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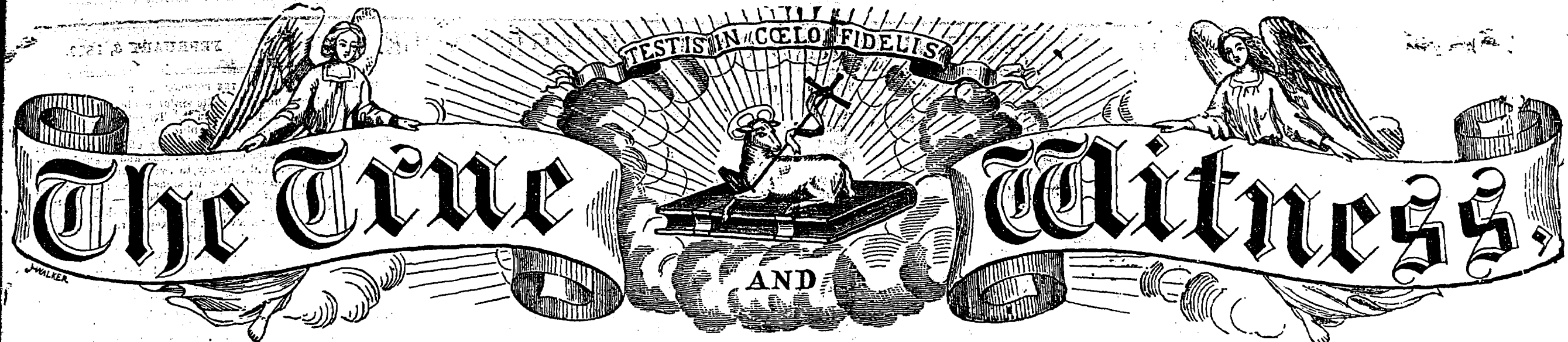
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVIII.—NO. 26.

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TERMS:—\$2 per annum in advance.

PARLIAMENTARY JOTTINGS.

THE TREASURER'S NEW TAXATION SCHEME.

The following is the substance of the resolutions to be submitted by Mr. Church for the production of increased revenue to meet the expenses of the approaching year:—

That a duty of 10 cents be paid to Her Majesty upon each \$100 or fraction thereof of the nominal value or amount of all contracts, notes or agreements for the sale or purchase of stock, and upon every conveyance or transfer of stock of any company or corporation, whether such transfer be made upon the books of such company or corporation or otherwise, except in such case as the duty has been paid upon the contract, note or agreement in which case the transfer shall be exempt from the payment of the aforesaid duty, if such contract note be produced and deposited with such company or corporation when such transfer be made. That a duty of 25 cents be paid to Her Majesty upon each \$100 or fraction thereof (over and above the sum of \$200) of the nominal value or amount of contracts, or agreements entered into for any purpose whatsoever, where the thing to be done or promised, or amount paid is of any appreciable value, and also a like duty upon all protests and tenders, where the value of the matter or thing to which such tender or protest relates exceeds \$200, except the following contracts and agreements, which are hereby declared exempt from duty under this resolution:—Bank notes, bills of exchange, promissory notes, (but not the protests thereof, if any such take place,) bills of lading, warehouse receipts, bonds given in relation to Customs and Excise, charter parties, receipts and releases, certified copies and extracts from the registers of civil status, policies of assurance and insurance receipts, wills, donations between parent and child, and of child and parent.

INDIA.

It is not pleasant to hear, when there is too much probability, that Great Britain will be engaged in a war with Russia before the spring opens, and when so many are calculating that she could draw a large body of white and native troops from India, that there is much discontent and disaffection in India itself: An exchange says:—

Quite recently a paragraph in the Pall Mall Gazette called attention to the extensive and illegitimate manufacture of fire arms in India, which has spread to such an extent as to attract the notice of the Government. There seems to be a revival of national feeling among the Bengalees, and there can be no doubt of the existence of wide spread discontent with British rule. The articles of the native press are sufficient proof of this, many of them being even violently seditious, pointing out that English policy is to stamp out their national life, regretting the action of a century ago which threw off the Mohammedan yoke and quietly handed over to British rule, and hinting at a recovery of the old state of affairs. Of course such utterances are quietly set aside by the authorities and as far as possible kept from the English public, but where there is so much smoke there must be some little fire, and the present time is not the most pleasant for making the discovery.—St. John's Freeman.

THE NIHILIST CONSPIRATORS.

There has just ended at St. Petersburg the trial of the Nihilist conspirators arrested a few months ago. The prisoners were as mixed a lot as ever were put in a dock together. They numbered 260, were of both sexes, and comprised aristocrats, soldiers, sailors, priests, tradesmen, peasants, Poles, Prussians, forgers, merchants, etc. Their plot seems to have dated back about four years. Its emissaries appeared about that time in several of the Russian cities, where they opened small shops, usually shoe shops to which resorted in large numbers such a variety of queer people that the attention of the ubiquitous Russian spy was soon attracted to them. It was soon evident that a gigantic Communistic movement was on foot the ramifications of which it was somewhat difficult to trace out. A determined effort was made to smother the dangerous society, but the outcome of the effort was that the conspirators were scattered throughout the Empire, and hundreds of circles set going in place of dozens. The peasantry they irritated by pointing out how unjustly they had been treated at emancipation, when the bulk of the land was reserved to their former owners; and to the upper classes they harped on the discontent existing among the peasantry and insisted that the condition of the country was hopeless unless the entire social system could be subverted. The success they achieved was surprising. The prisoners brought to trial were but a selected lot, in choosing whom the police probably intended to prove the widespread nature of the plot. Twenty only of the prisoners were convicted, and they will doubtless have to taste the pleasure of Siberia, if present death be not meted out to them. The state of the army, as revealed by the trial, is astonishing. It is found to be permeated with Nihilism and Communism from staff officers downward. This throws some light on the reasons why the Emperor entered upon the war only half prepared, and why, having taken the initiatory step, it has been a matter of life and death for him to go on until substantial advantage was gained. It may also have a powerful influence on the terms of peace. A victorious army, like that of the Czar, must be kept in good humour, or it is as dangerous at home as in the field. If the army should demand to be led into Constantinople, and the Czar should not see fit to risk that undertaking, away goes all the lately acquired portion of His Imperial Majesty's popularity, and perhaps more with it.

MR. MITCHELL HENRY AND HIS TENANTRY.

The following letter appeared in the Freeman of yesterday:—

KYLEMORE CASTLE, GALWAY, 5th January. Sir,—I have read with amazement the telegram from the Rev. Walter Conway, which appeared in your issue of yesterday. Of the meeting itself I will say nothing, but the following words demand my immediate attention:—"Principal grounds of want of confidence—ill treatment of tenants." I now challenge my accuser to state the particulars of any single case in which I have ill treated a tenant, or have conferred anything but benefits upon them: and I assert that, so far from "thinning the population," as the Rev. Father Rhatigan appears to have said, since I purchased this estate not a hearthstone or a roof-tire has been removed, and that I have added twenty families to the tenantry. Father Conway is a young man who has been for a short time curate of a parish many miles from this; and Father Rhatigan has been a curate at Clifden for, I believe, a fortnight or three weeks. So far as I know, they have no personal knowledge of this locality at all; and for myself, during the fourteen years I have lived here I have never had a disagreeable word with a single tenant, or heard anything but exclamations of gratitude and blessing.—I am, sir, your faithful servant, MITCHELL HENRY.

Several letters from priests living on and around the Kylemore estate are also written to say that there is not the slightest foundation for a single charge that was advanced against Mr. Henry at the Clifden meeting.

CARDINAL MANNING AND FATHER CURCI.

A correspondent of the London Register at Rome says:—

A letter in which the name of the Cardinal is coupled with that of the ex Jesuit Father, appeared in the Unite Catholics recently. It is written by the well-known Catholic writer Baron De Haullville, who recently replied to the work of M. De Lavalay. The letter bears date 15th November and is as follows:—"You Liberals would wish to find in Cardinal Manning an approver of the crock'd conceits of the Abbe Curci, and I see that the journals of Rome are occupied with it. In the September number of the Revue Generale is given a complete resume of the latest work upon the Roman Question by the illustrious Archbishop of Westminster. It is one of the most vigorous and concise works that I know of on this subject.—I am yours most heartily devoted, B. De Haullville." The Liberals must surely have read the Cardinal's book backwards when they could find any resemblance between his and Father Curci's wild theories, which one may say, parodying Dante, were, "displeasing to the Church and to her enemies." The vehicle of the Cardinal's theories is, of course, "The Independence of the Holy See," and the Unite well remarks that the Archbishop of Westminster, "far from proposing any species of conciliation whatever, declares all impossible, affirming and proving that Christian society cannot be in its normal state without the Temporal Power, which means the independence of the Church. This power is not only a human convenience, an adjustment of affairs more or less ingenious, to render the Church independent, and to avoid present conflicts; but it is a fact desired of God, inherent in the regular order of Christian society, and which cannot be violated without opposing the manifest intentions of Providence." And the journal sums up how Pius IX. and the Church are situated in Rome in a picture very different from Father Curci's utopian visions. "All ecclesiastical property confiscated; the enjoyment of his palace left to the Pope; the Religious Orders suppressed; 50,000 religious despoiled; civil instead of sacramental matrimony introduced; theology suppressed; instruction paganized; the clerics obliged by the military levy; freedom for blasphemy; and churches invaded." It is a true anti-Christian rebellion, says the Cardinal.

CATHOLIC PEERS IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

Of the entire peerage of England, Ireland, and Scotland, only one tenth hold titles created before the accession of Henry VIII, while the proportion of Catholic peers of the same antiquity is twice as great. The first three peers on the roll of Catholic nobles are the Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal of England, and in rank the first subject after the Royal Family; the Marquis of Bute, one of whose titles is four hundred years old, and who represents the Royal House of Stuart, and the Marquis of Ripon, K. G., in whose person five peerages are united. In the present reign five Catholics have been created peers of the realm—Lord Howard of Glossop, Lord Acton, Lord O'Hagan, Lord Emily, and Lord Gerard. In the list of "peers" we find the name of the Countess of Newburgh (Princess Guinevere) in Italy. The heir to the title of Lord Petre, is the Hon. and Rev. Wm. J. Petre, his son and Catholic priest. The heir of Sir Thomas Vincent, a Catholic baronet, is also a priest, while the heir of Sir B. Urey, another Catholic baronet, is his half brother, an Anglican clergyman. Ten Catholics have been made baronets since the accession of Queen Victoria, of whom survive Sir John Corrigan, Sir John Ennis and Sir C. H. Temple. The other Catholic Baronets created by Her Majesty are dead, but they have left issue, including Sir C. O'Loughlin, Sir Henry Barron, Sir James Power, Sir Patrick O'Brien, Sir Maurice O'Connell. The list of Catholic baronets, includes Sir Henry Doughty, Tichborne, a young gentleman of whom, though only ten years old, the world has, through circumstances entirely beyond his control heard a great deal.

SITTING BULL.

ARRIVAL OF MAJOR WALSH AT HELENA, MONTANA.

HE DENIES THE SIOUX HAVE EVER RE-CROSSED THE BOUNDARY.

THE INDIANS PEACEFUL AND TIRED.

Gen. Sherman does not credit the reports concerning Sitting Bull's invasion, and thinks if Gen. Miles is in danger he is able to defend himself. Major Walsh, of the North-West mounted police, Commandant of Fort Walsh, Canada, near which Sitting Bull and other hostile Indians are now located, arrived at Helena on the 29th Jan., eight days out from Fort Walsh. When Walsh left Sitting Bull, Little Knife, and fifty-five lodges were at the east end of the police post, Cypress Mountains, where they intended to remain during the winter. The night before leaving Walsh received a message from Sitting Bull saying he heard the Americans were coming to fight him and his people, that they were tired of blood and would move nearer the police post. He desired the Major to speak to the White Mother for him. Spotted Eagle sent him a message at the same time, saying he was awaiting the arrival of 16 lodges of his people, who were coming from the Spotted Tail agency, that if they would obey the requirements of Walsh they could remain with him, and if not they must go by, and he too would move to Cypress Mountains. It is not improbable these latter are reported to General Miles. Major Walsh says at no time since his arrival has Sitting Bull's camp crossed the line to American soil. He has received daily messages from him since the Terry Commission returned. Their movement across the line without his knowledge would be impossible, and he would promptly advise Gen. Gibbon in that event. The Sioux camp is now scattered. Spotted Eagle, with 100 lodges, is at Plato Butte, and the others are scattered along the White Mud river and in the Wood Mountains, where buffalo are plenty. His condition is irreconcilable with warlike intentions. Col. McLeod, commander of the Mounted Police, is here, and corroborates the above.

WHAT BISMARCK WANTS.

The New York Sun says:—"What Bismarck wants is Holland. He means, by absorption of the Low Countries, to double the commerce of Germany, to treble its seafaring population, to supplement Hamburg and Bremen with the great ports of Amsterdam and Rotterdam, to make the reasserted and aggrandized German empire what Holland once was, single handed, a redoubtable rival of England on the sea. This is likely to be the edifying sequel of the pretended crusade to which Gladstone and so many sentimentalists on both sides of the Atlantic have been wishing Godspeed. "What will Englishmen say to the ultimate fruit of a quadruple alliance, whose existence is now an open secret, which is beginning with the cynical partition of the Ottoman Dominions, which contemplates the abandonment of the Roman Church to the hands of its nearest enemy, and which is very probable to culminate in the forcible extinction of a peaceful Protestant State. Whatever they may say or do, it will behoove them to show more vigor and promptitude than they have lately evinced, if they would not see the German Chancellor seize the Low Countries as swiftly and decisively as the French Republic seized them less than a century ago."

Many refuse to believe that the restoration of the Temporal Power of the Pope is in any way necessary to, or consequent upon, the escape of England from the dilemma in which the success of the Palmerstonian policy has placed her.—St. John's Freeman.

THE EFFECTS OF WAR.

Those who talk lightly of going to war do not always stop to enquire what the effects of a war must be even for Great Britain, which has the advantage of isolation guarded by a powerful fleet. The London World says:—"If war is the doom of England, its honors will go to the aristocracy, its misery will descend upon the masses, and its gains will find their way to the pockets of the Jews. Hundreds of London tradesmen would discover that it meant speedy and irreparable ruin. The working classes, whether in town or country, would discover that its influences would make them exiles to their native land. Enormously increased taxation, and prices fixed at prohibitory points would go hand in hand. There would be misery, starvation and emigration, on a scale as yet undreamed of. There might be worse than this. The "penny lost" at eight pence might produce riots and disturbances even among the peaceable and order-loving English masses. Our whole social and political system would be subjected to a strain of such unprecedented severity that its capacity to bear can only be conjectured. The farmers would at first be gainers, for the value of wheat and grain of all kinds will speedily rise. But the gulf which used to separate town and country interests is now almost completely filled up, and the divorce which once existed between commerce and agriculture has been annihilated. With the exception of a short-lived pecuniary gain according to the farmers, it is impossible to mention any class, save holders of certain foreign scrip, who could derive any advantage. The country laborer, like the city artisan, would be confronted by starvation. Prices would rise and wages would fall. We should be assailed on each side by sinister rumours of urban disaffection and agrarian rising. The seas would swarm with Alabamas, and the effect of these and of the immigration movements that would take place from this country would be to turn the tide of pros-

perity back to America. It was not so much the Alabama business which lost the United States its carrying trade on the high seas as the unwisdom of United States legislators in fixing a virtually prohibitive tariff for iron—not seeing that out of this material the carrying ships of the future would be made. There are signs that American statesmen have recognized their mistake; and the recognition of such a mistake, coming at a time when England was a belligerent, would be to give the United States commercial preeminence among the nations of the world. Lastly, there are the consequences which war might have upon the political party that declared it. A Conservative Administration might enjoy for a short while the fierce glory of a "spiced policy;" but when that period passed away—when the master-minds of Conservatism have disappeared—who shall say that the condition of the Conservative party might not be that of the mingled stupor and delirium which is the sequel of the drunkard's debauch?

MAJOR O'GORMAN.

Major O'Gorman, M.P. for Waterford, was for many years an officer in the English Army, he became Adjutant of a Militia regiment, married a wealthy manufacturer's daughter, left the service and entered, with much earnestness, into the Home Rule cause. At a meeting held at Waterford the other day, the Major used strong language. Here is some of it:—

I rather think you forget that three hundred years ago the Catholics of Ireland were persecuted with a determination only known in Poland, and, despite the persecutions we were subjected to—despite the determined efforts of the accused English to destroy Catholicity in Ireland—what is the proved fact? Why, that ninety-two per cent. of the population of Ireland are Catholics, and this great country, please God—and it will do a great country—will show a still greater proportion in favor of the old Catholic faith. At the census of 1861 the Catholic population was seventy-eight per cent, and in the succeeding four years it increased five per cent., and, with the help of God, it will go on increasing until the whole population is Catholic.

INDIA.

PROBABLE TROUBLES AHEAD.

A Times Calcutta correspondent, giving a detailed account of the ceremony of unveiling the statue of the Queen, the gift of the Maharajah of Burdwan, says the conduct of Scindia during his recent visit has again, as at Delhi last year, occasioned considerable comment. One very significant fact deserves notice. The Maharajah has come and gone without having paid the ordinary ceremonial visit to the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province. Such a grave and unusual discourtesy committed to a representative of the British Government in his own province has a special and intentional significance, which it would not be wise altogether to ignore. Scindia is intoxicated with military pride and warlike aspirations. Although prohibited from maintaining a standing army of more than a definite number, he has for years evaded this by enlisting men for short periods, and is rapidly converting his whole strength into trained soldiers. When it is remembered that there is only one power against which this force can be now used it seems shortsighted policy to permit this to continue.—Times.

HOW PROTESTANTISM IS SUCCEEDING IN ROME.

The Free Italian Church on the Piazza Ponte S. Angelo (which is rarely open) was, however, lighted up a few evenings ago; and an Englishman might be seen preaching in English, with an Italian interpreting. In front of the pulpit was a table, with bread and wine on it, for the purpose of celebrating an English Dissenting communion. Every evening the Piazza is filled with the soldiers from the neighbouring barracks, who stand about talking and smoking in a very innocent manner until the retreat at seven p.m. calls them in. The parody of Divine worship going on seemed to afford them much amusement, for they kept passing in and out through the little building, dignified by the name of a church, and wondering what it all meant. Apparently the Catholic religion has little to fear from the very feeble attacks of the Protestant sects. The Waldensian sects advertise a "Christmas tree" as one of the attractions of their chapel.—Correspondent of Tablet.

THE PAST HISTORY OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN SCOTLAND.

The last surviving prelate of the ancient Hierarchy of Scotland was James Beatoun, Arch-bishop of Glasgow, who was consecrated to that Metropolitan See at Rome in August, 1552; was in exile from July, 1560, and, though restored to the temporalities of his See by King James VI. in February, 1598, never returned to his native land, but died in April, 1603, at Aaris, where he was buried. For some time afterwards the authority of the English "arch-priest" extended over Scotland, though it was submitted to with reluctance by the Scottish clergy; and when the Vicar-Apostolic of England was nominated in 1593, Scotland was still continued under English jurisdiction. But in consequence of repeated memorials to the Holy See, Pope Gregory XV. in the above year, directed the Vicar-Apostolic to cease from exercising jurisdiction in Scotland, and in 1629 Pope Urban VIII granted faculties to Father William Ogilvie, a "Prefect" of the mission. He died about 1631, after which Bishop Magennis, of Down, and Connor, in Ireland, was placed over the mission; and in 1634 the Propaganda decreed the restoration of the ancient Bishopric of the Isles; but this was never carried out. In

November, 1635 Father Cornelius Ward arrived as 'Prefect,' and on his retirement from the Scottish Mission in 1640, he was succeeded by Father Patrick Hogarty. After five years' imprisonment, he was forced to return to Ireland in August, 1648. Five years later—namely, in 1653—the Scottish clergy were incorporated into a missionary body by decree of the Propaganda, and regularly placed under the superintendence of Prefects Apostolic, being finally withdrawn from the former jurisdiction of English superiors by order of Pope Innocent X. Scotland, after this, was placed under Vicars-Apostolic, whose rule lasted from 1694 to 1727, when that country was divided by the decree of Propaganda into the Highland and Lowland districts. This arrangement lasted until 1817 (just a century), when the existing arrangement of three districts, the Eastern, Western and Northern, was adopted.

A NEW EXAMPLE OF PRUSSIAN RULE.

Professor Jansen, one of the most distinguished historians of the day, is to be removed from the Gymnasium of Frankfort-on-the-main, simply because he is a Catholic priest. Even the Liberals rebel against this arbitrary Government measure, and a Protestant member of the Town Council asked the Burgomaster in the last sitting whether the municipal authorities would tolerate this act of injustice, by which an irreparable loss would be inflicted on the inhabitants of the town. In place of Dr. Jansen, the Government intends appointing an apostate priest, Dr. Sauerland, who, in spite of his apostasy, was maintained by the Alsatian Government as teacher of the Catholic religion at the Imperial Lyceum of Metz. By the gradual introduction of Protestants and infidels as teachers of the Catholic religion in Government schools, Dr. Falk hopes to apply (effectual levers for upsetting the Catholic faith in Germany, and there is little doubt that he would succeed in his treacherous policy if Catholic parents were not alive to the danger, and did not, as they now begin to do, take the religious instruction of their children into their own hands.—Catholic Times.

PERSECUTION OF THE CHURCH IN GERMANY.

Nowhere is the persecution of the church more sorely felt in Prussia than it is in the archdiocese of Posen and Gnesen. We have lately given some figures showing what havoc the persecution has made in the ranks of the priesthood in other dioceses. Now, in the archdiocese in question, the number of the clergy in 1873 was 818; it was but 618 in 1877, being the fall-off of 200 in four years or 50 in one year. Of these 200 there are 85 dead, 92 living in exile or "inhibited," and of the remainder 23 some have resigned and a few, a very few indeed, have procrastinated, that is to say, have practically succeeded from the Church by accepting the patronage of the persecuting State. In the venerable Cardinal-Archbishop diocese, Mgr. Count Ledochowski, lying in exile, the Government have appointed a commissioner to take care of the property of the Church. Hitherto this man has levied as much as £10,000 in fines on the clergy because they refuse to correspond with him. This is in taking care of the Church somewhat after the fashion a rapacious wolf would take care of the sheep-herd.

A NEW BISHOP FOR SCOTLAND.

Whatever form the new ecclesiastical arrangements for Scotland may ultimately assume, it is certain some addition will be made to the episcopate north of the Tweed, and we believe one of the new bishops is already selected, namely, the Rev. Richard Gell MacMullen, at present missionary rector of St. Mary's, Cadogan Terrace, Chelsea, and one of the canons of the cathedral chapter of the Archbishop of Westminster. The bishop-elect, who is a native of Kent, and was born about the year 1810, was elected in 1828 to a scholarship at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, where he took his bachelor's degree in Michaelmas term, 1832, obtaining a second class in classical honors. In due course he succeeded to a fellowship, and was appointed Latin reader and dean of his college. He professed himself a convert to the Catholic faith about the same time with Dr. Newman, and, having been re-ordained in the Church of his adoption, became successively attached to the mission in Webb street, Southwark, and the Bavarian chapel in Warwick street, Golden Square. For the last fifteen years or thereabouts he has been attached to the mission at Chelsea, as stated above.

FAMINE IN WALES.

While there are strikes and rumors of strikes it may not be uninteresting to note the condition of things now existing in Wales. The coal and iron districts are in the deepest distress. The Cardiff Workhouse is full, and the Boardroom and offices are being fitted up for inmates. Of five hundred collieries in two counties but twenty are at work. Private individuals have opened their kitchens and give food to the poor daily. The men at work are only employed thirteen days out of the month. The mere necessities of life are wanting, and all the indications of a famine are probably present. Raw cabbage leaves are being eaten, and potato peelings and mash intended for pigs have been devoured with zest. Some inquiries have been instituted, and it has been found that scores of women and children have had no food for two or three days. A gentleman who had been examining these homes of poverty said, "There is great poverty among the people, but they will not come out and make it known." At Newport, owing to the depression of trade, great destitution exists among the men working at the docks, and as there is no immediate prospect of improvement many of the younger men are preparing to emigrate to Australia, where work is said to be brisk. Seventeen families left for Australia on Thursday. While all this is going on, there is no movement to aid the poor wretches. Our charities are too busy aiding Russians and Turks.—Dublin Evening Telegraph.

SHEMUS DHU,

THE BLACK PEDDLER OF GALWAY.

A TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(CONTINUED)

Had Eveleen no cause for apprehension for her own safety and that of those who were dearest to her, from the knowledge which she had obtained during these last few days, she could have felt anxious now, seeing the young stranger so far from Portarah, where she thought she had left him at rest; and connecting his presence in the hermit's neighbourhood with the dark conversation and conduct of Connel, and with the visit of Fergus to Galway, she suddenly regarded the young officer as opposed to her happiness, and as the cause of the misfortunes which she feared had happened to Fergus.

How premature do we judge of men and of their motives, when we once allow ourselves to be biased by love or hate! Here was Eveleen suddenly changed towards her father's friend and guest. A few hours ago so gentle, so affable, so warmly kind to him, that he began to feel an affection for her which he never had felt for woman. He was grateful to her, and from his gratitude sprang a feeling which he would not call love—but unknown to him it grew stronger and stronger; he experienced that he could not be so happy without her presence as with it, and felt inclined to please her more than he felt inclined to please others. This he thought was friendship for an artless, innocent, pleasing, and beautiful young woman—a dangerous feeling for one whose deep affection had never been stirred. He was happy in this friendship—his melancholy had disappeared. The rough and dark prospects of the future, which, in his hours of loneliness, his fears drew, were softened—were entirely changed by Eveleen's presence; softness and light took their places upon the picture; and he felt a hope that even in this life he might be happy. But now all this happiness, all these hopes, were about to be destroyed, by his supposed connexion with Fergus' misfortune, founded upon a sudden and vague thought of Eveleen's! Happy was Henry O'Halloran in his ignorance of her thoughts! Man upon whom chance circumstance depends their earthly peace! The young man did not perceive the approach of the woman, until he was addressed by them. When he was called by his name, he turned suddenly upon them a pale and haggard countenance. He arose quickly, and rushing towards Eveleen, seized her hand, whilst he exclaimed:

"I am glad, Eveleen, thou art come! The hermit expects you!"

"We knew not that we were expected," said Kathleen, answering for Eveleen. "Lead the way; we follow you."

O'Halloran did not remark, in the excitement of his feelings, Eveleen's cold manner. He rushed through the trees, followed by the women, and stood at the door of the hermit's hut, without saying a word. At the noise of their entrance, the dumb boy, who slept in his usual place upon the hearth, awoke; he looked listlessly upon them, and again fell into a deep slumber. O'Halloran approached the door of the cell. He was told to enter, and pushing it open, he disclosed the hermit bent over a small table, upon which was an open book and a small ebony crucifix. The cell presented the same appearance as that which we described at D'Arcy's visit. The hermit scarcely raised an eye at the entrance of O'Halloran; but when he perceived the women, he arose in agitation, and advancing a few steps hurriedly, stepped some feet from his visitors. There was a purpose of opposition in his look and in his manner. On entering, Eveleen had drawn the hood of her blue cloak over her head. He did not appear to know her. He looked to the young man, requiring an explanation of the intrusion. There was silence for a few moments. Eveleen was too agitated to speak; Kathleen held back through fear; and Henry O'Halloran turned his eyes from the hermit. The hermit was the first to break the silence.

"Why come you so early, my children?" he said in a mixed tone of kindness and of anger—one was his natural feeling, the other was excited by the sudden, unexpected interruption. "Wait for me; I will have leisure during the day to ask your wants and to assist them as far as I am able."

"Father," interrupted O'Halloran, starting, "it is Eveleen of Portarah who stands before you. She has come to speak freely to you."

"Eveleen of Portarah!" exclaimed the hermit, with a loud cry. "Eveleen, my child, uncover your face, that I may behold you!"

"It is I, father," said Eveleen tremblingly—she was startled by the wild manner of the hermit. "I am come to consult you, father."

"Eveleen, my daughter, my long-lost child! And I knew thee not before!" cried the hermit.

In an instant the bewildered girl was in the strong embrace of her convalescent parent. We dare not describe the scene that followed the gradual restoration of Eveleen and of the hermit to consciousness, to the certainty that it was no dream; the feelings of Kathleen, evoked by sobs and cries; the tears of the young man's sympathy. For some time Eveleen hardly could believe that the bosom upon which she leaned was that of her natural parent. Kathleen's words told it to her; Henry O'Halloran said it; and more than this, the tender, low voice of her father whispered that she was his long-lost only child. How sweet to the ears of generous youth are the accents of a parent's forgiveness, but far sweeter, and more powerfully exciting are the words of a discovered parent, who bids a welcome home to a fond and yearning heart; who says to his lost but found child, here you may rest; here you may fix your affections; for these alone on earth my heart beats with love! Eveleen felt this. The pent up feelings of filial love, which had flowed only drop by drop towards Connel, and which nature would not allow to be misused—for nature is the mysterious mistress of true affection—now were freely let loose. She felt in her heart that the hermit was her parent, and she cried as she clasped him in an ardent embrace, "Oh my father! thou art my only parent, my real father!"

CHAPTER XXV.

Henry O'Halloran parted from Connel's cabin on his journey to Galway, in a melancholy mood. The grave tone of his feelings would not surprise us; it was habitual, but there was an unusual heaviness upon his spirits. At one moment he rejoiced that Eveleen was so nearly related to him, and in a moment after he was sorry that she was his cousin. He felt that he could not love her without fear of dishonour to her or to himself. He had fancied with the feeling common to well looking young men, that if he only hinted his growing affection for her, Eveleen would feel honoured and happy, but her manner towards him during the day proved that Eveleen might be kind to him as a friend and relation, but would not admit a warmer feeling in his regard. How painful it was to think that Fergus was more loved than he—Fergus, his inferior, without pretensions to birth or to fortune—almost a peasant's son. He thought not of Fergus' merits, of the reasonableness of Eveleen's affection for him. He considered not that they were long acquainted, that they had loved, unknown to themselves, from infancy. He looked upon Fergus only in the light of presumptuous affection, and he who would sacrifice his own happiness, where nature or duty called

for it, sought a pretence for selfishness in the supposed lowliness of his rival's birth. How cunningly our passions deceive us, and magnify the slightest reason for their indulgence! Connel, in the opinion of Henry O'Halloran, shared the presumption of his son. He had known Eveleen's intention, and yet had permitted her intimate association with Fergus. O'Halloran that evening was distant with Connel. He parted from him in apparent friendship, but his farewell to him was a cold and patronizing expression of kindness.

With these gloomy thoughts the young man threw himself at Shemus Dhu's side, in the stern of the boat, which soon shot into the wide lake under the strength of four strong young men. Shemus Dhu was silent for many minutes, except when now and then giving some directions to the rowers and Henry O'Halloran was too much engaged with his own thoughts to interrupt the silence. However he was young, and the feelings of youth are subject to quick changes. The gloom of thought in which he indulged for more than half an hour, had its influence to soften his feelings. He felt less indignant towards Connel and his son. He was even disposed to think, that his own love for Eveleen was so sudden to be lasting; at least, he resolved to offer little opposition to Fergus' pretensions; if he proved himself worthy of her. This change might be effected by his natural generosity of disposition; it was partly that—but it was owing, perhaps, still more to the excitement which he felt in the cause of his visit to Galway, to the manner of this visit, and to the interest which its danger had for him. It was a frosty evening. Twilight gently passed from the sky, leaving a mellowed darkness, through which near objects could be distinctly seen. Shemus Dhu had kept the boat as near to the banks as he could; sometimes, even against the remonstrance of one of the boatmen, he had touched the mud and gravel with the keel, and when the boatman told him that there was error in his steering, his only replies, given in a low, decided tone were, that "he knew his course," or "that there was a necessity for the trial." The other rowers seemed confident of the skill and guidance of their steersman. They pulled without any remark, or without ceasing for a moment from their labor. Only once did they join their companion's remonstrance. When they had come to the point at which the river emerges from the lake, Shemus Dhu turned the boat quickly into the channel of the river, but at the same time in a direction which evidenced an ignorance of the way, or an intent to incur danger for a purpose.

"Had you not better head the island?" said the rowing man had before spoken to Shemus Dhu; "you can pass through the firs out into the river at Menlough. Trust me, it is the easier and safer way. There are many rocks and mud-banks in the course you steer."

Before the speaker, who was resting upon his oar, had ceased, the boat, by a sudden turn of the helm was high up on the bank of the island, which closed the mouth of the lake. The boatman exclaimed together, but were satisfied by Shemus Dhu's explaining that he wished to reconnoitre the river as far as he could before entering it. At his wish the young men leaped upon the island, and spread themselves to examine the north and south sides of it. Shemus remained in the boat with O'Halloran.

From the time at which Henry O'Halloran's thoughts became calmer, he wished to engage Shemus Dhu in conversation, but the latter appeared not desirous to speak much. He answered the inquiries of his companion in monosyllables. The fact was, he was more than vexed with O'Halloran. He sometimes believed that his cold manner on that day towards Connel and himself, and his apathy of interest in his journey to Galway, proved him not only unworthy of any sacrifice of theirs in his cause, but also—that was a greater sin in the eyes of an Irishman—ungrateful for the exertions and sacrifices they had made. Yet he could not entirely allow this thought to settle on his mind. It would be the greatest misery in his life to be convinced of the degeneracy of his dearest friend's son. In the fullness of his heart, he was more than once on the point of telling his doubts to young O'Halloran, but he as often suddenly checked himself, ashamed to find himself suspecting the patriotism and fidelity—for fidelity is a duty from the high to the low, as from the low to the high—of him for whose safety and honour he was willing to lay down his life. He was vexed with O'Halloran, but he was vexed because his sullen and cold manner to his friends gave some ground for suspecting his unfaithfulness; not because he believed it, but because others might.

"Shemus," said the young man, after the boatman were out of hearing, "I am glad they have left us for a time, their presence hindered you from answering my questions."

"I have no thought in my heart," replied the peddler, interrupting O'Halloran, "which I would conceal from them. I know them, and I trust them."

The conversation was introduced by O'Halloran to try the disposition of the peddler. He perceived from the manner and reply of Shemus Dhu, that he was resolved to remain in his vein of ill-humour. O'Halloran recollected that his conduct to Shemus Dhu and to Connel had given them cause for displeasure. He resolved therefore to conciliate the peddler.

"Shemus Dhu," he said, in a feeling tone, "I once mistrusted you; I had reasons for believing you false to me, and to the memory of my father, but I was wrong to doubt you. I now have full faith in your friendship and fidelity to me. All my secrets are known to you, all my interests are under your guidance. Why, then, are you so reserved to me?"

"Ask yourself," replied Shemus, in the same severe tone. "Ask yourself have you given your friends cause to be distant to you? I will not believe it of you—I cannot think—that you are a traitor to the virtues and to the memory of your noble father; but may not others believe it of you? To-day you made weary the heart of your father's dearest friend. Your cold conduct towards him proved to him that in foreign lands you lost love for your country, for your friends, and for your family."

"By—, you wrong me, peddler!" exclaimed the young man; "I have not insulted Connel. I know his virtue, his love, his disinterested love for my welfare. I could not have said or done anything to show ingratitude to him. Have I not given myself to him and to your guidance in this affair? and am I not now endangering my life to save his son? You willingly wrong me, Shemus, or else you know me not."

"Would to heaven that Connel heard you!" said the peddler, with feeling. "It would ease his heart of a heavy burden. I doubt you not, Henry, to be the son of your noble and generous father. Yes, Connel and his son are worthy of your everlasting gratitude. They have constantly wished for your return to your native country. Your safety and happiness was always their first and last prayer to heaven."

"Say no more, Shemus," interrupted O'Halloran; "I feel sorrow for displeasing Connel. Fergus knows not of it? Let it be forgotten, but you cannot be displeased that I felt interested in the honour of my cousin Eveleen."

"You ask rightly, Shemus," answered O'Halloran. "I was foolish to think of dishonour from Connel's family; but I loved Eveleen before I knew her to be my cousin, and I love her more since."

"Ha! young man, beware of indulging an unreturned affection," exclaimed Shemus Dhu, "Eveleen may not love you; she does not love you with a feeling equal to yours."

"I know it," said O'Halloran, with emotion, "I know that she loves Fergus. But what right have I to her affection? If her father and her friends all prove of her attachment to the son of Connel, all that I can desire is that he may be worthy of her. I must be satisfied."

"He is worthy of her, my son; you shall be a witness of his noble nature."

"Be it so, Shemus," said the young man, disconsolately. "I go to give him hope of happiness, but I must go to make myself miserable."

"Say not this, my child—my more than child," answered the peddler. "I had a son once. He was good; he was brave and beautiful. I loved him—loved him with a stronger love than a father's; for I hoped to see him an instrument of his country's freedom. He was taken from me in the strength of his youth; but I loved him not more than I love you, my son. Say not then that you are unhappy. Hope brightens before you. The cause in which you are engaged is worthy of every affection of your heart; it is holy. Remember your father—the honour of your house and of his. You go to redeem his memory from the charge of treason and of murder. You go to punish his enemies, the unjust possessors of your property, and the calumniators of your family name and honour."

"I feel this, Shemus," said Henry O'Halloran. "I know the sacredness of my cause. I am resolved to perish or succeed; yet I fear a blight has come over my heart's peace. But, no," he continued, with increasing energy, "I will show myself worthy of my father's trust. I will prove that I can defend, in life and death the name and honour of my ancestors."

"Henry O'Halloran," said the peddler, "thou art worthy to be their descendant. My life or death hangs upon yours; but we will succeed; God's blessing must be with us in such a pious cause. I am now happy, my son. Let us move on."

Shemus gave a low whistle for his companions, and in a few minutes the boat was again silently passing the banks of the river in its progress to Galway. They quickly passed the space between Woodstock and Menlough. Holding the middle stream of the river, they shot by the castle without meeting any interruption. A death silence was above and below them. A few boats were anchored in the inner current, a short distance from the castle upon the stream, but there was no other sign of life on either bank of the river. The only noise was the chafing of the stream, and the low murmuring of the breeze through the leafy boughs of the wood. They passed the trees and entered the smooth sheet of water which breaks the river between Culagh, on the Menlough side, and Dangan, on the opposite side; we give the places their modern names. The peddler was beginning to congratulate himself on their quick and silent passage by Menlough—he had reasons, unknown to his companions, to expect some interruption—when the bow oarsman perceived a boat, some distance ahead of them, swiftly entering the river from the lake of Culagh.

"By my faith, it is so," said Shemus Dhu, suppressing any stranger expression of excitement. "They may not be over friendly, boys; we have need of caution; we will keep to the Danagan bank."

The crew of the other boat seemed aware of their intention. Instead of coming in a direct line towards Shemus' boat, they kept lower in the stream, crossing in an acute angle to the opposite bank.

"Ha!" exclaimed Shemus Dhu, when he saw the course of the stranger boat, "these fellows have some design; we must not let them know who or how many we are. Draw in the aft oars gently, but be ready with them. Henry O'Halloran, you must stretch in the boat with the two men. Haste, they already perceive our manoeuvre."

In an instant there appeared but two rowers in Shemus' boat; and he himself holding a pike-rod, which he had baited before he left Portarah, steered in the direction of the strangers. Before Shemus approached near enough to commence a casual conversation—which was his intention—he perceived that the boat was of a larger build than his own—longer and sharper; she was manned by six rowers besides two persons who were seated in the stern. Their appearance as well as their course was more than suspicious. Shemus knew in his heart that they were hostile to him. Accordingly he changed the hall of friendship, with which he had intended to greet them, into one of displeasure and of command. When he came within a few oars length of them he said, in a voice of authority—so changed from his natural tone, that O'Halloran started, believing for a moment that some other spoke the words:

"Pull ahead boys, or drop into our wake; there is danger in keeping so near to each other in the darkness."

The crew of the strange boat, at a command from their helmsman rested upon their oars, allowing Shemus Dhu's boat to pass between them and the bank.

"Whence come you, and whither do you go?" was asked by the strange boat, as they passed it, in a shrill voice, which the peddler was sure was familiar to his ears, and yet he searched his memory in vain to find to whom it belonged.

"We were a pike-fishing," answered Shemus Dhu, in a careless tone. "The night came suddenly on the lake. We are bound for Galway, our home."

"Your oars," friends, said the voice, keeping the same distance in the wake of Shemus.

"If you be our friends, we willingly give you our names; if you be not, we question your authority to ask," answered the peddler, keeping up the same change of voice.

"We cannot know our friends from our foes until we hear the names," said the unknown steersman, gently urging his boat through the water with a light dip of the oars, like a bird of prey, which, aware of his quarry, gracefully poised itself upon the air before it makes the last full stoop.

"We are the men of McGowan of the Gate," said Shemus, with evident anxiety of voice.

"You cannot be they; they could not be spared at this hour," said the unknown. "Besides I know them; your voice is not of them. Hold your course or we run you down."

In an instant the water glANCED under the strong stroke of the oars, and the stranger boat was at the side of Shemus.

"It is as I suspected," said the strange steersman to his companion in the stern. "They have some other persons with them." And then he commanded his crew to grapple with the small boat. The oars were immediately raised; a boat-hook was raised from the bow, but Shemus Dhu was prepared for the intent. He had previously desired his crew to be prepared; they were quickly in their seats, and with one vigorous push they left the stranger many oars length in the rear.

"Unless you hold, we fire upon you," cried the stranger, amid the curses and confusion of his men.

"You dare not—you should answer for our injury with your blood," said Shemus Dhu aloud!

A ball, which by its report was fired from a pistol struck the water a few yards from their side, and then the stranger was madly dashing through the water in pursuit.

"He has missed his mark," said the peddler, rubbing his hands with glee. "Though if they knew who we are I think they would have taken a better aim. However, I opine, they make a shrewd guess at us. 'He devil! why do I forget that fellow's voice. I would give much to know who owns it. By my faith they come gallantly on; they are lusty oarsmen—the lake never bred them. See, O'Halloran, how the water dances about them in foam. Pull cheerfully my hearts; depend upon it, however many they be, they must be the keenest of eye, and the strongest of heart and of hand to catch us between this and the city."

And well did Shemus' companions respond to his call to pull cheerfully. They had a confidence in each other. They were strong young men, from infancy inured to every toil and danger upon the lakes and in the woods. They spoke not a word, but with quick precision and strength timed their strokes upon the water. The boat flew like a thing of swift life upon the surface, even gaining space, at every stroke, upon the six-oared barge which thundered after them.

"Ha! this is rare sport," exclaimed Shemus Dhu, rejoicingly. "I have been inactive for some days; it is a new life to me. Are you not glad at the adventure, O'Halloran?"

"By my honour, I think there is more cause to fear than to be glad," replied the young man, still in a merry voice, for he felt his youthful feelings rising in the excitement of the moment.

"Fshaw! there is no danger, I tell thee," said Shemus Dhu. "The fellow must not only fight us with that ball. He will not fire again; and if he comes up with us, believe me I have more means than one to disappoint them."

"If they be means of violence, heaven forbid we should have a necessity for their use," said Henry O'Halloran.

"That would be our last means, and then only in our own defence," said Shemus, in a low, decided voice; "but lest we be forced to that I think I must show them one of my tricks in the current."

An island of more than ten acres area divides the river into two arms a short distance from Culagh. They unite again a few perches above the castle of Terryland, and from that point sweep in a rapid current through three channels, divided by the weirs of Newcastle on the right, and Ferryland on the left. The centre stream, which is the largest of the three, sometimes—after rain or in winter time, especially when a thaw takes place—so rapid that few boats even with press or sail joined to the strength of their rowers, are able at that time to breast its current. I remember some ten years back, having toiled for an hour one day, in spring time, with four youths of my acquaintance, to ascend the lake by the middle stream. On the occasion the strength of the current compelled us to lose a bet, and, what we then prized more, the honour of the feat. B sides the rapidity of the stream, there are other circumstances which render its passage full of peril in darkness: there are some rocks scattered here and there in the bed of the channel, which in a dry season top the water, or are pointed out by branches which the boatman of the lake renew annually. In wet season and in winter, these rocks are covered by the water, and very often their marks are swept away by the current. However, a fatal accident seldom occurs: the rocks are known to all who navigate the lake—they are even named by them; and it is only to the inexperienced, and that in darkness, that they offer real danger. Shemus resolved to pass by the middle stream. It was a safer course, for the water was deeper and the rocks were well known to him. However, he had other reasons to induce him to this. He perceived, though he did not speak of it to O'Halloran, that they were gaining space upon him every moment. It suddenly struck him that their object was to hold him within the power of a few strong pulls, and that this power would not be exerted until he was upon the point of landing.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

FATHER BURKE.

SERMON ON THE PASSIONS OF SOUL AND BODY.

PERILS OF A YOUNG MAN.

HOW TO BREAK THE CHAINS OF SATAN AND WALK IN HEAVEN'S LIGHT.

The following wonderfully powerful sermon on "The Passions and the way to govern them," has been recently delivered by Very Rev. Father Burke O.P., in the church of his order (Dominican) in Dublin. He said—

"The danger of procrastination in spiritual amendment, my dear brethren, is the subject of our thoughts to-day. First of all let us consider it from the standpoint of our own passions. Dearly beloved, you all of you know that we are all made up of two distinct natures or elements of being, namely, the soul, which is a spiritual element, spiritual in its essence, immortal from the moment of its creation by the very necessity of its being; and the body, which is a mere brute, for I shall speak of the body as a mere brute. Man would be a brute but that he happens to have in him a soul, a free will, and intelligence, which are the attributes of his soul; and we may, as far as the body is concerned, speak of it as a mere brute. Now, such being the component elements of man's existence, there are certain passions, inclinations, weaknesses, and propensities which belong to the soul, and which are of necessity spiritual, because the soul in which they dwell is a spirit; and the passions that belong to the body, which are of necessity brutal, because the thing in which they dwell is a brutal thing.

THE PASSIONS OF THE SOUL.

are spiritual, its weaknesses are spiritual—doubt, inconstancy, envy, the craving for revenge, the sense of anger, that makes every power of the soul rise against an enemy—the craving of avarice or covetousness—these are the passions of the soul, and there are many more. Amongst the passions of the body are the lustful desire of impurity, common to man, and the pursuit of drunkenness, licentiousness, and sensuality in every form—these are the passions of the body. Now, every sin that man commits he commits through the passions of the soul or body, and, in fact when the scripture enumerates our sins it only tells us our passions. Pride is a sin, but it is also a passion; lust is a sin, but it is also a passion of the body; anger is a sin, but it is also a passion of the soul. Sin means nothing else than passion indulged in, passion conquering, passion asserting itself over the law of God, against the grace of God, against the dictates of human reason, against the very highest reason of conscience and soul in the enlightened man—it is sin and nothing more. What follows, my dearly beloved. It follows that any man who wishes to deal with his sins has only to turn to his passions and to deal with them. Any man who wishes to lay his hands on his sins has only to lay his hands on his passions. Any man who wishes to root out his soul any one or any number of sins, must lay hold of his passions, and tear them out, and if he is not able to tear them out by the roots he must cut them down, so that though

THE POISONED ROOT

is there, no fruit of its sinful exuberance shall be allowed to spring from it. Therefore it was that Urban VIII., in philosophic words, cried out, "grant me, O Lord, grace to expiate my offences"—that is to say, to wipe out my past sins, and to subdue my passions; that is to say, to avoid future sin. Now, dearly beloved these passions—speak of them, whether of the mind or of the body—are innate with us, they are born with us; they don't develop themselves for a while, but they are there. A little child, for instance, in its

RAISING INFANCY.

does not develop its passions, but if you watch it for only a few months you will instantly see the young passions growing up—anger begins to show itself, and the infantile perversity of the child even at its mother's breast is the infantile anger and passion. The strong bodily passions are undeveloped until the little child arrives at a more advanced age and then for the first time, the blood begins to boil with an impure heat, the passions and appetites of the flesh begin to develop themselves, and the child that yesterday was unconscious of impurity will to-day form a meaning in the eye it throws at an impure object; the child that yesterday knew not the meaning of iniquity finds a thrill of pleasure in the touch of something gratifying to the senses. The passions are raised and

GROW WITH OUR GROWTH.

and whether they be good or evil they cannot be entirely eradicated. They cannot be entirely pulled out of us. Educate the child in no matter how carefully in the way of humility, there will still be in its soul the root of pride; guard the young child no matter how carefully, fortify it in the way of purity, you make him pure as an angel of God, but until his dying day the poison will be there and if only allowed to spring up, will yield the bitter fruit of lust, licentiousness, and shame. They are a portion of our nature, they are a part of us, and St. Augustine, one of the greatest of the church's teachers, goes so far as to say to us that if any man wishes to be saved he must be saved through his passions; that is, by the cutting down, burning and conquering of our bad passions and the development of the best passions of the soul and body. Now the nature of these passions is this, that when taken in hand in early youth, when they are not allowed to grow and fix themselves deeply in our hearts, and to develop in our characters and set their stamp and seal on our bodies—if we only

TAKE THEM IN TIME.

before they do all this, they are easily dealt with. But if we allow them to fester and foster themselves in our lives, to shape our views, to animate our intentions, to guide our intelligence, to direct our corporal action—the more difficult and almost impossible it will be to eradicate or cut down these passions. It stands to reason. A prudent gardener in charge of a beautiful garden goes about and examines frequently the garden from end to end. If he finds a weed he plucks it out. He does not wait for it to grow and blossom and form its seed and multiply, and so deform his garden—no, he plucks it up in the spring time and carts it away where it will die. If he finds a little nettle growing he fearlessly takes it in his hand, because in its first sprouting it won't hurt him, all he has to do is to pluck it up fearlessly, it has not yet developed its horns and cannot hurt him. If

A YOUNG SAPPING.

is growing where it should not grow, he takes it in his hand and roots it up. But if he leaves it for a while, if he waits for even a few months, the sapping has grown strong, he cannot move it; he must dig around it and put the axe to its root—that which was easy has become a serious difficulty by neglect. So with the passions. If we allow our pride, our dislike to our neighbor, our deep envy at the prosperity of another, our feeling of a grudge, our rankling feeling of dishonor to ourselves, our sensuality, our tendency to impurity or to any other brutal excess of the body—if we allow it to remain in us uncorrected, unreprieved, every single day that passes over our heads adds to the difficulty of our ever rooting it up. How true this is!

THE YOUNG MAN.

who begins his career of dissipation goes out for the first time. After being brought up by a holy and pious mother—kept in restraint, firm but gentle, by a loving father—brought up in the best school—no pains spared, no money stinted—the young man goes out; he must go out some time or another to earn his bread; he is put into his first situation either in trade or in a profession, and is left completely his own master. He is now free, compared with what he was. By degrees he falls into ways of dissipation. He meets companions reckless like himself—young, thoughtless, careless. They bring him first to the theatre; from the theatre to some light house where they have supper, which he is delighted with from its novelty; he is led into the streets, and there, under the glaring lamplight, sees his

FIRST VISION OF SIN.

—sweet to the eye in all the tinsel of its borrowed beauty, sweet to the senses of his body, for he is but clay—and he falls into his first sin. He is covered with shame, stricken to the very earth with remorse, fallen—and he feels it for the first time. He dares not on that fatal and terrible night kneel down and say, "Our Father who art in Heaven"—he knows that he is no longer worthy to call the eternal God his Father. Covered with confusion, smitten with remorse, oh! how easily can he, if he only answer the grace of God, prostrate himself before the first priest he meets, confess his sin, and in the first virgin shame obtain the restoration of all he lost. But no, he

HARDENS HIS HEART.

he hardens his will, he says, "That which I have done I will do again," and in six months behold he is a scolding, infidel, sceptic, laughing in the face of Jesus Christ Himself; his heart has been chained in a network of sin, though he is a mere youth, and he has become the slave of that sin. Hence, dearly beloved, the danger of a man putting off his conversion. These passions are growing every day in strength, intensity, and in the difficulty of ever being subdued or cut down within us. With the growth of man grow his passions, and strange to say, when a man has come to the climax of his humanity, and begins to go down hill, whilst every other power and energy of body begins to decay and to fail, there is only one thing that goes on increasing, and that is the strength of his unholy passions; so that the man of seventy is more passionate, more enslaved than when he was only fifty—then he was in the prime of his life. Tell me, oh, brothers, are you Christian men dowered with the glorious liberty of the children of God, are you going to lie down in the slothfulness and weakness of your sins, and to allow every sin to toil around you are unable to move hand or foot? Oh, my brethren, let us this night

BREAK THESE CHAINS.

that cluster round us and cast these bonds away from us. Let us break these chains—it is God alone can do it. He who raised Lazarus from the grave, fair and beautiful to the eye—He alone can do it, who said to the man who was paralyzed, I say to thee arise. He will say the same to you and to me, but he will only say it to-day. "Behold now is the acceptable time, now is the day of salvation." Oh, let us not allow Him to pass away—if the blind man in the Gospel had not cried out "Son of David says me," he would never have seen the light. So let us to-day put out our voices to Jesus, and His hand will, through the intercession of His holy Virgin Mother, be extended to save us.

THE NEW CATHOLIC DAILY.

Further SUBSCRIPTIONS Received.

Table listing names and subscription amounts, including Thomas Graham, Joseph Quigley, A. Friend, Edward McCarthy, P. C. Warren, James Bracelia, and others.

Contributions may be addressed to the Rev. Father Brown, St. Ann's Church, or to this office. Yearly subscriptions in country places are \$3 00.

THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE IN NEW YORK.

PRESENTATION TO THE MOST REV. DR. CONROY.

STUDENTS OF ALL HALLOWS COLLEGE GREETING THEIR FORMER PROFESSOR.

The Most Rev. Dr. Conroy Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise, and Ablegate of the Pope in the Dominion of Canada, having successfully completed the mission on which he came to America...

Shortly after three o'clock, Bishop Conroy was conducted into the presence of his old friends, who welcomed him with loving, heartfelt expressions of esteem and affection.

After the customary greetings had been exchanged, the Rev. Thaddeus Hogan, pastor of St. Pius' Church, East Newark, N. J., as chairman of the committee appointed for the purpose, read the following address to Bishop Conroy...

Holy See to discharge the important duties with which you are entrusted.

But, after all, what more appropriate choice than you—the inheritor of the apostolic staff of Erard of Ardagh, who, more than twelve centuries ago, left that ancient see, and, by his zeal, his piety and his learning, evangelized a great portion of Central Europe...

Therefore do we regard the choice of your Excellency by the Sovereign Pontiff as a most appropriate one. We regard it as another of the many evidences of the love and fealty of the Irish race towards the Holy See.

As a token of these sentiments, and as a memento of this happy occasion, we ask your Excellency to accept the small gift with which we accompany this address.

Renewing our sentiments of profound veneration and attachment toward the august person of him whom you have been sent to represent in a neighboring country, as well as for yourself personally, we pray for your work, quod bonum, fructum, felixque sit, ad gloriam Sanctissimi Nominis, ad bonum religionis ad salutem animarum.

- Rev. PATRICK CORRIGAN, Diocesan of Newark, N.J., Chairman. Rev. THOMAS TAAFFE, Brooklyn, N. Y. Rev. L. SCANLON, San Francisco, Cal. Rev. CORNELIUS J. O'REILLY, Newark, N.J. Rev. JEREMIAH J. CROWLEY, Brooklyn, New York. Rev. JAMES MCNEELY, Brooklyn, N.Y. Rev. THADDEUS HOGAN, Newark, N.J. Rev. P. TONNA, Peoria, Ill. Rev. JOHN FARRELL, Dubuque, Iowa. Rev. EDWARD CORCORAN, Brooklyn, N.Y., Chairman of Committee.

With the address was presented to Bishop Conroy the Album, containing the portraits of his former students, now priests in this country, and a handsome purse, containing a substantial testimonial of their esteem.

The inscription on the Album is as follows:—Presented to his Excellency, Right Rev. George Conroy, Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise, Ireland, by his former students, now Priests on the Mission in the United States.

THE ABLEGATE'S RESPONSE.

When the Rev. Father Hogan had concluded, Bishop Conroy, in a sweet, clear-toned voice, made the following reply:—I receive with much pleasure the address in which you desire, as students of All Hallows' College, to welcome your former professor, as priests of Irish origin to do honor to the Bishop of an Irish see, and as devoted Catholics to do reverence to the representative of the Sovereign Pontiff in the Dominion of Canada.

ty are, under God's blessing, so large, so varied and so rich. When I recall to mind the fervor with which, in those early days, you laid, deep-set in humility and diligence and prayerful industry, the foundations of your ecclesiastical life, I thank the Eternal High Priest that He has been pleased to build thereon so fair a superstructure of priestly virtue and priestly merits.

As Bishop of an Irish See, I delight to hear the loving words your lips have uttered in praise of the mother-church of our beloved native land. The See of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise is rich, indeed, in the splendid inheritance that has come down to it through ages.

But allow me to remind you that, to you, also, there comes down from those olden times an inheritance peculiarly your own. The Bishops who went out from Ireland to evangelize the nations which constitute Western Christendom, in the Old World, did not go forth to their holy task alone.

As a delegate of the Holy See to the Dominion of Canada, I thank you for your profession of attachment to St. Peter's Chair. The welfare alike of individuals and society depends upon religion; and we know that the Holy See is the centre of unity, and is the divinely appointed seat of the fullest ecclesiastical authority.

At the conclusion of the Ablegate's reply; the Rev. Edward Corcoran invited those present to the dining room, where an elegant repast was partaken of by the assembled guests.

Bishop Conroy, in acknowledging the compliment, said:—I feel from the bottom of my heart grateful for the kindness received this evening. I can hardly realize that so many years have passed over me since I last saw you all.

Dr. Conroy then in appropriate terms, proposed the health of Bishop Loughlin. He said they were honored with the presence of a distinguished Bishop. To him this diocese owes much, and to him the students of All Hallows in this diocese owe still more.

Well, gentlemen I would not like to make any reflection upon our distinguished guest, but I may say without giving offence that I think he has learned a little leaven. I wish to make another remark (but in the beginning I will inform you that I do not intend to be long, because I presume there are many others to speak after me).

referred to, and I cannot omit saying what I feel regarding them. We have not had in this diocese, perhaps, as many from All Hallows' as other dioceses, but I may say that in this diocese we have had a fair specimen of what All Hallows could do,—of what All Hallows has done,—and, since they came to Brooklyn they have distinguished themselves for prudence, for zeal, and for true sacerdotal energy, and fervor.

The spirit of Catholicity in Brooklyn has been spoken of to day, and justly, for Catholicity has grown in importance here as rapidly as Brooklyn itself. Looking back some years ago, Brooklyn was only a simple village; and this locality here was then known as Bedford;—but now Brooklyn is the third city in the Union,—the "City of Churches," with a steadily but rapidly increasing population.

Father Corcoran, in his reply, after thanking Bishop Loughlin in the manner in which he had introduced his name, very happily remarked that they were honored that evening by the presence of two Bishops of the Church.

Father Corcoran then proposed the health of Very Rev. William Quinn, V.G., New York, who briefly and appropriately acknowledged the compliment.

Bishop Loughlin then said he would, for the moment, usurp the privilege of their host, Father Corcoran, for the purpose of proposing a toast. Where the Church was in the ascendant, as it appeared to be among them that evening, he thought it would be only appropriate that they should remember that there were other members of the body; and he desired to propose the health of "the Catholic laity."

General Newton, being called upon, said that he was not a speaker, and would leave to his more eloquent friend, Gov. Lowe, the honor to respond to the toast which Bishop Loughlin had so kindly proposed.

A RUSSIAN OFFICER'S LETTER.

TERRIBLE MUTILATION BY THE TURKS.

The following thrilling letter was written by a Russian officer of the Guards to a relative in this city. The writer had no idea when he wrote the letter that it would ever appear in print, a circumstance which gives it additional interest.

HEADQUARTERS OF FIRST DIVISION OF THE GUARDS, PLEVNA, Oct. 30.

I have just returned this morning from a six days' expedition on the Sofia road. Our object was to capture the two fortified villages of Dabnuk and Telah, important to Oama as shelter for the convoys from Orhanie. Dabnuk, our second division took at the point of the bayonet, after a breast to breast bloody conflict. This was on the 24th.

took charge of the second squadron. About three miles ahead we overtook the remnant of our ill-fated first squadron—of 500 men hardly 140 remaining and six officers missing. We stopped but a moment and then cantered on, along a path that every moment grew more thickly strewn with dead, wounded men.

Coming to a place where the road somewhat widened, about two miles from Telah, we halted, and after diving away or cutting down in a short skirmish a party of Turks, who were busily robbing our dead, we stopped to form before going on. As I rode along the front, shouting our orders to my men, an agonized cry for help arrested my attention. I looked round. Nothing but heaps of dead everywhere.

A sudden impulse prompted me to seize the poor, helpless hand in my own, and pressing it whisper a few words of comfort. At the sound of my voice came the sadder appeal; "Nicolas, for old friendship's sake, send a bullet through my heart." This voice sounded strangely familiar, and yet I could not recognize it.

As I rode away, I thought of S.'s young wife and of my own, a few weeks' widow, one widowed the other likely to be, and my heart burned with indignation within me as I thought how, in the face of a warfare waged by the Turks with such fiendish, savage atrocity, any civilized nation, any people educated in a Christian land, would ever have the heart to waste their sympathies upon the Moslems.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Archbishop Eius arrived in Rome recently, and proceeded at once to the Scotch College.

In New York there are probably six hundred and fifty thousand Catholics divided into the different parishes.

CONTRADICTION.—The Osservatore Romano denies the report that Cardinal Manning counselled the Vatican to hostile acts against the Italian Government.

THE COLONIES OF THE WEST, along the line of the Union Pacific Railway, are growing quite numerous, and furnish a study to all who are interested in development of the country.

THE HALIFAX ELECTION has resulted in favor of the new Minister of War, and against the Hon. Dr. Tupper, for, after all, Mayor Ritchy was little more than a mere spectator of the great fight that was indulged in.

THE TELEPHONE?—INTERESTING AND SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT YESTERDAY, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND OTTAWA.—A number of commercial and scientific gentlemen attended on Friday afternoon at the offices of the Montreal Telegraph Company, to witness an exhibition of the powers of Professor Bell's Telephone.

THE NORTH POLE stands a slim chance of surviving the summer of 1878 unknown. The late English expedition having supposedly demonstrated that the Pole was absolutely unattainable, there will, therefore, be five separate exploratory expeditions despatched to the Polar regions.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT 761 CRAIG STREET.

M. W. KIRWAN—EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. Terms—\$2.00 per annum—in Advance

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6.

CALENDAR—FEBRUARY, 1878.

- WEDNESDAY, 7—St. Titus, Bishop and Confessor. St. Dorothy, Virgin and Martyr. France forms an alliance with the United States 1778.

pose such a petition was forwarded, does the Irish Canadian think that Her Majesty would veto the act of the Ontario Legislature, suppose the act of Incorporation of Orangeism had become law? The chances are one hundred to one that she would not.

THE VICTORIA RIFLES.

This fine corps had a march out on Saturday. The muster was small owing to some dispute which is at present agitating the battalion. It appears that the men are not satisfied with the way in which the books are kept.

"SCOTCH ASCENDENCY."

We have received a letter this week complaining of the influence of Scotchmen all over the Dominion. The letter is vague, it gives no special instances where Scotchmen have been given an unreasonable preference, and it is simply a general charge of "Scotch Ascendancy."

A CATHOLIC BIGOT.

We have read with some astonishment the report of a speech which, it is said, was made by Mr. Thibault during the late election at Digby. The report is taken from the Halifax

Chronicle, and was copied into the Montreal Herald on Monday. If this report of Mr. Thibault's speech is correct, it should be repudiated by every Catholic in the country. It is a wild and bigoted appeal to fanaticism and rancour.

THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

Last year we devoted much of our space to the ORANGE IMMIGRATION QUESTION. Since then the circulation of the TRUE WITNESS has doubled and many of our subscribers must necessarily be unaware of the circumstances surrounding the question.

TRUE WITNESS, DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE REPLY.

- (1) Is it true that the Protestant agent in Orange Ulster has practically unrestricted power to send emigrants to Canada? (2) Is it true that he is the only agent in Ireland who is thus empowered? (3) Is it true that sums of money have been spent by the Dominion Government in advertising in Ulster, and none at all in the remainder of the country? (4) Is it true that the agent who was stationed at Catholic Cork, has been sent to London? (5) Is it true that the agent who was stationed in Manchester has been sent to assist Mr. Foy in Belfast? (6) Is it true that Mr. Larkin, the agent stationed in Dublin, has no power of directly sending out emigrants, but that he has to wait in instructions from London? (7) Mr. Larkin says that there is no partiality shown to Orangemen to emigrate to Canada, and that he is invested with as much power as his more Northern confrere. How does he prove it? Since when has Mr. Larkin possessed carte blanche to pick and choose the class of emigrants he thought most eligible for emigration? (8) Has the Mackenzie Government shown partiality in encouraging Orangemen from the North of Ireland to settle in Canada? (9) As for Mr. O'Leary's arguments they are beside the question. They do not reach the point at issue at all, and are in every way wide of the mark.

whole system of working; the aid given by warrants; and the instructions under which these were issued. He did not find in these any Protestant favoritism. In writing on this subject, therefore, he did so from the standpoint of thorough acquaintance with the facts; and Mr. Larkin also understood the system and the facts when he wrote this letter.

In view of these facts, it is useless to platitudinize to us, "about our position in Canada." After all that can be said we have neither the power nor the influence which our position and our numbers make us entitled to, and it becomes us to see that our interests are not ignored, nor our liberties usurped by a system of "settlement" as dangerous to our position, as it is destructive to the State.

Here then are both sides of the Question. Side by side, we place our charges against the Government, and the official denial of all we have written. This is only fair. So far however, the advantage appears to be on the side of the Minister of Agriculture. But it is only for a moment. Our time is coming. The battle is not half fought yet. In the first place then we deny that our charges have been refuted. Not one of our assertions has been proved to be untrue. Nay our position is strengthened by the denial we publish from Mr. Lowe. We not only hold our own but we gain new vantage ground, as we shall show. Let us then take the questions as they come.

Questions No. 1, 2 and 3—Mr. Lowe says that there are several agents in Ireland all vested with the same power. We deny it! We deny that there are three agents, or even two agents, in Ireland at all. The Government of the Dominion has but one "agent" in Ireland, and that agent is Mr. Foy, the Protestant who is stationed in Belfast. The rest—Mr. Larkin to wit—are "special" agents, and we will prove that the "special" agent is not vested with the same power as the "Agent" of the Dominion. We can prove that from the blue book of the Minister of Agriculture. Let us take one at random—the book for 1874. What do we find? We find that Mr. Foy exercised powers which do not appear to have been given to any of the "special" agents in Ireland. In his report for 1874 Mr. Foy says: "By your authority I published early in the spring 40,000 copies of a pamphlet entitled 'Canada the Land of Homes,' in which I gave the letters of immigrants to their relatives and friends in this country, and further on he says, 'I attribute my success mainly to those pamphlets, which I have published for the past four years, strengthened no doubt by the fact that I am well known to the people, and that my relations and friends are deeply interested in this country.' Now we fastidiously deny that Mr. Larkin or any of the "special" agents ever possessed such authority as this. Where did the money come from to pay for these 40,000 pamphlets? What "special" agent received such assistance. Not one! Nay Mr. Larkin has never since his appointment sent a report to the Government of the Dominion. His name does not appear in the blue books. He is a more "special" and the fact of his reports not appearing in the same book with that of Mr. Foy, in itself shows that Mr. Larkin is not as important a personage as the agent in Belfast. This fact answers the 1st, 2nd and 3rd replies. Mr. Foy printed and published "by your authority" Minister of Agriculture, 40,000 pamphlets. We assert again that none of the "special" agents were thus empowered, and thus "sums of money have been spent by the Dominion Government in advertising Ulster and none at all in the remainder of the country?" But we will be told that Mr. Talbot was a "special agent" and that he sent a report for 1874 and that he also distributed printed matter in Cork. Yes but it was printed matter supplied by the Government, and not written by Mr. Talbot himself. Mr. Foy wrote, printed and published, what he thought best, while Mr. Talbot was forced to distribute the material he received from the head offices in London. There is a vast difference in the two cases. Besides Mr. Foy had assistants. He tells us that he "has assistants at present in a central point for the counties of Cavan, Louth, and Monaghan, supervising the circulation of pamphlets posted of placards &c." Thus Mr. Foy appointed "assistants" throughout the North. No "special" agent had any such power. While "Cavan, Louth, and Monaghan" had "assistants" appointed by the "Agent" the remainder of Ireland was left to two men, who had no power to appoint assistants, because they were "special" or in other words "inferior" men. The one possessed discretionary power the other did not. The one was master, the other was simply man.

Answer 4—Mr. Lowe denies that the (special) agent in Cork was removed to London. What! No agent removed from Cork to London! Mr. Talbot's report for "December 26, 1874" was written from "29 South Mall, Cork, Ireland" and commenced by saying "I beg to forward my annual report for this year, and trust it will meet your approval. I entered upon my duties in the South of Ireland early in January last, and having opened an office at the above address, &c., &c." He was thus agent in Cork during 1874, and Mr. Lowe admits in his second answer, that Mr. Talbot "is now a clerk in the London office."

Answer No. 5—Mr. Lowe says that the agent who was stationed in Manchester was not sent to assist Mr. Foy at Belfast. Well, we allow the reply. We plead hear-say for that question, but for that question only. Mr. Lowe has been wrong about Mr. Talbot, and may be wrong about the Manchester agent. We find some fault, too, with Mr. Lowe when he says that Mr. Foy would have serious objections to any one going into his field. Dr. Taylor told me two or three weeks ago that he wanted to give a lecture in Belfast, but Mr. Foy threw so much cold water upon it he had to give it up! Such nonsense! We confess our astonishment at reading such language. The servant must not be invaded. It is surely unbecoming of Mr. Lowe to write thus in fear and trembling of Mr. Foy. We knew the "agent" in Belfast was powerful, but we had no idea that he possessed so much influence as to force Mr. Lowe to imply that he dared not be approached. Even Mr. Taylor dared not beard the lion in his den, the Douglas in his hall!

Answer 6—Mr. Lowe says that Mr. Foy receives his instructions from London the same as the other agents. What about the 40,000 pamphlets, "by your authority" minister of agriculture? Did Mr. Foy not write and publish them himself, a speculation which no other "agent" had the power of undertaking.

Answer 7 and 8.—Settled in previous paragraphs. Answer 9.—Mr. O'Leary's letter is fully answered in our question. It has nothing at all to do with the issue at stake.

Answer 10.—Mr. Lowe says—"The Immigration of Orangemen is not unfairly encouraged." We say that Immigration of Orangemen has been unfairly encouraged. We deny that the same arguments were addressed to Catholics and Protestants, and we assert that there are not two Catholic "agents" and one Protestant but we say there are two Catholic "special" agents and only one "agent" of the Dominion in Ireland.

Answer 11.—Mr. Lowe knows nothing about the \$500 that was given to Mr. Foy by the Ontario Government. But we do know something about it and if necessary shall give names. Mr. Foy, the agent for the Dominion—did receive \$500 from the Government of Ontario—at the same time the Government of Ontario had an agent of their own in Ireland and they only gave him \$200 to advertise the remainder of the country. Mr. Lowe does not believe this, well we believe it, and more, can prove it if it is required.

Answer 12 and 13.—Mr. Lowe believes it is "a fabrication" that some of the pamphlets compiled or written by Mr. Foy contained inducements to the Orangemen to emigrate. A courteous answer would become you better Mr. Lowe, "secretary to the minister of agriculture." It is no "fabrication" Mr. Lowe. It is a living fact. It is not an easy

matter for us to place our hands upon all the documents we require, or to conjure up the thousand means which the Government can employ to fight their battle. But still pamphlets were published which contained letters written in Canada to their friends in Ireland and promising Orange immigrants a loyal reception, and even we repeat, went so far as to say that "many of the Indians were Orangemen as well."

Answer 15.—This is at direct variance with our information. We have shown that Mr. Foy had "individual authority" which was not exercised by any of the mere "special" agents, and we do not despair of showing that Mr. Lowe is mistaken. We shall not say—as he said of us—that he uses "a fabrication" but we can, and will, produce a gentleman, who was himself an agent for the Ontario Government, and who is prepared to swear that Mr. Lowe has made a mistake. At this point we allow that question to rest.

16.—This answer is, just as we argued, except the remark that power was "never conceded to any agent" to issue warrants. That point has yet to be settled.

17.—This answer throws no new light upon the subject. And now let us assure Mr. Lowe that although he has "seriatim our statements or allegations" still he has shaken them in nothing. We hold to every one of our accusations. We have shown that Mr. Foy is the only "agent" in Ireland; that he exercised far more power than any of the mere "special" agents ever exercised, that he, by the authority of the Government, spent money where no other agent spent it, that in fact he was the pet of the Department. These things we say are here proved, and that too in the face of Mr. Lowe's denial.

We have given the blue book as our authority, and while assuring Mr. Lowe of our respect, and disclaiming any intention of doubting any intention of doubting what he had written, yet the proofs so far rests with us, the denial of them merely rest with him. We said before that we will cling to this question until we exhaust it. The more we investigate it, the more we see the strength of our position, and as we said at the commencement, we promise our readers that this battle of Orange Immigration is not half fought out yet.

The Tribune in arguing the question reminds us that it is not to the interest of the MacKenzie Government to induce Orangemen to immigrate to the Dominion. Well suppose we grant this. But does it prove that such immigration has not taken place? Does it prove that it might not be to the interest of Mr. Foy to send his Orange friends to this country. He did so in the interests of the late Government, and he has been blindly permitted to do so in the interest of the present administration. Perhaps Mr. Foy is clever enough to deceive the Department of Agriculture. Mr. Foy is a prominent Orangeman. All his associations are Orange, and may it not be his interest, and to the interest of the party to whom he owes his position to send the members of the fraternity to the Dominion. But we care not for the reasons—the facts are before us. The importation of Orangemen is a grievance. We do not regard it as a political question. To us it has a more serious aspect, and if it is permitted to continue, Orangism will become rampant all over the country. We are not silly enough to think that it received "official" sanction, or that we can prove through "official" returns. We do not for an instant fancy that it was in Mr. Foy's instruction. No, no! There are more ways of killing a dog than by poison. Mr. Foy received no written "instruction" to send his "picked friends" to the Dominion, but he did it, and it was winked at, and encouraged in London, and before we have done with him, we promise our readers that the fox shall be unearthed, for we are resolved to hunt him to the end.

THE WAR.

The preliminaries of peace were signed while the Russians were at the gates of Constantinople. A conference of all the great powers is called, and will it is expected assemble about the end of this month, to discuss the situation. Meanwhile Russia is pouring troops into Turkey and is preparing to mobilize many remaining battalions. Greece has gone to war with Turkey, just as the armistice between Turkey and Russia was signed, and the Turkish Navy now threatens to bombard the Greek seaports unless the Greeks cease hostilities. The conditions of peace are not yet fully known, as no one believes that Russia will let Turkey off so easily as the conditions are reported to be. It is also pretty certain that Bismarck is backing up Russia. The work to embroil England. If he can do this and keep Austria quiet, he takes Holland at a bound and makes Germany a great naval power. Italy is his creature and will not dare to budge an inch without his permit. France wretches and waits, and the situation is by no means satisfactory.

ST. ANN'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY, MONTREAL.

The following gentlemen have been elected the executive of this Society for the ensuing year:— Director, Rev. J. Brown; 1st Vice-President, P. Kennedy; 2nd Vice-President, B. Gunning; Secretary, J. Quinn; Assistant Secretary, J. F. O'Rourke; Treasurer, M. Ryan; Collecting Treasurer, P. Burns; Assistant Collecting Treasurer, D. Gallery; Grand Marshal, William McGulre; Assistant Marshal, Thomas Donnelly. Executive Committee: Messrs J. Crowe, Chairman, J. M. Dermot, Thos. Connaughton, T. O'Connell, Jas Irvine, Geo. Cummings, D. Martin, D. Galan, M. Donahar, D. Shanahan and William O'Brien.

LETTER FROM OTTAWA.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

OTTAWA, Feb. 4th, 1878.

DEAR SIR,—Circumstances over which I had no control, prevented me from sending you my weekly budget of news lately, however, I hope hereafter to post your readers on the news and gossip of the Capital.

Everything betokens the near approach of the Parliamentary Session. The buildings are undergoing all the necessary arrangements, old boarding houses are brushing and painting up, and an alarming quantity of new boarding houses are opening up, all bent on making a living out of the "members." Next Thursday the 7th inst. is the date appointed for the opening of Parliament. The Speaker has not been appointed yet, but nearly every one expects the Hon. Mr. Anglin will be offered the position again.

His Lordship, Bishop Duhamel, has decided to make some extensive and costly improvements in the interior of the Sussex St. Cathedral, there will be additional galleries built, and the walls and ceilings are to be ornamented in grand style. It is proposed to make it equal to anything in British North America, in point of beauty.

The Rev. Mr. Higginson, of the English Church, rector of St. Bartholomew's church, where Lord Dufferin and family attend divine worship, has been rather unceremoniously kicked out of his position, owing to his cruel seduction of a young lady parishioner, a daughter of a well known citizen. Rev Mr. Higginson, was a sort of a tutor to Lord Dufferin's children, he accompanied them to New York last week, as they were on their way to Ireland.

On the 12th inst. we expect to see a grand procession here, of the Orange Young Britons from all parts of Canada. They are greatly excited in anticipation of the event, meetings are being held every night—they have decided to have a grand procession which is to eclipse Barnum's Circus street parade, and a dinner which is to be on temperance principles. It is said one of the subjects to occupy their narrow minds will be the due celebration of the next 12th of July in Montreal—more anon.

The Rev. C. Innes Cameron, Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. A. Cameron of the Baptist Church have been fighting like "Kilkenny Cats" through our daily journals. They have been accusing one another of "walking in darkness" their respective congregations severely rebuked them, the result is the Presbyterian champion has tendered his resignation. There is great uneasiness existing among the various Protestant sects here ever since the "break up" of the Evangelical Alliance some two months ago. Ald Rowe, W. A. Alexander of the Privy Council, C. E. Anderson Deputy Receiver General and a number of other well known influential citizens have seceded from the Reformed Episcopal Church have returned to the welcoming bosom of the English High Church which they left a year ago owing to Ritualistic practices.

About a mile in length a novel procession passed through our streets a few days ago, consisting of over 75 teams of farmers' sleighs loaded with wood, being the gift of the Rev. Father Guillaume of Embury, a parish in the County of Russell, about 20 miles distant, the worthy father donated the wood to the city corporation, to be distributed amongst the poor of Ottawa irrespective of creed or nationality.

The Irish Catholic Temperance Society held a large meeting last Sunday. This society is in a flourishing condition and exerts considerable influence among all classes of citizens. Mr. Gibbons, Corresponding Secy. of the Father Matthew Society of Ogdensburg was present at the meeting, and delivered an interesting address.

Messrs W. H. Nagle editor of the Herald, J. J. Kehoe, and H. G. Roche are candidates for separate school trustee, next Wednesday will decide whose is the favorite. The struggle will be between Messrs. Kehoe and Roche.

Not much snow, roads just passable, markets dull and business languishes.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

WENDELL PHILIPS LECTURE

ON THE GREAT IRISH AGITATOR.

Wendell Philips delivered the following lecture to a large and refined audience at Toronto, on Monday night on Daniel O'Connell. He said:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I AM to endeavour this evening to point to you the career of Daniel O'Connell, one of the most eloquent men, one of the most devoted patriots, and the most successful statesman that the Irish race ever gave to history. And we of our race may well cherish the fame of O'Connell, since the cause of constitutional government owes more to him than to any great man or leader of the last generation. America to-day is his debtor for showing her the power and illustrating the method of constitutional reform. It may surprise some of you, this claim that O'Connell was the master statesman of the last generation, but if to set in the motion the social civil forces of one's day, then to plant the seeds of continued progress and prosperity is to be a statesman, then O'Connell pre eminently belongs to the class of great statesman. If to do that when the tools lie before you ready for your hand, when all the means are at your command, as in the cases of Chatham and Richelieu, is to be a statesman how much greater is the man who, as in the case of Luther, invents the tools and creates the means, and with all the forces of the day leagued against him, marches straight on to success! If that is to be a marvellous statesman, then the name of O'Connell is to be ranged among the master names of the English-speaking race. For the claim of O'Connell, in the broadest sense, is that when the Irish race was in the depths of despair, and when the master minds of England itself were utterly balked; when Fox and Pitt and their successors confessed not only that they had failed in treating the Irish Question, but that they saw no possible way that it ever could be treated—when this was the mood of mind on both sides of the Channel, and when the ablest intellects that God

ever gave to the Three Kingdoms had devoted themselves to the problem, O'Connell gives fifty years of service to the great idea of elevating Irish citizenship; and giving the key to her destiny into her own hands. Not only did he do this, but he made Ireland the pivot point which almost every great English question turns in this generation as it did in the last.

You must remember the outside conditions. Ireland was full of a race, dispirited, broken-hearted, poverty-stricken, and full of hatred; below the level of what we call the reach of modern reform, for the masses could neither read nor write and the great influences of the press could not be applied to them. In this wretched sea of ignorance, quarrel and poverty, Dean Swift, whom Joseph Addison called the greatest genius of the age, and Alexander Pope pronounced the "incomparable," had twice faced England in her maddest hour with his pen and barked her of her purpose. Grattan with all the eloquence and more than the statesmanship of his House; Curran, and Emmet, and I might add Burke, whose name makes all eulogy, superfluous—all these had given their eloquence their skill and their toil to the cause of Ireland. They had gained one point and then another, but they had not got one guarantee for anything they gained. Fox and Pitt, and the circle of great men who sat around George III., were anxious beyond expression to settle the Irish question because they saw it a serious danger to the Empire. There was more than one moment when a word from Henry Grattan would have sundered the ties that bound Ireland to the British throne, and the English statesmen knew it well. Why is it that Bismarck smites England in the face and insults her in the Danish and Prussian wars? Because he knows that on the other side of the Channel, almost within sight of Liverpool is a vast frigate crowded with six or eight million men, every one of whom hates, and has good cause to hate, Great Britain (applause); because he knows the moment the Empire fires one gun against a first-rate European power, Ireland stands ready to stab her in the back (applause). Do you suppose British statesmen sit leisurely quiet contemplating carelessly this great danger? Oh no. During the mad reign of George III., and every moment since that time, the keenest intellects of the Empire have been turned to the Irish question. O'Connell was the only man out of the whole group of fraternal intellects who ever discovered the method by which the Irish question should be lifted into one of the safe forces of the British Empire. I mean to say, of course, that Grattan was able, Burke was able, Curran was able, and there was no lack of eloquence and patriotism among them. They were all devoted, all eloquent and all sagacious, but O'Connell had all the controlling elements of statesmanship that guaranteed to Ireland all she gained, and gave into her keeping the key of her own destiny. It was his sober, serene, acute, statesmanship that made Ireland a power in the Three Kingdoms, and placed her on a level with the grand forces of the Empire (applause). He found her a mass of quarrelling sects, of poverty stricken millions. A few pities her. Nothing that had been done had lifted her out of this contempt, but O'Connell appeared and turned for her a new page of history.

I chose O'Connell's career as the subject of an hour's talk because of the grand contribution that he made to the constitutional methods of the present century. What is agitation? It is an old word with a new meaning, and it has had great contempt from its associations. The Abolitionist was an agitator, and anti-slavery was agitation; and you came in time to consider it intermeddling with what men had no purpose, vicious intermeddling, for no purpose, no end. On the contrary, agitation is a great, a necessary and an inevitable method by which all free governments gain steps in their advance.

Sir Robert Peel described it as "a marshalling of the consciences of a nation to influence, indirectly, its laws," and that is in essence a very fair interpretation of the element of agitation.

When O'Connell commenced his agitation for the liberation of Ireland from the harsh, odious and disgraceful Irish Code, Mr. Phillips said, he had only the Irish people for sympathizers. The nobles turned their backs upon him, and the priests gave him no encouragement. All classes were despondent, but remembering only too well the terrible punishment Ireland had received for her resistance to English authority, and his appeals for another effort were met with the doleful reply, "There is no hope." But he did not despair. Proclaiming that he would never employ the sword for the achievement of his ends, he commenced with an audience of ten persons at the Hotel—two of whom were auditors by compulsion. He then went from town to town making speeches, and with his magnificent presence and matchless eloquence soon became a terror to the British statesmen.

In vain they attempted to suppress him. His was a peaceful agitation. He counselled no violence, broke no laws, and the British Government with all its craft and watchfulness could fasten nothing upon him to interfere with his work. Step by step he advanced, leading the people into new political paths until he had them voting for Protestants whom he had selected as the friends of Ireland, and finally for himself. He was returned to Parliament from the County Clare, and one would think to read the journals of the day, that his arrival in London would have been the signal for the destruction of the world. He was returned in 1828 and reached London in 1829. The House of Commons was filled to its utmost capacity; every square foot was a head. O'Connell marched to the Clerk's table, and the two oaths that had barred the doors against the Catholics for three hundred years were presented to him, one abjuring the Pope and the other denying the doctrines of the Catholic Church. In the next tones of his magnificent voice he read them, and said: "That, I think to be a lie, and this I know to be one" (applause).

He was sent back to the bar and argued his case in a four hours' speech of masterly ability, according to the confession of Lord Brougham, who hated him, demonstrating, if it could be demonstrated, that a British subject could not forfeit his civil rights because of his creed. The House decided against him by a vote of 160 to 16; but he had made himself and his cause felt, and before the news of his defeat reached Ireland the armed Government, fearing the effect upon the Irish troops, swept every vestige, but one, of the odious Irish Code off the statute books.

Mr. Phillips spoke in glowing terms of O'Connell's eloquence and his wonderful hold upon and control of the Irish people. He described some of the great meetings he held and the tremendous power he gained as a member of the House of Commons. He had that electric power that melted millions into one will.

As Emerson says, "There is no eloquence unless there is a man behind the speech," and the value of O'Connell in Ireland's cause was that all England and all Ireland knew there was a man behind his speech. He was not a man to be bullied or bought or cheated. He had no concealments from the people he loved so well and laboured so earnestly for, and they learned to trust him implicitly. The hated Catholic, the despised Irishman, once in the House of Commons, worked patiently and bravely on in the work he had commenced, and in 1843, when Mr. Phillips saw him, he had gained such power that the Whigs were praying him to save them, and the Tories were making the same appeal. He had seventy votes in the House that obeyed his right hand, and Mr. Phillips left him debating himself as to which party he should trust with the Government of the realm.

THE LATE FATHER COYLE'S MONTH'S MIND AT EMILY, ONTARIO.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

The month's mind of the late Father Coyle, Pastor of the missions of Emily and Ennismore, took place in the Emily Church on Wednesday the 16th inst. While there were many of the clergy present at the funeral, there were but few present at the month's mind, as it frequently happens that those present at funerals are seldom present at the month's mind. High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Lonergan, of Montreal, assisted by the Rev. Father Hogan, and the Rev. Father Davis. The members of the Lindsay choir sang the well-known Gregorian Mass for the dead in excellent style. After Mass the Rev. Dr. Chisholm, of Perth, ascended the platform of the altar, and spoke eloquently in praise of the deceased. The Rev. Dr. chose for his text the words "It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead that they may be loosed from their sins." II. Mach. ch. 12. v. 46.

He said that it was natural for us to think of our departed friends, we love to strew their graves with flowers, and we perpetuate their memory by the erection of costly monuments. The church cultivates and sanctifies this feeling of nature by appropriate commemorations of the dead. Believing as we do in the Communion of Saints, the church prescribes prayers and the holy Sacrifice of the Mass to be offered for the dead. As Judas Machabæus deemed it proper to offer up sacrifices for those of his companions in arms who gave their lives for the sacred cause of their religion and of their country, so the church prescribes sacrifices for the dead, who, although they may have lived virtuously yet, may die with some stains of sin, or may have some slight temporal punishment to undergo for sins, and therefore are kept in a place where they are purified from all blot and blemishes, and afterwards are admitted into a never ending heavenly bliss. It was, said the speaker, in conformity with this pious practice that all here present are assembled to offer up our prayers conjointly with the holy Sacrifice of the Mass for the repose of the soul of Father Coyle, the late lamented Pastor of this mission.

It was pleasing, said the Rev. Doctor, to see so large a number of the parishioners present not assembled through curiosity to see strangers or to hear a sermon from a stranger; their presence spoke more eloquently than any preacher could speak, of the respect and esteem for their deceased Pastor while he lived, and of their regard for his memory. They had every reason to assemble in such large numbers, their presence was not merely an act of respect, but was also an act of gratitude towards their deceased pastor who, for twenty years, so faithfully filled his priestly duties towards them. After speaking feelingly of the manner in which the deceased fulfilled his pastoral duties, the zeal and energy displayed in erecting beautiful churches in Emily and Ennismore, churches which were free from debt, the Rev. Doctor urged upon his hearers as often as they entered these churches not to fail to breathe a prayer for the repose of the soul of their late venerated pastor.

Father Coyle, was born in the county of Cavan, Ireland. His parents belonged to that respectable middle class which is so faithful in giving pious and zealous priests not only to the church in that country, but to many other countries where the faith is to be propagated, and souls to be saved. He made his Ecclesiastical studies, partly at the house of the Society of Picpus in Paris, and partly in the Missionary College of All Hallows near Dublin. During the period of his studies and probationary training, he satisfactorily impressed his superiors with his vocation and fitness for the Priestly office. Having resolved to attach himself to the Diocese of Kingston, he came to this country and was ordained priest by the late Bishop Phelan, on the 19th of May, 1845.

After his ordination, he was appointed to the mission of Morrisburg, and subsequently to that of Kemptville, and afterwards he was appointed to the charge of the missions of Emily and Ennismore, where for the last twenty years he labored with commendable zeal and energy. After an honorable life of seventy years, thirty-two of which were spent in the Ministry, it pleased God to summon him to receive the reward of his labors.

Father Coyle, was a man of an humble, and unassuming manner, devoid of all ostentation. If he was not gifted with the more brilliant and commanding qualities which bring men prominently before the public, those which he did possess were turned to account. He built six churches in the diocese of Kingston, all without a cent of debt at his death. These are an eloquent testimony of his zeal and energy. He was kind and benevolent; when in company, or unproductive, seasons pressed hard upon the poorer of the farmers of the parish, his purse strings were always open to lend them money without interest to help them in the seed time, or tide over the season of distress. He enjoyed the esteem and respect of his Bishop and fellow-priests, and amongst the laity he had made many friends, who will not hear his name without kindly feelings, and prayerful remembrance. May he rest in peace.

ONE OF HIS MANY WHO WERE PRESENT.

COMPLAINTS.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

SIR—The enclosed correspondence taken from the Star of Feb. 1st is only one of many instances of the same kind which have occurred lately in this city among Protestant employers, and, seeing that our Catholic employers do not adopt the same course, I think there is a very poor chance of us obtaining employment. I for one have not been employed for some time, and have found out that to be a Catholic is a serious impediment to obtaining employment in this city, and I am not the only one to which the same has occurred, as, if necessary, I can give several instances of the same kind. Hoping you will kindly insert the above.

I remain Yours &c., A Victim.

To the Editor of the Star:

SIR,—For a long time I have answered advertisements which appeared in your paper and others, and in a few instances received notes from advertisers requesting me to call and see them, but as yet I am without a situation. The reason why, you will find in the following: Among the many questions asked me by them was, "What church do you go to?" and when the answer was given them, they immediately, and seemingly instinctively, said that a young man who had called previously was their choice, and accordingly I was rejected. Now, Mr. Editor, is this a fair shake for a person who wants to get along? Is it real merit to be supplanted by red tape? Will intending advertisers when they see this please state in their advertisements, "No Catholics need apply," or do as they do, when they want an intelligent lad to take care of a horse, say, "Must be a Protestant." In the meantime all you Catholic boys, if you want to rise in the world, join the Young Men's Christian Association. They will push you ahead. Unless you do that, nothing remains but to peddle books for a living or turn—Several Enquiries.

PERSONAL.

POPE—The health of the Pope is wonderfully improved.

WALSH—On Sunday, the magnificent new altar of the St. Peter's Cathedral, London, was consecrated. WHITE—Mr. T. White of the Montreal Gazette leaves for Ottawa this evening.

KIRWAN—Mr. M. W. Kirwan (True Witness) leaves for Ottawa this evening.

MULCAHY—The tickets for Dr. Mulcahy's lecture are already bought up.

DUFFERIN—Lord Dufferin has returned from Washington.

MITCHELL—Hon. Peter Mitchell has been elected by acclamation in Northumberland County.

LOWTHER—Mr. Lowther M. P. for York is the new Chief Secretary for Ireland.

CROSS—Mr. Samuel Cross leaves for Ottawa tomorrow, to assume his duties as Sessional Cleric during the sitting of Parliament.

WHITE—Mr. Thomas White is said to have been selected to oppose Hon. Mr. Huntington in Sherbrooke at the next general election.

LATOURE—Mr. L. A. Huet Latour of Montreal has been created a Chevalier of the order of St. Gregory the Great, by His Holiness the Pope.

IENNING—Father Henning lectures in the Mechanics Hall, Montreal to night. Subject the "Infallibility of the Church."

HOWARD—It is rumoured in Rome that Cardinal Howard is to be the Archbishop of Edinburgh and Primate of Scotland.

STAFFORD—Father Stafford is announced to lecture on "Temperance," at Whiteby, Ont., on the 12th inst., and at Oshawa on the 13th.

McCARTHY—The Vice-President of Maynooth College, Dr. McCarthy, has been appointed Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry in the place of the late Bishop Moriarty.

LEBRANCHE—It is expected that the 65th Battalion, of which Lieut. Col. Lebranche has command, will attend Church Parade at the Jesuits next Sunday.

LARKIN—Father Larkin, of Cobourg, has been presented with \$350 as a gift from his parishioners. His mission comprises Hamilton, Haldemund and Coburg.

PENN—Colonel Lewis Penn, C. B., aid-de-camp to the Queen, a Quebecer by birth, died recently in England. He joined the Royal Artillery in 1847, and was in the Crimea and Abyssinia.

IENEY—Ald. Ieney, Vice-President of the St. Patrick's Temperance Society, Ottawa, took the chair at a meeting of that Society on Sunday last.

DOW—Neal Dow, the Temperance advocate, proposes to urge the legislature of Maine to pass a law which will make the selling of drink an offence to be severely punished.

GRAHAM—Dr. Graham is spoken of as a candidate for parliamentary honors, for the county of Richmond, he is a liberal minded Protestant and a consistent friend to Catholic interests.

EMMET—The Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Association, Montreal, is thinking of celebrating the centenary of the birth of Robert Emmet, which takes place on the 6th of March. DE BOUHERVILLE—The Catholics of the Province of Quebec are anxiously expecting to hear of the Local Legislature bringing in a bill to prohibit Orange Processions in this province.

ANGLIN—Mr. Anglin, M. P. and family stopped at the St. Lawrence Hall on their way to Ottawa. It is expected that he will be re-elected Speaker. We hope so.

O'LEARY—The Daily News states that John O'Leary, formerly editor of the Irish People, has been permitted temporarily to visit Ireland, on private affairs, on parole, on condition that he will abstain from politics.

DENNY—Father Denny, the prefect of the Catholic Church of St. Ignace, attached to the Loyola College of the Society of Jesus, Baltimore, has become a millionaire, by the death of his mother, who died worth \$5,000,000.

IENRY—According to the Irish papers to hand this morning, Mitchel Henry, M. P. is everywhere receiving expressions of confidence, in opposition to the attack recently made on him. There can be no doubt but that he would be a great loss to the Home Rule Party.

LAVAL—On the 23rd of May, the remains of Bishop Laval, which were found last summer in the Basilica, Quebec, will be re-interred at the Seminary Chapel. It is reported that the Ecclesiastical authorities contemplate building a new basilica on a magnificent scale.

CONROY—A telegram in the daily papers says it is reported that the Right Rev. Dr. Conroy, Bishop of Arad, Ireland, sent to investigate the condition of the Canadian Catholic Church, will remain in this country as a delegate of the Holy See, endowed with all powers conferred on Papal Nuncios in Catholic countries.

O'LEARY—A Chicago sporting man wants to lay five to four that Dan O'Leary can accomplish 520 miles in 144 hours. He is just after scoring another victory in Cincinnati, when he was matched to walk 400 miles in 125 hours. He won with two hours and forty three minutes to spare. There was much enthusiasm.

ROBERTS—William B. Roberts, formerly President of the Fenian Brotherhood, occupies the highest municipal position in New York next to the Mayor. He is President of the Board of Aldermen; in the absence, death, or resignation of the Mayor he would be Mayor of New York. He is also member of the Board of Apportionment.

DISRAELI—Eight Dukes, ten Marquises, twenty-eight Barons, and a dozen Lords sat at dinner with Lord Beaconsfield on the evening before the opening of Parliament. Between the leader of that occasion, and the poor, underpaid Jewish law clerk of fifty years ago, what toils and what triumphs!

DERBY—Lord Derby has addressed a deputation of Greeks in London. He exonerated the Greek Government from blame for making war on Turkey; said that England would always look to the welfare of Greece; that he could not prevent a bombardment of Greek ports if the Turks resorted to such a step, and that a withdrawal of the Greek forces would facilitate a settlement.

POPE—The land of Knox is crazed. The Presbyterians are vexed with the Pope, and we hear that the "Co-rener of the Glasgow Presbytery has telegraphed the Pope that he will bring down the Supreme Civil Court of Scotland, to interdict the proposed Papal hierarchy." This is "Civil and Religious Liberty." But it is all the same, the tide will come in spite of the Pope.

HACKETT—We received the following letter this morning:—Who killed HACKETT?—How is it that the party who wished to find a victim to the killing of Hackett did not procure the arrest of young Fisher, who was one of Mr. Dunn's employees and at the time, in Mr. Dunn's building shooting at the crowd—(4 or 5 shots)—could any one swear that it is not one of his shots which killed Hackett? It was safer not to mention that, so that the odium of the deed might remain against the outside crowd, who were mostly represented as a Catholic mob. If Mr. Dunn had been a Catholic, and only one shot fired from the place, I do not think it would have been passed unnoticed.—One Who Knows.

SLAINTE MAIT AGAD.

J. T. HENDERSON, 191 St. Peter Street, (NEXT TO CRAIG) ... Price: 10 cents each; or \$1.15 a dozen.

EDUCATIONAL, &c.

LORETTO ABBEY, WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO, CANADA. ... LADY SUPERIOR ... CONVENT ... LADY OF ANGELS, Belleville, Ontario.

CONVENT OF OUR ... LADY OF ANGELS, Belleville, Ontario. ... THE LADY SUPERIOR, Loretto Convent, Belleville.

Congregation de Notre Dame, KINGSTON, ONTARIO. ... PRACTICAL GUIDE FOR CONFESSION AND COMMUNION. ... CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN, ONT.

Stained Glass For Churches, Etc. A. FITZPATRICK, Artist, Diploma of England. ... PRIZES RECEIVED: London 1871. Philadelphia 1876--First Prize.

PIANOS Retail price \$750 only \$225; \$850, \$175. Organs, 10 stops, \$120; 13 stops, \$180; 15 stops, \$240. ... WAX CANDLE WICK MADE BY S. R. WEEDEN & SON, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

CATHOLICS OF MONTREAL! Read the list of Books we are offering at twenty-five cents per week: Elegant Family Bibles, "Life of the Blessed Virgin," "Father Burke's Lectures and Sermons," "Lives of the Saints," "Life of Pope Pius IX.," and a complete set of Mission and other Prayer Books. ... JAMES JORDAN'S BOOK STORE, 574 CRAIG STREET, (nearly opposite Cote)

BOSSANGE & GARDINER, MONTREAL, GENERAL MERCHANTS IN FRENCH CALF MOROCCOS, KIDS, AND OTHER MANUFACTURES. ... HOUSE IN FRANCE: GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, 16 RUE DU QUATRE SEPTEMBRE, PARIS

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending Feb. 2nd 1878: 3,908. ... MONTHLY TEST. Number of purchasers served during the month of Jan. 1878: 16,727. ... HAPPY TIMES. Happy times are expected next Summer.

THE WHY. The reason why we can sell White Cotton so much cheaper than other stores is, first, because we buy them direct from the manufacturers; second, because we get paid for them at the time we sell them. ... FALSE! FALSE! The cry of other storekeepers raise against us, that we sell white cotton at, or below, cost price is false.

Three Specials. We have three special qualities of White Cottons this season. One is a very useful yard-wide Cotton at 10c, which is giving good satisfaction to all who have tried it. ... WHAT MAY BE DONE. Stone may be got out and hauled into heaps where it may be wanted for sale or for use.

WHEAT CULTIVATION. Experiments have lately been made in England in dibbling wheat and cultivating it like corn, with the hoe. ... WORKING AND THINKING. Farm life is not monotonous, is not hum drum, is not devoid of entertainment, and is not wanting in the elements which contribute to culture.

THE MAMMOTH. JOHN RAFTER & CO. 450 NOTRE DAME STREET. The stock of Dry Goods held at the above address comprises a full assortment of useful and cheap lots, as will prove by the following price list.

CATALOGUE OF PRICES: Flannel Department. Canton Flannels, 10c, 13c, 14c, 15c, 16c, 17c. White Saxony Flannels, 17c, 23c, 26c, 27c, 30c, 32c. ... Roller Towelling. Heavy stock of Towelling, prices, 5c, 7c, 9c, 10c, 12c.

Tweeds, Coatings, &c. Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c. Large lot of all wool Tweeds, only 50c. ... Underclothing Department. Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.

Call early and secure the Bargains. Oct 31st-12-ly \$5 TO \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STRINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan 30 '78-25

AGRICULTURE.

WINTERING HORSES. Working horses 25 years old, are very rare, and yet at this age a horse may be vigorous and useful. ... INCOMING COWS. Incoming cows, more especially those that are high-bred and have been well fed, should be judiciously starved for two or three weeks previous to calving.

LEISURE TIME. Leisure time should be usefully employed. The winter is the time for study and reading. This is work of the most useful and profitable kind. ... WHAT MAY BE DONE. Stone may be got out and hauled into heaps where it may be wanted for sale or for use.

WHEAT CULTIVATION. Experiments have lately been made in England in dibbling wheat and cultivating it like corn, with the hoe. ... WORKING AND THINKING. Farm life is not monotonous, is not hum drum, is not devoid of entertainment, and is not wanting in the elements which contribute to culture.

THE FARMER'S REVIEW. A new year now begins, says the American Agriculturist, which promises to be one of eventful interest to the agriculturist and all others engaged in productive industry.

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which the farmer purchases have not been lower than now. Labor is lower than ever before. Hundreds of thousands of laborers are waiting for work, yet there is work for every one.

COSTELLO BROTHERS. GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings), 49 St. Peter Street, MONTREAL.

NEW DAIRY BUTTER. Received daily by Express from the Eastern Townships, very choice, at the EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.

BRIED BEEF, BEEF HAM, SUGAR CURED HAMS, SMOKED TONGUES, PICKLED do., CAMPBELL'S BACON (in select cuts), AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.

APPLES (very choice, for table use), ORANGES (Algeria, very sweet), LEMONS, BANANAS, and all kinds of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.

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BURY & MCINTOSH, ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS, MOLSON'S BANK CHAMBERS, Corner St. James and St. Peter Street.

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Ladies' and Childrens' Jackets In great variety. Also, a large assortment of Gents' Shirts and Drawers.

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

W: are determined to CLEAR OUT our ENTIRE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LADIES, DO NOT FORGET THE CHEAP SALE AT THOMAS BRADY'S, 400 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

BOOTS & SHOES. FOGARTY & BRO., BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS, 245 St. Lawrence Main Street.

W. E. MULLIN & Co., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES, 14 Chabouilles Square, near G.T.R. Depot, MONTREAL.

ROLLAND, O'BRIEN & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, 333 St. Paul Street, MONTREAL.

RICHARD BURKE, Custom BOOT and SHOE-MAKER, 689 CRAIG STREET, (Between Beury and Hermine Streets) Montreal.

W. STAFFORD & Co., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 6 Lemoine Street, MONTREAL, P. Q.

MULLARKY & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 8 St. Helen Street, MONTREAL.

P. A. MURPHY & CO., IMPORTERS OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN LEATHERS, INDIA RUBBER GOODS, ELASTIC WEBS, &c., &c., &c., No. 19 ST. HELEN STREET, MONTREAL.

May 2, '77 1-38-y

BOARD OF LICENSE COMMISSIONERS CITY OF MONTREAL.

THE undersigned duly appointed LICENSE COMMISSIONERS for the City of Montreal, under the authority of an Act of the Local Government, passed in the City of Quebec, HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE that they are prepared to receive, in the forms prescribed by law, all APPLICATIONS FOR THE SALE OF SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS within the Limits of the City of Montreal, for the year beginning May next.

THOMAS S. JUDAH, Chairman, JAS SIMARD, JNO. C. BECKETT, M. P. RYAN.

INSURANCE. NORTH BRITISH MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED 1809. CAPITAL TWO MILLION POUNDS STERLING. CANADIAN BRANCH Head Office Montreal.

MANAGING DIRECTORS: D. LORN MACDOUGALL, Esq., THOS. DAVIDSON, Esq. DIRECTORS: R. B. ANGUS, General Manager Bank of Montreal, DAMASE MASSON, Esq., GILBERT SCOTT, Esq.

FIRE DEPARTMENT. All classes of Property insured at Current Rates. Special arrangements may be made for the insurance of private dwellings and public buildings.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. Tables of rates and prospectuses may be had on application at any of the Company's offices. WM. EWING, Inspector, MACDOUGALL & DAVIDSON, General Agents for Canada, GEO. R. ROBERSON, Sub. Agent.

INSURANCE. NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE INSURANCE ONLY.

ALEX. W. OGDEN, M.P.P., President. HENRY LYX, Secretary. C. B. HANSON, Chief Inspector. June 6, 1877.

THE BAR. D. BARRY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, 12 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

J. JAMES KEHOE, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Office: Cor. Rideau and Sussex Sts., Ottawa.

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

JOHN D. PURCELL, A.M., B.C.L., ADVOCATE, &c. No. 15 PLACE D'ARMES, Near the Jacques Cartier Bank, Montreal. Oct 10, '77 9-82

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

1st. To become an ordinary loan and investment society, with the privileges accorded to Permanent Building Societies according to the laws in force. 2nd. To discontinue and abandon the system of allotments.

3rd. To reduce its capital to twenty per cent of the amount now subscribed, except in so far as respects the holdings of present borrowers, who will remain shareholders for the full amount advanced to them. And if they prefer not to retain such shares, power to make arrangements with them for the repayment of what is due on their loans will be asked.

4th. To increase its capital stock from time to time; to create a reserve fund; to continue to issue temporary shares, if thought advisable; to create a lien on the shares for the payment of claims due to the Society; and to invest its moneys in public securities, and to accept personal, in addition to hypothecary guarantees as collateral security for loans made by it.

And generally for any other powers necessary for the proper working of the said Society. H. JEANNOTTE, N. P. Sec.-Treas.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal, } Montreal. No. 102. Dame Isabelle, alias Isabella Berry, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of W. Robert Smith, gentlemen, of the said City of Montreal, duly authorized to enter en justice a Peffet des presentes, Plaintiff;

The said W. Robert Smith, gentlemen, of the same place, Defendant. An action en separation de biens has been issued against the Defendant, returnable on the thirty-first day of January last. S. L. MAILLER, Atty for Plaintiff. 26-1

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal, } Montreal. No. 1649. Mary Peacock of the City and District of Montreal, wife of William Chester alias William E. Chester of the same place, Bricklayer and Builder, and duly authorized en justice (a ester en justice), Plaintiff. Against the said William Chester alias William E. Chester, Defendant. The said Plaintiff duly authorized en justice (a ester en justice) has instituted an action for separation of property (en separation de biens) against her husband the said Defendant. J. & W. A. BATES, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 9th January, 1878 23-6

CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

Capital is simply the savings of previous labour and is useful in sustaining present and future labour.

Capital, therefore, is produced by labour. Labour is simply toilsome work, which is generally performed under the direction of bosses or task-masters, and is rewarded by drafts on the fruits of previous labour or Capital.

The custodians of Capital may abuse their position and grind the faces of labourers; and, labourers may form trades-unions and organize strikes; but, labour and capital will not quarrel any more than a man will quarrel with his meals.

New Goods Opening Up Daily.

- New Dress Goods, 12 1/2c. New Dress Poplins, 25c a yard. New Scarlet Flannels, 25, 30, 35, 40.

NEW HOSIERY,

NEW GLOVES,

NEW CLOUDS,

NEW FANCY WOOLENS.

- Mens' Cardigan Jackets. Ladies' Sleeveless Jackets. Ladies' Wool Coats. Ladies' Kid Mitts, Lined.

TAILORING! TAILORING!! TAILORING!!!

- ULSTER TWEEDS. SCOTCH TWEEDS. ENGLISH TWEEDS. FRENCH COATINGS.

Over Coatings in Great Variety.

- Mantles made to order. Ladies' Dresses made to order. Ulsters made to order.

Scotch Under Clothing!

- Ladies' Shetland Wool Under Dresses. Ladies' Lamb's Wool Under Vests and Drawers.

Colored Cashmeres.

- In all the new colors. Seal, Navy, Myrtle, Plum, Prune, Drab, Grey, &c.

Black Silks.

- Ponson's Black Silks \$1.25, worth \$1.75. Jaubert's Silks, \$1.25, worth \$1.75.

Colored Silks.

- Seal, Navy, Myrtle, Plum, Prune, Drab, Grey, &c. For a well-made Silk Dress go to CHEAPSIDE.

AT CHEAPSIDE!

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME STREET,

A. A. MURPHY,

PROPRIETOR.

May 2, 77 [Established 1819.] 1-367

COYLE VERSUS CHIEF OF POLICE.

Mr. Coyle, who it will be remembered was imprisoned without a warrant by the Chief of Police during the 12th of July troubles, has brought an action against the city, Chief Penton and Sergeant Richardson for false imprisonment.

The case came on for hearing on the 1st of February, in the Enquete Court. Mr. Harnett for the defence, Mr. Pagnuolo for the prosecution.

Sergeant Richardson deposed that he had been Sergeant for five years; remembered having arrested Coyle between eleven and twelve p.m. on the 21st July last.

Sergeant Richardson deposed that he had been Sergeant for five years; remembered having arrested Coyle between eleven and twelve p.m. on the 21st July last.

The following evidence was taken on Monday: Patrick Kearney, gilder, sworn, deposed that the officers came in, and we were sitting down, except Coyle, who was standing up; they came in and whispered among themselves, when one of them asked O'Brien's name: then Sergeant Miller took a lamp and went into the room where my children were sleeping, and after looking round, he came out again.

Q—What did you have it for? A. I am accustomed to carry a revolver. Mr. Harnett in answer to remarks to opposing counsel said he was not such a coward as to carry one.

I could not swear that Sergeant Miller went into the bedroom. Sergeant Richardson did not act roughly with Coyle, as he offered no resistance. We were all sitting up at the time, and I will swear that McEvenue was not in the house.

John J. O'Brien examined by Mr. Pagnuolo:—I am brother-in-law to Mr. Coyle, who is a rope-maker. I was present when he was arrested. There were in the room at the time, my sister, Mr. Coyle and his wife and myself about the table reading and talking, when a rap at the door occurred. I saw no fire arm with Coyle. He asked Sergt. Richardson what he was arresting him for, and if he had a warrant. He answered "No." I saw Sergt. Miller passing toward the bedroom, where he had no business. I could not say whether there were lights in the room or not.

CITY ITEMS.

RENT.—Rent begins this year on March 6, and ends on April 20. A REWARD of \$500 is offered for information of the whereabouts of Mr. Hutchison, grocer, who so mysteriously disappeared in Montreal some time ago.

ST. BRIDGET'S Mutual Building Society, Montreal, shows receipts for last year of \$32,097.37, and expenditure of \$27,187.88, leaving a balance of \$4,909.45 in hand.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

A "MORMON" Church has been formed in Exeter, Canada. THE ROMAN Catholic inhabitants of Beauport, have contributed \$15,000 towards furnishing and fitting up the interior of the parish church.

of the St. Patrick's Society of Richmond, the following motion was unanimously passed:—Moved by Jas. Murphy, Esq., seconded by D. M. Dillon Esq., that the thanks of this Society be tendered Dr. Graham for his many acts of kindness and courtesy towards this Society, since its organization.

A GENTLEMAN who has recently made a tour through Halliburton and other parts of the "back country" assures the Lindsay Post that that section of the Province is improving steadily, and moreover there is every reason to hope for increased success when the railroad is completed to Halliburton.

I.O.B.U.—A branch of the Irish Catholic Benevolent Union was organized in Belleville on Tuesday week by Mr. W. J. Garrigan, President of the Kingston Branch and Vice-President of the I.O.B.U. of Canada.

THE WELLAND Tribune says:—We have this week to record the death of Mr. Joseph Marshall, of this town, at the very extraordinary age of 105 years. The deceased was born in the County of Armagh, Ireland, on the 8th of June, 1773, and came to Canada 50 years ago.

THE ACTION of Rev. Father Gillaume, Parish Priest, of the County of Russell: Mr. Helmer, Reeve, and M. Lalonde, Deputy Reeve, in procuring such a magnificent donation of wood as that brought in to the city yesterday for the benefit of the poor, cannot but commend itself to every resident of the capital.

FAILURES IN CANADA in 1877.—During the year 1877 there were in the Dominion 1,890 failures, over one-half of which were in the province of Ontario. The liabilities amounted to \$25,510,147.

RELICS IN THE SEMINARY CHAPEL, QUEBEC.—Large numbers of people visited the pretty chapel of the Seminary on Thursday to view a number of relics therein exposed to view. One of these is a small, oblong, iron link, and is a piece of the chain with which St. Paul the Apostle was bound in prison.

THE SMITH'S FALLS News says:—It is the prevailing opinion that owing to the wet fall and barefoot grasshoppers will not be so plenty next season. This may be, but what of the eggs now in the ground ready for incubation as soon as the warm weather sets in?

LECTURE IN MUSIC HALL, QUEBEC.—The announcement that Rev. Father Henning, C.S.S.R., was to deliver a lecture in the Music Hall, on Thursday evening, on the subject of "The Persecution of the Church," was sufficient to fill the hall to its utmost capacity.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills.

DIED.

MURPHY.—At St. Scholastique, the 27th instant Margaret, youngest daughter of Mr P A Murphy, aged four years.

MONTRÉAL MARKET. Superior Extra, \$5 85 to 5 90 Canada Wheat, 0 00 to 0 00 Extra Superfine, 5 55 to 5 60 Corn, 56 lbs 84 c to 85c

TORONTO MARKET. Wheat, \$1.21 to 1.22 Butter, tub d. best 0.15 to 0.17 Spring, per bu. 1.00 to 1.02 Butter store, pkd 0.12 to 0.13

KINGSTON MARKETS. Flour, per bbl \$8 50 to 9 00 Tallow, rendered 0 75 to 0 08 Family " " 2 75 to 2 85 Chickens, pair 0 25 to 0 50

THE OTTAWA MARKET. Oats, 50c to 54c Partridge, 10c to 15c Peas, 50c to 55c Eggs, per doz, 16c to 18c

HAMILTON MARKETS. White wheat per bush, \$1.15 to 1.18; Treadwell, \$1.14 to 1.15; red winter, \$1.08 to 1.10; spring, \$1.08 to \$1.05.

J. H. SEMPLE IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER,

53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

WANTED.—A young man from 17 to 20 years of age for a retail grocery store. One well acquainted with his business, and can give security preferred. Apply by letter to "R. W." TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.

LECTURE.

Rev. J. E. HENNING, (REDEMPTORIST, OF QUEBEC), WILL LECTURE FOR THIS SOCIETY

MECHANICS' HALL,

Wednesday Evening, Feb. 6th, '78

Subject: "THE INFALLIBILITY OF THE CHURCH."

ADMISSION—25cts; RESERVED SEATS, 50cts. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Lecture to commence at 8.

LECTURE.

"The Rights and Claims of the Irish People." DR. DENIS DOWLING MULCAHY WILL DELIVER A LECTURE ON THE ABOVE SUBJECT

MECHANICS' HALL,

Tuesday, 12th Feb. 1878.

ADMISSION—25 cts. RESERVED SEATS—50 cts. SECURED SEATS—75 cts.

Admission and Reserved Seat Tickets can be had from members of the Association. Secured Seat Tickets to be had only at J. B. LANE'S, 21 BUREAU STREET.

IRISH CATHOLIC UNION.

Members of the New Executive of the I. C. U. will meet at the Hall, corner CRAIG and ALEXANDER streets, on FRIDAY EVENING, the 8th inst., at EIGHT o'clock, for the election of officers.

ST. PATRICK'S NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

The Annual Meeting of this Association will be held on WEDNESDAY, the 6th of February, at EIGHT o'clock, P.M., in the Hall of the Association, TOWPIER'S BLOCK, MCGILL STREET. BUSINESS: THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS FOR THE COMING YEAR, &c.

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING OF THE MONTREAL BRANCH OF THE IRISH HOME RULE LEAGUE will be held in the St. Patrick's Society Hall, on FRIDAY evening, 8th February, for the Election of Officers and other deferred business.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS

Table listing various school books and their prices, including 'The Metropolitan Primer', 'Young Ladies Reader', 'Catechism of Sacred History', etc.