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The Time AND Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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AMONG THE HURONS AND IROQUOIS

The houses of the Algonquins, and of the Hurons too, are mere huts. The Algonquins make their huts of bark no thicker than parchment, on a framework of sticks, and set them up just where they want them; while the Hurons, in order to protect themselves from their enemies, form stockades, or forts built by their enemies, crosswise, and supported against stakes placed crosswise, and supported against trunks of trees. Their cabins are from sixty to a hundred and forty feet long, and are made of heavy pieces of bark supported on beams, which serve also for hanging up corn beans, in winter. The Algonquins have no bed but a few branches of trees; the Hurons for the same purpose use strips of bark or mats. There is no such thing in their cabins as a table or a chair. The ground, or a piece of bark, does duty for every kind of furniture. Such was the board and lodging of our Fathers on these missions, and this is the reason why they have always been looked upon as the most trying missions of the total Society. Notwithstanding this almost total destitution, there were among these savages poor and rich, nobles and commoners. At public festivals, games, dances and banquets the men, and more especially the women, wear peculiar ornaments, which have nothing in common with those of Europe except the name. Their customs are different to ours both in time of peace and of war, in public and in private. They never uncover their heads to salute; indeed, before the arrival of the French they always went bareheaded. The young show their respect for the aged by silence and obedience. Their ordinary salutation is merely "good-day," expressed in their language by the word *quo*, or, as it is pronounced, *ko*, or *oko*. The women arrange their hair in a plait which hangs down the back. The men dress their hair in various styles. Some shave the middle of the head, others the whole of it, only leaving a tuft here and there. Others, again, and these are the most numerous, wear their hair very long, while others, again, have none except on the crown or the front of the head, and they keep it short, and stiff as bristles. The early French settlers gave our savages the name *Hurons*; on account of their hair standing up on the middle of the head, like a bear's bristles or mane, which in French is called a *lure*. Their hair is generally black. They have a horror of curly hair, which is very unusual with them, although instances of it occasionally occur. Some of them paint their faces, and many of them their whole bodies, in different ways, according to circumstances; some only superficially and for a time, others indelibly and permanently. The former employ black, red and other colours, so as to look as if their bodies were covered with hair or as if they wore spectacles. Sometimes the whole face is covered with streaks of various colours, sometimes only the half of it. They all shine with the oil with which they mix their pigments. They procure their black usually from the outside of their cooking pans. The other colours are made of various earths, or of certain roots which yield a very fine red. Savages as they are they execute their work with such skill that people are taken in at first sight and believe they are clothed, while in fact they are quite naked and without other covering than a simple coating of paint. In order to paint themselves in an ineffaceable manner it is necessary to submit to every acute pain. The operation is performed with needles, bodkins filed to a point or sharp thorns. With these instruments they prick through their skin or get some one else to do so for them, tracing on their face, neck, chest or other part of the body, the likeness of some animal or monster, for example a serpent, an eagle, a dragon, or any other creature they fancy. Then they rub into the fresh and bleeding punctures charcoal dust, or some other black pigment, which mixes with the blood and sinks into the wounds. The figure is thus printed indelibly on the skin. The custom is so universal in certain districts that I do not think there could be found in the nation of *Petun*, or among those whom we call *Neutrals*, on account of their being at peace with the Hurons and Iroquois, a single individual not painted in this manner on some part of his body. When this operation is undergone all over the body, or over a great part of it, it becomes dangerous, especially when the weather is cold. Not a few deaths have resulted from it, because it brings on either a kind of spasm or some other form of disease.

One night at first sight he inclined to think the length of the hair given to the Indians a mark of the distinguished writer on Indian languages, Messire Cuvier, who for five and twenty years lived among the Iroquois Indians on the Lake of the Two Mountains, in Canada. In his reply to the Hon. Judge Berthelot of Montreal, of whom the translator made enquiries on this point, he writes: "Les sauvages ont inventé ces quequois jusqu'à pleu de longueur? Qui, chez les nations de langue huronne ou iroquoise." 2. Historians have given a variety of names to the Hurons. Champlain, who first called them *Ontaguins*, afterwards adopted the name *Algonquians*, the name of the particular tribe among whom he landed when he visited their country. Father Laballe, who was for a long time Superior of this mission, tells us their proper name was *Ojibwa*. This name is also given them by Sagar, English and American writers have changed it into *Wyandots* and *Kandots*. The Dutch writer Vanderdonck, in his curious Narrative of 1630, calls them *Bendates* or *French Savages*. But probably he confounds them with the *Adirondaks*, a name given by the Iroquois to the Algonquins, who alone have always had the name of *French Savages*. We also find still less confidence the name *Quatouies*, given only by Cullen, who produces no authorities, and *Nadoudak*, as Lanouin with his usual inaccuracy calls them. 3. The custom of painting the body, or tattooing, in this same way, existed among many nations of antiquity. Herodotus (l. v. n. 9) cites the people of Phoenicia; Pompilius Mela (l. i. c. i. n. 3) those of Scythia in Europe; and Pity the Ethiopians (l. xxviii. c. vll). 4. They extracted oil from certain kinds of fish and from the seeds of sunflower. This very remarkable branch of industry, practised by barbarians, deserves a special notice. When they caught a certain kind of fish, or when they had a superabundance of seed, they boiled it in water. The oil thus disengaged, they skimmed carefully off and stored in the rinds of certain fruits, which served them for bottles. This account is derived from the *Records* Secured.

Thus they become martyrs to vanity and a fantastic fashion. Although they suffer very acute pain under the operation, no sign of it is allowed as a rule to escape them. The motives which lie at the bottom of this custom, especially of the tattooing, are by no means indicative of the savage. In the winter the paint acts as a protection against cold and frost; in war it prevents the paleness of the face from betraying the fear of the soul. They look more terrible to their enemies when they veil in this way their extreme youth or their decrepitude. Without this the knowledge which their adversaries might have of their own superiority would redouble their courage. At public feasts and assemblies this paint is used as an ornament. They also paint prisoners condemned to be burnt, as victims offered to the god of war, and deck them out as the ancients used to do. They treat their

manufacturing arms, offensive and defensive, making canoes, oars and snow shoes. They are all so skillful in this sort of work, that Europeans themselves could not excel them in preparing what is necessary for a journey for living in the forest, or for navigation. In this particular they are savages only in name. It is a great mistake to picture them to ourselves as half brutes, covered with hair, black and deformed. They are smooth faced, having hair only on the head, like the Americans of the torrid zone; for the two extremes of heat and cold perhaps the same effect. On this principle it is that certain animals, as we see, can digest their food as easily under the influence of extreme cold as by the action of natural heat. This I have proved by experiment on a mellow, a small kind of cod-fish, which is very ravenous and able to digest almost anything it can swallow. I opened it

several times every year. (4) Their memory is very faithful. As they use neither books, nor writing, business is transacted by word of mouth, and I have been surprised to see how many details they could keep in mind. This talent shines especially in the leaders, who, in place of memorandum books, make use of little sticks, on which they sometimes, but not always, scratch certain marks. With these to help them, they can remember the object of each one of more than a hundred presents, report the deliberations of a council, and give a thousand other details, which we should scarcely forget if we did not write them down. They are naturally intelligent, and they argue well. They are wonderfully clever at narration, and their oratorical power is very remarkable. When they have studied a subject they handle it quite as well as the ablest Europeans. In France it had been supposed that their

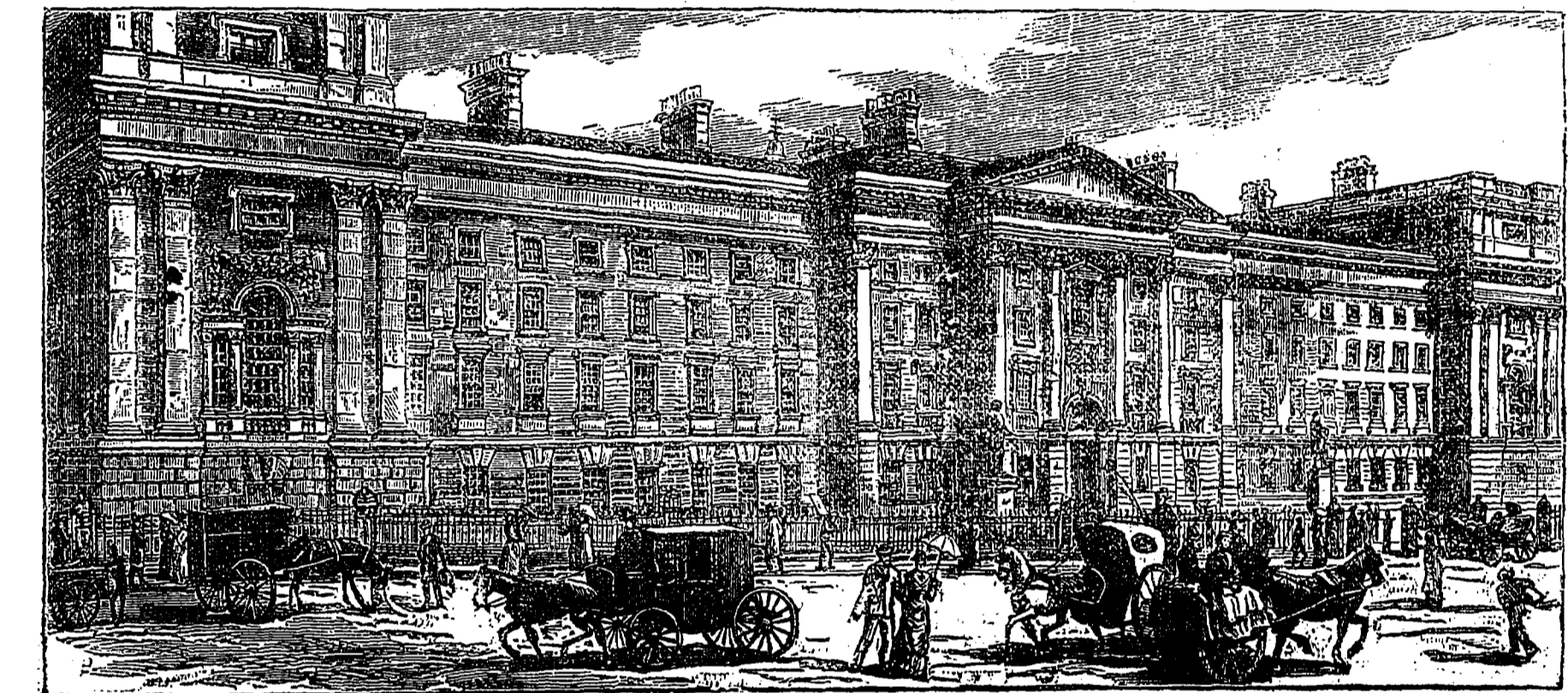
make me love him." A year after the atheist was converted and seen coming out of a confessional. He said to his friends who were disposed to jeer him: "Why, yes; I have given in. That terror of a man has succeeded, and really I feel better since I have confessed. I tell you he is Savoyard to the backbone; he has not left a bit of soot on my conscience!" (In Paris the chimney-sweepers are Savoyards.) Winter and summer he wakes at 5 a. m., jumps from his little iron bed, leaps over the mountains of letters and papers which lie between his bed and washstand, dresses rapidly, eats a plate of soup and works until noon. After a frugal breakfast, where the sole delicacy is a bottle of seltzer, he goes on foot to visit his flock, or rides with his head near in a carriage—an old-time coach with two wretched horses. He returns home about 4 p. m., and receives visits or works un-

OBITUARY.

MONSIEUR DUPANLOUP.
Felix Antoine Philibert Dupanloup, the famous Catholic Bishop of Orleans, France, a member of the Assembly and then a Senator of France, died on the 11th Oct. He was born on the 2nd January, 1802, at St. Felix, a little village in the diocese of Chambéry, Savoie. When eight years old he was sent to Paris, where he completed his studies, first in the Jesuits' College of the "Rue du Regard," and afterwards at the great Seminary of St. Sulpice. Having been ordained a priest in 1825, he was soon noticed as an eminent catechist, and the Duchess De Berri appointed him as confessor of the young Duke of Bordeaux, better known since under the title Comte de Chambord. Mgr. de Quelen, Archbishop of Paris, having delegated the Abbe Dupanloup near the illustrious diplomatist Prince de Talleyrand Perigord during his last illness, the zealous abbe had the honor of converting the ex-Bishop of Autun, who solemnly retracted all his public and private life since 1790, which caused the witty Louis Philippe to exclaim, "The devil has just lost, through this young Dupanloup, one of his most eminent customers." But the enrage of his parish, the Assumption Church, having grown jealous of the rising fame of his vicar, Dupanloup retired into the little Seminary of St. Nicholas, near Paris, in the capacity of superintendent of studies. He was soon after promoted to the dignity of honorary canon of Notre Dame, and a few months after the revolution of July, 1830, was appointed to the first vicarship of the important Parish Church of St. Roch. Five years after he returned to the Seminary of St. Nicholas with the high functions of director general, and would not consent to leave that post until he was raised to the episcopate. But the care of his seminary did not prevent him from making his way and attaining the highest reputation. After Mgr. de Quelen's death, Mgr. Adre, a friend of Louis Philippe, having been promoted to the archiepiscopal seat, M. Dupanloup, who had openly opposed this nomination, fell into disfavour and lost his prominent place in the chapter of the cathedral. However, the new Archbishop never ceased to pay due justice to Dupanloup's talents, and, in 1840, confided to him a delicate mission to Pope Gregory XVI. In 1841 he was called to fill the chair of sacred eloquence at the Sorbonne. On the 6th of August, 1849, he was created Bishop of Orleans. There he could at last breathe and talk and act at liberty, freed from any real constraint. As soon as he was installed, he displayed in the administration of his diocese an extraordinary activity, giving special care to this grave question, the teaching of youth. In order to influence as much as possible, without violating the civil law, the education of children at *maisons de gratuités*, Bishop Dupanloup founded *Institutions Catholiques* schools by hundreds in his diocese.

In 1854, Mgr. Dupanloup had been elected one of the forty "immortals" in the room of the late M. Tissot; but when, in 1871, M. Litre obtained a seat in the French Academy, the Bishop of Orleans withdrew from the body, "not willing," said he, in his letter to the president, "to share the academic honors with an atheist." Chosea, a member of the Assembly February 8, 1871, for the Department of Loire, he distinguished himself chiefly by his warfare upon the Minister of Public Instruction, Jules Simon, and went so far as to instruct his clergy to pay no attention to the circulars of that minister. He was, of course, an active partisan of the Bourbon dynasty and employed his personal influence with the Count of Chambord (once his pupil) to induce him to accept the tricolor, but without success. At the Voltairian centenary of 1878, Mgr. Dupanloup exerted himself to suppress any public demonstration, and published a volume directed against the memory of the celebrated encyclopedist. He was the author of innumerable manifestoes on public topics, which filled several volumes of a collective edition. His most labored production was an illustrated "History of Our Lord Jesus Christ" (1872). One of the objects which he had most at heart throughout his episcopal career was the canonization of "Jeanne d'Arc, the Maid of Orleans," and in that interest he made more than one visit to Rome. As a writer he was worthy to compete with the ablest polemicists, his bilious temperament combining with his dialectics to make him the rival of the Girardin, the Proudhon and the Vaublanc—with whom he measured himself more than once, in spite of the reserve imposed upon him by his sacerdotal ministry. His principal works as a publicist relate to art and education, and were published from 1841 to 1860. Whatever judgment posterity may pass upon him, both as a priest and a politician, it cannot fail to exalt his unbounded charity to the poor, who never had a better friend, and for the sake of whom he once went so far, after having exhausted all other means, as to pawn his family watch and even his episcopal ring (Jan. 1874). He leaves a precious collection of notes, or "Memoires," on men and things of his times, which, it is hoped, will be soon published by his testamentary executors.—*N. Y. Herald.*

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Brown's Household Panacea and Family Linctum, which has wrought such wonders, is a purely vegetable preparation. It cures Cramp in the limbs and stomach, Rheumatism, Dysentery, Toothache, Sore Throat, Bilious Colic, Cholera, Colds, Burns, Chapped Hands, and all kindred malades.
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TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN

dead in this way too, for the same reasons that lead us to treat the corpses of our friends with signs of honour. This painting themselves is a privilege confined to the men. To them also, not to women, belongs the right in time of war of using certain small ornaments usually worn around the neck, or on their little tobacco pouches. They smoke incessantly in their assemblies and everywhere else. Vapour baths are in vogue among them, but they are prepared in a very primitive way. They collect in a small hut a quantity of big stones, made red hot in the fire, and then go in, fifteen or twenty at a time, packing themselves close together, and shut the door. There they sit for hours waiting in perspiration, while they keep up a disorderly chorus, which grows more and more noisy as the time goes on. On coming out of this bath they throw themselves into the lake, or the river, even at the beginning of winter, when the surface is half frozen over. This vapour bath is used by them either as a superstition, or for the sake of cleanliness, or as a remedy, or for pleasure. On their long journeys they take it to refresh themselves, and to brace up their muscles, and they use it to soothe their wearied limbs on their return home. At their feasts when they sometimes come together in hundreds, all the dishes are announced aloud one by one. At each announcement the company express their satisfaction by crying out at the top of their voice, *Oh! Oh!* pronouncing the *h* in a way that we should find it difficult to imitate. Before beginning they eat their hoppers together. One of the guests announces, and when he makes a pause all the others reply in a strong voice, coming from the bottom of their chests, *Oh! oh!* When another takes up the chant, and so they follow one after another. Neither the person who killed the game, nor he who gives the feast, sits down to the banquet, but they sing or deliver orations, while the rest make good cheer. Before they became acquainted with Europeans they had no pans in which to cook their food, at any rate while on their journeys. They simply dug a hole in the ground, and filled it with water, which they boiled by plunging red hot stones into it. Their dances are less varied and grander than ours. They praise ours as displays of agility, but they condemn them as not sufficiently sober for men. They certainly do not er themselves in this respect, and their children accustom themselves to a gravity of demeanor which might almost be called an affectation. Their marriage ceremonies resemble in some points those of the ancient Jews. It is usual for the brother to marry his deceased brother's wife. Consanguinity is not considered an objection, provided it be distant. In fact a relation is preferred to any other. The man gives a dowry to the woman, and the care of the cabin devolves entirely upon her. She tills the field, cuts the firewood and brings it home, cooks the food, and is obliged to carry victuals for her husband when the family is on a journey. The men spend all their time in making war, hunting, fishing, transacting business with other nations, and in preparing whatever is necessary for these purposes, as, for instance in

alive, and found its stomach so bitterly cold that I could hardly bear to touch it with my hand. If the cold does not produce the same effect in the northern regions of Europe, the fact is perhaps to be attributed to the use there of such things as wine, brandy, spices, salt, stoves of which our savages do not even know the name. Their skin is not very dark, especially when they are young. They are robust, tall and well proportioned. They enjoy better health than we do, and they are ignorant of the existence of many maladies which are common enough in Europe, for instance, stone, gout, and rupture. Neither do we meet among them hunchbacks, nor dwarfs nor excessive corpulence, nor goitres. They are very hospitable to each other, and frequently exchange visits. They are anxious to be considered liberal and disinterested. We observed four chief peculiarities in them that are truly astonishing. (1) The acuteness of their senses. Although for nearly six months in the year the earth is covered with snow and their cabins filled with smoke, yet their eyesight is marvellously keen. Their ear is very delicate and musical, their sense of smell remarkably fine, but very different to ours. Musk to them has a foul smell, and they use it to soothe their wearied limbs on their return home. At their feasts when they sometimes come together in hundreds, all the dishes are announced aloud one by one. At each announcement the company express their satisfaction by crying out at the top of their voice, *Oh! Oh!* pronouncing the *h* in a way that we should find it difficult to imitate. Before beginning they eat their hoppers together. One of the guests announces, and when he makes a pause all the others reply in a strong voice, coming from the bottom of their chests, *Oh! oh!* When another takes up the chant, and so they follow one after another. Neither the person who killed the game, nor he who gives the feast, sits down to the banquet, but they sing or deliver orations, while the rest make good cheer. Before they became acquainted with Europeans they had no pans in which to cook their food, at any rate while on their journeys. They simply dug a hole in the ground, and filled it with water, which they boiled by plunging red hot stones into it. Their dances are less varied and grander than ours. They praise ours as displays of agility, but they condemn them as not sufficiently sober for men. They certainly do not er themselves in this respect, and their children accustom themselves to a gravity of demeanor which might almost be called an affectation. Their marriage ceremonies resemble in some points those of the ancient Jews. It is usual for the brother to marry his deceased brother's wife. Consanguinity is not considered an objection, provided it be distant. In fact a relation is preferred to any other. The man gives a dowry to the woman, and the care of the cabin devolves entirely upon her. She tills the field, cuts the firewood and brings it home, cooks the food, and is obliged to carry victuals for her husband when the family is on a journey. The men spend all their time in making war, hunting, fishing, transacting business with other nations, and in preparing whatever is necessary for these purposes, as, for instance in

speeches and harangues were invented and put into their mouths by other people. But I can bear witness that most of their productions have lost in the process of translation some part at least of the force they had in the original language. These Indians often won us over to their side, even in matters of serious importance, and induced us to change our resolutions. We were convinced on maturer examination that their opinion was more conducive than our own to the welfare of the country. I have no doubt but that they might apply themselves to the sciences with success. They have a very accurate ear for music, but their music is very different from ours, and in some respects it is martial. The art is not cultivated on fixed principles; they who are most skillful in it look upon it as a gift of nature. We have had proof of their being able, not only to receive the faith, which is the most excellent of all the sciences, but even to acquire the true science of saints, that is to say, a tender and solid piety. J. P. S.

Woodmen in foreign countries have various cunning ways of knowing the points of the compass in "the bush," i. e. by observing the bent of the trees, or the growth of moss or other plants on one side of the trunk and not on the other, thus showing the quarter from which the prevailing wind blows or the rain comes. 7.

THE DEAD PRELATE.

A PROTESTANT DESCRIPTION OF MGR. DUPANLOUP—WRITTEN JUST AFTER THE DEPARTURE OF HIS BODY.
If you go to Orleans and ask your landlord what is the most curious sight to be seen in town, he will, without hesitation, say, "The Bishop." Legends, monuments, statues, promenades, environs—everything pales in presence of this restless, engrossing militant, intractable, indomitable, indefatigable, of whom a prefect said: "I administer, but he governs." You cannot move three steps in the streets without meeting him and 5 p. m., without meeting this tall old man, with an erect and haughty carriage, who walks about town always bareheaded, no matter what the weather or the season may be. He walks in long strides, talking to himself, looking without seeing anything, and returning, mechanically, the salutations he receives as he passes. He extorts admiration; nevertheless, there is something heavy in his gait. His torso is majestic. His head is imperious, but his knees are weak. His high cheek-bones, his beaked nose, his thin, compressed lips, his powerful jaws, give a harsh expression to his face, which is slightly softened by the gentle brilliancy of his small, sparkling deep-sunken eyes. His broad, full forehead reveals the brain—that brain of lava in incessant ebullition which, one of these days, some anatomist will weigh with curiosity. An observer said to me one day that when he was in the presence of the Bishop of Orleans he thought of those martial prelates who in the olden time leaped foremost in the melee, armed with an enormous bronze crucifix with which they felled, the foe in whose blood they were forbidden to spill. "Of a truth there is something of the soldier in this contrivance." His petulance, his dash, his abrupt manner, smack rather of the brackets than of the paragonage. He has the declension of the boldness, the severity, and the green old age of a half-pay colonel. The ordinary clergy under his government only half like him, for he is pitiless for the least infraction of the discipline of his diocese. An atheist whose conviction he had undertaken said to him during one of his first conversations on religion: "You may make the few God who can never

til dinner. He generally goes to bed early. He holds at the episcopal palace during the winter one reception weekly, to which everybody who asks is admitted. At these receptions everybody is fascinated by Bishop Dupanloup's eloquence. His gesticulation is large, his voice is sonorous and musical—unfortunately it is marred by a very strong Savoyard accent, which persists, despite his long residence in Paris. He has a passionate admiration for Fenelon and Bossuet, which is scarcely exceeded by his love for the Greek classics. This passion has led him to bring out annually a tragedy of Sophocles in the original tongue at the Commencement of St. Mesmin Seminary, his hobby—a school, he it said, which is a formidable rival of the Government school in Orleans. A large crowd flocks to these performances. The fine ladies and gentlemen of Orleans and the scholars of Paris never miss one of them. Ladies receive a printed translation of the piece played, so as to allow them to follow its incidents. After what has been said above of the extreme ardor with which the Bishop of Orleans does everything, it may readily be imagined that the existence of his secretaries is not exactly an alternation of joys and delights. Secretaries they ought to be called aides-de-camp. By one of those contrasts which seem to come rather from a farce writer's brain than from reality, his secretaries are always cold, while he is always hot. Nothing can be droller than the expression of their faces when in mid-winter they see him suddenly rise, interrupt the dictation in which he is engaged, sponge his head, which is dripping perspiration, and open wide all the windows. There is in the world no kinder heart than the Bishop's—and this exquisite and serviceable heart secures him pardon for all the little eccentricities of his mind and little asperities of his character. The poor of Orleans know (how often they have traversed it!) the way to his door, which is never closed to them. He has a way of his own to relieve the distress of his neighbors, and to make his numerous friends in the wealthier classes help him in his good works. He never asks anybody. He writes in his study a list of persons who ought to give, and the amount of each one's due opposite his name. Nobody ever protests, and he is able to say without the least hesitation to the rich man he meets in his daily strolls, "You know you gave me this morning \$1,000 for my poor." "My Lord, have you determined to bankrupt me?" "If ever you become poor I will open a subscription for you, too." On the Bishop walked. Another anecdote: One evening, after an admirable sermon on the duties of the rich to the poor, he announced that he himself utterly ruined by a long series of misfortunes. Two ladies seated at the foot of the pulpit said to him as he came down the steps with the collection bag in hand: "Bishop we did not expect a collection this evening, and did not bring our purses with us." The Bishop said in a loud tone, so as to be heard all over the cathedral: "Oh! I do not require money; moreover, I am like you, ladies, I have forgotten my purse." Taking the golden cross from his neck and the pastoral ring from his finger, he threw them into the collection bag. When he emptied into a platter in the vestry-room the contents of the collection bag which he had held out to the faithful, electrified by his action done with extreme simplicity, there were seven fingers, watches and snuff-boxes, whose worth in money rescued the unhappy family from poverty.

THE CUBAN DEAD.

One hundred thousand dead! Within the tropic soil they lie, Or bleached beneath the tropic sky...

They fought for liberty. In Freedom's sacred name they rose, Nor stopped to count their myriad foes...

SANDY ON THE SITUATION.

Aw'm clear dumbfounded, Carly, mon, An' no way to say about it. It's no because ma power is gone...

DORA.

By JULIA KAVENAGH, Author of "Nathalie," "Adele," "Queen Mab," &c.

CHAPTER XLIII.—CONTINUED.

At that moment Mrs. Luan turned round and saw them. She immediately came toward them with a cheerful aspect.

Her manner was calm and composed. Dora looked at her, and thought bitterly: "Mad! she is not mad; but she hated me with a deadly hate, for John's sake."

She paused in her thoughts. The door was opening—she did not hear it, so softly did it move on its hinges...

A baffled cry of rage burst from the mad woman when she thus suddenly found herself in the darkness of the vast room.

But Mrs. Luan's screams had roused the house. Dora heard exclamations of alarm in the garden, on the staircase, but she also heard her aunt saying, "I shall get you! I shall get you!—you are out on the balcony!"

She heard her groping near the toilet-table—within a few paces of her—she felt the window move, and still she had self-command enough to keep in the wild scream of terror which nearly passed her lips.

With feverish eagerness she read the first letter. Mr. Templemore had written to her since their marriage. It was brief, cold, but strictly courteous.

"I have made a lady of you," she said—"I have made a lady of you, Dora." "You have," answered her niece, looking at the madwoman with a passion of grief she could not control.

CHAPTER XLIV.

With a decree a thing in the first bitterness of our resentment, and Providence may so far favor us that we shall not be able to fulfil our angry desire: but it was not so with Mr. Templemore's wife.

"People should send cards," very sensibly remarked Mrs. Courtenay. She said this by John's sick-bed, where a nurse had now taken Mrs. Luan's place.

Mrs. Courtenay's querulous complaints that Mr. Templemore did not write, had told John a sad story, which Dora's pale face now completed.

"Why did I ever come between them?" she thought: "why did I ever seek me? The sorrows of life would have saved me from love. I dare say I would have married John Luan in the end—out of very weariness, as so many girls do marry."

It is well that a man's feelings are not always spoken; it is well, too, that the thoughts and wishes which enter his heart when he has left the door open to the tempting devil...

"I envy you—I envy you, John Luan. Your cares are heavy, your sorrows are cruel, and you are alone, and yet I envy you. You can go forth and strive. You can go forth and conquer, perhaps."

"What you need, John—forgetfulness." With what passionate longing she looked down that white road which wound away to the busy city below! If it had led to that ancient world of the poets, that world where Lethe flowed, her gaze could scarcely have been less intent and yearning than it was.

But to remember is not to forgive, unfortunately, and though there was a smile on Dora's lips when she went back to her mother, there was also a settled gloom in her heart.

"I cannot get over it," she said plaintively, in answer to her daughter's question. "Poor Mrs. Luan! I miss her so, Dora. And then Mr. Templemore stays away so long."

"Why should he say anything?" composedly replied Dora; "I have no reason to believe that he misses me just now. He will come and look for me when he wants me, mamma."

"A child could cheat her," thought Dora, looking at her guileless little mother with tears in her eyes; "and it is this innocent being—my mother, too, for whom there is no room in Les Roches! It is she whom Mr. Templemore could believe an accomplice in a base plan to rob him of his liberty."

"I hope so," answered Mrs. Courtenay, rather languidly. "I am sure of it," said Dora, still cheerful; and she went out for a lonely walk, but looking as bright as sunshine, thought Mrs. Courtenay.

"I see your rooms are not let. Will you let me see them again? I always intended drawing the view from my room window, and I never did; I fancy that if I look at it now I can make a sketch of it."

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She sank on her knees on the damp earth, and laid her fevered cheek on the stone bench. She could not weep, but she felt the flood of bitter thought rise and overwhelm her; and when remembrance returned, and she left the past and its dead for the present and the living, she was shivering, and the chilliness of the spot and the hour seemed to have reached her very heart.

"I must go," he said, a little hurriedly. "Good-by, Dora." "Good-by," she replied, listlessly. She gave him her cold hand. He might go, he might stay—John felt it changed nothing in her life.

"I suppose so," vacantly replied Mrs. Courtenay. "Yet I feel better—only so strange, quite stupid." Dora looked at her silently. She had never before seen Mrs. Courtenay with that pinched face and those sunken eyes.

But what avails time, when we will not take that instemable boon? Nine times out of ten that Fate, of whom we speak with mysterious dread, lies in our hand, and is the servant of our own will.

"We leave early to-morrow morning," she said, trying to speak calmly; "Mr. Templemore will soon return. It is not worth while sending this by post—you will give it to him when he comes back, Fanny."

"Very well, ma'am," replied Fanny. She looked as unconscious as she well could look, but she had felt the soft, limp notes through the envelope, and she knew the meaning of Dora's journey.

"The long sleepless night was over. A dull gray light told of coming dawn when Dora rose and dressed. It was too early, and she knew it, but she was wearied of her own restlessness, and it seemed as if motion alone would calm the fever within her.

"Good-morning, mademoiselle—madame, I mean," she added, correcting herself, "for I have been told you are madame now, the wife of Doctor Richard!"

"I have come to bid you good-by, Madame Bertrand," she said; "we are leaving Les Roches, and as I do not know when we shall return, I would not go without seeing you once more."

"I see your rooms are not let. Will you let me see them again? I always intended drawing the view from my room window, and I never did; I fancy that if I look at it now I can make a sketch of it."

"I am glad you came back," said Mrs. Courtenay; "I want to sleep, and I did not like to do so while you were away. Of course the poor old thing is honest; but having all that money—"

"What money, mamma?" "All these notes Mr. Templemore sent you." Dora said nothing. Where was the use of enlightening and troubling her?

"I do not believe I could not make out a patience," resumed Mrs. Courtenay; "then she added, with sudden liveliness: "Did you bring the cards?"

and Mrs. Courtenay had only finished dressing when her daughter entered her room. "My dear, where have you been!" said Mrs. Courtenay. "Fanny told me you were out—I got quite uneasy."

"I went to order a carriage," replied Dora, calmly; then, seeing her mother's amazed look, she added: "you know how particular Mr. Templemore is about his horses. I cannot say what the coachman would do, but he had put us down at the station."

"This was the end of the long bitter struggle. It expired with the last pang. What remained to be gone through was mere mechanical endurance. Dora went down to her mother; they entered the carriage, it wheeled round the gravel path, passed through the gates, then went down the road at a rapid pace.

"That is Saint Owen," said Mrs. Courtenay, looking out of the carriage window. But Dora leaned back and closed her eyes. She would not see the entrance to the Gallery. She had gone through sufficient bitterness that morning, and needed no more.

"I am not very well," faintly said Mrs. Courtenay. The change in her countenance was so striking and ominous, that a cold terror struck on Dora's heart. This was no trifling ailment, no passing weakness or fainting-fit.

"I don't know," stammered Mrs. Courtenay. "I felt very strange all night—but I thought it would go." She leaned her forehead on her hand and seemed unable to say more. They were alone in the carriage.

"The doctor is waiting," said the landlady, coming out to receive them. Nothing was changed about the old place, and this homely woman's face was not altered. Time had told her no sad story, her bright blue eyes and ruddy cheeks spoke of unbroken content and steadfast cheerfulness.

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"You want fresh air, you know," said her mother, "and that good old soul, the landlady, will stay with me. You know I like old people."

"It might have been better for Dora's nature if her lot had not been so hard a one just then. We are not always the wiser for sorrow. So we do not always know how to receive that severe chastener, grief; and there was too much resentment, not against Providence, but against one of its human instruments, in the heart of Mr. Templemore's wife.

"Through the open door Dora could see the altar, and above it a richly-painted glass window. Purple hues, with bright streaks of ruby and emerald, fell on the white altar-cloth, and on the cold stone floor. But not a soul was visible. No old woman had gone in to say her prayers; no lingering wretch had stayed in to loiter away time. Equally silent and lonely was the little churchyard. Tall trees rose everywhere around it, making a background of green gloom, and slanting out from the dead the friendly aspect of human dwellings.

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CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

woman who walked slowly. They were heavily laden, and the woman looked footsore; but she put her hand in her pocket and drew out something which the boy flourished aloft like a prize till his brother came jealously forward to claim his share.

Lately the splendid new schools recently erected in Parsonstown were formally opened, under the management of six members of the Presentation Order. Close on 200 children presented themselves to be enrolled on the school books.

The Rev. Timothy Halpin, P. P., Glenroe, has been appointed by the Most Rev. Dr. Butler, the Bishop of Limerick, parish priest of Knockea and Donoughmore, in the room of the Rev. M. Moloney, P. P., St. Munchin's.

On the 2nd inst. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin issued a pastoral to his clergy ordering prayers of thanksgiving for the long continuation of fine weather and for a good and abundant harvest.

Lately the Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Lord Bishop of Kerry, visited Lixnaw, and was presented with an address by the pupils of the convent. His Lordship was also presented with an address by a deputation on behalf of the people of Lixnaw.

CHAPTER XLVI.

It might have softened the bitterness at Dora's heart, if she had known how keen an agony it was for her husband to doubt her, and leave her with that doubt upon him.

He had told her, and told her truly, that the loss of Florence had been to him as the lopping of a limb; but to lose his wife thus was like death itself. Life and health do not perish because of the pang of separation, and Mr. Templemore, once the surgeon's knife had gone through him, had felt a sound and living member of the community.

The anniversary solemn High Mass and Office for the late Bishop of Kerry, the Most Rev. Dr. Moriarty, were celebrated in the cathedral, Killarney. The Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy presided, and a large number of the clergy from the different portions of the diocese and from other parts of Ireland assisted at the ceremonies.

The following young ladies made their solemn profession, and took the holy habit of religion at the hands of His Lordship the Bishop of Ross at the Convent of Mercy, Skibbereen:—Miss Ellen Butler, in religion Sister Mary Columba, daughter of Mr. John Butler, of John's Well, Kilkenny; and Miss Anne Kieley, in religion Sister Mary Dominic, daughter of the late Mr. Bartholomew Kieley, of Cork.

Wednesday, the 2nd instant (says the Freeman), was a red-letter day in the annals of the Presentation Convent at Rahon. The occasion was a reception and the lady received was Miss Mary Emily Clarke (in religion Sister Mary Patrick) eldest daughter of William Harrison Clarke, M. D., M. R. C. S., England.

The Whitehall Review prints a list of converts to Catholicity made during this generation among the upper classes. It occupies eight and a half columns of the paper, and includes the names of a duke, 2 marquises, 5 earls, 15 barons and lords, taking no account of courtesy titles; 7 baronets, 3 knights, a general, an admiral, 10 members of Parliament, 4 Queen's counsels, 4 professors, 168 beneficed clergymen, of whom 60 have become priests or entered the Jesuit Order, and 150 gentlemen, sons of peer, lord, &c., of whom 50 have become priests or Jesuits; also five duchesses, three peeresses, wives of baronets and knights, &c., and three other ladies of position.

The chapel of the Ursuline Convent at Melrose was filled yesterday with the relatives and friends of three young women who received the white veil of St. Ursula. At ten o'clock the three young ladies, clad in white silk with orange wreaths and misty veils, entered the chapel, each carrying a crucifix in her right hand and a flower-wreathed lighted candle in her left.

A PROTESTANT CLERGYMAN ON "PROTESTANT IRELAND" AND "CATHOLIC IRELAND." The Memphis (Tennessee) Atlantic publishes a remarkable lecture delivered by the Rev. David Walk, a Protestant clergyman, to the congregation of the Linden-street Christian church in that city, the subject being a recent tour in Europe.

The Rev. Phillip Rose (Arthur Skelley) and Mrs. Hope-Scott, Sir Walter's granddaughter; Elizabeth Thompson, painter of "The Roll Call," and Wilberforce's eldest son, an M.P.

Two ladies—well-dressed women—were Mr. Templemore's travelling companions. He had not seen them at first, but now he became conscious of their presence. They were young and pleasant-looking. They were cheerful, too, and seeing him so gloomy and absorbed, they talked pretty much as if he were not there.

The young man of the two took off her gloves, he saw her rings flash on her slender fingers; the scent from her little perfume laidkerchief was that which Dora used; the rustling of her silk dress reminded him of the pleasure with which he used to hear his wife move about the house at Melrose.

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(To be continued.)

IRISH NEWS.

Steps are about to be taken to re-organize the Home Rule League in Dublin.

The death is announced at Dublin of Mrs. Matilda Cairns, mother of Earl Cairns, aged 86.

His Eminence Cardinal Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin, died on Thursday, October 24th, aged 75.

The funeral of Sir Richard Griffith, Bart., took place on the 24th ult. in Dublin. It was largely attended.

There are returned for the present season 13,566,083 as the total quantity of fowl of all kinds in the country.

The Belfast Presbytery has passed a resolution protesting against the running of tramway cars on Sundays.

Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M. P., will shortly address his constituents in Louth, and Mr. Butt in Limerick, when a fresh development of the Home Rule policy is looked for.

The Presbyterian Church of Ireland reports 5 Synods, 37 Presbyteries, 559 congregations, 644 ministers, and 106,110 communicants. The Church raised last year \$750,000 for all purposes. Eighteen of the ministers are missionaries in Europe and Asia.

At a performance in Powell & Clark's circus, Kildyart, on the 22d ult., the "flying trapeze" apparatus gave way, and the two performers, Ruth and Leveson, fell from a height of 25 feet. Leveson was also struck on the head by an iron bar. Both were seriously hurt.

Mr. Henry Parkinson Sharp, a London banker, has, on the invitation of several electors of Galway, consented to become a candidate for one of the seats of the borough. Mr. Sharp declares himself in favour of the national programme—denominational education, home rule, and an amended landlord and tenant bill.

DELUIS, Oct. 24.—The three days conference of the wing of the Home Rule party opposed to Butt's policy was concluded yesterday. The delegates from Ireland declared for obstruction instead of constitutional circulation, and denounced Butt's party fiercely. The obstructionists expect fifty members in the next Parliament, and intend to block business until Home Rule for Ireland is granted or compel Parliament to expel them. Butt will address his constituents opposing this policy.

DELUIS, Oct. 25.—Cardinal Cullen was taken suddenly ill at two yesterday afternoon, and died about five. He had been in delicate health ever since his return from the Congress at Rome last February. On Wednesday he complained of pains in the chest; on Thursday morning his malady was pronounced serious, but not dangerous. Suddently he began to shiver. He spoke the responses in the prayers for the dying, and at the last moment shook hands with his private secretary. He said "good-bye" without pain, and died. The shops in the vicinity of the cathedral are closed, and every mark of respect shown. The body will lie in the private chapel until Saturday, and then in state in the cathedral vault on Tuesday. Dr. McCarthy, the cardinal's brother, is likely to succeed him. The cardinal leaves a large fortune. Catholic citizens of Dublin will wear mourning until the month's end.

DELUIS, Oct. 25.—The funeral of Cardinal Cullen took place to-day, and was witnessed by 60,000 people, while 10,000 took part in the ceremonies and procession. The body was conveyed from the residence of the deceased to the cathedral, where it will remain until Tuesday. The Lord Mayor and corporation, five judges, Dr. Isaac Butt and about a dozen other members of parliament, hundreds of priests and large numbers of school children assisted in the procession.

The Jmeric Reporter says:—"One of Sir Croker Barrington's latest acts has been the grant of a site at the most moderate rent, and with a lease of 999 years to the excellent pastor, the Very Rev. P. J. Fenelly, P. P., V. F., Murroe and Boher. It would be well if certain Catholic landlords displayed equal liberality. The parochial House has been just built at an expense of £2,000; and it may well be said to be one of the most commodious and one of the handsomest residences for a parish priest in any part of Ireland. Mr. Hennessey is the architect, and Mr. Hayes the builder. The work is perfection; and the pastor, who has been generously aided by the parishioners, and who has had a loan from the Board of Public Works of a small sum, gave out of his own funds no less than £500 towards the building."

The people of the parish of Castletown, to raise funds to build a new church, have imposed on themselves for over three years a voluntary assessment of one shilling in the pound by the Poor Law valuation of their holdings. The self-imposed tax, with some other voluntary subscriptions, has now reached the sum of £2,000, equivalent to £1 a head on the population. A sum of £500 or £600 is still needed to complete the work. With one exception there is not a Catholic landlord in the parish, and a similar remark applies to the resident gentry. The succession of one bad season after another has crippled the resources of the parishioners, and the need is so great and the object to be obtained so praiseworthy, that the Right Rev. Dr. Delany has authorized the Rev. William O'Brien, P. P., to seek by aid to this good work in Cork.

The Journal de St. Petersburg strongly recommends Russia to assist the Ameer of Afghanistan with officers, arms and money to fortify the possession on which Russia's position in Asia depends. It says the Ameer has written to General Kauffman, declaring that his hope is in him alone. The Russian press unanimously advises that indirect aid be given to the Ameer.

A council of the Ministers, at which Baker Pasha was present, has been held to consider the Bulgarian insurrectionary movement near Salonica. Bulgarian militia from Sofia destroyed Xenikoi, in Roumelia, and six surrounding Mussulman villages, and blockaded the roads. Somakio forms the centre of the movement.

A Vienna correspondent says affairs near Constantinople are more and more assuming the same semi-hostile phase as before the Berlin Congress. A Berlin despatch says the return of the Russians towards Constantinople only commenced after the Porte rejected the draft of the new treaty demanded by Russia.

A Vienna despatch says it is believed in well informed circles probable that the triumph of Andrassy's partisans, both in Austria and Hungary, will lead to the annexation of Novi-Bazar and Salonica. The Porte seems to fear this, and is preparing a camp of 100,000 men near Sienatzka.

Prince Dondokoff Korsakoff has arrived at Sofia, where the Central Government of Bulgaria will be established instead of at Tirnova. General Stolpen has been entrusted with the administration of East Roumelia, with the powers of Governor-General.

The Sultan has signed and delivered to the British Minister, Sir Austen Layard, a modified scheme for reforms in Asia Minor. The Russian press is openly advising that Russia should aid the Ameer of Afghanistan with arms, money, and men.

The Czar coolly answered the British Ambassador's enquiry by saying: "Oh! I sent a message to Cabul in courtesy to my friend the Ameer."

Persia is merely a Russian Province. During the late European trip of the Shah he never went to England.

LONDON, October 25.—The Times, in a leading editorial, says:—"Russia ventures to stand in the way of the execution of the Berlin Treaty because she trusts to the forbearance of others. A word spoken in earnest by England or Austria would bring her to her senses in a moment. It is preposterous to assert that out-hands can be tied by the Afghan difficulty. We must force ourselves upon Afghan to the conclusion of others who have no right there. Our course is clear. When we shall enter upon it is another question. It is certain, however, that the decisive campaign will not commence before spring."

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.

LONDON, October 25.—A telegram from Bombay states that the Government offers free passage home to families of officers engaged in active service. It is thought an advance into Afghanistan will be impossible for some time. Fever is steadily increasing among troops stationed at Warrod and encamped on the frontier.

The bulk of the Russian forces in Bulgaria is moving southward. Russian infantry alone in Eastern Roumelia already number 80,000. Another army is near Constantinople; there are 15,000 men in Adrianople.

A Bulgarian insurrectionary movement is reported in the District of Sores, near Salonica. The Porte has confirmed the arrangement with the Cretans, except in regard to one minor point.

Sir Stafford Northcote, speaking at Wolverhampton, admitted that he was not able to say he was sure there would not be a renewal of war. It was impossible to ignore the fact, he said, that difficulties were being raised against the execution of certain parts of the treaty of Berlin. He declared that he wished to impress on the Powers who signed the treaty, and, above all, the Sultan, the importance of not permitting this great work to be in vain.

Prince Ladanoff informed Sefvet Pasha on Monday that the Russians will not retreat from their present positions at Midia, Visa, Luleburgas and Tchiflik Kas until some arrangement has been made concerning Christian fugitives following the Russian army. The Turks are close to these points, and have a strong force at Tchirna. It is not true that the Russians hold Tchirna. Prince Ladanoff likewise reiterated the statement that the Russians will not quit Adrianople until after the signing of the definitive treaty.

BRASIL, October 23.—Pursuant to the provisions of the anti-Socialist bill, the police have dissolved four city clubs. The police prohibit the circulation of thirty-three Socialist non-political newspapers, including two published in Chicago and the Berlin Free Press.

LONDON, October 28.—The Cabinet is summoned to council to-morrow. The Times says:—"This step is undoubtedly well advised, in view of the serious situation and of the new controversies in relation to Turkey." Glasgow, October 22.—The Glasgow ship-builders are very excited, and are threatening a general strike. The cause is the recent reduction of wages. The Secretary of the Clyde Ship-building Engineers' Association has called a meeting to appoint a committee to confer with the employers. The riveters employed by A. J. Inglis and Patrick Strack have gone on strike.

ALEXANDRIA, October 23.—Damage by inundation of a branch of the Nile is estimated \$2,500,000; 250 lives were lost. Government is accused of neglecting all precautions against such a calamity.

ST. PETERSBURG, October 23.—It is stated that several members of the Russian Mission remain at Cabul until further orders. The Ameer declares that although England may seek redress from the Ameer, if she be victorious the fate of Afghanistan must not be decided without the consent of Russia.

The Bombay Gazette publishes a letter from Sluht, which says it is believed the Ameer intends to defend Alinajid, Jelalad and Cabul, but not Candahar. The writer also states that the Ameer is doubtless receiving aid from Russia.

LONDON, October 23.—A despatch from Rawul Pindie says fever continues to rage among the frontier troops. One-third of the British Lancer regiment at Peshawar is disabled by it.

PARIS, October 24.—The fête given by Marshal MacMahon, in honor of his royal and royal distinguished visitors, at Versailles Palace, Tuesday night, was brilliant beyond description; 15,000 persons were present, including all foreign notables of fashion, the prominent in arts and sciences and the scions of royalty. Many Americans attended. The police arrangements were very bad; the crowding of carriages in the court leading to the grand entrance was almost dangerous. Many attribute the difficulties to political malice on the part of certain subordinate officials at the Prefect of Police. Inquiry will doubtless be instituted.

BOMBAY, October 24.—The organization of the Avellet column approaches completion. Some allege that the Ameer's reply was polite, and others defiant. All agree that it was unsatisfactory.

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AMERICAN NOTES.

Young ladies are officiating as pall-bearers in Brooklyn. Mrs. Austin, of Washington, has given birth to forty-four children. —The result of the fall elections in the United States is, up to this, in favor of the Democrats.

The Iowa farmers are going to burn stubble for fuel, and they use the gorgeous autumn leaves for stable bedding. A teacher at Somerville, Mass., is said to punish children by tying strings round their ankles so tightly that the skin is burst in places.

The female crusaders of Ohio have not labored in vain. There are 127 more saloons in Columbus than there were in 1871. Dr. Jm Perry, of Boston, applies for a divorce from his wife, to whom he was married thirty years ago, because she declines to move as often as he thinks it necessary in pursuing his profession.

A San Francisco paper says that the convicts in the State prison have contributed more to the relief of the yellow fever sufferers than the State officers at Sacramento; the newsboys more than railway officers, and the theatres more than the churches.

A stallion owned by Daniel D. Bell, of Rochester, N. Y., which died a few days ago, had reached the remarkable age for a horse, of forty-five years and six months. His name was Gumbo, and in his day he was a noted animal. Mr. Bell had owned him for twenty-seven years and a half. He retained a remarkable vitality to the last.

The other night, at Detroit, the Rev. Josiah Hensen occupied a box at Whitney's Opera House to witness for the first time in his life the presentation of the play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He attracted universal attention, as he is the original of "Uncle Tom." He is 99 years old, but will lecture this fall and winter.

In the coal region near Pottsville, Pa., is now prevailing one of the severest frosts ever known in the country. No rain has fallen since June last, and the streams are all drying up. Several large towns in the Mahanoy region are nearly destitute of water, and much apprehension is felt lest a fire should break out, in which event, as the houses are mostly built of wood, they would be almost wholly destroyed.

A new branch of business is being developed in the lumber regions of Pennsylvania—that of the manufacture and shipment to Europe of house building material—doors, sash window frames, flooring, and all of the wooden work necessary for the construction of houses. This material is shipped to England, and thence distributed through Europe, where cheap and comfortable buildings are in request. The trade is rapidly growing into large proportions.

The horse that carried General Sheridan into the fray from Winchester, sixteen miles away, is dead. He was a jet black colt, with a small white star, sixteen hands high and three years old when presented to the General then colonel of the Second Michigan Cavalry in 1862. Kitten was his name at first, from the town in Mississippi, but after the famous "ride" he was always known as Winchester. The General had not ridden him since the war closed. A Rochester tailor-dormist is to prepare and set up the skin of the horse.

An ex-convict complains in a San Francisco paper that families are growing upon the army roll of the United States with remarkable rapidity. There are, he says, three Augurs, three Ays, four Burbanks, four Cookes, three Daves, three Dums, four Eatons, four Frenches, seven Gibbons, three Gordons, three Hills, three Howards, five Howes, nine Kings, five Kingsburys, eight Lees, five Masons, three Ords, five Otises, four Papes, four Robertses, three Ruckers, three Schofields, three Spragues, five Stewarts, four Townsends and three Weisels, all of the same name being related, while there are many cases of father and son and two brothers or cousins, to say nothing of the relationships that exist between the twenty-nine Smiths, seventeen Taylors, eight Wheelers, fourteen Williamses, seven Woodruffs and seven Wrights.

The New England manufacturers requested the American Minister to Mexico to tell them something of the condition of manufactures in Mexico, hoping to capture the Mexican markets, but his answer was an astonisher. He gave the number of cotton and print factories as follows:—"Unbleached cotton factories, 63, producing per annum 4,000,000 pieces of 32 to 33 yards and 12,000,000 to 14,000,000 pounds of thread. Print and calico factories, 9, producing 400,000 pieces annually. Cassimere and woolen factories, 10, producing 2,000,000 yards per annum. When all necessary data are obtained it is thought the production will be found to be much greater than the foregoing. The manufactures of woolen thread and other woollen goods are not taken into account in this exhibit." And he added:—"For many years past it has been the policy of all Administrations in this country, no matter how widely they differed on other subjects, to encourage as much as possible the growth of home manufactures, exempting them from internal taxation while placing a duty on the imported goods so exorbitant as to be in many cases prohibitory."

At an impromptu meeting of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, held at Toronto during the Provincial Exhibition, it was decided to send samples of Canadian fruit to Ireland, as a present to Lord Dufferin. It was at first thought advisable to gather the fruit from samples on exhibition at the Fair, but on consultation it was decided that finer fruit could be obtained in the Niagara District, and an order was given to Mr. Gage J. Miller for four barrels of apples and one barrel of pears. This order has been shipped to Lord Dufferin's address, Clondeboya, County Down, Ireland. The apples are of the following varieties:—Swayne Pomme Gris, American Golden Russet, Spitzenbergs, Snow, Chandler, Waggoner, Newton Pippin, Northern Spy, Greenings and Roxbury Russets. The pears are as follows:—Beurre Bosc, Grey Doyenne, Howell Cleargate, Lawrence, and Vicar of Wakefield.

BOXES ON THE EARS.—Severe ear troubles, and not unfrequently death, says Dr. Llewellyn Thomas, Physician to the Royal Academy of Music, have resulted from this, with many teachers favorite form of punishment. The drum-head may in many healthy children be easily ruptured by a very slight concussion, and in cases which have, recently undergone the ordeal of scarlet fever or measles the drum membrane is peculiarly liable to laceration. Other injuries may also result to the delicate organ. Every professional man, Dr. Thomas adds, is expected to know all subjects bearing on his art; therefore a teacher who by his violence produces an untoward result should be held guilty of more than a misadventure, as boxing on the ears is in nowise necessary to tuition, and generally indicates a loss of temper or innate cruelty; both of which are incompatible with the true functions of a teacher of the young, as would be harshness or brutality on the part of a doctor.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS. WALL ORNAMENT.—An old horse-shoe painted in two bright colours makes a pretty wall ornament. Red and blue is a very good combination, provided it accords with the other decorations of the room. Gild the nails and fasten close to the wall.

TO REMOVE PUTTY FROM GLASS.—Dip a small brush in nitric or muriatic acid, and with it paint over dry putty that adheres to the broken glasses and frames of the windows. After an hour's interval, the putty will have become so soft as to be easily removable.

TO BRIGHTEN TIN.—First rub your tins with a damp cloth, then take dry flour and rub it on with your hands, and afterwards take an old newspaper and rub the flour off, and the tins will shine as well as if half an hour had been spent in rubbing them with brick dust of powder, which spoils the hands.

SOAP FOR WAX.—A piece of white Castile soap is better than wax for smoothing white sewing cotton, and is especially good for the use of very young seamstresses who have not learned to keep their small fingers quite clean. The blackest seam will be white after one washing, if soaped cotton be used.

SOFA PILLOW.—A pretty pattern for a sofa pillow, for the benefit of ladies who dislike to try their eyes counting stitches, may be made by taking worsted of four colours, dividing the length of the cushion into four parts and making each the base of a pyramid. Work each row in a different tint, and when the four pyramids are done, turn the canvas and fill in the spaces either with plain pyramids in the darkest tint or with dark garnet. If the right colours are used the effect will be something like that of a cashmere shawl.

SHAWL.—A pretty pattern for a shawl, for the benefit of ladies who dislike to try their eyes counting stitches, may be made by taking worsted of four colours, dividing the length of the shawl into four parts and making each the base of a pyramid. Work each row in a different tint, and when the four pyramids are done, turn the canvas and fill in the spaces either with plain pyramids in the darkest tint or with dark garnet. If the right colours are used the effect will be something like that of a cashmere shawl.

The True Witness.

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

CALENDAR-OCTOBER, 1878 THURSDAY, 31—Vigil of All Saints. Fast. NOVEMBER. FRIDAY, 1—All Saints. Holiday of Obligation.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription. Subscribers who do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly should complain direct to our Office.

NEW AGENTS.

Mr. T. B. LEAHY is authorized to solicit and collect subscriptions for the EVENING POST and TRUE WITNESS. Mr. THOMAS MALONE is our special and only agent for Kingston and Portsmouth.

THE JESUITS.

The Jesuits have done a great deal for Canada, and yet many Canadians affect to despise them. From the day that de Montigny climbed the cliff of Quebec and prostrated himself before the crucifix by the pathway, down to the present hour, the Jesuit Fathers have been the pioneers of civilization in this country.

so do the Christian (?) fanatics of 1878, try to turn them into an object of dread. But the having enmity of the Gazette and Witness will not affect the reputation or the fortitude of men who have stood on the martyrs' pile with joy.

THE FEVER.

The South breathes once more. The fever which has decimated a portion of her people, is leaving, after having satiated itself with victims. There has been many a heroic deed, and many a noble sacrifice made, during the visit of the fearful scourge.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

We learn from Cayuga, Ont., that the "Protestants recently united with the Catholics to present a purse of money to the parish priest, Rev. S. Wedel, who was about to leave for a new field of labor."

THE FUNERAL OF McAULEY.

The thought Volunteers in uniform were prohibited from taking part in any funeral at which party colours were worn. There was an order to that effect last year, and we are not aware that that order has been amended.

DEATH.

The trite saying that "Death comes not in single file, but in battalions," has been but too forcibly illustrated in the Church recently. In a few months—almost in a few weeks—two Cardinals and four Bishops have been taken away.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

The clouds keep gathering in the East. It looks more like a storm every day. The Times is now threatening Russia, and the Journal de St. Petersburg is threatening England.

natural that the Orangemen "should abound" in the service, but it is not natural "that, for the same reason, the Catholics should be scarce." There were plenty of Catholics volunteered against the Fenians, and would volunteer again.

The funeral of the late bandsman, McElhinney, was ostensibly the funeral of an Odd-fellow, it was not "strictly military," therefore the Volunteers could not attend it without violating the regulations.

THE DANGER OF WAR.

The storm is increasing in the East. The Afghanistan question looks more serious than ever, while the Turkish question is every day becoming more critical. The Journal de St. Petersburg openly champions the Ameer, while the tone of the whole press of Russia is said to be in sympathy with Afghanistan.

SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD.

It would be a hopeful augury for the Conservative party if Sir John A. Macdonald was at once removed from his leadership. The country is tired of his subtle intrigues, and it fears a renewal of something like his Pacific Scandal over again.

a success; as an honest politician, he is a failure. In saying thus much we must not be understood as disclaiming against his personal character or private worth.

EDITORS AND THEIR CRITICS.

Editors are not a happy class of men. They are fidgety and generally nervous. They look as if they know not what instant a mine may be sprung beneath them.

FICTION.

The Gazette of Saturday said that the Post was, more than anyone else, responsible for the "bad feeling" which nearly culminated in a riot last July.

tion as we can give them. The field is no longer left to their undisputed possession, and they are chagrined at such little exposure as we can give them.

REPRESENTATION BY NATIONALITY.

The principle of representation, by religion and nationality is very wrong. Sooner or later it must land the country in trouble, and if the people are wise, they will set their faces against it.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

What is the new Government going to do for the Volunteer Militia? Is it going to leave the drill shed unfinished, the battalions without paid adjutants, Kingston and Quebec closed to men who are willing to pay and learn, the clothing insufficient, the drill instructors no more, and the whole force, in the cities at least, principally supported by voluntary contributions?

JESUITS AND ORANGEMEN.

The Gazette of this morning draws a comparison between the Jesuits and the Orangemen. It occurs in an article written in reply to an article that appeared in the Herald which pointed out the apparent anomaly of Orangemen and "Ultramontanes" being in the same Cabinet.

Gazette indignantly despise them. The men whose heroic sacrifices were applauded by the non-Catholic...

SOLD.

The sooner the Irish Catholics of Canada realize the fact that they have been sold by Sir John A. Macdonald, the better will they be able to understand what that wily politician thinks of them.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

It is rumored that the present appointment of Ministers is merely "temporary," and that in a short time we will have a recast of the Cabinet.

A FUNERAL.

There was a funeral on Wednesday of a man who was a member of the Fifth Fusiliers, the Odd Fellows, and the Orange Association.

of it. But that the band of the battalion did play at the funeral of McElhinney cannot be denied, and that Orange favors were worn...

THE DIFFICULTIES OF THE EMPIRE.

The state of affairs are somewhat "mixed" for our diplomatists just now. The Afghan difficulty looks serious, for this morning's despatches go far to confirm the suspicion...

ORANGEMEN.

Last week the Gazette drew a comparison between the Orangemen and the Jesuits; today the Herald becomes the apologist for the Orange Order.

THE SHAMROCK CHAMPION LACROSSE MATCH.

The Shamrocks are themselves again—Champions of Lacrosse. No one is surprised indeed everyone appeared to think that such would be the case.

IRISH CATHOLIC REPRESENTATION.

The Irish Catholics of Canada cannot be satisfied until they have increased representation in the Cabinet.

partial man can deny. And what position do we occupy? What but a back seat in the Ministry, and a total disregard of our just demands.

members show up next year in such form as they did on Saturday, the club that takes the championship from it will have all its work out for it.

MILITARY DRILL FOR BOYS.

Lieutenant-Colonel Labranche has made an excellent suggestion through the Herald of this morning. He is anxious to see our boys learn military drill.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and POST.

Sir,—I quite agree with your article of yesterday and think it is high time Sir John graciously retired and gave place to a younger, and I would add, in a political sense, an honest man.

Montreal, October 22, 1878.

THE "WITNESS" AND IRISH CATHOLIC REPRESENTATION IN THE NEW CABINET.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and POST.

Sir,—The following passage occurs in an editorial captioned "A Beginning of the New Cabinet" which appeared in a late issue of your St. Bonaventure street contemporary.

Montreal, Oct. 22, 1878.

OBITUARY.

We regret to-day to announce the death of the late Mrs. John Kehoe, mother of our most respected citizens. She died yesterday at the Good Shepherd's Convent, where she had been residing for some time past.

FATHER STAFFORD IN HAMILTON.—Father Stafford lectured in the Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, before a large audience. The lecture was under the auspices of the Catholic Literary Society of that city.

ORANGE MEETING.—A mass meeting of Orangemen, True Blues, Prentice Boys and Young Britons, was held under the auspices of the County Lodge last Wednesday night in the Orange Hall.

CARDINAL CULLEN DEAD.

The news by cable that His Eminence Paul Cullen, Cardinal and Archbishop of Dublin and Glendalough, Ireland, died very suddenly in the Irish capital yesterday marks the close of a remarkable career.

Paul Cullen came into the world in a troublous time for Ireland. It was the year that young Emmet made his abortive attempt at revolution, when the country was still suffering from the collapse that followed upon the act of Union of 1801.

In 1849 the time arrived for bestowing a special favor upon Dr. Cullen. The archbishopric of Armagh became vacant through the death of Archbishop Proby, and there was considerable difficulty in filling it, owing to the suffragan clergyman failing to agree upon a nomination.

courses were opened to students under the presidency of the celebrated father, the Rev. John Henry Newman. A new university building was commenced at Drumcondra, near Dublin, the Most Reverend Archbishop of New York having preached the sermon on the occasion of the laying of the corner stone July 20, 1872.

It is strange that those who a short time ago gave a triumphant reception to the hero of all continental revolutions, Garibaldi; and who have been the protector of that great architect of secret societies, Mazzini, should now be so loud in their denunciations of the man who are only walking in the footsteps of these two idols of the English press, and merely seeking to give a practical illustration of their principles.

PHOTOGRAPHY ART.—Its Rise and Progress among the Arts in the Last Half Century.—What Montreal offers in this Art.—The above business fills a wider field known to the artistic world than the mass of humanity who avail themselves of its workings could possibly dream of in their philosophy.

Apology.—We clip the following from the Montreal Herald:—During the month of April, a number of letters appeared in this paper, in which Mr. Edward H. Goff made a series of very grave charges against the character and integrity of the Hon. George B. Baker, of Westbury.

DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, &c. No. 50 St. James Street, Montreal.

DR. A. C. MACDONELL, 90 CATHEDRAL STREET, MONTREAL.

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

For Sale. MILL MACHINERY, for sale at half price, or exchange for Lumber.

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES, ETC. A. FITZPATRICK, Artist, Diploma of England.

THOMAS BRADY'S, 406 ST. JOSEPH STREET. HATS! HATS!! HATS!!!

W. P. NOLAN & CO., PRODUCE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, ST. ANN'S MARKET, MONTREAL.

The MIC-MAC REMEDY A SPECIFIC FOR SMALL-POX. ANOTHER VICTORY FOR MAJOR LANE.

EDWARD STUART'S, Corner Notre Dame and McGill streets.

QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, SEPTEMBER 1878. IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE.

THE MIC-MAC REMEDY Sent to any part of the Dominion, post paid.

JOHN A. RAFTER & CO., 450 Notre Dame Street.

THE REMEDIES OF J. EMERY-CODERRE, M.D.

Dr. Coderre's Expectorating Syrup. For the last thirty years the Expectorating Syrup has been known and used with never-failing results.

Table Linen Department. Grey Table Linen, price from 11c. to 20c.

CUNNINGHAM BROS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. MANTLES AND PLUMBERS' SLABS, &c.

Dr. Coderre's Infants' Syrup. Can be given with impunity to infants in cases of Colic, Flatulency, Dysentery, Painful Dentition.

Roller Towelling. Heavy Stock of Towelling, prices: 5c., 7c., 8c., 10c., 12c.

OWEN MCGARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE.

Dr. Coderre's Tonic Elixir. Is specially adapted for women requiring the use of tonics and alterant agents.

Underclothing Department. Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 35c., 40c., 45c., 50c., \$1.

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES. Price \$35 with attachments.

Dr. Coderre's Infants' Syrup, Tonic Elixir, Expectorating Syrup. We, the undersigned Physicians, after carefully examining the above Proprietary Remedies.

Children's Carriages. A large Stock just received. To be sold cheap.

BLYMYER MFG CO. PATENTS. Obtained for mechanical devices, medical or other compounds.

MEILLEUR & CO'S, 652 CRAIG STREET, NEAR BLEURY. P. O'NEIL, DEALER IN Hay, Oats, and General Feed Store.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES. HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of Kansas, 6,000,000 Acres.

JOHN BRINTING. Circulars, Bill Heads. THE EVENING POST OFFICE.

GRANT'S REMEDY. All forms of Kidney and Urinary diseases. Pains in the Back, Sides and Loins.

STOP AND READ! All forms of Kidney and Urinary diseases. Pains in the Back, Sides and Loins.

DR. LAWKES' HYPNOTIC. For More Sleepless Nights. BY USING DR. LAWKES' HYPNOTIC.

THE NEW LAWLOR FAMILY MACHINE. Is unequalled in light running, beauty and strength.

DR. LAWKES' HYPNOTIC. More Sleepless Nights. BY USING DR. LAWKES' HYPNOTIC.

(For the TRUE WITNESS) THE BIT OF TURF. I am dying, Mary, dying, and my heart is full of grief.

AFGHANISTAN. By Mr. ROBERT MURPHY, EVENING POST. PART IV. AN ENCOUNTER WITH ROBBERS.

"I see the scenes of my childhood's eyes looked on in days of yore, As glancing now as when I played upon the summit of the shore."

I was on horseback, travelling from Cabul to Ghaznee and was progressing slowly along the Khorrod Canal pass.

"I see the scenes of my childhood's eyes looked on in days of yore, As glancing now as when I played upon the summit of the shore."

I had not even a pistol in my possession, or any other weapon of defence.

"I see the scenes of my childhood's eyes looked on in days of yore, As glancing now as when I played upon the summit of the shore."

TRAPPED OVER THE WORLD. A San Francisco despatch of Saturday gives the following account of how a bank robber and murderer was hunted over the world.

THE BIT OF TURF. "I see the scenes of my childhood's eyes looked on in days of yore, As glancing now as when I played upon the summit of the shore."

DESPERATE STRUGGLE. In their eagerness for plunder they had cast their guns upon the ground.

THE BIT OF TURF. "I see the scenes of my childhood's eyes looked on in days of yore, As glancing now as when I played upon the summit of the shore."

THE YELLOW FEVER RECORD. NEW ORLEANS, October 22.—Mrs. Mary Schoenberg, wife of the superintendent of the Jesuit Widows and Orphans' Home.

THE BIT OF TURF. "I see the scenes of my childhood's eyes looked on in days of yore, As glancing now as when I played upon the summit of the shore."

THE BIT OF TURF. "I see the scenes of my childhood's eyes looked on in days of yore, As glancing now as when I played upon the summit of the shore."

around the middle of his waist by a piece of rope. His feet were bare, and evidently inured to hardship.

THE IRISH IN BUENOS AYRES. It is a remarkable fact that the best news we now-a-days receive from foreign parts is from Buenos Ayres.

Disagreeable Adventure. I was on horseback, travelling from Cabul to Ghaznee and was progressing slowly along the Khorrod Canal pass.

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CHEAPSIDE

(ESTABLISHED 1810.)

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME ST.

HOSIERY.

COTTON. ERINO, LAMBS WOOL

White Sox, Nos. 1 to 6. Colored Sox, 1 to 6. Boys Cotton Hose for Knickerbockers... Ladies' White Hose, 7c to 9c per pair...

Underclothing.

Ladies' Merino Vests, high neck and long sleeves... Boys' Merino Vests and Pants... Children's White Sox, 1 to 6.

Canadian Hosiery.

We are now offering an excellent make of Cotton Hosiery of Canadian manufacture... Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants...

Small Wares—Linen Goods—Cotton Goods—Gloves—Black Gloves—Dress Goods...

ANTLER DEPARTMENT, Upstairs (West side) Style and Fit Warranted.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT Upstairs (East side). Splendid assortment of Trenches and Cloth...

Dress Goods.

New Canterbury Coats, in seal brown, green... Plain Black Iron Grenadine, 2c to 4c. Black Gilt Grenadine, all prices.

Grenadines.

Small Wares. Pins, Needles, Buttons, Braids, Thread, Tape, Silk spools, Silk Twists.

Corsets—Crompton Make.

Queen Dress Corsets, with shoulder straps and skirt supporters... Corsets for Children...

Domestic Goods.

English Prints, from 6c to 17c per yard. White Cotton, from 7c to 15c... Table Linens, in all makes, from 3c to \$2.50 per yard.

Gloves.

The best assortment of Gloves, all kinds and makes at CHEAPSIDE. ALEXANDRES!

IOUVIN'S!

JOSEPHINES! Best Makers. Silk Thread Gloves, all colours, 5c up.

Umbrellas.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs and Ties. A magnificent assortment.

CHEAPSIDE,

437 AND 439 NOTRE DAME STREET, BARGAINS IN ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY DRY GOODS. A. A. MURPHY, PROPRIETOR.

FINANCIAL.

MONTREAL, Oct. 29, 1878. In New York gold ruled at 102 3/4; sterling exchange at 4 3/4. Good mercantile paper is discounted at 7 per cent. Call loans are obtained at 4 to 5 per cent.

COMMERCIAL.

Corn Exchange Report. MONTREAL, October 29, 1878. FLOUR—Market continues quiet, but firm; enquiry to-day was stronger at yesterday's high prices.

Superior Extra... \$1 30 @ 4 35. Extra Superior... \$1 25 @ 4 20. Fancy... \$1 20 @ 4 10. Spring Extra... \$1 15 @ 4 00.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

MONTREAL, October 29. Wholesale business has been rather quiet this week, although the approach of the close of navigation is causing a fair degree of activity in some departments.

VIGOR CATTLE MARKET.

There was a very large attendance at this market to-day, and the principal demand was for Milch Cows, which were of a very inferior quality.

LONDON, OUL. MARKETS.

LOXDOX, Oct. 25.—There was a fair attendance of farmers on the market this morning. Very good demand for Red Fall Wheat, sells freely at \$1.35 to 1.38.

has not been sufficient doing to establish quotations, which have been nominally last week \$1.60 to 1.75 for new Layers, and \$1.90 to 2.00 for loose Muscatels.

Day Goods.—Business partakes of the quietness usual at this season of the year; the fall trade being almost over, retailers having purchased the bulk of their winter goods.

HATS AND CAPS.—Travellers in this line are now in the Lower Provinces soliciting orders for spring and summer goods.

LEATHER.—Business has been quiet during the past week, except in best Spanish shoes, the demand for which continues very active at full prices.

POULTRY.—The demand in this line was small, and prices are somewhat depressed.

GRAIN.—Prices remain firm and business inactive. Flour, \$2.25 to 2.50 per bag, and \$2.25 to \$2.40 per cwt.

VEGETABLES.—The potatoes offered at the market to-day were of a very inferior quality, and sold at from 75c to 80c per bush.

WHEAT.—The market is quiet, and the quality was not so good as might have been for this season of the year.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE TO 31ST AUGUST. ONTARIO.—Newington, per Rev. C. D. J. D.R. MacNeil...

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS. SCHOOL TERM OF 1878-79. The Metropolitan Primer. Do 1st Reader. Do 2nd...

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS. SCHOOL TERM OF 1878-79. Bridges' Algebra. A Treatise on Mensuration for the use of Schools...

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS. SCHOOL TERM OF 1878-79. Chambers' Dictionary of the Latin Language, containing Latin and English...

WEEKLY TEST. Number of Purchasers served during week ending Oct. 28th, 1878... Increase... 410

SOMETHING NEW IN THE WAY OF SHIRT MAKING. Scientific. We have now an undershirt so made as to afford perfect protection of the lungs...

Medium and Large Size. We have them in two sizes, medium and large and made of the Scotch Lambs Wool.

Now, the Ladies. We have a complete stock of Ladies' Hand-knit Undervests. Long and Short Sleeves. High and Low Neck. Large and Small. White and Scarlet. Open and Close Knit. Prices from 42c, 55c, 66c, 72c, 85c, \$1.08, \$1.25.

Economy in Purchasing. Way Give. 22c for Empress Cloth, when you can buy the same goods at S. Carsley's for 16c per yard?

S. CARSLY, 333 AND 335 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. And 8 PATER NOSTRE RROW, LONDON

Wanted, a Male Teacher for the R. C. Separate School of the Village of Riverview. Duties to commence on 1st of next January.

Joseph Hall Manufacturing Company, Oshawa, Ontario.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS. SCHOOL TERM OF 1878-79. The Metropolitan Primer. Do 1st Reader. Do 2nd...

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS. SCHOOL TERM OF 1878-79. Bridges' Algebra. A Treatise on Mensuration for the use of Schools...

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CATHOLICS! ATTENTION! POPE LEO XIII. The finest Picture (Chromo) of his Holiness POPE LEO XIII, sent to any address in the Dominion of Canada for

ONE DOLLAR. This Chromo is 2 1/2 x 30 inches, and it has been pronounced by those who have seen his Holiness to be a very correct likeness, and

REPAIRS OF REFRIGERATORS. Now is the time to leave your orders, which will be promptly attended by MEILLEUR & CO., MANUFACTURERS, 632 CRAIG STREET, Near Fleury.

Italian Warehouse. T. CARLI, 632 NOTRE DAME STREET. Mr. T. CARLI has the honor to inform the Clergy, Religious Communities and the public generally, that in his Store will always be found the best assortment of Religious Statuary, Paintings and Devotional Books.

STATUARY, SUCCESSOR OF C. CATELLI ET CAILLÉ, 632 NOTRE DAME STREET. Third door to the right, near Bonsecours Street.

PRICE MODERATE. A visit is respectfully solicited.

BURY & McINTOSH, ASSIGNEDS AND ACCOUNTANTS. MOLLISON'S BANK CHAMBERS, Corner St. James and St. Peter Streets. (Entrance on St. Peter Street.)

DAMPHLETS, DEEDS OF SALE, LAW FORMS, &c. PRINTED AT THE OFFICE OF THE "EVENING POST," 763 CRAIG ST., West of Victoria Square.

THE CELEBRATED HALL "CHAMPION" THRESHING MACHINE. Improved for 1878. DRIVEN BY HORSE OR STEAM POWER. OVER 3000 IN USE IN CANADA.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO DELIVER, ON RECEIPT OF SATISFACTORY orders, our Celebrated Hall Champion Threshing Machine, to be driven by Horse or Steam Power.

THE STANDARD THRESHING MACHINE! In the United States and Canada ever since introduced by the late JOSEPH HALL in 1828.

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