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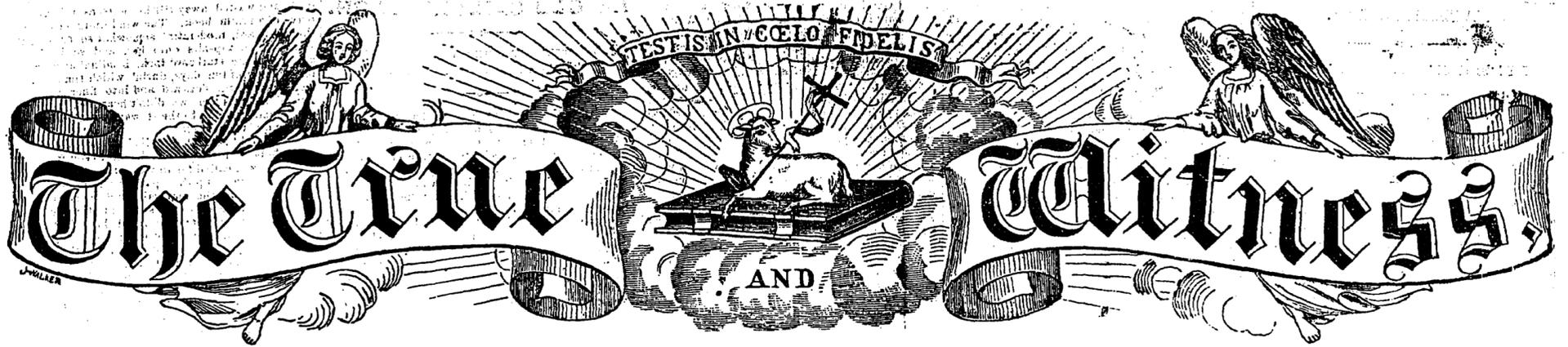
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVIII.—NO. 42.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1878.

TERMS:—\$3 per annum in advance.

THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

HIS OPINION OF SECRET SOCIETIES.

The Apostolic Delegate, Bishop Conroy, speaking at the Cathedral, Omaha, Nebraska, on the 3d inst., in the presence of Bishop O'Connor, and a great number of the clergy and laity, said:—

"The foul spirit of Revolution is now abroad in the modern world, setting class against class, and stirring up between labor and capital, between the rich and the poor, between the masses and the civil authority, dissensions, which, in their mad outbursts, will shake modern civilization to its centre, and endanger the very existence of society. No organization but that of the Church has shown itself possessed of strength sufficient to meet these mighty influences of disunion, and to repel from itself their destructive force. She alone panders not to the passions of the rich or of the poor, she alone condemns unjust acts whether they be committed by the holders of capital or by laborers' organizations. She alone rebukes the excesses of rules, and teaches subjects to obey for conscience sake. She will not allow her children to belong to those secret societies which usurp to themselves over their wretched adepts the dread functions of supreme power; and it is well for the world to-day, and it will be well for the world in the near future that her hold upon the consciences of two hundred millions of men, instead of being weakened, grows stronger in this period of social crisis."

FATHER CURCI'S RECONCILIATION.

A HEARTFELT LETTER FROM THE EMINENT JESUIT.

In view of the eagerness with which the secular press sought to show hostility between the Holy See and the distinguished Jesuit Father Curci on the subject of the Temporal Power, the following letter, accompanying his reconciliation, presented to Pope Leo on the 29th ult., will be read with gratification by Catholics:—

"HOLY FATHER,—The priest Charles Mary Curci having become aware that his recent writings and acts have caused scandal to some, as has been remarked to him by pious and learned personages, and desirous of avoiding even the shadow of suspicion on his part, comes to throw himself at the feet of your Holiness, to declare that he adheres fully, and without any reservation of heart or feeling, to all the teachings and all the prescriptions of the Catholic Church, and in particular to all that the Sovereign Pontiffs, and quite recently your Holiness, in the Encyclical letter 'Inscrutabili,' etc., teach as to the temporal power of the Holy See. He deprecates any annoyances which his acts or writings may have caused to your Holiness or your predecessor, as he has always entertained the sincerest sentiments of filial homage and most docile obedience to the Vicar of Jesus Christ, to whom he submits his judgment as the sole and legitimate judge competent to decide on what conduces to the real usefulness and veritable benefit of the Church and the welfare of souls. He makes this declaration as a sincere Catholic, as he always has been and still remains; and while withdrawing all that your Holiness deems worthy of censure, he places himself entirely in your hands, ready to follow everywhere and always your infallible directions.

(Signed,) CHARLES MARY CURCI, Priest."

THE FISHERY AWARD.

In a message laid before the Senate yesterday, the President calls the attention of Congress to the fact that as the Treaty of Washington provided that any award made on account of the fisheries should be paid within twelve months, therefore an appropriation must be made at this session in order to enable the government to meet this condition, as the award was made in November last. The President further says:—"I respectfully submit to the consideration of Congress the record of the transactions as presented upon the papers, and recommend an appropriation of the necessary sum, with such discretion to the Executive government in regard to its payment as in the wisdom of Congress the public interests may seem to require." This appears to be recommending it very feebly for the clause about discretion has the air of a hint that if Congress chooses to object to the payment there are two or three points which afford ground for such a course. These points are supplied in the opinion given by the Secretary of State; and are—first, the want of unanimity; next, the argument that the award as made by the commissioners is not restricted to the point submitted to them by the treaty. The Secretary says we believe right in his judgment that the country will not care to avoid the award on the first point, unless England agrees with us that unanimity was necessary. Our own opinion is that the country will care equally little about subterfuge. The award is made on terms to which we consented, and is against us; and any fair view of what is honest and honorable requires that we should pay, and pay without making wry faces.

THE WAR CLOUD.

MILITARY AND NAVAL PREPARATIONS.

While we are negotiating, and ready to go on negotiating for a friendly settlement of our differences, we are not relaxing our preparations for the support of our contention, if necessary, by force. The first expedition of Indian troops started from Bombay on Monday last in a flotilla of numerous vessels, with an escort. The second division will follow as soon as possible, and other regiments are stated to be in readiness to embark if necessary. The prospect of service in Europe has excited the strongest enthusiasm, not only in the ranks of the native army, but among the classes from which the recruits are drawn. When volunteers were called for from a Madras regiment, the 15th Native Infantry, the whole regiment came forward, "earnestly begging to be sent," and the hundred men who were selected marched off with the greatest alacrity although the regiment had only just arrived from three years foreign service in Burma, and many of the men had not yet seen their families since their return. The 15th Madras has sent to the Commander-in-Chief a petition for foreign service signed by young men in the regiment, and the Colonel of the 9th is said to have had the choice of a thousand men to fill up the few vacancies in his ranks. "On every side," writes the Calcutta correspondent to the Times, "similar accounts are received in all cases of regiments ordered for service, those chosen being regarded by the rest of the army with feelings of generous envy." The Begum of Bhopal has offered her whole force for the service of the Empire and it seems to be certain that we can get any amount of recruits from the warlike Sikhs, Pathans, and Muslims of the Punjab that we may wish to have. Canadian regiments also are offering and there seems to be little doubt that from other colonies as well material would be forthcoming should it unfortunately be required. As regards our naval strength less extensive measures are necessary, as the superiority of this country in that respect are overwhelming and unquestioned, but it is asserted, we cannot say with what truth, that arrangements have already been made for taking up a hundred large mercantile steamers capable of being armed and commissioned as cruisers, in order to put a stop to any attempt which may be made to harass British commerce by vessels of the Alabama type.

THE VATICAN.

IRISH DEPUTATION TO POPE LEO XIII.

The 2nd instant was an Irish day at the Vatican. On that date his Holiness the Pope gave audience to a deputation from Ireland headed by his Eminence Cardinal O'Connell, and consisting of no less than two hundred persons. An address of a very appropriate character was read on the occasion by his Eminence; and, of course, a gracious reply was returned. Leo the Thirteenth was especially complimentary in referring to the constancy with which the Irish have adhered to the faith: "There was, he is reported to have said, no parallel on record in the story of the nations for the fortitude of the Irish in maintaining the faith in spite of the sufferings and tribulations endured from one generation to another." The offerings in money presented to the Holy Father at this audience amounted to the respectable sum of 28,000 francs, of which sum £500 was sent by the Most Rev. Dr. Conaty, Bishop of Kildare, and £300 by the clergy and laity of that spirited diocese.

ENGLAND.

THE LONDON NEWSPAPERS EXPECTING WAR.

The English newspapers are preparing for the eventuality of war, and should hostilities break out an unprecedented number of correspondents will accompany the land forces. It will not be easy for English newspapers to secure representatives with the Russian army, but some of the London journals will endeavour to effect that purpose through the medium of French or German newspapers. With regard to the fleet, the Government have declined to admit any newspaper representatives on board any of the ships of war. The ground alleged is that there is no accommodation, but the authorities seem to think that naval operations require to be conducted

BULGARIA.

THE RISING OF THE MUSSULMAN.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Friday.—The facts about the Mr. Suleiman rising in Bulgaria, as far as I have been able to ascertain them are as follows:—When General Skobelev marched from Zezualik, General Gourko was marching upon Philippopolis. There was an immense number of refugees from all parts of Bulgaria, who fled before the advance of the Russians, occupied in the plains about Haskoi on the road between Philippopolis and Adrianople, with cattle, household goods, and provisions loaded on carts. There were two or three tabors of Turkish infantry there, and, as the whole male force of irregular cavalry was completely taken by surprise by General Skobelev's rapid advance, and did not have time to move on as intended by Suleiman Pasha who ordered the whole Musulman population to retire before the Russian advance. When Skobelev's advance guard came up a skirmish ensued with the Turkish infantry and cavalry, in which the Russians lost 150 men killed and wounded. During this fight the whole population fled, abandoning their carts, cattle, household goods everything. The result being so great numbers of children even were abandoned by their parents, died of cold and starvation. The great mass of the mountains threw themselves into the mountains where they found friends in the Musulman population which predominates here. In addition to these there were about a hundred thousand refugees overtaken by Strukoff between Adrianople and Tebalta dja, who turned them back and ordered them to return to their homes. Afraid of being attacked by the Bulgarians a great many of these likewise took this direction. There are more over, several hundred soldiers who fled into the mountains at the battle of Stanimaka, when Suleiman's army was broken into pieces by General Gourko against the wall of the Rhodope mountains. Now the Russian ethnological map shows seven districts south of the Sandjak of Philippopolis in which the Musulman population predominates in the proportion of sixty to a hundred per cent. These districts have never yet been penetrated by the Russian troops. Russian authority is not yet extended here. The districts are mountainous, without roads, far south of the Russian line of march. The population, having recovered from their fear of the Russians, began looking about for something to do. The only means left them of gaining a livelihood is plunder. The more daring spirits among them, to the number perhaps of ten or fifteen thousand, formed into bands and are scouring the country south of Maritza, between Philippopolis and Adrianople. They have had two or three skirmishes with the Cossacks.

MR. PARNELL, M. P.

Some consternation was created in the House of Commons by the appearance, on Monday, of a strange gentleman, who demanded admittance—who, in fact, claimed it by the simple process of walking straight in. There seemed something familiar about his figure and his walk, but his face was wholly unknown to the watchful attendants, and he was on the point of being expelled when a too-familiar voice explained all: "It was Mr. Parnell, who appears to have occupied the Easter recess in carefully shaving himself from chin to crown. The metamorphosis is singularly effective; and if he had been content to remain silent he might have sat in the House a week without being recognized.—Morning Post.

IRELAND.

LORD LEITRIM'S TENANTRY AND THE POLICE TAX.

On Monday eight respectable farmers from the neighbourhood of Glen Fannet visited Milford and waited on Captain Dopping at the Estates Office, their object being to claim exemption from the police tax on the grounds that no tenant in the neighbourhood they represented ever had any dispute with the late Earl of Leitrim, and that his murder was condemned by them in the strongest possible manner. The agent expressed profound sympathy for them under the circumstances, but regretted being unable to give them any encouragement or hope that their case would be favourably considered, as no doubt some innocent men would as a matter of course, suffer with the guilty. In the afternoon Captain Dopping, accompanied by Mr. Fanning, Assistant Inspector-General, and Mr. Carr, County Inspector, visited Crawford, one mile on the Manorvaghan side of the scene of the murder, and viewed a house there, which, it is understood, has been taken as a barrack, and will be occupied by a party of police in a few days. A dray laden with barrack furniture, and drawn by two horses, arrived from Letterkenny on the same day for the new stations at Crawford and Ballyhernan.—Derry Journal of 3rd May.



REV. FRANCIS MAHONY.—(FATHER PROUT.)

SEE THIRD PAGE.

THE BISHOP OF DOWN AND CONNOR.

ON MR. BIGGAR, M. P.

The following letter has been addressed to the Ulster Examiner by the Most Rev. Dr. Dorrian, Bishop of Down and Connor:—
SIR,—Referring to a letter from some anonymous correspondent in yesterday's Examiner, I beg to say that my name has been unwarrantably and most untruthfully introduced into the context. Mr. Biggar was likely in no way to be blamed for not being the aggregate meeting. He had signed the requisition to the Lord Mayor, can better advance the question in the House of Commons, and was perhaps not invited. Nor do I feel that he showed any disrespect for me in unholding his own views and those of his constituents on the liquor question. But certainly he owes the M.P. not to me, but to his own honest and straightforward views, and was accepted candidate for county Cavan before I was at all aware of it. At any rate, nothing could be in worse taste, or more mischievous, than the spiteful and untrue insinuation of the "Catholic" who knows so little of what he had written about.—I remain yours very truly.
J. P. DORRIAN.
Belfast, May 1, 1878.

THREATENING LETTERS.

A CORK LANDLORD RECEIVES SEVERAL THREATENING LETTERS.

Within the last fortnight The O'Donovan, the owner of a large estate in the vicinity of Skibbereen, in Cork County, has received several threatening letters purporting to be written in the interests of the tenantry. The relations between The O'Donovan and those who hold under him have all been of the most cordial character, and the writing of these letters has caused a widespread feeling of indignation amongst those with whom that gentleman is associated as a landlord. On Wednesday a meeting of the tenantry was held at Skibbereen, at which about eighty persons were present, and they were presided over by Philip Sullivan, the oldest tenant. Resolutions were passed expressing their abhorrence at the outrage committed upon their landlord, and resolving to bring the culprit to justice. They declared that their relations were now, as ever, of the most friendly character, and nothing whatever had occurred to justify such a proceeding. At the meeting £100 was subscribed, which will be offered as a reward for the detection and conviction of the sender of the letter.

STRANGE SHOOTING CASE IN CORK.

The Cork correspondent of the Freeman, telegraphing on Sunday, says:—
Considerable excitement was created in the city to day by the intelligence that last night, shortly after midnight, a man named Andrews was shot by a policeman at the western entrance to the city. There are most conflicting accounts of the affair. The following is the statement of the policeman:—
On Saturday night Constable Geran and Sub-Constable Roche, between twelve and one o'clock, heard the cries of a woman in the direction of the Baths. They went to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, and a woman complained that four or five young men had attempted to ill-use her, and that hearing the approach of footsteps they had run away. The female, whose name is Honora Stack, was under the influence of drink, and the two policemen said they would take her to the Great George's-street station to make inquiries about her. They were coming in the direction of the city when they met three men, one of whom (the deceased) jolted against the constable. At this time the constables alleged there was a number of other men at the opposite side under the shade of the trees. They passed on, the woman walking before them, and as they were passing a lamp, the deceased struck Constable Geran with a stick on the head, and knocked him on his knees. Two more men rushed out, and between them and the police a struggle took place. During the struggle the rifle of Sub-Constable Roche was seized, and a bullet, supposed for his possession. Some stones were at the same time thrown, but ultimately the police succeeded in arresting one of the party, a young man named Kennedy. Apprehensive that further violence would be used, an attempt might be made to rescue the prisoner, the constable, who did not carry a rifle himself, directed the sub-constable to load his gun. A corporation policeman, named Martin, who is in charge of the dyke, and who, with other men were watching the trees on the dyke that night against depredations for May, though attracted by the disturbance, and came to the spot. The constable directed Martin to take the female prisoner to the Great George's station. The deceased is alleged to have been approaching this rifle with his hand behind his back. Martin proceeded to remonstrate with him, but he was felled with a hatchet. Geran caught Martin, and found him apparently lifeless. The deceased rushed away, and the police called upon him to surrender, and if not that they would strike the deceased in the throat, and cutting the windpipe and gullet. The constables found the man was dead. The strangest part of the whole matter is that the dyke watchman, Martin, states he was not at the scene of the shooting, but that he was knocked down in the muddy dyke after the shooting.

FATHER BURKE.

HIS SERMON AT KINVARRA.

"THE MERCY OF GOD"

DEDICATION OF A NEW CONVENT CHURCH.

On Sunday, April 28th, the solemn and impressive ceremony of the dedication of the new convent church of St. Joseph, Kinvarra, was performed by the Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly, Bishop of Galway, in the presence of a vast congregation of the people of Kinvarra and the surrounding parishes.

The building of the convent church of Kinvarra is due to the piety of the late William J. Murray, Esq., J.P., Northampton House, Kinvarra, who bequeathed a sum of £4,000 for the purpose.

The site of these buildings, with the surrounding fields, in all three acres, is the munificent gift of Capt. Blake Forster, J.P., of Forster street House, Galway, and Castle Forster, Kinvarra.

The convent, church, and schools form a quadrangular building, in the Romanesque style, and present a very pleasing appearance. The chapel forms one side of the quadrangle, and is eighty-five feet in length. The chancel is beautifully designed and is lighted by a rose window in stained glass.

The officiating prelate, Most Rev. Dr. McEvilly; Rev. Father Cosidine, Deacon; Rev. Father Nagle, Sub-deacon; and Very Rev. Father Dooley, V.G., Master of Ceremonies.

The other dignitaries and clergymen present were:—The Most Rev. Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Clonfert; Very Rev. T. N. Burke, O.P.; Very Rev. Father Power, P.P., V.G.; Very Rev. Canon Bourke, President of St. Jarlath's, P.P.; Rev. Father Hanrahan, P.P.; Rev. Father Gleeson, P.P.; Rev. Father Connolly, P.P.; Rev. Father Nagle, P.P.; Rev. Father Fahy, P.P.; Rev. Father Ford, P.P.; Rev. Father McDonough, P.P.; Rev. Father Fawell, P.P.; Rev. Father Fothergill, S.J. Among the lay present were Sir Valentine Blake, Christopher Talbot Redington, Captain Blake Forster, Edward Guilloley, Dr. Phayre, Lott S. Managan, Dr. Nolan, Dr. O'Dea, Michael Hayes, L. L. Ferdinand, Dr. Nally, Thomas F. O'Shaughnessy, Thomas Costello, William Hennessy, W. Davy, John McPhillip, W. Costello, R. F. Mullerey, Edward Lynskey, J. Murphy, T. H. McCoy, B. D. O'Connor, Robert Larkin, T. Dempsey, M. Crowley, M. Harlow, &c.

The day was beautifully fine, and in anticipation of good weather a platform had been erected in the grounds outside the convent, from which the sermon was preached after Mass. The preacher of the day was the great Dominican, Father Burke, and it was to hear him the thousands of people had assembled.

The Holy Psalmist David, inspired and filled with the Holy Ghost, asked what was to be the burden of his song and of his praise; and the answer of the Holy Spirit was, go forth and sing the mercies of the Lord for ever and for ever; and in truth the holy Psalmist, in proclaiming the mercies of God, did nothing more than proclaim the very existence and nature of God.

Such is the merciful teaching of Jesus Christ. And as it was with Him, so it is with His Church;—she seeks to provide, first of all, Catholic education for her children and her people; and we should not expose ourselves to such danger, but try and assist her in the cause. We have a right to it through our martyred dead; and that right we will maintain as long as the Catholic Church exists.

ever ready to break bread to the hungry; and when 4,000 poor souls were hungry what did He do? Did He suffer them to fast? No; He took and broke the bread, and He fed the four thousand with the five barley loaves, for He Himself said, "I have pity on the multitude, and I will not send them away fasting, lest they should faint by the wayside."

But, still, my brethren, one more example, of the infinite mercy of our Lord,—a case worse than those recited, worse than that of five hundred dying on a wayside, worse than any human grief that could be brought before you, and where his love and mercy was supremely shown. A woman came to Him who had forgotten her womanhood, who had lost her character, her modesty, and who had sunk into degradation. It had buried deep in her heart, so deep that she came to the feet of Jesus and, throwing herself down in the bitterness of her heart she wept until her tears wet His sacred feet and though He who was highest in Heaven was addressed by her who was lowest on earth, still touching Mary Magdalen with His sacred hand, He made her as pure and as bright as an archangel; and this act of the Son of God was mercy.

When Christ or Lord was about to depart from this life to go back to the kingdom of His Father, He left behind Him the Church, the holy Roman Catholic Apostolic Church. He established it, and left it never can; and He has merely gone as a sign before her. But He ordained the twelve apostles priests, consecrated them Bishops, and left behind Him to His Church not only the word of truth, which can never fail on earth, for truth is necessary, but He left behind Him His power, all His attributes and great prerogative of mercy; He stamped on the forehead of His Church the sign of mercy and said He would remain with her all days even to the consummation of the world.

In the Catholic Church, therefore, we find not alone the stamp of God Almighty, Himself remains among us. We find Him abiding and remaining on our altars remaining in our tabernacles, ever present in the Catholic Church, and as the Apocalypse says "The Lord shall abide among them, and He shall be their God." With this before us, my dearly beloved brethren, what is better deserved from us than that we should build him a temple suitable to His holy name, and provide Him with dwelling-place and a palace, for He is a King. In the midst of you, my dearly beloved brethren, you have done this; for here to-day is the tabernacle, and here is your Bishop, the pastor of your souls, who has come and with blessed oil and lustral water has consecrated it for Him, making it fit for Him to dwell in, and dwell in the midst of you forever and ever. And side by side with Him, where He dwells, is the house of his sacred spouses, that of the good Sisters of Mercy. When Christ was on earth He used those words—"Do not imagine," He said, "that I am among you with idle hands; but," He said, "I tell you My Father in Heaven works and I work also;" and it is wonderfully symbolic that while He lives in the tabernacle His action lives in good nuns who are to dwell here in the midst of you, and the people of this parish shall see the life of Christ brought out again as if the Lord was in the midst of you, and shall see even His mystic body there which you can praise and glorify, and this, through the instrumentality of the good Sisters of Mercy.

Consider the object of the love and power of the Son of God while on earth, the first for whom He declared His love. Was it the men or women, or the adults? No, but the little children whom He desired to come to Him. He was one day addressing the multitude when the people drew near to Him, and among the first a troop of little children, children with the noise and gaiety of childhood, who made way through the people until they came to our Lord. The apostles came and put them aside as if they were merely in the way; but our Lord said "Little children come unto Me, for yours is the kingdom of Heaven." That proves that the first acts of mercy is to provide for the acts of the young. And what are their wants? Their good, sound, pious education. When Christ was on earth He was here as a teacher, for He taught all men to love and pray; and one of the first things He taught them was the Lord's Prayer—"Our Father who art in Heaven." He first drew their attention to God. Why? Because the first knowledge of every man should be a knowledge of God, so that his education may be founded on religion, and permeated by religion in all its details, and without this, education avails nought. If instruction or education was to give you a knowledge of everything on earth, and lack giving you a practical knowledge of God, drawing it into your soul through religious principles; if this is not the ground-work, together with strict morality, woe to that education; it were better you never received it; in fact, it were better you remained ignorant; for I tell you, here in presence of prelates of the Church, speaking from my own knowledge and experience, that if education be not grounded on strict, moral, religious teaching, it is a curse and not a blessing. What avail is it to you that your children have knowledge,—what avail that they can read and write, if they lose the faith of their fathers and have no knowledge of God by good Catholic training? I know that many fathers and mothers are often tempted and even bribed to sacrifice their children and send them to schools where they learn human knowledge but to forsake the mysteries of faith—the faith for which the martyrs of old, shed their most precious blood in the days of Ireland's deepest sorrow? I would rather see the child in an early grave; I would rather see him live and not die in the simplicity of comparative ignorance, than see him educated out of the school of Catholic morality. Irish fathers and mothers, I tell you here to-day that the worst enemy that ever crossed your path is the man or woman that dares to tempt you to barter the education of your children for even all the honors of earth; and if such should cross you, drive them from you as the Son of God did the devil, when he brought Him to the mountain top and offered Him all He saw if He would commit one sin. He said, "Satan begone!" The knowledge then, which teaches the truth of God should be the first inculcated; and the object of all should be, first, a religious training.

Let us, then, rejoice, first of all, that God has come and taken His dwelling in the midst of us; and, secondly, that He has come like a king with His virgin spouses around Him, with virgin hearts and hands; and let us hope that the blessings which go forth from this place to-day, from this house of God, that is established, that also from the thousands who shall be spread over all parts of the earth who will be educated here, shall descend on those who joined in the charitable work of to-day, for they have left behind them a memorial of Ireland's faith—that which can never be destroyed,—and also have aided to secure the virtue of Ireland's daughters, her greatest glory; and they have erected those schools beside the church, where they will be instructed in that religion which has never yet wavered, for they have placed their reliance in God and His holy Church, and will ever sing—"Misericordias Domini in eternum cantabo."

After the sermon, Bishop McEvilly imparted the episcopal benediction. In the evening, Rev. Father Moloney entertained the bishops and clergy and several lay gentlemen. It is not quite two years since the foundation of the buildings was laid. The Sisters of Mercy in charge of the convent and schools are a branch from the parent house in Gort. Father Burke returned in the steamer to Galway. The illustrious preacher seems perfectly restored to health.

that of Omnipotence, and how tenderly and loving, how easily it moved, through the hand of Almighty God. The people came to Him in their wants, and He consoled them in all their miseries, great and small. He lent a sympathetic ear to them in their poverty, and spoke to them words of advice and counsel. And so it is with those He has left behind Him in His Church; for here to-day is your Bishop, your pastor and, like the Cyrenian lifting the cross from the shoulders of "our Lord," He lifts from your shoulders your burden, and carries your cross. In those good Sisters of Mercy, too, you will find words of consolation and acts of mercy, kind hearts and tender hands; they will watch over you with sympathetic eyes; their advice and counsel will come from God, not from this world; and such people you have here, whose every act and every word will be guided by mercy. Like unto Him who fed the people in their want with His own Divine hands, those good Sisters, as long as they have a crust will break it for you, for they are bound to do so by their vows of poverty. There was one description of misery to which our Lord was excessively sensitive, and for which He showed his excessive mercy, and that was for the sick and the dying. We read in the Gospel that He was called more than once to the bed-side of the sick, and whenever called he rose at once and went, and with words of comfort, and actions of power, combined with His unbounded mercy, He lifted His sacred hand; and why? Because He knew that the pressure on His Almighty power and mercy was to Him the more joyful, as He saw the fond wife of that man, the partner of his life, and his beloved children, about him, and he helpless, unable to stir. This poverty is an every-day occurrence, and all you hear from the unfortunate father when addressed by his children is the familiar expression, "I will see to you if God spares me," showing that their dependence is entirely on the Divine mercy. When sickness comes and that your head is tossed on the pillow, when there is feebleness in every member of the body, and when the fear of death comes and seizes the mind, and when a poor man sees about him his children, shrieking out, knowing they will soon be orphans, and sees his wife weeping, for she knows and feels that a day not far distant will find her bent, with tears of sorrow, weeping over his grave,—at such a time the Angel of Christ, Himself, comes and gives consolation, and lifts from off his shoulders the heavy burden which oppresses him. He must be an angel of God coming with the mercy of God, the attributes of God that can bring consolation to that sorrow-stricken soul. And has God promised such an angel? Oh! yes, He has, for when the angel of death comes the Almighty has said, "I will send my angel of peace before, to clear the way for him;" that is, when God comes at the hour of death His minister goes before Him to prepare the way. And here, now, you will have those good Sisters of Mercy, so anxious to attend to you, who will come to you in your bitter trials and cross your path as the Angels did to Abraham. Who can tell what consolation they bring who love God with a love that no human being can yet know the fullness of His affection. I have never yet vibrated to the touch of human affection they come to wipe off the tear from the languid eye, and the pallid cheek. They come, and with words of comfort, cheer the dying soul, and to do so with sympathy and affection for the sake of their God in heaven whom they are here to serve, and they chase away the evil despair which had almost seized the unfortunate man. Such nuns, you have among you here to-day, whose lives are bosoms of purity and love dedicated to God; and they come as His angels with love and mercy on their lips—"Misericordias Domini in eternum cantabo."

As I set out by telling you what mercy was, I will now tell you, you have friends among you who are merciful; for they have in their power and mercy aided in this great work. They are humane men deserving well of our respect and gratitude. One man has gone down to the grave; but his good works went before him; and we have every reason to believe he now enjoys his just reward and that a halo of glory surrounds his grave. You knew him; he lived amongst you, and I can speak of him with the appreciation of a townsman. I mean the late Mr. Murray, whose memory will be revered. The other remains, the inheritor of a proud and noble name, one to whom has descended a family tradition of the noble acts and glories of his ancestors for generations on generations, Captain Blake Forster. He, also, learned to be merciful as well as being powerful; and in the fullness of his great Catholic heart, he contributed liberally and lent his name honorably to this great work of to-day, which shall be a monument of his fame and of his religion when he shall be no more, and will add one more glorious act to those which characterized his ancestors and which are hereditary in him. And among the many annals of the fame and faith of this family some future historian will relate this act of a lord of the soil, who gave the site of this building with the surrounding land for the erection of an edifice for the praise and glory of our highest Lord, Christ Jesus. One more there is amongst us, of whom I can scarcely speak as he is here within breath of me, and that is the Bishop of the diocese, the Lord Bishop of Galway. I must control my language too much; but among the many things which he did for this ancient race of people, this shall shine forth as a bright gem on the imperishable mitre which awaits him in the bright halls of heaven.

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HOME RULE.

THE BELFAST HOME RULE ASSOCIATION AND THE LEITRIM DEBATE.

The Ulster Examiner of May 2 says:—At a meeting of the Belfast Home Rule Association, held last night in St. Mary's Hall, the following resolution was unanimously passed—J. G. Biggar, Esq., M.P., occupying the chair:—"That this council feel it their duty to support the Irish members, Messrs. O'Donnell, Parnell, and O'Connor Power, who in their place in the House of Commons vindicated the character of the Irish people, and exposed the tyrannical proceedings of the late Lord Leitrim."

AN OLD SAILOR'S YARN.

MURDER WILL OUT—THE GHOST THAT DISTURBED THE CREW OF A PACKET.

"Burr" as the weather is somewhat warmer, sir, sold the old sailor, "I should say as ale would be more soothing than rum, besides more appropriate for smokin', which goes better with beer than with any strong tipple, as no doubt you has observed. If, then, it wouldn't be displeasin' to you sir, as may take whatever you likes, I would say let him bring me a mug of ale."

"I were a thinkin', sir, to-day, as I were a comin' here, of the curious way in which things will come out, if so be as it's reckoned up for 'em not to be hidden. I mind once when I were fore the mast in the ship New York, Black Ball packet, bound from Liverpool to New York, leavin' there on the 8th of March, with passengers, the second day out we found a stowaway. He weren't like the ordinary run of stowaways neither, bein' much better dressed than the ordinary run, and a chap as had evidently moved in much better circles than was usually the case with sich, and it were a matter of wonder to us why sich a man should have come aboard in sich a underhand sort of way. He were in the hold amongst the cargo, and when we went down to serve out the water he crawled out and gave himself up, bein' half starved, havin' been there three days without any grub. Well of course he couldn't be chucked overboard; there he were, and the only way were to get as much work out of him as possible; so he were sent for'ard with us in the fore-cabin bein' put into our watch."

"We had ordinary weather down channel, the wind bein' from the s'uth'ard and s'uth'ard and west'ard, and it were not till the sixth day out that we passed Taskar. Our side came up at twelve o'clock one night just arter we'd passed the light, and afore one bell, the wind went in to the east'ard. We sent out the port booms, the wind bein' about three p'ints onto that quarter, and set all stun-sails onto that side, which we had no sooner got done than it be to square the yard agin, the wind haulin' dead aft. We got the spanker and fore-spencer brailled up, hauled up the crochick and mainmast snug and hauled down the head-sails. Havin' a lot of pig-iron into her, and no coal under it to raise it up into her, she began to roll very heavy as soon as the wind got aft, and she lost the steady power of the sails. The word had been gev' to rig out the star-board booms, and I were jist out to the shearpole of the fore-riggin' goin' aloft when there come the most onarthy screech I ever heard in my life, and startled me so I were nigh losin' my hold of the riggin' and goin' overboard."

"The voice were that of a woman, seemin'ly in mortal agony, and the cry were 'Murder!'—not at once like as I've told it, but as if it were two words, this way—'Mur-der!' the sound bein' prolonged like as though the woman were in extreme terror. The second mate were standin' on the fore'ard, part of the poop and he come a runnin' for'ard, the slack of the fore-spencer rang catchin' him under the chin as he come and fetchin' him up all standin'."

"Why—don't you haul them ranges tant? says he as he rounded down the slack of it and took a turn under the pin; 'who the — was that that sang out?'"

"That were exactly what we all wanted to know. Everybody had heard it, and all hands had been galled by it. I were jist standin' out to the shearpole, the strength bein' all took out of me; but the strangest thing of all were the effect it had onto this here stowaway. When he heard the cry he jist dropped down into a fit, frightened clear out of his senses. It weren't no wonder, neither, seein' as how it had frightened even us old sailormen, and we didn't think it at all strange as it should have keeled him over entirely."

"Draw up a bucket of water and chuck over him," says the second mate; "and then go below, one of you, and see if anythin' is wrong with any of the passengers; it's some old maid down there and has got the nightmairs and dreamed she were married; says he, a-tryin' to laugh it off; but he were jist as much troubled over it as any of us. Well, the chap come up, and said as how everythin' were right below; there was some of the passengers awake, and they said they heard it, but it weren't down there."

"Well, go ahead and git the stun-sails out, anyhow," says the second mate. "If it's the devil we'll try and outail him, and accordin' we done it, and save and except that one horrid cry we heard nothin' else."

"At eight bells when the other side come up we telled them, and fust off they were inclined for to laugh us out of it; but weren't no go, 'cause all of us had heard it platin enough. These were a old grey-headed shiver-the-mizen into that watch as was nigh into eighty years old. He says, says he, 'it means as there's a murderer aboard of this here ship as is follered by a ghost, or else it means as we're goin' to have heavy weather or misfortin' of some kind, or else it means as there'll be a pestilence aboard of this here ship, or else it means—'"

"Shut up your croakin' old fly-trap, or else I'll mean that I'll shy a sea-boot at your head," says one of the chaps which were young and didn't pay much respect to age as were seemly, and the old feller didn't say no more."

"Most all of us was pretty solemnly over it, how's'er, knowin' it must mean somethin'. Nothin' more were heard of it, how's'er, when in a day or two it begin to wear off. We held the east'ary wind all along the coast of Ireland and out by Cape Clear. Then we catched it double and twisted from the west'ard, one gale arter another till we were clean beat. One night when it were our middle watch we were a wallerin' in a tremendous sea with nothin' set but a couple of close reefed topsails and a fore-topmast stay-sail, and she a lurchin' to wind-ard sometimes, fit to take the sticks out of her."

"Reeve off a tackle," says the second mate, "and let's get the fore-opener onto her to stiddy her. Well, we got the tackle led along and hooked onto the clew of the sail, slacked up the lee rang, and was jist a gatherin' aft the slack of the clew when clear and distinct above all the roar of the gale came that woman's voice once more with its long drawn-out cry of 'Mur-der!'"

"Well, sir, to say we were frightened don't half tell it. The spencer-brails had been let go and the sail were a shakin' like ten legions of devils, and we be together aft the slack of the sheet, ghost or no ghost, while the head of the sail was forced by the wind half-way out on the gaff; but arter we got the sail set we begin to ask ourselves whatever it all meant. That the ship were haunted there weren't no longer any manner of doubt, and that this here stowaway had somethin' to do with it we begin for to have our suspicions, 'cause he were more dreadfully affected by this here second visitation than he were by the first, and it were a long while afore we could bring him round."

"The old chap as I were a-tellin' you about were dreadfully affected when we telled him how it had come agin, and says he, 'Good-bye, boys; it means as I'm to go,' which he were a old fool for sayin', for he lived five years arter that to my sartin' knowledge. You must admit, sir, that we had reasons for to be galled, this here thing havin' come twice onto us in the middle of the night, givin' jist its one, horrible yell and thoo, yashin'; but though there weren't none of us but what were more or less troubled, there weren't nobody as took it so hard as this here stowaway. He stashed his

grub, and wasted away till he were as thin as the leave of a palm book. The wind hung on well to the north'ard, moderatin' somewhat so as we got single-reefed topsails onto her, and we kep' her along onto the starboard tack, headin' about west for a matter of ten days, durin' which time we got well down to the s'uth'ard and into finer weather. Durin' all this time we didn't hear nothin' of the ghost; and except onto the stowaway the effect were a beginnin' to wear off."

"One night about four bells in the middle watch, our side bein' below, she broke off to son west and all hands was called for to wear ship. We goes on deck and brails up the spanker and fore-spencer, and hauled up the mainmast, and then took our stations at the braces. As she went off we rounded in the after-yards, and lo and behold, jist as she got the wind aft, we heard the ghost agin. This time the women were not content with one cry, but she repeated it three times, the voice ringin' out on the night air with a piercin' sharpness that made the blood cridle in our veins. We went on, however, a bracin' up the yards and then went for'ard to the head-braces. Arter we had got everythin' trimmed and the mainmast and spanker set the mate singe out for to set the fore-spencer, and says he, 'One of you chaps get the slush-bracket and lay aloft and grease the jaws of that gaff, and you'll find then the ghost that has been a-frightenin' the wits out of all of you.' Sure enough, sir, that were what it were. The fore-spencer were rigged diffeent from many ships, and instead of a eye-bolt onto the after-part of the truss-band and a goose-neck onto the gaff, she had a trysail mast aft the foremast, and the gaff was fitted with jaws. There were a piece of copper round the trysail mast in the wake of the gaff, and it were chafed through, so that when the gaff got a good swing the chafe of it into this ragged copper made the noise we'd heard."

"It came too late for this here stowaway, however. He bein' off his feed for so long, couldn't bear up agin this third visitation, and were a ravin' maniac, so as he had to have a strait-jacket put onto him. Then it had all come out, he confessin' everythin' in his ravin's, and answerin' all questions therein. He had lived up Scotland Roadway, and in a fit of jealousy he had killed his wife, and then come down to the docks and stowed himself away in the hold of our ship. He kep' a growin' gradually weaker, and some three days afore we got into New York he slipped his wind for a full dive, and we sewed him up and launched him, thus savin' all expence of tryin' him for his crime. The old man reported the case to the British Consul, and he sent the facts back to England."

"All hands were satisfied except this old grey-headed chap. He says—'It's all very well for to say it were the jaws of the fore-spencer-gaff as needed slushin', but there were somethin' behind all that my lads, and shows as I was right in the fust place, when I told you as there was a murderer on board and the ghost of the victim were a follerin' him.'—New York World."

A NEW SUBMARINE TORPEDO BOAT.

A new torpedo boat, designed to work under water, has just been brought under the notice of the Admiralty, and a model four feet eight inches long has been made. The boat was originally designed by the late Lord Milton, who was well known at Wentworth Woodhouse for his skill as a mechanic, assisted by Mr. Turner, of the same place, and recently improved by Mr. Councilior White, of Thorpe, near Rotheman.

The new torpedo boat is intended to work under water by means of compressed air, and in every respect resembles a fish. In the fore-part or head there are two large eyes, from which radiate a strong electric light that will exhibit the keel of an enemy's vessel from a considerable distance, while a powerful ram is placed just above, capable of penetrating an armor-clad. In what may be termed the nostril there is a revolving gun, worked by hydraulic power and fired by electricity with a new explosive, one pound of which, in a recent test, displaced 137 tons of iron stone in situ. The tail plays an important part, for it is not only the propeller, but, being perforated on either side, serves to expel either water or foul air. There are no masts, the deck being level, while inside the boat is divided into compartments charged with compressed air. The boat is sunk to the depth required by taking water in at the bottom, and she then could remain under water, Mr. White states, from three to nine hours, while in attacking a vessel the speed would be about eighteen knots an hour.

The gun, which was the invention of Lord Milton, differs from all others. It is rotatory, but has four chambers, placed like the spokes of a wheel, so that while one shot is being fired a second is being charged, a third sponged and a fourth cleaned. Such is a brief outline of the latest invention connected with torpedoes, the inventors of which state that they can prove that it can accomplish all that has been said it was capable of doing.—London Times.

GERMANY.

GERMAN OPINION OF THE INDIAN ARMY.

The Berlin correspondent of the Times says:—"Speaking of Anglo-Indian troops, your military readers may be interested to learn a German official opinion upon this part of the British force. The annual of the German Central Staff for 1876 calls the native forces a mass of men who, unless thoroughly reorganised, are unfit for active service in the field. The same annual for 1877, advertin' to the large train of the native regiments, mentions this as a circumstance which renders their employment in Europe exceedingly difficult. The train bein' chiefly occasioned by the religious rites of the Hindoos, division into Hindoos and Mahomedans is proposed as a preliminary to reform. Another remark of the annual adverts to a want of skill in the native regiments in skirmishing as required by the new breech-loading rifle. With these animadversions, it is universally admitted in military circles here that if England succeeds in organising native armies competent to cope with European troops she will become as formidable on land as she is already on sea. The experiment now being made has taken everybody by surprise, and will be watched by critical eyes."

VICTOR EMMANUEL.

HOW HE VISITED THE POPE.

The Journal de Brazziles states that toward the end of December Victor Emmanuel became a prey to gloomy presentiments, and watched the approach of the year 1878 with nervous terror, being full of apprehensions both for himself and his country. In this frame of mind he resolved to pay a visit to the Pope, and a gentleman in his confidence was despatched to the Vatican to ask, whether His Holiness would receive the King. Plus IX., had preserved for him a friendship which was mingled with tenderness and composition. He at once consented to the interview and appointed a time. One evening Victor Emmanuel took a carriage, and after various detours, to prevent any notice where he went, was seen down at the Vatican. It was near midnight when he entered the Pope's chamber, and threw himself on his knees. He remained with him for three hours. No one else was present.

RESTORING MONASTIC LIFE.

WHAT SCOTLAND OWES THE IRISH; BESIDES HER NAME—AN APPEAL TO THE CHARITY OF DUBLIN BY A SCOTCH BENEFACTRESS. REV. DOM JEROME VAUGHAN. ASKING AID TO REVIVIFY MONASTICISM IN SCOTLAND.

Thirteen hundred years ago, what Ireland was enjoying in the light of the Faith and enjoying the fruits of the labors of St. Patrick, Scotland was almost entirely in the darkness of heathenism and barbarism. The north of Scotland was peopled by the Picts, a race of the same Celtic origin as the people of Ireland, but wild, warlike, and roving, a race who painted their bodies, believed in Druids, and were the terror of the Britons, and had gloriously resisted the Roman armies of Agricola. The southern Picts dwelling on the banks of the North had received the Faith from St. Ninian, but seem soon to have lost it. The Isles of the western coast and the western portion of Scotland were inhabited by colonies of Irish, or

AS THE PEOPLE OF IRELAND WERE THEN CALLED, OF SCOTS.

These Scots-Irish, leaving their own green isle, had taken possession of that part of Scotland now known as Clydesdale and Argyllshire, and were destined to become the parent stock of that famous and unfortunate House of Stuart, around whose standard in the last drama of their history so many brave Irish soldiers were doomed to rally. These Irish invaders, or colonists, ultimately became the sole rulers of Caledonia, and from them it derived the name of Scotland. They appear to have lost the Faith at the time of which we are speaking, or never to have been more than half Christianized. Such was the state of Scotland when St. Columba, or as he is sometimes named, St. Columkill, with his twelve companions, left his beautiful isle of Erin and set sail in his frail bark of hides and wickerwork upon the blue waters of the Atlantic for the rugged and inhospitable coast of Scotland. He landed on a small island called Iona, and there he and his little apostolic band of Irish monks set up the torch of faith, and, without delay, set about to convert the pagan people of the north. Time would fail to tell of the labors, the miracles, and the achievements of this glorious monk-apostle from Ireland. But a terrible day of weeping and mourning came over the Church of God. The greed of money, the lust of power, the conceit of the flesh wrought death and destruction in the ranks of the one true fold. The shepherds were struck, the sheep dispersed, the monks and nuns driven from their cloisters, the lamp of the sanctuary was put out, a wooden table, bare and barren, substituted for the sacrificial altar of the living God, whilst some of the most magnificent abbeys were set fire to and reduced to a heap of black, gaping ruins. Thus the Church of St. Ninian and St. Columba, of St. Aidan and St. Cuthbert, of St. Margaret and St. David, was ruthlessly despoiled and widowed. All that was left of its ancient organization and splendor at the beginning of the nineteenth century were two missionary bishops, forty priests, eleven churches and chapels, two small seminaries, and about thirty thousand faithful. Nowhere did the Church of Scotland suffer more than in the Highlands, where St. Columba had preached, and nowhere was the faith preserved with greater fidelity and heroism. It would seem that

THE SPIRIT OF THIS GREAT IRISH APOSTLE

still rested mightily upon them. There had always been a constant relationship between the Churches of Ireland and Scotland. Even during the bitter days of persecution, this intercourse was kept up between Ireland and the Highlands. In the middle of the seventeenth century the Scottish priesthood had almost become extinct, and the scattered people of the Highland glens were almost as sheep without a shepherd. To Ireland the chief of the Macdonnell clan turned for help, and two Irish priests, Father Grey and Father White, crossed over to the Highlands, and spent their lives, till death in travelling over the mountains and through the glens of their wide district on foot, attired as poor peasants administering the sacraments, and keeping alive in the hearts of this heroic people the torch of faith and the fire of charity. In 1746 the battle of Culloden was fought; but there was no brave, dashing Irish Brigade present, as at Fontenoy, to turn the fortunes of the day. Prince Charles fled into exile. A military garrison was stationed at Fort Augustus, under the Duke of Cumberland, with orders to ruin and depopulate the district; and, alas! terribly did they do their work. The Highlanders were shot down on their mountains like rabbits, and the screams of innocent girls and women, outraged by a brutal soldiery, re-echoed through the mountains. Thousands, preferring exile to apostasy, left the Highlands for ever. In 1790 two thousand Highlanders emigrated to Nova Scotia; were followed three years later by three thousand more; whilst others found a home in Canada, St. Edward's Island, and in Australia. The Catholic remnant that remained behind clung to their faith with heroic fortitude, transmitting it to posterity as their most precious inheritance. To this day there are whole districts, and villages, and groups of hamlets in the glens almost exclusively Catholic. The priests are few, the churches long distances apart, the people poor; not is it an uncommon thing for men and women to walk ten, fifteen, and even

TWENTY MILES TO CHURCH ON FOOT, FASTING,

to receive the Holy Communion. It is in the midst of these brave and noble Catholic Celtic people, in the very district which was the scene of the apostolic labors of Father White and Father Gray, in the region which tradition says was once hallowed by the footsteps of St. Patrick, amidst those wild mountains which witnessed the miracles of St. Columba, and on the very banks of Loch Ness, on whose waters he used to steer his little skiff—it is here, I say, that the Benedictine Order is once more to return to Scotland; and amidst such glorious historic associations as these to sing again those chants and hymns in the land which have so long remained silent and hushed. We yearn to do a great and lasting work for the Church in Scotland, and with the generous and ever-ready aid of the great Catholic people of Ireland we shall accomplish it. The Fathers of the Benedictine Order in England have accepted the old military building of Fort Augustus, and on the foundations of those walls, constructed to overawe the Highlanders and stamp out the Catholic faith, are now rising the walls of a Catholic college, destined to provide for youths a liberal education. A monastery, which will be at once a sanctuary of prayer and a school for monastic missionaries, a hospice, where the scattered clergy of the north and western portions of Scotland can assemble with their bishop and enjoy the retirement and solitude of a week of spiritual exercise, and freshen their spirits, worn down with the perpetual wear and tear of missionary solicitude. And now I hear a voice asking me what became of those great and numerous communities of Benedictine monks, whose houses so covered the land of Scotland that, like England, it might have been called the "Apostolate of St. Benedict," and the ruins of whose stately cathedrals are still the pride and the boast of Scotland. Sickness, sufferings and premature death was the end of many. Others continued by stealth to minister in disguise to the wants of the faithful. The Scottish monks of Rathbone continued to keep up the succession of the old Benedictine Scottish stock for years to supply the missions of Scotland with priests, even as the old Monastery of Dunstons sent forth English monks to face the chance of martirium in England. Of this old Scot-

ish line of monks one solitary member still remains alive. God has always watched over.

THE ORDER OF ST. BENEDICT. with a signal Providence, and given to it more than a human vitality. In the person of this venerable monk, whose one life-long prayer has been that God would not close his eyes in death, till he had seen his order in Scotland restored, this illustrious old Scottish line of monks would have become extinct. Three years ago a young man, after a sea-faring youth, entered the harbor of religion and received on his knees from this venerable father the holy habit of St. Benedict, thus becoming the connecting link between the monks of the past and those of the future. This privileged religious man is an Irishman, so that by Divine Providence, as it was from Ireland that the monastic system was first introduced into Scotland so now in these latter days it is again through an Irishman that the Order of St. Benedict is to be revived and perpetuated. Therefore do I appeal to the people of Catholic Ireland to assist the building up of the first Benedictine monastery in Scotland since the Reformation, and to promote this great monastic movement, this glorious Catholic revival in a country which, in the course of its chequered history, in its community of decent its romance, its struggle and its sufferings for the Faith, has so much in common with Scotland. And not to you only, who are before me do I appeal, but I would wish that my words could reach every town and village and hamlet in Ireland. I am not calling upon you to join in some good undertaking heretofore unknown or unheard of, but to help to re-establish, continue, and carry on a work which your illustrious ancestors began, for which they labored and prayed and suffered, for which they labored and prayed and suffered, a work which had its origin in Ireland, which always continued to be associated with Ireland, and which will never cease to be one of the most glorious pages in Irish history. Surely the sons and daughters of St. Patrick, when their Celtic brethren are crying out for aid, will not allow their charity to be narrowed or confined to the shores of this fair island. Never let it be said that the Irish Catholics of to-day are unworthy of those large-hearted, generous-minded men, bishops, saints, apostles, who promptly became exiles from Erin for Christ's sake, and went forth to evangelize and illuminate the nations of the new as of the old world, lavishing upon other peoples all that they possessed, and spending their lives and being spent in their service.

THE RESTORATION OF MONASTICISM IN SCOTLAND

occurring almost contemporaneously with the re-establishment of the hierarchy, has been more than once superabundantly blessed by the late saintly Pontiff. There was hardly any work which gave greater joy to his paternal heart. Before visiting Ireland I obtained from the Holy Father an autograph blessing, which he gave expressly to accompany me to Ireland, and which, he said, was to fall on all the heads of all the faithful who aid me in this arduous undertaking. The sickness under which he finally succumbed was even then pressing upon him, but notwithstanding—contrary to his usual practice—taking his pen and lifting his eyes to heaven, he wrote these efficacious words: *Benedicite vos de rore caeli et de pingui die terra.* That is, May God bless with the dew of heaven and the fatness of the earth. May God bless every man, woman and child in Catholic Ireland who helps the restoration of the Benedictine Order in Scotland, with the heavenly dew of Divine grace and the refreshment of spiritual consolation. May He bless all such faithful children of Ireland in their temporal affairs also, in their commercial enterprises, in their families, bestowing upon them the fatness and the plenty of the earth. And surely this beautiful blessing, pronounced by the late Vicar of Christ upon earth, will certainly be ratified by him now in heaven. Secure, then, for yourselves this rare blessing. Hearken to his voice who first pronounced it, for it is he rather than I who invites you to take a share in bringing back the monks to Scotland, and in building up again a college and a cloister, which with God's blessing, will become a seat of learning, a sanctuary of psalmody, a beacon and a light to the wandering, a shelter for the weary, a school for saints.

OBSTRUCTION FROM AN IRISH-AMERICAN STANDPOINT.

Notwithstanding all the threats made last year by the Conservative Ministry, supported by the House of Commons, the Obstructionists continue to pursue their scheme of embarrassing the Government by delaying public business, and the result of this constant obstruction will be painfully evident at the close of the present session. What has hitherto been done is but a small sample of what might be accomplished were the Home Rule members to afford unanimous support to obstruction tactics; but unfortunately the majority of the men who compose the party are little better than Whigs in disguise. This is due in part to the suddenness with which the last general election was brought on and the neglect of the Home Rule party to seek out and recommend to the constituencies reliable men. In all probability, at the next general election at least twenty candidates will ask to be sent to Parliament to support Parnell, Biggar, and O'Donnell. Should the constituencies return even twenty members pledged to obstruction, there will be inaugurated a really serious struggle between the Irish representatives and the Government. How it will end no one can foretell, but unless Ireland should be disfranchised, the world will have ample occasion to inform itself about the true relations existing between her and England. Obstruction is admitted to be a dangerous arm, and there is a growing belief that the Government, placed in front of a really strong obstruction party, would endeavour to effect a compromise by offering to pass measures of real utility for Ireland. This does not necessarily imply that Home Rule could be obtained; but some persons do claim that with sixty members carrying on a constant war by insisting on amending all laws, whether applying to England or Scotland, the interference of the Irish members could be regarded as general a burden to Scotland and England as is the interference of British members in Irish affairs. Nor is there any possible remedy within reach of the British Parliament, except the suppression of the Irish representation, and, as this would be an admission that the Union had failed, it is not at all likely to be resorted to. The temper of the obstructionist Home Rulers is admirably suited to the kind of constitutional warfare which is being waged against the British Parliament. With- out being revolutionists, they are resolved to follow out their policy to whatever extent it may be necessary. At present they allege it is very difficult to know what Ireland really desires, and they reasonably say they are anxious to secure such reforms as would enable the masses of the Irish people to express freely their wishes. It is claimed that the proposed reform in the county and borough franchises would, to a great extent, secure this result, because it would admit a large section of the people, hitherto disfranchised, to the right of voting, and would secure the free exercise of the right by means of the ballot. Should nothing more than this be gained by the obstructionist policy, it will have rendered important and lasting service to the Irish race. No movement which has ever been undertaken has done so much to compel respect for Irish feeling, and for the first time in history even an English Parliament listens with attention to the claims put forward by an Irish representation which formulates its demands with dignity and independence. —Boston Pilot.

REV. FRANCIS MAHONY.

(FATHER PROUT.) The versatile genius of the Irish wit, scholars and publicists of the last and the present centuries, has become almost proverbial. From Sheridan, who, according to Byron, made the best speech, wrote the finest poem, and composed the most brilliant comedy in the English language, to the celebrated "Father Prout," there is a long intellectual chain, every link of which represents a writer capable of grasping the most subtle propositions in ethics, discussing the proper inflexion of Greek verbs, writing a pasquinade or an acrostic "to his lady's eyebrow."

Father Prout was capable of doing all these things, and even more. He could not only write verse with ease and correctness in the English language and in the *patois* of his native county, Cork, but in excellent French, Spanish, and Italian, as well as in classical Greek and Latin. In fact, so richly was this extraordinary man endowed with the faculty not only of acquiring languages, but of using them sometimes in mere sport, that when he translated Moore's Melodies and some of Burns' lyrics into continental tongues and then re-translated them to prove that those celebrated Celtic bards were mere plagiarists, many of the readers of *Fraser's Magazine* believed him in earnest, while those who were in the secret lost their astonishment at his sublime audacity in their profound admiration for the ability displayed in the imposture.

Yet, though Prout seems to have fairly revelled in modern and classic love, while a contributor to *Fraser's*, he soon grew tired of London life, as he had done of the quiet parish of Grasshill, and shaking the dust of the English capital off his shoes, he fled to the continent for new scenes and more intense excitement. An active mind, particularly a gifted one, united to a sensitive conscience, except while in the performance of its prescribed duties, cannot possibly find rest. Prout suffered from ennui in Cork, and consequently, violating the discipline of his Order, he sought refuge in London, only to resume his fight to the gay capital of the world, pursued by the demon "Satiety."

As an occasional contributor to English periodicals and a regular correspondent, in succession, of two leading London journals, he spent several years in Paris, occasionally making excursions to Switzerland, and even penetrating as far as Rome and Naples, always, however, returning to Paris, where it would seem he had fondly hoped to drown commerce in the illimitable depths of its fascinations. All in vain—the brilliant wit and versifier, the accomplished gentleman and genial friend, found, fortunately for himself before it was too late, that all was vanity, and abandoning the things of the world; ambition, fame, and the congratulation of his associates, he retired to the seclusion of a monastery, and ended his days in peace in the spring of 1866. To the generality of his countrymen Prout is best known by his "Bells of Shandon," "The Town of Passage," and the "Groves of Blarney," to the more erudite and critical by his classic poems, and to the general reading public by his translations from the French. What can be finer than the following from Beranger, the greatest lyrical poet whom the French nation ever produced:

THE TRI-COLORED FLAG.

Comrades around this humble board,
Here's to our banner's bygone splendor;
There must be treason in that word—
All Europe may the proof afford,
All France be the offender,
But drink the toast
That gladdens most,
Fires the young heart and cheers the old—
May France once more
Her tri-color,
Blest with new life, behold!
List to my secret. That old flag
Under my bed of straw is hidden,
Sacred to glory. War-worn rag!
Thee no informer thence shall drag,
Nor dastard spy say 'tis forbidden.
France, I can vouch,
Will from its couch
The dormant symbol yet unfold,
And wave once more
Her tri-color
Through Europe, uncontrolled!
For every drop of blood we spent
Did not that flag give value plenty?
Were not our children, as they went
Jocund to join the warrior's tent,
Soldiers at ten, heroes at twenty?
France, who were then
Your noblemen?
Not they of parchment—must and mould!
But they who bore
Your tri-color
Through Europe, uncontrolled!
Lepslie had seen our eagle fall,
Drunk with renown, worn out with glory;
But with the emblem of old Gall
Crowning our standard, we'll recall
The brightest days of Valmy's story.
With terror pale
Shall despoils quail,
When in their ears the tale is told
Of France once more
Her tri-color
Preparing to unfold.
Trust not the lawless ruffian chiel—
Worse than the vilest monarch he!
Down with the dragon and the basilisk!
But let our country never kneel
To that grim idol—Anarchy!
Strength shall appear
On our frontier,
France shall be liberty's stronghold!
Then earth once more
The tri-color
With blessings shall behold!
O my old flag! thou liest hid
There where my sword and musket lie.
Banner, come forth for tears unbid
Are filling fast a warrior's lid,
Which thou alone canst dry.
A soldier's grief
Shall find relief,
A veteran's heart shall be consoled—
France shall once more
Her tri-color
Triumphantly unfold.

It is pleasant to recollect that the remains of the orator but gifted son of genius repose peacefully in the consecrated ground adjoining St. Mary's Church, Shandon, and that
"Life's fitful fever o'er, he sleeps well."

A STRANGE OCCURRENCE.

The following letter has appeared in the *Freeman*. Six—Perhaps the following extraordinary occurrence may interest some of your readers.—A few days ago some men were cutting turf at Narragmore bog, county Kildare. They had just reached the bottom floor of the hole when a blaze of fire rushed up under the men's feet, and kept burning for a long time. The smell which came from it was very stinking, resembling that of gas escaping from a leak. A similar thing happened in nearly the same place about three years ago. Perhaps some of your readers would be good enough to offer some explanation on this extraordinary matter, which has created no small surprise in the neighbourhood.—I am, sir, yours truly, JOSEPH THOMAS.

THE TERROR IN DONEGAL.

The feeling of horror excited by the murder of Lord Leitrim is natural in a civilized country. There was no incident wanting to complete the dramatic intensity of the scene. A lonely road; a momentarily unsuspecting man; watched through an approach of a quarter of a mile by the greedy eyes of the skulking assassins; the sudden shots, relentlessly repeated; and then the hand-to-hand struggle, which left the old man, his white hair dabbled with blood, and his still unruined face, cold and helpless, in the roadside ditch; the flight of the assassins, and their absolute disappearance, with no witness left save and abandoned host. All these circumstances go to make up a picture which stamps itself on the public mind and calls forth a universal cry of horror.

We need not say that we have no desire to arrest that prevalent feeling of abhorrence and righteous anger in view of such an act. We have hitherto refrained from comment on the event, feeling the difficulty of apportioning guilt, and fearing the risk of appearing to applaud murder. But the debate in the House of Lords, the scene in the House of Commons, and the indiscriminate abuse bestowed on Mr. O'Donnell, and the unfortunate part he took in bringing about the latter, appear to suggest that of the two evils silence is the worse.

In speaking of the late Lord Leitrim, it would be difficult for the most active imagination and the fullest charity to say anything good. The most that can be promised on the *nil nisi* principle is, that the line shall be drawn somewhere in discussing his evil qualities.

The House of Commons was properly shocked when Mr. O'Donnell suggested, under the transparent guise of a Cumberland idyll, that the murdered Earl was a systematic lib-rine, and had made use of the compulsory clauses in the sacred rights of a landlord to gratify his passions. Upon this point we know nothing, except that the charge which aroused the indignation of the House of Commons is too familiar in Ireland. It is made openly in the newspapers, and with a certain circumstantiality that courts the disproof it has never received. But it does not need a reference to this portion of the charge against the late Earl to prove that he was a crushing load upon the life of thousands of helpless men and women; that his presence was a blight over a large tract of country; and that pious men, who were eye-witnesses of the deeds that were done might well sometimes stand still and doubt that there could be any God in heaven and doubt things he.

The population who, by the will of an inscrutable Providence, were subjected to the uncontrolled despotism of Lord Leitrim, will not, it should be remembered, the shiftless, thoughtless peasantry who people some parts of the south of Ireland. They were of the finest Celtic race, not afraid of a day's work. The characteristic is shown in the history of Milford, the town where the population subject to Lord Leitrim chiefly resided.

Thirty years ago Milford was a collection of miserable hovels. By the industry and "managing" qualities of the tenantry, who gradually improved the place by building stone houses and reclaiming land, it gradually gained an air of prosperity. Under the predecessors of the late Lord Leitrim these tendencies were encouraged, and the industry of the people was cherished by generous treatment. It is true that in 1844 a re-valuation took place, when the landlord benefitted by the labors of his tenants. But, though there was then some grumbling, the rise in the rents was acquiesced in; and all went well till the late Lord Leitrim came into possession. A change was speedily effected; a cross-natured, cross-grained, imperious man, whose tendencies to martinetism had been improved in the army, Lord Leitrim went to Donegal prepared to "stand no nonsense." By an accident of birth he became the possessor of vast tracts of land.

There were, in connection with the land in addition to the worms in the ground and the vermin on the surface, four or five thousand human beings, whose presence was desirable, chiefly, inasmuch as they produced a certain rent-roll. Lord Leitrim had heard something of the obstinacy of this sort of creature. It sometimes murmured when rest day came round. It presumed to argue with its landlord. It whispered that it must live; and it had even been known to have this tendency in common with the other worms referred to, and when trodden upon, it would occasionally turn—a process that took the form of firing off rusty blunderbusses, which, if they did not burst in its hands, sometimes killed the landlord. Lord Leitrim to do him justice in the only possible direction—was a brave man. Fear was unknown to him, and he took a savage delight in facing a danger. He did not parade this feeling. That would have been too much trouble to take in connection with so inconsiderable a thing as a tenant. He went his way with his chin well up under his military stock; and if there was on his path he trod upon it.

A very fair sample of his attitude towards his tenants is supplied in a letter, written about twenty years ago, by one of them, a Mr. Lavins. The Lavins family were among the oldest and most respectable tenants on the estate. The younger Mr. Lavins had built a good house, and had otherwise improved his holding, and when it was all finished, Lord Leitrim gave him notice to quit. There was no help for it, and the most the Lavins could expect was compensation for improvements, a matter not then compulsory, for as yet the Land Act, against which Lord Leitrim raved, was not on the Statute Book. Mr. Lavins' simple narrative appeared in all the Irish newspapers at the time, and is beyond contradiction. Here is an extract, which will do more than a volume of description to show how this heir of the Donegal estates treated the tenantry whose interests were also bequeathed to him:

"Some time afterwards," writes Mr. Lavins "in the month of April, the Earl of Leitrim visited his Donegal estate, and I addressed him by letter, 'hoping his lordship would take my case into consideration, and allow me for my improvements.' I was in Milford the same day I forwarded my application for payment, and got a message that Lord Leitrim wanted to see me. Immediately I went to the office, and there found Mr. Buchanan Constable Hughes, and two sub constables. When I entered, Mr. Buchanan went to the inside office, and I heard him say Mr. Lavins was waiting. Lord Leitrim and his agent, Mr. Wray, came out, and his lordship addressed Constable Hughes as follows:—'I have sent for your sergeant, to hear the following communication read,' and turning to Mr. Wray, he desired him to read my letter, after which the Earl of Leitrim addressed me as follows:—'Now, sir, I know you well, and do not one foot of land will you ever enjoy under me. I do not care sir, whether you are a Ribbonman, a Molly Maguire's man, a Tenant Right man, or a Whiteboy, I care for no man. I will do what is right, and I will evict you after some months.' You made the matter public; this is my answer for the present. After his lordship had delivered the above communication, he turned out of the office, and did not give me an opportunity of replying.

and had brought it up to the value of £1,500. Lord Leitrim's answer to the entreaties of the younger Lavins and the remonstrances of the press, was, that if more was said, he would turn out old Lavins. More was said, and the Earl faithful to his promise, turned out the old man from the home he had built, and banished him from the land on which he had been born, and which was hallowed to him by the grave of his father and mother.

We cite this case, not because it is worse than any other, but because the evidence supporting it is documentary, and has never been contradicted. What Lord Leitrim was to the Lavins, he was to every man and woman on his estate. Cruel, relentless, remorseless, he paid no attention to the cry of strong men in their agony, and turned with impatient ejaculation from the whimpering of women and the sobbing of children.—To a simple, sober, industrious people, bewildered by his impetuous purpose, and appalled by his iron will and strength of character, he seemed to be a curse of God which passed all understanding.

Just twenty years ago, some poor fellow, after long brooding over the tyranny of the oppressor, broke forth in artless, but for that reason all the more impressive, song:

"Tenants from their homes evic ed,
Built by ancestors of yore,
Scenes too sad to be depicted,
Who would not such scenes deplore?"

"He, the ruthless despot,
Thought assuaging lordly style,
To his country was a Traitor,
Than a highwayman so vile."

"Some who knew the honored father
Of this fiend, whom widows curse,
Think a witch in stormy weather
Changed him when he was at nurse."

This rude rhyme accurately depicts the feelings with which the peasantry regarded this terrible man. They had known landlords who were equal to the average hardness of demanding their rents when due, and even going the length of dispossessing when the money was no longer forthcoming. They had heard of landlords in the South who rode roughshod over their tenantry. But this handsome looking man, with his neatly trimmed beard, his military stride, his abrupt gestures, his commanding mien, and his heart harder than any millstone, was so unnatural in his inhumanity. On the night when the news of his death reached Westminster, and was told to a noble Lord who knew Lord Leitrim personally, and had full opportunity, as a neighbor, of realizing his position, he said, after a moment's pause, "Well, the only thing I wonder at is, that he was not shot long ago."

That the tragedy was so long delayed was due to the Earl's dauntless intrepidity, and the personal terror which surrounded him as an added atmosphere. He carried his life in his hand. But he also carried loaded pistols in his belt. Men who, driven to desperation, meditated assassination, had to take into account the probable consequences. Eighteen years ago the hatred that dogged Lord Leitrim's footsteps, and the curses which poisoned the air he breathed, found expression at the mouth of a blunderbuss. Lord Leitrim had, so the story runs uncontradicted through Donegal, varied the fierce delight of luttling with the fathers of the family honor, and fired at Lord Leitrim as he rode by. The shot missed, and Lord Leitrim, looking round, saw smoke issuing from a house at the roadside. Without a moment's hesitation, he jumped off his horse, ran into the house, and single-handed seized the would-be assassin, and handed him over to the custody of the police. This was the sort of man to be feared as well as hated, and fear kept murder back, till the fair April day just gone by, when the long curses of twenty five years' heartless oppression came home to roost, and the man who had bestridden a town like hideous night mare, died a dog's death on the roadside.—*Napfair*.

FIGHTING IN AFRICA.

A South African correspondent of the London Times says:—I informed your readers in my last of the losses sustained in the combined attack on the enemy in the Perle Bush, including the death of Captain Joseph Gerald Donovan and Lieutenant George Walter Ward, of the Diamond Field Volunteer Horse, and the accident to Colonel Warren, R.E., commanding that force. Particulars of the manner in which the brave officers above named fell have been given by an eye-witness. It appears that on Thursday, the 21st of March, the Diamond Field Horse, numbering some fifty men, under Colonel Warren, proceeded on foot in skirmishing order to scour a portion of the Perle Bush, or Amatolas. They were supported by Captain Brabant's troop and a number of Fincoes. After walking all day, seeing very few Caffre men, but numbers of women, at about three o'clock in the afternoon, they heard a noise breaking boughs of trees. Some one called out "The cattle are being driven out," and there was a general push forward to ascertain the cause. Colonel Warren was in front, revolver in hand, when the stem of a tree which had been broken off, and was merely resting on one of its boughs, suddenly, without the least warning fell directly on him, crushing him to the earth. He was eventually conveyed to Captain Brabant's camp, where every attention was paid to him, and his friends will be glad to hear that he has escaped any serious injury save a severe shaking and general shock to the system. The private carriage of the Governor was sent out to convey him to King William's Town, but he preferred to remain where he was at his camp.

Almost immediately after the accident to the Colonel, Captain Donovan advanced and suddenly came to the edge of a deep kraals. On locking down he saw two Caffres running out of the bush below, and shouted, "Here they are, boys." On leveling his revolver, to shoot, his attention was drawn to some Caffres who had remained behind, whom he evidently saw were attempting to take his life; for he was seen to turn his revolver and fire. Simultaneously the two shots rang out, and Donovan received a bullet in the mouth, which came out at the back of the head, and he fell lifeless, without a groan. It is a wretched consolation to know that he and his adversary fell dead together, as his revolver bullet struck the Caffre, full in the forehead, penetrating the brain.

Lieutenant Ward was shot within a minute of his brother officer, and fell within a few feet of his body. A ball entered above the ear, passing right through his head. He lived about three minutes, and endeavored to speak, but owing to the rush of blood from his mouth, it was impossible to understand what he wished to say.

All the troops behaved splendidly, and after killing the Caffres who were there—about ten in number only—they proceeded to construct rude stretchers, and assisted by the men under Captain Brabant, carried the bodies of the two officers to the camp, which was about three miles from where the action occurred. At 4 o'clock on Friday morning, the bodies were brought to King William's Town, and that afternoon received burial with military honours; his Excellency the Governor being present at a funeral.

PROPOSED IRISH VISIT FROM THE QUEEN

It is said that the Queen is likely to pay a trip to Ireland during the summer or autumn. The Royal Itinerary is already discussed, and according to popular report will include Dublin and Cork.

NOW READY. LA COMPAGNIE IRLANDAISE. REMINISCENCES OF THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR. By M. W. KIRWAN. THE VOLUNTEERS. ST. JEAN BAPTISTE VILLAGE INFANTRY COMPANY. QUEBEC GATE BARRACKS. To-morrow (THURSDAY) Evening, At 7:30. M. W. KIRWAN, Captain Commanding.

The True Witness AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE. PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT 761 CRAIG STREET. Terms—\$2.00 per annum—in Advance. MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 29.

CALENDAR—MAY, 1878. WEDNESDAY, 29—Vigil of Ascension. Rogation Day. THURSDAY, 30—ASCENSION OF OUR LORD. Holiday of Obligation. FRIDAY, 31—St. Angela Merici, Virgin. JUNE, 1878. SATURDAY, 1—Of the Octave. Gold discovered in California, 1848. SUNDAY, 3—SUNDAY IN THE OCTAVE OF THE ASCENSION. MONDAY, 3—Of the Octave. Lord Edward Fitzgerald died in prison, of his wounds, 1798. TUESDAY, 4—St. Francis Caracciolo, Confessor. War declared by the United States against Mexico, 1844.

“EVENING POST.” All arrangements have now been perfected to bring out the “Evening Post” on MONDAY, JUNE 10th. A new press has been bought for the “True Witness.” The machinery is in order, and our friends may look out for the new paper on the day promised. We are also making arrangements for an extensive

JOB PRINTING OFFICE, and we have already made some purchases in that direction. Meanwhile our friends who are desirous of subscribing to a FIRST-CLASS DAILY NEWSPAPER, which will give the latest news, market reports &c., can have the Post mailed to them for a year, free of postage, by sending their names and \$3.00—or the paper will be mailed for three months for 75 cents, or six months for \$1.50, free of postage. The annual subscription for the Post, delivered in the city, will be \$4.00—cash in advance.

TO ADVERTISERS The Post will supply a want long felt by a very large portion of our citizens, and will be read and appreciated by thousands thus affording an excellent medium whereby business men can reach the public. The Post will commence with a circulation of 10,000 COPIES A DAY, distributed in all parts of the city and suburbs as well as all important points in this and the other Provinces of the Dominion. The Post will be published by THE “POST AND TRUE WITNESS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY,” with ample capital and facilities for making the paper all that its most sanguine friends can expect it to be. Considering its large constituency, the Post will start out under better auspices than any other newspaper we can call to memory. Our Advertising Manager, Mr. C. J. Sheil, is now calling upon all the principal advertisers in the city. He will furnish every information that may be desired, and make contracts for advertisements at the same rates as can be had at the office of publication.

OFFICE OF THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS, 761 CRAIG STREET, West of Victoria Sq., MONTREAL. IMPRUDENT. The Witness printed two imprudent letters last week. One was threatening the Orangemen and the other was almost threatening the Catholics. “Nenogh” said that the Orange-

men would bluster until the 11th of July, and then resolve not to walk while a “Nenogh” went on with a lot of nonsensical stuff about “rights” &c., &c. The Witness was imprudent in printing these letters, and Catholics generally will repudiate the one, and smile at the other.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY. The celebration of the Queen's Birthday in Montreal, was a brilliant success. About 3,000 volunteers wheeled into line on Fletcher's field. Considering the many disadvantages the volunteers labor under, the appearance they presented was highly satisfactory. The men were neat looking and clean. The march past was, with little exception, admirably executed. The ranks were fairly steady, indeed considering all things, perhaps, they were quite up to the average of volunteer corps in the old country. There were, it is computed, 30,000 spectators. Amongst the 3,000 volunteers we were glad to learn that there were about 800 Catholics. It is a positive duty of all creeds to take some share in the defence of the country. All cannot become volunteers, but we can all help to support corps upon the efficiency of which the country may some day have to rely.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL. The dining hall in the Windsor presented a magnificent sight on the evening of the 24th inst., when the officers of the Montreal Volunteer force were entertaining the officers of the visiting corps. During the evening the Governor General made a speech—a masterpiece of style and good taste. It was principally directed towards the Fenians, and yet he said that he “could not and would not speak unkindly of his Irish fellow countrymen.” Noble words and worthy of the distinguished scion of a noble Irish house. We too cannot write unkindly of our Irish fellow countrymen, but if there are men who intend to invade Canada in the name of Irish Liberty, then it will be the duty of every Irishman in the country to rally around the flag that protects him and the laws which give him as much liberty as is good for him. In such a crisis our duty is clear. These rumours and scares have already done our people much harm. The Fenians have seriously injured the Irish people of this Dominion. Lord Dufferin said at the banquet that if there was one corps more Irish than another he was sure that that corps would be among the first to meet the invaders of this country. In saying this Lord Dufferin interpreted the feelings of every Irish man present. We know that the men who would come here would be of all nationalities as well as our own, and the Irishmen of the Dominion would we are certain do their duty as loyal subjects and as free citizens of a free land.

ANOTHER ARCTIC EXPEDITION. Another Arctic expedition is about to start. The party, consisting of thirteen men, with Lieutenant Schwatka, of the Third U. S. Cavalry, as Commander, and Captain Thomas F. Barry, as navigating officer, will leave New York on the 10th of June, in the schooner *Eothen*. Captain Barry is the officer who obtained some relics of Sir John Franklin from Esquimaux visitors at Repulse Bay in 1872. He was there again in 1876, and made some other discoveries concerning the intrepid explorer who perished, with all his companions, in an effort to reach the Pole. The present expedition, which has chiefly in view a further search for relics of Franklin and his party, goes out mainly under the auspices of the American Geographical Society, of which Chief Justice Charles P. Daly is President. The vessel is furnished free by her owners, Morrison and Brown, of New York, and the cost of the expedition about (\$10,000) will be defrayed partly by the Geographical Society and partly by private subscription. This enterprise is entirely distinct from the one contemplated by James Gordon Bennett and favored by the Government, the Bennett expedition having in view a further prosecution of the effort to reach the problematical open Polar Sea. Captain Barry has already done so well in his Arctic searches that we shall expect a good report when he returns from his third trip, probably a couple of years hence.

CHURCH OF ST. GABRIEL, POINT ST. CHARLES. On last Sunday evening, the ceremony of “blessing the statue of the Blessed Virgin,” was performed at the Church of St. Gabriel, Point St. Charles, Father Salmon, Pastor. The occasion was heightened in excellence, in the presence of the Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, [formerly Editor of this paper, and lately appointed chaplain to Lady Stanley, in London,] who is on a short visit to Father Salmon. The Sermon was preached by Dr. O'Reilly. It was an eloquent and masterly effort, on a popular subject to all Catholics—the “Blessed Virgin.” It is seldom our good fortune to hear

such fine, well-connected language, in such a short sermon, bearing the signs of a deeply read man and possessing a judicious sprinkling of metaphor. Father O'Reilly believes, as he told us “in short sermons.” After debating upon the merits of a “devotion to the Blessed Virgin,” the learned preacher went on to move that Catholics were devoted to the Blessed Virgin! from the earliest ages of Christianity, and no stronger refutation could be given to the assertions of Protestant writers, than the image of the Madonna and child, being found lately, in the Catacombs of St. Priscilla, at Rome, in some researches of the Italian Archaeological Society.

The following was the order of the ceremony.—English Hymn, by the choir; sermon by Dr. O'Reilly; French Hymn, by the choir; French sermon, by Father Beaubien; blessing of the statue, by Dr. O'Reilly, followed by benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, at which the following musical programme was performed.—O Salutaris (Stearns,) by Mr. M. B. Delahunt; Duet, Tantum Ergo, Rossi, by Miss Aumond and Mr. Delahunt. We find that the choir is much improved, under the direction of Mr. Delahunt, who has had charge of it, only a short time, but who promises to do much for Catholic music, in Point St. Charles. The statue is handsome in design, and artistically and richly ornamented in dark blue and red colors, with an intermittent fringing of gold. It was purchased by Father Salmon, at Coullon & Beullac's, 218 Notre Dame street.

THE MONASTIC REVIVAL IN SCOTLAND.

We have of late heard much of the progress which Catholicism is making in Great Britain, and we believe the statements to which we refer are well within the truth. Without sharing the sanguine expectations which some enthusiastic persons seem to entertain as to the early conversion of the British people, we are convinced that the Church is steadily, if not rapidly, winning a hold over the best and most earnest minds outside her communion both in England and in Scotland. And this process of spiritual re-conquest is not without its concrete manifestations. Bishops once more rule, Mass is once more celebrated, monks once more chant hymns in places which for three hundred years had not known true pastors or the sweet sounds of the ancient liturgy. Nay, in one or two instances the very edifices which at the time of the so-called Reformation were diverted to the uses of the new religion have been at length restored, through one means or another, to the purposes for which they were originally intended. But perhaps the most notable fact in this connection is the building of the Benedictine monastery at Fort Augustus.

The name Fort Augustus brings to the mind many bitter recollections. Scotland, like England, was once Catholic. It could boast of a stately hierarchy; of a laity which, at least in the northern portion, may be truly said to have been devotedly attached to their religion; of a splendid array of sacred edifices which had been reared by the piety of many generations. It is needless to say that in the day of persecution which was inaugurated by the beastly tyrant, Henry the Eighth, the Church in Scotland did not escape the general destruction of things religious. The shepherds were slain or banished, the flock was dispersed, the temples of worship and the houses of learning were razed to the ground or desecrated. Whereas at the time of the “Reformation” Scotland possessed two archbishops, eleven bishops, three thousand priests, one thousand churches and chapels, and two hundred abbeys and religious houses, in 1800 there were only two missionary bishops, forty priests, thirty thousand lay Catholics, twelve chapels, and two small seminaries in the whole land. But it was in the Highlands that the gloomy and bloodthirsty fanaticism which directed the persecution performed its most hideous orgies. After the battle of Culloden it raged with the fury of hell itself in that romantic but unfortunate region. A brutal soldiery set itself deliberately to burn churches and chapels, to plunder the castles of the lairds and the houses of their retainers, to slay the priests and the people wholesale; and thus whole districts were at once depopulated and denuded of almost every mark of civilization. Over this diabolical work there fitly presided the butcher Duke of Cumberland, and his headquarters were in Fort Augustus. Surely the genius loci would be likely to preserve such a spot for ever as the shrine of religious intolerance! Surely the last thing to expect would be the conversion of the place into a stronghold of the banned creed! The unexpected, however, has come to pass. As the Roman basilica usually stands on the very spot on which its tutelary saint closed his apostolate by an ignominious death, so the first monastery erected in Scotland since the Reformation will stand on the site of the stronghold which was built to stamp out the last lingering traces of Catholicity in the Highlands. The frowning battlement, powder maga-

zine, and military hut will give place to a vast edifice, the architecture of which will bespeak in its every line a sanctuary of prayer and a house of learning; instead of men equipped for the murder of their fellow-beings, for religion's sake, Fort Augustus will henceforth contain the robed missionaries of peace, truth, and civilization; instead of blasphemous imprecation, or the bugle-call summoning to midnight slaughter, the only sounds emitted thence will be the ringing of the chapel bell, the intoning of the hymn of praise and thanksgiving, the multitudinous hum of students. The spirit of retributive justice, the spirit of a sublime vengeance, would seem to have guided the steps of the Benedictine Fathers in their wanderings through North Britain.

We must not forget to add that this monastic revival in Scotland has for Irish Catholics an interest apart from that arising from community of religious belief. No educated Irishman is ignorant that the Scottish Highlands were the scene of one of those missionary enterprises that cast an eternal halo around ancient Ireland and the ancient Irish Church. It was there Saint Columba founded the monastic institution which for seven centuries continued to spread the light over Europe. The very region in which the Benedictines are now about to carry on a similar propagandism was once hallowed by Columba's footsteps and witnessed his miracles. That it has memories which irresistibly attract the missionary to its wild mountains and rugged glens, and inflame his zeal, is, in fact, due, under Providence, to Irishmen. These memories, in short, are Ireland's as much as Scotland's, and we have, therefore, at least as much right, from the national point of view, as Scotchmen have to rejoice in the prospect of their preservation. We can heartily wish a long career of prosperity to Fort Augustus, not only because it will be a refuge for the faith which the overwhelming majority of the Irish people profess, but also and not less because its success will be a perpetuation of the glories of Iona.

THE CHURCH AND THE GENTILE WORLD.

REV. AUG. J. THEBAUD, S.J.

We have received, courtesy of the Reverend author, the two 8vo. volumes, with accompanying atlas, of this work, the scope of which we announced some time since, when the advanced sheets of the first volume were forwarded to us by the publisher, Mr. Peter F. Collier of N. Y. We then adverted to the past learned labors of Fr. Thebaud, which have fully developed into the ripe, scholarly proportions of his present undertaking. “The Church and the Gentile World,” would be creditable to matured European fames; and it will remain an authority upon the matters of which it treats.

So far as the most recent oriental investigations bear upon, possibly, the most important branch of Fr. Thebaud's subject, we have the benefit of a highly cultivated and Catholic mind, presenting an overwhelming array of facts, comprehensively grouped, and connected with a logical force which can leave no doubt on the reader's mind that the traditions of the Church have been vindicated, and that Catholicity and not Nestorianism founded the early Christian sees throughout Eastern Armenia and Central Asia; while the fact of the Apostle Thomas having reached India, in fulfillment of the teaching command, is supported by a weight of evidence which almost amounts to a demonstration.

We might again briefly revert to the main scope of Fr. Thebaud's work: It proves that Christianity was spread with miraculous instantaneity throughout the greater part of the world; that in this conquest of time and space and naturally insuperable obstacles, it was supernaturally furthered; and, incidentally, that the scattered Hebrew communities, and the Roman and Greek civilizations, though providential stepping-stones in the natural order, were only this and no more in the universal and “divinely sudden” spread of the Gospel.

Of Fr. Thebaud's 2d volume—the first having been treated upon in a former notice—we have only found time for a little more than the first 100 pages (the volumes are one of 500, and one of 504 pages). Of the very instructive and interesting reading, we subjoin a few incidents:

- (1) The Patriarchs of Seleucia were at first Hebrews consecrated at Jerusalem; but the fifth was chosen in Chaldea and consecrated in Seleucia. Upon which Father Thebaud remarks (p. 29): “It is probable, that then the number of native Christians preponderated considerably over the Jewish proselytes, and required the guidance of a Persian bishop.” (2) The conversion by Gregory the Illuminator of the King of Armenia and his court and people: Fr. Thebaud here takes occasion to draw attention to the universal phenomenon—“conversion of nations to Christ,” in which

supernatural fact Fr. Thebaud finds the accomplishment of former prophecies.

(3) The sufferings of the Christian Persians from 341 to 464: We here find the Church, under the Persian native princes, subjected to a barbarous and prolonged persecution of which the “ingenious cruelty” surpassed that of the persecutors of the Church in the Roman Empire. The protracted duration of this persecution and its relentless vigor, show clearly the strong faith, as well as the numbers, of the Catholic natives in Persia. In this connection it is interesting to notice the means employed by the Nestorian hierarchy in Persia, to pervert the inferior clergy and to establish their heresy (we see in it an undoubted parallel passage to the “Reformation”):

“One of their (the Nestorians) most effective means of securing partisans among the inferior clergy was to convene a synod at Adri, composed of all the bishops who adhered to their heresy, and promulgate a canon ordering all bishops to allow the priests and deacons of their dioceses to marry, and even to enjoy the privilege of marrying a second time after the death of their first wives.” The Nestorian bishops themselves did not scruple to enter the bonds of matrimony, against the universal custom of all Christian churches, and Barsamas contracted marriage with a nun called Mammae.” (page 69).

This is not the only feature in which the ancient heresy of Nestorianism assimilates to the modern one of the “Reformation.” Here is the old insidious and lying appeal to the temporal power, with which Protestantism has made us so well acquainted:

“These excesses became known to the Grecian world, and reproaches came from the West (Rome) to Babu—not Babus—then Patriarch of Seleucia, and a sincere Catholic. Babu replied that he had no power under an impious civil administration, pronouncing, however, a decree of excommunication against Barsamas. The unworthy bishop of Nisibis obtained possession of one of the letters that passed between the Greek bishops and the patriarch, and took occasion from it to accuse him of treason as a “spy of the Romans.” The Persian emperor was then Ferocoz, as this happened in 485. By his command the patriarch was apprehended, tried, convicted, and perished under the scourge applied on his body, as he was suspended by his fingers.

Barsamas carried still further his felony against the Church. For in an interview with the emperor he made him believe that as long as there were Catholics in Persia, they would always lean on the side of Constantinople on account of their faith. That Nestorians, of course, would never allow their religion to interfere with their loyalty. Thus he obtained a new decree of proscription against the Catholics, and accompanied with Persian soldiers he went through the provinces of the empire, in order to convert the Christians to his heresy; and it is said that seven thousand seven hundred perished under his barbarous orders. In a single convent—that of Bixinth—he put ninety priests to death.” (pp. 69-70).

(4) On page 92, we find the following—which we dedicate to the silver men, for at the same time there was a gold currency under the name of *Kaltris*: * * “the remark is made both by the author of the *Periplus* and by Cosmas, that the Roman *denarius* was the best coin for exchange, on account of the high value the purity of its silver gave it in the eyes of the natives of Arabia or India.”

However, we cannot now enlarge further on the subject. Fr. Thebaud's work should be in the hands of every Catholic of a studious taste, who can afford six dollars. He will find his mind enlarged in the comprehension of these marvellous early ages of the Church; he will contemplate, almost with amazement, how closely history repeats itself; and the parallels will fortify his faith.

The two volumes are accompanied by an excellent atlas, comprising four maps, with the ancient limits of the great Roman Empire and of contemporaneous nations—the ancient routes to India, etc. The typographical execution, and the binding of the volumes and atlas are a credit to Mr. Collier, the publisher. Father Thebaud's address is No. 30 West 16th Street, N. Y. City.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The Managers of the Grand Trunk Railway have set a good example to every lover of peace in the Dominion. Recently when we complained of the conduct of some of the Orangemen in the Grand Trunk Work shops there was an enquiry and justice was done to the party that was outraged. Now, we find that the Managers of the Grand Trunk have taken some precautions which the following order clearly illustrates:—

G. T. R. OF CANADA, SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE. Montreal, May 7th, 1878. CIRCULAR, No. 755.

It must be distinctly understood that members of the above, when travelling by any of our trains, are not to be permitted to carry, or exhibit, or any Car or Engine of the Company, any party flag or emblem that might be calculated to lead to dispute or controversy, or to give offence to others. Conductors will be held responsible for the strict enforcement of this order.

W. J. SPICER, Superintendent. We wish other Public Companies would do the same.

PARTY DISTURBANCES.

The Blake Act is now in force in Montreal, and if it is impartially administered it must do good. Orangism and its attendant evils are becoming noxious and we intend to give the brethren less attention than we have hitherto. There is not a respectable man in Montreal, who has the courage above his shame to own himself connected with the craft, and the proper way to treat them is with stern contempt.

THE REV. MR. ROY.

The Rev. Mr. Roy, gave a sensible and christian advice to his hearers a few days ago. He spoke of the "Errors of Romanism," indeed, but he spoke in a manner which showed a desire to combat those "errors" argumentatively and not by abuse.

A NEW IRISH BRIGADE.

A London correspondent states that it is under the serious consideration of the War Office to form a Brigade of Irish Guards chosen from the Irish constabulary. There are to be four regiments, each 1,000 strong, and named after the four provinces.

CAN THE AMERICANS TAKE CANADA?

In concluding an article on "England and Russia—the Irrepressible Fenians," the New York Herald says:—

"So far as Canada is concerned the United States scorn and repudiate the officious zeal of the Fenians. If we should ever want Canada we can easily take it. It lies behind our territory. The long stretch of country from Lake Huron to Passamaquoddy Bay separates Canada from the Atlantic coast.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BISHOP JAMOT'S VISIT TO PERRY.

TOWNSHIP OF PERRY, ONT., May 20th, 1878.

DEAR SIR,—We had the great happiness and pleasure of having had our well beloved Bishop, Monseigneur Jamot, with us on 2nd Sunday in May; his Lordship was much pleased to find such a number of Catholics settled in this fine section of country.

Now, as to the quality of the soil, generally speaking it is very fair; a great deal of it rich loam mixed with sand. Clay, loam and some places clay, the crops produced are very fine, so far, wheat, oats, peas and barley grow well here; potatoes, turnips, etc., cannot be surpassed anywhere, grass grows luxuriantly, corn if put in good season does very well; water is plentiful and good; the lakes and rivers are teeming with fish, so on the whole, my dear Sir, there are many worse places than the District of Muskoka and Perry Sound.

A FRIAR WITH A WONDERFUL VOICE.

A correspondent of the Hartford Times, writing under the date of April 22nd, speaks of the Easter services, and says:— In the Church of St. Andrea della Fratte, the Right Rev. Monsignor Capel delivered a sermon in English, and the Friar Giovanni sang. I do not know whether the fame of this wonderful tenor has reached America yet, but he certainly has the grandest voice I ever heard.

A SCOTCH CAUSE CELEBRE.

CONVICTION FOR MURDER.

At Edinburgh, before the High Court of Justiciary, on Friday week, a most remarkable trial came to an end. The facts of the case reveal a story singularly shocking and pathetic. Eugene Chantrelle, who stood charged with the murder of his youthful wife, and was unanimously found guilty by the jury and sentenced to death, was a man who once occupied a somewhat good position in society. He came to Edinburgh many years ago; established himself there as a fashionable teacher of the French tongue, and for a time was much admired on account of his versatility and scholarly accomplishments.

It were 'escaping,' but she 'did not smell it until a little while after, and even then it was, she deposed, "not what you would call a suffocation smell." About eleven o'clock in the forenoon she washed out the lemonade tumbler, which was now empty, her master remarking that he had drunk its contents. A doctor who was sent for found Madame Chantrelle breathing irregularly and heavily, as though under the influence of narcotic poison.

THE CURSE OF ORANGEISM.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

THE PLOTTINGS OF THE ORDER OF THE AMERICAN UNION.

To every one who has paid the slightest attention to its history, or studied its oath of initiation, it must be perfectly evident that the Orange Society is incompatible with republican institutions. He who is an Orangeman cannot at the same time be a loyal citizen of the United States.

A LOYAL SUBJECT OF THE ENGLISH QUEEN.

This Republic was established by the monarchical power which the Orangeman makes oath to defend. It was swept away to make room for a wider a loftier edifice. We need hardly say if Washington had been an Orangeman, this Republic could never have been established by him.

never in the course of her long and checkered history was England more in need of faithful service than at the present moment; England is menaced not only by the arms of Russia, but by the industry of the United States. The onethreatens to deprive her of her conquests; the other of her markets.

A RELIGIOUS WAR.

In the United States, the storm may be weathered by the good ship "Britannia." The Orangemen have been always eminently successful in producing uproar and rancor wherever they have established themselves—whether Ireland, Canada, or the United States.

This is what is wanted in America to arrest industrial rivalry which threatens English artisans with want and English capitalists with bankruptcy. Let us have a religious war, and a blow will be inflicted on the manufactures of the United States from which they may never recover.

THE CURSE OF ORANGEISM.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

THE PLOTTINGS OF THE ORDER OF THE AMERICAN UNION.

"I, A. B. do solemnly and sincerely swear, of my own free will and accord, that I will do the utmost of my power to support and defend the present Queen Victoria and her heirs and successors, so long as they defend and support the constitution and laws of this kingdom."

A LOYAL SUBJECT OF THE ENGLISH QUEEN.

This Republic was established by the monarchical power which the Orangeman makes oath to defend. It was swept away to make room for a wider a loftier edifice. We need hardly say if Washington had been an Orangeman, this Republic could never have been established by him.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

A NEW IRISH PRIMA DONNA.—A rumour is busy some days past with the name of a young Cork lady expected to be the singer of the age. She has finished her musical education in Italy, where a splendid career is predicted for her, and makes her debut in London.

RECEPTION OF IRISH CATHOLICS BY THE POPE.—The Pope to-day received 120 Irish Catholics, who were introduced by Cardinal Cullen. His eminence read an address expressing devotion to the Papal See, and afterwards presented his Holiness with an offering of Peter's Pence.

A GOOD SNOR.—The late Lord Leitrim seems to have been a singular compound of character. No one, however, can accuse him of undue hankering after popularity. Some few years ago he had occasion to advertise for the supply of a vacancy in his Donegal agency.

SIR BRYAN O'LOUGHLIN, M. P.—The long threatened return of the junior country representative for Clare seems at last to be realized. The Colonial Government of Australia, wishing to have their rights extended, intend to present some bills, before the close of the present session, for the confirmation of the Mother Country, and have deputed their newly elected Attorney-General to take charge of them.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—A MAN MARRIED AGAINST HIS WILL.

On Tuesday last, before John Henry, Esq., J.P. (in the chair), John Moore, Esq., J.P., and J. Walsley, Esq., J.P., Alexander Gollan, of Kilkree, was summoned by Dr. Preston registrar of marriages, etc., of Kilkree and district for neglecting to register his marriage pursuant to the statute.

THE THIRTEENTH ON IRELAND.

The following is the full text of the reply made by his Holiness the Pope to the address presented to him on the 2nd inst. by the deputation from Ireland:—"My Lord Cardinal—I confess I am gratified beyond measure, and I will add, somewhat moved, by the words which you, in your own name, on behalf of the deputation and on behalf of Ireland, have been pleased to address me. It gives me much pleasure to see before me so numerous and so distinguished a deputation from the Island of Saints, professing attachment to the Holy See and offering me congratulations on the event of my elevation, despite my unworthiness, to the Supreme Pontificate.

A REHEARSED POLITICAL PRISONER.—JAMES DILLON ON HIS LIFE IN PRISON.

The Cork correspondent of Saunders, writing on Tuesday week, the 9th inst., says:—James Dillon, political prisoner, who was released from penal servitude within the last week, arrived at Cork to-day. Dillon had been a private in the 1st battalion of the 17th Regiment, which was stationed at Aldershot. In the end of 1865 he was on furlough, and spent his time with his friends in Borrisoleigh, in the county of Tipperary. He there became a member of the Fenian Brotherhood. During his sojourn in Tipperary he frequently drilled members of the organisation, and this was done mostly at night, being carried on in a large barn.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending May 25th, 1878—4601. Corresponding week last year—4527. Increase.....74.

Silks! Silks!

Next week several large lots of Striped, Plain Colored and Black Silks will be offered much below regular value.

Carsley's Mixed List.

Gent's 4-ply Linen Collars. Men's Good Regatta Working Shirts, 38c each. Men's strong elastic Webb Braes, 20c, 25c, 30c. Men's Oxford Working Shirts, (heavy), 45c. Ladies' Linen Handkerchiefs: Misses' Corsets, 25c per pair.

Carsley's Mixed List.

All-silk Handkerchiefs, assorted colors, 10c, 15c, 20c. Ladies' genuine French Wove Corsets, 60c. Gent's Dogskin Gloves, 50c. Ladies' Fancy Silk Scarfs, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c. Gent's Linen Cuffs, 4-ply, 23c, 25c per pair. Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, from 25c per pair.

Carsley's Mixed List.

Men's fine Dress Shirts, 90c, \$1. Coat's 300 yard six-cord Spools, 55c per dozen. Fine Silk Webb Gossamers, 45c per yard. Good assortment of nursing, French and Thomson's Corsets. Beautiful Silk Ribbons, all silk, from 35c. Ladies' Silk Clock Balbriggan Hose, 19c per pair. Ladies' Ottoman Striped Hose, 13c, 19c.

Carsley's Mixed List.

Rich Black Silk Fringes, 20c, 25c, 30c. Moonlight Galoons, 7c, 9c, 12c. Men's Ribbed Merino Underwear, 33c. Men's Unbleached Cotton Underwear, 19c, 22c, 25c, 30c, 35c. Our Challenge Kid Gloves, 38c, is a wonder. Beautiful Kid Gloves, 43c, 55c, worth double.

Carsley's Mixed List.

Ladies' Merino Underwear, low neck, short sleeves 30c, 35c, 38c, 42c, 45c, 48c, 50c, 58c, 88c, \$1. Ladies' Hosiery, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 13c, 15c, 21c, 25c, 30c. Good assortment of Children's Hose. Ladies' Fancy Lace Ties, 18c, 22c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c. Beautiful Renaissance Lace, 15c, 23c, 30c, 35c.

Carsley's Mixed List.

Fancy Silk Buttons, all shades, 25c for 6 doz. Fringed Edge Ribbons for Scarfs, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c. Men's Half Hose, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 19c, 25c, 29c, 35c, 40c, 45c. Men's Rich Scarfs, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c. Men's heavy Tut Working Shirts, 98c, \$1. Buy beautiful Kid Gloves, 38c, 45c, 55c per pair. Wool Fringes, 6c per yard.

Debeige! Debeige!

Three cases single and double width Debeige Dress Goods to be sold cheap next week.

S. CARSLY.

393 and 395 Notre Dame Street.

WILLIAM HODSON, ARCHITECT.

No. 59 & 61 St. Bonaventure St., MONTREAL. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations Promptly Attended to.

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No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L. C. J. DOHERTY, A.B.B.C.L.

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14 Chabouilles Square, near G.T.R. Depot, MONTREAL.

ROLLAND, O'BRIEN & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

333 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

W. STAFFORD & Co., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

No. 6 Lemoine Street, MONTREAL, P. Q.

MULLARKY & Co., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

No. 8 St. Helen Street, MONTREAL.

FOGARTY & BRO., BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS.

245 St. Lawrence Main Street, CORNER ST. CATHERINE STREET, 5m

D. LAMONTAGNE, 46 BONSCOUR STREET.

Painting, Glazing, Paper-Hanging, White-Washing, Coloring. Done on shortest notice at moderate prices.

BOSSANGE & GARDINER, GENERAL MERCHANTS IN FRENCH OILS, MOROCCOS, KIDS, AND OTHER MANUFACTURES.

16 Rue du Quatre Septembre, PARIS.

SECRET SOCIETIES AND POLITICS.

STARTING IF TRUE.

The Liverpool Catholic Times translates from the Gazette d'Italie, the letter of its French correspondent who professes to have had an interview with a leading English Freemason, a friend of Mr. Gladstone's, and a follower in politics of the ex-Premier.

History shows the part that secret societies have taken in European politics. The action of societies which of themselves have neither power nor authority, but which, when the occasion arises, enroll themselves in the service of despotism and ambition, in order to arrive at their ends, is to-day more powerful than it has ever been; and, accordingly, the genius of their mandatories has placed this action at the head of Europe, of which it will shortly be the sovereign arbiter. I have often told you that into the Eastern Question, there enter only the hand and the projects of Bismarck, and this my personal information once again proves to me.

Very recently I have had occasion to approach a personage who is a friend of Mr. Gladstone, and one of the highest dignitaries of English freemasonry. Well, I shall now endeavor to give a resume of the part of the conversation which I am permitted to divulge. It may be very instructive, and will perhaps cast a little light on events which hitherto have remained obscure. I am a declared partisan of those who desire that the national dignity of France shall, in no case, suffer from the ambitious designs of Russia and Germany, and I think a true English patriot ought to entertain the same sentiments toward his country. I frankly assured my interlocutor that I could not succeed in understanding Gladstone and his party. I went so far as to ask if they had sold to Russia the humiliation and the ruin of old England.

He replied to me with an almost mysterious air: "Sir, I can assure you that there are few men in England who can explain the part that we are compelled to take. You must not believe that the opposition we offer to the Government is a light and thoughtless opposition. For my part, I am as English as you are French, and I would die of shame if I beheld the national flag humiliated. We are not sold to Russia, but we believe it our duty to do what we are doing for the defence and the honor of England's power. Know you what separates us on the political arena? I will tell you. Your friends in England have done all in their power to oppose by force the Russian invasion, and I hope you know how to appreciate their conduct. If I were not what I am, and if I knew not what I know, I would have done what your friends have done and desire to do. They have hoped for the effective concurrence of France and Austria who, as well as England, are interested in the Eastern Question. As to ourselves, we are fully aware that England could not count on the two Powers; and for this reason alone we have counselled, and we still counsel, abstention. "And why?" I asked. "It is perfectly unnecessary," he replied, "to tell you that the Austrian like the French Government funds itself delivered up to secret societies. It is the secret societies that have originated the East-rn Question, by pushing the Danubian provinces into rebellion. It is these societies that have forced Russia into war—they who desire the aggrandisement of Russia in the East, because in the West they must attain an end at which it would be impossible to arrive without the consent of Russia, to whom it is necessary to give satisfaction. The Carbonarian Movement in Italy; Freemasonry in France, England, and Austria; Internationalism in Switzerland and Belgium; and Socialism in Germany—all these together are the same thing under different names; are the same society which, to-day, holds in its hands the destinies of Europe. The present English Government would be right if it could count on Austria and on France; but if it could count on Hungary, it could no longer count of Austria properly so called, where Freemasonry is all-powerful; and this divergence which divides the Austrian Empire into two parts will undoubtedly paralyze its action and prevent it from allying itself with England. On the other hand, the least reliance cannot be placed on the support of France—particularly since the capitulation of Marshal MacMahon and the access to power of the Radicals. One great Freemasonry is all-powerful. Bismarck, our Grand Master, is more powerful at Paris than the actual President of the Republic. It is quite unnecessary to speak of Italy; it belongs, body and soul, to Prince Bismarck; it is he directs everything by the aid of secret societies which have confided to him their interests." At that moment, I could not help interrupting my noble interlocutor to observe that it appeared to me little worthy of England and France to allow themselves to be towed by the Prussian Chancellor—especially as it is evident that he proposes to himself above all the humiliation of England and France. "But," he replied, "what do you wish us to do alone? Even were English Freemasonry to detach itself from one of the three countries which belong to the Masonic concert in Europe, what could this country alone do against the rest of Europe? You see the force of events conducts us always to the same point?"—Liverpool Catholic Times.

CHOICE AND PREPARATION OF SEED. No plant is more improved by choice of seed and careful cultivation than corn. To deter birds from pulling the seed, and out-worms from sipping the sprouts, it has been found effective to roll the seed in plaster, and then in plaster. The scent of the tar will remain a long time, and will be disagreeable to the vermin. The tar can be most easily applied by mixing it with hot water and then straining it from the corn.

HORSES. Now, with hard work, teams require good care. Horses will come from the field in much better condition if they are protected from worry from the flies. The best protection is a thin sheet made to fit the neck, with holes for the ears, and to buckle under the throat, and to cover the back hanging loosely at the sides to give access of air beneath. It should be held by a crupper and beneath the tail. Too much corn fed now is apt to produce irritation of the skin and make the animals restless. Cleanliness will be found a great comfort to them.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. The most profit from a sheep is to raise a lamb that will sell for more than the mother is worth. This can be easily done by caring well for the early lambs. A lamb, 94 days old, and well fattened, will often sell for ten dollars in the cities, and half that in country villages. A half-bred Cotswold lamb, fed now with a little mixed oatmeal and bran, and suckled by a native ewe, will make an excellent market lamb. Lambs now being fed should be protected from cold storms, and the ewes should have some extra feed.

MAIN PLANTING. The Main Planting for fodder should be corn. The Evergreen Sweet corn; the early Canada Dutton, King Philip and other small-growing varieties are best. Plant with the Albany, or other planter, in rows 30 inches apart and close together in the row, using about 3 bushels of seed per acre. A fine fertilizer, such as guano, or one of the special corn manures, may be dropped along with the seed with the planter mentioned. If barn-yard manure is to be used, the drills may be opened with a plow, the manure scattered in the furrow and covered with the plow, and the seed planted with the planter, or sown by hand on the manure and covered by the plow. A grain-drill with only three spouts open may be used for sowing fodder-corn.

EGG RAISING. The egg traffic of this country has risen to an importance which few comprehend. The aggregate transactions in New York city alone must amount to fully \$38,000,000 per annum, and in the United States to \$18,000,000. A single firm in that line of business in the East handled \$1,000,000 worth of eggs during the year. In Cincinnati, too, the traffic must be proportionately large. In truth, the great gallinaceous tribe of our country banyard contributes in no small degree to human subsistence, eggs being rich in nutritive properties equal to one half their entire weight. Goose, duck, hen, pullet, and partridge eggs are the principal kinds produced in America. We have nothing, however, like what we are told used to be found in Madagascar, or have been found there, the gigantic was egg, measuring thirteen and a half inches in extreme length and holding eight and a half quarts. One of these birds, with a single effort, might supply a modern boarding-house with omelettes for a day. The perishable nature of the eggs has naturally detracted from their value as a standard article of diet. The peculiar excellence of eggs depends upon their freshness. But lately the process of crystallizing has been resorted to, and by this process the natural egg is converted into a vitreous substance of a delicate amber tint, in which form it is reduced seven-eighths in bulk compared with bartered eggs, and retains its properties for years unimpaired in any climate. This is an achievement of science and mechanical ingenuity, and has a most important bearing on the question of cheaper food, by preventing waste, equalizing prices throughout the year, and regulating consumption. In this form eggs may be transported without injury, either to the equator or the poles, and at any time can be restored to their original condition simply by adding the water which has been artificially taken away. The chief egg-decaying companies are in St. Louis and New York. No salts or extraneous matters are introduced in the process of crystallizing, the product being simply a consolidated mixture of the yolk and albumen. Immense quantities of eggs are preserved in the spring of the year by liming. Thus treated, they are good for every purpose except boiling. It is a common trick for some dealers to palm off eggs so treated as fresh, so that imposition is easily practiced. In the deacidifying process, however, the difference becomes apparent, as from four to five more limed eggs are required to make a pound of eggs crystallized than when the fresh eggs are used, and eggs in the least tainted will not crystallize at all. Some of the most experienced egg dealers declare that there is no profit in raising poultry to compare with producing eggs. A single hen will lay from twelve to fifteen dozen per annum, selling at an average of thirteen cents per dozen, and the birds thus occupied can be housed and fed for less than fifty cents for the whole period. In the East, the price per dozen is much higher. Here we buy them by the dozen. Step into an Eastern produce or grocery establishment, and they sell so many eggs for a quarter of a dollar. There is no reason why the crystallizing process should not become quite general, and egg production stimulated as never before, and the food supply receive large accessions from this source. The already great and increasing consumption of eggs in England and France shows a growing appreciation of this form of food compared with any other. It is thought to be a usual sale in the United States alone must aggregate nearly \$20,000,000. In Lima, Peru, eggs sell at one dollar per dozen, equal to four dollars per pound crystallized. It is thought that this new process of preserving for utilization the industry of our hens and pullets may be very acceptable as well as beneficial in a business and domestic point of view.—Cincinnati Commercial.

AGRICULTURE.

EARLY POTATOES.

Should be got in without delay. With this crop earliness is a great advantage where beetles abound.

TOP DRESSING FALL GRAIN.

Grainfields that look unthrifty and yellow after the drying winds of the spring, will be benefited by a top-dressing of active fertilizer; this will help the clover and young grass.

FODDER CROPS.

Fodder Crops for early use are to be put in as soon as possible. Make a succession of sowings, that the crops may follow each other every ten days.

POULTRY MANURE.

This is a valuable fertilizer, and may be used with most benefit on corn. It may be scattered in the hill at planting or afterwards spread about the hill upon the surface. It is well to mix it with an equal bulk of plaster.—American Agriculturist.

CEMENT.

For a good cement for seams in roofs take equal quantities of white lead and white sand, with as much oil as will make it into the consistency of putty. In a few weeks it will become as hard as stone.

FEED.

Feed little and often to young chicks. Cracked wheat, swollen with hot water, and fed warm, will push them on very fast. We find a good place for a coop is beneath a plum or cherry tree. A crowfoot has no chance to escape their sharp eyes. If properly cared for poultry ought to pay more profit than any thing else on the farm—the garden excepted, perhaps.

PURE PARIS GREEN.

In the best remedy for the beetle. Last year we mixed it with plaster, which is much cheaper than flour, does not scatter so much when the wind is blowing, and adheres to the leaves equally well. As it is best to be prepared for the beetle a supply of the Paris green should be procured in readiness for its arrival.

CHOICE AND PREPARATION OF SEED.

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BREEDING AND MANAGEMENT OF COWS. Who is to grow the calves for the future beef and dairies of the country, is likely to become an important question. Probably it can be done at the West and Southwest. Even here the improved stock can be grown profitably; but with our ordinary native cattle this cannot be done. It costs more to keep an ordinary calf till it is one, two or three years old than the animal is worth at either age. If the calf is a heifer, and of good milking strain, it will usually sell for more at two years old with a calf than a steer at the same age. But this does not make a profitable business, even with the best of success in breeding. If the cow should prove a failure for milk or butter as natives from the best strains often do, there is the loss of another year's keeping before the animal can be fit for a butcher. The principal loss is in keeping the calf till it is a year old. Very often a fat calf at six or seven weeks will sell for about as much as the same animal kept a year longer. It is a mistake to suppose that calves can be kept cheaply in good thrifty condition. A good deal may be done with oatmeal made into porridge as a substitute for milk; but if we count the labor and time lost in feeding, the calf will be a dear one after a year of such keeping. If not fed well, the first year the calf will soon become unthrifty, and can never be made a good animal. Milkmen never raise their own cows, and the same used to be true of butter and cheese dairymen. The increasing difficulty of buying the choicest dairymen has forced some good dairymen to raise them; but they all consider the method a costly one, more costly than they could afford if they had any other

alternative. For a good milch cow, known to be a deep and continuous milker, bred by dairy men will offer what may seem to many farmers an almost fabulous price. They can well afford to do so. The cheapest native cow I ever knew were two which my father bought years and years ago, paying seemingly the extortionate price of \$99 for one, and \$100 for the other. One was four and the other five years old. They proved to be really remarkable milkers; holding to their milk through the year. One time one of the cows was (by mistake) milked till the day she calved. Usually a rest of three to five weeks was given without milking. The heifer calves of these cows were all good milkers, and most of them kept up the supply of milk till nearly calving. Of such cows, I need hardly say that the calves should all be raised, unless very evidently inferior. It costs little more to keep a good milking cow than a poor one. The difference in product is sometimes enough in a single year to pay the price of a good cow, rather than to accept a poor milker as a gift. The time that a cow will go dry is often a matter of great importance. Some cows which yield a fair mess at first will not milk more than six or seven months per year. Such a cow is scarcely worth owing, except to fatten for beef. The length of time a cow may be milked depends much on previous management. If a heifer is milked after her first calf as long as possible, and has good milk producing food to stimulate the flow of milk, she will retain this habit through life. More care should be taken in feeding and milking heifers on this account. Give them roots, and milk as long as a drop can be got. I like to have heifers come in the first time when not over two years old, and a little younger if possible. Then let them go farrow several months, so that the heifer may get greater size, and also to let the milk secretion run on as long as possible, unchecked by a new pregnancy. In this way if a heifer is naturally a good milker, she has the best chance to test her capacity, and also to increase it. Much depends on the way a cow has been kept. Cows accustomed to a great variety of food are invariably good eaters and almost always heavy milkers. Thus, the best cows in a neighborhood are usually those of poor men whose one cow is made a pet of, and has all sorts of food. Such cows are usually a good bargain at almost any price, though they will rarely do as when taken from their own old homes and turned in with the less varied fare accorded to larger herds. Milkmen have learned that it is important to give cows a variety of food. Hence their purchases of bran, meal, roots and oil-cake. It may not pay farmers to take so much pains, but they can promote the thrift of their herds, and their own profits by changing the animal's food as often as possible.—Correspondent Country Gentleman.

P. O'NEILL, DEALER IN... Hay, Oats, & General Feed Store. The best quality of PRESSED HAY always on hand at REASONABLE PRICES. A CALL SOLICITED AT 273 WILLIAM STREET.

THOMAS KERMODE, WIRE WORKER, 30 BLEURY STREET. Flower Baskets, Flower Stands, Bird Cages, Window Guards and Screens, always on hand. All kinds of WIRE WORK made to order on the shortest notice and at lowest possible prices. REMEMBER THE PLACE!—30 BLEURY STREET March 27, 78-33

NEW DAIRY BUTTER. Received daily by Express from the Eastern Townships, very choice, at the EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE. DRIED BEEF, BEEF HAM, SUGAR CURED HAMS, SMOKED TONGUES, PICKLED DO, CAMPBELL'S BACON (in select cuts) AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE. APPLES (very choice, for table use,) ORANGES (Algeria, very sweet,) LEMONS, BANANAS, and all kinds of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE, THOMAS CRATHERN, 1363 St. Catherine street. 1878.

THE FOUR QUARTERLY REVIEWS AND BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE. THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., 41 Barclay Street, New York. Continue their authorized Reprints of the EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig), WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal), LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative), BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (Evangelical), and BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. These Reprints are not selections; they give the originals in full and at about ONE THIRD the price of the English Editions. The latest advances and discoveries in the arts and sciences, the recent additions to knowledge in every department of literature, and all the new publications as they issue from the press, are fully reported and discussed in the pages of these periodicals, in language at once clear, forcible, and comprehensive. The articles are commonly more condensed and full of matter than the average books of the period. TERMS FOR 78 (Including Postage): PAYABLE STRICTLY IN ADVANCE. For any one Review.....\$4 00 per annum For any two Reviews.....7 00 " " For any three Reviews.....10 00 " " For all four Reviews.....12 00 " " For Blackwood's Magazine.....4 00 " " For Blackwood and one Review.....7 00 " " For Blackwood and two Reviews.....10 00 " " For Blackwood and 3 Reviews.....13 00 " " For Blackwood and the 4 Reviews.....15 00 " " A discount of twenty per cent will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus: four copies of Blackwood or one Review will be sent to one address for \$12.50; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$43, and so on. To clubs of ten or more, in addition to the above discount a copy gratis will be allowed to the getter-up of the club. PREMIUMS. New subscribers (paying early) for the year 1878 may have, without charge, the numbers for the last quarter of 1877 of such periodicals as they may subscribe for. Or instead, new subscribers to any two, three, or four of the above periodicals, may have one of the "Four Reviews" for 1877; subscribers to all five may have two of the "Four Reviews" for 1877, or one of Blackwood's Magazine for 1877. Neither premiums to subscribers nor discount to clubs can be allowed, unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. No premiums given to Clubs. To secure premiums it will be necessary to make early application, as the stock available for that purpose is limited. THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO., 41 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK.

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I. A. BEAUVAIS will have much pleasure in serving customers and the public generally, with great advantage, to themselves, generally, with the stock and low prices. I. A. Beauvais can offer goods, as I pay cash for all my goods, and sell only for cash. All my customers can save 33 per cent by buying from me. I hope you will give a call before long. See Price List:—

- READY MADE PANTS—\$1.50. READY MADE PANTS—\$1.75. READY MADE PANTS—\$2.00. READY MADE PANTS—\$2.25. READY MADE PANTS—\$2.50. READY MADE PANTS—\$3.00. READY MADE SUITS—\$6.00. READY MADE SUITS—\$8.50. READY MADE SUITS—\$7.00. READY MADE SUITS—\$9.00. READY MADE SUITS—\$10.50. READY MADE SUITS—\$11.50.

Please don't forget me, and an early call will be more satisfactory.

I. A. BEAUVAIS, 190 JOSEPH STREET.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL ASSOCIATION. All claims against the above Association must be placed, duly attested, in the hands of the Treasurer, Mr. M. C. Mulrany, No. 8 St. Helen Street, within thirty days from date, and all amounts due to the Association must be paid within the same period, preparatory to a final closing of the affairs of the Association.

By order of the DIRECTORS, Montreal, May 8th, 1878.

EDUCATIONAL, &C.

GLOBES. 3, 5, 8, 10, 12, 16 and 30 in. diam. Send for Catalogue. H. B. NIMS & Co., Troy, N. Y. March 16, 78-3mcs

LORETTO ABBEY, WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO, CANADA. A Branch of the Ladies of Loretto, Dublin, Ireland, Board and Tuition—\$150 per annum. Send for circular and address to LADY SUPERIOR July 25-1y

LORETTO CONVENT, Niagara Falls, Canada. Two Medals for General proficiency in the different courses will be presented by His Excellency, Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada. Board and Tuition per year \$150. For further information and prospectus, address July 18-1y LADY SUPERIOR.

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF ANGELS, Belleville, Ontario.

Conducted by the Ladies of Loretto. Studies will be resumed at this Institution, for Boarders and Day-Scholars, on the 1st of September. The Convent is situated in the most elevated part of the City, and offers rare advantages to parents desirous of procuring for their children a solid, useful and refined education. For particulars, please address THE LADY SUPERIOR, Loretto Convent, Belleville. July 25, 77-1y

BEATTY

PIANOS Another battle on high prices. RAGING War on the monopolized piano. See Beatty's latest Newspaper full reply (sent free) before buying PIANO or ORGAN. Read my latest circular. WAR Lowest prices ever given. Address: DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington N. J. Nov 14, 77

Stained Glass For Churches, Etc. A. FITZPATRICK, Artist, Diploma of England, Supplies European Art Glass at the prices charged for the inferior article hitherto used here for Stained Glass. The best Memorial Windows. Send for Prices, &c.

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WILLIAM DOW & CO. BREWERS & MALTSTERS

Superior Pale and Brown Malt; India Pale and other Ales, Extra Double and single Stout, in wood and bottle. Families Supplied.

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NOTICE.

THE COUNTY OF HOCHELAGA BUILDING SOCIETY will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, to obtain a special act of incorporation, giving it power:

- 1st. To become an ordinary loan and investment society, with the privileges accorded to Permanent Building Societies according to the laws in force.
- 2nd. To discontinue and abandon the system of allotments.
- 3rd. To reduce its capital to twenty per cent of the amount now subscribed, except in so far as respects the holdings of present borrowers, who will remain shareholders for the

D. A. C. MACDONELL,
90 CATHEDRAL STREET, MONTREAL. [46-52]
June 27]

GRAY'S CASTOR-OIL,
A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing—cooling, stimulating and cleansing. Promotes the growth of the Hair, keeps the roots in a healthy condition, prevents dandruff, and leaves the Hair soft and glossy. Price 25c per bottle. For sale at all Druggists.
HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist,
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(Established 1859.)

THE MIC-MAC REMEDY
A SPECIFIC FOR
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ANOTHER VICTORY FOR MAJOR LANE.
A HOPLESS CASE OF SMALL-POX CURED BY THE MIC-MAC REMEDY.

To Major Jno. Lane, Greenfield, Mass.
Dear Sir,—I telegraphed for a package of your Small-Pox Remedy on last Monday, which I received the following day. I would have instantly responded and forwarded the money, but thought I would await the result of its trial. I prepared the medicine myself so as to render everything secure; and I am proud to be able to state that it produced almost instantaneous relief. It was a malignant case of Small-Pox—in fact, there was no hope of recovery expressed on any side; but by the application of your famous Remedy it easily yielded. Enclosed I send you a five dollar bill. Please acknowledge.
Your truly, Rev. W. A. HENNEBERRY.
Price 85 per package.
Sent to any part of the Dominion, post paid on receipt of price—a liberal discount to Clergymen, Physicians and Charitable institutions.
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Dispensing Chemist, 301 St. Joseph Street.

J. EMERY CODERRE, M.D.
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Of Dr. J. Emery Coderre, Prof. Materia Med. and Therapeutics.

DR. J. EMERY CODERRE'S EXPECTORATING SYRUP is prepared under his direction, and with the approbation of the Professors of the School of Medicine and Surgery of the Montreal, Medical Faculty of Victoria University. For the last twenty-five years the Expectorant Syrup has been administered with the greatest success in Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Affections of the Lungs, Hooping-Cough, Croup, and in the latter case it is necessary to take first an emetic, &c.

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PREPARED BY DR. CODERRE.

"THE INFANTS' SYRUP" is prepared with the approbation of the Professors of the Montreal School of Medicine and Surgery, Medical Faculty of Victoria College. This Syrup can be given, in all confidence, to Infants, in cases such as Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Painful Dentition, Inability to Sleep, Coughs, Colds, &c.

Dr. J. Emery Coderre's Tonic Elixir.
THE TONIC ELIXIR is prepared under the immediate direction of Dr. J. Emery Coderre, and has been administered with the greatest success for more than 20 years, in all cases requiring the use of Tonics. Its use can be continued without any inconvenience, in complaints such as Chlorosis, or Green Sickness; Leucorrhoea, or Whites; Dysmenorrhoea, or difficult courses; Anæmia, or thinness of the blood; General Debility, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Scrofula, Ringworm, and other Diseases of the Skin, &c., &c.

CERTIFICATES.
"We, the undersigned Physicians, after carefully examining the composition of the Expectorant Syrup, of Dr. J. Emery Coderre, M.D., certify that it is prepared with medical substances suitable for the treatment of diseases requiring the use of expectorants."
"We, the undersigned Physicians, after having examined the composition of the INFANTS' SYRUP, certify that it is prepared with proper medicinal substances for the treatment of Infants' Complaints, such as Colic, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Painful Dentition, Coughs, Colds, &c."
"We, the undersigned Physicians, after having examined the composition of the Tonic Elixir, as above, certify that it is prepared with medicinal substances for the treatment of diseases requiring the combined use of tonic and alterant agents."

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H. BEAUBIEN, M.D., *Professor of Theory & Practice of Medicine.*
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Boilers for heating Churches, Convents, School and Public buildings, by Steam, or hot water.
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Castings of every description in Iron, or Brass. Cast and Wrought Iron Columns, and Girders for Buildings and Railway purposes. Patent Hoists for Hotels and Warehouses. Propeller Screw Wheels always in Stock, or made to order. Manufacturers of the Cole "Samson Turbine" and other first class water Wheels.

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DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY,
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Ladies' and Childrens' Jackets
In great variety.
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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
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Now is the time to secure it. Only FIVE DOLLARS for an Acre of the BEST Land in America.
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Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instruction free of charge.
LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES.
PRICE \$35 with attachments.
THE NEW LAWLOR FAMILY MACHINE
Is unequalled in light running, beauty and strength of work, stitich, range of motion and a reputation attained by its own merits. It is the cheapest, handsomest, best technically constructed Machine, most durable and the least liable to get out of order of any Machine now being manufactured. A complete set of Attachments with each Machine.
Examine them before you purchase elsewhere.
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New York & Paris Fashion Co's "RECHERCHE" PAPER PATTERNS.
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HATS! HATS! HATS!
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EDWARD STUARTS,
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The best and most reliable place to get cheap, stylish, and serviceable Hats. Come and see THE NEW HAT MAN, my DOLLAR HAT. Furs at Wholesale prices. Alterations and repairs in Furs thoroughly and promptly executed. [March 18, '78-1y]

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NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO.
THE SEEDLESS ORANGE.—The seedless orange of Brazil is said to be the best in the world; but it can not be tasted without a trip to Dom Pedro's domain as it cannot be shipped on account of the thinness of its skin, and it is now grown elsewhere.
CHESTNUTS.—The chestnut forms the chief food of the poor population of the central plateau of France and Corsica. The production in 1874 amounted to over 14,000,000 lbs. Improved by cultivation, rendered larger and regularly round by its solitary development in the involucre, it is known as the marron, of which there are a great number of varieties which are obtained by grafting on the common chestnut.
A GARDENER BIRD.—Under the title of the "Gardener Bird," the *Gardener's Chronicle* gives the description of a bird which is not only an expert architect, building a nest like the bower-bird of Australia, but also a gardener, laying out a garden in front of it. The bird is a native of New Guinea, and makes a nest of the stems of an orchid. On a lawn of moss in front, he places day by day, for the delectation of his mate, flowers and fruits of bright and pleasing flavour.
CURIOUS INSECT INSTINCT.—Dr. Dewitz, a German naturalist, has recently described a very remarkable case of insect instinct peculiar to a butterfly of the genus *Aides*, indigenous to Venezuela. The chrysalis on casual examination seems to be perfectly empty, while its surface is punctured with numerous holes. Closer scrutiny shows that, in reality, there is a double envelope, the outer layer alone of which is perforated, while on the inner covering are deep pits corresponding with the apertures. The caterpillar, after making the outer cocoon, perforates it, and then makes a strong inner one, in which it takes refuge, the object of the holes being obviously to cause the cocoon to appear unattended.
SUICIDE OF A FOX.—Writing to an Irish paper, a correspondent says:—"It is scarcely credible but nevertheless, it is a fact, that a few days since, as the train from Kilkenny to Dublin approached the Ballyragget station, a fox deliberately laid himself down on the rail and allowed the train to run over him; and, of course got killed. I have never heard of such an occurrence before, and I would be glad to hear if any of your sporting readers have. What weighty care so troubled poor Reynard's mind as to induce him to sacrifice what might be a valuable (sport) life I cannot say but probably it may be the great scarcity of fowl in the country. These exporters leave none for men or foxes, and the consequent difficulty of supplying the wants of a large family was the cause of the rash act. The brush may be seen at the office of the railway station, Ballyragget, where the curious may satisfy themselves of the truth of the above facts."

A LOFTY SNOW PASTURE.—Probably the largest and highest rock in the known world is the South Dome of the Yosemite. Standing at the fork of the upper valley, it rears itself, a solid rocky loaf 9,000 feet above the ground. A more powerful hand than that of Titan has cut away the eastern half, leaving a sheer precipice over a mile in height. No man ever trod the top of this dome until last year. Former visitors gazed in wonder at the spikes driven into the rock by hardy spirits, who repeatedly endeavored to scale it. The shreds of rope dangling in the wind told the story of their failure. Last year, however, after hundreds of pounds were spent, several persons found their way to the top of the dome, and this summer two sheep were discovered browsing on the hitherto inaccessible peak.
A DOG'S ALLIES.—Many curious traits are exhibited by dogs showing the highest order of instinct. Telesius relates the following fact of his own dog, to which he was an eye-witness.—The animal had been worried by another of greater strength, and when he returned to his home it was observed that he abstained from half the quantity of food regularly given him, forming a kind of store of his savings. After some days he went out, and brought back with him several dogs of the neighborhood, and feasted them upon his hoard of food. This singular proceeding attracted his master's attention, who, closely watching the result, observed that they all went out together. Following them, he found they proceeded by several streets to the outskirts of the town, where the leader singled out a large dog, which was immediately set upon by all his guests, and very severely punished.

THE BASIN OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.—The basin of the Atlantic Ocean is a long trough, separating the Old World from the New, and extending probably from pole to pole. This Ocean furrow was probably scooped into the solid crust of our planet by the Almighty hand, that threw the waters which He called seas, might be gathered together, so as to let the dry land appear and fit the earth for the habitation of men. From the top of Chimborazo to the bottom of the Atlantic, at the deepest place yet reached by the plummet in the northern Atlantic, the distance in a vertical line is nine miles. Could the waters of the Atlantic be drawn off so as to expose to view this great sea-gash, which separates continents and extends from the Arctic to the Antarctic, it would present a scene most rugged, grand, and imposing. The very ribs of the solid earth, with the foundations of the sea, would be brought to light, and we should have presented to us, at one view, in the empty cradle of the ocean, a thousand fearful wrecks, with that awful array of dead man's skulls, gr-at anchors, heaps of pearls, and inestimable stones which, in the poet's eye, lie scattered in the bottom of the sea, made hideous with sights of ugly death. The deepest part of the North Atlantic is somewhere between the Bermudas and the Grand Banks. The waters of the Gulf of Mexico are held in a basin about a mile deep in the deepest part. There is at the bottom of the sea, between Cape Race in Newfoundland and Cape Clear in Ireland, a remarkable steppe, which is already known as the Telegraphic Plateau.
SERPENTS IN SOUTH AMERICA.—In the Savannas of Icacuba, in Guiana, I saw the most wonderful, most terrible spectacle that can be seen; and although it is not uncommon to the inhabitants, no traveller has ever mentioned it. We were ten men on horseback, two of whom took the lead, in order to sound the passage, whilst I preferred to skirt the great forest. One of the blacks who formed the van guard, returned at full gallop, and called to me: "Here, sir, come and see the serpents in a pile." He pointed out to me something elevated in the middle of the savanna or swamp, which looked like a bundle of arms. One of my company then said: "This is certainly one of the assemblages of serpents which heap themselves on each other after a violent tempest; I have heard of these, but have never seen any. Let us proceed cautiously, and not go too near." We were within twenty paces of it; the terror of our horses prevented our near approach, to which none of us were inclined. On a sudden, the pyramid mass became agitated; horrible hissing issued from it; thousands of serpents rolled spirally on each other, shot forth out of their circle their hideous heads, and presented their enormous darts and fiery eyes to us. I own I was one of the first to draw back, but when I saw this formidable phalanx remaining at its post, and appearing to be more disposed to defend itself than to attack us, I rode around, in order to view its order of battle, which faced the enemy on every side. I then thought, what could be the design of this enormous assemblage, and I concluded that this species of serpent dreaded some enemy, which might be the great serpent of Cayman, and that they unite themselves after having seen this enemy, in order to resist in a mass.

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OF EVERY STYLE OF
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ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS,
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Corner St. James and St. Peter Street.
Entrance on St. Peter Street.
GEORGE BURY, JOHN M'INTOSH,
Official Assignee. Accountant.
Aug 8, 77

F. B. M'NAMEE & CO.,
GENERAL CONTRACTORS,
444 St. Joseph Street,
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F. B. M'NAMEE, A. G. NISH, CAPT. JAS. WRIGHT.
May 30, '77 1-42-y

STOVES, &c.
JODOIN & CO.,
IRON FOUNDERS,
STOVES, MACHINERIES, &c.
SALES ROOMS,
809 ST. PAUL STREET, Montreal.
FOUNDRY AT
LONGUEUIL, Prov. Quebec.
Oct 17, '77-1y.

FIRST PRIZE DIPLOMA
QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, SEPT. 1876.
THE IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE
FOR HOTEL AND FAMILY USE.
Over 200 in Use in this City.
FOR SALE AT
JOHN BURNS, 675 CRAIG STREET.
IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE.
HENCHEY'S HOTEL,
Quebec, 18th October, 1877.

MR. JOHN BURNS:
DEAR SIR,—The Cooking Range which I have purchased from you has given me the most entire satisfaction. I can highly recommend it to persons who may be in want of such, also, the Broiler which I am much pleased with. You can use this certificate with my entire approbation.
Respectfully yours,
P. HENCHEY.
April 2, '78

COAL! COAL! COAL!
Our first boats will arrive about the 15th May.
STOVE, EGG, CHESTNUT.
Fresh Mined and well Screened. By the Ton or Cargo.
FRANK BRENNAN & CO.
135 & 237 Bonaventure Street.

REPAIRS OF REFRIGERATORS.
Now is the time to leave your orders, which will be properly attended by
MEILLEUR & CO, Manufacturer,
652 CRAIG STREET,
NEAR BLEURY.
Oct 17-10

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.
A large stock just received. To be sold cheap.
MEILLEUR & CO.,
652 CRAIG STREET,
NEAR BLEURY.
Oct 17-10

PERFECT SAFETY.
TOWNSHEND'S BEDDING
PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.
CHEAPEST AND BEST.
Old Bedding Purified by Patent Process.
39 & 41 BONAVENTURE ST. Montreal.
March 27, '78

BANK OF MONTREAL.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a dividend of SIX PER CENT. upon the paid-up Capital Stock of this Institution has been declared for the current half-year, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House, in this city, on and after SATURDAY, THE FIRST DAY OF JUNE NEXT. The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st May next, both days inclusive. THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders will be held at the Bank on MONDAY, THE THIRD DAY OF JUNE NEXT. The Chair to be taken at ONE o'clock.
R. B. ANGUS, General Manager.
Montreal, 16th April, 1878. 38-5

THE MAMMOTH.
JOHN RAFTER & CO.
450 NOTRE DAME STREET.
The stock of Dry Goods held at the above address comprises a full assortment of useful and cheap lots, as will prove by the following price list, and for quality and value we defy competition to the trade of Canada. Remember our motto—"Value for Value Received."
CATALOGUE OF PRICES:
Flannel Department.
Canton Flannels, 10c, 13c, 14c, 15c, 16c, 17c.
White Saxony Flannels, 17c, 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 32c.
White Welsh Flannels, 25c, 30c, 33c, 35c, 38, 40c, 45c.
Scarlet Saxony Flannels, 17c, 20c, 23c, 25c 27c, 30c, 33c.
Scarlet Lancashire Flannels, 30c, 35c, 38c, 45c.
Grey Flannels, 25c, 33c, 35c, 37c, 42c.
Plain colors, in Blue, Pink, Magenta, Amber, all selling at 29c and 32c.
Fancy Shirting Flannels, selling at 20c, 23c, 29c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45, 55c. The 55c line measures 7-8 of a yard wide.
Blankets For Man And Beast.
Stock of White Blankets, selling from \$1.75 to \$5.00.
Piles of Grey Blankets, selling from \$1.25 to \$4.00. Large lot of Horse Blankets, from \$1.25.
Table Linen Department.
Grey Table Linen, price from 14c to 50c.
Unbleached Table Linen, price from 25c to 60c.
Half-Bleached Table Linen, price from 27c to 50c.
White Table Linen, price from 35c to 75c.
Napkins in endless variety, price from 75c per dozen.
Roller Towelling.
Heavy stock of Towelling, prices, 5c, 7c, 9c, 10c, 12c.
Hucknaback Towelling, price, 12c, 14c, 18c.
Grass Cloth, checked and plain, price 8c, 12c, 14c, 16c.
Huck Towels by the dozen, selling at 5c, 6c, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c each.
Bath Towels, selling at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c.

White and Grey Cottons.
Horsehoose White Cottons, full stock.
Water Twist White Cottons, price from 5c.
Grey Cottons, Hochelaga, Dundas, Cornwall, English, price from 3c.
Tweeds, Coatings, &c.
Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 35c.
Large lot of all wool Tweeds, only 50c.
Good line of Tweeds, only 60c.
Extra large lot English Tweeds, only 70c.
Splendid assortment Scotch, only 80c.
Extra quality English Tweeds, only 95c.
Real English Buckskin, only 95c.
Special lot Silk Mixed, only \$1.00.
Stacks of Small Check Tweeds, only \$1.00.
Best West of England Tweeds, only \$1.35.
Blue and Black Worsted Coatings, only \$1.30.
Basket Coatings, only \$2.20.
Extra large lot Coatings, selling at \$2.40.
Best make Diagonal Coatings, \$2.75.
Extra Heavy Worsted Coatings, only \$3.15.
Large lot of double width Tweed Clothings, prices 75c, 9c, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.35.
Overcoatings in Beaver, Whitney, Blankets, Cloth, Pilot, Nap, in endless variety, price from 90c.

Underclothing Department.
Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.
Men's Real Scotch Shirts and Drawers, prices from \$1.00 to \$2.00 each.
Oxford Regatta Shirts, price from 35c.
Men's Tweed Shirts, price 75c.
Men's Flannel Shirts, price, 75c.
Endless variety of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts, Gloves, &c., prices low.

OUR RETAIL ESTABLISHMENTS.
THE EXTENSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE OF
J. G. KENNEDY & CO.
It has been the aim of the *Commercial Review*, in the exhibits we have made of the various branches of industry with which our city abounds, to mention only those establishments that can be fairly called representatives of their trade. And while as a general rule we have taken only those which do a wholesale business, we have not overlooked those in the retail trade which, from the magnitude of their operations, deserve especial mention. Within the last few years a great change has taken place in the clothing trade. Ready-made goods are now produced in as fine fabrics and as good styles and make as are the most of custom-made suits. In fact there are many of our best citizens who buy ready-made clothing entirely, and none of their acquaintances are aware that their stylish suit do not come from a fashionable tailor. Especially has this feature of the trade been apparent during the hard times and when economy was a necessity. The most extensive retail clothing house in this city is that of Messrs. J. G. Kennedy & Co., No. 31 St. Lawrence st. We had the pleasure of visiting this establishment a few days since, and we can safely assert that a larger finer or more stylish stock of clothing would be hard to find. The building occupied by them is four stories in height and is filled to repletion with every class of goods in the clothing line, comprising men's boys' and youths' ready-made clothing in every variety, Canadian and Scotch tweeds, cassimers, doerings, &c. On the first floor is the stock of over coats, suits, &c. in the latest styles and makes, and sold at prices to suit the most exacting. Indeed it would be difficult to find a customer who could not be suited in his department. The measuring and cutting department is also on this floor. Here the finest custom-made clothing can be obtained at minimum prices. The 3rd and 4th floors are devoted to clothing of every description. They carry at all times a fine stock of tweeds, broadcloths, &c. &c. in bales. Their clothing for excellence of quality and first class workmanship and finish cannot be surpassed. We commend any of our readers who really want superior, well fitting, stylish, and durable custom or ready-made garments at bottom prices to pay this house a visit they are sure to be suited by going to this fine establishment. 224

Call early and secure the Bargains.
Oct 31st-17-ly

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THE EXTENSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE OF
J. G. KENNEDY & CO.
It has been the aim of the *Commercial Review*, in the exhibits we have made of the various branches of industry with which our city abounds, to mention only those establishments that can be fairly called representatives of their trade. And while as a general rule we have taken only those which do a wholesale business, we have not overlooked those in the retail trade which, from the magnitude of their operations, deserve especial mention. Within the last few years a great change has taken place in the clothing trade. Ready-made goods are now produced in as fine fabrics and as good styles and make as are the most of custom-made suits. In fact there are many of our best citizens who buy ready-made clothing entirely, and none of their acquaintances are aware that their stylish suit do not come from a fashionable tailor. Especially has this feature of the trade been apparent during the hard times and when economy was a necessity. The most extensive retail clothing house in this city is that of Messrs. J. G. Kennedy & Co., No. 31 St. Lawrence st. We had the pleasure of visiting this establishment a few days since, and we can safely assert that a larger finer or more stylish stock of clothing would be hard to find. The building occupied by them is four stories in height and is filled to repletion with every class of goods in the clothing line, comprising men's boys' and youths' ready-made clothing in every variety, Canadian and Scotch tweeds, cassimers, doerings, &c. On the first floor is the stock of over coats, suits, &c. in the latest styles and makes, and sold at prices to suit the most exacting. Indeed it would be difficult to find a customer who could not be suited in his department. The measuring and cutting department is also on this floor. Here the finest custom-made clothing can be obtained at minimum prices. The 3rd and 4th floors are devoted to clothing of every description. They carry at all times a fine stock of tweeds, broadcloths, &c. &c. in bales. Their clothing for excellence of quality and first class workmanship and finish cannot be surpassed. We commend any of our readers who really want superior, well fitting, stylish, and durable custom or ready-made garments at bottom prices to pay this house a visit they are sure to be suited by going to this fine establishment. 224

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CHEAPSIDE

(ESTABLISHED 1819.)

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME ST.

HOSIERY.

Cotton, Merino, Lambs Wool. Infants White Sox, Nos. 1 to 6. Colored Sox. Children's White Sox, 1 to 6. Colored Sox, 1 to 6. Boys Cotton Hose for Knickerbockers—Slate, Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Gray and Fancy, Seamless, no lumps in the toes or heels from 15c to 35c per pair.

Underclothing.

Ladies' Merino Vests, high neck and long sleeves. Ladies' merino Vests, low neck and short sleeves. Ladies' Merino Pants. Boys' Merino Vests and Pants. Girls' Merino Vests and Pants. Men's and O. S. Men's Merino Vests and Pants from 30c up.

Canadian Hosiery.

We are now offering an excellent make of Cotton Hosiery, of Canadian manufacture. We desire our customers to examine these goods carefully, and give them a trial, for the following reasons:—FIRSTLY—They are manufactured in Canada.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT—Up-Stairs (West side). STYLE AND FIT WARRANTED. TAILORING DEPARTMENT—Up Stairs (East side).

Splendid assortment of Tweeds and Cloth. For Tailoring, go to CHEAPSIDE.

Dress Goods.

New Canterbury Cord, in seal brown, green, navy blue and olive green. Persian Cord, all colors, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, &c. Debeques, grey and brown (all wool), 30c to 60c. Cashmeres, all wool, in checks, all colors, 30c up. Homespun, all wool, 20c up. Lustras and Brilliantines, all colors, 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c, 25c to 50c.

Grenadines.

Plain Black Iron Grenadine, 20c to 40c. Black Glace Grenadine, all prices.

Small Wares.

Pins, Needles, Buttons, Braids, Thread, Tape, Silk Spools, Silk Twist. Corsets—Crompton Make. Queen Bess Corsets, with shoulder straps and skirt supporters. Corsets for Children. Children's Bands. Corsets, French Goods, at 50c each.

Domestic Goods.

English Prints from 6c to 17c per yard. Brown Cotton from 5c up. White Cotton from 7c up. An extra bargain in 35 in. White Cotton for 10c, worth 13c per yard. Twilled Cotton, a good make, for 20c, worth 25c; sold elsewhere for 25c.

Table Linens, in all makes, from 30c to \$2.50 per yard. Towels, Brown and Bleached, a splendid assortment, from 7c each to \$1.00 each. Oxford Shirting from 10c to 40c per yard; are splendid value.

White Shirts—a good line for 75c each, warranted full finish for evening dress. A good assortment of White Dress Shirts, from 75c to \$2.25 each.

Our 75c White Shirt is the best value in the trade. Regatta Shirts, assorted. Oxford Shirts, assorted, for \$1.50 each, two collars, same as sold elsewhere for \$1.75 and \$2.

Chintz and Alexandra Quilts, at greatly reduced prices. A good 10-4 Quilt for 85c. Gents' Ties and Scarfs. Gents' Collars and Cuffs.

Gloves.

The best assortment of Gloves, all kinds and makes at CHEAPSIDE. ALEXANDRES! IOUVIN'S! JOSEPHINES Best Makes. Silk Thread Gloves all colours 5c up. Plated Silk Gloves all colours. Pure Silk Gloves.

Umbrellas.

Cotton, 30c up. Zanilla. Alpaca. Silk. Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas. Ladies' Silk Scarfs and Ties. A magnificent assortment.

GO TO CHEAPSIDE.

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME STREET, FOR BARGAINS IN ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

A. A. MURPHY, PROPRIETOR.

[Established 1819.]

MR. O'DONNELL, M.P., AND HIS CONSTITUENTS

In compliance with the invitation of his constituents, Mr. F. A. O'Donnell, M.P., visited Dungarvan recently, it being the first since his return last year. The popular gentleman was accorded a splendid public reception—the demonstration in his honour exceeding in extent, unanimity, and enthusiasm the most sanguine anticipations of its promoters.

On the motion of Captain Gibbons, seconded by Mr. Flynn, the chair was taken by the

Rev. Dr. Cleary, P.P., Dungarvan.

On the platform, in addition to several leading electors of the town, were—Rev. Dr. Flynn, C.C.; Captain Gibbons, Mr. Anthony, Mr. P. Flood, Chairman Town Commissioners; M. Flynn, Hon. Secretary Reception Committee, &c.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, said they wished to be heard in Cork, Dublin, Belfast, Limerick, and all over Ireland (cheers). The voice of Dungarvan should be heard in the House of Commons (cheers). Now, he would ask them to give a cheer for O'Donnell (cheers). He should first express to them his extreme delight at the multitudes with which they had come to honour their representative, and the enthusiasm with which they had hailed him, and the peaceful turn out they had shown in their strength (cheers).

They had gathered together in crowds to-day so numerous that their anticipations were all dissipated, and Dungarvan stood before the world united (cheers). He was thankful to them for it as their parish priest. Mr. O'Donnell, their representative, was emphatically the elected of the people (cheers). And they showed to the world to-day that they were not ashamed of the choice they made twelve months ago, and that the trust they reposed in him they renewed, and declared their strength and unity (cheers).

[A voice—I wish we had 105 O'Donnells.] In the vast multitude before him, he saw Dungarvan strong, firm, determined, and united in their pledge to the man whom they first elected (cheers). At all events let it be known that the town and parish of Dungarvan within the precincts of the borough and within the bridge was one and unanimous. If there were a few amongst them that had gone with the landlords and the agents at the last election, he hoped they would see the error of their way, that their hearts would turn to what was right, and that they would yet help to give Dungarvan more unity and strength (cheers).

In honouring their representative to-day by that vast gathering, so peaceful and orderly, they declared to him how delighted they were with his visit to the town, and renewed to him the confidence and the trust they reposed in him, and gave expression to the unity which existed between priests and people (cheers). And, furthermore, in gathering to-day in their strength they offered anew their protest against corruption (cheers).

Mr. O'Donnell was not elected to take his place in Parliament by the intimidation of landlords and their agents and bailiffs—he was not elected by the aid of the accursed gold of the Saxon—he was elected emphatically by the voice of the people—he was the people's man and they had him (cheers). They gave this magnificent and enthusiastic welcome to Mr. O'Donnell, because he was vilified and abused (cheers). Was not Daniel O'Connell insulted in the House of Commons? And was not Mr. Gladstone and the Marquis of Hartington likewise upon a recent occasion. They that returned Mr. O'Donnell at the last election would every man vote for him again, and in addition they would have other men coming over and joining their side, and they would return him with double and triple the majority. It fired his soul into a flame when he reflected upon a matter similar to that which occurred last week in that town, when agencies of the Press of elsewhere were entering into liaisons seeking for bribes, trying to live upon corrupt gold, sought to represent Dungarvan as a carrion upon which any vulture might prey.

Dungarvan was alive to the principles of liberty, and would not suffer itself to be fed upon as dead carrion by a vulture (cheers). Mr. O'Donnell was elected upon three distinct principles which were embraced clearly and definitely in their programme at the last election, and those principles he had vindicated. They would try titles with Mr. Dillon Webb, or any other person whom the enemy might send over, and would triumphantly return Mr. O'Donnell (cheers). He would not be in favor of depriving any honest and patriotic representative of his discretion when important questions arose, and he should say that with reference to Mr. O'Donnell. They did not send in their representatives to be tongue-tied deputies and they should have a judgment of their own, and they should use it whenever an opportunity arose. The Rev. Chairman, after some further observations expressing confidence in Mr. O'Donnell, concluded by calling for a cheer for him, to which request the crowd replied by cheering for several minutes.

Mr. O'Donnell, M.P., was received with loud cheering on his coming forward. He said:—Reverend Doctor Cleary and fellow countrymen. I think that after witnessing the splendid spectacle of the last two hours, a spectacle which speaks volumes of the strong and earnest patriotism of the south of Ireland I think that I will not be discharging my duty better as member for Dungarvan than by asking all here present, citizens of Dungarvan, and visitors from the country around, to join with me in calling out for three cheers for the old borough (loud cheers). I need not say that I myself am most deeply moved and touched by this very kind reception. I know very well that words would fail to give expression to the deep sense of my obligation to you for this renewed expression of your confidence (cheers). But I know, and I think that you from your experience will believe me, that I have been true to the promise which I made to you on the hustings of advocating in the House of Commons no interests but the interests of Ireland (cheers), and to fear no opposition so long as Ireland is at my back. And I say with confidence that Ireland is at my back, and that Dungarvan beats with the heart of Ireland (cheers). I would add this lesson to the impressive lesson conveyed in the speech of your venerated and patriotic pastor. Not only does this meeting speak emphatically of the unity and patriotism of Dungarvan, but it conveys a broad strong and clear meaning that the people of Ireland are in favour of unity and energetic action in Parliament. Dr. Cleary has spoken of the issues that were before the National Conference at the beginning of this year, and it was only what I

expected from him to find him bearing his generous testimony to the frankness, and thoroughness, and honesty with which I gave in my pledge on behalf of unity of action as well as energetic action (cheers). I know that I speak not only in my own name, but in the name of gallant Charles Stewart Parnell (cheers), Mr. Biggar, Mr. Power, and the other members who have acted more or less in support of the policy of energetic action (cheers). I speak in their names as well as my own name, and I declare that it is our fixed resolution, in spite of all opposition, to maintain unity at the same time that we support energy (cheers).

A Voice—A cheer for obstruction (cheers)

Mr. O'Donnell—Men of Dungarvan, if all the Home Rule members of Parliament who have not done their duty this year (cries of "We will settle them at the next election")—if all the Home Rule members who have not been present this year, when their votes would carry more Irish measures—if all the Home Rule members of Parliament who have not acted up to the spirit of the National Conference, were to pass a unanimous vote expelling us from the Home Rule party we would stick to the Home Rule party still (cheers). The men of action in the Irish Parliamentary party have learned from the past a lesson, a lesson of not always laying foundations, a lesson of not always building up anew, a lesson of not always setting up leader against leader, a lesson of not always arraiging party against party (cheers). The Home Rule party must be saved from destruction. You and all Ireland are the witnesses of the earnest enthusiasm, and ringing cheers, and patriotic professions which the Home Rule Party, with hardly an exception, made at the National Conference. They were to be united, they were to be energetic, they were to fear no foe where Ireland was concerned, they were to blench from no opposition. People of Dungarvan, the Borough Franchise Bill would have passed its second reading if the Home Rule members had kept the pledge they gave at the last election (cheers).

A Voice—A groan for them (groans).

Mr. O'Donnell pointed out the advantages the Franchise Bill would confer on a community like that, and reminded the meeting that were it not for the absence of twenty-five Home Rule members the reform they sought would be accomplished.

A Voice—They included M'Carthy Dowling (groans).

Mr. O'Donnell continuing said he believed there was not an Irish measure of even secondary importance at which he was not present since he was returned by them, and he would continue to do his individual best. In consequence of having to meet his constituents he would be unable to vote on the motion with reference to the National teachers, but he could make this promise to the teachers that if the Government did not do justice to the teachers some members of Parliament might think it their duty to raise the question when the British Education vote came on (cheers). Besides requiring constant attendance in the house on all Irish questions they required as nearly as possible constant attendance in the house on all Imperial questions; because the experience of the past had proved to them that if they endeavoured to ventilate Irish questions the Government benches would remain remarkably empty, and that the Cabinet would remain remarkably indifferent, that they would allow the Irish members to express their grievances, and that the Chancellor of the Exchequer, or that excellent young connoisseur in horse flesh whom they had sent over to govern Ireland (laughter) would say that they had their statement under consideration, but unfortunately they would not be able to do any more at present. Well, he and his friends thought that it was time to take their Imperial questions into consideration. Thirdly, there was a special class of Imperial questions in which they were bound to take an interest as Irishmen, as lovers of justice between man and man. Those questions are of the class which are supplied by the grievances of this injured race and population over whom England rules and over whom she too often rules with a rod of iron as strong and as hard as the rod of iron with which the Czar rules over the Poles in Poland (cheers). He felt that he was only discharging his duty as a liberal and national representative when he took such liberal and national views, if not of the whole world, at all events within the extent of the British Empire. He was happy to say that the result of increased attention of the Home Rule Party to the Imperial questions was that he had been commissioned to lay before the Home Rule Party a petition—not one petition but several petitions from the unfortunate, overtaxed, and unrepresented and oppressed people of India, asking the Home Rule Party to help them in redressing their grievances (cheers). If they possessed a National Legislature; if they possessed a Home Rule Constitution, it would be their duty and their pride to interfere on behalf of the suffering community, their fellow-subjects. One of the reasons which governed the Legislature against granting Home Rule to Ireland was that—they thought if they granted that to the Irish people, they would be continually putting in their words about the government of India and the government of South Africa, and they thought it better to let the Irish people as they were, because they never interfered with either South Africa or anywhere else. They would take that argument out of the mouth of Government by interfering just as much in Imperial questions as if they had got a Home Rule Constitution (hear, hear). He hoped the Government would take the lesson to heart, and when they found that nothing would stop them in the Imperial Parliament, when they came to recognise the expedience, as well as the justice, of allowing them a Parliament of their own (cheers). The general outline of the programme which he presented to them at the last election was the one which he endeavored to carry out since. Within that programme there were certain special and particular articles which must be maintained with ten-fold force it should be forced upon the Imperial Government at all hazards, at all risks, even though, as he said in Glasgow, the Government benches were filled, and even though the Government Press shrieked itself into fury. Those questions were in the first instance the right of Irish tenantry to secure the tenure of their holdings, and that which was by right their property. Even the great question of education was in many cases inferior to the all-important sacredness of tenant right, for until they had security of tenure they could not act in defence of any of their other interests. At the same time he believed that the people of Ireland could not become educated by the present system in colleges and institutions which were opposed to the Catholic faith. The Legislature, even when willing, were not able to deal with the multifarious interests committed to its charge. They held that they must have an Irish Parliament to deal with Irish affairs (applause); they should have Irish members representing Irish constituents, and an Irish Parliament responsible to Irish public opinion alone. That was the programme of Ireland (applause). That brought them back to the question most necessary to be settled in conformity with the wishes of the Irish people. He could tell them that even a fairly good representation would not gain this boon for the people. They must have members of Parliament able to do more, willing to do more than discharge their duties fairly to their constituents. They must have members of Parliament who would recognize the right of the people to the restoration of the national legislature to root the people in the soil; that these are questions which can only be gained by hard labour, by iron courage, and by stern will

(applause). Men who would do well as members of Parliament in another country where they had not those burning questions to deal with, fair and easy kid-glove, job-trot, respectable members of society would not do as their representatives (hear, hear). They could have no peace, they could not act with the hand of resolute men they required, to fight their battles in Parliament. On ordinary occasions it might not matter much to people whether or not those members may prefer to go to Punces-town instead of attending to their duties in Parliament, or permit themselves the luxury of a box at the opera instead of staying up to three or four o'clock engaged in what was called an "obstructive" battle. If they were to gain Catholic education from a non-Catholic nation, if they were to gain nation government from an Imperial despotism, they must be represented by arduous energetic men who would be regardless of insult while working for their country (loud applause). If the country was to be delivered it must be done by members of Parliament considerably above the average of those in France or other countries, and the people should take the advantage of the intervals between the general elections to put a better, stronger, and more resolute class of representatives into Parliament. It was not his duty nor his inclination to mention names, but they all knew as well as he did that no small portion of the representation of the Irish people in Parliament was very far from being a fair middling representation (hear, hear). It was the duty of the constituencies if they meant to stand by the man who were fighting their battles in earnest to see that the next general election found Ireland represented by stronger and sterner men than at present. At the last general election they had to put up with many a makeshift and many a death-bed repentance, but it now was the duty of the constituencies, the duty of the Home Rule Leagues and of their gallant leader, Mr. Isaac Butt, to do all in their power to have Ireland properly represented at the next election (hear, hear). All he could say was, that if the party came forward with unity and earnestness, he and those who acted with him would be proud to hold the very humblest rank in that battalion provided that battalion had for its watchword, "Forward for Ireland, in the name of Ireland." The Home Rule party should also have for their motto with that, the words of the Martyrs, "God Save Ireland" (loud applause).

On the motion of the Rev. P. F. Flynn, C.C., a vote of confidence in Mr. O'Donnell was passed unanimously, and the proceedings terminated.

Epps's COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Sold only in Packets labelled—"JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

BIRTH. MCGORRY.—On the 28th inst., at 83 Cathedral Street, the wife of P. McGorry, of a daughter.

J. H. SEMPLE IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

INFORMATION WANTED—Of Mary Moran, wife of John Lee, daughter of John and Mary Moran, of Waterford, Ireland, who left Montreal about ten years ago; when last heard of, was in New York City. Information of her whereabouts will be received by GEORGE MORAN, 150 MURRAY STREET, Montreal.

THE DRAWING for the Picture of Pope Pius the 9th, on view in Sadlier's Library, will take place in the Hall of the Irish Mutual Building Society, No. 233 MCHILL STREET, on TUESDAY NEXT, the 4th JUNE. DANIEL MULLIN.

PILGRIMAGE —to— ST. ANNE DE BEAUPRE, under the direction of the Fathers Oblates of Mary Immaculate. (FOR LADIES ONLY.)

The elegant steamer "CANADA," of the Richelieu Line, will leave Montreal on Monday next, June 3rd, at FOUR P.M., and returning Tuesday evening, will be in Montreal early WEDNESDAY MORNING, thus giving the pilgrims nearly the whole day in St. Anne and Quebec. Tickets for round trip, \$2.10. First-class meals to be had on board, at 25c each meal.

Tickets can be had and state-rooms secured at Messrs. Sadlier & Co., or from the Oblate Fathers, St. Peter's Church, Visitation street.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING OF THIS CORPORATION will be held in the St. Patrick's Society's Hall, Corner of ST. ALEXANDER AND CRAIG STREETS, On Monday Evening next, 3rd June. Wm. J. WALSH, Rec.-Sec.

KNIGHTS OF ST. PATRICK. An emergent meeting of the above Organization will be held in their Hall, next FRIDAY EVENING, 31st May, at EIGHT o'clock, Sharp. By order, JAMES McELROY, Jr., Secretary K. S. P.

IRISH CATHOLIC UNION. The Regular Monthly Meeting of Branch No. 11, will be held in their Hall, COLBORNE STREET, on MONDAY, 2nd June, 1878, at EIGHT o'clock sharp. Every member is particularly requested to attend, as business of importance to the Branch will be transacted. T. J. PIGEON, Sec.

JOHN D. PURCELL, A.M., B.C.L., ADVOCATE, 164 St. James Street, Opposite the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Montreal. May 29, '78.

PERMANENTLY CURED. No Medicines. Thousands have been cured by following instructions. Enclose 50 cents to J. R. BERRY, Danville, N. Y.

CIRCUIT COURT, District of Montreal. No. 807. Alphonse Houle, Plaintiff, vs. John Foreman, Defendant. On Saturday, the eight day of June next, (1878) at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of the said Defendant, in the City of Montreal, will be sold by authority of justice, all the goods and chattels of said Defendant, seized in this cause, consisting of household furniture. Terms cash. LOUIS BOURASSA, B. S. C.

LOUIS BOURASSA, B. S. C. Montreal, 27th May, 1878.

1878 PREMIUM LIST

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

We have marked the following List of Books, at the lowest net prices, which we have made expressly for the Premium Season of 1878.

Address all orders to D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Catholic Publishers, 275 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Post Office Box 1648.

FATHER JEROME'S LIBRARY, fancy paper covers. 12 vols. in box. Per box.....\$1.00 FATHER JEROME'S LIBRARY, fancy gilt, cloth covers. 12 vols. in box, per box.... 1.60

LITTLE CATHOLIC BOYS' LIBRARY, 32 mo. Fancy gilt, cloth covers. 12 vols. in box, per box..... 1.32 LITTLE CATHOLIC GIRLS' LIBRARY, 32 mo. Fancy cloth gilt covers. 12 vols. in box, per box..... 1.32

CATHOLIC POCKET LIBRARY, 32 mo. Fancy cloth gilt covers. 13 vols. in box, per box..... 1.43 CATHOLIC YOUTH'S LIBRARY, in four series; 12 vols. in each series. 18 mo. Fancy paper covers, per series of 12 vols..... 1.76

CATHOLIC YOUTH'S LIBRARY, in 6 series; 12 vols. in each series. 18 mo. Fancy gilt, cloth covers. Per series of 12 vols.... 2.64 SISTER MARY'S LIBRARY, 24 mo. Fancy gilt, cloth covers, 12 vols. in box, per box... 2.00

BROTHER JAMES' LIBRARY, 24 mo. Fancy gilt, cloth covers. 12 vols. in box, per box..... 2.00 PAROCHIAL AND SUNDAY SCHOOL LIBRARY, square 24 mo., fancy gilt cloth covers, 12 vols. in box, per box..... 2.40

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S LIBRARY, containing "Miner's Daughter," "One Hundred Tales," etc., 18 mo., fancy gilt cloth covers, 5 vols. in box, per box..... 1.35 THE COTTAGE AND PARLOR LIBRARY containing "Bessy Conway," "Elinor Preston," etc., 16 mo., fancy gilt cloth covers, 5 vols. in box, per box..... 1.87

SADLIER'S FIRESIDE LIBRARY, containing "Orphan of Moscow," "The Poor Scholar," etc., 18 mo., fancy cloth covers, 10 vols. in box, per box..... 4.00 SISTER EUGENIE'S LIBRARY, containing "Sœur Eugénie," "God our Father," etc., 18 mo., fancy gilt cloth covers, 4 vols. in box, per box..... 2.40

YOUNG CHRISTIANS LIBRARY, containing "Lives of the Saints," Illustrated, 18 mo., fancy gilt cloth covers, 12 vols. in box, per box..... 3.20 LORENZO LIBRARY, containing "Lorenzo," "Tales of the Angels," etc., 24 mo. Fancy cloth covers, 5 vols. in box, per box..... 1.87

ALFONSO LIBRARY, containing "Alfonso," "The Knout," etc., 12 mo. fancy cloth covers 5 vols. in box, per box..... 3.00 THE IRISH LIBRARY, containing "Irish Wit and Humor," "Irish Soldiers in every Land," 12 mo., fancy gilt cloth covers, 4 vols. in box, per box..... 2.40

CANON SCHMIDT'S TALES, 18 mo., fancy gilt back and sides, 6 vols. in box, per box 2.00 CONSCIENCE LIBRARY TALES, 12 mo., fancy cloth, gilt back and sides, 12 vols. in box, per box..... 7.20

FATHER FABERS LIBRARY, containing "All for Jesus," "Foot of the Cross," etc., 12 mo., fancy cloth, 9 vols. in box, per box 7.60 LEANDRO LIBRARY, containing "Leandro," "Simon Peter," etc., 12 mo., fancy cloth covers, 5 vols. in box, per box..... 4.50

IRISH HISTORICAL LIBRARY, containing "Irish Rebellion of '98," etc., 12 mo., fancy cloth covers, 4 vols. in box, per box..... 2.40 CALISTA LIBRARY, containing "Calista," "Catholic Legends," etc., 12 mo., fancy gilt cloth covers, 10 vols. in box, per box..... 5.00

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