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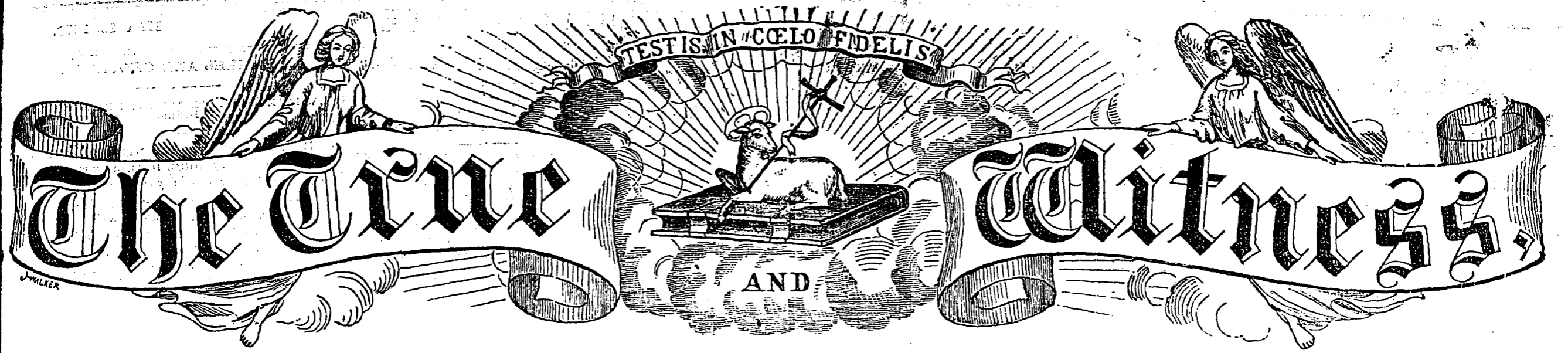
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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ON THE WAY.

The *Globe* recently illustrated the risk encountered by our emigrants, in transit through American territory, by the specious insistence and pertinacity of the paid agents of the great railway landed corporations who waylay them at every turn, filling the ears of simple folk with unbounding disparagement of a region they know nothing of, and equally fluent "brag" of sections which have illustrated themselves to be deficient in the great essential qualities that make the safety of the settler.

The intending settler in Manitoba sees on his way here, in the Red River Valley, by far the best lands in the United States now open to entry, and speedily closing up with their own population, who wisely appreciate their value; but crossing the line, he sees before him our own Province, more compactly valuable than any similar square area on the continent. It is the door to the great valley of the Saskatchewan, the Arthabaska, and Peace River countries—a superb and valuable region—the whole well watered and wooded, and comprising great grain and stock-raising areas, the home of uncounted multitudes in the near future.

The whole of this north-western portion of the Dominion is vivified, braced, and stayed with a climate that in its purity, health, and exhilarating quality is in fit keeping with the great champagne country which it wraps in its elastic strength. The steady uniform cold of its winter is akin to the steadfast snow, the most welcome of guests and purveyor of all of business or pleasure. Health and fertility abide on this great plateau of Central British America. Northern races ask just that, no more; and let no seeker of a home under the old flag fancy for a minute that he can better himself, either in soil, climate, or government, by turning away at the instance of a paid *claqueur*, or any slight cause, from Manitoba and the great North-West.—*Winnipeg Standard*.

THE POLES AND THE CRISIS.

The correspondent of the *Eastern Budget* at Warsaw, writes as follows on the 26th of April:—

The course of affairs in Russia is being watched here with eager anxiety, it being an axiom with the Poles that their present destiny can only be altered either by a European war or by an internal process of disintegration in Russia. Both of these eventualities seem now to be very near, and it is thought that if the war breaks out a revolutionary movement will be only the more certain. The consequence of the war which has just ended is that the Nihilists, with all their extravagance of doctrine, have become the pioneers of Liberalism in Russia. The true Liberals have now become convinced that freedom is now to be obtained for the country by pacific means, and they find in the Nihilists convenient tools for attaining their objects by main force, trusting to be able by their superior education and position to shake them off as soon as they will have performed their task. That an alliance between the Liberals and the Nihilists has already taken place is shown by the recent events at St. Petersburg, Moscow, and Kiev. The Government may attempt to divert the attention of the people by a war with England, but things seem to have gone too far to make so venturesome a policy likely to succeed.

THE PALACES OF ANCIENT IRELAND.

Amongst the most noted of the old Irish palaces were Tara, Cruachan, and Emania, respectively in Leinster, Connaught and Ulster. Emania the oldest, was the residence of Cormac MacNessa, and as famous in the history of Hibernian chivalry as the Glastonberry of the King Arthur. Emania, eman mach, i.e., two-fold, was so called because the structure consisted of two great oblong buildings. It was the resort of the Red Branch Knights, the residence of the Chief of the Olan Rory. Cruachan was the Connaught Palace in Roscommon. It was built for the celebrated Queen Medby by her father, Eachaidh Fridleth King of Tara. There are many accounts of Cruachan, which was a large single building. Its exterior was formed of pine, its roof of oak, while the interior walls were of yew. It had sixteen windows, with shutters of bronze. Small sleeping chambers lined the sides of the great hall, which was decorated with arms and armor. The royal compartment was in the centre and highly embellished with bronze, silver and gold. The couch of the King or Queen was in the centre compartment, elevated above the floor and railed in. The champion seat fronted it. Emania ceased to be a royal residence, A. D. 351; Cruachan that of the Connaught kings in 645; Cashel, that of the kings of Munster, in 903; Naas, that of the royal line of Leinster, in 904; and the other Ulster Palace, Aile, in 914.

PUBLIC FEELING IN RUSSIA.

The correspondent of the *Eastern Budget* at St. Petersburg writes on the 23rd of April as follows:—

"The semi-official papers here are striving hard to throw the whole responsibility of the expected failure of the Congress, and of the war which it is thought will follow, upon England. Their real object, however, is not to influence public opinion in Europe in favour of Russia—for they are not under any illusion as to the hopelessness of such an undertaking—but to make the Russian nation believe that if the war should break out it is England who will be the aggressor. It is constantly alleged in the Russian press that in the event of a war with England the Russians will be ready to a man to offer their last hope and drop of blood for the Czar, but the truth is that much pressure will be required to revive the war feeling in the Russian nation. It is astonishing with what freedom some of the Russian papers, which are but little known abroad, speak of the material exhaustion and the financial depression of the Russian Empire. They assert that any attempt to increase the taxation of the impoverished masses of the country would be more folly, and that a new internal loan is out of the question. As to the proposal to collect subscription in the country districts for a volunteer fleet of cruisers, it is represented that the local funds have already been so thoroughly exhausted by the subscriptions for the Servians and for the Russian sick and wounded that they are quite incapable of meeting this new demand upon them."

THE NEXT ELECTION.

The following is the forecast of the *London Observer* regarding the next election in Ireland:—

The life of the present Parliament is drawing rapidly to a close, and it will soon become necessary for those Home Rulers who now hesitate to follow Mr. Parnell's lead to choose between so doing and risking the loss of their seats. Emergencies of this kind are apt to produce rapid political conversions, and though there may be some members of the Home Rule party who prefer the alternative of retiring from public life the majority will, in all probability, elect in favour of submission to the leadership of Mr. Parnell. They will find the means of quieting their consciences by the reflection that the Nationalist party in Ireland have a right to their own views of the proper mode of acting upon the Imperial Parliament, and that in a case so peculiar as this an Irish member may fairly regard himself as strictly a delegate bound to follow the course marked out for him by the will of his constituents. There is to much probability that some plea of this kind will be held by the adherents of Mr. Butt to justify their adherence to the extreme wing of the party. Even, however, if the Home Rule party were during the lifetime of the present Parliament to remain divided into pretty equal sections as to the policy or impolicy of obstruction, the Irish constituencies, it is to be feared, would at the next opportunity of expressing their views by their vote declare with no uncertain sound in favour of Mr. Parnell and Mr. Biggar. In short, what the Imperial Parliament has now to face is the prospect of having to deal with a compact body irreconcilable from the other side of St. George's Channel who avow their intention of coercing the legislature into the concession of their demands under penalty of seeing English legislation made impracticable. No assembly, with any self-respect could, of course, submit to be thus coerced, and in the last resort it would be compelled to uphold its authority and fulfil the objects of its existence by reducing its assailants to silence. Stern measures of repression may have to be resorted to for the purpose.

THE IRISH IN NEW YORK.

New York has been getting up an elaborate census which contains many valuable statistics. We learn from that in 1875 the Irish-born population of New York city was 199,084, an increase of 23,349 in twenty years, the same population in 1855 having been 175,735. The smallness of this increase is surprising, considering the constant pouring of immigrants from Ireland during those two decades. According to the figures given there has been a very distinct decline in the relative strength of the native Irish element in New York in the period named. In 1855 the percentage of Irish born residents was 28, and in 1875 it had fallen to 20.

Foreigners of other nationalities, and the native-born element, had increased so much faster than the Irish, that the percentage of the latter had fallen as stated. The total population in 1856 was 629,810, and in 1875 it had risen to 1,041,600. A very large part of the native-born element should, of course be credited to Irish parentage, and this changes the matter somewhat, though it does not alter the main fact of a relative decline.

The Germans, per contra, advanced. They numbered 97,572, in 1855, and in 1875 they were credited with 165,012. Thus, while the increase in the total population was 62 per cent, the German increase was nearly 75 per cent. This is to a great extent accounted for by the enormous German immigration to this country immediately after the war with France.

Of the whole population of New York city, however, only 18 per cent, are unadulterated native, the remaining 82 per cent, being either of foreign birth or foreign parentage. The total number of foreign-born was 446,000, and the children born to foreign parents numbered about 400,000. The whole number of Irish in the State of New York in 1875 was 517,000, of Germans 367,000, and of English 119,000. The total native-born population in that year was 3,200,000, and the total foreign-born was close on 1,200,000. On the basis given for New York city, the children of foreign parentage in the State should have numbered about 1,000,000.

THE "DREADNAUGHT."

We learn from the *London Standard* that the latest thing in war ships—the "Dreadnaught"—is to carry 15 inches of armour plating and that she is to be the most powerful iron-clad afloat. It is only a few years since the Maratime world was startled by 4 inches of armour plating on iron-clads and now it has run up to 15 inches. The *Standard* says:—

The *Dreadnaught* may well be termed an improved *Thunderer*. Her armour is thicker and there is more of it; in some parts of the vessel—the turrets for instance—the armour is upwards of fifteen inches thick, while there is no exposed portion of the hull defended with less than eight inches of iron. The four guns of the *Dreadnaught*, again, have a somewhat larger calibre than those of the *Thunderer*, and fire shot and shell one hundred pounds heavier; while the greatest improvement of all is to be found in the extra deck with which the *Dreadnaught* is provided, and which permits both officers and crew to see something of the daylight in their cabins. As it is a most elaborate system of ventilation is necessary to remove the foul air and send fresh supplies through the ships and it is fortunate indeed that the crews of these vessels are limited to one half the number carried by our large broad-side battle ships, for the machinery below is so intricate and extensive that to the unprofessional visitor it is hard to see where lodgings for 380 men are to be found. The two turrets, as also the pair of monster guns in each of them, are moved by machinery of many different kinds and as all this is below in the middle of the ship, it is easy to imagine the vast amount of mechanism to be found in the dark tween decks.

The turrets fore and aft are similar. They are entered from below; some roomy steps lead into the interior, and you find yourself in a low circular tower, the centre of which is taken up by two big guns placed parallel to one another, with a little passage between. The whole structure revolves like a round-about, and thus the guns peeping out of their small ports can be made to fire in any direction. A look-out is provided in each turret, but there is besides an armored tower of considerable height, whence the captain can command a view on all sides. In action the whole of the crew is below, and not a soul upon deck, which may thus be swept with shot and shell with impunity. The hurricane deck, a superstructure raised in the centre of the vessel, and also the upper deck, where the berths of officers and men are, and which, as we have said, does not exist on board the *Thunderer*, are comparatively unarmoured, and therefore could be shot away without difficulty; but as they are independent of the fighting capacity of the ship, any injury to them would be a matter of indifference to the crew, who would be safely housed under a three-inch flooring of iron. The whole of the centre of the vessel is, on the contrary, stoutly armoured, for here are the ship's engines—the centre of life—since, as she moves only by steam, and turns her turrets and loads her guns by machinery, any accident to this portion of her hull would mean disaster.

THE PROPOSED RUSSIAN CRUISERS.

A strange story comes from America which, if true, seems to be connected with the operations of the Moscow Committee, the presidency of which the Czarvich has been permitted to accept. A Reuter's telegram from New York and a telegram to the *Times* from Philadelphia state that the *Cimbric*, a steamer of the New York and Hamburg Line was chartered at Hamburg by the Russian Government, and proceeding to a port in the Gulf of Finland, there took on board 620 men, chiefly Finns, as stowage passengers, and 63 cabin passengers, and the captain being instructed to obey the orders of one of the latter, a Russian naval officer, the *Cimbric* sailed on the 20th April, passed round the north of Scotland, and was ordered to steer for South West Harbour, on the coast of Maine, which she reached on Sunday last, and where she remains keeping steam up and awaiting further instructions. No one has landed, and there is no cargo aboard, except ship's stores and coal. It is not unreasonable to conclude that if the story is true, the cabin passengers are officers, and the stowage passengers sailors intended to man any American steamers which the Russian Government may succeed in securing. And the same telegram from Philadelphia states that a New York ship broker reports an application to charter two fast-sailing American steamers for delivery within sixty days in a West Indian port. The application, we are told, was for Russia, and was declined, but Russian inquiries for vessels have recently been renewed in other Atlantic ports. The United States Government, it is said has no advice relative to the report of alleged arrangements for Russian privateers at San Francisco.

CATHOLICITY IN SPAIN.

The meetings of the Catholic Young Men's societies in Spain have been suspended on account of the hostile attitude of the Government towards these organizations. For the same reason the nomination of the uncompromising Catholic publicist, Senor Nocedal Ramon, chief editor of the Catholic journal *El Siglo Futuro*, as President of the Central Society, has been withdrawn. The Societies were unwilling to appoint a nobody to that important office, and equally determined not to appoint a Liberal candidate who should be agreeable to Senor Canovas. The post therefore remains, for the present, in abeyance.

RUSSIA IN BULGARIA.

The following article from a Bucharest journal gives some information upon the Russian plan of re-organization for Bulgaria:—

"Poor Bulgaria, until yesterday the slave of the Turk, is menaced to-day with being smothered in the embraces of the Russians, and furnishes a faithful illustration of the species of liberty which the Russian Government is pleased to introduce into the East, and of the administration which it desires to inaugurate in the land watered by so many streams of blood. The system of administration put in practice on the other side of the Danube in Bulgaria is precisely like the bureaucracy which oppresses Poland. The country is divided into ten Governments, instead of five, as before, and subdivided into 80 arrondissements, in place of 40. The number of civil employes brought from Russia is enormous. The greater part of these officials are in military uniform, and they are paid so highly that the Budget is four times as great as it was under the Turks. Russia has a marked predilection for an army of employes. She believes that she can ensure the happiness of Bulgarians by transforming half the population into well-paid officials and placing all their movements under the eye of a spy disguised in military uniform and paid out of the State Budget. The liberty which holy Russia brings to Bulgaria is worthy of this liberator who holds in her chains unhappy Poland, and who strangles her subjects every pretension to liberty. Bulgarians who escaped yesterday from the yoke of the Ottoman are certainly not to be envied to-morrow. Saddled with this system of Russian administration, with this liberty and the protection of their generous liberator, the poverty which already reigns in Bulgaria will certainly increase in frightful proportions. What does it matter to the Russians to pay out of the Bulgarian pockets to a Governor 28,000 roubles, as long as their mission is to give to Bulgaria the liberty of a second Russia? It is evident that if Europe does not take in hand the cause of the Christians in the East, if she leaves to Russia alone the part of liberator and organizer of these down-trodden people, then unhappy will be the fate of these Christians, and the evils which they endure must finally make themselves felt throughout the whole of Europe."

TURKEY.

RE-AWAKENING OF THE NATION'S ENERGY.

A Correspondent writing from Constantinople says:—

Now that the beautiful influence of the old War Council has ceased, and that the commanders are left more to themselves, that rivalry which was one of the curses of the Turkish army seems to have ceased, in spite of the vicinity of Constantinople, and the three commanders—Osman, Mehmet Ali, and Mukhtar—are working together in great harmony, the latter readily yielding the precedence to the hero of Plevna. Indeed, so harmoniously are the three working together, and such the influence and popularity of Osman, that some misgivings have been excited lest in the decisive moment the army should not be quite ready to support a policy which might be, perhaps, disastrous to it. Whatever truth there may be in the reports about an intention to send Osman Pasha as Governor-General to Bardak, certain it is that the army has become a factor that must be reckoned with. Even if the Turkish army were not required to move from its present positions altogether, such conditions might be imposed as the price of the retreat of the Russians, as would paralyze any military advantage that might be derived from this; while if the condition of the Russian retreat was a retreat likewise on the part of the Turks, the position would be deteriorated rather than improved, for the lines are now in much better order than is usually believed, and were they once abandoned they could not be got into order again before the Russians could get back. Osman Pasha may be supposed to be aware of this, so that General Todleben will find his match in this case.

POSSIBLE RUSSIAN CONCESSIONS

We cannot but believe that the Russian Government is sincerely desirous of a pacific solution. No sane man could wish to enter on such a conflict as one with the British Empire would be, at the close of an exhausting war. And the St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Times* indicates concessions which, if the Congress were once assembled, Russia might be prepared to make. The frontier of Bulgaria might be determined by an International Commission, according to the nationality of the inhabitants. The exaggerated fear of Russian influence in the new principality might be calmed by putting a European Commission in the place of Russian Commissioners. The Russian occupation might be diminished in amount and shortened in duration, for Russia has no desire to keep in Bulgaria a large force any longer than is absolutely necessary for the preservation of order. If the new principality is considered dangerously large, it might be cut longitudinally into two halves, as Lord Salisbury proposed at the Conference of Constantinople. With respect to the war indemnity, a European Syndicate might be formed, which would take into consideration the claims of former creditors of Turkey as well as those of Russia. And as to territorial compensation in Asia, all that the Russians care very much about are Kara and Batoum; they are open to an arrangement about the rest. Lastly, as regards the burning question of Bessarabia, they will, according to this correspondence, be "quite satisfied with the recovery of the small part of Bessarabian territory

which is inhabited by the Russian population." These proposals—whatever may be their merits as a compromise—can only come on for consideration after a clear understanding has been established with reference to the terms upon which the Powers are to enter the Congress, but when before it, they would be very proper subjects for discussion, and might possibly—with others of the same character—form the basis for a permanent settlement. And it will be observed that Mr. Hardy, in his speech at Bradford, while he strongly insisted on the impossibility of accepting the Treaty of Santo Stefano as it stands, declined to say "that it could not be modified so as to bring about a permanent peace."

THE ICELANDERS IN CANADA.

DISADVANTAGES OF GIMLI AS A LOCATION.

The following communication to the *Winnipeg Standard* from an Icelandic settler gives a sketch of the foundation of Gimli,—the progress made there—and foreshadows the future of the infant colony:—

"The first emigrants of our people settled at Gimli in October, 1875. They numbered about three hundred souls, under the leadership of Mr. John Taylor, who had chosen this place on Lake Winnipeg in company with some others of our people principally on account of the fisheries in the lake.

"At present we number about 250 settlers lining the coast and extending one to three miles back. We have striven for subsistence mainly by fishing; but notwithstanding this source and the liberal loan granted by the Government—some \$30,000—the settlers had a hard time last winter, being pressed so close about New Year's that over 100 families found it necessary to make an appeal to their Lutheran brethren among the Norwegians in the United States. Some doubt has been cast upon the necessity of this appeal, but the majority would say that there is no question as to the need of it at all.

"The result of the application was a contribution of \$1,000—a great help to the poorest who have by it been enabled to save their seed potatoes, or buy a few bushels for that purpose as well as a little flour for the summer months.

"We have in the way of cattle a small number of oxen and cows, and fourteen ploughs. The clearings are not extensive, being from three to six acres each. Potatoes are our main, indeed only crop.

"The land on the lake and the banks of the streams is high and dry, covered with poplar, birch and spruce. Elsewhere it is very low and swampy. "Many of us begin to think we have made a mistake in selecting this locality for our home, that on the whole the land is not very well fit for farming, and that relying on the lake so much for a living will check the progress of the colony.

"The question here arises whether this poverty and discontent with the land springs from the inability or unwillingness of some to help themselves, or whether it is owing to the situation they find themselves in. We believe the answer to be this:—The Icelanders are just as willing to help themselves as any people, but as yet they are ignorant of tillage of the land, although learning with great quickness. The small plot and quarantine attending it has been a great drawback to the settlement; but what roots the main discontent of the settlers is the quality of the soil, the difficulty of getting good roads through the willow swamps and low poplar lands, and their distance from a market.

"We hear of the reserve being opened for other nationalities, and our people would be very glad to have some good farmers among them; but we fear that there would be few likely to settle after having seen the land in this quarter yet open to entry."

On this letter the *Standard* remarks as follows:—

"The writer's statements, we happen to know, are worthy of entire credence—are facts. By them we are made to know that the younger and more enterprising part of this community have made comparisons with their own situation and that of immigrants in other and every way superior localities, which has led to such feeling of discontent as will thin out their present numbers, and certainly prevent any accessions to that point from Iceland, where numbers are on the eve of departure for this country.

"The main consideration which induced the selection of this locality—i.e.,—would seem, from trial, to have lost much of its force. Those immediately on the lake derive a certain satisfaction, of course; but those a few miles inland have ceased to rely upon it at all. Finding no contact with settlers in other parts of the Province that the quality of the soil is the greatest test and base of their hopes in the future; feeling the justness of the expectation, and stirred with the knowledge that they, too, can essay success in the same field, and with patience achieve it, they are—i.e., the two classes adverted to, the younger and more enterprising—naturally disinclined to remain on an inferior soil, when by a slight removal they can assure themselves of a better. We shall thus see the Icelandic immigration not at all confined to Gimli; but in detachments and bodies, or even individual families scattered through other portions of the country.

"To those who, like our Governor-General, have looked with every interest upon these children of the North Sea, transplanted to the heart of this continent, we may briefly say that they have exhibited every energy in their new life. The young or indeed any members of the families seeking service and remitting with faithful promptitude to those at home and in need their earnings. They acquire, with exceptional and extraordinary quickness the English tongue, and always show a faithful docility that makes one overlook their ignorance in matters to which they newly apply their hands. That they look beyond the horizon as Gimli at this time is but a proof of their comprehending the actual situation and are wisely careful of their future."

ENCYCICAL LETTER OF OUR MOST HOLY LORD LEO XIII. BY DIVINE PROVIDENCE, POPE.

To the Venerable Brethren, all the Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, and Bishops of the Catholic World in Favor and Communion with the Apostolic See.

POPE LEO XIII.

VENERABLE BRETHREN, HEALTH AND APOSTOLIC BLESSING.—Raised by the inscrutable designs of God, although undeserving, to the height of the Apostolic dignity, we immediately felt urged by a desire, and, so to speak, a necessity to address you by letter, not alone to express to you our feelings of intimate affection but also that in accordance with the duty entrusted to us by heaven we might confirm you who are called to share our solitude in sustaining with us the contest of the times, for the Church of God and the salvation of souls. In the very beginning of our Pontificate there rises before us the sad spectacle of the evils, with which the human race is on all sides overwhelmed; the widely extended subversion of the supreme truths on which, as foundations, human society is placed; the pride of intellect impudent of any legitimate authority—the perpetual cause of dissensions, whence arise intestine conflicts, cruel and bloody wars—the contempt of laws which govern morals and protect justice—the insatiable cupidity of fleeting things and the forgetfulness of things eternal, even to that insane madness in which so many miserable wretches everywhere do not fear to lay violent hands on themselves—the thoughtless administration, wastefulness and malversation of public funds—the audacity of those archdeceivers who endeavor to appear the defenders of their fatherland, of liberty, and of every right; in fine, that deadly plague, pervading the very vitals of human society, does not permit it to rest and which portends new revolutions and most calamitous results.

The cause of these evils, we are persuaded, is chiefly that there has been despised and rejected the holy and most august authority of the Church, which in the name of God is set over the human race, and is the vindicator and guarantor of every legitimate authority. Since the enemies of public order are well aware of this, they have thought that nothing was better calculated to overturn the foundations of society than to pertinaciously attack the Church of God, and with disgraceful calumnies bringing it into odium and contempt, as if it were supposed to civil society, truly so-called, the daily weaken its authority and strength by new wounds, and overturn the supreme power of the Roman Pontiff, in whom the eternal and immutable principles of right and justice have their defender and earthly guardian. Hence there have proceeded laws overturning the divine constitution of the Catholic Church, which we regret have been passed in many regions; hence have flowed the contempt of episcopal authority, the impediments thrown in the way of exercising the ecclesiastical ministry, the dispersion of religious orders, the confiscation of their property, by which the servants of the Church and the poor were supported; hence has followed that public institutions consecrated to charity and beneficence were removed from salutary ecclesiastical government; hence has arisen that unbridled liberty of teaching and of punishing, which on the other hand, in every way the right of the Church to the instruction and education of youth is violated and oppressed. Nor of a different order is the occupation of the civil principedom, which Divine Providence, many centuries ago, conceded to the Bishop of Rome, that in freedom and with ease he might use the power conferred on him by Christ, for the eternal salvation of the people.

This terrible collection of evils we have enumerated to you, venerable brethren, not to increase your sorrow, but because we know that you will rightly perceive how grave are those affairs which demand our ministry and our zeal, and with what great anxiety we must labor to defend and vindicate the Church of Christ and the agents of this Apostolic See, assailed by so many calumnies, especially in this iniquitous age.

It is very manifest and evident, venerable brethren, that civil society is destitute of its solid foundation if it is not based on the eternal principles of truth and the immutable laws of right and justice, and if a sincere affection does not unite the sentiments of men, and sweetly moderate the interchange of their duties. Who now can deny that it is the Church, which by diffusing the Gospel through the nations, brought the light of truth to barbarous people, imbued with superstition, and induced them to acknowledge the Divine Author of things and to respect themselves; which by removing the calamity of slavery, recalled men to the pristine dignity of their noble nature; which having unfurled the sign of redemption in all parts of the earth by sciences and arts rather introduced or placed under the protecting by founding and protecting the best institutions of charity in which provision was made for misfortune of every kind; everywhere, publicly and privately, elevated the human race, raised it up from squalor, and fitted it to that form of life which was in harmony with the dignity and hope of humanity? But if anyone of the same understanding should compare this age which we live, so hostile to religion and the Church of Christ, with those happy ages in which the Church was honored as a mother by the nations, he will find out that this age of ours full of disturbances and distractions, is directly and rapidly rushing to its own ruin; that, on the other hand, those ages flourished, enjoying the best institutions, tranquility of life, riches and prosperity, all the more in proportion as the people showed themselves more observant of the government and laws of the Church. But if these numerous benefits which we have mentioned, have sprung from the ministry and salutary aid of the Church, and are the true works and glories of civil society, so far is it repugnant that the Church of Christ should abhor or despise it, as she thinks to her altogether belongs the glory of being its mistress and mother. Moreover, that kind of civilization, which is opposed to the holy doctrines and laws of the Church, is to be esteemed as nothing else than a sign of civilization and an empty name, without reality. A manifest proof of this is afforded by those people on whom the light of the Gospel has not shone, in whose life, indeed pretence of civilization may be seen, but its solid and true benefit do not flourish. Not at all is that to be esteemed the perfection of civil life, by which every legitimate power is audaciously condemned; nor is that to be esteemed liberty which disgracefully and miserably proceeds, by the unbridled propagation of errors, to the licentious gratification of corrupt desires, the impunity of outrages and crimes, the oppression of the best citizens of every order. Since these principles are erroneous, wicked and false, they have not that strength which would perfect the human family and make it prosper, for "Sin makes peoples unhappy." (Proverb, 14, 33.) But it is absolutely necessary that with minds and hearts corrupted, they should force people by their own weight into every stain, that they should weaken every right order, and thus seriously and rapidly bring the condition and tranquility of the commonwealth to an ultimate end. What can be more iniquitous, if the works of the

Roman Pontiffs are considered, than to deny how greatly and how gloriously the Bishops of Rome have deserved of the whole of civil society? Assuredly, our predecessors, when they perceived the good of the people, never hesitated to undertake contests of every kind, to undergo great labors, and to expose themselves to the most trying difficulties. Having fixed their eyes on heaven, they never bowed to the threats of the wicked, or suffered themselves, by an unworthy assent, to be seduced from their duty by blandishments or promises. It was this Apostolic See which gathered up and reunited the relics of the old fallen society. It was this same friendly torch by which the humanity of the Christian ages was illuminated. It was an anchor of safety in the civil tempests in which the human race was tossed about. It was the sacred chain of concord which united distant and diverse nations; it was, in fine, the common centre whence were sought the doctrines of faith and of religion, as well as the counsels and the auspices of peace, and of future enterprises. What more shall I say? It is the praise of the Supreme Pontiffs that they constantly interposed themselves as a wall and a rampart to prevent human society from relapsing into superstition and its ancient barbarism.

Would that this salutary authority had never been repudiated. Truly the civil principedom would never have lost the august and sacred honor which it possessed, sanctioned by religion, and which alone rendered the condition of obedience noble and worthy of humanity; nor would there have burst into flame so many seditious and wars which have destroyed countries with calamities and slaughter; nor would so many kingdoms, proudly flourishing, now cast down from the summit of prosperity, have been overwhelmed with the weight of every war. Of this the Oriental nations are a proof, who, having broken the sweet chains by which they were joined to this Apostolic See, have lost the splendor of their pristine nobility, the praise of the arts and sciences, and the dignity of empire.

Those eminent benefits, which in every country of the world the best history of all ages declares proceeded from the Apostolic See, were most especially experienced by this land of Italy, which, in proportion to its proximity, derived much more abundant fruits from it. To the Roman Pontiffs, undoubtedly, Italy ought to refer its acceptance of that substantial glory and honor by which it became eminent among the nations. Their authority and paternal zeal not only protected it from the attack of the enemy, but brought it assistance and help, so that in all times should the Catholic faith be preserved entire in the hearts of Italians.

Of benefits of this kind, to speak of no others conferred by our predecessors, there is special mention made in the history of the times of St. Leo the Great, of Alexander III., St. Pius V., Leo X., and other Pontiffs, by whose exertions, under whose auspices, Italy was saved from that destruction which was threatened by the barbarians, and retained uncorrupted her ancient faith, and in the darkness and squalor of a ruder age fostered and preserved the light of the sciences and the splendor of the arts. Witness to this is also borne by this glorious city of ours, the seat of the Pontiffs, which has received this principal fruit from them, that it was not only the strong citadel of the faith, but also made the asylum of the fine arts and the domicile of wisdom. She has obtained the admiration and observation of the entire globe. Since the glory of these facts has been handed down to eternal recollection by the monuments of history, it is easily understood that it is only by a hostile purpose and an unworthy calumny, intended to deceive men, that it can be said or written that this Apostolic See was an impediment to the civilization of the people and the prosperity of Italy.

If, therefore, all the hopes of Italy and the entire world are founded on that strong basis, so favorable to the good and well-being of all, which the authority of the Holy See enjoys, and on that close link which unites all the faithful to the Roman Pontiff, it is easy to understand that we could have nothing more at heart than to preserve religiously intact its dignity to the Roman See, and to draw closer the union of the members with the head, and of the children with their father. Hence, to openly maintain, and to the best of our ability support, the liberty and rights of the Holy See, we shall never cease to endeavor to preserve for our authority that obedience which is due to it—to remove the obstacle which prevents the full freedom of our ministry and our power, and to obtain the return to that state of things in which the designs of Divine Providence had formerly placed the Roman Pontiffs. And it is not in a spirit of ambition, or the desire of domination that we are urged to demand this return, but rather by the duties of our charge, and by the solemn obligations of the oath which we have taken. We are further urged to it not only by the consideration that this temporal power is necessary to defend and preserve the full freedom of the spiritual power; but also that it may be made clearly manifest that it is the cause of the public weal and the safety of human society which are at stake. It follows, therefore, that by reason of the duties of our charge, which oblige us to defend the rights of the Holy Church, when there is question of temporal power of the Apostolic See, we cannot dispense ourselves from renewing and confirming in these letters all the same declarations and protestations which our predecessor, Pius IX., of holy memory, has several times issued and repeated, as well against the occupation of the civil principality as against the violation of rights belonging to the Roman Church. At the same time we direct our voice to the princes and rulers of the people, and we beseech them by the most august name of the great God not to cast away the aid of the Church nor opportunistly offered to them; to unite themselves around this source of authority and safety, and to attach themselves more and more to it by the bonds of a close affection and a profound respect. Heaven grant that they may recognize the truth and force of what we have said, and may they convince themselves that the doctrine of Jesus Christ, as St. Augustine says, is the salvation of the country if it should be obeyed. (Ep. 138, ad Marcellinum n. 5.) May they realize that their security and their tranquility, as well as the public security and tranquility, depend on the preservation of the Church, and of the obedience which is due to it; that they may devote themselves and all their thoughts to removing its afflictions from the Church of Jesus Christ and from its visible head. May it come to pass that they will, therefore, lead again the people over whom they rule into the way of justice and peace, and enjoy a happy era of prosperity and glory.

Further, wishing also to maintain more and more in its integrity the union between the entire Catholic flock and its supreme pastor, we ask of you with especial affection, and we exhort you earnestly, to inflame with the heat of religion, by your sacerdotal zeal and your pastoral vigilance, the faithful who have been confided to you, that they may thus attach themselves more intimately to this truth and justice, that they may all accept its teaching with the most profound submission of mind and will and may reject all those opinions, even, those most widely diffused, which they know to be contrary to the teachings of the Church. On this subject the Roman Pontiffs, our predecessors, and in particular Pius IX., especially in the Council of the Vatican having before their eyes the words of St. Paul: "Beware lest any man cheat you by philosophy and vain deceit, according to the tradition of men, according to the elements of the world, and not according to Christ"—did not neglect, when it was necessary to reprove errors as they crept in, and to condemn them with Apostolic censures. We, too, walking in the ways of our predecessors, confirm and renew all these condemnations from the high place of this

Apostolic seat of truth, and at the same time we fervently beseech the Father of Light that He may make all the faithful one in sentiment and opinion, thinking and speaking precisely as we do. Our duty to you, venerable brethren, is to engage your assiduous care of spreading abroad in the Vineyard of the Saviour the seed of heavenly doctrine and impress on the minds of the faithful the proofs of Catholic faith—that they keep them from thorns and preserve them from the contagion of error. The fiercer the efforts which are made to teach particularly the young in principles which darken their understandings and corrupt their hearts, the more necessary it becomes to labor with energy for the success, not alone of a proper and solid method of instruction but also to render even the teaching of the Catholic faith perfectly identical in literature and science, and particularly in philosophy, on which, in great part, depends the true explanation of the other sciences, and which, far from tending to overthrow Divine revelation, is proud to be able to make smooth its course and to defend it against its assailants, as we have been taught by the examples of St. Augustine, of the Angelic Doctor, and of all the other masters of Christian wisdom.

This admirable discipline of youth, for the preservation of the true faith and religion and the integrity of morals, must have its origin in the very society of the family which in these times is so unhappily disturbed, and can in no way be restored to its dignity unless by those laws by which in the Church it has been instituted by the Divine Author Himself, who, when He raised the contract of marriage, in which He wished to signify His own union with the Church, to the dignity of a sacrament, not only made the marital union more holy, but even prepared more efficacious helps for parents and for offspring, by which through the observance of mutual duties, they might more readily acquire temporal and eternal felicity. But afterwards impious laws despising the solemnity of this great sacrament, regarded it as of the same order as that the dignity of Christian marriage being violated, citizens substituted legal concubinage for nuptials, husbands and wives neglected the duties of their mutual obligation, children refused obedience and reverence to their parents, the bonds of domestic charity were loosened, and what is of the worst example and the most scandalous to public morals, perniculous and destructive separations succeeded to an unholy love. These truly unfortunate and mournful facts cannot but excite your zeal, venerable brethren, and move you to carefully and urgently warn the faithful entrusted to your care, that they should listen with docility to all that concerns the sanctity of Christian marriage, and should obey the laws by which the Church regulates the duties of the married and of children.

Then, indeed, that most desirable result will be obtained, so that the morals and mode of life of even individuals will be reformed; for as from a corrupt trunk certain branches and bad fruit germinate, so the stain which depraves families infects individuals with a terrible contagion of sin. On the other hand, trained by the family to the Christian life, each member is accustomed to love religion and piety, to abhor false and pernicious doctrines, to follow virtue, to obey the superiors, and to repress that insatiable seeking after purely private interests which so profoundly lowers and enervates human nature. For which end it will be advantageous to direct and advance those Catholic associations which have been established in this age for the great benefit of the Catholic cause.

Great, indeed, and beyond human strength are these things for which we hope and pray, venerable brethren, but since God has enabled the nations of the earth to become sound, since He has founded the Church for the salvation of nations, and has promised that He will aid it until the end of time, we firmly trust, with your co-operation, that the human race, warned by so many calamities and evils, at length will seek safety and prosperity, in obedience to the Church, and the infallible magistracy of the Apostolic See.

Meantime, venerable brethren, before we end this letter we must express to you our gratification for that wonderful harmony and concord which unites you amongst yourselves and with this Apostolic See, which perfect union we consider not only an unassailable bulwark against the assaults of the enemy, but even a fortunate and happy presage which promises better times for the Church, and whilst it offers the greatest solace to our infirmity, it also urges us to sustain with alacrity all the labors and all the contests for the Church of God in the arduous duty which we have undertaken.

From these grounds of hope and gratification which we have disclosed to you we cannot separate those expressions of love and obedience which in the beginning of our Pontificate, you, venerable brethren, and with you ecclesiastics and very many of the faithful, have shown to us, proving by letters and gifts and pilgrimages, and by other acts of homage, that the devotion and charity which they had previously shown to our illustrious predecessor had so firmly remained that they had not grown cold towards the person of so worthy an heir. At the sight of such magnificent evidences of Catholic faith, we most humbly confess that the Lord is good and merciful; and to you, venerable brethren and to all those dear children, from whom we have received them, we desire to express those many and profound feelings of gratitude which flood our heart, full of confidence that in the pressure and difficulties of the times, your zeal and your love as well as those of the faithful, will keep us from falling. We do not doubt that these remarkable examples of filial piety and of Christian virtue will powerfully contribute to touch the heart of God, always merciful, and move Him to cast an eye of compassion upon His flock, and grant peace and victory to the Church. But, as we are convinced, this peace and victory will be more promptly and readily assured if the faithful pray constantly to God and ask Him for them. We exhort you to excite the zeal and fervor of the faithful with this object, engaging them to employ as a mediatrix with God the immaculate Queen of Heaven, and as intercessors St. Joseph patron of the universal Church, and the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to whose powerful protection we recommend ourselves, all the orders of the ecclesiastical hierarchy, and all the fold of the Saviour.

That these days, on which we recall the solemn memory of Jesus Christ rising from the dead, may be prosperous, salutary, and full of holy joy to you venerable brethren, and the entire flock of the Lord, we earnestly hope, praying the most benign God that in the blood of the Lamb, in which is blotted out every writing which was against us, there may be washed away all the faults which we have contracted, and the sentence which we received for them may be mercifully relaxed.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the charity of God, and the communication of the Holy Spirit be with you all," venerable brethren, to whom, and also to our beloved children the clergy and faithful of your churches, in token of our particular affection, and as the auspices of the celestial protection, we most affectionately bestow the Apostolic Benediction.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's on the solemnity of the Pasch, April 21, 1878, in the first year of our Pontificate.

Leo PP. XIII.

WARLIKE.

At Woolwich Arsenal, England, the laboratory department has received orders for 13,000 caiks to contain each forty-eight pounds of biscuit, to be carried on pack saddles. Fifteen hundred tons of preserved meat have been received from the United States.

THE POPE'S DELEGATE.

MGR. CONROY ON THE PACIFIC COAST—AN INTERESTING LETTER—WHAT AN IRISH PRIEST ACCOMPLISHED IN SAN FRANCISCO.

A correspondent of the Lake Shore Visitor writing from Petaluma, Cal., sends the following notes suggested by Mgr. Conroy's visit to that region.

We had the pleasure of being present at the reception given his Excellency, Dr. Conroy, last Friday, at St. Joseph's, San Francisco. At 11 o'clock, Dr. Conroy arrived and immediately proceeded, accompanied by the pastor, Rev. Father Gallagher, to visit the schools; as soon as he entered the school-room, all the pupils and visitors rose and paid the illustrious chief their respects, after which an address of welcome was delivered in a very creditable manner by one of the pupils, to which his Excellency responded in feeling terms. He dwelt at some length on the necessity of a good education, which would do honor to their country and command the respect of their fellow-citizens. "He, an Irish Bishop, was glad to receive in the far West so affectionate an address from children of Irish parents—and of all the schools which he had visited on the Pacific coast, none gave more pleasure and satisfaction than that of St. Joseph's. He was glad to find them so well instructed in the different branches of knowledge, and would say that much credit is to be given to their zealous pastor who has adorned his parish with those institutions of learning." His Excellency wore a rich cassock and cape both of which were bound with a deep red and seemed very befitting a prince of the Church. The rooms through which he passed were decorated with the rarest flowers, while many visitors outside, who were unable to get admission, held in their hands beautiful bouquets, all appearing to do honor to the distinguished visitor and the Holy Apostolic See. He is a comparatively young bishop, of pleasing countenance, and is the very semblance of humility and zeal. At twelve o'clock dinner was prepared at the pastor's residence, where all the good things of the season were served out, and, after partaking of a delicate repast, the company departed, well pleased and in the best of spirits. In the afternoon, we had a pleasant drive through the Golden Gate Park, one of the finest in California, if not in the world; it contains about 1,300 acres, which are well graded and adorned throughout with rank herbage, interspersed with the solemn cypress and wild sage brush planted by nature's hand; here and there were to be seen the Pacific lark, quail and blackbird flitting from tree to tree. On the green grassy spaces were several hares and California jackrabbits skipping to and fro, unaffected by and indifferent to the excitement of the last steeds and equestrians which were passing close by at a rapid rate. About six miles from the city, or one hour's ride, brings the visitor right to the sandy beach of the Pacific Ocean; the sand is smooth and solid, and can be traversed with pleasure for a distance of eight miles, where the prodigious breakers can be witnessed, coming from the expansive deep with all their might and fury. For six miles into the interior as far as the suburbs of San Francisco, the entire surface is one Arabian bed of sand. It has for years been gradually rolling towards the city, notwithstanding the efforts of the citizens to impede its course by planting shrubs and trees. It never flows or rises above the surface, as dust and particles of less gravity generally do, but quietly and gently moves along at a very slow but sure pace. We put up at the Cliff House, which overlooks two small islands of rocks in the waters beneath; on these were huddled hundreds of seals. It is delightful to behold these sea monsters waging war on this field of battle. Some must have been severely hurt by the bite of an enemy, for they bellowed piteously, and were infuriated in the extreme. Others were attempting to crawl out of the water to sun themselves on the elevated ground, when they would be disagreeably attacked and unceremoniously repulsed by those ashore; at another time, when one would be on the point of scaling the rock, a large wave would come and wash the slippery animal back again to his element; others were tumbling promiscuously of their own accord into the foamy surf. One of the early pioneer priests in the Golden State is the

REV. FATHER BUCH GALLAGHER.

who is yet one of the most hard-working, zealous and popular priests in the diocese. He formerly, I believe, belonged to Pittsburg, Pa., but at the special request of Bishop Alemany, at the first Council of Baltimore, where the reverend father was appointed theologian, accompanied that prelate to the Pacific coast where he has remained ever since. Many of the public buildings which do honor to the city of San Francisco owe their existence to his energy and charity. He was principally instrumental in establishing the Golden Gate Park which I have above described. In the year 1869 the number of unemployed men in the city was deplorably great; and as Father Gallagher's sympathy for the poor, the orphan, and the widow, was universally known, to him did they have recourse for assistance; from early dawn to late at night, men, women and children were seen to frequent his house. But seeing that his personal contributions would not assure a permanent remedy to their wants, he fearlessly appealed to the city authorities to procure those poor men some work within the suburbs of the city. He laid before the authorities the extreme poverty of the men on whom their large families and wives had to depend for the necessities of life. After falling in his demand from those gentlemen, who assured him that there were then no public works of absolute necessity for the city, and, besides, that there were no funds in the treasury to warrant such a laudible undertaking. Though he showed the necessity of a park for the growing city, and the praiseworthy act of furnishing, in that way, work for the starving men who are willing to work but could not find any; still they turned a deaf ear to his request. Father Gallagher did not despair, but immediately proceeded to Sacramento where he laid before the Legislature the true need of a park, and the advisability of giving them work at the park. After going three times to the Capital, explaining the necessity of the act and urging its passage, he succeeded, and, in 1870, it was proclaimed a law to establish the park, and grant an appropriation, from which the laborers received \$2 00 a day. He is a priest of great experience, having travelled the greater part of the civilized world. In 1853, he was deputed by His Grace the Archbishop to the Holy See, to be the bearer of the pallium; he was also commissioned to procure some priests and Sisters in Europe, for the California mission, and solicit subscriptions for the churches which were then being built in the new diocese. In this he was successful, and was kindly received by many noble personages of Europe, among the rest Ferdinand, ex-Emperor of Austria, who gave a large donation for the benefit of the Church. At one time he had the editorial management of the Catholic Standard, published in San Francisco. He was instrumental in erecting the cathedral on Cal. and Dupont streets, built three churches at Washoe, founded the Magdalen Asylum, procured several lots in the city for other churches, and provided homes for the orphans. He procured the ground and built the present St. Joseph's Church on Tenth street, of which he is now pastor; also his parish school attached, which has a daily attendance of about fourteen hundred pupils; whose education is cared for by the good Sisters, and some able lay professors.

THE SIKHS AND GHOORKAS.

WHAT MAY BE EXPECTED FROM INDIAN SOLDIERS.

Much has lately been said regarding the native troops furnished by British India, and many doubts expressed of their efficiency as soldiers, especially when so far from their own country; but those who have campaigned with a Sikh or a Ghorka regiment can have but one opinion of its fighting power. "Give them good officers," says one who has had a long experience of them, "and they'll go anywhere and do anything." The only defeat suffered by the English in India—that of Chillianwallah—was inflicted by the Sikhs; and their courage and loyalty during the dreadful ordeal of 1857 have long since become historical. In one of the battles of the mutiny a Sikh, seeing a blow falling from behind upon his officers head, rushed forward, unarmed as he was, caught the sword in his open hand and felled the assailant with the other. This brave man is still living "with one sound hand," as he says, "at the service of the Rance of Inglis" (Queen of England). On another occasion three or four dozen Sikhs and a few English subalterns held a small house for forty-one days against two whole regiments of Sepoys till rescued by the advance of the British forces. The same qualities are exhibited in a still higher degree by the Ghorka mountaineers of Nepal, the especial terror of the mutinous Sepoys, who found their bayonets utterly overmatched by the huge curved knives and superhuman activity of their dwarfish enemies. Indeed it would be difficult to find more perfect specimens of the "horn-fighter" than these dark, sinewy, black-eyed little savages, fierce and untiring as the wild beasts of their native hills. Of the reckless hardihood for which they are proverbial, two instances will suffice: A native Prince, noting some signs of incredulity among a group of English officers to whom he was relating the single-handed killing of a tiger by a Nepalese, uncaged a full grown "royal" and bade one of his Ghorka guards dispatch him. The man leaped into the enclosure at once, and springing aside from the monster's rush, hamstringing him with one slash of the heavy knife, and laid open his skull with the second, the whole affair being over in less than a minute. During one of the British expeditions into Nepal, a detachment was struggling along a narrow jungle path in the grey of the early morning, when suddenly three men were seen to fall in quick succession, cleft almost in twain through their thick cross belts. A quick-eyed soldier, seeing the dark figures of a Ghorka gliding away into the bushes fired, and brought him down but as he lay dying among his enemies he held up three fingers triumphantly in token of the three lives which he had taken and expired with a grin of joy.

MARSHAL MACMAHON'S SON.

HIS PROPOSED VISIT TO IRELAND.

In view of the proposed visit of Marshal MacMahon's son to Ireland, the following genealogy will be of interest:—

The gallant Marshal is of the Clare MacMahons; there courses in his veins the best blood of Munster—the O'Briens, O'Sullivan, Fitzgeralds, Desmonds and Knights of Glyn, the MacNamans, O'Neelans, McSheehys, and others of the old martial class of Monaghan, whose invincible courage has been proved in many a fiercely contested battle-field. These Clare MacMahons. The latter are the race of Clan Colla, of the line of Heremon, while the former are descendants of the O'Briens, Kings of Munster, of the race of Heber.

Patrick MacMahon, of Toreddillo, in the County of Limerick, was married to Margaret, daughter of John O'Sullivan, of Bantry, in the County Cork, of the house of O'Sullivan Beare. Honorably identified with the cause of the last of the Stuarts, he sheathed his good sword at the Treaty of Limerick, and retired with his noble-hearted wife—"a lady," says the records, "of the rarest beauty and virtue"—to the friendly shores of France. Here his son, John MacMahon, of Autun, married an heiress, and was created Count D'Equilly. On the 28th of September, 1749, the Count applied to the Irish Government of that day—accompanying his application with the necessary fees, etc., for the officers of "Ulster King-at-Arms"—to have his genealogy, together with the records, etc., of his family, duly authenticated, collected, and recorded with all necessary verification, in order that his children and their posterity in France might have all-sufficient proof of the proud fact that they were Irish. All this was accordingly done, as may be seen in the records at Birmingham Tower, Dublin Castle, countersigned by the then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and the various other requisite signatures. In those records he is described as "the noble family paternally of MacMahon of Clonderala (in Clare), and naturally of the noble family of the O'Sullivan Beare." He was the grandfather of the Marshal Duke of Magenta.

The Count's genealogy commences in the middle of the fifteenth century, and traces him through eight generations, as follows:—Terence MacMahon, proprietor of Clonderala, married Helena, daughter of Maurice Fitzgerald, Earl of Kildare, died 1474, and was interred in the Monastery of Ashelm, in Munster. He was succeeded by his son, Donatus MacMahon, who married Honoria O'Brien, of the noble family of Thomond; and his son, Terence MacMahon, Esq., married Johanna, daughter of John MacNamara, Esq., of Donaghin, commonly styled "MacNamara Beagh," and had a son, Bernard MacMahon, Esq., whose wife was Margarita, daughter of Donatus O'Brien, of Daugh. Bernard MacMahon, son of Bernard, married Eleonora, daughter of Wm. O'Neelan, of Emri, colonel of a regiment of horse, in the army of Charles II., and was father of Maurice MacMahon, Esq., whose wife Helen, was daughter of Maurice Fitzgerald, Esq., Knight of Glyn. Murtagh MacMahon, son of Maurice, married Helena, daughter of Emanuel Sheehy, Esq., of Ballyhane, and was father of the above named Patrick MacMahon, who married Margarita, daughter of John O'Sullivan, Esq., mother of John, first Count D'Equilly.

The descent of Count MacMahon, maternally through the O'Sullivan's, is as follows:—Murtagh O'Sullivan Beare, of Bantry, in the County of Cork, married Maryann, daughter of James Lord Desmond and dying was interred, 1541, in the Convent of Friars Minors, Cork. His son, John O'Sullivan, of Bantry, married Johanna, daughter of Gerald de Courcy, Baron of Kinsale, and died in 1578, leaving Daniel O'Sullivan, Esq., his son, who married Anna, daughter of Christopher O'Driscoll, of Ballymore in the County Cork and died at Madrid, leaving his son John O'Sullivan, of Bantry, who married Margaret, daughter of James O'Donovan, of Roscarberry. Bartholomew O'Sullivan, son of John, was colonel in the army of James II., at the siege of Limerick, and married Helena, daughter of Thomas Fitzmaurice, Baron of Kerry, by whom he had Major John O'Sullivan, of Bantry, who married Honoria, daughter of Robert MacCarthy, of Castro Leonino, in the County of Cork, grandson of Daniel MacCarthy, Lord of Glencare, and Margaret, his wife, daughter of Donogh, Lord Desmond, and died 1731. Their daughter was Margarita, who married Patrick MacMahon, Esq., of Toreddillo.

FATHER BURKE.

THE GREAT DOMINICAN IN DUBLIN.

HIS GOODFRIDAY SERMON.

"THE CRUCIFIXION."

On the evening of the 19th ult., the regular Good Friday sermon was preached by the Very Rev. T. N. Burke, O.P., in the Church of St. Saviour, Dominick street, Dublin, before an immense congregation. The eloquent divine spoke as follows:—

"In die illa erit pluvius magnus in Israel.—In that day there shall be great grief and lamentation in Israel."

My beloved brethren: we have considered during the past few days the sufferings and the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ; we have witnessed His agony in the garden at Gethsemane; we have seen Him torn and scourged at the pillar. We now take up, on this solemn evening, the thread of our meditation upon the Passion, at that point where Pilate finds our Lord as the soldiers brought him back after having scourged Him. The Roman Governor commanded that our Divine Redeemer should be scourged, and he intended that His punishment should be severe, indeed,—for he intended so to maim and disgrace our Lord as to make Him an object of pity even to His enemies; and when the victim was brought back from the place of His punishment, Pilate came down into the pretorium; but he was horrified at the sight that he beheld. Never was human being so disfigured, so lacerated, so torn to pieces, as the Man whom they brought and presented to the Roman Governor. He saw Him one open wound from head to foot; he saw the torn flesh hanging from the very bones; he saw Him all crimson in the redness of His own blood; and the stout heart of the Roman Governor stood for fear and horror when he beheld the Son of God thus lacerated and bleeding before him. On the head of the Saviour had been placed a crown of thorns,—those long, hard, subtle, cruel thorns, that to this day are to be found in the hedgerows around Jerusalem;—they took them; they placed them into a crown; they put the keenest and the sharpest of them all turning inwards; they placed this on the bleeding brows of the Lord;—then with a reed they struck that crown firmly and deeply into His sacred head; the very brain within Him throbbled from the agony of this crown of thorns; they embedded it firmly into His sacred brows; they hung around Him a purple garment of derision; and in the lauged and trembling hands, still tied with the cords, they placed a reed for a sceptre. Then they brought Him before Pilate and said—"We have done, governor, what you commanded; we have scourged this man." And Pilate, with his very heart trembling for fear within him, at the awful sternness with which his sentence had been executed, took our Lord, led Him forth upon the balcony or tribune of his house, walked out himself with Him, and there before a multitude of the Jewish people, he spoke and said, "Behold the Man!" "Ecc homo!" "Behold Him," he said, "behold to what I have reduced him. See how He is standing here, scarcely able to hold Himself erect—trembling, fainting, bleeding—and I believe dying before you. Behold the Man!" He thought to move in their hearts some emotions of pity or compassion for our Divine Saviour. But, dearly beloved, the moment the Jewish people saw our Lord thus stricken, thus afflicted, instead of feeling the slightest emotion of sympathy or pity for Him, the very sight of His sufferings excited them more, and they cried out—"He has not yet suffered enough. Bring Him forth and crucify Him!"

Pilate, my dearly beloved, finding that he could not save the Redeemer's life—all innocent though he was,—passed sentence of death upon Him. That sentence was, that He was to be crucified on the hill of Calvary, outside Jerusalem. That hill of Calvary was a memorable hill. It was a mountain that rose, and an ancient tradition tells us that, upon the summit of Calvary, our first father, Adam, was buried after his death, and the grave of the first man was opened, and his dead body laid to rest upon the spot whereon the cross of the Saviour the Son of God, was raised; so that the blood that redeemed man fell down to the earth, and mingled with the dust of the first sinner.

Our Lord receives His sentence of death, and they bring the large, heavy cross—two great beams of wood, one crossed against the other, and firmly nailed,—strong enough, large enough to take and uphold in mid-air the form of a full-grown man, a full-grown man dying in all the strength and bloom, and vigor of his manhood;—they bring this cross laboriously along; and when our Divine Saviour, having received the sentence of death, started upon that sad journey to the place of His execution, they laid this cross upon His poor wounded shoulders, and they commanded Him to drag it along through the streets of Jerusalem. It was a burthen that a full-grown, healthy, strong man could scarcely carry along; it was a burthen that the very Gyrenean, Simon, tottered and labored under as he bore it, after our Lord; and they laid this cross—this hard, sharp wood—upon the naked shoulder that was already striped, and gored, and gashed by the scourges. Our Divine Redeemer set out from Pilate's house, and they led him through the streets of Jerusalem. Behold Him—behold Him as the Evangelist describes Him—fainting from loss of blood, His heart within Him breaking from utter desolation and sorrow,—bleeding almost from every pore, from every wound of His scourged and lacerated flesh,—toiling and struggling along with the faintness of death upon Him, and trailing after Him the heavy weight of the cross. He went along that street that to this day is called the Via dolorosa, the street of pain. As he went along all vital force within him seemed to die out. The blood streaming down from His thorn-crowned brow blinded Him. A film as of death came before His eyes. He toiled along painfully; yet at a certain point He stood still. He could go no further; He fainted away, reeled, tottered, fell down upon the hard stones, and the great cross came crashing down upon Him. Insensible and unable to move he remained; the executioners rudely lifted the cross off His shoulders, and then, grasping Him, with blows, and blasphemies, and insults, they raised Him up, and, all but lifeless as He was, they led Him on; but they gave in charge to Simon and Cyrene, the heavy cross, lest He might die in their hands before they had crucified Him. Three times during that awful journey the Son of God fell to the earth unable to proceed; three times His breaking heart gave way, and still He rose, determined to persevere his path and consummate the Father's charge and the Father's work which was given Him to do.

And now, dearly beloved he arrives at the summit of Calvary. He is stripped of His garments, whilst the great cross is laid down upon the ground. He is roughly commanded to lie down upon the cross, and to stretch out His sacred hands and feet, in order that He may be nailed thereto; and the meek and humble Lamb of God, burning with love for man, and anxious only for man's salvation, of His own grand, free, and divine act, laid down upon the cross; stretched out His right hand and His left, hung back His thorn-crowned head, and submitted Himself to those who crucified Him. They came; they took His hands; stretched them roughly and painfully to the places that were

marked for them on the cross; and when they had strained and drawn up every muscle; then the nail was placed in the centre of the hand, the heavy hammer was applied to it with repeated blows; in through the skin, and muscle, and flesh, penetrated that terrible spike, rending and breaking every thing that came before it, until it was driven into the very head, and its blood-stained point came out on the other side of the cross, where it was rudely clenched,—thus both hands were secured; and His sacred feet, and through the instep of each foot, the nail was driven again, until at length He was securely fastened to the cross with those terrible nails; and then with cords and various appliances the cross is slowly raised up. For a time the people make a circle around, and they see the great cross swaying hither and thither as it rises slowly, impelled by the sinewy hands of men, and raised by ropes, until at length it remains perpendicular in the air; falls into the socket that was made for it in Adam's grave,—remains erect in the air, an awful thing to see,—the two wide-spreading arms of the great cross, and on them raised and hanging out by those three nails, the disfigured, blood-stained, lacerated figure of our Divine Saviour,—the head drooped, and from every torn wound great drops of blood falling to the ground; the hands quivering nervously under the torment of the nails which held them, whilst the whole body hung out from the cross; the sacred heart strained and almost breaking for the agony which He suffered; every member and fibre of His sacred body distorted and strained to its utmost;—a fearful sight, a terrible vision,—enough to move even a heart of stone. And it did, my brethren. The very Roman soldiers that crucified Him,—rugged, fierce, barbarous men as they were,—the moment the cross was raised up, and that they looked at Him once,—turned aside those eyes that never before glanced at the sight of blood; they leaned upon their spears and shields; they began to think "What have we done;" and dashed from their eyes the tears that came too late to tell Him, that they began to believe that truly He was the Son of God.

Now He is on the cross; now He is lifted up; and I ask you to consider all the mysteries that surrounded Him, all the grandeur that involved Him, all the majesty that was in Him; for never did our Divine Lord appear—no, not even upon the summit of Tabor—in the hour of His glorious Transfiguration—so grand, so awful, so terrible in His majesty, as when He hung naked and bleeding, with breaking heart and dying frame, upon the gibbet of execution. Every class is around Him. He is the Son of God, and He is dying for man. He is the Almighty and Eternal God who made all things; and He is now dying for the redemption and for the love of man. He is the all-pure and all-holy God, infinitely holy,—infinite sanctity and purity itself;—and now all the sins of all men are upon Him, and the anger of Heaven is upon Him, and the curse of the Eternal Father is upon Him; for it is written, "Accursed is He that hangs upon the wood." Yes the curse of God is upon Him,—not in Himself, for He is still all holy,—but in His character as the victim and the sin-offering for the sins of men. The rage of hell is let loose against Him; all that is evil of earth is around Him; every class of persons is represented, there, and he dying Lord, casts a wide and comprehensive glance on all. Over all—raised up over the heads of all—He deals upon the cross, calmly, majestically, grandly, with every class of men upon this earth, and with His Eternal Father in Heaven.

Three hours passed away, three long hours of agony, three hours that saw Him growing fainter and weaker as every minute passed; and during these three hours the Son of God spoke. First of all he spoke to that surging crowd that were around Him—to those who knew him not, to those who in their ignorance crucified Him; "For," said St. Paul, "had they known Him, they never would have crucified the Lord of Glory." What had He to say to them, my brethren? He could offer them nothing more than His mercy and His prayers. While they were yet driving the nails into his hands and feet,—while the wild hubbub and the murmur of the crowd around Him was at its very height,—while maledictions filled the air with blasphemies,—one voice was heard amid them all, and it came from the Man who was nailed to the cross, and that voice was, "Father in Heaven, forgive them for they know not what they are doing! Forgive them, O Father! If they knew Me, Thy Child, O Almighty God, they never would treat Me thus!" And He finds for them an excuse in their ignorance; and He puts up a prayer to the Eternal Father to have mercy upon them. Blind, foolish, infidel, ignorant men,—pagans who had never heard of God,—they came up to the hill of Calvary with hearts as hard as adamant; they came up with a strange rage of hell, unconscious to themselves, in their bosoms; they could not account to themselves why they took so much pleasure in torturing this poor Victim more than any other. While they are venting their rage upon Him, His prayer goes forth; and the hardest heart amongst them is softened—first touched with pity, then shaken with remorse, then enlightened by faith, until the very Roman soldiers who crucified Him and nailed him to the cross were the very first to kneel before Him when He was dying, and to cry out, "This man is truly the Son of God!"

Behold how He dealt with His utter enemies— with those who did Him to death! I grant you, for the Pharisees, for the Scribes, for the doctors of the law, for those who knew Him only too well, and who crucified Him because they knew him so well; for those who were learned and familiar with His law; for those who were able to point out to the Magi from the East the place of His nativity; for those who prophesied in their rage against Him, saying, "One man must die for the people;" for them there was no pardon, for he who sins against the Holy Ghost; and that sin is not forgiven in this world nor in the next;—but for those who sinned in their ignorance, the prayer of the Lord dying upon the cross went up, and it saved them.

There was another class of men represented in that awful scene, and the dying Saviour upon the cross must legislate for them too. Who were they? They were the penitent sinners, those who have deeply sinned but who are deeply sorry for their sins; those, my dearly beloved, whom we resemble so much,—we, who are daily stumbling, falling into sin again, betrayed by a thousand passions and temptations, yet in the midst of all our misery trying every day of our lives to get back to God if we can. The penitent sinner is represented upon Calvary, for whilst the Saviour is hanging dying upon the cross, and beneath Him are the voices of insult from the outrageous multitude that surround Him, there were two thieves crucified, one at His right hand, one at His left. One of these joined in the choir of blasphemy, and began to insult our Lord; the other, hanging upon his cross, and dying, looked upon the face of the Saviour; and, through the veil of blood, through the ignominy and shame that was upon Him, he saw the light of God. Divine faith came upon him—his heart was illumined, "Lord," said he to him—"Lord, wilt Thou remember me when Thou goest into Thy kingdom?" The Saviour turned His dying head and said to him, "This very day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise." This very day!—mercy flung abroad, mercy going forth from the fountain of mercy—the bleeding heart of Jesus Christ—mercy, without condition, mercy without delay! It was not to a patriarch of old—Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses, David,—no, they had to long and wait for many hundreds of years for the coming of their Paradise; but to the poor, wretched, misguided criminal who never prayed before in his life, and who now prays at the last moment of his life, the mercy of God is flung out

"This day," He said, "thou shalt be with Me in My kingdom of Heaven."

There remained another class of men around that cross; and they were the friends of Jesus Christ. No longer the multitude in their ignorance crucifying Him; no longer the penitent sinner, though tardy in his repentance, crying out for mercy at the last moment. Oh! no; but there, amongst that great crowd, there were two who represented the friends and lovers of Jesus Christ. There was John the Evangelist, the true friend, the faithful companion, the man who was never ashamed of his Divine Master, the man who never strayed away for an instant, or withdrew from the side of our Lord—the man who was quite prepared to share in all the shame and all the ignominy that might fall upon his Friend, because he loved Him. He was there, standing at the foot of the cross, boldly acknowledging himself to be the disciple, the friend, and the lover of Him who was crucified, and manfully accepting whatever treatment the enemies of his God might inflict upon him—John, the true friend (for it is in tribulation that the true friend is found;—it is when shame and disgrace are the consequences of love, then, my brethren, it is that our real love for our friend comes out; and John was tested by this, and he was found true, and there he stood at the foot of the cross; and beside him stood the figure of a woman;—that woman was the Virgin Mother of the dying Saviour who hung upon the cross before her. Mary, the mother of sorrows; Mary, the most heartbroken of mothers, the most aggrieved of creatures;—Mary who heard every word of outrage that was uttered against her adorable Son; and it smote her heart, for well she knew the depths of the blasphemy against God.—Mary, whose spirit suffered every stripe and every torment that was inflicted upon His most sacred flesh;—Mary, compared with whose grief all other sorrow of mother, of sister, of child, of lover, sinks away and disappears into nothing.—Mary stood there at the foot of the cross for three hours, and looked upon Him. She heard the heavy blows of the hammer falling upon the nails; she counted every wound upon His lacerated flesh; she saw His head drooping in its weakness; she would have given her very heart's blood to be able to wipe away the sweat and blood that was upon His brow, to raise His languid head, and to refresh His parched lips for a moment. No, she must stand there, and she also must drain to the dregs her cup of sorrow, the greatest that was ever offered to human creature. She stands there, opposite to John. Picture it to yourself. I will not go into her deeper sufferings. I will not, my brethren, go into the awful sufferings which she felt, because she was the greatest and holiest of God's creatures. I will only ask you to consider the mother—the mother that bore him—the mother, the fruit of whose immaculate womb He was,—the mother who loved Him and Him alone,—the mother who never knew other love than that one absorbing love for her child, and who now sees her son—her only one her only hope, her only joy, her only love—raised up, bleeding, and suffering, and dying upon the cross amid the indignities of men. But still Mary and John there represented the element of holiness in human nature, and the friends of the Lord. For them, also the dying Saviour had His word. It was not a word of prayer; it was not necessary; for all that prayer could obtain John and Mary had already received;—it was not a word of pardon, or of promise; there was no necessity of pardon where there was no sin; but, while the tim of death was coming rapidly over his eyes, He spoke from the cross, and spoke to Mary first, and He said to her "O mother, a woman behold thy Son in John." Then turning to John He said, "And thou, my friend, behold thy mother." He gave the Blessed Virgin Mary, His mother, to St. John, that she might be to him all that she was to Jesus, her true child; and He commanded John to take His own place and to receive Mary for His mother. The moment these words fell from His dying lips the disciple who loved Him, the friend who stood by Him, felt in the midst of his sorrow a great joy: he turned to the Virgin, opened his arms and Mary fell upon the bosom of John, taking him and clasping him to her as her son; and when these two embraced, forth from the very brows of the Lord came the blood of Jesus Christ, sealing and sanctifying the great compact that was made in that hour—for in that hour John represented every Christian man that ever should live; John was the representative man of our race. Taking Mary, he took her in the name of us all,—acknowledging her to be his mother; and Mary, folding John to her embrace, adopted us all in him, and became the spiritual, the mystical, but the true mother in the order of grace of all those who are ever to be saved.

Having thus provided for His enemies, for His penitents, for His beloved and His friends, what remained for our Lord? There remained but to speak one word about Himself. He must not be a hidden mystery upon the cross. He vouchsafed with His dying lips to speak one word, and only one word, concerning Himself, that He might reveal to us in that word in what sentiments and what feeling He is dying. That word was "sicut." After a long pause, when the voices of the multitude were hushed, when softer feelings of pity and repentance were creeping over their hearts; when the Roman soldiers had ceased their gambling for the clothes that they divided between them; when a silence, as if of the grave, came over all, and every eye was fixed upon the face of the dying Saviour, after a long pause they heard Him speak, and the one word He said was, "I thirst!" I thirst! It is true that they offered Him in that hour vinegar and gall,—one of them, taking a sponge, dipped it in the vinegar and gall, and putting the sponge upon a reed he thrust it into the mouth of the Saviour. Our Lord turned aside His head; He would not refresh Himself. They did not understand Him; but we understand Him in that word, "I thirst." He opened up before us the whole mystery of His sacred heart in dying. "I thirst as a man dying of thirst; I am longing for the refreshing waters." What were those waters,—what was the longing of that heart? Oh, it was this, dearly beloved, that, as the beam stole slowly by upon the cross, and He saw the end approaching, and His death came nearer and nearer to Him, knowing that it was by that death that all men were to be redeemed,—knowing that it was that death that was to take away the Father's anger, open the gates of Heaven, close the portals of hell, and save all mankind,—He forgot Himself and His present suffering, threw out His soul before its time, threw out His very heart, and cried out, "The moment is coming; I thirst, I am longing for the consummation." It was the great word of the dying Lord; it was the cry from the sacred heart of Jesus Christ. It was not the vinegar and gall that embittered, even though it might refresh His dying lips; it was not for this He cried out when He said "I thirst;" but He saw before Him the great army of His elect, all the race of men whom He loved. He saw He could only save them by His death, and that death was approaching; it was to Him like the bride coming to her bridegroom; it was to Him like Rachel rising up before the enamored eyes of Jacob; it filled His whole heart; He sprang towards it; and that is the meaning of this word, "I thirst." Yes, He was thirsting for your souls and mine—He was thirsting for your love and mine. Those souls could never belong to Him; that love He never could get except by dying; and He died joyfully in order that He might make our souls' love His own.

And now there remained for Him but to speak to His Eternal Father; and to the Father He spoke three times. The three words that the dying Saviour flung up to Heaven were first, the words, "Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum." "Father into Thy hands I commend my spirit." Fainting and dying as He was upon the cross,—bereft, for the time, of all the sustaining power of His Divinity—willing to be left there abandoned,—having already given up all His friends,—having already given away His own loving mother,—seemingly to say to St. John and to the Virgin, "Be all and all to one another, but leave Me here, all alone and desolate, to die,"—still He never lost His confidence in His Father's protection and His Father's love. The eyes that found no more consolation upon earth sought it in Heaven; and His first prayer is His gift to the Eternal Father of His own imperishable and grand soul: Into Thy hands, O God, My Father I commend my spirit. Oh, how grand was the gift that Jesus Christ gave His Father in those words! It is about to spend His life in order to promote that Father's glory to appease that Father's justice to create for that Father, in the order of grace generation and countless generations of faithful children and of true sons. All this he may do by his own excessive sufferings, and the shedding of His blood, and the breaking of His heart. Therefore, when He is doing all this for man, he turns to His Father and seems to say "What can I do for Thee? Into Thy hands I give my soul,—this human soul of Mine that is about to leave Me,—this human spirit of Mine that has ever been most obedient and faithful to Thee; Father, I claim that Thou open Thy bosom, and receive it now. In Thy hands I place it; into Thy hands I commend this spirit of Mine!" There was nothing to come between Him and His Father. All the sins of mankind were upon Him, but they were not his own. His soul was His own. "My soul is always in Thy hands," says the Psalmist; and that soul, so pure, so holy, He offered to His Eternal Father; and it was the grandest, and the sublimest, and the most Godlike offering that God ever received from this earth. Great glory came to the Eternal Father when His dying Son, upon the Cross, lifting up His eyes, said, "My soul belongs to Thee, and into Thy hands I give it, O God!" Yet, dearly beloved, the Father seemed as if about to refuse the gift. A mystery of desolation! After another pause, while there is silence upon the mountain, the dying Man speaks again. The thorn-crowned head that was drooping was raised, and the dying eyes went up towards Heaven, and there was a mist of uncertainty and of apparent doubt and sorrow upon them. He looked up to the high heavens, and he saw no ray of light and comfort there. He looked into the depths of His own heart, and he saw there the infinite anguish of His sufferings for the sins of man. He looked upon His own Sacred body, and he saw Himself covered with wounds from head to foot. He looked out upon those around Him and he saw the vast multitudes of those who blasphemed. He looked out into the future ages, and he saw that for the vast majority of men all His sufferings and His death would be all endured in vain. Flinging then in spirit, flying in mind and thought from this desolate picture around Him, He lifted up His eyes to Heaven; and, strange! the Father's face was no longer seen, the Father's hands no longer waved in benediction over Him, the Father's countenance was hidden; a black cloud of the anger of God hung over the Cross; and once more from the lips of the dying Man is heard a cry,—this time a loud cry,—"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me!" It was God that spoke, the Eternal Son of God who spoke; it was God speaking to God; it was God, as it were, rent and sundered from God by the sins of man;—it was the Son of God pleading as a victim! "Have pity, Father, have pity! All have abandoned Me; do not Thou forsake Me!" And the voice from Heaven was—"Thou art accused, for Thou hast hung upon the wood."

Once again He spoke, and this just before His death; the last few moments that our Divine Saviour spent upon the Cross were a review of His whole life. He saw, with the comprehensive glance of God, all the prophecies of the old law, all the sacrifices that pre-figured His coming, all the ceremonial that indicated what manner of death His should be. He saw all the precepts that He Himself had made and given to His people; and looking into Himself He saw that every prophecy had been fulfilled by Him, that every sacrifice had been accomplished by Him, that every precept had already found its grandest fulfilment in His life, and that there was not a single iota of His Father's will that He had not already fully accomplished. He saw that the great work of redemption was now approaching to its grand consummation; He saw there was nothing left to be done, nothing left to be suffered; and then, gathering up all the strength of His dying heart just before He died, He spoke the words, "Consummatum est!" They rang out clear over the heads of the multitude; they startled those who heard them; men knew not their meaning. The dying Man cried out, "All is finished—all is accomplished." Whilst these words were still ringing in their ears, the head crowned with thorns bowed down, and the soul of Jesus Christ went forth; the soul of the Lord went forth, and left a lifeless body upon the Cross. The soul of the Lord went forth. A great cry went up from earth to heaven; and that cry was, "Man is redeemed! Open, O ye golden gates! fly open, O ye gates of heaven! Man is redeemed, God is vindicated, and the work of redemption is accomplished!" What wonder that the hills of Jerusalem re-echoed the cry, and earthquakes shook the earth. The mountains rocked upon their basis; the cedars of Lebanon were tossed wildly to and fro, as if a thunder-storm were sweeping over them; the graves were opened, and the dead arose; and the cry went forth to the ends of the earth—"consummatum est," all is finished,—all is accomplished and man is redeemed!

But Jesus Christ died upon the Cross—dead from a broken heart; dead, with greater agony than ever suffering man endured or ever shall endure again; dead under every aggravating circumstance of shame and torture; dead, after having for three hours wrestled and struggled with all the devils of hell and conquered them—with all the miseries of death; dead, and Mary looks upon the Cross of her Divine Son! But you and I are redeemed; and nothing remains for us but to kneel down before the body of our Divine Lord and Saviour, and Longinus, the centurion, after he thrust his lance right through the heart of the Lord—this Roman officer, withdrawing his lance, flung himself down to the earth and cried out, "Oh, truly Thou art the Son of God!" Nothing remains for us but to kneel down, and in all light of faith to cry out, "O, dead Man upon the Cross, Thou art truly the Son of God—our Lord, our Saviour, our Redeemer, our love, and our all;" and to give Him thanks for the life which He purchased for us by His death—the life of divine grace, the life that alone can remain when the present life passes away like the morning cloud, the life to which all our hopes for eternity are attached—the life of purity, of innocence, of integrity here; the life, if you will, sanctified by a few sacrifices and sufferings; but the life that is to live forever in the kingdom where the risen glories of Jesus Christ are the adoration and the joy of all the angels and saints of God for all eternity.

RUSSIA.

WHAT THE RUSSIAN SOLDIERS ARE LIKE.

With all its evils, war produces good in spreading rapidly a true knowledge of distant peoples. The following sketch of the return of some Russian soldiers from the war is given by a correspondent at Odessa, on April 8th:—"Some reached here yesterday evening; others this morning." The former consisted of the Emperor's escort—a few hundred foot guards and two batteries of field artillery. This escort was specially formed at the com-

mencement of the war of one non-commissioned officer and six privates from every cavalry regiment of the Guard, and of one non-commissioned officer and sixteen privates from every infantry regiment of the Guard. The officers consisted of one from every cavalry division of the Guard, and of one from every brigade of foot, fusilier, and artillery of the Guard. Of course they were all picked men. The Cuirassiers are veritable giants, being equally as tall as our Life or Horse Guards. Many are taller. One of those present to-day was over seven feet, and must have caused immense joy to certain King of Prussia could he have stepped out of his grave to our life in his body-guard. Since the body was formed it had three successive commanders. One was placed hors de combat at the passage of the Danube, and the second was killed in October before Gornj-Dabnik. Until the arrival of the Emperor in Bulgaria it took part in some of the bloodiest encounters of the war, and was the first troop to cross the Balkans with General Gourka. To-day these men, or what remains of them, consisting of Cuirassiers, Dragoon, Hussars, Lancers, Foot and Horse Grenadiers—but all on foot—infantry and artillery marched on to the Exchange Place shortly after ten o'clock. They were preceded by the military commander of this town and district, General Semka, his staff, and a band of music, and were received by the town authorities and the clergy. As soon as all had taken up their appointed positions a thanksgiving service for their safe return was performed at a portable altar by the Archbishop of Odessa, assisted by the Bishop of Kierson, the Greek Archimandrite of Odessa, a numerous priesthood, the Cathedral choir, and military music. After addressing a few well chosen remarks to them, the Archbishop passed down their ranks and sprinkled them with holy water. The religious ceremony over General Semka proposed health to the Gosodar, or Czar. Then the Deputy Mayor—his chief being absent—said how heartily glad he and his fellow-citizens were at being the very first to welcome the heroic fellow countrymen back to Russian soil. The commander of the escort returned thanks. As soon as the cheering had subsided, the officers and their men were invited to the tables, and did so. It was remarked that none of the privates ate or drank anything without first taking off their caps, and that they remained uncovered the whole time they were so engaged. The Grenadiers had with them a little Turkish boy nearly four years old, whom they had rescued with a brother, scarcely older, from amid the ruins of a village which Bashli-Buzoks had pillaged and then set on fire. The authorities have allowed their protectors to adopt them. Hence the presence of this little son of the regiment at the extemporary to-day, where he was much kissed by the Russian mothers. The little fellow's brother is with another detachment stationed at San Stefano for the present.

Towards midday these troops were marched back to their respective barracks, in order to make room for a second, and, if possible, even a more interesting body of men. There formed the remains of the Podolsky regiment—named after the Governor of Podolia—one of the first regiments to cross the Danube, and which, having its complement of men renewed three times, has now only about 1,600 instead of 3,000 names upon its roll, after fighting for six months against Turks and the weather in the ever memorable Pass at Shipka. Many of its companies are reduced to as low as 25 men; while one company is actually stated to have only two of those who originally entered Bulgaria. It was a touching sight to see those brave, patient, hardy, brown, simple warriors, in their worn boots, and patched and sooty clothes. But there were no ragged buttons wanting. It was to be seen at a glance that all had done what they could to furnish themselves up for the day, had knocked every speck of dust out of their tattered uniforms, and braced themselves up to look as soldierly as possible. Yet it is said that numbers had no shirts to their backs, and no socks to their feet; that many had next their skins nothing but the well-known long, gray, rough-looking, but warm, easy, comfortable, and serviceable coat worn by the Russian Army. It seems after crossing the Danube, they somehow got rid of their knapsacks, and have been all through the campaign ever since without them.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

THE IRISH LATTY ON THE SUBJECT—A GREAT MEETING HELD IN DUBLIN.

The Catholics of Ireland are evidently resolved that their educational interests shall not suffer for want of agitation. The fact that the latty as well as the clergy are urgent for Catholic rights in education was demonstrated by the aggregate meeting in the Rotunda, Dublin, on the 26 ult., when an immense audience, under the presidency of the Lord Mayor, expressed the sentiments of the Catholics of Ireland on the subject. Except for the fact that words of approbation were received from Pope Leo and Cardinal Cullen, and that the Primate of Ireland was called to the second chair, it may be considered as strictly a lay-meeting.

As the Lord Mayor remarked, the Catholics of Ireland seek no exceptional privileges, no unjust advantages, they ask simply equality in educational opportunities, as they have gained equality in religious status. In a letter read by Mgr. Woodlock, President of the Catholic University of Ireland, Cardinal Cullen said that the amount of infidelity caused by bad schools at the present day is appalling and a case was mentioned of a young officer, with an Italian name, who studied at an infidel university in Belgium, and who having arrived in Ireland to assist the Fenians, and being made prisoner and confined in Kilmalsham professed himself an atheist and laughed at everything in the way of religion.

A resolution was moved by the Rt. Hon. Wm. Coogan, M. P., and seconded by P. J. Smyth, M. P., declaring that education equality can be attained only by the concurrent endowment or disendowment of educational institutions. The latter gentleman showed as it was wholly a domestic question it should be settled according to the will of the people of Ireland, no Imperial interests being concerned. A second resolution declared that as all other denominations in Ireland enjoy the advantages of universities which fully meet their educational wants, and are not at variance with their religious opinions, the Catholics of Ireland have an undoubted right to a Catholic university endowed with every advantage and privilege given to other universities. The Earl of Granard, M. P., and the O'Connor Don, M. P., supported a resolution, calling on the intermediate education, promised in her speech at the opening of the season, and to recognize the long-deferred claims of Irish Catholics in this branch of the education question. The O'Connor Don stated that he had given notice of his resolution to oppose the Queen's College votes, and the Hon. Judge Little moved that it was the imperative duty of Irish members to give the most vigorous opposition to any future appropriation of the public revenues to the support of the Queen's Colleges, until there is some support given to the Catholic University. In conclusion, the claims of Catholic teachers and parochial schools were urged, and a deputation was appointed to present the resolutions to the Prime Minister. The meeting may be regarded as one of the most significant and influential ever held by the latty of Ireland of late years, and its noble and comprehensive presentation of Catholic claims in education, though hitherto not immediately successful, may, by the intelligent and consolidated Catholic opinion revealed, eventually lead to it

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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 22.

CALENDAR—MAY, 1878.

WEDNESDAY 22—St. John Nepomucen, Martyr.
Samuel Neilson arrested, 1793.
THURSDAY 23—SS. Cletius and Marcellinus, Popes and Martyrs, (April 26).
FRIDAY 24—Blessed Virgin Mary, Help of Christians
The "United Irishmen" took the town of Prosperous, 1798.
SATURDAY 25—St. Gregory VII., Pope and Confessor
St. Urbanus, Pope and Martyr.
First Priest ordained in the United States, 1703.
SUNDAY 26—FIFTH SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.
Philip Neri, Confessor.
Richard Lalor Sheil died, 1831.
MONDAY 27—St. Mary Magdalen of Pazzi, Virgin.
St. John, Pope and Martyr. Rogation Day.
TUESDAY 28—SS. Nereus and others, Martyrs.
(May 12), Rogation Day.
Thos. Moore, the poet, born, 1780.

"THE POST."

We expected in this issue to be able to announce the day on which "THE POST" will appear. We find, however, that there have been delays upon which we did not calculate. We have been obliged to remove the press from the ground flat, to a more commodious building erected for it in the yard. This has caused some delay. As we intend to

ENLARGE THE "TRUE WITNESS,"

one of the partners of the new firm has gone to New York to purchase another press on which the enlarged paper can be printed. The fact is that the business is expanding and all that money can do to make "THE POST" a success will be done. We are also making arrangements for an extensive

JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

and we have already made our 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.

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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.

NOTICE.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE INFANTRY COMPANY.

The extra supply of new clothing has arrived, and will be given out this evening. Every man who is absent without leave this evening, to-morrow evening and Friday morning, at 9 a.m., will be struck off the strength of the Company. This evening the Company will assemble at 7.30 p.m., for battalion drill with the 65th.

M. W. KIRWAN, CAPTAIN.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS.

Ottawa proposes to present an address to the Governor-General previous to his departure.

There are still reports from North Troy (Vt.), about Fenians being in that neighbourhood, and that the invasion of Montreal and Quebec is imminent. It is thought the whole thing is a Russian ruse to prevent recruiting for the Imperial service in the Dominion.

It is absurdly reported that arms and ammunition are concealed inside the Canada line, and that 10,000 stand of arms are concealed for the use of the "Fenians," who are represented as being scattered along the line, and intent on attacking Montreal, Quebec, and other points.

THE CATHOLIC UNION.

The Catholic Union is making preparations for holding a monster picnic on Dominion Day. We believe that St. Patrick's Society has postponed all arrangements for its annual picnic until some time after the Union picnic comes off. We learn that this arrangement has given much satisfaction to the Union men. We hope, however, that before the 1st of July the Local Legislature will have put an end to all cut door party demonstrations, and that the necessity for the Union picnic will no longer exist.

THE PILOT ON THE FENIAN BUSINESS.

The Pilot does not believe in the "Fenian scare." In its last issue its readers are advised to:—

Look out for the fellows who are talking of organizing raids on Canada. If you watch them you will find them towards twilight wending their way to the English Consul's office, to "receive orders" for next day.

Again the Pilot assures us that:—

General O'Neill, who is to command the Fenian forces—which "Colonel Mulligan of Chicago" is raising, died and was buried last January. Colonel Mulligan of Chicago was killed in battle in 1862. The *N. Y. Herald* should give better instructions to its friends, the English agents, whose business it is to start the Fenian stories.

THE "NEW" METHOD OF ATTACK.

Although this makes the "scare" look like a joke, yet, no doubt, there are thousands of tramps, and Communists, and others, who would not object to a short campaign on Canadian soil, if the thing could be done. A correspondent, whose letter we publish on the 5th page, thinks that the "scare" has been gotten up by the Orangemen, and he gives reasons for his suspicions.

We notice with some surprise that most of our military authorities speak and write about the "new" method of attack, when in fact there is very little that is "new" in it. In skirmishing for instance the method of attack has changed but very little. The only difference when extended, is that the rear rank man comes up on the left of his front rank man when the firing commences, instead of remaining behind him as was the practice before. The "new" method as it is called is an improvement, because the front rank man was likely to have his aim unsteadied by his rear rank man, which coming up on the left avoids. There are some little improvements indeed, but nothing to warrant us in saying that there is a "new" method of attack. It is simply extending to all line battalions, the formation in which Light Infantry and Rifles nearly always attacked. It is making general what was only partially practiced. Perhaps there is no other name handy but that of "new" method, but going into action "like a ladder" has been practised for very many years.

PARTY PROCESSIONS.

The Colligan inquest has ended in an open verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown. The jury has strongly recommended the Local Legislature to pass a Party Procession Act and that "no party processions of any kind whatsoever be permitted to parade the public thoroughfares in the Province of Quebec." Thus we have the City Corporation, the Chamber of Commerce, and the jury on the Colligan inquest, recommending the abolition of party processions. A fairer expression of public opinion it would be difficult to find. We believe that nine-tenths of the citizens will agree with the recommendations thus put forth. Let the use of our thoroughfares be denied to anyone who knowingly means to insult his neighbor. No matter what

may be his creed or nationality, yet the citizens of Montreal have a right to expect that they shall not be kept at fever heat because of fanatics on either one side or the other. The thoroughfares are no places to parade our party spite. If there are men who wish to perpetuate party feuds, let them do it inside doors. Most gladly will we turn over a new leaf with our fellow citizens if this proposed party procession act become law. The Catholic Union will we hope accept a proposition to abolish their processions or parades. By name indeed, the Union could not be brought under the law of party processions, but as there are a great number of Protestants who look upon it as an organization deadly antagonistic to Orangeism, we hope there will not be one word of objection if the proposed measures embrace the Union as one of the forbidden societies. But we may warn those whose duty it will be to attend to detail, that no party processions act will secure peace to Montreal unless a provision is made to severely punish the whistling or playing of party airs in our streets. So long as they are allowed so long will we have trouble. In Belfast, the whistling of party tunes is a punishable offence, and it should be made the same here. All good citizens will be not only willing, but anxious to restrict liberties which only bring disgrace and ruin in their wake.

THE ENCYCLICAL.

The Encyclical letter of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. corresponds to the highest expectations of Catholics throughout the world. Taking up, as it were, the argument of the Church's mission at the point at which it was left by the late venerated Pontiff, it lays down with massive and eloquent directness the great principles of religion and the nature and indisposability of the authority entrusted to the Vicars of Christ. The sad spectacle of the evils which almost everywhere make themselves visible in the contemporary world first of all engages the attention and demands the counsels of the Pontiff. At no time, indeed, since the foundation of Christianity, were the results of a refusal to take heed of the teaching of the Church more conspicuous or more baleful than in the Europe of to-day. The whole economy of Christian society appears to have been the object of the persistent machinations of a powerful confederacy working together with or without consciousness of co-operation. The fundamental principles of legitimate Government have been denied; usurpations have been established; public faith has been broken; the reign of force has been proclaimed, and all in the name of liberty and the good of the people. The Church, the true guardian of popular rights and the most zealous fosterer of popular happiness, has been denounced as the one remaining obstacle to the progress and tranquility of nations. And what is the result? Reckless administration, criminal profusion, malversation of public funds, the increase of public burdens, interference with public liberty, wars and rumors of wars, the entire population of Europe crushed by conscription, perpetually menaced by mutual invasion, and even in time of external peace exposed to the destructive operations of revolutionary conspiracies and alternate periods of anarchical licence and iron repression. Italy has proclaimed her unity in virtue of principles of nationality, but dares not trust the electoral power in the hands of more than a small minority of the people. Germany pretends to be the Empire of progress, and Falk Laws and Socialist demonstrations give the measure of her real culture. Russia aims at annexation on annexation in the name of Christianity, and the persecutor of Poland, the devastation of Bulgaria, the whip, the secret police, and Siberian exile, speak of the claims to the rank of a champion of Christian freedom. Everywhere the anti-Christian party had declared that it was about to regenerate mankind by breaking the bonds of religion, by silencing the Church, by driving the priest from the school, from the marriage rite, and from the bedside of the dying. Everywhere the advent of a new civilisation, of a modern science, was proclaimed in every variety of self-laudation. National indeptedness, the increase of public and private crime, the spectacle of millions of men in arms, these are the fruits, even in the material sphere, of the revolt from the authority and guidance of the Church of Christ.

It is sin that makes the peoples wretched. *Miseros facit populos peccatum.* This is the burden of most of the Encyclical. In no closer connexion could Leo XIII. find the opportunity of speaking of the difference between the true civilization which the Church approves and aids, and the false civilization which, renewing in our day the deceitful doctrines of Pagan and infidel sophists, leads the nations which it seduces to public and private corruption and final decay. "It is most clear and evident, Venerable Brethren, that the cause of civilization is destitute of solid founda-

tions so long as it does not rest upon the eternal principles of truth and on the immutable laws of right and justice, and so long as a sincere charity does not unite the minds of men and regulate the distinction and the motives of their reciprocal duties. Who can deny it? But is it not the Church which, by preaching the Gospel among the nations, has enkindled the light of truth in the midst of savage and superstitious peoples, and has led them to the knowledge of the Divine Author of all things and to the respect of themselves? Is it not the Church which, by causing the disappearance of the calamity of slavery, has recalled men to the dignity of their noble nature? Is it not the Church which, displaying upon all the shores of the world the sacred standard of redemption, attracting to it the sciences and arts and covering them with its protection, has everywhere, by its excellent institutions of charity, where all hills find their solace, by the foundations and trusts whose guardianship it has accepted, civilized the human race by its public and private morality, raised it from its misery, and formed it by numberless cares to a manner of life in conformity with the dignity and the hopes of humanity."

Pope Leo has not omitted to refer in suitable terms the usurpation of the Temporal Sovereignty of the Holy See. It is not earthly ambition which causes the Supreme Pontiff to demand the restoration of the Temporal Power which belongs to the See of Rome. It is the certainty that the temporal independence so long and so providentially secured to the Holy See, is necessary to the full and free exercise of the world-wide mission committed to the successors of Peter. A Roman Pontiff exercising his indispensable authority on the suffrance of any particular Government of Europe is such a contradiction of the most elemental conception of the position befitting such a pastorate, that it needs but to recall the facts for a moment's reflection in order to perceive all the enormity of the existing situation. It is idle to speak of the liberty which the Pope is said to exercise at Rome under the present circumstances. By a providential concurrence of circumstances, the Conclave was free in effect, but who does not know that plots against its freedom were planned between Rome, Berlin, and St. Petersburg, and that those plots might have succeeded in causing grave disasters and sore trouble? The authors of these intrigues missed their mark, but at another moment, when Europe was less occupied with other matters, when revolution had more fully matured its plans, what might not be the consequences? The Papacy would, we know, be safe; the succession of St. Peter would certainly run on, but at what cost, at what risk, at what suffering? And if the Conclave was free, not by reason of, but in spite of the existing usurpation, is the Church free? Are the Congregations, are the Religious Orders, are the functions of Religion? Is the Church property safe? How many basilicas and churches and convents have been already degraded to secular uses? The Power which seized upon the Quirinal, is it not equally entitled to seize upon the Vatican? The destruction of the Temporal Power tends to make the POPE a subject, and the Supreme Pontiff of Universal Christianity cannot be a subject. The Pastor who has to speak as a master to Kings and subjects alike whenever the Divine law is threatened with infraction must be independent, even in the interests of Kings and subjects, from the authority of every earthly Government. There must be one place where the proudest CAESAR must own that he holds no authority, and claims no obedience; and that place is the city and the territory of the "Father of Princes and Kings," the spiritual "Ruler of the World," the Pastor of the Church Universal.

The following letter appeared in the Montreal Daily Witness of the 17th instant:—

ORANGEISM.

Sir,—I cannot complain of the manner in which you treated my letter of the 8th inst. You differ from me upon some vital issues, indeed, but that difference has not developed into personal abuse. I accept the spirit of your article as a fair vindication of your side of the question, and I now ask a little more space in your journal to give my reply. My grounds are these—First, "I would as soon insult the Pope for being a Catholic as I would insult a Protestant for being a Protestant." In reply, you say that I don't know when I insult Protestants, and then you quote the passages from the True Witness to sustain you. These passages refer to some remarks I made about Chiniquy, Baxter, Gaetz, Beaudry and Doudiet. Sir, I repeat every word I ever wrote of them. I repeat that they are a howling lot of fanatics, who outrage decency by their bigoted fury against anything and everything bearing the impress of the Catholic faith. It would be waste of time to quote from the language of these men. They assail our dogmas and ridicule what we believe to be the living God Himself. Remember what a terrible crime we regard it, when the Host is blasphemed. Try and place yourself in our position when we read of these men calling what we conscientiously

believe to be God, His body and His blood, "a God of bread." It is the grossest outrage that can be given to us. That "God of bread" we believe to be Christ crucified, and we would rather a thousand times over, you would assail us with fire and sword than utter a sacrilegious word against the Host we worship. We have read and reasoned, and thought and argued the question from all and every stand point, and yet we Catholics conscientiously believe that that Host is God, His body and His blood. And you complain because I assail the miserable fanatics, the mongrels of the pulpit, who will not give us credit for our conviction but who glory in ridiculing the most sacred of all the mysteries of our church. And you are to champion these men; you are to say that I as a Catholic journalist, must not notice them, but fold my arms with resolute reserve, and allow such people to escape scot free. To this I shall not consent, and so long as Montreal produces men who will persist in attempting to heap ridicule on what I regard as dearer than life, so long will I continue to meet them in the fray. About the Rev. Mr. Bray, I am sorry you introduced his name. Of late, I think that gentleman and myself have understood each other better. I shall allow his name to pass, as I have no desire to rake up recollection, which I hope Mr. Bray as well as myself are willing to let rest. But for the rest I once more repeat all I ever said of them, and I am very much mistaken if much of what I said about them is not endorsed by many respectable Protestants in the city. As for the Colporteurs, I deny that they should be treated otherwise than itinerant hawkers, who do a great deal of harm and who do no good. I would be sorry indeed, to class them with Protestant clergymen, most of whom are accomplished gentlemen, and many of whom I can count among the warmest of my friends. Now, I say all this in order to define my position. I say "I would as soon insult the Pope for being a Catholic as I would insult a Protestant for being a Protestant," and I contend that I have established my case. I insult no man because he is a Protestant. Did I insult Chiniquy, Gaetz, &c., because they were Protestants? Certainly not. I assailed them because they insulted the church to which I belong, but not because they were Protestants. Your quotations only strengthen me in these premises. I never insulted or even assailed a man because he was a Protestant or because he was a Jew or Deist, or anything else; but I have and shall (D. V.) continue to fight men who ridicule my church, and who outrage all the most sacred tenets of my faith. This I shall now more fully establish by quotations from the True Witness. On April 6, 1877, the following passage occurs: "Let our Protestant fellow-citizens point out to us a single wrong that they labor under; let them show us a single injustice which we can remove; let them note a single instance in which the Catholics attempt to treat them unfairly; then we venture to predict the Catholics will be found battling for the dual rights of civil and religious belief for all."

I wrote this when I was only a few months in Canada. I repeated it over and over again, and I now repeat it once more. Show me a single case in which the Protestants as Protestants are treated unfairly, and I shall do whatever good I can to obtain equal justice for all. Here is a fair issue, and one which I am prepared to stand by.

Again on the 11th day of July last, I said "To our Protestant fellow-citizens, we have no illwill, we would defend their liberties, if assailed, just as earnestly as we would defend our own. We wish to live on terms of social friendship and kindly feeling with all men; anxious to cultivate that generous friendship which will make good citizens of us all. Whatever may happen tomorrow, we are sure there will be no demonstration against our Protestant neighbors. The man that offends the respectable Protestant offends us. The man who insults a fellow citizen because he is not of his own Church insults us also."

This I repeat to day, and I think it strengthens the position I have taken. Again on the 25th of July I find in the True Witness of that date, "Do we object to Protestant processions in the streets of Montreal? Not at all! We would defend the rights of Protestant national, religious or benevolent societies to walk through our thoroughfares, the same as we would defend our own. Let the Protestant Benevolent Society, the Caledonian Society or any other kindred association turn out, and we will defend them through our thoroughfares if required. This is the unanimous feeling of the Catholic people." I repeated much the same thing again and again.

In the issue of Oct. 3rd, the following remarks about a mistaken Catholic clergyman was made:—"The gentlemen to whom we refer is reported to have said that all Protestants were bigots. If he was reported correctly he said what was not true. All Protestants are not bigots. There are Protestants, aye, and the majority of them, too, just as broad minded and generous as any people in the world. There are Protestants who never insult any man, and who would resent an insult to a Catholic just as quickly as they would an insult to themselves. It is a wild delusion to assert that all Protestants are bigots," &c., &c.

In the same paper I notice some remarks about the Rev. Mr. Dumoulin, the Episcopal minister of St. Martin's Church, writing of the sermon he gave, to which sermon not one word of objection was taken by anyone. I said: "Give us gentlemen like the Rev. Mr. Dumoulin, the Rev. Gavin Lang, the Rev. Mr. Carmichael, the Dean of Ontario, and other broad-minded and generous Christians, and then the demon of discord will vanish forever. We wish Mr. Dumoulin many years of happiness in our midst, &c., &c."

Nor is this all. Do you not remember that some time since I denounced another Catholic bigot, or at least one that was represented as such, by an article I think you copied? Again, in your issue of Wednesday last, in the second letter of "B," he quotes from the True Witness and says: "I am sure that reasonable Catholics are ready to make compromises to change the decision to walk. If the True Witness is sincere in one of its editorials, let us come to terms." "If," said that paper, "respectable Protestants ask it, the Catholics might be prepared to give up processions in the street on Corpus Christi day. If it is offensive to our Protestant friends we think that they have a strong case and one in which we would be prepared to support them. Nobly spoken, if sincere."

In those remarks the True Witness was sincere. I mean every word of it but I mean it as a concession to Protestant public opinion, not to Orangeism. It is a pity "B" is tainted with the craft, for that fact puts him beyond the pale of any serious consideration. With Protestants we can deal, with Orangemen we cannot. This is my position at least. Individually, I have nothing to say to them, and certainly I do not wish them individual harm. I know some of them to be honorable men, genial companions, and, singularly enough, free from bigotry. With some, too, I had, and have, business dealings, and there are now one or two in Montreal with whom I have business transactions. I could not get more attention or kindness from my dearest friends. This has pleased, as well as surprised me. I write of the Order, not of the

Individuals; I fight the principle, not the men. It is hard for me to realize that those men mean to insult me. I find it hard to believe, when speaking to them, that the history and practice of their country is an outrage against principles which I hold dear. Individually, there are good men in the order but collectively they are a scourge. It is hard to find that this scourge punishes Irish Catholics in this country. I have come to Montreal to make a new home for myself and my family. I came, as I have been all my life, a loyal subject. I came expecting that here, at least, I should be free from insults to which my faith is still subjected to in Ireland. I came to carry out to my fellow-citizens the policy which I adopted in the lecture in reply to Rev. Mr. Bray. All the papers in Montreal complimented me upon the tone I adopted, and that tone I was, and am, anxious to continue. All I want in return is freedom from insult, and until I can secure that freedom I must in duty to myself and to my co-religionists hold on to the stern policy of fighting Orangism with whatever legal means I can, and with whatever energy God has blessed me with.

M. W. KIRWAN.

True Witness Office, May 16, 1878.

FENIANISM DENOUNCED.

FATHER WALWORTH'S OPINION FEARLESSLY EXPRESSED—A LECTURE DELIVERED AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH, ALBANY.

A congregation composed of members of various denominations throughout the city of Albany attended vespers in St. Mary's Church on Sunday evening to hear Father Walworth's Lecture on "Fenianism," a subject interesting at this time on account of the supposed disposition of the members of that order to attack some of the British possessions in the event of war between England and Russia.

Father Walworth said substantially:—If it had been my purpose to gather a large audience here to-night, I should have waited a little longer, until the cloud of "Fenianism" had burst into a violent storm. But I had other things to consider when setting the present time. There are two classes of men who lead the public mind whenever a fever has taken hold of it. One class may truly be termed demagogues, having none but their own private interests to gain, without regard to what may happen to the crowds who love to run after such leaders. The other class do not run with them, but labor strongly against the current of that fever, not for private gain, but for the benefit of those whom they love and for which they have an honest regard; and to prevent them from going into danger and bringing down upon themselves increased sorrow. This class, if they possess the true spirit, may be called apostles, and they obey the Scripture warning, "Thou shalt not follow the multitude to do wrong." In my argument I may say what will depress some whom I dearly love and also those who may love me. If, when I lay my head upon my pillow tonight, I shall feel that my interest in the welfare of the souls of my people has lost to me the friendship of a single one, I will offer my grief and pain to God, in part expiation of my sins, and now, in the name of God and my country, I assume the office of district attorney and make my charges against Fenianism.

First, I charge it with treason against the Irish people. The Fenians claim to have at heart the best interest of that people, and also to be acting in the cause of Ireland. If it were this, and if they presented any reasonable arguments for, or legitimate method of righting the wrongs of Ireland, not one word would I utter against them, on the contrary I would recommend the undertaking and pray for it with my whole heart. This country is full of sympathy for poor oppressed Ireland. If strangers feel thus, surely it ought to be expected the Irish people will feel deeply. Here I found my charge of treason—knowing the feelings of the Irish heart these leaders play upon them, not to accomplish any good, but to fill their own pockets. They may be likened to the fable of monkey and the cat. You all know which suffered from the fire and which secured and ate the cheese. I know not if those whose oppressive laws have crushed poor Ireland, are any more wicked than these imposters, if, indeed, they can be called as mean.

I also charge "Fenianism" with treason against the holy church. We all know how, for centuries, the Irish people, through all kinds of suffering losing nearly all they had, clung to their church, in which their only comfort was to be found. Their church and their clergy only were left them, and this union was left unbroken. Sidney Smith's proposition was to break this union between priest and people, and recommended that the priests be paid a certain amount of money to quiet them, but they would not accept, preferring to live in poverty with their people, and the people also clinging to the clergy. The Fenians now are trying to break up this union between priest and people. Is it any wonder that the Irish Fenians call the Irish cause should be prescribed by the bishops and priests of Ireland? They advise that calm reason and good judgment be used.

I charge "Fenianism" with treason against the United States Government, whose privileges they enjoy. The United States, like other governments, has certain neutrality laws, and it cannot permit any of its subjects within its borders to make war with foreign powers, nor allow them to gather together with arms for intended warfare. It is necessary, for many reasons to forbid it. While the United States Government and the American people would not allow it, it does not mean that they do not feel for the wrongs of the Irish people. Their sympathy for them has been shown on more than one occasion. You, no doubt, remember.

THE FAMINE IN IRELAND.

When the Americans showed their sympathy in a very practical form. It was in 1846 or 1847 that they sent a ship filled with bread or grain to the suffering and starving people there. I was told by a person who saw that ship in harbor that when it reached the cove of Cork the shores were lined with distressed humanity watching and waiting for the arrival of the vessel, and imagine their horrid feeling and sad disappointment when it was discovered that the ship could not enter port until the duty had been paid. The disappointed and sympathizing Americans on board at once sent word back to send on the money immediately. It has always been a joy to me to remember that my own father furnished a large part of that cargo and I trust that the blessing then showered upon his head from the Irish shore have been heard in Heaven. Oh! it is not for sympathy, my beloved brethren, not even for misguided Fenians, that the United States laws are made and must be enforced. In 1838, I think it was, I was present at the trial of William Lyon McKenzie, when every reason was put forth why the United States laws should not be enforced in that instance, but they were. Joshua Spencer, one of the ablest lawyers of his day, was United States District Attorney, and conducted the prosecution. The prisoner had been found carrying war into Canada from American soil. He defended himself at his trial, and his whole cry was "Liberty, Liberty, Liberty. We seek liberty, and how can the American Government, so free itself, wish to deprive us of our liberty?" When liberty means the right to do and

say what any man or set of men think proper, it cannot always be allowed.

THE NEUTRALITY LAWS.

can not and should not be broken simply because of the cry of "Liberty." They can not, ought not and will not. America must protect her own people.

Again I charge "Fenianism" with treason against humanity. What does it propose to do? Does it propose to carry a fighting force across to Ireland and there battle and give freedom? Surely that can not be their plan. Can they swim the ocean? In what vessels can they go there? In American vessels? Surely the Government will not permit its vessels to depart for such a purpose. Perhaps in Russian vessels? Will this nation quietly see Russian vessels leave our ports filled with soldiers and arms to make war on the possession of a foreign and friendly power? Certainly not. What then do they mean to do? The only other practicable course will be to

INVADE CANADA.

That plan has been tried before, and the result you know. It was then that the leading general, surrounded by his soldiers, with sword by his side, and pistols in his pocket, was arrested and removed by a single United States marshal. The mother and babe living on the border, would lie sleepless on her bed at night in terror. Suppose it was invaded and some success followed, and suppose great battles took place, and suppose what is quite unappreciable, that Canada were taken. Is it not a fact that Canada is and has been considered a burden to England, but because of their making laws that suit themselves and give them contentment, it remains in her possession. Who are the Canadians? Are they not largely French and Irish Catholics, who would be its principle defenders? Then this would be the result: Catholic blood flowing and Catholic dead strewn the battle field, simply to make England feel a little bit at what the Fenians can do. It is a crime against humanity, and yet that would be the only achievement the wildest hope for now. It is one thing to cry for Ireland's wrongs, for which we all feel, and quite another thing to adjust them. Bloodshed! Oh! It is a fearful thing to shed blood willfully when not in self defence, and when there is no good to be gained. St. Columbine, the great Irish saint, in his early life, filled with passion, gathered his friends, including princes, around him and by warfare spilled a great quantity of human blood and destroyed many lives in such work, but when the excitement had passed over, a great council was called and he was condemned to exile for the dreadful result of his leadership. He was powerful and resisted, but soon his conscience troubled him, and he appealed to a certain holy hermit, who said he must go as punishment for the spilling of his countrymen's blood. He went. He loved Ireland, but had wronged her. And thereafter the penitential cry of his life was: "I have made Irish blood to flow and without need."

Nothing but injury can come of the Fenian undertaking. When they gather together, do not go with them. Give them no money or other aid. Trust in God and not in them. Perhaps my words to-night may be all wasted. Perhaps some may feel that those Fenians can be trusted more than I can or the other clergy. If such is the case, then the will of God be done! Time passes. Life itself passes. Soon the calm and silent grave will gather all in. We may meet on another shore, and then you will know which are your earnest and best friends, those who seek to stir your blood with hatred and revenge or the clergy who preach to you the gospel of love and peace.

THE OPENING OF THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF THE CEREMONY.

(Correspondence N.Y. Papers.)

The great Salle des Fêtes, meant for the celebration was unfinished and could not be used. By way of a makeshift, a pavilion of crimson and gold was built out from the gallery on the ground tier, just above the fountains and looking toward the Champ de Mars. I should think it might hold 200 people, and on this narrow platform the spoken solemnities of this world's festival actually took place. Right and left of it stretched the Duchess's tribune, receding until the pavilion became at the ends invisible; whatever was said in it must have been quite inaudible, except to those next the speaker. From the favoured and exceptional spot which I first occupied, an imperfect view might be had of the top of one corner of the pavilion. I gazed down on it with respect, but I presently found a protracted contemplation of crimson velvets and silks and gold lace became monotonous. If the great hall had been ready, matters might have gone better, but no conceivable ingenuity could put a dignified face on proceedings which had to be conducted in a horse-box. There certainly was not room for a twentieth part of the great dignitaries of State who were invited to be present.

It had been doubtful all the morning whether the weather would permit any of the open air work to be got through with. Rain pored down steadily till ten, and when the clouds broke the blue sky had a wet look about it, and the carriages mostly kept their hoods up. A quarter of an hour before the entrances were closed, another storm of rain and wind and hail came down. It blew with great violence directly into the open gallery where I sat at the moment, and scattered and frightened away all the people who a moment before had thought themselves lucky in getting front seats. The Exhibition was opened with a crash of thunder an hour before the official cannon shot which was to proclaim the thing finished which is not finished. Through the lofty arcades of the Hall you saw the whole extent of the grounds suddenly covered with a mushroom growth of umbrellas. Even the soldiers appeared to have sheltered themselves, but it was only the people fraternizing with the troops, and holding umbrellas over the warriors' heads. This part, the scene came out once more in such beauty as belongs to it; the beauty of the great city that lies about and beyond this Noah's gourd of a few months' growth; not at all of the ground itself. I cannot change my opinion that the palace facade is paltry and tawdry; possessing neither the grandeur that comes from solid strength, nor the airy grace that ought to go with a structure so fragile and so transparent. The grounds have made wonderful progress and the whole building is seen to as much advantage to-day as it will ever be; but the eye of the spectator passes over to the great city which rises above with its Invalides dome, all gold; the Tuilleries to the left, the square turrets of St. Sulpice, and the far nobler towers of Notre Dame. That is the background, and there is nothing in the foreground to which the eye can come back with any delight.

Strutting down from the gallery I chanced to reach the front entrance just as the Prince of Wales arrived, in grand state, with white liveried coachman high in the air, and two white liveried lunkays by his side; a troop of cavalry accompanying him; the infantry, presenting arms, and trumpets sounding. The Prince wore a general's uniform—a blaze of British scarlet and British gold. Then came other Princes in quick succession, and by the time I had found my way to the other side of the palace and down on the turf, the Marshal himself had come. It was only ten minutes past two when he stepped into the tribune; a piece of punctuality which is purely military. If other people had only

been as punctual! But you had to pass inside the Trocadero half-a-dozen yawning chasms in the walls half hid and half revealed by hangings of tapestry, behind which were hideous masses of builder's rubbish. And on the very moment of the cupola which crowns the roof, just beneath the single tri colour which floated nearest the sky, there remained to-day as yesterday, a fabric of scaffold and ladder; the plain proof of the unreadiness of the building beneath; so plain; so obtrusive, as to half fit confession and half brazen impudence; the public contradiction of the official pretence that the Exhibition was completed. The ground on which you walked was a fraud New laid gravel, fair to look at presently sank out of sight into the swamp of mud underneath, and the turf which was varnished green, gave to the foot if you trampled it, and you found yourself ankle deep in fertile but sticky soil.

Drums and trumpets struck up as the mass of gilt uniforms and many coloured feathers entered the tribune and advanced to the front. Of the speeches, I heard not a word, and I can't say whether it was before or after M. Teisserenc de Bort's prose had been delivered that the great guns from distant forts roared out their salute. I took it to be the signal that the Exhibition was from that moment finished and open to the public; a kind of defiant lie. A salvo of sputtering salutes from small pieces in the ground responded, and every now and then raged afresh, apropos of nothing that one could see. The pent-up force of waters beneath the palace broke loose; a sheet of flowing crystal beat over the great basin beneath the tribune, flowed into pools and spacious stone basins below waiting to receive it, and rose in white columns of spray high into the blue air. Nothing was so lovely or pure as this outburst of the fountains.

Not many minutes later a retreat from the tribune and a commotion in the gallery announced the forming and starting of the procession. Ill luck awaited it and attended it. Scarcely had the Marshal put his foot on the path when a fresh shower came pouring down. The Prince of Wales, who was near him, looked up and looked back, as if not quite sure whether he would go on or not. But the stout old Marshal had no idea of giving in; he marched straight through the rain, heedless of the drenching he got. The Prince, with English practical prudence, spread his umbrella. The Archbishop of Paris fairly tucked up his purple petticoats over his arm and strode through the mud with much the same gait you have seen in the hercules of a burlesque when the heroines a man. Not far behind the Chinese Ambassador waddled painfully along in his queer junk shoes. Senators and scarfed deputies were abreast of the Marshal, and ought to have been mentioned with him; for you are to remark that the Legislative bodies had insisted on their equal presence with the Executive, and had declined to appear on the scene as guests; preferring to play the part of hosts conjointly with the President of the Republic. The President of the Senate, Duc d'Audinet Pasquier, hated of the Bonapartists, and the President of the Chamber of Deputies, M. Grevy, once the predestinated successor of Marshal MacMahon in the chair of the Republic, each at the head of his colleagues, marched sturdily toward on a line with the Marshal. The police scattered about outside had thus far made a feat of keeping the public on the paths and off the turf, but curiosity broke all bounds as soon as this cortege appeared, and men and women rushed up to the very bayonets of the troops who formed the two walls of the aisle along which this rather motley throng of great men advanced.

For a while, perhaps till they got half way down the hill, some sort of order was kept in the official array. Not for long, however. The foothold was insecure beneath; the rain above was pitiless, and soon the column began to show gaps; here and there, stretching out into a thin parti-coloured line one moment, and the next all huddled into groups and batches of men. It had no more semblance of order than the Exhibition it was on its way to open. It became a scramble. The cheers of the people, which were not very hearty nor loud, could not inspire it, and the members of it who were not in uniform, but wore only the swallow-tail and white ties of the civilian, began to stray away from the files and mingle with the crowd; the soldiers readily opening the ranks to make way for the fugitives. By the time it had reached the bridge, it had lost half its strength. On the bridge it wavered to and fro. A strip of red cloth divided the floor of this structure, but oddly enough the Marshal would not walk on it; he walked on one side of it, and some of his train on the other side as if it were too sacred to be trodden by human feet. Soon the procession and the people became confused and intermingled. You could no longer distinguish from the heights in the rear on the line of red trousers; and once in the Champ de Mars all effort to keep order was abandoned, for a time at least. Here it was that the reporters broke in. Here also the police a little later made a desperate effort to rearrange matters, succeeding only in shutting out numbers of official people, and shutting in numbers of the public, who enjoyed the joke. And in that mixed and humiliating state the Marshal and his retinue passed out of the sight of those who were standing, as I was, on the slopes of the Trocadero Hill.

Now, let us see the Trocadero filling—as we said between the hours of 11 and 1. The Foreign ministers—General Noyes among them—have arrived and have been received by the Minister of Commerce and Agriculture, M. Teisserenc de Bort. The Superior Commissioners of the Exhibition, French and foreign, have arrived, and have equally (like all the rest I am going to name) made their bow to the Minister of Commerce. Governor McCormick is among these; and, but that I owe a similar acknowledgment to a British Commissioner, I should say the prince of them all for courteous readiness to help those who have a title to his good offices. Lastly, the Foreign Princes have arrived, each in his best clothes—forgive the artless simplicity of the phrase—and each escorted from his hotel to the grounds by a detachment of soldiers, and in every other respect journeying with a pomp calculated to delight the crowd. Here is the list of them as nearly as I could get it; they may be one too many, but I fancied that I saw them all.—His ex Majesty Don Francois d'Assise, otherwise the husband of the ex-Queen of Spain, a little gray-haired man with a florid face, the face of a Major Bagstock, who has had to pass too much of his time in chinking with rage. There was no excuse for Bagstock as we know; the well-informed believe there is some for this Prince. He has come down in a carriage so heavily gilded that it seems to have been made of one entire and perfect nugget such as they may have been in the habit of mining in the age of gold, and with coachmen and footmen shedding the all too abundant powder from their wigs with every jolt of the vehicle. Next His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in scarlet; Don Francis, who has sat on a throne, is to take precedence of the Royal Highness, who has only stood on the steps; the Duke of Aosta, brother of the King of Italy; the Prince Royal of Denmark; the Prince Royal of Holland; that Prince of Orange generally called "Lemon" by ladies who have the honour of his friendship; a gentleman who takes a single count nine out of every ten good stories told in Paris about the grandness of his rank. These all represent sovereigns. Add to them the Grand Duke of Leuchtenberg for his illustrious relative, the Emperor of Russia—another good story here I'll had but a minute's time to tell it—and we have the tale complete. As they come they are led into a special saloon, where for the moment they may be seen of none but themselves.

Finally, M. Teisserenc de Bort came forward, uncovered his head, and while the wind blew damp and strong from another approaching gust of rain, commenced his oration. He evidently spoke in the mildest conversational tone, for not a sound was heard audible at a distance of fifty feet. While he was speaking, facing the Marshal-President, with his back towards the world of Paris and the great buildings on the Champ de Mars, various officials passed to and fro behind him; lively conversations were kept up between the ladies and gentlemen—some of the latter even clasping their hands and making sentimental dumb-show to fair faces in the upper tiers of seats—and these remarks were constantly heard.—"But he continues to speak!" "Dieu, how long!" "He'll will it never end?" It lasted about twenty minutes, after which M. Grevy is always popular with a Paris populace. And thus closed the opening of the great World's Exhibition of 1878.

THE MURDER OF LORD LEITRIM.

THE OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION.

LIVERPOOL, Friday, May 18th.

To-day the prisoners, Anthony McGrenaghan, Thomas McGrenaghan, Bernard McGrenaghan, Michael Haraghty, Anthony McGrenaghan, and Michael McGrenaghan, were brought from Eborard jail, under a strong escort of constabulary, to Eborard court-house, and placed in the dock, and formally arraigned before Captain Peel, R. M., chairman; Captain Stokes, R. M.; Mr. John Cochrane, J. P.; and Baptist J. Martin, J. P., for the murder of Lord Leitrim, Charles Buchanan, and John Meek.

Mr. Wm. Martin, Sessions Crown Solicitor, appeared on behalf of the Crown, and Mr. James E. O'Doherty, Derry, and Mr. John Mackey, Kameilton, appeared for the prisoners.

Mr. Martin said—I am instructed by the Crown to apply for a further remand of the prisoners. The circumstances of the case have all been brought clearly before the court by Mr. Holmes, and therefore I shall confine myself exclusively to the grounds on which I ask for the remand. The grounds are on the evidence that has been already produced, as well as on what I purpose to bring forward to-day. I purpose to give evidence of the piece of the copybook found at the scene of the murder.

After some further observations, Mr. Martin produced Ellen Dolan, who deposed to the identity of the copybook found by the Constabulary in the house of the first three prisoners, as a copybook belonging to Mary McGrenaghan, sister of the prisoners, and a pupil at Castlet Globe National School, of which deponent was teacher. Deponent's handwriting was on the cover of the book which had been taken away from the school.

A Sub-Constable deposed to having seen the copybook in the prisoners' house. John Frederick Hodges, Professor of Jurisprudence, Queen's College, Belfast, and analyst for the counties of Donegal, Fermanagh and Tyrone, deposed to having received from Sub-Constable Thomas Walsh two pairs of trousers, which he examined, and found stains on both pairs. He found the stains on one of the pairs to contain blood. The other pair were very dirty, and he had not yet completed his analysis of them.

Cross-examined by Mr. O'Doherty—I have been enabled to ascertain that there is blood; nothing more than that.

Sub-constable Sherry proved he found four pair of trousers in the house of Anthony and Michael McGrenaghan, at Gortuastra North, on the 11th of April last, two pairs of which he gave to Constable Kelly, of Millford, who deposed he handed them to Sub-constable Thomas Walsh, who proved having delivered them to Professor Hodges.

Thomas Peter Carr, County Inspector, deposed—I am continuing my inquiries in this case. Since the last remand of the prisoners I have such information as I believe will commit every one in that dock either as principals or accessories to the murder, and from the information I have received I expect further evidence against every one of them.

Mr. Martin—I desire as long a remand as possible.

Mr. O'Doherty—Till "Thib's eye." I object to the granting of a remand. There has been no additional evidence given against the prisoners since that given on the 11th. Nothing has turned up since, and we are now discussing an application sworn on an information the same as before. The Crown must produce more evidence or the prisoners must be discharged. I do not intend to go into the case, its absurdity is apparent. The whole lot of the McGrenaghans might as well have been brought up as those in the dock. The only thing is that it is suspected that there are spots of blood on the clothes, but it has not been found that it is human blood. Some of the old clothes are so dirty that they cannot be yet examined. The Crown asked for a remand against Haraghty a week ago, and no further evidence been given against him, I protest against any further adjournment of the case. If the Crown proceed in this way there is no knowing when the prisoners will be released. I do not know that there is law for remanding them so often.

Mr. Martin referred the magistrates to the Penge case as precedent for remand.

Captain Stokes said there was a prima facie evidence against four of the prisoners.

Ultimately all the prisoners were remanded until Friday, May 10th.

LORD LEITRIM'S PROPERTY.

The Anglo Celt, of May 4th, says:—"We understand that the late Lord Leitrim left a will bequeathing his estates in Westmeath Leitrim and Donegal, to his distant relative, Lieutenant-Colonel Theophilus Clement, of Ashfield, Coochill, county Cavan. The young Earl, we hear, will only inherit £1,500 a year of entailed property, which it was out of the power of the late Earl to dispose of by will. Colonel Clement is a gentleman of strong Conservative tendencies, and has the repute of being an excellent landlord, kind and considerate to his tenants. If he becomes the owner of the vast Leitrim property we are quite sure the tenants will find him a just and good landlord."

THE MOTIVE FOR THE DEED—AVENGING A FAMILY WRONG.

The New York Herald, of the 16th inst., publishes the following statement, from which it would appear that the assassination of Lord Leitrim was an act of private vengeance for a family wrong, and in no way connected with the agrarian matters. The Herald says:—

"The Earl of Leitrim's death an agrarian outrage, or was it a dark product of personal vengeance? is a question which has been much discussed, and hitherto not satisfactorily settled. The noble lord's relations with his tenants gave warrant for either hypothesis, and each thereof found numerous supporters. Yesterday there came into the possession of the Herald information of a character which sweeps away the presumption that land troubles had anything to do with his taking off, and goes far to prove that his death resulted from the fierce resentment which sought to avenge a dishonored home. The informant is a relative of two of the men who were concerned in the death of the Earl of Leitrim, and who are now, he says, safe in America, technically, no doubt, within reach of the extra-

dition treaty, but practically beyond the potent and far-reaching sway of British gold. Only one other party, he says, had anything to do with the shooting of Lord Leitrim, and as his security is not as yet so perfectly assured, he makes his communication with some reserve. He himself left Ireland when a boy and has not been there for twenty-seven years.

THE HONOR OF HOME.

He has memories, however, of some of the worst days of landlord sway and autocratic tyranny, of dispossessed tenants, of profligate opulence and dishonored peasants' families, and not having known any of the ameliorations of these evils is in quick sympathy with what he would doubtless still call "the wild justice of revenge." Upon this topic he burst into a strain of passionate, natural eloquence, avowing that he would, without ruth or mercy, kill the highest official in the land if he should be guilty of violating his home. "There was nothing agrarian in this," he said; "there was no organization; three men, and only three men, had anything to do with it, and two of them are where British gold can never bring them back." When asked for his reasons touching the motive which led to the killing of Lord Leitrim, he drew a letter from his pocket from which he permitted the reporter to copy all that bore upon the subject. He made the condition, however, that dates and names of persons should be omitted and also names of places of inconsiderable extent, but permitted a free reference to large towns like Liverpool and Glasgow, believing that they would afford no clue to the police authorities. The letter, which is written in a rather indifferent hand, is not remarkable for orthographical exactness nor precise structure, but it at least points very explicitly to the motive of what society calls a crime, and what these men call strict and stern justice. It runs as follows, no attempt being made to prove its diction or its orthography:—

THE MOTIVE INDICATED.

DEAR COUSIN—Before this reaches you there will be news of the death of the old villain whom you and some others don't love over much. You know who I mean. His times up and passed. Nor he didn't die in his bed either, but just in the bed he made for many a hundred and thousand of his own poor starved victims. (and young) came over from the (their place of business) of Liverpool more nor four months ago. Just forced (to) company him. I suppose you weren't aware that (his name) died at (last harvest, and) says as how he thinks he sent you word, but isn't shure (he) in truth, he isn't shure of scarce anything since her death. She went against his will the day she took the big wages from the old villain—well, at any rate she died poor enough, poor thing, and the child died afore her, and ever since then (his name) has his blood up, and no wonder. God help him, for many's the time he he didn't awake at nights just thinkin of it all, and so he came over himself and (and) they both took lodgings in (for) over four weeks, and then went off to (and) saw (his name) brother for a week and then left. I can't give you any of the particulars of the old villain's death, but maybe you'll hear it from their lips afore long and the death of the driver—that could not be helped, and the agent that was with them both, as they had not none of them time to say much prayers I'm told. So you see the law is offerin' grate sums of money for information, but there's nobody going to get it, for men can't inform much on themselves you know. They'll sail this week if possible, for there isn't the last difficulty, and maybe they'll go by Glasgow, in Scotland, and maybe they'll go by Liverpool.

WHERE WAS MOST WRONG?

The purpose of going by Liverpool is stated in the letter, but as it might afford a clew the receipt of the letter did not wish its publication. But here was the motive stated with distinctness—"his name, died at (last harvest. She went against his will the day she took the big wages from the old villain. At any rate she died poor enough, poor thing, and the child died afore her." There was the tale told in a few words, in which resentment and sympathy were unconsciously mingled. Was it not then in the stowing of this letter another case of the "inexplicable wrong, the unutterable shame?" Or was the wrong, after all, inexplicable? On the one hand were the dead child, innocent of all wrong, the dead peasant girl, slain by the intense agony of her shame, at a time when her days should have been brightest; on the other the dead Earl stricken in the autumn of his days when he had attained their full fruition; and the dead driver and dead agent, immolated by the very necessity of this deadly vengeance.

LORD LEITRIM'S DEATH ELABORATELY PLANNED.

"The niece," said the informant of the writer—"that accounts for it all;" that was the pivot upon which the whole thing turned. The land question never entered into it. It will be observed that in the above letter the name of the Earl of Leitrim is never mentioned, the reference being to "the old villain," or "the old villain." This fact was pointed out by the Herald representative, and in reply his informant said that before receiving that letter he had received another, in which that matter was fixed beyond a doubt—a letter which contained "the head work," as he put it, and in which, in fact, the Earl of Leitrim's death was planned. He was asked if he would not be willing to make public this document also, but, this he said, he could not consent to do until the security of the third party involved was assured beyond any possible doubt. For the other two he had no apprehension whatever. Their escape without any difficulty or detention he attributed to the fact that they had not lived in Ireland. They were not at all engaged in agrarian pursuits, but were active workers among the masses of one of the large English industrial communities. The dishonor, however, which had befallen a member of their family ranked in their breasts, and their plans of retribution brought them to Ireland. There, with the aid of the third party, a resident of the country, they succeeded in their terrible and unflinching purpose.

GLOVING IN THEIR DEED.

Their deed was denounced as murder and assassination, but they only regarded it as retribution. They did not account it any worse than what had been justified ere now as "suiting the snitter with the scimitar." The circumstantial details of the killing of Lord Leitrim and his companions the informant of the writer could not communicate, but he said that no obstacle stood in the way of their escape. They were separated at Liverpool by a blunder, a superstition, he added, and one came by that way and the other by Glasgow. One arrived in Boston and the other in New York, the latter landing first. "Both have since been together in New York," he proceeded. "I have been with them, and they are now where they cannot be reached, nor do I believe, from the sentiments expressed by the press of New York, that they would ever be given up."

ONE OF THE PARTY NOT YET SAFE.

"Are you quite sure that the third party is not in custody in Ireland?" quired the reporter, and he received the reply that he was not only not in custody but not in Ireland. Finally the person who supplied the above information assured the Herald representative that as soon as the safety of that party was beyond all doubt (and he intimated that it would not be long until it was so) he would cheerfully supply further details, and would place the document containing what he called the head work at the disposal of the Herald readers.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending May 18th, 1878: 4875. Corresponding week last year: 4860. Increase: 15.

THIS WEEK.

Commencing Monday and the following days, we will make a special show of the Summer Fancy Dress Goods just received. We are looking forward to a very good season in the Dress Department, and have imported largely; therefore we can assure our numerous customers and the public in general, that we are in the best position to give a large choice as well as good value.

S. Carsley's Dress Goods.

- A new lot of Plain Colored Lustres, at only 16 1/2c per yard. A new lot of beautiful Grey Mohairs, at only 16 1/2c per yard. A new lot of Fancy Kats Suiting, at only 18c per yard. A new lot of Colored Lustres in all the leading shades of the season, at only 20c per yard. A new lot of Colored Summer Empress Cloths, in the best colors, at only 24c per yard. A new lot of Snowflake Debeiges, at only 17c and 24c per yard. A new lot of beautiful Snowflake Debeiges, in all the leading colors, at only 27c per yard. A new lot of Chenille Cloth, in quite new colors, at only 33c per yard. A new lot of Fancy Mohairs, in various colors, quite a novelty, at only 30c per yard. A new lot of beautiful quality All-wool Estamere Cloth, at only 41c per yard. A new lot of good quality Colored Lustres, in all the best colors, at only 18c per yard. A splendid line of Broken-Check Matelasse Cloth, in the leading colors, at only 22c per yard. A very good line in all-wool Plain Colored Debeiges, at only 24c and 29c per yard. A beautiful line of new All-wool Striped Debeige, at only 42c per yard.

New Goods for Next Week.

- Four cases of Fast Color Prints, at 5 1/2c and 10c per yard. Two cases of Bleached and Unbleached Towels, commencing at 4c for Unbleached, and 8c for Bleached Huckaback Linen. Two cases of Ladies' Silk Twilled Umbrellas, at from 75c. Three cases of beautiful Black Lustres, commencing at 9c per yard.

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16 Rue du Quatre Septembre, PARIS

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Police discovered the barrel-pieces of nine needle breach-loading rifles near Trales, in the bed of the river. Strife to say, the sight is perfect, and the needle works as well as in a new rifle.

The Pope has recently received a magnificent present. The Marquis Duplessis Bellotti has presented his hotel at Paris to him for the Papal Nuncio at Paris, and besides that given him lands to the value of two million francs.

Activity in war preparations continues in England. Few orders for provisions are daily given, and tons of supplies are being received, many of them from the United States. Over 35,000 soldiers have taken their places in the ranks.

Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P., lecturing at Liverpool on behalf of the discharged Fenian prisoners, said he would prefer to resign his seat than that the Irish party, now as indestructible as in the days of Strongbow, should labour in the house with as little result as in the past.

Austria is said to have asked the Porte to permit Austrian troops to escort the returning Bosnian refugees, otherwise disturbances endangering the tranquillity of Turkey and Austria are probable. Austria, one in Bosnia, will probably remain there.

REVIEW OF THE ARMIES OF PARIS.—During the second fortnight in June the annual review of the armies of Paris and Versailles will be held. The number of troops under arms will be about 65,000. Foreign soldiers in Paris will witness the march past. They will be formed in a battalion of honor in front of the official tribune.

A HARD CASE IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—Imprisonment for debt is still allowed in Prince Edward Island, where till a year or two ago the pillory and whipping-post were in vogue, and burglary was a capital offence. Last month a poor man residing in Strathalbyn, whose wife had just died, leaving a family of eight small children, was arrested for debt, and without time being allowed him to arrange for his children being cared for, hurried off to Charlottetown Jail. The distress and anxiety respecting his family safety and welfare unhinged his mind, and he is now a helpless maniac.

THE CHINESE IN QUEENSLAND.—The white inhabitants of Queensland have, at last recovered from their fears of a Mongolian invasion. The recent legislation to regulate Chinese immigration and to exact from Chinese miners and storekeepers increased fees has had the effect to greatly diminish the number of arrivals and to disperse to other districts many who had apparently settled down for an indefinite period. The gradual exhausting of the gold fields has also done its part in driving away the Chinese, many of whom have been compelled to turn their attention to agricultural pursuits—which is a direct advantage to the colony.

ANOTHER FEARFUL VISITATION IN CHINA.—Arrived at San Francisco last week steamer Gaelic, from Hong Kong via Yokohama, with advices from Hong Kong to April 13, and Shanghai 10th, as follows: There was a great tornado in Canton April 11th; thousands of houses were destroyed or seriously injured by wind, and an enormous water-spout from the river broke over the city. Many lives were lost and the foreign settlements suffered severely. In the midst of the confusion four fires broke out, which were supposed to be incendiary, as many robberies followed. The latest advices report that 500 Chinese were killed. No foreigners were seriously injured.

A HOME OF HORROR.—The beautiful residence and demesne of Marino on the edge of Dublin Bay, at the point where King Brian Defeated the Danish invaders, have become the property of Cardinal Gullen. The purchase money was £2,260. It will be used as an educational establishment, where young girls will be taught the ordinary branches of education, and in addition will be taught those domestic duties so necessary for house-keeping—such as being taught them to cook, to bake, to superintend the washing, to look after the wardrobe, and check the tradesmen's accounts—fitting them, in short, to take the place of housekeepers. There is nothing mental in this; but, on the other hand, perhaps these parents were in good penninary circumstances when their children were young, and never foresaw that they would be dependent on their own exertions for their existence.

THE EXTENT OF ROMANIA.—The area of Rumania is little under that of England and Wales, extending, as it does, over some 48,000 square miles which are, roughly speaking, divided in the proportion of 7-12ths to Wallachia, and 5-12ths to Moldavia. The soil, with the sole exception of the forest-clad slopes of the Carpathians, is fertile and productive, and is capable of supporting at least four times the present inhabitants, who now number 5,873,000 persons. This population is divided as follows:—4,303,000 Rumanians—i.e., of Latin race, and employed almost entirely in agriculture; 400,000 Jews, the great majority of whom are of the fair-haired type, while many are descended from and some still retain the language of their Spanish ancestors; 280,000 Gypsies, formerly, till 1849, slaves; 95,000 Slaves, Bulgarians in Rumanian Bessarabia and Slovaks who inhabit the country between the higher Sereth and the mountains; 39,000 Germans, mostly artisans and shopkeepers; 29,500 Hungarians, while the full tale is made up 8,000 Armenians, 6,000 Greeks, 2,000 French, 1,900 English, 500 Italians, and 2,700 of other nationalities.

AGRICULTURE.

THE QUANTITY TO BE USED.

After many experiments last season, we have fixed on 500 to 600 pounds per acre, where no other manure is used, and 200 to 300 when the soil does not need a full dose. It is not wise to half feed an animal.

POULTRY.

Young chickens should now be coming forward. As a rule, those hatched this month, if of good breeds, will begin to lay early in the fall, and continuing through the winter will brood early next spring. The profit of feeding laying hens, when eggs are scarce, is obvious. The loss in feeding "dead heads" through the winter, to lay only when eggs are plenty and cheap, is apparent.

HOW TO USE FERTILIZERS.

Many chemical fertilizers are highly concentrated, and should not be brought into close contact with the seed. We are using several tons of these fertilizers the present season, and apply them in the following way: About two-thirds is sown broadcast on the harrowed soil, and one stroke of the harrow is then given to mix soil and fertilizer together. The seed is then drilled or planted, and the other third is then scattered evenly upon the surface. In this way a very thorough mixture is secured.

SWINE.

Pigs given a run at grass will do best. The orchard, sown to clover, might well be appropriated to them in part. The effect will be beneficial in two ways; the pigs will have good grazing, and many vermin will be destroyed. If the pigs gnaw the bark, wash the lower part of the trees with some thin mud mixed with cow-dung. A feeding coop such as is described elsewhere, is useful for young pigs. In this, some milk in a shallow pan may be given them without disturbance from older ones.

ARTIFICIAL MANURE.

Of some kind, should be used for the corn crop. It is very certain that an improved agriculture must be based upon the use of this kind of fertilizers; because, as we can not help taking something from the soil which, under the best system can not be returned to it, it becomes necessary for us to find something to replace the loss. This we may do by purchasing five or ten dollars worth per acre of artificial fertilizers, and gaining twenty or thirty dollars worth of extra product in the crop. Fertilizers, well applied, can be made to return their cost, and a hundred per cent profit; and this ought to be satisfactory.

COWS AND CALVES.

Caution should be exercised in turning cattle on to the fresh grass. Young stock are especially subject to disease from over-feeding with succulent herbage. Black-leg, black-quarter, or carbuncular erysipelas, frequent at this season, is so caused. Where there is danger, a seton in the dewlap has been found effective to prevent it. To change the feed gradually, however, is the better preservative of the health. In coming cows that have been well fed should be watched to prevent garget. To reduce the feed before calving, and to regard the cows against lying out during cold rains, will be safe. Every owner of a cow should possess a good book on the care of cattle.

IMPROVED PROPAGATION BY CUTTINGS.

Peter Henderson described last winter in the Agriculturalist an improved mode he was then using for the propagation of geraniums. His object was, in the first place, to avoid the exhaustion of the parent plants by the removal of cuttings abruptly; and secondly to make sure work. He takes the young shoot which is to be used as a cutting, and snaps it short, leaving it hanging by a small portion of the bark. This sereb is sufficient to sustain the cutting, without any material injury from wilting, until it forms a callus, which precedes the formation of roots. In from 8 to 12 days it is rather less shaded and watered than ordinary cuttings, and forms roots in about 8 to 12 days more. Last fall Mr. H. propagated about 10,000 plants of the tricolor class, without losing one per cent. With the common method; he thinks he would have lost five per cent. This mode is applicable to the Abutilon, Begonia, Carnation, Cactus, Lantana, Oleander, &c., by using your unripened shoots. If the shoot does not break, but simply bends to a knee, a knife may be used for cutting about two-thirds through.

STEAMING FOOD FOR STOCK.

The discussions which have taken place in regard to the best method of preparing food for stock, and cutting fodder have undoubtedly had the effect to lead to a general improvement in the care and feeding of cattle. In questions of this kind, as in most others, the truth is most commonly found in the middle course, and however applicable it may be to special cases it is not universal. Though the opinions of practical farmers differ as to the advantages of steaming food, for example it is surprising to find that so many dairymen who are raising milk for sale are either steaming their food systematically, or doing what amounts to the same thing essentially, treating it with hot water poured upon it in tubs or feeding-boxes, which are covered and allowed to stand till the materials are completely softened. In this way they induce an enormous flow of milk, the quality of which depends chiefly upon the ingredients which constitute the mash subjected to this treatment. Steaming food will undoubtedly pay in a large milk dairy—that is, steaming or its equivalent—but it will not pay, as a general rule, except where the object is to produce a large quantity, with less regard to quality. It has the advantage of enabling the farmer to economize many feeding substances, like cornstalks, coarse hay and straw, since it softens and renders them easily digestible. But though it pays to cut and steam such materials, the same can hardly be said of good English hay. That cooking food improves it is perfectly well known to most careful feeders of stock. One bushel of dry corn, for example, made five pounds ten ounces of pork, while one bushel of boiled meal made sixteen to eighteen pounds, thus showing the great advantage of preparing food for fattening stock so as to put it in perfectly digestible form. System and regularity in feeding are quite as important to success as the condition in which the food is given.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

CORN OR TOBACCO.

Our agricultural exchanges notice the increase of acreage in corn raising last year in New England. No doubt one of the reasons for this is the low price of tobacco and the deterioration of the soil by tobacco culture, a fact, we believe, now generally admitted by those who have had experience in this doubtful crop. Throughout the Connecticut Valley the change has been marked. Six or eight years ago, a person standing by the river of Northampton could see nothing as far as the eye could reach but the broad tobacco leaf, and farmers (descendants of the Puritans), hard at work to keep the cigar shops in stock; now, there is hardly a score of acres in the same region devoted to tobacco, corn and other staple crops having taken its place. A very large percentage of those farmers have passed through bankruptcy within four years and with this experience before them they decline to renew the experiment. At a recent meeting of the Franklin Harvest club, composed of Connecticut Valley farmers, it was stated that there was more corn raised in New England last year than in any year for the past ten years, and it is believed there will be quite an increase in the acreage of the coming year. Improvements in the method of culture have been adopted, such as using the horse-hoe freely, and doing little hand-hoeing; also in the economy of fertilizers, so that by careful figures of cost and yield, corn has been and can be raised at a price to encourage the farmers to give more attention to its production. With economy in culture, corn can be raised in the Connecticut Valley at a cost not exceeding 50 cents per bushel, while we are now paying 60 cents per bushel for western corn. A new interest has been awakened in the advantages of raising corn, by Dr. Nichol's statement, that "a bushel of our sound northern corn in the ear, is worth as much, fed to stock as a bushel of shelled corn such as comes to us from the West and South, and the meal produced from grinding the cobs with the corn, (home grown), will produce as much milk, or fat, or muscle power as comes from the pure meal of ordinary western corn, pound for pound."—New York Observer.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Remittances received at this Office to 1st, May 1878. ONTARIO, Kingston, C L I; Garnock, James McK 2; Smith's Falls, P McD 2; Penetanguishene, Rev T F 2; Brasseur, per Rev J P 2; Richmond Hill, per M R; West, J F M 2; North Lancaster, D J M 2; Ottawa, per T F; J F H 2; Rec Gen Dept 2; R W S; Secy of State, 2; Ulster, P O V 1; Alexandria, per M G; P MacD 2; D A M 2; J A M 2; J A M 2; Lindsay, M G 2; Alexandria, M G 2; Backus, J F 2; Lindsay, M G 2; Alexandria, per T M; M F 2; Guelph, per T E; J F 2; Toronto, per P D; J P 2; Lloydtown, per P D; P H 2; Toronto, P D; 6; Orillia, Rev R A G 2; Ross, J S 2; Marysville, M R 2; Lancaster, per A M 2; R M 2; Springfield, G P 2; Toronto, W J M 2; Hollowell, T G 2; Cobourg, per T J K; M Q 2; Kingston, Amer News, A, 30c; Rhinville, per M O D; C S, 1.50; Rev M O D; 50c; Toronto, O C 2; Alexandria, L Col A M 2; D D 2; O M 2; Wm G 2; Balsoner, per W M 2; J M 2; Uptergrove, per W M 2; M T 2; Orillia, per W M 2; R O 2; Uptergrove, per W M 2; P K 2; Toronto, Mrs S 2; Abou, J S 2; Marysville, M R 2; Kingston, per J E M O B 2; Ontario, per T F; Wm B 2; J O C 2; Markham, P O 2; Lochiel, H M 2; Brinston's Corners, M H 2; Lonsdale, R M 2; Kingsbridge, per J B; B, O C 2; Ed K 2; North Lancaster, per M G; P MacD 2; Alexandria, per C M; Miss M 2; Alexandria, per M C; A M 2; D M 2; Castelford, J W 1.50; Lochiel, per M C; A M 2; D M 2; Sarnia, D M 2; Renfrew, per T E; J W 2; J H O B 2; J B 2; Brechin, per W M 2; A M 2; Woodville, per W M 2; J K C 4; Martintown, D M 2; Markham, P O 2; Ottawa, M T 2; Greenfield, A K 2; Belleville, T F 2; D A 2; Monte, M G 2; per T J 2; J P 2; Cornwall, per M T 2; D M 2; D R M 2; Wm T 2; D M 2; 2; Osceola, per T F; J O 1.50; J G 1.50; T C 1.50; E R 1.50; Breaside, per T F; M B 2; J Y M 1; Jona J 2; Woodstock, M A E 2; Hamilton, J B 4; Lochiel, D M 2; North Lancaster, A Hamilton, per J F 2; Ottawa, per R E; D B 2; Wm W 2; R R 2; Brechin, per J B; P G 1.50; Woodham, per J W T 1.50; Cornwall, per M G 2; Woodford, J Wm G 2; Williamstown, A M 2; Belleville, P M 2; Perth, per P D N C; L E; Secy 1; Tweed, per F C; D G 4; J W O; Ambleide, J K 1; Warkworth, Wm K 2; Windsor, M B 2; Lindsay, J G 2; Perth, per T F; Wm G 2; J M 2; Osgoode, Wm D 1; Tamworth, J B G; Hastings, per J O R D M 2; F K 1.50; P K 1.50; J S 2.10; Campbellford, per J O R M 2; O M 2; Emsdale, per J O R; J H 1.60; Murray, Wm H 2; O M 2; Q 5; Lindsay, per W M 2; J K 2; R S 2; J W P 2; Ottawa, B Bros, 10.00. QUEBEC, Hemmingford, per D J S T Co, Rev J D 2; J E Phelan, Rev P P 2; Greenville, G G 2; St. Marys, per M G 2; D M 2; J E M 2; St. Jean Chrysostome, J J 2; W F 2; Quebec, P F 2; Barrington, Ed T 2; Hinchinbrooke, per Rev P, Rev R P 1; A T 1.50; D M 2; H D 1.50; Buckingham, P M 2; Richmond, per J W K 2; Rev W 4; St. Columba, Rev E F G D 12; Lake Temiscamingue, per Rev J L; Rev P P 2, Quebec, per J M, J M 2, B L 2, J C 1, Frampton, J D 2, Shoobert, Mod Sch 1, Chelsea, M S 1.60; Wakefield, T A S 2, Richmond, per J W K, D M 2, M G 2, J E 2, P H 2, Nicolet, Rev M G 2; Gantilly, J B P 2; Thoreau Centre, J S 2; Upper Wakefield, Rev B C 2; Granby, J S 2; St. Jean Chrysostome, P R 2, Thuroso, M M 1.60; St. Lambert, per J B, J B 1.50; J M 2, F F 50; Buckingham, J O C 2, Hurdford, Mrs M J W 1, Sherbrooke, per J W M 2; Wm G 2; Hemmingford, J H 1.50; Russelltown Plains, per F D; J C 1.50; Port Neuf, Rev F D 2. NEW BRUNSWICK, Dipper Harbor, C D 2, Shediac, P J S 2, Grand Falls, J C 2. A. M. SCOTIA, Antigonish, R M 2, B Cove Marsh, P M 2. P. E. ISLAND, Summerside, per J M 2, St C C T A City 1.50. CAPE BRETON, L'Ardoise, J M 2. UNITED STATES, Jackson, Neb., J L 2, Providence, R I, B L H, 25c, Philadelphia, N W A & Son, 7.50, Harvard Neb, Wm M 2, Lowell Mass, D R 2, New York, W & G 10, St. Louis, Mo, per W H C, M D 15, Watertown, N. Y. M 2. NEWFOUNDLAND, Harbor Grace, per J H, J H 1.50 TS, 1.50, A T D, 1.60, Wm G 1, G C 1.

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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.

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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 full amount advanced to them. And if they prefer not to retain such shares, power to make arrangements with them for the repayment of what is due on their loans will be asked. 4th. To increase its capital stock from time to time; to create a reserve fund; to continue to issue temporary shares, if thought advisable; to create a lien on the shares for the payment of claims due to the Society; and to invest its moneys in public securities, and to accept personal, in addition to hypothecary, guarantees as collateral security for loans made by it. And generally for any other powers necessary for the proper working of the said Society. H. JEANNOTTE, N. P. Sec.-Treas. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. Dame Mary Donaboe, of the City of Montreal, wife of Henry McVittie of the same place, and duly authorized to enter en justice by an order of one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Superior Court. Plaintiff; and The said Henry McVittie, Defendant. The Plaintiff has instituted an action separation de biens against the Defendant. CURRAN & COYLE, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 23rd April, 1878. 39-5



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A SPECIFIC FOR SMALL-POX.
ANOTHER VICTORY FOR MAJOR LANE.
A HOPELESS 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.
B. E. MCGALE,
Dispensing Chemist, 301 St. Joseph Street.

J. EMERY CODERRE, M.D.
EXPECTORATING SYRUP
Of Dr. J. Emery-Coderre, Prof. Materia Med. and Therapeutics.
DR. J. EMERY CODERRE'S EXPECTORATING SYRUP is prepared under his direct supervision, and with the approbation of the Professors of the School of Medicine and Surgery of Montreal, Medical Faculty of Victoria University. For the last twenty-five years the Expectorating Syrup has been administered with the greatest success in Coughs, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Affections of the Lungs, Hooping-Cough, Whooping-Cough, and in all cases where it is necessary to take first an emetic, &c.
Infants' Syrup,
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, Diarrhea, 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 diseases requiring the use of Tonics. Its use can be continued without any inconvenience, in complaints such as Chlorosis, or Green Sickness; Lencorrhoea, or Whites; Dysmenorrhoea, or difficult courses; Anaemia, or thinness of the blood; General Debility, Trivial or Seminal Losses, Scrofula, Ringworm, and other Diseases of the Skin, &c., &c.
CERTIFICATES.
"We, the undersigned Physicians, after carefully examining the composition of the Expectorating 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 medical substances for the treatment of Infants' Complaints, such as Colic, Diarrhea, 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 medical substances for the treatment of diseases requiring the combined use of tonic and alterant agents.
E. H. TRUDEL, M.D., President, Professor of Midwifery & of Woman's and Children's Complaints.
P. A. G. MUNRO, M.D., Professor of Surgery.
P. BAUBIEN, M.D., Prof. of Theory & Practice of Medicine.
J. G. RIBAUD, M.D., Professor of Anatomy.
HECTOR PELTIER, M.D., Professor of Institutes of Medicine.
THOS. D'ODET D'ORSOINENS, M.D., Prof. of Chem. & Phys.
J. P. ROTTOT, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence and Botany.
FOR SALE AT THE PRINCIPAL DRUGGISTS,
AND AT 64 ST. DENIS STREET,
Dec 5, '77. 1y.

M. FERON, Undertaker,
21 ST. ANTOINE STREET,
MONTREAL.
July 25th-70-1]

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136 & 138 ST. JOSEPH STREET.
Bugs to inform his friends and the general public that he has secured several
ELEGANT OVAL-GLASS HEARSEs,
which he offers for the use of the public at extremely moderate rates.
WOOD AND IRON COFFINS
of all descriptions constantly on hand and supplied on the shortest notice.
ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. [47-52]

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CUNNINGHAM BROS.
Wholesale and Retail.
Cemetery Work a Specialty.
Mantles and Plumbers Slabs,
&c., made to order.
Nov 14

ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS.
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W. P. BARTLEY & CO.,
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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 Turbines" and other first class water Wheels.
SPECIALITIES.
Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33 per cent. in fuel over any other Engine.
Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pulleys, and Harness Hydrants, Valves &c. &c.
\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address Strimling & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan 30 '78-25

STORE TO LET
ONE OF THE
FINEST STORES
IN THE CITY.
CAN BE ARRANGED TO SUIT ONE OR MORE TENANTS.
APPLY ON THE PREMISES.
H. SHOREY & CO.,
23 ST. HELEN STREET.
May 30, '77. 1y

OWEN M'GARVEY,
MANUFACTURER
OF EVERY STYLE OF
PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE,
Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET,
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Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions free of charge.

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SEWING MACHINES.
PRICE \$35 with attachments.
THE NEW LAWLOR FAMILY MACHINE
Is unequalled in light running, beauty and strength of work, stillness 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.
J. D. LAWLOR, MANUFACTURER,
AGENT FOR
New York & Paris Fashion Co's
"RECHERCHE" PAPER PATTERNS.
365 NOTRE DAME STREET, Montreal.

WALKER, PALLASCIO & CO.,
DESIGNERS
AND
Engravers on Wood,
—CORNER OF—
CRAIG & BLEURY STS.,
MONTREAL.
May 16, '77

HATS!
HATS!
HATS!
FOR THE MILLION,
...AT...
EDWARD STUARTS,
Cor. Notre Dame & McGill.
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 16, '75-1y]

J. P. NUGENT, MERCHANT TAILOR
AND
CLOTHIER,
157 ST. JOSEPH STREET
(Sign of the Red Ball.)
First-Class Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed.
A large assortment of Gents' Haberdashery constantly on hand.
Sponge Basket.
HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE, REFRIGERATORS, COOLERS, FITTERS, COOKING STOVES, RANGES, GARDEN TOOLS.
AGENT FOR
SHEERWOODS WHITE WIRE GOODS.
L. J. A. SURVEYER,
524 Craig Street.
May 23-77-1y

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.
Established in 1871.
Superior Bells of Copper and Tin, mounted with the best Rotary Hangings, for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Court Houses, Fire Alarms, Tower Clocks, Chimes, etc. Fully Warranted.
Illustrated Catalogue sent Free. WINDUZZEN & TIFF, 102 and 104 East Second St., Cleveland.

MENEELY & KIMBERLY,
BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y.
Manufacturer of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. (Feb 20, 1878-25-1y)

BLUMYER MFG CO
Bells, Church Bells, Fire-alarm Bells, etc. etc. etc. Blymyer Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, O.

MCSHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacturers of those celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free.
HENRY MCSHANE & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Aug. 27, 1876]

NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO.
REVIVAL OF FALCONRY.—The lovers of falconry and hawk hunting have started a club, by which the members will have the exclusive privilege of enjoying the sport. Hawks have been trained, and this ancient sport promises to become a fashionable pastime this summer.
A HUGE CONGER EEL.—Mr. Frank Buckland has been making an examination of a huge conger eel, which died lately at Southport Aquarium. Its weight was 96lbs., of which 7lbs. consisted of ova, and it was found that the number of eggs must have been not less than 14,551,000.
FOOD OF THE ESQUIMAUX.—From an Esquimaux point of view, the commercial importance of the seal and whale fisheries is very great. The flesh and blubber of these animals not only supply the Greenlanders with nutritious food, but also provide him with heat and light. The seal-skins, too, afford material for clothes, boats, and tents; and whaleskin, called "matak," yields a favourite article of diet.
MUSICAL FISH.—Round the coast of the island of Ceylon, in the Indian Ocean, may be found musical fish. Their song—if it can be called a song—is not one sustained note like a bird's, but a multitude of tiny, soft, sweet sounds, each clear and distinct in itself, something like the vibrations of a wingless when its rim is rubbed by a motioned finger. In the harbour of Bombay there is another species of fish producing a sound like an Aeolian harp.
A DESTRUCTIVE EAGLE.—The great bald eagle of Boston Creek range, Georgia, was killed by Mr. William C. Coleman recently. This eagle has been known for five years in the section where he was killed. He has been a pest to stock raisers in that community. We have just measured the foot, which is exactly eight inches point to point—one claw measuring 3 1/2 inches, outside measurement. The eagle measured 7 feet and 10 inches from tip to tip of his wings, and had whipped three dogs after he was shot and one wing broken. He was a fatal foe to lambs and pigs.—Eastman Times.
LONGEVITY OF TREES.—From observations made on specimens still in existence, the longevity of various trees has been estimated to be, in round numbers, as follows:—Deciduous cypres, 6,000 years; cedars of Lebanon, 3,000; "great trees" of California, 3,000; chest-nut, 3,000; olive, 2,500; oak, 1,600; orange, 1,500; Oriental plane, 1,200; cabbage-palm, 700; lime, 600; ash, 400; cocoon-nut-palm, 300; pear, 300; apple, 200; Brazil wice-palm, 150; Scotch fir, 100, and the balm of Gilead about 50 years.

MISS TUCK, THE CHIMPANZEE.—One of the pair of chimpanzees at the Aquarium in New York has recently died of consumption, and a number of the physicians of the city assisted at its post mortem examination. The chimpanzee who is left solitary by the loss of her mate is quite disconsolate, and, says Forest and Stream, "would break her poor heart if not for the care and affection her keeper bestows on her. If she had her own way, she never would leave her attendant. It is a weird kind of a look Tuck gives you when you take her delicately formed hand, as she gazes at you gravely with her soft brown eyes. Nothing could separate her keeper. One hand she gives to the curious, but with the other she holds tight to her friend. In order to put her in her cage, she must be cajoled by means of a bit of biscuit. When she is left alone, she throws herself on the ground, and cries like a disconsolate child. Then repressing her grief, as with an effort, she looks with longing eyes for her friend."

A FIGHT WITH A BEAR.—The bear-hunters have enjoyed fine sport in Ulster County for the past two weeks. Even in the wilderness of Denning township it has been many years since bears were so numerous. "Jack" Ackert and three companions of the Bull Run region started a large bear from his nest a few days ago and followed it several miles. Jack came up with it where the dogs had brought it to bay at a ledge over looking a laurel swamp. The ledge was a perpendicular one, ten feet high, on the summit of a barren that extended in an abrupt slope to the edge of the swamp—a distance over three hundred feet. The ground was covered with several inches of snow upon which a stiff crust as smooth as ice was formed. Ackert shot the bear as it was fighting with the dogs. It fell in appearance dead. The other hunters were scattered about in the woods. Ackert approached near the prostrate animal and shouted for his comrades to come in. The bear however was not dead, and, to the hunters surprise arose to his feet and rushed towards him in spite of the dogs. Ackert fired his other barrel but did not kill the bear, and in another second the bear had the advantage of the hunter, as the latter could not keep his feet, while the sharp claws of the former permitted him to maintain his position. Ackert slipped and fell. The bear had him in his embrace in a moment. The movements of the combatants had brought them near to the edge of the rocks. As the bear threw his paws about the half prostrate form of the hunter, the latter felt a fearful blow with his hunting-axe, which dented the animal. The ground was sloping, and as the smooth fur of the bear came in contact with the glassy surface of the snow, the animal, maintaining its hold of Ackert, slid towards the edge of the ledge, and before it could get a hold in the crust with its claws both hunter and bear fell over the rocks, and striking the icy slopes below, shot like a cannon ball down the mountains. Two of Ackert's companions came out upon the rocks just as he and the bear went crashing into the tangled laurels at the foot of the ridge and disappeared in the swamp. The hunters were compelled to a detour of half a mile to reach the swamp. They found Ackert sitting with his back against a hemlock tree. He was covered with blood, and his clothing hung in tatters. He was alive, but it was half-an-hour before he was able to realise where he was and how he got there. He remembered falling off the rocks, starting down the mountains hurred by the bear, and crashing into the swamp—and that was all. The bear lay ten or fifteen feet away, covered with blood and dead. Both of Ackert's shots had reached vital spots, but there is no doubt but for the fortunate ride down the mountain the bear would have crushed the hunter before the wounds proved fatal. The bear weighed over two hundred pounds. Since the above adventure, King Shee y, of South Mountain, with two of his brothers, put up a bear on Moose Mountain, in Denning. King wounded it, but was attacked by the bear. The three brothers killed it with their hunting axes, King being badly wounded by it during the fight. The bear was an enormous one. As the hunters were dragging it to an old wood road near by they heard the dogs making a commotion in the woods. One of the brothers went to the spot, and found two bears in a nest in the rocks. They were taken out. The cubs began to whine and cry piteously, and in a few minutes the mother came tearing through the woods and sprang out into the opening where the hunters were amusing themselves with the cubs. They dropped the cubs and sprang for their guns. The old bear threw herself in front of the cubs, and rising on her haunches backed towards the woods, keeping the cubs behind her, roaring furiously as she kept her eyes on the hunters. Two rifle balls entered her eyes, however, before she gained the thicket, and she fell dead on the snow. The hunters allowed the dogs to tear the cubs to pieces.—N. Y. Times.

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FIRE AND MARINE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
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Deposited with Dominion Govt.....\$50,000
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April 24 '78-3m. General Agent

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NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY
MONTREAL.
FIRE INSURANCE ONLY.
ALEX. W. OGLIVIE, M.P.P.President.
HENRY LXR.....Secretary.
C. D. HANSON.....Chief Inspector.
June 6, 1877. 1y.

BURY & McINTOSH,
ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS,
MOLSON'S BANK CHAMBERS,
Corner St. James and St. Peter Street.
Entrance on St. Peter Street.)
JOHN McINTOSH,
Official Assignee. Accountant.
Aug 8, '77 1y

F. B. McNAMEE & CO.,
GENERAL CONTRACTORS,
444 St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL.
F. B. McNAMEE, A. G. KISH, CAPT. JAS. WRIGHT.
May 30, '77 1-2-y

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

FIRST PRIZE DIPLOMA
QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, SEPT. 1875.
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, '77

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 17-30

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

PERFECT SAFETY.
TOWNSEND'S BEDDING
PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.
CHEAPEST AND BEST.
Old Bedding Purified by Patent Process.
39 & 41 BONAVENTURE ST., Montreal.
March 27, '78-31 smos

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 25c and 32c.
Fancy Shirting Flannels, selling at 20c, 23c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45, 55c. The 55c line measures 7-8 of a yard wide.
Blankets For Man And Boast.
Stocks of White Blankets, selling from \$1.75 to \$6.50.
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.
Huckaback 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.
Eorrockes 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 30c.
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.
Extra 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, Naps, in endless variety, price from 90c

Underclothing Department.
Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.
Men's Best 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 Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts, Gloves, &c., prices low.

Call early and secure the Bargains.
Oct 31st-12-ly

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, cassimeres, doekings, &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.—Adv.

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.

Secondly—They possess great merit, and deserve attention. Thirdly—We recommend them. Small Wares—Linen Goods—Cotton Goods—Gloves—Black Gloves—Dress Goods.

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 Cords, in seal brown, green, navy blue and olive green. Persian Cords, 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. Lustres and Brilliantines, all colors, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c to 50c.

Figured Lustres, quite new, 20c, 25c and 30c. Seal Brown Lustres, all prices. Silver Grey Challies. Silk and Wool Mohair, beautiful shades.

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 36 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.

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[Established 1819.]

COMMUNICATIONS.

CAUGNAWAGA.

AN EXTENSIVE FIRE—ONE LIFE, LOST—LOSS ABOUT \$2,000 INSURED FOR \$500—THE VILLAGE SAVED FROM A CONFLAGRATION BY THE EFFORTS OF A FEW MEN.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT)

Sir,—Not since the burning of the steamer Iroquois did Caughnawaga present a more picturesque scene, than it did on Saturday night, May 11th, about 9 15 p.m., a fire broke out. In one moment the inhabitants were running and shouting in all directions. There were hundreds of men, women and children, some on the tops of houses, pouring water on the roofs, while others were tearing down fences and barns, others bringing water from the river by means of horses and carts, pumcheons, barrels, wash-tubs and other vessels that would, or could, hold water, were in use. For the want of a fire rig it was not long before the fire had gained considerable head way, and in about half an hour, stables, barns and other wooden buildings were all in one mass of fire. By the way that the wind blew the village looked as if it had been doomed to be destroyed. And so it would had it not been for the heroic courage of Grand Chief Joseph Williams, Mr. James Bruce, Mr. Joseph Barnes, Mr. Oz. Plants, Mr. G. Ginnison, Mr. Joseph Delormier, Grand Chief Lewis Morris, Mr. Ennie Dulislo, Mr. Charles Ginnison, Mr. Alexander, Delormier, Grand Chief Peter Murray, Mr. Baptiste Jack and his good boys, Mr. Thomas Raquet, Mr. John Charly, Mr. David Leteure, Mr. Edward Delois, Grand Chief Joseph Delisle, Mr. Joseph Raize, Mr. John Raize, Rev. Brother Villemore, Grand Chief Thomas Jack, Mr. Leon Ginnison, Mr. Napolen Ginnison, Mr. Moses Laforte, and several others whose names I could not ascertain. Great credit is due to these Aborigines whose heroic skill saved the unfortunate village from destruction. As fast as water could be procured it was handed to the above mentioned true warriors who fought the devouring flames with only pails of water. At about 10.20 p.m., the whole village was in an uproar. The wind blew so hard that the shingles from the burning buildings were found on the Lacrosse grounds about half a mile from the fire.

It seems that the deceased Meloche, and his servant man got to the place almost as soon as the fire started, and regardless of the great danger that was before him bolted into the burning building for the purpose of saving a horse or two, and actually did save one, for no sooner did he get in than a horse rushed out. But as there was a communication from the stable to the barn he must have opened the door in order to ascertain the progress of the fire, and in doing so, the flames and smoke rushed out and choked him, as his charred remains were found stretched out at full length between the door leading to the barn and the lifeless trunk of an old horse, which he evidently attempted to save, as the head of the horse was turned in the direction of the door leading to the yard. Sunday, May 12th, immediately after Grand Mass I visited the ruins of the catastrophe it was crowded with visitors from the surrounding country. Ozias Meloche was born at Lachine, on the 17th day of December, 1821. Married to a very respectable young woman the second eldest daughter of G. Ginnison, Esq., an Aborigine of Sault St. Louis, on the 22nd day of September, 1856. Burned to death on the night of the 11th of May, 1878.

The church offered a requiem mass for the repose of his soul, and the remission of all his sins. The funeral reached the cemetery where the final resting place was prepared for his remains. The coffin was deposited in the grave amidst the prayers of the weeping multitude, who assembled from Laprarie, St. Philomee, Lachine, Montreal, Chateaugay, Sault au Recollet, Beauharnois, Huntingdon, Hemmingford, St. Regis, and the surrounding neighborhood. E. R. A. N.

FENIAN EXCITEMENT.

MONTREAL, May 15, 1878.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS:

Sir,—In your last issue you remarked in reference to this Fenian excitement that where there is smoke there is fire. I agree with your idea, but I am strongly of opinion that the smoke in question comes from an Orange fire instead of rising from a Fenian element. It is perfectly evident that those who originated the rumour of this intended invasion, are ignorant of Irish movements in the States, since they name as leaders of the Fenian army, General O'Neil and Colonel Mulligan, of Chicago, in happy oblivion of the fact, that the former gentleman died last summer, while the latter, the gallant hero of Lexington, has filled a soldier's grave for the past fourteen or fifteen years.

You may remember that for some time past Orangemen have been telling the public that reinforcements of Irish Catholics are expected here on the 12th of July, to counteract the strength of the Ontario brethren. Doubtless they feel pretty sure that such will be the case, if they invade Montreal as promised. Supposing their apprehension to be grounded on fact, then, the creating of a Fenian scare is undoubtedly one of their best cards, as it will not only have the effect of frightening the bulk of our Protestant fellow citizens into a temporary alliance with the Orange body, but also create enmity between us and the French Canadians whose idea of a Fenian is similar to what their ancestors once thought of the plundering Northman. In addition to this it will alarm the Government and draw attention from real Orange plots, to imaginary Fenian plans, making every stranger crossing the Frontier an object of suspicion, while under the colour of danger to the country, Orangemen can arm at will, in spite of all the Blake Acts and Arms Acts that may stand to the contrary. The result of the ruse if successful, will be the temporary alienation from us of our fellow citizens, the temporary idea that Orangemen are the loyal defenders of Canada and meantime the invasion and murder of legally disarmed Catholics. No doubt the rumor of this Fenian raid has received additional eclat, from the sensational reports of American press, added to the "blague" of some of our countrymen in the Frontier towns, spoken more in jest than earnest, but depend upon it, the Orange order has more to do with this Fenian incursion, than any other organization in the United States or Canada. My opinion may be wrong, but it is neither improbable nor impossible. J. P. S.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

FOURTEEN HANDSMEN of the Toronto Field Battery have been reprimanded for attending the John A. Macdonald "demonstration" in uniform.

IT IS SAID THAT Mr. Andrew Thomson will contest Quebec Centre in the interest of the mercantile class, at the coming Dominion election.

INFORMATION is expected by the next mail from Rome of the erection of the new diocese of Chicoutimi. Rev. Mr. Ravine, parish priest of Chicoutimi, and brother of the Bishop of Sherbrooke, will probably be consecrated the first Bishop.

REV. FERDINAND LALIBERT, formerly professor in the Quebec Seminary, and connected for a long time with the Seminary at Rimouski, which was principally built through his exertions, has been appointed cure of St. Henri de Lanzon, and the Rev. O. Naud, cure of St. Soverine.

EMMET LACROSSE CLUB.—At the 3rd annual meeting of the Emmet Lacrosse Club, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—T. Brown, President; E. Lynch, Vice-President; C. J. McCallum, Sec.-Treasurer. Committee—J. Crow, T. Devine, L. Williams, J. McGreavy, J. Donnelly, P. Barry, Field Captain.

WITH THE VIEW OF MAKING the ceremonies as imposing as possible, the gentlemen of the Seminary have applied to the Federal Government at Ottawa for leave to have one hundred minute guns fired by the Quebec field battery during the procession of the remains of Mgr. Laval on Thursday, offering to pay for the men's time, horse hire and ammunition. The Federal Government has granted this request, and orders have been sent from the Militia Department to Lieut.-Colonel Baby in consequence.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.—Lieut. General Sir Patrick MacDougall, K. C. M. G., is on board the Allan steamer "Hibernia" which left Liverpool on the 14th inst. direct for Halifax, where he assumes the duties of Commander-in-Chief in British North America; no sin cure in these warlike times Lieut.-Colonel Turnbull also leaves London at once for Quebec; and in the event of the Canadian contingent being raised will be entrusted with the formation of the only regiment of Cavalry to be recruited in the Dominion. We understand the title of the regiment is to be the "Royal Canadian Hussars" to be composed of eight troops of 75 men each, one troop to be raised in each military district, by those officers selected from the present Militia Cavalry in Canada twenty of whom are to receive commissions, the remaining ten officers to complete the full strength being transferred from the regular Cavalry officers in England. Colonel Turnbull will have authority to purchase 600 horses, and the regiment will occupy the old Royal Artillery barracks in this city.

THE IRISH MUTUAL BUILDING SOCIETY.—The annual general meeting of this society was held in their office, McGill street, on Friday evening the 10th inst., upon which occasion were presented the reports of the Board of Managing Directors and that of the Secretary-Treasurer, duly audited for the preceding year, which were received and adopted, after which the election of the Board of Directors for the ensuing year was proceeded with, and the gentlemen as elected viz:—Messrs Theo White, Thos Buchanan, M. C. Mullin, trustees; B. McNally, P. Dinahan, F. H. McKenna, P. McCroly, B. Connaught, M. Feron, T. F. Barry, P. Matthews, Thos Conroy, J. Boudreau, John Sullivan and Joseph Cloran. All the above were re-elected except the latter two, who are new members. Messrs W. J. Rafferty and W. W. McDonald were re-elected Auditors. A subsequent meeting of the Board was held on Friday evening the 17th inst., when B. McNally, Esq., was elected President, and John Sullivan Vice-President. Mr. P. Dinahan having resigned his place on the Board was appointed to the office of Secretary-Treasurer, an thereupon Mr. W. P. McGuire was elected in his stead.

DEATH OF A CATHOLIC PRIEST.—The Diocese of London has just sustained a heavy loss in the death of Rev. Mr. Byrne, D. D., who expired suddenly on the 13th inst., at the Presbytery of Mount Carmel Church, in the Township of Stephen. The deceased gentleman was about 28 years of age, having been born in the City of Kilkenny, Ireland, in 1840. Father Byrne received his elementary education at St. Kieran's College, Kilkenny, whence, having completed his classical studies, and having been adopted by Cardinal Cullen, he was sent to the Propaganda in Rome, to pursue his course of Divinity. After six years of study in Rome, he returned with the honors of D. D. to fill the chair of Professor of Canon Law in the College of All Hallows Drumcondra, Dublin, and was ordained to the Priesthood by his Eminence Cardinal Cullen. The close studies and confinement of college life did not agree with his health, so he was advised to enter upon the more active duties of missionary life. He came to America about four years ago, and was adopted in the Diocese of Buffalo, whence, on account of continued ill-health, he was induced last summer to accept a position in the Diocese of London. While in this city he made a host of friends, and had charge of St. Mary's Church, on Hill street. His polished eloquence, his urbanity and kindness of disposition, obtained for him a ready acceptance with every congregation he was placed in charge of, and much and wide-spread regret is felt at his sudden demise. His remains were laid in state in the Church of Mount Carmel during Thursday night and Friday till 10 a.m., when a solemn requiem mass was sung by Rev. Father Brennan, as celebrant; Rev. J. P. Molphy, deacon; and Rev. P. Corcoran, sub-deacon. The Rev. F. Tiernan acted as master of ceremonies. The choir, conducted by Miss Lynch, organist, was ably and effectively led by Rev. Fathers Flannery and Snelder. At the close of the impressive ceremonies Monsignor Bruyere, of this city, pronounced the funeral oration in very eloquent and soul-stirring words, which moved the vast audience sometimes to audible sobs and tears. Several clergymen besides those mentioned were present, and a large and sympathetic procession followed the remains to their last resting place.

MOVING TO MONTREAL.—AN EMIGRANT'S EXPERIENCE.—The Napanee Express has been permitted to publish an extract from a private letter written at Riding Mountain, on the 16th April, by an Ontario man, who has followed Horace Greeley's injunction, "Go West." We produced the following:—We left Prince Edward on the 18th of March and arrived in Toronto same night, where we remained one day in company with a friend. Next evening we started for Chicago, where we arrived next day at 8 p.m. Here we were fortunate enough to discover another acquaintance, Mr. McD., who kindly spent the day in showing us around the city. On Thursday evening we started for St. Paul, and so on through to Fisher's Landing, without incident worthy of note. Here we were obliged to stop four days, waiting for the boat for Winnipeg. This was our first Sunday from home, and we were surprised to see nearly every one working as if it were a week day—and had we not kept track for ourselves we would scarcely have known it was Sunday. On Wednesday, however we were off by steamer Manitoba, of Moon Head, for Winnipeg. The steamer is something of a novelty, being flat bottomed, and propelled by one large paddle-wheel in the stern. We arrived in Winnipeg on Friday night, just before dark, and started to look up a hotel. The first could not accommodate us and the second hesitated, and had they refused outright we would not have been much the worse, for the fare was anything but a sumptuous. Here we stayed until Tuesday evening. Saturday we spent in unsuccessful search for a yolk of oxen. Sunday we went to church, meeting with a young man named Ferguson from Prince Edward who invited us to dinner, and gave us many useful hints about prairie life and roughing it in the West. On Monday we were successful in our search for a team, and purchased a yolk of oxen and wagon complete for \$170. Then we bought a plough, harrow, three buffalo robes, five blankets, tent, camp stove, three tin drinking cups, twelve loaves of bread, butter, tea, sugar, and other articles too numerous to mention, except tobacco, of which we secured a box of smog and sufficient chewing to last some time, and then hol for the West. We had determined on going out 160 miles, and this

in early spring, with a yolk of oxen, is no small undertaking. But bright and early Tuesday morning we were off. Neither of us knew how to drive oxen, and after consultation we unanimously tendered the position to Bob. However, we soon got our hands in, and on the trip out we were obliged to take turns, two walking and only one to ride at a time. We started on Tuesday 2nd, and arrived here on Saturday 13th April. The roads were bad, and at times we were all walking in mud and water up to our boot tops. We had company most of the way, having met a man named Honeyman, from Hamilton who is going to the same place we are bound for. But the trip has not disagreed with me, as I can eat anything and everything and am not particular how it is served up. We can make tea and cook almost anything on our little camp stove, and you would smile to see us eating our meals, all three seated on the ground around a trunk—but there is one consolation we are all good for our allowance. Our first Sunday on the plains we spent at a Portage, but we preferred the solitude of our tent to the murky confidence of a Western "hotel," so we settled just out of town. Bob went to church in the morning, while Jim and I stayed to guard the tent, and he stayed in the evening while we attended services. We have not made much headway in land prospecting as yet, as we have had only one day for that purpose. My opinion is that this is the finest country the sun ever shone upon. The soil is rich, there are no stones or stumps to hinder operations, and the prospects for settlers are magnificent.

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MARRIED.

O'GORMAN—BYRNE.—On the 15th inst., at the Bishop's Cathedral, by Rev. Canon Leblanc, Mr. John O'Gorman, of the Parish of St. Sophie, to Miss Bridget Byrne of New Glasgow. 41-1*

BOOTH, RANSON.—At St. Patrick's Church, on Monday, the 20th inst., by the Rev. Father Whittaker, William Booth to Maria, third daughter of Mr. John Ranson, all of this city.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

FAT CATTLE.—The arrivals of fat cattle have been very large of late, 27 carloads having arrived at Point St. Charles for sale on this market since Saturday morning, and 10 carloads for shipment to Britain. The market was crowded with cattle but the buyers did not come out, owing to the wet weather, and very few sales were made for city consumption. To many third-class cattle are still being brought to market. Both drovers and farmers would find it more profitable to put such stock out on good pasturage for a couple of months, when they would realize 20 per cent more for them than at present, owing to the large number of good salt-fed cattle which are being brought to market. A drover from the vicinity of Belleville who had a car-load of this kind of cattle on the market for near a week, sold them to-day at 3c per lb. being considerable less than the first price paid to the farmers at their homes for these cattle. There is considerable demand for good cattle fit for shipping to Britain, but this demand would be larger were there sufficient steamers to ship them on.

Last Thursday Alderman McShane shipped thirty-six fat cattle, by way of experiment, on the ship Glenfinart, for Glasgow; this is the first shipment by a sailing vessel. The following sales were made at St. Gabriel Market to-day: J. Sarge, 12, of Brockville, sold sixteen choice cattle, fed by himself, for the British market, these cattle weighed 25,000 lbs., and the price paid was 4c per lb., with \$7.50 additional on the lot. H. Kelly, of Toronto sold eight steers at 4c per lb., and four others at 3c per lb. T. G. Conn, of Stratford sold eight good steers, weighing 10,720 lbs. at 5c per lb.; they were bought by J. G. Higgins, of Guilford, to ship to Britain along with sixty head of Canadian cattle which he is shipping from Boston next Saturday on the steamer Iberia. John Elliott, of Kingston, sold seven choice cattle to D. McCarthy of St. Catharines, at 4c per lb. D. Coghlin sold a pair of fat oxen to Wm. Ryan of St. Ann's Market at 4c per lb., these oxen weighed 3,570 lbs. M. Gordon, of Guilford, sold four cattle, weighing 3,860 lbs., at a little over 4c per lb. B. Collins, of Na. ance, three cattle, weighing 4,250 lbs. (one of them was a bull), at 4c per lb. P. O'Rourke of Newcastle sold four steers, averaging 1,250 lbs. each, at 4c per lb.

The following shipments of live stock will be made from this port during the week:—The steamer Phoenician 146 cattle and 54 horses; the steamer Quebec 400 cattle, the steamer Niagara 300 cattle, the steamer Lake Champlain 200 cattle, the steamer Colina 150 cattle and 200 sheep, the barque Wilmorra 200 hogs.

MONTREAL MARKET.

Superior Extra, \$5 55 to 65 (Canada Wheat, 0 00 to 0 00 Extra Superfine, 5 25 to 5 30 Corn, 56 lbs 55 c to 60 c Oats, 4 00 to 4 50 Onions, 30 lbs 35 c to 38 c Rye, 4 70 to 4 80 Barley, 4 00 to 4 00 Peas, 4 45 to 4 55 Butter, 80 c to 90 c Strong Bakers', 4 45 to 5 15 Butter, 13 c to 16 c Fine, 3 90 to 4 00 Cheese, 11 c to 12 c Middlings, 2 50 to 3 00 Pork, 12 00 to 12 50 Potatoes, 3 00 to 3 50 Dressed Hogs, 6 00 to 6 00 U.C. bags, 2 40 to 2 45 Lard, 8 1/2 to 9 c City bags, 0 00 to 2 50 Ashes 2 50 to 4 00 Oatmeal, 4 50 to 4 00

TORONTO MARKET.

Wheat, 1.21 to 1.23 Butter, large rolls, 0.10 to 0.13 Fall, per bu., 1.12 to 1.00 Butter, tub d. best, 0.16 to 0.17 Spring, per bu., 1.12 to 1.00 Butter, store p.kd, 0.60 to 0.61 Oats, per bu., 0.50 to 0.60 Eggs, fresh, p do, 0.9 to 0.11 Hens, per doz, 4.75 to 5.00 Eggs, in lots, 0.60 to 1.00 Peas, per bu., 0.65 to 0.69 Apples, per brl, 3.00 to 3.50 Rye, per bu., 0.00 to 0.00 Potatoes, per bag, 0.60 to 0.85 Dressed Hogs, 5.50 to 6.25 Onions, per bu., 1.00 to 1.25 Beef, hind cut, 4.00 to 5.00 Tomatoes, per bu., 0.00 to 0.00 Best, per doz, 2.50 to 3.00 Carrots, per doz, 0.00 to 0.00 Mutton per 100 lb, 6.00 to 6.50 Turnips, per bu., 0.20 to 0.25 Chickens, pair, 0.30 to 0.40 Beets, per doz, 0.00 to 0.00 Poultry, pair, 0.40 to 0.60 Parsnips, per bag, 0.00 to 0.00 Ducks, brace, 0.50 to 1.00 Carrots, per doz, 0.00 to 0.00 Geese, each, 0.85 to 1.00 Hens, new p. ton, 11.00 to 17.00 Turkeys, each, 0.70 to 1.00 Straw, per ton, 12.50 to 15.00 Turkey, lb rolls, 0.20 to 0.23

HAMILTON MARKETS.

White wheat per bush, \$1.10 to 1.15; Treadwell, \$1.10 to 1.15; Red winter, \$1.05 to 1.10; spring, \$1.00 to \$1.05. Oats, 34c to 36c. Peas, 64c to 70c; Barley, 45c to 50c. Corn, 42c to 45c. Clover, \$3.75 to \$4.50; Timothy, \$1.50 to 1.75. White wheat flour, per brl, \$5.00 to \$5.25; strong bakers', \$4.00 to \$5.00. Hay, \$12.00 to 15.00. Potatoes, 60c to 50c. Apples, \$8.00 to \$9.00. Butter, 13c to 15c. Eggs 8c to 10c. Dressed hogs, \$5.00 to \$5.25.

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