



Star-Guided.

KATHERINE E. CONWAY. We have seen His Star in the East, and have come to adore Him— King of the kings of the earth, and none is before Him. Show us where He abideth—love without measure. We would see at His holy feet, with the wealth of our treasure. Long have we followed the star—at last it is resting O'er His abode. We are slow, for all of our haste. Minutes move laden-winged as the quest is ending. And the misty morn'g shows with path and fulfillment blending. Is it for this we've left power and place and treasure. The clinging wives and the little ones, the paths of our kindly pleasure? O, the changing and losing and dying, 'gainst our returning. Naught to be ours as of old for all of our yearning. King—a silencing babel Queen-Mother?— maiden lowly. Palace—a cave in the rock—yet, Lord, Almighty, All-holy. We see through the veil—Thou art God and none is before Thee. And we've seen Thy Star in the East, and we've come to adore Thee! What shall we have, O King, for our thrones forsaken?— Sudden their lips are mute and their spirits shaken. Is it the Christ-Child's answer—Are they divine? Aught of a living woe in His eyes' clear shining? Ah, beyond the hearts of rock, love's patient laboring. Beyond the sword and the blood, the pang of the martyr's dying. The Christ-Child waited again—King, Victor, and who is before Him?— Steadfast they follow His Star, and now in Heaven they adore Him! —Catholic Union and Times.

A WOMAN OF CULTURE.

CHAPTER VIII. A PLEASURE-PARTY.

A plain, old-fashioned, solid brick building on the northern outskirts of the city was the residence of Mrs. Strachan, a lady whose name has recently been mentioned in connection with a toboggan party. She was a Scotch lady of good family, a brisk, angular, but matronly woman, with the practical good sense and shrewdness of her race developed to a high degree, possessing the rarest spirit of fun, and being an ardent promoter of every species of innocent, vigorous, local recreation. Hence her snow-shoe expedition to a distant hollow where the lovers of tobogganning might find, amid remote and picturesque scenery, a hill sufficiently steep and long to ensure a thorough enjoyment of their favorite sport.

A party of ladies and gentlemen, all in the first, or at least the second, flush of youth, was assembled on the snow-covered lawn of Mrs. Strachan's residence at an early hour on Thursday morning, and among them, conspicuous by the bloom of her cheeks, and the shimmer of her hair, and the quiet abandon of her manner, was our pretty Olivia, the impulsive bit of sweetness which had drawn the greatest catch of the season, the Irish baronet, from the gilded and artificial toys hanging round within easy reach of his hand. She was full of life and vivacity this morning. Her eyes were sparkling, and her lips were sweetly curved into a real Cupid's bow, as she ordered or commanded or scolded her meek baronet, to the other damsels, or brow beat the meek youth whom she had honored with the position of assistant. The ladies were having their ungainly shoes put on, and the length of time which the gentlemen were allowing themselves for the operation had driven Mrs. Strachan, a most punctual and exacting woman, into a state of high indignation.

"Ten o'clock," she shouted from the veranda, "and not ready yet, gentlemen! Sir Stanley, you had a most obstinate backle there, and I command you to pass it over to Mr. Crawford and let me see time in putting on your own. Miss Fullerton, how can you tolerate such awkwardness?" "It is very cold," said Olivia, with a sidelong glance at the lady. "They can't work very well with cold fingers."

"But they couldn't go more slowly if they had no fingers and were working in silk," answered Mrs. Strachan.

"It is silk," said the baronet, very red in the face with indignation.

"Oh, illusion!" put in Mr. Crawford, sighing, driven secretly by his own despair to make a pun which nobody understood.

"The cold has no effect on your flattery, gentlemen," said Mrs. Strachan. "I give you every one just five minutes to get to the front gate. The toboggans have gone ahead by wagon an hour ago."

The lady's hat was respected, and with a great deal of laughing, and running, tripping and thither, and entanglement of straps and dresses, the whole party, thirty in number, assembled at the front gate. Mrs. Strachan was there in a short dress and snow-shoes. Though forty or over, she was not the slowest of foot nor the least skilled in a walk of this kind, and the four miles to be travelled within the next two hours, up hill and down dale, had no more terrors for her than for the youngest of her friends. They started at once, after the hostess, who had constituted herself general of the expedition, had given out the information that there was to be a moon that night, that they were to start for home at seven o'clock, and that the first gentleman who allowed his lady to fall—a most ignominious event—should be subjected to a heavy fine.

The day was a delightful one, there being no wind, any amount of sun and blue heaven, and crusted snow which lay so deep that only the fences were to be seen along the road. The road itself would have been lost but for the track which the advance-sleikh had made, and they could follow the trail as it wound down the valley and entered the woods on the hill beyond. Walking on snow-shoes is not the most graceful movement in the world, although skilled and practised walkers go through the performance with an enviable ease and repose of manner. The legs are spread out and the toes turned in, and the forward movement is an insinuating, gliding process after the fashion of skating, but without a particle of its poetry. Mrs. Strachan's party were perfectly at home on the shoes. The members were thinking more of one another than of the special unloveliness of their manner of walking. The jest and laugh passed through the merry crowd, and an occa-

sional chorus from the gentlemen gave food for amusement and criticism to the ladies. The country along their line of march was thinly inhabited. A log-but in a clearing, out of sight but for the smoke curling from the chimney, an occasional chopper with his axe moving over his shoulder, or the first traveller moving onward laboriously through the great drift, were the only living objects that crossed their path. They were under no restraint, and felt all the better for it. They laughed to the full extent of their lungs, singly, doubly, and in chorus. They talked very loud and all together, and the general, a very model of etiquette at home, was foremost in discarding rules here.

Olivia walked with a cavalier on each side to guard against accidents—Sir Stanley autocratical and indifferent in his bearing, and Mr. Crawford meeker than the proverbial lamb. As a matter of course she petted the latter as he grew meeker, and snubbed on every occasion the proud baronet, who never would understand the drift of such performances from one whom he loved.

"There's something hurting my foot," said she when the first half-mile had been passed. "It is the very shoe which you put on, Sir Stanley."

"Then we must stop and arrange it," said he in a matter-of-fact way and not with the air of one who had committed an unpardonable blunder. "Here is a suitable spot."

An old tree, with a gnarled and obstinate root thrust upward, lay in their path. She sat down in a net, and called Mr. Crawford to make the required changes.

"You did the other one so well, Mr. Crawford. I couldn't trust it to Sir Stanley, for I would be sure to sit down at the end of the next mile."

The baronet was in no way disturbed, and presently the general's commanding eye had caught sight of them, and her commanding voice was heard from a distance, expressing loud disgust at their sluggishness.

"Gentlemen," said she, "you seem too many for that young lady. I shall condemn her to a post beside myself if you break ranks again."

"Not I," Sir Stanley shouted back gravely. "Crawford it was that did the mischief," and "Crawford did it!" screamed the crowd, until the meek youth was overwhelmed with shame. Olivia did not know with whom to be angry most.

"The old ogre!" whispered she to her cavaliers; "she seems determined to have this journey without incident. Mr. Crawford, but that I do not wish to expose you to a fine, I would fall at the first opportunity."

"I am extremely grateful," murmured Mr. Crawford.

"Mrs. Strachan is not to blame," said the baronet. "She does not wish to have her rules upset to suit the whims of every one. What a pretty sight is that old farmhouse half buried in the snow near the woods!"

No one responded. Olivia thought, "at this calm fashion of walking over me. Does he know that he shall be punished for every one of his idle words?"

He might have known, but it was quite evident he didn't care. They walked on in silence until an accident took place and the party was brought to a stand still. A lady in the front rank had stumbled and fallen, and three or four gentlemen were establishing the unfortunate on her feet, her cavalier guilty and shame-faced the while.

"It's the general herself," cried enthusiastic Crawford. "She'll not have a word for the rest of the day, if most of us do not suffer the same accident."

Olivia looked up at the baronet.

"You might begin, Sir Stanley," she said.

"I will be sure," answered he, pulling his waistcoat with extra indifference, "that the ladies would take upon themselves the task of placing me upright again. I would tumble over a precipice. Otherwise, it would be too absurd. Perhaps Crawford would be more obliging."

"Would you, sir?" she asked.

"I wonder that you ask," replied the gentleman reproachfully.

"I wonder, too," said Olivia. "You are both very tiresome. How far is it to the hollow yet?"

"Two miles more."

There was another long silence, until a second commotion in the laughing crowd ahead brought the whole party to a halt. A gentleman had lost his footing and gone headlong into a drift. His ornamented feet were sticking in the air, and every one was laughing, even the indignant general, who had not yet recovered from the chagrin of her own unexpected and ludicrous fall.

"Four accidents in two and a half miles," said Crawford. "At that rate there is a fair chance of an upset for every one between this and our return."

"But we are going to have a moon," said Olivia.

"That will add to the number of catastrophes," said the baronet. "By the light of the moon is the most forgetful, if the most entrancing, time for the average young man. He never looks for obstructions then."

"I shall dismiss you both if that is the case," Olivia replied. "I wish to be taken care of. Pardon me, Mr. Crawford, for having to turn you away. Perhaps you are an exception to the average young man."

"I am afraid not, Miss Fullerton. The moon does affect me, even in daylight occasionally."

"What a pity! But here are the woods."

The party had left the road, and ascending fairy-like over burnt fences and hollows filled with snow, were entering the water silence of a forest. Olivia did wish to grow sentimental over the loveliness of the scene. The branches above their heads bent low under the weight of the snow-mantle, upon which the sun at times dropped a ray of its brilliancy. The old trunks, straight as savages are wont to be, rose from a wondrously smooth but hollowed floor, and like pillars, seemed to support the interlaced roof of above. There was no apparent outlet, and they seemed to follow no regular path, the party winding in and out through the tree-labyrinth, with laughter and song, under the guidance of the general.

"It wouldn't be much of a surprise to meet an old Druid wandering here some day," said Crawford, venturing after

much reflection, upon a remark which he had heard made under similar circumstances.

"With long, white hair," said Olivia, brightening, "and the most secret and terrible eyes."

"It's a more practical and useful inhabitant," said the baronet, flinging a pine cone at a squirrel and hitting Mrs. Strachan instead. Olivia laughed at the general's surprise when the missile lighted on her own head.

"You were more prosaic than you intended, Sir Stanley," said she. "Now be good enough to say something poetical and appropriate. Aren't you really touched by all this winter loveliness?"

"Of course," cried the bold nobleman, with a direct and unmistakable glance into his lady's eyes. "It is a temple with something of the heretical about it, for the worshippers take things comfortably and there is neither altar nor priest. If there were we might do rash things, I fear. 'His side will be so kindly foolish,' he thought, 'to ask what may be the rash things.'"

But she was too wary, and although her upward look was very innocent and engaging, she could not resist making some fun out of his words.

"There isn't an organ, and the choir is poor."

"The real choir have gone south for sake of their voices. But haven't they the musical silence. And sufficient wind will make an organ of the trees."

"Ah! that will do," said she. "There's something too realistic in your poetry; it would please prose."

"They would have gone on wordless for the rest of the journey had not the fifth accident occurred. Crawford, finding himself at a loss to take part in the conversation, and perceiving its drift in despair, had wandered aside to enjoy his own gloomy thoughts alone. A hidden twig caused him to turn general in the air, and he disappeared in a drift so deep that he went out of sight altogether. The evident astonishment and nervousness of the gentlemen at this mishap filled the ladies with alarm. Some lost their footing in consequence of the excitement. Demoralization seized upon the party, and for a few minutes the general's power, and the general's temper were severely tried. Olivia sat on a convenient stump and laughed in her sleeve. The appearance of the inverted ones was too comical for the gravest to resist laughing, and in spite of young Crawford's danger and the general's severe countenance, and the tears of some of the more impressionable ladies, Miss Olivia laughed quietly.

Mr. Crawford was more unfortunate beneath the snow than he had been above it, for his shoes had slipped under a pile of brushwood and would not release themselves until a bitter jack-knife battle had been begun and ended, while the gentlemen tugged at his body. The good-humor of the party received from this event too violent a shock to permit of chaffing the unfortunate Crawford. Each endeavored to calm his own disturbed soul, and to check the rising anger against the author of so many misfortunes. Olivia would have been daunted if she could have restrained her desire to laugh, but she dared not open her mouth.

When they left the woods Staring Hollow was before them. A stout log-house with three apartments had been hired for their accommodation at the foot of the long hill, and its puffing chimney in the vale below carried the gayest and cheeriest of messages to the tired and disgusted snow-brokers. There was a general rush for the toboggans. The ladies whipped their own shoes with great agility, and were ready and eager to take their places without assistance. The gentlemen fought hilariously at the wagon, and the general, half angry, yet compelled to laugh at the bovishness of old boys, shouted and ordered in vain. Sir Stanley was wicked enough to seize upon a toboggan of the largest size, and to fill it, too, with a mixed crowd, much to Olivia's disgust. Yet he was careful not to bite his own head off in teasing Olivia. He sat in the rear, and in front of him, and Crawford in front of her; and, unheard of this meek cavalier, the baronet whispered various pleasant things over her shoulder. The rush down the hill was brief but full of intense pleasure. There is little time given even on the longest hill to analyze the sensations of a toboggan ride. A feeling of airiness comes over you; you seem for an instant to be dis-embodied; an exquisitely, painfully sweet dizziness forces you to close your eyes momentarily, and then all is over. You are at the foot of the hill. Having come down, it becomes necessary to walk up again, which is not the most prosaic part of the sport, if you have been properly favored in your partner.

The general with two of her lieutenants led the way, followed by six others two abreast. There was a cheer from the gentlemen, and a gasp from the ladies, whose fascinating tongues found the occasion too much for them. At the foot of the hill there was an upset and a few collisions which amounted only to a laugh, and all withdrew to the secluded retirement of the cabin. A laugh of the hottest kind was spread in the main apartment. The general in her smart dress did the honors, and was livelier, though more ironical, than a girl of sixteen. She had not quite recovered from her mortification at her fall in the snow; it was still a sore point, and she collected her lines from the cavaliers with a great display of animosity. Sir Stanley sat beside her, with Olivia opposite on her left hand; for next to the baronet, Mrs. Strachan occupied to a lady who usually observed the post of honor, "the baronet's future wife is our most distinguished guest."

"People have a rather conclusive and annoying way of settling these things beforehand," thought Olivia as she marked her position and the glances telegraphed around the table. "It would be serving them right to disappoint them."

But the prospect of such a disappointment, it must be confessed, made her heart beat faster. Sir Stanley was looking anywhere save in her direction, but he was saying in secret:

"She must understand this move of the general's, at all events. There is a moon to-night, and by the light of the moon—"

He went off into a reverie of so moonish a character as to pass the salt to the general for sweetening her coffee. Mr. Crawford was lost to sight at the remotest corner of the room. He was in disgrace with Mrs. Strachan since his unlucky dis-

appearance in the snow; but this did not grieve him one-half so much as the unaccounted merriment in Olivia's face when she looked at him and thought of his vanishing heels. There was an unusual amount of appetite among the party, and no attempt to conceal or stint it. In a short time the table was cheerfully laid, and the gentlemen, rising, led the ladies in the main room, while they retired to smoke and chat unrestrainedly in the apartment set aside for them.

"We had better stifle the crevices," says the general, with her Scotch nose in the air, when they were gone, "for the odious smoke will stifle us right away."

"Dear Mrs. Strachan, don't," says a pretty but elderly young thing. "I do so love the smell of tobacco!"

"You'll recover from that attack of mania, Miss Buttonhole, when you have arrived at the years and dignity of a matron."

"The foolish old thing!" thought Olivia; "she smiles as if Mrs. Strachan were complimenting her."

This was the strain of the ladies' conversation, and trivial as it was, they managed to sustain it for an hour with a success that would be marvellous to any but ladies with a great amount of time on their hands. Not one succeeded in escaping a thrust, or failed to give one; and hence, when the gentlemen appeared to claim their partners, all were in high good humor. The general's fingers would not have approached Olivia had she not added encouragingly to his inquiring glances; and as the matter stood Mrs. Strachan could not forbear from some scathing remarks on his ability to take care of a lady when he could so poorly manage himself. It was now two o'clock in the afternoon. The day had preserved its early beauty unimpaired, and the sun ran downward through a steady blue sky, its rays turning Staring Hollow into a fairy dell for brightness and enchanting colors.

"It pleases me," said Olivia to her attendants, as they were walking up the hill with the others, "that we have no literary people in our vicinity. You would hear so much of the chiro-scuro cant on the mythologies of Persia would be ransacked for picturesque adjectives."

"Perhaps it would be as well, Miss Fullerton," answered the baronet, "to hear that sort of talk rather than to hear nothing at all."

"Well, give me time and a chance to breathe," said she, stopping, "and I shall get enthusiastic after a sensible fashion. But you, Sir Stanley, take the sentiment out of one by your astonishing love for the practical."

"Then I won't say another word."

"I think," said she, looking back, and conscious that the baronet and Mr. Crawford were looking at her with interest—"I think that the Hollow looks much like a lake just now, a fairy one, I mean, where the trees and houses and people are under the water, and the water itself is sun-liquid."

"And we are the mermaids and men-men," Mr. Crawford ventured to remark.

"The general now would take the sun's permission out of a sailor on that point. Fancy her with golden hair and a comb and—"

"Don't be personal," Olivia went on. "See how the sun lies against the snow on the opposite hill. Doesn't it look like water up as far as where the shadow breaks the line of light, just as the bank of a river breaks the line of water?"

"That is chiaro os uno," said Sir Stanley.

"You are ungenerous, you are envious, Sir Stanley, and I shall not say another word. Hurry up the hill."

At the summit a surprise awaited them. Dr. Fullerton was just assisting Nano out of his carriage. Olivia gave a few gasps of astonishment, and then rushed to greet her friend, who was later this afternoon than the air itself, and received her embrace chivalry.

"The doctors insisted that I should ride out," she explained, "and your brother was kind enough to offer me his cutter and his company."

"And you found both just splendid, did I know you did. Let's be a young set going. Contrary to the doctor's don't laugh at my smiles. I wanted you to fill up the remark, and you wouldn't, so that I had to say something."

But Nano was reserved in the presence of a mixed company, and talked very little. They did not remain a long time. An hour's sport with the toboggans, a short chat in the cabin with the general and those of the company there assembled, and they were ready to return to the city.

"A very handsome pair," said the general to the ladies, "I wouldn't be surprised if—"

"But he's only a doctor, and is not very distinguished," cried the elderly young thing in alarm. "And he has no money and no connections."

"She has enough for both," replied the general, "and the brother-in-law of a baronet will never want for patronage."

"That isn't settled yet, you dear match-making Mrs. Strachan!"

"A foregone conclusion. I prophesied it from the first, and if it doesn't come to pass put me down a false prophet."

Outside Olivia was gushing over her brother, and, as he did not seem to take it as well as he ought, she drew him aside and lectured him secretly.

"You are too indifferent, Harry," she was saying. "Why, she is beautiful, rich, and is an icicle."

"So is she, Olivia."

"And is it going to improve matters by freezing as hard as she? Become a sun, and melt her into dripping, overflowing love. Ha! what is this? A photograph!"

Her hand had for an instant rested on a hard, square substance over her heart.

"There," said she, breaking away hastily, "Miss McDermott is looking towards me impatiently. I'll explain to-morrow. You have enough to do to manage your baronet without scheming to marry me to that—"

He was off without finishing the word, and the sleigh was soon ringing its musical way to the city.

"Supper immediately," music and conversation till half-past six; then preparations for return, which takes place at eight o'clock, were the orders which the general trumpeted from the cabin door. The sun was just gone down behind the hills, and the fading glow in the west warned of

rapid approach of darkness. The moon had already made her appearance swinging round and high in the eternal ea.

"By the light of the moon," sang the baronet, emerging from the kitchen dining-room with a skillet in his hand, "we are going home."

"I would that it were by daylight," said she, "for I am so tired that all poetry has been knocked out of me. I am amazed that when I think of a four-mile walk."

"Say the word," cried the baronet, with an eager flourish of his skillet, as if he were about to fling it into space—"say the word, and my sleigh shall be here at your service."

"You are dangerously kind. But I have a reputation as a snow-shoer, and I must sustain it. Thank you."

"As you please." And he sought once more the regions of the kitchen to assist in preparing supper.

Enthusiasm was not yet wanting in the party, even after the laborious amusements of the day. Cold punch and hot punch were the mainspring of the gentlemen's good spirits towards the close of the evening, and the ladies found all their excitement in looking at the gentlemen. The meal was slightly convivial, and the songs sung afterwards were weighed down with coffee-sour choruses. But the preparations for departure in the icy air neutralized the effects of the punch, and it was the most reserved of parties that started homeward by the light of the moon. The same order was preserved in the line of march, and Olivia found herself in the rear with her usual attendants. Mr. Crawford, who had confessed to the softening influence of the moon on his disposition, seemed to find an opposing force in the baronet, and remained as hard and unimpressionable as a rock. Sir Stanley, after having made several attempts to shake him off, settled down into a ponderous gloom and resisted all the seductions of conversation.

The prosaic snow of the day had been converted into silver dust. Their feet threw showers of shining metal into the air, which itself seemed like a blue garment shot with silver threads. The forest stood up from the earth, grim and puny, and the shadows, but bathed in the light of the snow, were carrying the stars on its glow. From the hills the lights of the distant city were seen, and a broad strip of brightness, measured and defined along the horizon, indicated the presence of the lake. Olivia went over these beauties one by one. She dilated on them and said the most provoking things about them, yet neither gentleman could or would respond what good breeding required. "By the light of the moon" turned out a farce, and when they had reached the city, and were waiting for their respective carriages, Olivia's good-night to her cavaliers was:

"Gentlemen, never walk on moonlight nights. So much soft-headedness I never dreamed that the innocent moon could transmit to man."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Letter From Cardinal De Bonnechose.

Cardinal de Bonnechose, Archbishop of Rouen who, originally a Protestant, was 30 years of age when he relinquished the law to the priesthood, has issued on his return from Rome a letter addressed to laity as well as to the clergy. It is not to be read in churches. After some eloquent remarks on ancient Rome, his Eminence says:

"We see the Supreme Pontiff dispossessed of his temporal power, confined within the walls of the Vatican, and consequently a captive. Alive, he cannot issue from his palace to preside over the august ceremonies of religion, or to visit his churches and people without exposing himself to the insults of the secular population. Dead, his ashes are insulted and threatened with being thrown into the Tiber. The outrage of July 15, which made the ministers of religion, is the most significant and sinister of lessons. No security for the Pope outside the bounds in which he keeps himself. As supreme pastor of Jesus Christ's Church we see him deprived of the means of freely exerting his influence on the world, and that in the very interest of the Holy See had not imposed on them a painful reserve, their utterance would have been one long cry of pain. . . . There can be no other king in Rome than the Pope. This was understood by the nations when, by common consent, they reserved a territory known as the States of the Church, in which the Pontiff alone reigned, governing both spiritual and temporal affairs. . . . How would not the re-establishment of the constitution of the Church, be inconsistent with the pretences of Italy. Would not the retrocession of this small part of her territory be more than compensated by peace of conscience and reconciliation with the Catholics of Italy and the whole world? . . . It is evident to all that the head of Christendom cannot remain as at present situated. What would you gain, we ask the Italians, by the Supreme Pontiff being reduced to leave Rome? Would the Christian powers long tolerate such a spectacle? And do you think 200,000,000 Catholics would remain apathetic witnesses? Why not yourselves make, with generosity and dignity, the sacrifice asked if you in the very name of your beautiful country's honor and internal peace? . . . Yield, like the great Constantine, to God's providential orders. Leave Rome to the Pontiff, Christ's representative, and move elsewhere the capital of the new empire. All Europe will applaud you, and so far from thinking it an act of weakness, will admire your strength and wisdom."

Fees and Doctors.

The fees of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We believe the schedule for visits is \$3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of daily visits, over \$1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the \$1,000 and all the year's sickness.—Post.

AMERICA AND ROME.

AN INTERESTING MATTER CONCERNING A POSSIBLE SPECIAL CONGREGATION.

It is reported that in consequence of the growing importance of the work of the Catholic Church in the United States, a special Propaganda Congregation for American Affairs will be created by Leo XIII. just as a special Congregation for Oriental Affairs was created with such happy results by Pius IX. In fact, the American business at the Propaganda yearly assumes vast proportions, and taxes to the utmost capabilities of the present staff of officials. Some say that the American Department will be entrusted to the supervision of American officials resident in Rome, but this is hardly possible, for no simple ecclesiastics could be placed in a position to override the decision of American prelates. It seems more feasible that a separate Congregation of Propaganda for American Affairs should be appointed, with an American Cardinal of Prelect, and an American Monsignor as Secretary. If Cardinal McCloskey could not be summoned to reside in Rome there are Dr. Corrigan, Coadjutor Archbishop of New York, and Dr. Eider, Coadjutor Archbishop of Cincinnati, both of them well-known in Rome, and of recognized fitness for the purpose, whose advice in American matters would carry weight in the United States. Monsignor Hostick, the Rector of the North American College in Rome, and Monsignor Chvartak, the late Rector, are also well known in Rome, and would be equally eligible for the position in all deliberations on American Church Affairs. It was unfortunate that the death of Dr. Conroy, the learned and beloved Bishop of Ardagh, prevented the fulfillment of the intentions of the Holy See, which were to send him as Apostolic Delegate to the United States.—London Tablet's Roman Correspondence.

Catholic Young Men's Associations an Integral Part in Catholic Education.

The Right Rev. Bishop Keane has issued an address to the members, in which he says of Catholic associations:

"It is my duty to ask your attention to this important truth, that our associations of Catholic young men are a necessary element in the system of Catholic education. Education is not limited to school-days; it lasts as long as the mind and heart are moulded by external influences, and that is continually during the whole of school-days, lay the foundation of education, a most important part of the work, and one that needs to be well done, but not the whole work; the building up of the edifice of knowledge and character goes on during life. Now I need scarcely remind you how important a period in life are the years of youth which follow school days. On the one hand then begins the difficult and critical task of rightly applying right principles to the practical concerns of life; and, on the other hand, then the influences of passion and of worldliness are ready to take their judgment and to warp the will. Just then when the career of life is in greatest danger of starting wrong and the need of salutary influences is most urgent, the Catholic society takes by the hand the young man, associates him with others who are engaged in those pursuits of self-improvement and beneficence to others which mould him into a noble man, a true Christian and a good citizen."

An Adventurous Irishman.

Mr. Edmund O'Donovan, the now famous newspaper correspondent, though still a young man, has had a remarkably adventurous life. Episodes of imprisonment have not been the least striking of its varied incidents. The first occurred in 1866, when a propensity for helping Ireland led him to work with the Fenians and also to his incarceration in Richmond Prison, which he afterwards escaped again found himself in jail, this time in Limerick, where he was held for ten months on a charge of possessing arms in a proclaimed district. The outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war attracted him to France where he entered the Army and became a strong backing of the hands of the Germans as a prisoner and passed some time in a German fortress. His next appearance was in the North of England, where he took part in organizing his countrymen for the Nationalist movement which has given the Land League a strong backing in England. He escaped imprisonment then, but only for a while, for on going to Spain, not long after, he was thrown into jail by the Carlites. His release on that occasion was due, it is said, to the intercession of Cardinal Cullen. He was next heard of in Russia, whither he went as a correspondent of the London Daily News. His passion for adventure led him to accompany the great expedition towards Merve. When the column had reached a point about a hundred miles from that city he halted, and O'Donovan's request to be allowed to go forward, to the city was refused. He found a way to reach Merve, however, and on his arrival there he was immediately made a prisoner on suspicion of being a spy. His subsequent experience was a most remarkable one. He became the head of the government and was held in his sixth imprisonment only a few weeks ago at Constantinople, where he spoke too freely about certain Turkish matters to please the authorities. A sentence to jail for six months promptly followed his arrest, but the influence of Lord Dufferin got him out next day. His acquaintance with the inside of prisons has certainly been extensive and varied for a man still young. It has been proposed in Ireland to elect him to Parliament. Should the suggestion be carried out, and Mr. O'Donovan take the active course to which his instincts seem to lead, he may find himself a prisoner again. But he is pretty well used to it now, and it probably would not worry him very much.

"Live For Something."

Thousands of men breathe, move, and live; pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world, and none were blest by them; none could point to them as the instruments of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy.

Write your name by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as light on the hearts of evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth as the stars of heaven.—Chalmers.

ROME.

Ninety-Eight.

BY DR. CAMPION.

In the old marble town of Kilkenny,  
With its abbey, cathedral and halls,  
Where the Norman bell rings out at nightfall,  
And the relief of gray crumbling walls  
Show traces of Celt and of Saxon,  
In bastions, and towers, and keeps,  
And grave-yards and tombs tell the living  
Where glory and valour sleep,  
Where the Nuncio brought the Pope's blessing,  
And money and weapons to pack,  
Whist Owen was wild to be picking  
The English from the room crowding,  
Where he would have loved to be  
With his father, from the horse,  
And cut down both marble and monarchy,  
Grimly and grave with the sword;  
There, in that old town and story,  
England, in fabled Ninety-eight,  
Was busy with gallows and yemen,  
Propounding the laws of the State.

They were hanging a young lad—a rebel—  
On a gibbet before the old jail,  
And they marked his weak spirit to falter,  
And his white face to quiver and quake,  
And he spoke of his mother, whose dwelling  
Was but a short way from the jail,  
A poor, lorn, heart-broken widow—  
And he told her name and her name,  
"Bring her here," cried the chief of the yemen,  
"A hanging chance let us give,  
To this spawn of a rebel to babble,  
And by her sate count to live."

And quick a red trooper went trotting  
And found the old lorn woman sitting,  
And spinning upon the bare floor,  
And when she saw the trooper's face,  
They gave him within the town,  
And he was in the jail again,  
And put on your tunic and gown.

The old woman stopped on the spinning,  
With a frown on her deep-wrinkled brow,  
"I know how it is," she said,  
"I am ready—I'll go with you now."  
He seized her, enraged, by the shoulder,  
And, lifting her, he took her to the gallows,  
Stack the spurs, and they rode to the city,  
Right ahead, and with clattering speed.

They stopped at the foot of the gallows,  
And she looked up at the gallows,  
And she hugged his young heart to her  
And kissed his face, pallid and wan,  
And as he rode, she begged for bread,  
For though her poor soul was unbending,  
Her frail limbs were falling to stand,  
And while the trooper rode on crowding  
To witness the hanging scene,  
The brave mother flung her forehead,  
And spoke with the air of a queen,  
"My son, they are going to hang you,  
For loving your mother and your home,  
And they called me to urge you, and save you,  
And, in God's name, I've answered and saved you."  
They wondered your father before you,  
And I knelt on the red, reeking sod,  
And I watched his hot blood staining upward  
To end the vengeance of God.

No traitor was he, nor was he a rebel,  
No blot did he leave on his name,  
And I always could pray at his grave—  
Oh, the priest could know, child, without shame,  
"To hell with your priests and your rebels!"  
The captain cried out with a yell,  
Whistle from the priest in the temple,  
Rang out the sweet Angelus bell.

"Blessed Mother!" appealed the poor widow,  
"Look down on my child, and on me,"  
"Blessed Mother, I've done all I can,  
"Tell your son to confess, and be free."  
"Never, never!" he'd like his father,  
But of treason to Ireland, no concern!  
Never breathe one dissonant word.

His white cheek flushed up at her speaking—  
His heart bounded at her words,  
And his hushed spirit seemed, at awaking,  
To reason dead, yemen and all.

"Hillie, and I'll be no false man,  
"My kin will never desert me,  
And when God lets me see my poor father,  
"I can lovingly look in his face."  
"You'll soon be in hell!" cried the yemen,  
And the youth in a moment was strangling  
In the broad eye of shuddering day.

"Give the gallows a passenger outside!"  
A loud huzza went up about,  
As he drove a huge nail in the timber,  
Then, seizing his broad belt round her throat,  
While her groaning was lost in the drum-beat,  
And her shrieks in the shrill bugle note.

And mother and son were left choking,  
And struggling to get away to death,  
Whist angels looked down on the murder,  
And devils were wrangling beneath.

"For this," cries the Exile-ent,  
"For this," cries the Patriot brave:  
"For this," cries the lonely survivor,  
"Our many a horror-marked grave."  
"For this," cry the Priest and the Peasant—  
The student, the lover, the lost;  
The scholar, the soldier, the soldier's vicar,  
The traitor, as they give up the ghost.  
"For this," we curse Saxon dominion,  
And join in the shout of defiance,  
That waits up to heaven for vengeance,  
"Till every living man be free."  
—From the Dublin Irish People.

NETT COX.

The Famous Congressman's bold Speech on American Citizens in English Gools.

Washington, Jan. 26.—In the House of Representatives, this resolution was brought before Congress from the Committee on Foreign Affairs:

"Resolved, That the President be requested to obtain a list of American citizens, naturalized or native-born, under arrest by authority of the cause of the cause of such arrest and imprisonment, and especially such as are arrested and imprisoned under the suspension of the habeas corpus in Ireland; and, if not incompatible with the public interest, that he communicate such information, when received, to this House, together with all correspondence now on file in the Department of State relating to any existing arrest and imprisonment of citizens as aforesaid."

Hon. S. S. Cox, of New York, delivered the following speech:

Mr. Speaker, I approve the resolution which comes from the Committee on Foreign Affairs. I wish we could have specifically all the names of American citizens who are, or at least supposed to be, incarcerated within English prisons in Ireland.

This question of reaching out our hands to arrested citizens, including Irishmen who have been naturalized, has many valuable precedents and brilliant illustrations. Some have been mentioned, the Kosza case was that of an intended citizen. But it is not the less illustrious. These precedents and the attempt to vindicate our action led to a law. The law is now upon our statute-book. I ask the House in a separate way to listen to a short section of it.

It confirms the doctrine which lies at the base of this and similar resolutions. It goes further; it deserves to be written by a pen of diamond upon tablets of gold.

"Sec. 2000. All naturalized citizens of the United States, while in foreign countries, are entitled to and shall receive from this Government the same protection of persons and property which is accorded to native born citizens."

Section 2001, which follows, makes it the duty of the Chief Executive to pursue that law with no stinted measure of re-energetic force. It makes it the executive duty to make reclamation of our citizens, to demand their enlargement from foreign prisons. It is international *habeas corpus*.

By resolutions heretofore Congress has exercised the magic or miracle of calling forth from the prisons in Ireland our citizens. It has taken from the brutal society of felon soldiers and officers who were compelled to a servitude more degrading than that of burglars and homicides. It has rescued men who in our civil war bore themselves gallantly under our Union banner. These men I know. I have happily been instrumental in their rescue. They are now here, pursuing peaceful avocations. They are honored as American citizens in private life and public service. Their only reproach was, as some one has said, that they loved Ireland not wisely, but too well. Some were arrested upon suspicion, tried without the forms of the English jury system, condemned upon false testimony, and after years of humiliation and contumely, led into the light of home and liberty by the courageous action of Congress and the Executive.

One case, among many of record in the reports and debates of this House, I may mention.

The House may remember the case of Captain Condon. In his case was proven a horrible treatment, careless insult, and deliberate injustice which was only atoned for after years of pitiless incarceration. Our resolution opened the prison door for him and for others who were seized in Ireland, where, then, as now, law was suspended and imprisonment was the rule, freedom the exception, and trial—well, sir, there was none. It is not without pride that we can look back upon the staunch diplomacy of 1867, when Secretary Seward, in directing Mr. Adams to intervene in behalf of Warren and Nagle, stated the issue with distinctness. It was simply this: "Her Majesty's Government had arbitrarily seized and detained, without trial or process of law, in the British realm, unsuspecting citizens of the United States; and, in order to effect their release, it was necessary for the United States to demand their return, and for matters of speech or conduct occurring exclusively within the United States, and which are not forbidden by treaty or by local or international law."

Diplomatic Correspondence (Mr. Seward to Mr. Adams, September 29, 1867).

The discharge of these men was asked by telegram. We did not await the dilatory process of diplomatic epistles.

It will be remembered that in the fall of 1871 the authorities in Ireland held other Americans, Kelly, Costello, Butler, Rooney, Leonard and Burke. Did the administration then fire a *feu de joie* over the English flag? They fired paper pellets more effective.

"A time has arrived," exclaimed the Secretary of State, when some explanations seem to the people of the United States necessary. The *habeas corpus* has been suspended in Ireland for the long period of twenty months. Frequent arrests and long detentions of citizens of the United States have occurred, who earnestly insist that they have committed no offense and attempted no rebellion inconsistent with a submission to the law of Great Britain. The arbitrary and indefinite imprisonment of these citizens naturally, I may also say justly, excites profound concern in the people of the United States. That sympathy is not essentially relieved by such general assurance, on the part of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, as we are favored with, that he has evidence sufficient to justify their arrest under suspension of the *habeas corpus*, while his evidence is neither produced nor described. Even though an insurrection or rebellion may still continue a subject of apprehension in Ireland, that would seem insufficient to excuse or to justify indiscriminate arrests and long detentions of citizens of the United States sojourning in that country, without some examination or form of trial.

He thereupon directed the minister to insist on the restoration of the great writ of liberty, or of the adoption of such writ commencing proceedings as would assure the safety of our innocent and unsuspecting citizens. At that time the English journals, the Times especially, was defending these arrests on the now obsolete ground that a natural born subject cannot transfer his allegiance from one sovereign to another at pleasure. This is a doctrine, sir, which has no foundation in the progressive philosophy of our locomotive age. To allow it to be asserted is to allow our Constitution to be disregarded, and to allow the proposition to be made that would have indicted and tried Franklin or Washington as insurrectionary rebels after the War of Independence. Well did Mr. Seward, in his dispatch of November 5, 1867, respond to this challenge out of the obscene and tyrannous past. Consulting to Englishmen the same measure of protection if found here under parallel circumstances, he at the same time desired to be meted out to our citizens a different practice from that which had then obtained of an indefinite suspension of the *habeas corpus* in the time of peace and with no declared insurrection in Ireland, while the privileges of the writ remain undisturbed in England and Scotland. The practice, said he, especially operates to discriminate dangerously against one class of citizens of the United States when sojourning abroad under the protection of a mutual treaty, that class being one that, though discriminated against in Great Britain, has received special guarantees of protection from the United States.

This was the ring of the Kosza dispatch of the great Democratic Secretary, William L. Marcy. Its opposites under the present time is singularly felicitous. Do not the British authorities under their "Coercion act" in Ireland, arrest men, take them from their peaceful pursuits, and put them in prison? No. It is called a mode of detention. It is not pretended that jury trial has failed in Ireland in any instance of felony. The convictions are the same as in other portions of the realm, except in what are called agrarian cases. When you touch the land,

creed which has little natural or habitual root in the character of the people. That, as a member of the conservative party in one of the great families of European nations, I am compelled to remember, that though perhaps unconscious, all the established governments of Europe are such; and that according to the measure of its influence they suffer more or less of moral detriment from its reverse and de-energizing strength and encouragement from its successes.

The man who urged this upon England, in these "two letters written in 1861 to the Earl of Aberdeen on the State prosecutions of the Neapolitan Government," is no other and no less a statesman than the Right Hon. William E. Gladstone, then Member of Parliament for the University of Oxford, and the present prime Minister of England. And he demanded of England that she should raise its right arm of power for the defenceless and imprisoned young heroes then, in 1861, confined in these prisons on the islands of the loveliest bay of the world. He was then a Conservative—a Tory, and he demanded intervention to save the twenty or thirty thousand of political prisoners of the Kingdom of Sicily. He was sustained by the best moral sense of mankind. He is now Liberal; and—but let me quote again:

"It is incessant, systematic, deliberate violation of the law by the power appointed to enforce and maintain it. It is such violation of human and written law as this, carried on for the purpose of violating every other law unwritten and eternal, human and divine; it is the wholesale persecution of virtue when united with intelligence operating upon such a scale that entire abasement of the human mind is its object. To that the government is in bitter and cruel, as well as utterly illegal, hostility; to whatever in the nation really lives and moves and forms the main spring of practical progress and improvement, it is the awful profanation of public religion by its notorious alliance, in the governing powers, with the violation of every moral law under the stimulant of fear and vengeance; it is the perfect prostitution of the judicial office which has made it, under every only too favorable and transparent, the degraded recipient of the vilest and cluniest forgeries, got up wilfully and deliberately, by the immediate advisers of the crown, for the purpose of destroying the peace, the freedom, and even if not by capital sentences, the life of many among the most virtuous, upright, intelligent, distinguished, and refined of the whole community; it is the savage and cowardly system of moral, as well as in a lower degree of physical torture, through which the sentences extracted from the debased consciences of justice are carried into effect."

"The effect of all this is total invasion of all the moral and social ideas, Law, instead of being respected is odious. Force, and not affection, is the foundation of the Government. There is no association of the mind with the noblest and most virtuous, upright, intelligent, distinguished, and refined of the whole community; it is the savage and cowardly system of moral, as well as in a lower degree of physical torture, through which the sentences extracted from the debased consciences of justice are carried into effect."

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Was there ever such an indictment by William Ewart Gladstone against his own government?

Again in page 9: "These men, therefore, are being cleared away, and the present efforts to drive away poor human nature to extremes cannot wholly fail in stirring up the ferocious passions, which never, to my belief, since the times of ancient tyrants, have had so much to arouse, or so much to palliate when aroused, their fury."

Could there be a more significant arraignment of the cruel provocations of revolution than those which the summer and fall have witnessed in Ireland?

Again on page 5, the author modestly ends with the declaration:

"I have plucked, Apollo watered, but God had given the increase."

"And it is not for us to end also. We have thus seen perjury, the daughter of fraud, the mother of cruelty and violence, stalk abroad in a Christian Kingdom, under the sanction of its government, and have heard her madly make for herself a claim (which I am informed has been fully allowed) that her laws shall be expounded in every school throughout the country, coincident in occasion, and second only, if second, in dignity, to the catechism of the Christian faith."

"Would to God that that unhappy government, and any other, if indeed there be any other like it, may be wise in time before outraged humanity shall turn on the oppressor, and this cup of divine retribution overflow."

Let us raise, Mr. Speaker, the same origin that the unhappy rulers of Great Britain may be wise in time. Human outrages are always tracked by a Nemesis. Shall a time be long ere, forever, strength adding still the stronger?"

My I am, Mr. Speaker, refer to the fact that I happened in 1851 to be in Naples. I attended the trials of these educated, intelligent, heroic and worthy Neapolitan republicans. They were un-ammured of liberty and all that advantages and inspirations. They loved their native land, these "children of the azure sheen." For this they were loaded with chains and conducted to death. I saw their eyes in the sparkling waters of the bay. They were more glory by the bright-ness and beauty of the external scenery. For the outrages heaped upon them my heart gave its best sympathies. It leaped up in relief and gladness, as if I had seen a rainbow in the sky, when I heard on nearly a Christian Kingdom, Gladstone, in the name of common humanity, defending these defenceless foreign patriots. (Applause.)

Although Mr. Gladstone has endeavored in his land bill to alleviate the condition of Ireland—and I will not discuss its policy or merits—yet in resting without *habeas corpus* and its benefits, and without trial, not merely American citizens, but members of Parliament, has he not placed himself without the pale of humanity, where he placed King Pomba and his myriads of despotic rule thirty years ago?

I think, Mr. Speaker, there is scarcely one man in this body, if he will trace his

lineage back, but will find that he has some Celtic blood in his veins. There are at least fourteen millions of our people that are direct sons of this Celtic tree. I do not merely mean men who are called Irishmen, for as science sometimes recognizes a whole structure from a small portion of it, you can tell a Celt sometimes by his backbone, by the color of his hair or his eyes, his genius, his temperament, or his pluck. And by the same token it is said that Newton and Shakespeare belonged to this gifted and fervid race.

History tells us that much of the grace and greatness of early Europe that flows from education came through the zeal of Saint Patrick. Without deprecating our vaunted Anglo-Saxon race, I say that much of the freedom and greatness which resulted from the early championship of the bills of rights, charters, and the *fiene* of Europe, much that gave glory and splendor to our country on the field and in the forum came from this race that has fed and spoken for liberty in so many lands.

**HARDSHIPS OF A CATHOLIC MISSIONARY.**

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

"You know there are no railways, and not even a carriage road. We must take the road that travels itself, that is to say, the water. The first thing necessary for the travelling monk is a boat. Here is a description of one that cut down in the forest the trunk of a tree 20 feet long and of a reasonable thickness; saw it in two, and then hollow out the interior, whitened exteriorly fashioning it in a more or less oval shape. In the bottom of the boat, which is about four or five feet high, the Bengalese place some bits of wood crosswise to support a rush mat made of reeds, on which the traveler is to place himself. But then you ask how is one protected from the fierce rays of a tropical sun? You may make your mind easy; the Bengalese provide for that. With the invaluable bamboo, which serves them for almost everything, they make a second mat, and raise it half or one-third the height of a man, in shape of a roof, making it hang down at each side, and fasten it to the two extremities open, so as to allow the air to circulate freely, and cool the missionary squatted or stretched on the first mat, during the tedious days of the Indian summer.

Having got your primitive boat you must lay in provisions. One of your boatmen, who is something of a cook, buys a large quantity of rice and some chickens, with which to make curry, the national food of the Hindus excepting on fasting days; and lastly, spring water, so that you may not be obliged to drink the muddy and sometimes offensive stream of the river. For baggage we have a few blankets for the night time and a sort of rude palanquin, which is laid away on the lower mat, in order that it may not be injured by the contact with the hard mat. With this I had my catechism, my breviary, my rosary; and this provided with what was most indispensable, I started in *nomine Domini*."

A little further on in the same letter the Missioner Apostolic gives an account of an unpleasant visit he received in the night from a wild beast. "I myself had a visit from a leopard. It was so hot that I had left the doors and windows open, for I was too short a time in India to know what precautions were necessary. I was resting peacefully when I was started out of my sleep by a heavy rumble. It was a leopard which had leaped like a cat into my hut, about two paces from my bed. He went slowly round the room, and not finding anything suitable, not even my poor body, for which I felt much obliged to him, he bounded off again. Since that time I have always carefully closed my door and windows, to prevent those nocturnal visits."

**Bravery and Piety.**

General de Gramont, who died the other day in France, was full of courage and soldierly piety. He was in the habit of visiting his troops frequently. On one occasion his brother officers joyfully alluded to this practice; and one of them added: "Why General, you serve Mass like a 'sainnariat.'" To which the General replied: "I think not my friend. To serve Mass a man requires two arms; and I lost one in serving France." The other in question was shot off in the heat of battle the General said to his aide-de-camp: "Do not fail to find the missing arm; for my wife's ring is on one of the fingers, and I value it too much to lose it."

**"Mind Your Own Business."**

No country is so ready as England to reprove a nation that dares to interfere with good or evil in favor of the victims of British misgovernment. But when she chooses to interfere with other countries, she does so with the utmost caution. A liberal English paper, the Pall Mall Gazette, of Jan. 12, began an editorial as follows:—"It would be very creditable if English opinion, which five years ago sounded so tremulous a note because Turkey maltreated Christians, remained unmoved now that Russians have begun a still more deliberate fashion to maltreat Jews. It is obvious that we are not responsible for Russian misdeeds as we were for Turkish misdeeds, because it is not English diplomacy that holds the Jews under the yoke of their oppressor. But this is no reason why Englishmen should either turn away their eyes indifferently from the persecution, which is going on in Russia and Russian Poland, or should refrain from saying out openly loud barbarous and hateful that persecution is, and how entirely dishonorable it is not only to the populace but to the Government of the country where it is going on."

**Neuralgia.**

pain would soon become old-rain—a thing of the past if sufferers would use Dr. Fiere's Extract of Smart-weed. It will cure neuralgia, break up colds and fevers, and is an excellent liniment for sprains and bruises.

**A LORD WHO IS NOT AFRAID TO TELL THE TRUTH.**

At a Liberal meeting held in Greenock, Scotland, a few weeks ago, Lord Rosebery, replying to a resolution of confidence in the Government said:

"The wrongs of Ireland have been appalling, and I will not go back from that statement. We have ruled Ireland by oppression, by confiscation, by massacre. We took away the cornucopia in which the Irishman endeavored to engage, and we drove him back to the occupation of that land which we forbade him to own. We bound the whole nation, except the Protestant minority, hand and foot. We denied them the common rights of humanity. It was only fifty years ago that we passed, grudgingly and hesitatingly, that insouciant measure of justice which we call Catholic emancipation. And yet after all this history of three centuries, we expect the Irish to-day to be as contented and as loyal as the inhabitants of Yorkshire or Berkshire. I do not think we can wonder if, having mounded the Irishman by all that we have done to destruction, that we should find his demands louder and more menacing than we could wish. I can illustrate in one sentence what I mean when I say that oppression and confiscation have affected their basis all society in Ireland. I have said that destruction destroyed the commerce of Ireland and drove the Irish people back to the land and made them an agricultural people. Well, in what position was the landed tenure of Ireland? Landed tenure in Ireland has this peculiarity, that it appears to be almost entirely the result of confiscation—remote confiscation, if you will, but still confiscation. Now, I will not be mistaken when I say that it is the result of confiscation.

I do not mean that it has been taken away from anyone that is existing or can claim it, and that, therefore, it is not the property of the landlord—simply say that as a matter of fact, all or almost all land in Ireland is held under former confiscation. Such confiscation, as you know, has happened all over the world. Some philosophers will tell you that all property is confiscation—simply say that I think those theories a little beside the mark. However, I will take a case of confiscation which is well known to you all. You all know that the property of the church and of the ecclesiastical corporations of Great Britain was lawfully confiscated at the time of the reformation and handed over to lay owners. But there is the difference between the confiscation of the church and the confiscation of Irish land, that Irish land was confiscated and the people remaining there, the people from whom the land was taken remained on the land. Now, suppose when the property of the Roman Catholic Church had been confiscated in Great Britain the priests and monks, instead of departing and dying out, had remained on the land and had married, and had children and descendants—who had all remained on the land perfectly alive to the fact that they were then only tenants where they had been proprietors in whole or in half— for one, do not believe that the lay holders of church estates in this country would have had so untroubled an existence as they have done. By the British law, which was the law in Ireland, the land belonged to the chief or sept or clan. The English stepped in with the feudal law, dispossessed the sept, and only recognized the ownership of the chief. That was the first confiscation; there have been others since."

**Prayers Not Praised.**

The Buffalo Union tells its readers that it will print no more laudatory and effusive obituaries and eulogies.

As Catholics, moreover, we should remember that, to the dead themselves, there is a remembrance infinitely more precious than flowers on the grave or eulogies in the newspapers. Prayers, not praise, is what they want from their surviving friends. What a mockery are these extravagant eulogies—these summary eulogizations—whether elegantly or unsuitably uttered—to the soul whose life has been reviewed by the Omniscient Judge and who perchance is languishing overlong in penal fires, because its friends on earth are more intent on gratifying their own vanity than on rendering it the success it craves!

**CATHOLICISM IN AMERICA.**

**A Remarkable Book by a Russian Traveler in the United States.**

St. Petersburg, Jan. 2.—A remarkable book, "Roman Catholicism in the United States," is just out here. The author, an orthodox Russian, is distinguished by an extraordinary success of the Church of Rome in America. "During a single century," he says, "Catholicism has risen from a mere nothing almost to the predominant position among the various beliefs found in the United States. This is especially remarkable in view of the fact that it has taken place in the country where the principle of the total separation of Church and State is first fully realized, and where there exists a type of the democratic republic which apparently is incompatible with Latinized Christianity. Revolutionary waves, he adds, have swept away the Pope's political power in the Old World; but the successors of St. Peter have the gratification of seeing that the New World is becoming more and more Catholic, so much so that they call to the 'Continental of Mary,' whose people in a not far distant future, they expect, will become one heart, and under that name will adore the Son of Mary. This bright prospect of the Catholics is not far from being realized at some future time. Even now the Union is dotted with Catholic convents belonging to seventy-one orders. The Catholic monks and nuns, with the genuine courage of the Yankees, everywhere give benediction with one hand and with the other draw dollars, both serving alike 'for the greater glory of God.' There are over 10,000 Catholic churches, schools, and other institutions where the agents of the Pope daily teach that the Church's authority is from God and the Government's is from man, and true Catholics must obey God rather than man."

Dr. R. V. Fiere's, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir:—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected my entire and permanent cure. Yours faithfully, Mrs. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

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Section 1001, which follows, makes it the duty of the Chief Executive to pursue that law with no stinted measure of re-energetic force. It makes it the executive duty to make reclamation of our citizens, to demand their enlargement from foreign prisons. It is international *habeas corpus*.

By resolutions heretofore Congress has exercised the magic or miracle of calling forth from the prisons in Ireland our citizens. It has taken from the brutal society of felon soldiers and officers who were compelled to a servitude more degrading than that of burglars and homicides. It has rescued men who in our civil war bore themselves gallantly under our Union banner. These men I know. I have happily been instrumental in their rescue. They are now here, pursuing peaceful avocations. They are honored as American citizens in private life and public service. Their only reproach was, as some one has said, that they loved Ireland not wisely, but too well. Some were arrested upon suspicion, tried without the forms of the English jury system, condemned upon false testimony, and after years of humiliation and contumely, led into the light of home and liberty by the courageous action of Congress and the Executive.

One case, among many of record in the reports and debates of this House, I may mention.

The House may remember the case of Captain Condon. In his case was proven a horrible treatment, careless insult, and deliberate injustice which was only atoned for after years of pitiless incarceration. Our resolution opened the prison door for him and for others who were seized in Ireland, where, then, as now, law was suspended and imprisonment was the rule, freedom the exception, and trial—well, sir, there was none. It is not without pride that we can look back upon the staunch diplomacy of 1867, when Secretary Seward, in directing Mr. Adams to intervene in behalf of Warren and Nagle, stated the issue with distinctness. It was simply this: "Her Majesty's Government had arbitrarily seized and detained, without trial or process of law, in the British realm, unsuspecting citizens of the United States; and, in order to effect their release, it was necessary for the United States to demand their return, and for matters of speech or conduct occurring exclusively within the United States, and which are not forbidden by treaty or by local or international law."

Diplomatic Correspondence (Mr. Seward to Mr. Adams, September 29, 1867).

The discharge of these men was asked by telegram. We did not await the dilatory process of diplomatic epistles.

It will be remembered that in the fall of 1871 the authorities in Ireland held other Americans, Kelly, Costello, Butler, Rooney, Leonard and Burke. Did the administration then fire a *feu de joie* over the English flag? They fired paper pellets more effective.

"A time has arrived," exclaimed the Secretary of State, when some explanations seem to the people of the United States necessary. The *habeas corpus* has been suspended in Ireland for the long period of twenty months. Frequent arrests and long detentions of citizens of the United States have occurred, who earnestly insist that they have committed no offense and attempted no rebellion inconsistent with a submission to the law of Great Britain. The arbitrary and indefinite imprisonment of these citizens naturally, I may also say justly, excites profound concern in the people of the United States. That sympathy is not essentially relieved by such general assurance, on the part of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, as we are favored with, that he has evidence sufficient to justify their arrest under suspension of the *habeas corpus*, while his evidence is neither produced nor described. Even though an insurrection or rebellion may still continue a subject of apprehension in Ireland, that would seem insufficient to excuse or to justify indiscriminate arrests and long detentions of citizens of the United States sojourning in that country, without some examination or form of trial.

He thereupon directed the minister to insist on the restoration of the great writ of liberty, or of the adoption of such writ commencing proceedings as would assure the safety of our innocent and unsuspecting citizens. At that time the English journals, the Times especially, was defending these arrests on the now obsolete ground that a natural born subject cannot transfer his allegiance from one sovereign to another at pleasure. This is a doctrine, sir, which has no foundation in the progressive philosophy of our locomotive age. To allow it to be asserted is to allow our Constitution to be disregarded, and to allow the proposition to be made that would have indicted and tried Franklin or Washington as insurrectionary rebels after the War of Independence. Well did Mr. Seward, in his dispatch of November 5, 1867, respond to this challenge out of the obscene and tyrannous past. Consulting to Englishmen the same measure of protection if found here under parallel circumstances, he at the same time desired to be meted out to our citizens a different practice from that which had then obtained of an indefinite suspension of the *habeas corpus* in the time of peace and with no declared insurrection in Ireland, while the privileges of the writ remain undisturbed in England and Scotland. The practice, said he, especially operates to discriminate dangerously against one class of citizens of the United States when sojourning abroad under the protection of a mutual treaty, that class being one that, though discriminated against in Great Britain, has received special guarantees of protection from the United States.

This was the ring of the Kosza dispatch of the great Democratic Secretary, William L. Marcy. Its opposites under the present time is singularly felicitous. Do not the British authorities under their "Coercion act" in Ireland, arrest men, take them from their peaceful pursuits, and put them in prison? No. It is called a mode of detention. It is not pretended that jury trial has failed in Ireland in any instance of felony. The convictions are the same as in other portions of the realm, except in what are called agrarian cases. When you touch the land,

The Catholic Record
Published every Friday morning at 428 Richmond Street
THOS. COFFEY,
Publisher and Proprietor.

LETTER FROM HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH.
London, Ont., May 23, 1878.
DEAR MR. COFFEY:—As you have become proprietor and publisher of the CATHOLIC RECORD, I deem it my duty to announce to its subscribers and patrons that the change of proprietorship will work no change in its one and principle; that it will remain, what it has been, thoroughly Catholic, entirely independent of political parties, and exclusively devoted to the cause of the Church and to the promotion of Catholic interests.

Mr. THOMAS COFFEY,
Office of the "Catholic Record,"
FROM HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP HANNAH.
St. Mary's, Halifax, Nov. 7, 1881.
I have had opportunities during the last two years or more of reading copies of the CATHOLIC RECORD, published in London, Ontario, and approved of by His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, the Bishop of that See. I beg to recommend that paper to all the faithful of this diocese.

Catholic Record.

LONDON, FRIDAY, FEB. 17, 1882.

LENTE REGULATIONS.

We publish by direction of His Lordship the following Lente Regulations for 1882:—

1st. All the weeks of Lent, from Ash Wednesday till Easter Sunday, are fast days of precept on one meal, with the allowance of a moderate collation in the evening.

2nd. General usage has made it lawful to take in the morning some tea or coffee, with a morsel of bread.

3rd. The precept of fasting implies also that of abstinence. But by a dispensation from the Holy See, A. D. 1874, for ten years, the use of flesh meat is allowed in this Diocese at the principal meal on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of Lent, with the exception of the Saturday in Ember week and Easter Sunday.

4th. There is neither fast nor abstinence to be observed on Sundays of Lent.

5th. It is not allowed to use fish with flesh meat at the same meal in Lent.

6th. There is no prohibition to use eggs, butter, or cheese, provided the rules of the quantity prescribed by the law of the fast be complied with.

7th. Lard may be used in preparing fish, vegetables, &c., etc., when butter cannot be easily procured.

8th. The Church excuses from the obligation of fasting (but not of abstinence from flesh meat, except in special cases of sickness or the like), the following classes of persons: First, the infirm; second, those whose duties are of an exhausting or laborious character; third, persons who are under the age of twenty-one years; fourth, women in pregnancy or nursing infants; fifth, those who are enfeebled by old age, and all who through any cause cannot fast without great prejudice to their health.

Persons who are in doubt as to whether, in their circumstances, they are bound by the law of fast and abstinence, should consult their confessor or pastor, and should follow his direction in the matter.

REPEAL OF THE UNION.

Mr. P. J. Smyth's amendment to the address, in favor of the repeal of the legislative union between Great Britain and Ireland, is an indication that the Irish people cannot rest satisfied even with a solution of the land question. The evils connected with the land tenure system so long prevalent in Ireland have caused much of the suffering and misery which have been the lot of that hapless country for many generations. But another and fruitful source of Irish discontent and Irish retrogression is the absence of home government. Ireland is a distinct nation from Great Britain, and cannot be beneficially ruled by a legislature made up in greater part of representatives from the latter country having nothing in common with the traditions, feelings, and form of religious belief dear to Irishmen. The whole course of British legislation for Ireland shows most unmistakably that Ireland is considered and treated by British statesmen as a distinct country—a country obtained by conquest, and to be kept in subjection by laws of a coercive character. Even when, and it but rarely, we are sorry to say, happens, a measure of comprehensive reform is applied to Ireland, it is confessedly done to prevent rebellion and avert danger from the imperial interests of Britain. The liberal party now in power stands pledged to a reform of the Irish borough franchise, but for three years has done nothing to confer such a favor on Ireland. Is it any marvel, then, that the Irish people should be dissatisfied? The Union was represented to their ancestors as a benefit designed to bring about a complete assimilation between the condition of Englishmen and Irishmen. Hostile as we are to

it, we must admit that it had in eighty years produced much good for Ireland, if this representation had been realized. But no effort has ever been seriously made to fully extend to Ireland the privileges enjoyed by Englishmen. Just enough has been done to make Irishmen feel and resent their subordinate position. Besides, to benefit Great Britain the trade of Ireland has been killed. Ireland has, in fact, in eighty years, lost more by the Union and its innumerable concomitant evils than a century of Home government could confer. Even with the land in the hands of the people, it will be impossible, so long as this forced and unnatural connection between the two countries subsists, for Ireland to advance in prosperity or secure that contentment its sorely-tried people need so much. If Scotland, after its legislative Union with England, had been treated by the English government as Ireland has been, its connection with Britain had been of brief duration indeed. But Scotland has been invariably governed according to its people's wishes, while the interests of its trade and commerce have never been made subservient to those of England, as has been the case with Ireland. Scotland has, in consequence, lost nothing by the Union. No man can truthfully say the same of Ireland. Mr. Smyth, who took the earliest opportunity available to press his views on Parliament, is not a friend to the proposed scheme of Federal Union which found favor with the Home Rule party of which Mr. Butt was the founder, and for some years the leader. He is, however, an ardent supporter of the legislative independence of Ireland. His desire is to see an Irish Parliament re-established, having full and untrammelled control of Irish affairs. He has, however, no following amongst the Irish members, most of whom at present, though they would prefer a simple repeal of the legislative union, favor a scheme of federal union as the most feasible and least objectionable method of home rule that could be devised. Even if the Irish members felt disposed to press with unanimity and earnestness the question of repeal, they could not now expect to obtain a majority in the British Parliament for any such proposal as Mr. Smyth's. The time is, nevertheless, coming when Britain must, if she desire to preserve any vestige of authority in Ireland, and keep intact the union of the crowns of both countries, consent to some comprehensive measure of home government for that country.

THE MOUNTED POLICE.

The Mounted Police force is, we learn, to be increased to five hundred men. Its present strength is three hundred, a number wholly inadequate to the duties expected from the force. We think that the usefulness and efficiency of the force would be increased if it were placed more directly under the control of the Lieutenant-governor of the North West Territories. The affairs of this important body cannot be so well administered from Ottawa as from Battleford. It may, however, be found injudicious to make any such change till regular Provincial governments are organized in the North West. Meanwhile, no efforts should be spared to secure the largest measure of efficiency for the force. In this connection, we are happy to say, on the authority of a gentleman thoroughly conversant with affairs in the North-West, that the Mounted Police as at present constituted is a body against which no complaint can be justly proffered. There are, however, in every such force men who by misconduct bring discredit on all their associates. This has certainly been the case with the Mounted Police, who acquired in some portions of the Dominion a most unenviable notoriety through the disgust and indignation inspired by the charge brought against some of their members, charges neither denied nor refuted by those in a position to know the facts. Great care should now be taken in the selection of the two hundred men to be added to the force. None but men of good habits and irreproachable character should be chosen. The service is an honorable one, and the

interests of the country demand that it should be made as efficient as possible. Some of the money now squandered on useless military displays in the old Provinces might be employed beneficially in making the Mounted Police a force in every respect creditable to the country and of invaluable usefulness in the rapid settlement of the North-West.

THE SITUATION IN WASHINGTON.

We doubt if ever there was a time in American history, with parties so evenly balanced in both houses of Congress, when less acrimony and partisan bitterness marked the course of legislative action. There seems, in fact, to be just now an almost total absence of the ill-feeling which at times quite recent was one of the disagreeable features of Congressional discussion. This is a state of affairs highly creditable to our American neighbors. It clearly proves that they have successfully solved the problem of constitutional government, whose successful action largely depends on the forbearance and self-denial of all citizens, but especially those who form and guide public opinion.

The present calm in American political circles may be the forerunner of a storm, but we cannot see any issue before the people likely to arouse the fierce passions which raged in every contest for years immediately after the war. The war, which resulted in one of the greatest social revolutions of modern times, and brought new and important questions for adjudication by the people at the polls, has not left much of that acerbity and heart-burning which in other countries for generations after civil strife divide citizen from citizen, family from family. This is indeed a matter of congratulation for all patriotic Americans, and it reflects the very highest credit on the Southern people, who, after the close of the great fratricidal conflict, were subjected to abuse and flagrant injustice detrimental to the best interests of all classes of the people and all sections of the country. The Southern people, during the reign of ignorance, brutality, and speculation to which many of their commonwealths were then subjected, displayed a patience and fortitude unsurpassed, by their noblest sacrifice and valor during the war itself. That patience and gratitude have achieved victory over the forces of corruption, violence, and mis-government. In every state the people themselves now enjoy unrestricted control of their own affairs, and the best interests of the white and colored races in the South are protected and promoted. The census returns show that the growth of the south in wealth and population has been simply marvellous. The publication of these returns at once dissipated the hopes of extreme radicals, they fondly expected that the strength of the "solid South" would be broken by the census of 1880. The influence of the South in the next decade will be greater in Washington than it has ever been.

While all is quiet in political circles at this moment in the American capital, there are signs of disintegration in the republican ranks, which portend some bitter struggles between the stalwarts and their opponents. Secretary Blaine retired from office under Arthur, with a determination to use every effort to crush stalwartism in the next republican national convention. It is, however, doubtful if he can succeed. The new President will, we believe, use the influence of his position to advance the interests of his political friends, who may by that means be enabled to capture the next nomination. Nomination will not, however, then mean election, for to achieve success in the next Presidential contest the republican party cannot afford to be divided. Congressmen will now likely devote their best energies to secure nomination and re-election in their respective districts, so that we need not expect the present session to become one of wrangling and endless discussion. What is wanted of the people's representatives is a steady attention to work, not in the interests of party, but of country. The members of both houses are therefore likely, with the approach of a con-

test at the polls, to quietly devote serious attention to the public weal, with the view of strengthening their own position and that of their political allies.

STRUCK FROM THE LIST.

Bishop Colenso of Natal has been, we learn, at last struck from the list of Anglican bishops. As the worthy prelate, however, still draws his salary, he cannot feel very much afflicted at the absence of his name from the list. We are no admirers of the views held and propounded by Dr. Colenso, but we must say that in point of ability and learning he has no peer in the Anglican Episcopate, except perhaps Dr. Magee of Peterborough. The anomalous position of Bishop Colenso holding and teaching doctrines pronounced unorthodox by the vast majority of Anglicans, and yet never condemned by any Anglican church authority, is a striking proof of the weakness of the system under which he holds office. If Dr. Colenso's views be really unorthodox and anti-christian, as some maintain, according to the standards of Anglicanism, should there not be some means within that religion to condemn him, stigmatize his doctrine, and remove him from the highest dignity known in the church? There is, however, no way of reaching the unorthodox in the church by law established but through the courts of law, and these in many cases are powerless to deal with such offenses as heresy, so called, and the rest. The Anglican establishment having surrendered itself to the state, or, to speak more correctly, being the very creature of that Caesarism, the embodiment of tyranny which so long filled the throne of England after the Reformation, is inert, lifeless and doomed to early extinction. A Church which cannot define its own form of belief or cannot exercise authority to enforce its judgments and decrees, cannot be tolerated in this age of enlightenment. Bishop Colenso has done a great deal to show to the world the absurd position of Anglicanism. His being struck from the list will not in the least diminish his influence with those who have chosen to follow him. We however, hope that his and their eyes may be opened to the holy truth of God and see their way into the one fold of which Christ is the shepherd.

ORANGE INCORPORATION.

Bills for the incorporation of the Grand Orange Lodges of Ontario East and West have been again introduced to the Local Legislature of this Province. These bills have been rejected year after year by increased majorities. It is not likely that their promoters will now be able to command any larger measure of support than last year. Orangeism is evidently in a sickly condition in every portion of Canada. Good citizens shun it—honest men despise it—all true Canadians spurn it. Devoid of even the faintest semblance of patriotism, honor, truth, or decency, this pernicious association has now ceased to attract public attention, as it has long since forfeited all claim to public respect. Orangeism themselves are beginning to see that the attempt to transplant from Ireland to Canada the feuds and bitterness which have made that country so unhappy, cannot be successful. The Canadian people are too earnest in their patriotism to permit to flourish in this rising country any system threatening to sever that civic brotherhood so necessary for our growth, so essential to our peace and happiness.

At a recent meeting of the county Lodge of the County of Carleton, held near the Dominion metropolis, the Secretary's report thus dolefully alludes to the state of Orangeism in Quebec: "During the past year events of very grave importance to the Orange order have transpired. As you may have read, the Orange institution in the Province of Quebec has, by the courts, been decided illegal, and should this decision not be set aside in the appeal which is now before the Supreme Court, I consider it will be very dangerous, not only to the Orangemen of the Province of Quebec, but also to those of Ontario, as our enemies will be-

come so emboldened by success as to try to suppress us in this the banner province of Canada." The worthy Secretary and the County Lodge may rest assured that no one in Ontario will seek to suppress their association. It is doing so much to suppress itself, and succeeding so admirably, that any outside interference might retard its dissolution and death. The Secretary invites Orangemen to band themselves in a "solid phalanx," prepared, "if necessary" to shed "the last drop of their Protestant blood" for the "sacred cause" handed down from "Derry, Anghrim and the Boyne," and again, "if necessary," to carry their appeal against the decisions of Her Majesty's law courts to the foot of that throne whose representatives they have so frequently insulted. With the mercury away down, no one knows how far below zero, the Secretary's invitation could not possibly, and did not, excite enthusiasm among the brethren. It is only under a burning July sun that Orangeism can be worked into such frantic excitement as to make its senseless devotees the ready dupes of designing leaders, more anxious for their own personal aggrandizement than for the destruction of Popery. Coming to Ontario, the genial scribe of the Carleton County Lodge says: "As you have doubtless read, the Ontario Legislature have not granted us an act of incorporation, and it is a disgrace to our opponents in that body, that we, the descendants of men who have struggled to make Ontario what it is, should now be deprived of a right freely granted to every other applicant." Disgrace is generally the result of some dishonorable action of which legislatures, like all other human assemblies, are sometimes capable; but is the Ontario Legislature fairly open to condemnation, even on the part of our non-Catholic fellow-citizens, because it refuses incorporation to the Orange Association? Ontario owes nothing to this body, which has inflicted grave injury on its best interests, driving by outrage and violence thousands of good citizens away, and debarring others from entering our Province. Every one acquainted with the history of Orangeism in this country must admit that it has brought more infamy and disgrace upon many portions of Canada than can be wiped out by years of peace and good order. The following again from the Secretary is quite refreshing: "Brethren, the remedy is in our own hands, and it is this, let us unite throughout the length and breadth of this Province, and pledge ourselves only to support candidates who will vote for the Incorporation Bill, and if neither political nominee will do so, run an independent candidate who will support the same, and let us rally around him, independent of politics, and show both parties in this Province that we only ask for our rights, and if they are not prepared to give them we will put men there who are independent of political or any other considerations." If Orangemen decide on the adoption of this remedy, the Act of Incorporation which they seek may possibly become law some time before this earthy sphere fades from view, but even that possibility is so very remote and uncertain as to give but little encouragement to the descendants of the men who have made "Ontario what it is." But why have recourse to so tedious a remedy? Why not at once proceed to the "foot of the throne?" If Orange loyalty be so very meritorious, the Sovereign will not surely fail to recognize it, and give the brethren some substantial token of gratitude. If Orangemen are so confident that their "rights" will be respected by the crown, why appeal at all to the Supreme Court? why subject themselves to insult and vexatious delay at the hands of the Ontario Parliament? Let our Orange friends, by all means, betake themselves to the foot of the throne, and there await recognition.

A WARNING.

We have heard that there are agents canvassing in certain Catholic districts for a book, called "Tuttle's Dominion Encyclopedia" or something of the kind. We learn on good authority that the work is offensive to Catholics. We therefore warn our readers against purchasing it or in any way encouraging its agents.

OPENING OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

The British Parliament re-assembled on the 7th inst. The speech from the throne contains nothing startling—being in fact more remarkable for what it does not mention than for anything it promises in the way of useful legislation. Its references to foreign affairs are unusually meagre and uninteresting. The cession of Thessaly to Greece, the disturbed condition of Egypt and the proposed new commercial treaty with France receive brief notice. The Houses are also informed that the convention with the Transvaal has been ratified, and that the government of India has been enabled by the restoration of peace beyond the North Western frontier, together with continued internal tranquility, plentiful seasons and an increase of revenue, to resume works of public utility and devote its attention to measures for the further improvement of the condition of the people.

Coming to matters of purely domestic concern, the speech from the throne, after alluding to an improvement in the trade of the country, touches on the condition of Ireland. "This time," Parliament is assured, "compared with the beginning of last year, shows signs of improvement, and encourages the hope that perseverance in the course you pursued will be rewarded by the happy results so much to be desired." What these happy results are, this precious document does not state. If it be meant that perseverance in the policy of repression and violence inaugurated by the Gladstone Government can possibly keep alive that monstrous anomaly known as landlordism, we greatly fear that perseverance will not in this instance at least be rewarded by success. It is now patent to every one that the Irish policy of the government has been a total failure. The chiefs of the land league have been indeed imprisoned, but the movement of which they were the originators and guides has lost none of its vigor. The action of the land commissions established under the act of last session proves that there had been for years practised on the people under the name of rent, systematic extortion of an appalling character, and because the Irish people with their trusted leaders protested against this outrage, and took active measures to remove it, they have been subjected to legislation of an infamous and inhuman character. The government has had experience enough during the past two years of the inefficiency of coercion as a corrective of Irish miseries and discontent, and should now be fully convinced that no efforts either of government or individuals can save landlordism from utter ruin. The queen's speech holds out no hope of a relaxation of the coercion measures of last session. This is indeed to be regretted, for it cannot but result in an increase of bitterness between the various classes of people in Ireland. That unfortunate country has been always cursed with rancor and dissension, and it seems to be the special object of Government to keep alive every element of animosity between class and class—with the view, perhaps, of being in a better position to keep all in subjection. With the disappearance, however, of the landlord system in its present scandalous shape, with its infamous exactions and grinding despotism, one copious source of discord will be removed—and the Irish nation in a more promising condition as to the consolidation of its strength and the fixing of its purposes than it has been for centuries. No movement ever before inaugurated for the amelioration of Ireland has drawn the Irish people so closely together at home, while abroad Irishmen and sons of Irishmen are a unit on the necessity of the abolition of landlordism. When the people of Ireland own the land they till, much of the bitterness and rancor that to this moment have retarded the progress of the country will disappear, for then the Irish people will all have a common interest in the promotion of their country's prosperity. Irishmen abroad have in every walk of life shown themselves good citizens—lacking neither in enterprise, public

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It in an increa-e of e the various classes e. That unfortu- e been always cursed e d dissension, and it e special object of e keep alive every ele- e classy between clas- e the view, perhaps, e tter position to keep e. With the disap- e of the landlord e present scandalous e infamous exactions e spotism, one copious e will be removed— e in a more prom- e as to the consolida- e gth and the fixing of e than it has been for e movement ever be- e d for the ameliora- e has drawn the Irish e ly together at home, e fishermen and sons of e unit on the necessity e ion of landlordism. e of Ireland own the e much of the bitterness e that to this moment e the progress of the e s appear, for then the e ill all have a common e promotion of their e prosperity. Irishmen e in every walk of life e dves good citizens— e in enterprise, public

spirit nor patriotism, affording strength and security by their law-abiding devotedness to the country of their adoption.

We cannot see how Mr. Gladstone proposes to strengthen his position, or prolong the tenure of office of his party, by refusing constitutional freedom to Ireland. Many English liberals must regret to see him so completely governed by the Whig-landlord element. His Government promises in the queen's speech a measure of local self-government to English and Welsh counties, but reserves the case of Ireland for "separate consideration." Nothing is said of an Irish borough franchise bill nor of the extension of the right of voting to English agricultural laborers, measures imperatively demanded by every consideration of right and justice.

If Parliament confine itself to the very limited programme of legislation devised by the government, the session will be barren of any real practical good. Irish discontent will not be removed, nor landlordism saved, nor the union of the countries perpetuated by the abandonment on the part of the government of that vigorous and comprehensive spirit of reform so necessary in these times of mutation and social revolution.

ANARCHY IN RUSSIA.

The present condition of the Russian empire is one of the utmost gravity. The Sovereign seems powerless to check the disorder that everywhere runs rampant—his very life being constantly threatened. Violence, bloodshed and anarchy seem to be the order of the day in that unhappy country. The Russian government has been till quite recently supposed by outsiders to be one of the most stable and powerful in the world. It is now neither feared nor respected at home or abroad. The causes which have led to this state of things are not far to seek. The Russian government has been always based on absolutism of the extreme character. In the sovereign all authority in church and state is placed, everyone holding office in either being removable at his sole will and pleasure. Thus in one person is practically vested the entire administration, as well in spirituals as in temporal, of one of the largest empires in the world. Absolutism has never been, even in small countries, a successful form of government. In large countries it can have no other results but confusion, revolt, and anarchy, such as to-day afflict and threaten to rend sunder the Dominions of the Czar. In the government under this system of so extensive a country as Russia, the sovereign has to commit the details of administration to persons responsible in no way to the governed. They have but one man to please, and are, therefore, frequently led into severities and exactions in the exercise of their authority highly offensive to the people. If they were in any measure, however limited, responsible to the popular will, much of the harshness and cruelty daily exercised in every department of the Russian administration would disappear. But as no such responsibility exists, Russian officials discharge their duties with the sole view of preserving their authority and that of their master, by means of the power placed at their disposal to enforce these orders. This absence of responsibility to the people whom they rule, renders it extremely difficult to procure the removal of incompetent and the punishment of criminal and corrupt office-bearers. Incompetency may work mischief, corruption and criminality prevail for years before notice of it can be taken by the heads of departments, and even when knowledge of it reaches the chief executive officers they are frequently deterred by personal considerations, or by the influence of others high in favor at court from putting a speedy termination to abuses springing from these sources. But, besides this grave disadvantage attendant upon the autocracy prevalent in Russia, there is another which weakens and endangers the position of the sovereign in his own court. Those who seek place or preferment endeavor to acquire as much influence at court as possible. For this pur-

pose they frequently have recourse to unworthy favorites, to be found unfortunately in almost every court of Europe. Between these favorites rivalry of the bitterest nature often exists, so that if the sovereign meet the wishes of one, he is almost certain to displease another, and thereby increase the lasting enmity of persons immediately about him in a position to weaken his authority and sometimes to put his life in jeopardy. No one, for instance, who has read the narratives of recent conspiracies against the lives of Russian sovereigns can doubt that many of those engaged in these nefarious plots hold positions of trust around the throne itself. Indeed, this deplorable state of affairs is not new in Russia. It has prevailed since the days of Peter the Great himself.

Another point in connection with the distribution of patronage in Russia is worthy of notice. To obtain the support of court favorites, candidates for office are obliged to resort to bribery. These favorites are frequently the recipients of large sums of money from office seekers who, when they obtain place, compensate themselves by exactions from the people. Thus the latter are made the victims of corruption in the court and rapacity amongst office holders.

Another cause of the weakness of Russia at home is the cruel and repressive policy pursued by its government to the people of such of its dominions as have been acquired by conquest. The people of all such portions of the empire, notably Poland, are treated with a rigor and barbarity that make the very name of Russia odious. The consequence is that the forced annexation to its dominions of such states not only adds nothing to the strength but materially increases the weakness of Russia at home. But the most prominent among the causes which have brought the empire of the Czar to its present sad state of anarchy is the powerlessness for good of the Russian state church. This institution is a mere political engine of which the sovereign himself enjoys full control. Its places of high trust and emolument are generally given to men of personal or family influence at court, without regard to other qualifications such as piety, learning, self-denial and the like—while posts of lesser rank and importance are filled by men remarkable only for ignorance and neglect in all things but the exaction of their title. It is a well known fact that when the ministers of any religion fall into public contempt, the religious system of which they are the exponents, soon also, comes to share that contempt. In Russia there is no difference in this regard from other countries. The people do not require the clergy, and will not permit them, wherever they can prevent it, to become mere political agents, to the detriment of their usefulness and influence as ministers of religion. But in Russia the relations between church and state are so closely interwoven, that the former absolutely depends on the latter for support and existence. The Russian state church, helpless and effete, could not in fact survive a day the destruction of the absolute monarchy of the Czars. The church in Russia has no influence or control over the masses of the people, who feel no beneficial results from the ministry of its priests. It is therefore a source of weakness and danger to the State, not a bulwark of defense in the hour of trial and peril. Altogether the outlook in Russia is one far from reassuring in the interests of peace and order.

A NEW CATHOLIC JOURNAL.

The Celtic World, a Journal ably edited and devoted to the interests of Catholicity and of the Irish race, is published in Minneapolis and St. Paul, Minn. A paper with such excellent promise and so honestly devoted to the interests of our coreligionists in America, should meet with support at the hands of our people especially in the state of Minnesota. We heartily wish the Celtic World a long career of usefulness.

The Ninth Battalion Voltigeurs de Quebec is about being disbanded and re-organized under other officers.

MORMONISM AND DIVORCE.

The threatened crusade against Mormonism in the United States cannot meet with the speedy and entire success it merits on account of the barbarous abuses legalized under the system of divorce prevailing throughout the union. In the New England States particularly the abuses attendant upon or resulting from divorce are so enormous as to strike all thinking men with the necessity of its abolition. Until, in fact, it is abolished there can be no real solid social progress in the republic. When it is known that in certain portions of the Union divorces are to marriages as 1 to 8, in others as 1 to 10, and everywhere alarmingly frequent, it must be evident that there is amongst our neighbors a moral delinquency of the very gravest character, and that the marriage contract is looked upon as one of mere convenience to be violated and set at naught whenever it pleases either one or both of the parties thereto. The facility with which divorces are attained everywhere throughout the republic places a premium on conjugal infidelity and thereby menaces the security of families, the peace, order, and good will so necessary among fellow-citizens. If crime prevails to an appalling extent throughout America, if every day adds its quota to the harvest of horror, sorrow and infamy which the year reaps, divorce is the principal cause. It robs homes of content, hearts of peace and love, tears wife from husband, mother from child, degrades man, unsexes woman, fills prisons and asylums, bestrews the purlieus of great cities with the wrecks of manly virtue, womanly dignity and motherly affection. Against an evil so gigantic it is the duty of every good citizen to work with might and main—for unless it be checked and overcome, this monstrous outgrowth of heretical license must bring about the destruction of the republic itself. The sanctity and indissolubility of marriage form the ground-work of national strength and national endurance. Remove these attributes of marriage and you have misery in families, heartlessness in individuals, chaos in states. The Mormon difficulty is one which must receive immediate attention from the American people, but as we have remarked they cannot enter the fray against this degrading and inhuman system with the same strength and self-reliance as if divorce spread not its dark and loathsome shadow over their fair and blessed domain. If Mormonism be doomed, as we believe it is, divorce should follow it to the grave. Were these stupendous evils removed, marriages Christianized and sanctified, family peace secured and perpetuated, the virtue of woman protected, and the fidelity of man ensured, the American republic might in every sense of the term be called the seat of happiness and the home of virtue.

GENUINE LIBERALITY.

We are always pleased to notice and hold up for commendation the course of a public man, no matter what his political views, who seeks to do justice to his fellow-citizens of every class and creed. At this time, especially when open as well as insidious attacks are being made on the Catholic Schools of this Province, which experience has proved to be a source of strength, not of weakness, to the educational system of Ontario, it is pleasing indeed to note the action of Mr. Meredith, member for this city, in the committee of the whole House on Friday last, on the bill respecting payments to be made under the municipal loan fund settlement. The hon. gentleman suggested "that in cases where an appropriation was granted from the fund for a certain purpose, the municipality should not be allowed to devote it to another purpose without a fresh application to the government. This would prevent the injustice done to the Separate School supporters, as in a case he had referred to previously. He thought, too, that when money was appropriated for common school purposes in a municipality in which there is no separate school, the separate school proportions should go to the separate school in the adjoining municipality, which might be used by the Roman Catholics of the first mentioned place. For instance, in London East there was no separate school, and the Roman Catholic children were sent to the separate school in London. He thought that the proportion for separate schools in London East should go towards supporting the School in London."

Mr. Meredith's representations had the effect of securing from the Provincial Treasurer a promise that he would consider the points raised. Mr. Wood will, we make no doubt, see that the suggestions of the leader

of the opposition are made to take tangible form in the bill. We may add that the member for London, on the occasion referred to, having made himself the exponent of that growing spirit of kindness and liberality so essential to our national progress, deserves the warmest commendation of men of all classes and parties.

HIGHLY CREDITABLE.

We are glad to learn that already \$14,000 has been collected in the diocese of Kingston in liquidation of the Diocesan debt, the Catholics of the "Limestone City" itself contributing more than \$4,000 of this amount. The remainder of the sum required to wipe out the debt entirely, will, we have every reason to believe, be shortly raised. The diocese of Kingston, the mother see of Ontario, may then enter free and untrammelled on a career of progress worthy its historic past. The collection in so short a time of the large amount mentioned speaks in terms most emphatic of the zeal of the generous, self-sacrificing and devoted priests of Kingston, and the liberality of the laity of that diocese. The clergy of Kingston have never been in the back ground in any work of religion, particularly when appealed to by their chief pastor. The success which has rewarded Dr. Cleary's first appeal to his clergy and people augurs well for his administration, which will, we have no doubt, redound not only to his own credit, but to the lasting benefit of the whole diocese. The action of the clergy and people of the diocese of Kingston in re-sponding so nobly, with such generous unanimity, to this first appeal of their venerated bishop, is highly creditable to themselves and to the whole Catholic body of Ontario. It is only by such a thorough union between the bishop, clergy and laity as Kingston thus presents in a work of Catholic zeal and charity that our holy religion can gain ground in this country. An example has now been set the whole Dominion, an example we are safe in assuming, from what we know of the Catholic body in Canada, sure to be followed whenever and wherever the interests of religion demand it.

OUR CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS.

Mr. Merrick, member in the Legislature of Ontario for the North Riding of Leeds and Grenville, is evidently troubled concerning the state aid granted to our charitable institutions. On the 9th inst. he inquired if it is the intention of the government (1) to rearrange the distribution of the fund set aside for hospitals and charities, or (2) provide for a more general distribution of said fund. The Treasurer having replied in the negative to both questions, Mr. Merrick gave notice of a motion for Monday, the 13th, for a "return showing the sums paid to each of the hospitals and charities in this Province in each year since Confederation, showing the total sum paid to each separate institution, and the population of the locality in which such institutions are situated." Mr. Merrick is, as every earnest "Grand Master" of the Orange body should be, dreadfully afflicted with a distemper which we may term papaphobia. A glance at the public accounts convinces him that Popish institutions are getting too much of government assistance. He then at once gets up his joins and rushes into the fray on behalf of Protestantism. Brave man! chivalric representative! who can make war on the orphan, the aged, the crippled and the abandoned. Noble association! Amiable Christian society! that can applaud such valiant action in a people's representative. The member for Leeds designs by the return for which he moved to make it appear that Catholics receive more than their due share of moneys voted by Parliament to hospitals and charities. It is indeed true that the Catholic people of Ontario have more of such institutions under the control of their church authorities than any other religious body in Ontario. But are they for this to blame? Is their zeal and generosity in assuaging every form of human affliction to be made a matter of reproach to them? Are the doers of good, be they Catholic or Protestant, to be deprived, in this free country, simply on account of their religious belief, of Government assistance in their efforts to relieve distress, remove affliction and ameliorate the condition of society? Every honest man, every patriotic son of Canada will answer these questions with an indignant negative. If Mr. Merrick takes the trouble to compare the amount given by Government to Catholic charities and that con-

tributed by the Catholic people themselves to these institutions he will see, unless perjured with prejudice, as we fear he is, that it is not by government aid these good works subsist, but by the generosity and devotedness of the Catholic people, aided by the kind co-operation of enlightened and large-hearted Protestants. His course on this subject is not that of an honorable man, it reflects no credit on the constituency he represents or on the legislature of which he is a member.

LECTURE.

We have much pleasure in informing our readers that His Lordship Bishop Walsh has at the request of the Irish Benevolent Society of this city consented to deliver a lecture in the Grand Opera House on Thursday, Feb. 23, bearing the title of "The Rome of Augustus Cæsar." His Lordship could not have chosen a subject more interesting, either from an historical, ethical or literary point of view. The scholarly attainments and oratorical gifts of Dr. Walsh are so well known that we need not promise our patrons what they all expect, one of the rarest intellectual treats ever offered the people of the city of London.

PARLIAMENTARY SUMMARY.

The fourth Session of the fourth Parliament of Canada was opened with much pomp and ceremony at Ottawa on the 10th inst. There was a large attendance of Senators and Commons and a vast concourse of people present. His Excellency's speech, which he read clearly and distinctly in the English and French languages, was much longer than is usual with such productions. The speech begins with a reference to the prosperous condition of the country, the plentiful harvest and remunerative prices enjoyed by the farmers—the development of manufacturing and other industries—the increase in trade and commerce and the prevalence of peace and order. Then follows a kindly and sympathetic allusion to the assassination of General Garfield. Speaking of his tour in the North West, His Excellency says: "During the recess I had the pleasure of visiting the Province of Manitoba and of traversing the extensive prairies of the North West, and from personal examination, can sincerely congratulate Canada on the possession of so magnificent and fertile a region, to be inhabited, I trust, in the course of years, by millions of thriving and contented subjects of Her Majesty. The immigrants have not confined themselves to Manitoba or its vicinity, but are scattered over the country westward to the base of the Rocky Mountains, and from the international boundary to the banks of the Northern Saskatchewan. In view of the rapid settlement of the country the Governor General declares it the purpose of his advisers to invite the attention of Parliament to a measure providing for the division of the North West Territories into four or more provisional districts. He informs Parliament that during his visit to these territories he was met by several bands of Indians who expressed satisfaction with their treatment, but are likely long to remain a burden on the government, it being extremely difficult to induce the aboriginal population to abandon its nomadic and nomadic self-supporting, by following the pursuits of civilized men. The rapid progress of settlement rendering the danger of collision between the whites and Indians more imminent, His Excellency declares an augmentation of the Mounted Police force necessary. Besides measures relating to Civil Service and the readjustment of the representation in the House of Commons, the Governor General promises that the attention of Parliament will be drawn to bills for the winding up of insolvent banks, insurance companies, and trading corporations; and for the consolidation and amendment of the laws respecting the Dominion lands; for the amendment of the Acts relating to the Supreme Court of Canada; and Bills relating to the tenure of office of the Judges of the County Courts, and to fugitive offenders within the empire; and to the Viceregal jurisdiction. On railway matters His Excellency is more diffuse. "The work of construction on that portion of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Prince Arthur's Landing and Winnipeg is being pressed to completion, and it is confidently expected that in July next railway communication will be established between Portage and Winnipeg, one hundred and thirty-five miles in length, has been completed, and transferred under the terms of the contract to the Canada Pacific Railway Company, by whom it is now operated. Considerable progress has been made on the Eastern Section, commencing at Callander Station, and the vigorous prosecution of the work on that portion of the line during the present year provided for. In British Columbia, the work upon the section between Savona Ferry and Emory Bar is being carried on with every prospect of its completion within the time specified in the contract, and the line from the latter place to Port Moody, which has been carefully located during the past season, is now being placed under contract with a view to its completion at the same date as the section from Savona Ferry to Emory Bar. Upon the sections to be constructed by the Railway Company, the work has been most energetically carried forward. During the past summer the road has been graded for the distance of two hundred and eighteen miles and of the one hundred and sixty-one miles are completed and open for traffic. The company have in addition graded eighty-nine miles of branch lines. I am pleased to be able to state that the traffic on the Intercolonial Railway has largely increased, and that this line was, during the last fiscal year, for the first time in its history, worked without expense to the country."

After alluding to the opening of the new portion of the Welland canal between Allanburg and Port Dalhousie, the establishment of monthly communication with Brazil and inviting earnest consideration to the report of the Commission of factory labor, His Excellency addressing the members of the House of Commons said:

"The accounts of the last year will be laid before you. It will be satisfactory to you to find that the expenditure has been less and the revenue considerably more than the estimates of last year, leaving a surplus of over four millions of dollars. A portion of this sum has been used in the reduction of public debt by the redemption of matured debentures bearing six per cent. interest and the remainder applied to the payment for public works chargeable to capital account. The necessity of issuing the debenture loan, authorized by Parliament for those purposes has therefore been obviated. The Estimates of the ensuing year will also be submitted, and will, I trust, be found to have been framed with due regard to economy and the efficiency of the public service."

Immediately after the delivery of the governor's speech the faithful Commons returned to their own Chamber, when the speaker having taken the chair several new members were introduced and warmly received by the House. The utmost good feeling prevailed on all sides, which will be, we hope, maintained throughout the Session.

On Friday, the 10th, the House took the speech from the Throne into consideration. The address in reply was moved by Mr. Bergeron, member for Beauharnois, who spoke in French, following closely the various matters referred to in His Excellency's speech and eulogizing the administration of the day. Mr. Guillet, the new member for West Northumberland, seconded the motion and dwelt at length on the benefit of the national policy, of which he is an advocate. Mr. Guillet made a very favorable impression on the House, showing more self-possession than is usual with members in their maiden speeches. At the conclusion of his speech Mr. Blake rose and was warmly received. He complimented the mover and second of the address and expressed satisfaction at the increased prosperity of the country which, however, he held to be due to abundant harvests more than to the successful administration of the government. He reviewed the Indian policy of the Ministry and considered it likely to prove burdensome. He deplored the omission of reference in the governor's speech to the boundary question, and rallied the government on their Pacific railway policy, which he claimed was devised in the interest of the Syndicate, and to the disadvantage of the country, verifying all that the opposition had maintained last year in discussing the railway bargain with that company. Mr. B. held, in alluding to the paragraph on trade and commerce, that Canada should have the right of making its own commercial treaties with foreign nations, and strongly condemned the Finance Minister's circular to the banks as a breach of business privacy, and also his declaration at an election meeting of his intention to remove the duties from tea and coffee. He concluded with a touching reference to the late President Garfield.

Sir John A. Macdonald replied at some length to Mr. Blake. He claimed credit for the government for the prosperous condition of the country, defended his Indian policy, and predicted the completion of the Pacific Railway within five years, half the time agreed upon. He declared that the land policy of the government would continue to favor the settler and discourage speculation. Sir John believed that the extradition treaty should be extended, but could not agree with Mr. Blake as to the necessity of securing for Canada commercial independence from the Mother country. The Premier also briefly but feelingly alluded to President Garfield's death, and took his seat amid the plaudits of his friends. The address was then carried and the house adjourned, the debate on the address being the shortest of the kind in our Parliament:—*voix auans.*

A BELL WITH A HISTORY.

A few days ago Meneely & Co., of West Troy, N. Y., received from Rollo Bay, P. E. I., an old bell to be recast, the history of which, as given by the Rev. E. Walker, parish priest, is as follows: "Something more than 150 years ago the bell I sent to you to be recast pealed forth its silvery sound from the steeple of one of the Catholic churches erected on the American continent, and called to prayers the devout inhabitants of an Acadian village on the shores of St. Peter's bay in this island. When the English soldiers drove off the settlers and destroyed the village and the historic Grand Pre this bell was buried in the debris until 1870, when a farmer who was ploughing his field on the site of the old Acadian village struck the bell with his plough, and it was unearthed to the delight of the people. The parishioners of Rollo Bay, who are the descendants of those early French settlers at St. Peter's, got possession of the bell, and wish now to have it recast (it being cracked) and properly hung in the tower of their parish church. The inscription upon the bell is as follows: "Jesu—Marie—Joseph—P. Cosse ma faite, Michelin 1733. I. H. S." and a large and a small cross.

WEDDING.—The Sarnia Observer says:—"On Tuesday last, Miss Mary Gleason, daughter of our respected townsmen, T. Gleason Esq., was married to Mr. James Wilson, of London, at the R. C. Church here, Rev. Father Bayard officiating. The wedding was an unusually quiet one, the early hour at which the ceremony was performed—8 a.m., preventing many from witnessing it who would otherwise have attended. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Kate Gleason, and Mr. P. D. Mulken, barrister, of London, accompanied the bridegroom. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was partaken of at the residence of the bride's father. The newly-wedded couple left shortly after by morning train on the Grand Trunk for New York. The wedding presents were numerous and appropriate, and the best wishes of a large circle of friends and acquaintances accompany the bride to her new home."

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**CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.**—The regular meetings of London Branch No. 4 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, will be held on the first and third Thursday of every month, at the hour of 8 o'clock, in our rooms, 215 St. Albion Block, Richmond St. Members are requested to attend punctually. ALEX. WILSON, Secy.

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\$20,000 Worth of Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS! MILLINERY! MANTLES! SHAWLS! CARPETS! GENTS' FURNISHINGS, ETC., TO BE SACRIFICED IN 30 DAYS.

Being unable to find a cash purchaser for my STOCK in bulk, I will offer the same at and under cost.

Patrons will study their interest by calling at once and securing some of the GREAT BARGAINS.

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**THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE CO.**

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**SAVINGS BANK BRANCH** Interest Allowed on Deposits.

Pursuant to a late Act of Parliament, married women can now deposit and draw out money in their own name.

This Company has the largest Working Capital of any Loan Company in Western Ontario, and are at all times prepared to lend money on the best mortgage security only, at low rates of interest.

W.M. F. BULLEN, Manager.

OFFICE—Cor. Dundas St. and Market Lane, LONDON. 174-1y

**THE ENGLISH LOAN CO. (LIMITED.)** Head Office, — London, Canada.

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HON. ALEX. VIDAL, Senator, President. GEO. WALKER, Esq., J. P. Vice-President.

DIRECTORS: JAMES FISHER, Esq., J. P. J. F. HULLIBERTH, Esq., Barrister. JOHN BROWN, Esq., Mayor, City of London. DAVID GILLES, Esq., Q. C. MOSES SHILLING, Esq., M. P. C.

Money lent on the security of Real Estate at lowest rates of interest. Mortgages, Municipal and School Debentures purchased on liberal terms.

Parties having mortgages on their farms will find it to their advantage to apply at the Head Office of this Company.

HON. ALEX. VIDAL, J. A. ELLIOTT, Secretary.

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To Farmers, Mechanics and others wishing to borrow Money upon the Security of Real Estate.

Having a large amount of money on hand we have decided, for a short period, to make loans at 6 or 6 1/2 per cent, according to the security offered, principal payable at the end of term, with privilege to borrower to pay back a portion of the principal, with instalments at their own convenience.

Persons wishing to borrow money will consult their own interests by applying personally or by letter.

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OFFICE—Opposite City Hall, Richmond St., London, Ont.

**THE HOME SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, (LIMITED.)** Authorized Capital, \$2,000,000.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: HON. FRANK SMITH, Senator, President. EUGENE O'KEEFE, Esq., Vice-Pres. PATRICK HUGHES, Esq. W. T. KILPATRICK, Esq. JOHN FAY, Esq.

Money loaned on Mortgages at lowest rates of interest, and on most favorable terms of repayment. Liberal advances on stocks of Bank and Loan Companies at lowest rates of interest, for long or short periods without commission or expense.

Money to Loan as low as 5 per cent on Bank and Loan Company Stocks, and on Bonds and Debentures, without commission or expense.

Applications for Loans to be made to **EDW. E. HARGREAVES,** YORK ST., LONDON.

**MONEY AT 6 PER CENT.** ON FARM AND CITY PROPERTY. **J. BURNETT & CO.** Taylor's Bank, Richmond St., London.

**AGRICULTURAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO.** AGRICULTURAL BUILDINGS, COR. DUNDAS & TALBOT STS. CAPITAL—\$1,000,000. SUBSCRIBED—\$500,000. PAID UP—\$250,000. RESERVE FUND—\$25,000. TOTAL ASSETS—\$725,000.

Money loaned on Real Estate at lowest rates of interest. Mortgages and Municipality Debentures purchased.

Apply personally at Company's Offices for Loans and save time and expense.

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**HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL**

If you are a man of business, and feel that your system is getting run down, and you are suffering from indigestion, loss of appetite, and general debility, you will find Hop Bitters a most valuable remedy. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and will restore you to your normal state of health.

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Thousands are cured of indigestion, loss of appetite, and general debility, by the use of Hop Bitters.

It is a purely vegetable preparation, and will restore you to your normal state of health.

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It is a purely vegetable preparation, and will restore you to your normal state of health.

**BACK TO LONDON.** W. D. McLOUGHLIN, Jeweller, etc., has recently returned to London and permanently located at No. 111 Dundas Street, Cor. Market Lane, Ontario Block, where he will keep constantly on hand a large stock of finest Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, and Fancy Goods, at the lowest prices, and hopes to meet all his old customers and many new ones. Repairing in all its branches. W. D. McLOUGHLIN, Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller.

**THE POPULAR DRUG STORE.** W. H. ROBINSON, Opposite City Hall. Keeps a stock of Pure Drugs and Chemicals which are sold at prices to meet the prevailing competition and stringency of the times. Patent Medicines at reduced rates. Special attention given Physicians' Prescriptions. W. H. ROBINSON.

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, DYSPESIA, DROPSY, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, JAUNDICE, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, HEADACHE, AND every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS or BLOOD.

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**SPECIAL CHEAP SALE DRY GOODS! FOR NEXT THIRTY DAYS, AT J. J. GIBBONS.**

All Goods Offering at Reduced Prices.

**A. DENHOLM, Jr.,** WILLIAM STREET.

Orders left at Clark's Bookstore, 297 Richmond Street, or N. T. Wilson's Bookstore, Dundas Street, will be promptly attended to.

**"NIL DESPERANDUM."** Important to Nervous Sufferers.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Affections, is GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. This is the only remedy which has ever been known to permanently cure Paralysis and other affections of the Heart, Consumption in its earlier stages, Retention of Blood in the head, Wind in the stomach, Indigestion, Loss of Memory, Want of Energy, Bashfulness, Fecula for solids, low spirits, Indisposition to labor on account of weakness, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the back, Stitches of vision, Premature old age, etc. Full particulars in our pamphlet which we send sealed on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. The specific is now sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per package, or 5 for \$5.00, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of money, by address.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., TORONTO.

**SCARROW** IS SELLING Harness, Saddles, Trunks and Valises cheaper than any other firm in Canada. Our Oak Tanned Harness lasts a life-time. Our Hair-Faced Collars never gall. Horse Blankets of your own price. Everything in the trade at very low prices. Buy from us and you will be happy.

**WM. SCARROW,** 235 Dundas Street, July-1y

**PECTORAL BALSAM** CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

**NEW RICH BLOOD!** Parson's Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks will be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. Sent by mail for a letter stamped by **J. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.** Formerly Bangor, Me.

**NOTICE OF REMOVAL**

Place observe that we will remove on or about September 1st, to the grand premises, 214 Dundas Street, where we are now fitting up a Photograph Emporium and Art Studio, the finest and most complete in this country. With greatly increased facilities in every department, we will be enabled to serve our patrons with thorough efficiency.

**EDY BROTHERS**

**FITZGERALD SCANDRETT & CO. ARE AMONG THE LEADING GROCERS IN ONTARIO.**

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

**A CALL SOLICITED**

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**BENNETT SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.** School, Church and Office FURNITURE LONDON, ONT.

Designs and estimates furnished for Altars, pulpits, pews, etc. We are also prepared to give low estimates for church furniture where architects' plans are supplied. **KEEFEARNS—Rev. J. Murphy, Strathroy. Rev. Jos. Bayard, Sarnia.**

**LONDON CARRIAGE FACTORY** J. CAMPBELL, PROP.

All kinds of Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs and Cutters manufactured, wholesale and retail.

**ALL WORK WARRANTED. CARRIAGES SHIPPED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.**

25 years in business over 25 years, and has been awarded by the Provincial and Local Fairs 178 FIRST PRIZES, besides Second, Third and Diplomas also best awarded Medal and Diploma at the International Exhibition in Sydney, New South Wales, Australia.

FACTORY: KING ST., W. of Market

**MEDICAL HALL** 115 DUNDAS ST.

Two doors west of Horner & Sommerville's Grocery Store.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, SHO LIGER BRACES. Every appliance for the sick room. Special attention paid to fitting trusses.

**DR. MITCHELL.** Office—Medical Hall, 115 Dundas St. Residence—North East Corner of Talbot and Maple Sts.

**JACQUARD'S YELLOW OIL** CURES RHEUMATISM

**FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.** Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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

Special Cheap Sale During Exhibition Week. Don't forget to call and see them before you purchase.

**W. J. THOMPSON.**

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

**THOS. BRYAN,** 71 and 73 Dundas Street, west.

**BEST IN USE! THE COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER**

Is the most popular Baking Powder in the Dominion, because it is always of uniform quality, is just the right strength for baking, and it contains no deleterious ingredients. It is economical, as it is not in excess to do what other claims to do. The constantly increasing demand for the COOK'S FRIEND during the course of years has been before the public attests the excellence of the article which it is held by consumers.

Manufactured only by **W. D. McLAUREN,** 55 College Street, Montreal.

**NOTICE.** SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, and endorsed "Tender for Indian Supplies," will be received at this office up to the delivery of the usual Indian Supplies, duty paid, in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories, consisting of Flour, Bacon, Groceries, Ammunition, Twine, Oats, Cows, Hubs, Agricultural Implements, Tools, etc.

Forms of tender and full particulars relating to the Supplies required, can be had by applying to the undersigned or to the Indian Superintendent, Winnipeg.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Cheque of a Canadian Bank for at least five per cent. on the amount of the tender for the Northwest Territories, which will be forfeited if the party desirous to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for. If the tender is not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

[No newspaper to insert without special authority from this Department through the Queen's Printer.]

L. VANROUENNET, Deputy of the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs. Dept. of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, 30th Jan., 1922. 174-1y

**W. M. MOORE & CO. REAL ESTATE AGENTS, &c.** Have a large list of Farms, Wild Lands and City Property of every description for sale. Also about 35,000 acres of Land in Manitoba and North West Territory. Parties wanting to sell or purchase should call on us. **W. M. MOORE & CO.,** Federal Bank Building, London. 184-1y

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

Ireland. London, Feb. 6.—At a meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party today, Parnell was re-elected chairman. A resolution was adopted, that the entire question of the administration in Ireland, particularly the suppression of tenants' organizations, shall be raised on the address in reply to the speech from the throne. Justin McCarthy says there is no truth in the report that he intends to cease acting for Parnell as leader of the Land League party in Parliament. "At the same time," says Mr. McCarthy, "I understand that no leader at all is to be appointed in Parnell's place. I shall continue to act as his lieutenant." He says the circumstances under which the no-rent manifesto was signed justified it. H. Redmond, brother of the member for Parliament, was arrested at Ballyragget on Tuesday under the Coercion Act. At a meeting of lady Leaguers here today, Anna Parnell presided. They received £2,516 since last meeting. A conspiracy is said to exist in twenty-four counties of Ireland, including three in Munster. It is a semi-Fenian and Ribbon association divided into county battalions, half-battalions and district squads of twenty-five. The head organization is in Dublin. By the organization the Nationalists and Ribbonmen are, for the first time in the history of Irish conspiracies, working in unity. An oath binds the members to be faithful to the Irish Republic and obey their superior officers in everything without question. The object is to deter persons from paying rent, to administer "punishment" to those who disobey its orders promulgated by placards or otherwise, and also to enlist a large body of men, who will be drilled. The Fenian, Tobin, convicted at Leeds, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude. Dr. Kenny has been released from Dublin jail. Cottrell, solicitor in the Landed Estates Commission Court, has been compelled to resign in consequence of inadvertently sanctioning the issue from the commission's office of a pamphlet containing Land League doctrines. The affair caused a sensation. Gladstone's speech in the Commons on Smyth's amendment, declaring it impracticable as long as the Irish are unable to define clearly where local affairs end and Imperial affairs begin, has created a sensation. The Times, Standard, Telegraph and Post condemn it in strong terms. The Daily News contends that Gladstone's meaning is mistaken. It is stated that at the forthcoming Parliamentary election in Meath the Irish party intend to elect Michael Davitt, now confined in Portland Prison. Patrick Egan will also be nominated in order that he may take the seat if Davitt is disqualified.

LOCAL NEWS.

We are glad to learn that Mr. T. H. Tracy is about to be appointed permanent engineer at a salary of \$2,400 per annum. We are pleased to learn that Mr. John O'Meara, a son of A. O'Meara, has received an appointment on the distributing staff of the London Post Office. The young man referred to will undoubtedly prove a valuable acquisition to the staff. The authorities propose, now that the number of clerks is increased, to arrange a day and night staff, respectively, and in this way materially facilitate the working of the office. About 4 o'clock on Saturday morning a most disastrous fire occurred at the Globe Agricultural Works, situated on the corner of Dundas and Adelaide streets. The origin of the fire is a mystery, and owing to mismanagement of those first at the scene of the fire, the Brigade were not notified until about half an hour after the fire broke out. The fire appears to have broken out in the paint shop, and Mr. Mahon is of the opinion that it was caused from spontaneous combustion among a lot of oil rags and waste. The fire destroyed the whole of the iron working department. As has been announced previously, the Trustees of the Separate Schools have decided to erect a handsome new building at the corner of Park Avenue and Bond Street. The plans and specifications have been drawn by Messrs. Tracy & Durand. The new building is intended to face on Park Avenue, and will be built of white brick, relieved with red, and have freestone sills and caps. It will have three stories in height, and is designed to be attractive as well as substantial and convenient. There will be a tower in front, in which it is intended to place a bell, and this will materially aid the external appearance of the school house. There will be a frontage of 76 feet, and the building will extend backward for 83 feet. It will be after the shape of a T. There will be three rooms on the first floor and an equal number on the second, while the third will be devoted to a hall. Work will probably be commenced in a week or two. The wood-work department and the paint shop, together with the roof of the engine house and the mill room, all the tools, machinery, plant, &c., are a total loss. The patterns are all saved, also the large boiler and engine. The Company intend connecting the engine with the machinery in the new foundry at an early date. In addition to the seventy-five mechanical employees the company have sixty travelling agents. Mr. Mahon estimated the loss at \$75,000 or \$80,000 which only gives a partial idea of the disaster, as the present season is the most important of the whole year, from the fact that the Company had about 1,000 machines, reapers and mowers, and the parts of the same all ready for putting together. Had the fire occurred a few weeks later, the greater portion of these implements would have been stored away in the new building, which the fire did not reach. L'Evenement, of Quebec, recently contained an attack on Mr. Walsh, City Accountant, and the latter has taken action against the publisher. Rev. Mr. Morin, late curé of St. Jean, Island of Orleans, died at Quebec on the 31st.

C. M. B. A. NOTES.

The following article which appeared in a late issue of the London Advertiser will be read with much interest by our C. M. B. A. members. BENEFIT SOCIETIES. A little stir has been created among the members of the various benefit societies, by the announcement that the Dominion Government will at the next session introduce legislation placing them on a level with insurance companies, requiring from them the same deposit which the companies make, and bringing them under the same degree of governmental surveillance. Another report of a still more startling nature is that they have always been under the provisions of the Insurance Act passed some years ago, and that inasmuch as they have never made the returns or deposits required by that Act, they are liable to heavy pecuniary fines, which may be inflicted at the instance of any one who may choose to bring an action against them. It is said that insurance companies have suffered so seriously from the growth of benefit societies that they are determined to invoke the aid of both Parliament and the courts to check these which control the companies. We are inclined to doubt if there have been just grounds for the fears that have been expressed. It is quite possible insurance people may be annoyed at the progress of these societies, which must, to some extent, affect their business, and it is quite possible they may be anxious to check their operations by all legitimate means. But, despite what is said to be the opinion of some legal gentlemen, we do not think benefit societies come under the purview of the Insurance Act, or that they are liable for any neglect in complying with its provisions. And for the same reason that we do not consider benefit societies now amenable to the Insurance Act, we do not think any new legislation should be introduced to bring them within the scope. A man goes to a business organization to purchase a certain amount of insurance; it is quite right that government should guard his interests and see that he gets all he bargains for. But if a number of persons join together in an agreement to render each other a certain amount of assistance, whether it be in watching at the sick bed, or paying a sick benefit, or a widow's annuity, that is a private arrangement with which the law should have nothing to do further than to punish anyone who tries to cheat his associates. Mr. F. A. Bourke, Grand President, represents the C. M. B. A. at the convention of Benefit Associations at Toronto. He will organize a C. M. B. A. Branch at Galt, to be known as Branch No. 14, before returning home. We expect to have a Branch started at Prescott in a short time, as Mr. Gibson, Secretary of the Separate School Board of that place, is interesting himself in obtaining the required number of applicants. There is no place in which the C. M. B. A. is making more steady progress than Ontario, and we are getting into our ranks the very best class of men. We have had only two deaths in Canadian Branches since our Grand Council was formed, plainly showing the great care exercised in accepting applicants. I have not yet received the full report of our total C. M. B. A. membership, but it must now be about 6,000. During the year 1887 there were 36 deaths in our 15 assessments. We are now issuing assessment No. 1, for the first death in 1887. It must be a source of satisfaction to our members, to see how harmoniously our Supreme and Grand Councils are working, and our expenses kept at a minimum. SAM'L R. BROWN, Sec. Grand Council, Feb. 13th, 1888.

FROM AMHERSTBURG. The Rev. Father O'Mahony of this city lectured to a large audience at Amherstburg on Tuesday, the 7th inst. The subject with which the reverend gentleman dealt was Temperance. Needless to say, that this important and at present all-absorbing topic was discussed by Father O'Mahony in his well-known brilliant diction and with all his persuasive power. A correspondent, to whose interesting details concerning Amherstburg and neighboring country we regret we cannot now find space, thus speaks of the lecture:—On the 7th instant, the ninth anniversary of the establishment of the Catholic Men's Total Abstinence Association, a large audience numbering upward of four hundred persons, had the inestimable pleasure of listening in the Parish Hall to the eloquence of your talented townsman the Reverend Father O'Mahony; it was undoubtedly the best Temperance lecture that our people ever had the good fortune of listening to; the clear voice and imposing manner, the sound logic and forcible argument made one hour and five minutes fly past as if it was but a few moments. I regret being unable to give any report of the lecture; to do it justly should not be curtailed. It would be well if such a lecture could be brought to the ears of all, and still more, that the practical points suggested and advised could be energetically put in practice far and wide. M. Twomey Esq., Mayor, and W. D. Balfour, Reeve, occupied seats upon the platform along with the officers of the society. The hall was neatly decorated with society banners and flags; the Amherstburg Cornet Band furnished music, and the entertainment concluded with a medley of songs, dialogues and farces prepared and placed upon the stage by a number of young men belonging to the society, under the lead and management of P. P. Marcotte.

Our Market Reports.

We call the attention of our numerous country readers to our market report published in another column. We present them this week with reports from London, Toronto, Hamilton and Ottawa, brought down to the very latest date possible. There is a boom in the Quebec market for dry goods clerks. Shopkeepers complain that efficient young men in that line of business are becoming scarce.

LITTLE DISCOURAGEMENTS IN OUR SPIRITUAL LIFE.

Father Faber. Let us see how matters stand now. 1. God loves us more every day, and we are under the special protection of the Blessed Virgin, and of the angels and saints. Oh, the joy of being loved, and so loved! 2. Yet we feel discouraged, and are quite eloquent on the gloomy side, and for, it shows we have the matter at heart. 3. Well, we feel a peace and a certain pleasantness in our minds. 4. Besides, we have a peace and a certain pleasantness in our minds. 5. Every day, moreover, is a peace of final perfection,—only let us be true and unperfected. II. Now, let us discuss the discouragements. 1. We do not reach our mark. Of course not, but this only shows we aimed generally. 2. We are intermitting in our efforts. But, did we not expect to be so? Else would it not be a miracle? 3. Our temptations are more vehement. This is a capital sin; besides, so long as the temptations displease us, they are as good as conquered. Sometimes we ourselves make these temptations more vehement by arguing with them, or by being too frightened about them. 4. New kinds of temptations assail us, and new kinds of faults are disclosed. This is the best sign of growth, and of more light, and more light makes more room for love. 5. We fall most when and where we try most. This shows we have hit the right when and where. God, the devil and nature explain these falls. 6. The devil and nature take something, as is an encouragement, for, it shows we have the matter at heart. 7. We are growing upon us, and also grow more difficult to bear. Well, this shows that nature is suffering, and so that you are really mortifying yourselves; every pious person has the fidgets occasionally, and sometimes your very increased piety shows that grace has taken. 8. The exercise of charity is more difficult. This is an invariable sign of first progress, like the irritabilities of convalescence, our fresh light, our very increased piety shows that grace has taken. 9. Prayers and spiritual exercises seem more dull, and have to be performed with effort. Well, God would not let this be, if He did not think you had got on; take it as your mortification, and your only one now, and never mind other mortifications; the effort is just the violence which our Lord asks God, the kingdom of heaven by force, says, take it away, and claim it. I am afraid, you will think me provokingly and perversely cheerful. But the fact is, I have no eye for darkness. I can never see anything but light anywhere. It puts me quite in spirits, arguing with these discouragements. If you fret more generally with God, and then you get it more quickly over; generosity makes sharp work with difficulties, but, it is a very sharp operation; but, sometimes it is safer to be longer; vehemence does not suit brittle things. IV. But, you ask, will this state of things last long? Certainly not, if you keep your spirits up. What you shall do, what is best for you just now is to increase your devotion to the saints! I lay great stress on this. But, what if I die as I am now? Well, you will be saved. TO BE CONTINUED.

CATHOLIC NEWS. One hundred years ago there were only about 100 Catholics in Boston; now there are at least 150,000. Ninety years ago, their first church, the cathedral of the Holy Cross, was building; John Adams, President of the United States, being the first subscriber. There are now 30 Catholic churches in Boston. A young man of Wake, Belgium, who had maliciously interrupted a public sermon, soon afterwards swallowed by mistake a quantity of vitriol, and died after hours of dreadful suffering. He declared that his death was a punishment from Heaven. A few days ago, says the Revista Católica, Mrs. Eva Bubb following the good example of her brother, who had shortly before embraced Catholicity, abjured Protestantism in the church of the Sisters of Charity, Pergamo, Italy, receiving baptism, confirmation, and Holy Communion from the hands of the bishop. Father P. McCabe, the priest who helped John Boyle O'Reilly to escape out of the Australian penal settlement, has been attached to the Diocese of St. Paul by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Ireland. Father McCabe is just the priest to build up a prosperous parish in a new settlement. By order of the Italian minister of public instruction, two inspectors have been deputed to visit the Catholic schools in Rome. It is said they highly approved of the arrangements and general management of these schools, but it is feared their visit is connected with some designs of the minister, Dr. Baccelli, to destroy the independence of the schools, and interfere with the Catholic instruction therein given. The Courier de Bruxelles says that the total value of the property belonging to Catholics in France is \$1,000,000,000. The Catholic population of the country since 1864, to the profit of the State or of anti-Christian education, is not 13,000,000 francs, as represented by certain journals, but no less than 18,750,000 francs, according to the estimate formed by M. Tack, member for Courtrai, who has made a special study of the question. Catholic colonization is going forward prosperously in Arkansas. The Benedictine German Colony in Logan county was commenced only four years ago; yet there is a Catholic population of twelve hundred souls, six churches and four schools, and two other schools will soon be opened. The congregation of St. Scholastica's church has increased so rapidly that it is intended to enlarge the church edifice to twice its present capacity. There are four other Catholic colonies that are

already prosperously started, and two more that are in process of formation. The parish priest of the Madeleine and St. Thomas Aquinas receives the magnificent annual stipend of £74. The same sum is given to the other curés of Paris. Vicaires or curates receive nothing. Like the priests of England and Ireland they live on the alms of the faithful given for baptisms, marriages and funerals. The parish priests of Paris always die poor. M. Carton, of St. Pierre de Montrouge, devoted his spare time to the nursing of poor old people. M. Sibon, the curé of St. Joseph, is the 'Father Mathew of Paris. Frenchmen, as a rule, are not drunkards; but in the parish of M. Sibon may be found the drinkers of absinthe and brandy, the numbers of whom are, unfortunately, increasing. The curé of Notre Dame des Victoires, N. Chevaillon, is well known to English priests. M. Milaut, the parish priest of St. Roche, devotes an hour every morning in the distribution of alms to any poor person belonging to his parish. In a word, all the curés of Paris are noted for special good works; and the reward which a generous government bestows on taking from them is the passingly rich sum of £40 a year.

MOUNT HOPE ASYLUM. We feel a great deal of pleasure in giving place to the following extract from Inspector Langmuir's report concerning the above named excellent institution. It will we know, afford to many friends of Mount Hope the heartiest satisfaction to notice the commendation of Mr. Langmuir. The Government grant for 1882 to this institution was \$505.07. At the last inspection there were forty-six inmates, the males and females being kept entirely separate. All were comfortable and well cared for, and kept, as far as their infirmities will admit of, at work in keeping the house in order. The orphanage and the children looked healthy and happy. At the last inspection there were in the Orphanage seventy-nine children all under the age of twelve years.

PECKNIPFINS. The attempt of England to pose before the world in the attitude of a virtuous nation, shocked at the sufferings of the Jews in Russia, is a decided edifying in view of her own proceedings towards those people that have the misfortune to live under her rule of "blood and iron." The immediate occasion upon which she has seized, as a text from which to preach humanity to the government of Russia, is the recent outbreak in that country of popular antipathy to the Hebrews, which, springing at first from an apparently trivial cause, has assumed very large proportions, and has become a general crusade against the "heathen Chinese" in California. The present anti-Jewish movement in Russia, however, is purely an ebullition of mob violence, for which authorities at St. Petersburg are more responsible than the Cabinet at Washington was for the Know-Nothing outrages in the United States a quarter of a century ago. It is essentially different with regard to the English persecutions; for they are the deliberate acts of the London Government, and its agents, perpetrated under the name of law, backed up by armed forces, and sealed in the blood of innocent and defenceless human beings. The Journal de St. Petersburg commenting on the proceedings of the meeting at the London Mansion House, February 1, is entirely justified in saying that Englishmen would consider it strange if similarly sweeping language was indulged in by Russians in discussing English legislation for Ireland, where the people are now practically deprived of all protection of law, and placed at the mercy of the most truculent faction that ever cursed any country,—for whose behoof they are being shot, bayoneted and imprisoned, and whose victims cast out of their homes to die of starvation, by the administrators of what is there miscalled British "government." So it is in every country where English rule prevails. It was not a mob, but the Government of England, represented by its officials and its agents, that slaughtered the blacks in Jamaica, and scourged their women with whips made of piano wire; it was the same English Government that first robbed and then massacred the Maories in New Zealand; that mangled the African Zulus with its bayonets, and slaughtered the blacks in Jamaica, and that has "donned the death" in one way or other, more millions of Hindus in India than there are inhabitants within the four seas of Britain, and it is these people, whose lands and hearts are now under the rule of blood and crime, that now undertake to prate of justice and humanity before the world! Surely, Dickens, when he drew the character of the "pious Pecksniff," must have had the peculiar idiosyncrasies of this fellow-countryman before him, and he could show such an exhibition of hypocrisy on a colossal scale as is presented in the English meetings to condemn "outrages" which he murdered, and whose victims were practically deprived of all protection of law, and placed at the mercy of the most truculent faction that ever cursed any country,—for whose behoof they are being shot, bayoneted and imprisoned, and whose victims cast out of their homes to die of starvation, by the administrators of what is there miscalled British "government." So it is in every country where English rule prevails. It was not a mob, but the Government of England, represented by its officials and its agents, that slaughtered the blacks in Jamaica, and scourged their women with whips made of piano wire; it was the same English Government that first robbed and then massacred the Maories in New Zealand; that mangled the African Zulus with its bayonets, and slaughtered the blacks in Jamaica, and that has "donned the death" in one way or other, more millions of Hindus in India than there are inhabitants within the four seas of Britain, and it is these people, whose lands and hearts are now under the rule of blood and crime, that now undertake to prate of justice and humanity before the world! Surely, Dickens, when he drew the character of the "pious Pecksniff," must have had the peculiar idiosyncrasies of this fellow-countryman before him, and he could show such an exhibition of hypocrisy on a colossal scale as is presented in the English meetings to condemn "outrages" which he murdered, and whose victims were practically deprived of all protection of law, and placed at the mercy of the most truculent faction that ever cursed any country,—for whose behoof they are being shot, bayoneted and imprisoned, and whose victims cast out of their homes to die of starvation, by the administrators of what is there miscalled British "government." So it is in every country where English rule prevails.

UNEXPECTED SUCCOR. Providential Escape of Shipwrecked Voyagers. At 9 o'clock on the morning of the 30th of last December, the steamer Moravian, of the Allan line, bound for Liverpool via Halifax, while on her way from Portland to the latter place, ran ashore on the southwest point of Mud Island, some fifteen miles from the town of Yarmouth, Nova Scotia. A stiff breeze was blowing at the time and a heavy surf running, and the situation was one of peril. It was found that the forward compartments had filled with water and orders were given to lighten cargo while preparations were made to land the passengers on the Island, a supply of food and clothing. The landing was safely effected, but the cold was intense and some of the party were severely frostbitten. On the ship's manifest was a consignment of St. Jacobs Oil, which the Toronto House of A. Vogeler & Co., of Baltimore, Md., had just shipped to Francis Newberry & Son, London, to fill English orders. The part it played in the catastrophe is described in the following article, which we quote from the Yarmouth (Nova Scotia) Tribune of January 18th: "The passengers and crew of the wrecked steamer Moravian, during their brief encampment at Mud Island, suffered severely from exposure to the weather, and some of them were severely frostbitten. Fortunately, among the lading of the ship

was a package of proprietary medicines; more fortunately still, the bulk of these consisted of St. Jacobs Oil, and by the prompt and liberal use of this invaluable remedy, the parties were speedily relieved and all unpleasant after consequences averted."

MARRIED. In Toronto, on the 7th instant, at St. Michael's Cathedral, by Rev. Father Guinness, cousin of the bride, Mr. Christopher Hovey, of the Post Office Department, London, to Mary, eldest daughter of John Egan, Esq., of Toronto. In Sarina, on Tuesday, Feb. 7th, by Rev. Father Hayward, James Wilson, of London, merchant, to Mary Teresa, daughter of T. Gleason, Esq., of Sarina, merchant.

COMMERCIAL.

Commercial Markets. London, Ont., Feb. 15. GRAIN. Wheat, Spring, No. 1, \$1.29 to \$1.30. No. 2, \$1.25 to \$1.26. No. 3, \$1.22 to \$1.23. No. 4, \$1.19 to \$1.20. No. 5, \$1.16 to \$1.17. No. 6, \$1.13 to \$1.14. No. 7, \$1.10 to \$1.11. No. 8, \$1.07 to \$1.08. No. 9, \$1.04 to \$1.05. No. 10, \$1.01 to \$1.02. No. 11, \$0.98 to \$0.99. No. 12, \$0.95 to \$0.96. No. 13, \$0.92 to \$0.93. No. 14, \$0.89 to \$0.90. No. 15, \$0.86 to \$0.87. No. 16, \$0.83 to \$0.84. No. 17, \$0.80 to \$0.81. No. 18, \$0.77 to \$0.78. No. 19, \$0.74 to \$0.75. No. 20, \$0.71 to \$0.72. No. 21, \$0.68 to \$0.69. No. 22, \$0.65 to \$0.66. No. 23, \$0.62 to \$0.63. No. 24, \$0.59 to \$0.60. No. 25, \$0.56 to \$0.57. No. 26, \$0.53 to \$0.54. No. 27, \$0.50 to \$0.51. No. 28, \$0.47 to \$0.48. No. 29, \$0.44 to \$0.45. No. 30, \$0.41 to \$0.42. No. 31, \$0.38 to \$0.39. No. 32, \$0.35 to \$0.36. No. 33, \$0.32 to \$0.33. No. 34, \$0.29 to \$0.30. No. 35, \$0.26 to \$0.27. No. 36, \$0.23 to \$0.24. 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