Catholic Record.

"CHRISTIANUS MIHI NOMEN EST, CATHOLICUS VERO COGNOMEN."-"CHRISTIAN IS MY NAME, BUT CATHOLIC MY SURNAME."-St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOL. 1

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1878.

NO. 1.

ECCLESIASITCAL CALENDER.

October, 1878.

Friday, 4 .- St. Francis Assisium, Confessor Duplex. Office of the Immaculate Conception, Semi-duplex, Saint Placidus and Com-panions, Martyrs.

seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost. Feast of the most Holy Rosary of the Most Blessed Virgin Mary. Duplex Major. Epistle (Ecclus. xxiv. 14-16.) Gospel—(Luke xl. 27-28.) Last Gospel—(Matt. xxii. 35-46.) T. St. Bruce.

Monday, 7. -St. Bruno, Confessor, Duplex. Tuesday, 8.—8t Bridget, Widow, Duplex.
Wednesd'y,9—8t. Denhis and Companions, Martyrs.
Thursday,10.—8t. Francis Borgia, Confessor. Friday, 11. -Office of the ferial.

The Penitent at Prayer.

Beneath the grand Cathedral's dome, The penitent kneels on the marble floor, With eyes uplifted to the Heavenly home, Which never seemed so far away before. Slowly and reverently he tells his beads, And meditates upon the love of Christ; For him once more his dying Saviour bleeds! Once more the Lamb of God is sacrificed!

Peace comes to cheer his heart, and while he prays Through the high windows of the dome there steals A flood of golden sunlight, and the rays Fall like a benediction where he kneels, And through his tears he fancies he can trace A smile upon the Virgin's pictured face.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

CATHOLIC RECORD:

A NEW WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

-TO BE PUBLISHED BY-WALTER LOCKE, LONDON, ONTARIO.

Many of the Catholics of the large and prosperous Diocese of London have long felt the want of an ably conducted newspaper, the principal object of which would be to defend catholic doctrine and interests. In a protestant country like this, where the Catholic Church and her doctrines are so often misrepresent ed, and where any facts affecting catholic interests are so frequently distorted, it is necessary for the good of religion and of the catholic public, that such misrepresentations should be corrected. This need was so strongly felt by our late Holy Father, the glorious and saintly Pope Pious IX., that he frequently encouraged and blessed with all his heart those who devoted themselves to the diffusion of catholic reading, in which the people would have an antidote against the impiety and perverseness of those who attack the church and her doctrines, or circulate immoral literature. Our own much beloved Bishep, likewise, in a Pastoral letter addressed to the clergy and laity of the Diocese of London, in A. D. 1872, says :- "Our people should take good catholic newspapers which will bring them into more direct relationship with the catholic world, which will tell them what their brethern in this and other lands ure doing for the triumph of truth and promotion of atholic interests, and will thus make them take a ively interest in the work ann labours and trials of he world-wide church of which they are members nd which in fine will take them as it were out of heir isolation and solitude in the remote townships and back-woods of the country, and make them artake of the great current of catholic life. The catholic press has a great and gloriaus mission to fulfil in this country, and it should be encouraged and fostered by all who have the sacred interests of the church at heart."

It is for these reasons that the proprietor of the Catholic Record proposes to issue a weekly newspaper devoted entirely to catholic interests, and he hopes to meet such encouragement from the public as will enable him to carry out the work with efficiency. He trusts that all who have the interests of truth and of the Catholic Church at heart will, by subscribing for this journal, as soon as possible, render us that assistance which alone can bring our efforts to a successful issue.

The CATHOLIC RECORD will be a 40-column (wide measure) newspaper of eight pages, printed from new type, on superior paper, and will be issued every Friday.

Having succeeded in obtaining some of the most able and educated gentleman of the country, to assist, as contributors to its columns, and the Literary Department being controlled by an Editor of acknowledged abilitiy, we can guarantee a paper of surpassing excellence.

Each issue will contain one or more chapters of a serial story by a first-class author; one or two religious articles specially directed to the enunciation of Catholic truths; editorials on current topics of the day, with a general synopsis of occurrences both religious and secular, not only of the Diccese of London but of the world.

Attention will be paid specially to the furnishing of such reading matter as will make it a welcome companion in every household, and both young and old shall herald its appearance each week with

In politics it will be independent : still it will jealously guard Catholic interests whenever these are neglected or outraged by any political party whether

His Lordship, the Rt. Rev. Bishop of London, has kindly favored us with the following recommendatory letter, which we trust will be a sufficient guarantee to the clergy and laity of the Province that we will carry out the promises which we make in this prospectus. We hope, therefore, that they

will aid us in every way to increase our subscrip-

tion list. We shall always be happy to receive communications of interests from all parts, and particularly the local news from the different parishes.

The Weekly Record will appear on the first Friday in October, being the 4th day of that month. The subscription price will be \$2.00 per annum,

payable in advance. Communications to be addressed to the Publisher, at the office of the CATHOLIC RECORD, 388 Richmond Street, opposite City Hall, London, Ontario, and to whom all money orders must be made payable.

October 4th, 1878. WALTER LOCKE. LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RIGHT REV. DR.

WALSH, BISHOP OF LONDON. St. Peser's Palace, London, Ontario, Sept. 22, '78. WALTES LOCKE, ESQ.-

DEAR SIR: Havine been informed that you intend to publish a Catholic newspaper in this city, I beg to say that I approve of the project, and earnestly commend it to the encouragement and patronage of the clergy and laity of this diocese. Although we have no reason to complain of the secular press of this city, which as a rule treats Catholic affairs in a just and friendly spirit; still we are convinced that there is room in our midst for a good Catholic Weekly, and if conducted as it ought to be in an efficient manner and in accordance with Catholic principles, it could not fail to be productive of much ood throughout the diocese. Of course whilst giving a general approbation to the contemplated journal, we must not be understood as even implying that we should hold ourselves responsible for its utterances and views, much less that it should be considered as our official organ. Indeed we do not believe in church organs unless when conducted by clergymen under the immediate supervision of the Bishop. But apart from this, reasonable and necessary reserve, we accord a hearty sympathy and wish a God Speed to your laudable undertaking.

Believe me dear sir, Sincerely yours,

+ John Walsh, Bishop of London.

CURIOUS HISTORICAL INCIDENTS.

Historical instances are numerous in which State documents of great importance have found their way into the hands of people who had no business with them, and sometimes the course of the world's with them, and sometimes the course of the world's affairs has been materially influenced by such incidents. But for the hazard which placed under Cromwell's eyes a letter in which Charles I. stated that he had no intention to fulfil the promises which he made to secure peace, the negotiation between the King and the Parliament might have been successful; as it was Cromwell refused to treat been successful; as it was, Cromwell refused to treat, and it may be said that Charles' unlucky letter cost him his head. Similarly the breach between Louis XVI. and the French people was rendered irreparfamous iron closet in the Tuilleries, which, having been broken open, was found to contain the damaging evidence of the King's negotiations with the Austrian Court in view of the invasion of France

In 1794 Tallien, having read his name on a piece of paper which Robespierre let fall from his pocket in pulling out his handkerchief, concluded he was down for execution, and, at the instigation of his high spirited wife in pulling the second high-spirited wife, immediately took measure which resulted in Robespierre's downfall on the 9th

To come to more recent times, Louis Napoleon's coup d' etat was within an ace of falling, owing to the officiousness of a lady in communicating the plans to Prince Napoleon, the future Emperor's cousin, who forthwith tried to put some of the Republican leaders on their guard. Victor Hugo gives an account of this affair in the "History of a Crime," and he furnishes some details as to the minute precautions which were taken to insure minute precautions which were taken to insure secreey at the national printing office, where Louis Napoleon's proclamations were printed. The place was filled by soldiers and detectives, and not a workman was allowed to leave the building until all copies were struck off and in the hands bill stickers. M. Hugo might have added 1921 the original manuscripts of these proclamations were all in the handwriting of Count de Morney, and that no one save that able conspirator and his master were permitted to see them before they were constitution.

were permitted to see them before they were consigned to the printer. St. Arnaud, Maupas, Macquard and Persigny had been favored with the sight of a proclamation worded quite differently, and they grumbled by-and-by at not having been trusted. But De Morny trusted nobody.

In 1870, on the outburst of the Franco-German war, the world was startled by the publication in the Times of a draft of a treaty drawn up by M. Benedetti, and proposing the annexation of Belgium to France. M. Benedetti pretended that he had been entrapped into writing this draft under Count. Bisentrapped into writing this draft under Count Bis-marck's dictation; but anyhow its disclosures had a marked effect in drawing away British sympathies from the French side, and it compelled the Gladstone Administration to sign a treaty binding

Glastone Administration to sign a treaty binding England to protect Belgian independence.

Three years ago the fortunes of the Monarchist factions in France were terribly damaged by a confidential circular of M. Buele, the Home Minister, which somehow fell into the possession of M. Gambetta. In this document M. Buele suggested a plan for the wholesale corruption of the press out of the public moneys, and when N. Gambetta had read this strangely cynical paper in the Tribune such a storm of indignation ar ose, both in the Parliament and in the country, that the Broglie Cabinet became hopelessly discredited. Soon afterwards M. Buele was obliged to resign, and within a twelve-month from his resignation he committed suicide.—Pall

"Doctor," said a wealthy patient to his physician, "I want you to be thorough, and strike at the root of the disease." "Well, I will," said the doctor, as he lifted his cane and brought it down hard enough to break into pieces a bottle and a glass that stood upon the sideboard. It was his last professional visit to that house.

GENERAL SHIELDS

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE VETERAN IRISH AMERICAN SOLDIER AND STATESMAN.

General James Shields was born at a place called Altmory, in the county Tyrone, Ireland, in the year 1810. His mother was early left a widow with three boys on her hands. James, the eldest, gave early evidence of great energy and activity. Before he arrived at the age of sixteen years he had made him-self a good English scholar a good watherneticing self a good English scholar, a good mathematician and had acquired a tolerable knowledge of the class

and had acquired a tolerable knowledge of the classics and French language.

At that age he left his home and came to the United States. He has now been fifty-two years in this Republic. In 1832 he emigrated to Illinois and commenced the practice of law in Randolph county. Here, in "Old Vandalia," he first became acquainted with Abraham Lincoln, Stephen A. Douglas, John J. Hardin, Edward Baker, and many others who have since figured in the public history of the who have since figured in the public history of the country. The story of his rivalry with Lincoln in the courtship of the girl who afterwards became the the courtship of the grif who afterwards became the wife of President Lincoln, and of the challenge to the duel that ensued, the reader, we suppose, has heard of. The duel was never fou_p, it; and ever after the "declaration of peace" Abe and Shields became fast and warm friends. In 1840 he was became fast and warm friends. In 1840 he was elected State Auditor, and discharged the duties of that important position with such efficiency and success that he was unanimously re-elected by both parties—Whigs and Democrats. Douglas, about the

When James K. Polk was President of the United when James K. Folk was President of the United States he appointed General Shields Commissioner of the General Land Office, and again he and Doug-las came together, Douglas in the meantime having been elected to Congress. As Commissioner of the General Land Office, General Shields won the re General Land Office, General Smeds won the respect and admiration of all parties by his strict integrity, industry, and consummate ability.

War soon broke out with Mexico and he was ap-pointed Brigadier-General, and assigned to the com-

had to encounter the whole Mexican army at Cerro Gordo, the strongest natural rosition on the conti-nent. Here General Shields was assigned to attack the Mexican reserve under the command of General Santa Anna in person. This he accomplished with such intrepidity and consummate skill that he fairly surprised the Mexican force and swept them before him, carrying a battery of six pieces of cannon at the point of the bayonet. Unfortunately, before this battery he received a terrible wound, deemed at the time mortal—a cannon grapeshot measuring an inch and a third in diameter having punctured his right lung, tore through his body, and passed out near the spine. To the surprise of everybody and the astonishment of the medical staff of the army, in ten weeks he was again in the saddle and at the head of his command. He entered the Valley of Mexico with the American army and was the first American to plant the stars and stripes in the carsurprised the Mexican force and swept them before American to plant the stars and stripes ip the cap-tured city—his brigade consisting of the New York volunteers, the Palmettos, of South Carolina, and a

attalion of United States marines.

The first battle fought in the Valley was that of Contraras, where the enemy were strongly posted within their entrenchments. General Persifer Smith was sent against them in the afternoon, and General Shields was sent to join him the same night, and, being senior in rank, was entitled to take command, out finding that General Smith had made his dispobut finding that General Smiih had made his dispositions to make an attack upon the enemy about daybreak, and approving of the arrangements, he clined to deprive General Smith of the honor of the achievement—"an act of magnanimity," says the historian, "hardly or never heard of in military history." He served under him next morning and aided him essentially in the attack, which was eminently successful,

The next day was fought the battle of Churulusco which was one of the most bloody engage.

busco, which was one of the most bloody engage-ments of the war. In this battle General Shields was assigned the command of a division and ap-pointed again to attack the Mexican reserve under antagonist, General Santa Anna. accomplished with rapid and fearless audacity, and although the enemy were five to one, he carried their position, captured their artillery, and drove them broken and shattered into the city of Mexico; out this daring exploit cost him the lives of some of his bravest officers and about one-third of his entire command. The gallant and noble Palmetto reig-ment lost half its number in killed and wounded on that bloody field.

Next succeeded the storming of Chapultepec. In this he was again seriously wounded, a musket ball torn through his arm, passing out near the Notwithstanding the wound he pursued the enemy to the very gates of the city, having his horse hot under him. The capture of the city followed, and peace being soon after concluded he returned

The next year, 1849, Illinois, in gratitude for his gallant services, returned him to the Senate of the United States. In that body he and Douglas met again as colleagues. He had the pride and satisfaction of serving six years in the Senate of the United States with Webster, Calhoun, Clay, Benton and Cass. He had the good fortune to be highly respected in that body, and retired from it with the eputation of an honest man and an able and effient Senator. He next emigrated to Minnesota. which on becoming a State elected him one of its Senators. It was his fortune to draw the short Senators. It was his fortune to draw the short term, so that he only served two years from that State. The Minnesota climate proving too severe for him, he made a trip to California, where he married his present wife, remaining in the State a

couple of years.
The war of war of the rebellion broke out while he was The war of the rebellion broke out while he was sojourning in California. He was again appointed Brigadier-General and telegraphed for by the War Department. On his arrival in Washington he was assigned to the command of the Army of Western Virginia. With this army he entered the Shenandoah Valley and was encountered by General Stones will leake between Windsetor and Kannteen Windsetor. wall Jackson between Winchester and Kernstown. dark, and he feared his boat would not stand. The forces on this occasion were nearly equal. The

battle was a fierce one. The commanders were well matched—both skilful and both fearless. After several hours hard fighting the Confederates gave way about dusk, retreating about six miles from the field, and leaving a large number of wounded and prisoners in the lands of the Federals. "Night fell upon us," says General Shields, "leaving us in possession of the field of battle, two guns, and four caissons, 300 prisoners, and about 1,000 stand of small arms." Jackson and Shields both commanded in person, and this was the only time that "Stonewall" was ever whipped. Some time after another engagement took place between a portion of Shields command and General Jackson, at a place called Port Republic, where the Federals were repulsed. command and General Jackson, at a place called Port Republic, where the Federals were repulsed. Shields, with the main body of his command, was not there. He was lying at a place called Luray. He despatched a part of two brigades to burn the bridge at Luray to prevent Jackson from crossing until he would arrive with the main body. The commanders, thinking to distinguish themselves in his absence, risked an action and were badly beaten General Shields, seeing that such men as himsel were not likely to receive anything like fair treatment at the hands of the men who then ruled at Washington, requested his old friend, the President, to take him out of the field and send him to California, which the President with a good deal of re-

luctance consented to.

He remained in California till the war closed, when he returned to the East and selected the State of Missouri for a permanent residence. He pur-chased a farm in Carroll county in that State, where

ATTEMPTED FRATICIDE.

W. BROMHAM HURLS HIS BROTHER INTO LONG IS-LAND SOUND FIVE MILES FROM LAND-A DESPA-RATE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

New Haven, September 27.—At about 9 o'clock on Thursday night, September 17, an exhausted wimmer touched with his hands Indian Reef, a spur mand of the Illinois volunteers. He served under General Taylor on the Rio Grande; under General Wool in his campaign against Chihuahua, and next under General Scott when he entered on his campaign for the capture of the city of Mexico. At the seige of Vera Cruz he distinguished himself for activity, energy and fearlessness. After the fall of Vera Cruz the American Army under General Scott value of the Mr. Mansfield was roused from his bed to come and see him, and the Old Shore House keeper will always remember the handsome young man whose naked, finely-built figure met his eyes that night when he opened the stable door. The strange story which the swimmer told to Mr. Mans-field, after clothes had been put on him and he had taken a cup of hot tea, was as follows:

> ed, he pushed me overboard. At first, when in the water, I thought it must have been an accident, but soon changed my mind. I asked him to help me, and he put the boat about, but didn't try to get at me. He told me to swim toward the boat, and when I got near he would change her course and go away from me, as if he wanted to lead me out into the Sound. He wouldn't throw me an oar or rope. In this way he kept me in the water for long time, and some of the time loughed at me and asked me if I was tired. When it began to get and asked me if I was tired.
>
> dark he started for home, leaving me in the water
> four or five miles out. Before he started I had four or five miles out. Before he started I had given up all hope of help from him and had started for the shore. In fact, I had been afraid would strike me with an oar if I should get near the boat. I am a good swimmer, but I had a hard time getting my clothes off and preparing for a long, hard struggle for my life. My buttoned long, hard struggle for my life. My buttoned gaiters gave me most trouble, and I must have gone down five or six times in getting them off. I laid my course for the Old Light-house on the shore, but soon it became dark and I lost my bearings. I kept on, floating at times to rest myself, but did not know where I was until I touched your reef, almost ready to drown. I had been in the water three hours, and had come three or four or five

"I firmly believe my brother meant to drown me. My father has been dead many years, and my mother has married again. My brother and myself inherited two-thirds of his property. If I, who am unmarried, die without issue, my share goes to him. He is married, has one child, and is two years older than I am. His action in the boat explains marches discounted by the contraction of the contractio older than I am. His action in the boat explains another circumstance hitherto mysterious to me. Some time ago I lived in his house. I am always very careful to turn out my gas before going to bed, but one hight while in that house I awoke and smelled gas. I was very drowsy, but soon, when my head felt oppressed, with an effort I left the bed, stagggered to the window, and had just strength enough to open it. The fresh air revival me and I looked at my gas-burner. Some one, in my sleep, had turned my gas full on, and the room was full of it. I shall complain to my guardian, Hon.

Mr. Mansfield took him home that night to his mother's house. His brother had told her of Edward's probable death, and when Edward began to condemn William to her, she restrained him, saying that William had assured her that he in his power to save him, but in vain. But Edward holds to the belief which he communicated to Mr. Mansfield that night, and has told the same story to several persons. He says his brother did not know of his rescue until the next morning, story to several persons. The says his brother did not know of his rescue until the next morning, when he was told as he was starting for the shore with the intention of looking for Edward's body, and that he went home that evening and told no

one of the accident except his mother.

William says that Edward fell overboard by accident, and that he was not near him at the time, and did not say anything about a shark; that he did all he could to save him, and aftergoing around him several times he went home, as it was get dark, and he feared his boat would not stand

property, mostly in real estate, but Edward's share s not thought to be now worth more than from

THE IRISH GUIDE.

THE STORY OF THE CONVERSION OF MR. S. C. HALL

An example of self-denial and decision is that of an An example of self-denial and decision is that of an Irish lad who was instrumental in the conversion of Mr. is. C. Hall, the popular author, to tectotalism. Whilst on an excursion in the county of Wicklow, Mr. Hall recited the far-famed diendalough, or Seven Churches. On his entrance to the glen he was met by a lad of 16 or 17 years of age, who offered to act as his guide. The offer was accepted, and he proved to be an exceedingly intelligent comoffered to act as his guide. The offer was accepted, and he proved to be an exceedingly intelligent companion. While rambling about Mr. Hall produces, a flask of whiskey and offered his guide a "dram" but the boy refused it, and said he was a tectotaler. Mr. Hall appeared incredulous, and, in order to test his sincerity, he offered him money to tempt him to right to the product of the product test his sincerity, he offered him money to tempt him to violate his pledge. Five shillings was of-fered but without effect. The bribe was increased. by degrees to a sovereign, the boy's frame the while trembling, and his eyes flashing with indigna-tion. At length he stood forward in an attitude of manly firmness, and with much dignity exclaimed:—
"Dir, you know not what mischief you are attempt-"Dir. You know not what mischief you are attempting to do; young as I am, I have been a drunkard; many is the good half-crown I have earned as a guide in this place, and then spent it on whiskey. The gentleman used to give me a dram out of their bottles, just as you have offered one to me now, and I was then but too willing to accept it. After getting the taste of it, I would go to the public house, and there spend on drink all I had earned during the day. But, sir, this was not the worst of it. I am the only support of my mother, and while I was drinking she was left to starve. Think of her misery, and my selfishness. But the times

of her misery, and my selfishness. But the times are changed with us; I have been for some time a teetotaler. I took the pledge from Father Mathew, and, with the held of God, I'll keep it while I live. and, will the head of conday, I wanted you to when you engaged me to day, I wanted you to allow me time to put on my Sunday clothes; for although I am not ill-dressed now, I have much although I am not ill-dressed now, I have better clothes for Sundays and holidays, none of which was I in possession of while I was in the habit of going to the public house; and besides this, my clear has every comfort she can desire. All this of going to the public house; and besides this, my mother has every comfort she can desire. All this happiness you are endeavoring to destroy. You tempt me to break my pledge, to become false to my vow, made before God and man. Oh, sir, you do not know what you are doing. I would not break my pledge for all you are worth in the world!" The boy's earnestness and eloquence made a deep impression on Mr. Hall, who saw that he was in the presence of a hero. After a moment's reflection his determination was fixed; he decided on becomming a tectotaler, and, in order to prove on becomming a teetotaler, and, in order to prove to his guide his sincerity, he flung his flask of whiskey high over his head into the lake, in whose deep bosom it now lies buried. The joy and the excitement of the boy was intense; he danced about in a wild exuberance of delight. It was a scene not soon to be forgotten by either of the actors in it. Mr. Hall often told with pleasure this as one of it. Mr. Hall often told with p the happiest events of his life.

The English Ritualists have gained a signal vic-The English Ritualists have gained a signal victory over the Low Church party. They are flushed with triumph, and, like the people of Ephesus at the time the Council decreed the Divine Maternity of the Blessed Virgin, are singing and shouting with delight. And, strange to say, there is the same cause for joy. The decision of the Court of Queen's Bench permits Mr. Machonochie to have a picture of the Madonna in St. Albans. He was ordered more than a year ago to remove the obnoxious image, but he refused. A decision was obtained from the Court of Arches forbidding him to have the picture in the church. He resisted. Now the highest legal. in the church. He resisted. Now the highest legal officer in the realm, Chief Justice Cockburn, has rendered a decision that the picture of the Virgin Mary is a very appropriate decoration for a Christian church, and the beautiful face of Mary will continue to look down in love on the congregation of St. Albans. We may expect to see a picture of the Virgin and Child in every Ritualistic church in the world very soon. We predict many conversions from this. Mary rewards bountifully those who battle for her honor.—Western Watchman.

The following incident is taken from a letter of a oung volunteer in a French cavalry regiment. He ad been a pupil of the Brothers, and writes to one of them who had been his teacher. In the course of his letter he says that the band of his scapular happening to break, the scapulor, unknown to him, fell on the floor. One of the soldiers saw it there, and being, it would seem, evily disposed towards anything religious, he spat upon it and trampled it under foot; then lifting it up he asked whose it was—thinking, probably, the owner would be ashamed to acknowledge his property and thereby make himself the butt of the company's ridicule. The young volunteer hesitated a moment, then answered firmly, "It is mine." Nobody said a word. The young "It is mine." Nobody said a word. The young soldier was spared the expected hamiliation, and one of his companions, edified by his manly conduct, pulled out his scapular to show that he also wore one and was proud of it, and said: "We will henceforward go to Mass together." And they did. As for the man who had vented his impious spleen on the scapular, he on the day following went to water his horse and was found drowned. orse and was found drowned.

A despatch from New Orleans, dated October 1, says :- A train which arrived from Biloxi last night says:—A train which arrives from Biloxi last night was crowded with refuges from watering places. When it got to Rigolets the discovery was made that the fever had broken out on the train. Before New Orleans was reached there were 163 cases. The scene beggared description, men, women and children being stretched out upon the seats, some in delirium and others in the agony of fear.

Recent advices from Paris are to the effect that it is rumored in political circles that the French Cab-inet, on the re-assembling of the Chambers will bring in a bill proposing a plebesoite for the purquese of formally affirming the legality of the Republic. THE CHURCH OF THE CATACOMBS.

BY HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL WISEMAN.

CHAPTER I.

THE CHRISTIAN HOUSE.

It is en an afternoon in September of the year 302, that we invite our reader to accompany us through the streets of Rome. The sun has declined, and about two hours from its setting; the day is cloudless and its heat has cooled, se that multitudes are issuing from their houses, and making their way towards Cæsar's gardens on one side, or Sallust's on the other, to enjoy their evening walk, and learn the news of the day.

But the part of the city to which we wish to con-

duct our friendly reader is that known by the name of the Campus Martius. It comprised the flat alluvial plain between the seven hills of older Rome and the Tiber. Before the close of the re-publican period, this field, once left bare for the athletic and warlike exercises of the people, had begun to be encroached upon by public buildings. Pompey had erected in it his theatre: soon after, Agrippa raised the Pantheon and its adjoining baths. But gradually it became occupied by private dwellings; while the hills, in the early empire the aristocratic portion of the city, were seized upon for greater edifices. Thus the Palatine. after Nero's fire, became almost too small for the imperial residence and its adjoining Circus Maximus. The Esquiline was usurped by Titus' baths, built or the ruins of the Golden House, the Aventine by Caracalla's: and at the period of which we write the Emperor Dioclesian was covering the space sufficient for many lordly dwellings, by the erection of his Thermæ (hot baths) on the Quirinal, not far from Salust's garden just alluded to.

The particular spot in the Campus Martius to which we will direct our steps, is one whose situation is so definite, that we can accurately describe it to any one acquainted with the topography of ancient or modern Rome. In republican times there was a large square space in the Campus Martins, surrounded by boarding, and divided into pens, in which the Comitia, or meetings of the tribes of the people, were held, for giving their votes. This was called the Septa, or Ovile, from its resem blance to a sheepfold. Augustus carried out a plan, described by Cicero in a letter to Atticus, of trans forming this homely contrivance into a magnificent and solid structure. The Septa Julia, as it was thenceforth called, was a splendid portico of 1.000 by 500 feet, supported by columns, and adorned with paintings. Its ruins are clearly traceable; and it occupied the space now covered by the Doria and and Verospi palaces (running thus along the present Corso), the Roman College, the Church of St. Ignatius, and the Oratory of the Caravita.

The house to which we invite our readers is ex etly opposite, and on the east side of this edifice. including in its area the present church of St. Marcellus, whence it extended back towards the foot of the Quirinal hill. It is thus found to cover as noble Roman houses did, a considerable extent of ground. From the outside it presents but a blank and dead appearance. The walls are plain, without architectural ornament, not high, and scarcely broken by windows. In the middle of one side of this quadrangle is a door, in entis, that is, merely resting on two half columns. Using our privilege as "artists of fiction," of invisible ubiquity, we will enter in with our friend, or "shadow," as he would have been anciently called. Passing through the porch, on the pavement of which we read with poleasure, in mosaic, the greeting SALVE, or WELpleasure, in mosaic, the greeting SALVE, or Well-come, we find ourselves in the atrium, or first court of the house, surrounded by a portico or colonnade. (The Pompeian Court in the Crystal Palace will ancient house).

In the centre of the marble pavement a softly warbling jet of pure water, brought by the Claudian aqueduct from the Tusculan hills, springs into the air, now higher, now lower, and falls into an elevated basin of red marble, over the sides of which it flows in downy waves; and before reachin its lower and wider recipient, scatters a gentle shower on the rare and brilliant flowers placed in elegant vases around. Under the portico we see furniture disposed, of a rich and sometimes rare character; couches inlaid with ivory, and even silver; tables of oriental woods, bearing candelabra, lamps, and other household implements of bronze or silver; and other household implements of bronze or silver; delicately chased busts, vases, tripods, and objects of mere art. On the walls are paintings evidently of a former period, still, however, retaining all their brightness of color and freshness of execution. These are separated by niches with statues, representing indeed, like the pictures, mythological or historical subjects; but we cannot help observing that nothing meets the even which could offend the most delicate mind. Here and there an empty miche, or a covered painting, proves that this is not

As outside the columns, the coving roof leaves : Targe square opening in its centre, called the implu-vium; there is drawn across it a curtain, or yeil of dark canvas, which keeps out the sun and rain. An artificial twilight therefore alone enables us to see all that we have described; but it gives greater effect to what is beyond. Through bn arch, site to the one whereby we have entered, we catch aglimpse of an inner and still richer court, paved with variegated marbles, and adorned with bright gilding. The veil of the opening above, which, however, here is closed with thick glass or tale (lupis proceed, here is closed with thick glass of tale (upps specularis), has been partly withdrawn, and admits a bright but softened ray from the evening sun on to the place, where we see, for the first time, that we are in no enchanted hall, but in an inhabited house.

and have long dwelt united in her heart. The simplicity of her appearance strangely contrasts with the richness of all around her; her hair, streaked with silver, is left uncovered, and unconcealed by any artifice; her robes are are of the plainest color and texture, without embroidery, except the purple ribbon sewed on, and called the segmentum, whibh denotes the state of widowhood; and not a which denotes the state of widowhood; and not a jewel or precious ornament, of which the Roman ladies were so lavish, is to be seen upon her person. The only thing approaching to this is a slight gold cord or chain round her neck, from which apparently hangs some object, carefully concealed within the upper hem of her dress. upper hem of her dress.

At the time that we discover her she is busily

engaged over a piece of work, which evidently has no personal use. Upon a long rich strip of gold cloth she is embroidering with still richer gold thread; and occasionally she has recourse to one or another of several elegant caskets upon the table, another of several elegant caskets upon the table, from which she takes out a pearl, or a gem set in gold, and introduces it into the design. It looks as if the precious ornaments of earlier days were being devoted to some higher purpose.

But as time goes on, some little uneasiness may

But as time goes on, some little uncasiness may be observed to come over her calm thoughts, hither-to absorbed, to all appearance, in her work. She now occasionally raises her eyes from it towards the entrance; sometimes she listens for footsteps, and seems disappointed. She looks up towards the sun; then neclass turns her dispect to raise a description. then perhaps turns her glance towards a *clepsydra* or water-clock, on a bracket near her; but just as a feeling of more serious anxiety begins to make an impression on her countenance, a cheerful rap strikes the house-door, and she bends forward with a radient look to meet the welcome visitor.

> CHAPTER II. THE MARTYR'S BOY.

It is a youth full of grace, and sprightliness, and candour, that comes forward with light and buoyant steps across the atrium, towards the inner hall; and we shall hardly find time to sketch him before

and we shall hardly find time to sketch him before he reaches it. He is about fourteen years old, but tall for that age, with elegance of form and manliness of bearing. His bare neck and limbs are well developed by healthy exercise; his features display an open and warm heart, while his lofty forchead, round which his brown hair naturally curls, beams with a bright intelligence. He wears the usual youth's garment the short protecto, reaching below the knee, and a golden bulla, or hollow spheroid of gold suspended round his neck. A bundle of papers and vellum rolls fastened together, and carried by an old servant behind him, shows us that he is just returning home from school. (The custom suggests to St. Augustine the beautiful idea, that the dews were the peedagogi of Christianity,—carrying for it the books which they themselves could not understand).

While we have been thus noting him, he has received his mother's embrace, and has set himself low by her feet. She gazes upon him for some time in silvere as if talkeres in

by her feet. She gazes upon him for some time in silence, as if to discover in his countenance the cause of his unusual delay, for he is an hour late in his return. But he meets her glance with so frank a look, and with such a smile of innocence, that every losk, and with such a single of innocence, that every cloud of doubt is in a moment dispelled, and she addresses him as follows:—

"What has detained you to-day, my dearest boy? No accident, I trust, has happened to you on the

Oh, none, I assure you, sweetest (the peculiar

"Oh, none, I assure you, sweetest (the peculiar epithet of the Catacombs) mother; on the contrary, all has been delightful,—so much so, that I can scarcely venture to tell you."

A look of smiling expostulation drew from the open-hearted boy a delicious laugh, as he continued, "Well, I suppose I must." You know I am never happy, and cannot sleep, if I have failed to tell you all the bad and the good of the day about myself." (The mother smiled again, wandering what the bad was.) "I was reading the other day that the Scythians each evening cast into an urn a white or black stone, according as the day had been happy or unhappy; if I had to do so, it would serve to mark, in white or black, the days on which I have, or have not, an opportunity of relating to you all that I have lone. But to-day, for the first time, I have a doubt, a fear of conscience, whether I ought to tell you

Did the mother's heart flutter more than usual, as from a first anxiety, or was there a softer solicitude dimming her eye, that the youth should seize her hand and put it tenderly to his lips while he thus replied?

Fear nothing, mother most beloved, your son has done nothing that may give you pain. Only say, do you wish to hear all that has befallen me "Tell me all, dear Pancratius," she answered; 'nothing that concerns you can be indifferent to

"Well, then," he began, "this last day of my frequenting school appears to me to have been singularly blessed, and yet full of strange occurrences. First, I was crowned as the successful competitor in a declamation, which our good master Cassianus set us for our work during the morning hours; and this led, as you will hear, to some singuhours; and this led, as you will near, to some singular discoveries. The subject was, 'That the real philosopher should be ever ready to die for trath.' I never heard any thing so cold or insipid (I hope it is not wrong to say so,) as the compositions read by my companions. It was not their fault, poor fellows! what truth can they possess, and what inducements can they have, to die for any of their vain opinions? But to a Christian, what charming suggestions such a theme naturally makes! And so I felt it. My heart glowed, and all my thoughts eemed to burn, as I wrote my essay, full of the essons you have taught me, and of the domestic cxamples that are before me. The son of a martyr could not feel otherwise. But when my turn came to read my declamation, I found that my feelings had nearly fatally betrayed me. In the warmth of my recitation, the word 'Christian' escaped my lips instead of 'philosopher,' and 'faith' instead of 'truth.' At the first mistake, I saw Cassianus start; at the second, I saw a tear glisten in his eye, as bending affectionately towards me, he said, in a whisper, Beware, my child; there are sharp ears listening."

"What, then," interrupted the mother, "is Cassianus a Christian? I chose his school for you because it was in the highest repute for learning and for morality; and now indeed I thank God that I did so. But in these days of danger and apprehenand so. But in these days of danger and apprenen-sion we are obliged to live as strangers in our own land, searcely knowing the faces of our brethren. Certainly, had Cassianus proclaimed lis faith, his school would soon have been deserted. But go on, my dear boy. Were his apprehensions well ground-

"I fear so; for while the great body of my schoolfellows, not noticing these slips, vehemently applauded my hearty declamation, I saw the dark eyes of Corvinus bent scowlingly upon me, as he bit his lip in manifest anger."
"And who is he, my child, that was so displeased,

and wherefore?"
"He is the oldest and strongest, but, unfortunate."

"He is the oldest and strongest, but, unfortunately the dullest boy in the school. But this, you know, is not his fault. Only, I know not why, he seems ever to have had an ill-will and grudge against me, the cause of which I cannot understand."

"Did he say aught to you, or do?"
"Yes, and was the cause of my delay. For when
we went forth from school into the field by the Beside a table, just outside the columns of Phrygian marble, sits a matron not beyond the middle of life, whose features, noble yet mild, show traces of having passed through sorrow at some earlier period. But a powerful influence has subdued the recollection of it, or blended it with a sweeter thought; and the two always come together, long score to demand payment of from you. You long score to demand payment of from you. You have loved to show your superiority in school over me and others older and better than yourself; I saw your supercitious looks at me as you spouted your high-flown declamation to-day; ay, and I caught expressions in it which you may live to rue, and that very soon: for my father, you wall be that very soon; for my father, you well know, is Prefect of the city (the mother slightly started); and omething is preparing which may nearly concern you. Before you leave us I must have my revenge. If you are worthy of your name, and it be not an empty word, (the paneratium was the exercise which combated all other personal contests,—wrestling, boxing, &c.) let us fairly contend in more manly strife than that of the style and tables. (The implements of writing in schools, the tablets being

covered with wax, on which the letters were traced by the sharp point, and effaced by the flat top, of the style). Wrestle with me, or try the cestus (the hand bandages worn in pugilistic combats) against me. I burn to humble you as you deserve before these witnesses of your insolent triumphs." The anxious mother bent eagerly forward as she listened, and scancely breathed. "And what," she exclaimed, "did you answer, my dear son?"

"I told him gently that he was quite mistaken; for never had I consciously done any thing that could give poin to him or any of my schoolfellows; nor did I ever them of claiming superiority over them. 'And as to what you propose,' I added, 'you know, Corvinus, that I have always refused to indulge in personal combats, which, beginning in a cool trial of skill, end in an angry strife, hatred, and wish for revenge. How much less could I think of entering on them now, when you avow that you are anxious to begin them with those evil feelings which are usually their bad end?" Our schoolmates had now formed a circle round us; and I clearly saw that they were all against me, for they had hoped to enjoy some of the delights of their cruel games; I therefore cheerfully added, "And now, my comrades, good-bye, and may all happiness attend you. I part from you as I have lived with you, in peace.' 'Not so,' replied Corvinus, now purple in the face with fury: 'but'"—

you, in peace. 'Not so,' replied Corvinus, now purple in the face with fury; 'but'.'—
The boy's countenance became crimsoned, his voice quivered, his body trembled, and, half choked, he sobbed out, "I cannot go on; I dare not tell the

rest!"
"I entreat you, for God's sake, and for the love
you bear your father's memory," said the mother,
placing her hand upon her son's head, "conceal nothing from me. I shall never aguin have rest if
you tell me not all. What further said or did
Corvinus?"

The boy recovered himself by a moment's paus d a silent prayer, and then proceeded:—
"Not so! exclaimed Corvinus, 'not so do you lepart, cowardly worshipper of an ass's head! of the many calumnies popular among the heathens). You have concealed your abode from us, but I will find you out; till then bear this token of my determined purpose to be revenged?' So saying he dealt me a furious blow upon the face, which made me reel and stagger, while a shout of sayage delight broke and stagger, v

forth from the boys around us."

He burst into tears, which relieved him, and then went on.
"Oh, how I felt my blood boil at that moment!

how my heart seemed bursting within me; and a voice appeared to whisper in my ear scornfully the the name of 'coward!' It surely was an evil spirit. voice appeared to winsper in my car scorning, the name of 'coward?' It surely was an evil spirit. I felt that I was strong enough—my rising anger made me so—to seize my unjust assailant by the throat, and cast him gasping on the ground. I heard already the shout of applause that would have hailed my victory and turned the tables against him. It was the hardest struggle of my life; never were flesh and blood so strong within me. O God! may they never be again so tremendously powerfu!"

"And what did you do, then, my darling boy?" gasned forth the trembling matron.

gasped forth the trembling matron.

He replied, "My good angel conquered the demon
at my side. I thought of my blessed Lord in the house

at my side. I thought of my blessed Lord in the house of Caiphas, surrounded by scoffing enemies, and struck ignominiously on the cheek, yet meek and forgiving. Could I wish to be otherwise? (This scene is taken from a real occurrence). I stretched forth my hand to Corvinus, and said, 'May God forgive you, as I freely and fully do; and may He bless you abundantly.' Cassianus came up at that moment having core all force of the control of ou abundantly.' Cassianus came up at that noment, having seen all from a distance, and the outhful crowd quickly dispersed. I entreated him, y our common faith, now acknowledged between s, not to pursue Corvinus for what he had done; us, not to pursue Corynnus for what he had done; and I obtained his promise. And now, sweet mother," murmured the boy, in soft, gentle accents, into his parent's bosom, "do you not think I may call this a happy day?"

CHAPTER III. THE DEDICATION.

While the foregoing conversation was held, the day had fast declined. An aged female servant now entered unnoticed, and lighted the lamps placed on marble and bronze candelabra, and quiet-ly retired. A bright light beamed upon the un-conscious group of mother and son, as they remain-ed silent, after the holy matron Lucina had answered Pancratius' last question only by kissing his glowing brow. It was not merely a maternal emotion that was agitating her bosom; it was not even the happy feeling of a mother who, having trained her child to certain high and difficult principles, sees them put to the hardest test, and nobly stand it. Neither was it the joy of having for her son one, in her estimation, so heroically virtuous at such an age; for surely, with much greater justice than the mother of the Gracchi showed her boys to the astonished matrons of republican Rome as her only jewels, could that Christian mother have boasted to the Church of the son she had brought

shall we say, sublimer feeling. It was a period looked forward to anxiously for years; a moment prayed for with all the fervor of a mother's supplication. Many a pious parent has devoted her infant son from the cradle to the holiest and noblest state that earth possesses; has prayed and longed to see him grow up to be, first a spotless Levite, and then a holy priest at the altar; and has watched eagerly each growing inclination, and tried gently to bend the tender thought towards the sanctuary of the Lord of hosts. And if this was an only child, Samuel was to Anna, that dedication of all that dear to her keenest affection, may justly be considered as an act of maternal heroism. What then must be said of ancient matrons,—Felicitas, Symporosa, or the unnamed mother of the Maccabe —who gave up or offered their children, not one, but many, yea all, to be victims whole-burnt, rather

than priests, to God? han priests, to God?

It was some such thought as this which filled the leart of Lucina in that hour; while, with closed eyes, she raised it high to heaven and prayed for strength. She felt as though called to make a generous sacrifice of what was dearest to her on earth; and though she had long foreseen it and desired it, it was not without a maternal throe that its merit could be gained. And what was passing in that boy's mind as he too remained silent and abstracted? Not any as he too remained silent and abstracted? Not any thought of a high destiny awaiting him. No vision of a venerable Basilica, eagerly visited 1,600 years later by the sacred antiquary and the devout pilgrim, and giving his name, which it shall bear, to the neighboring gate of Rome. (Church and gate of San Pancrazio). No anticipation of a church in his honor to rise in faithful ages on the banks of the distant Thames, which, even after desceration, should be loved and eagerly sought as their last resting place, by hearts faithful still to his dear Rome. (Old St. Pancras', the favorite burial place of Catholics, till they cemeteries of their own). No forethought of a silver canopy or othorium, weighing 287 fbs., to be placed over the porphyry urn that should contain his ashes, by Pope Honorius I. (Anastastasius, Biblioth, in vita Honorii). No idea that his name would be enrolled in every martyrology, his picture, crowned Honoriu). No idea that his name would be enrolled in every martyrology, his picture, crowned with rays, hung over many altars, as the boy-martyr of the early Church. He was only the simplewith rays, hung over many altars, as the boy-martyr of the early Church. He was only the simple-hearted Christian youth, who looked upon it as a matter of course that he must always obey God's law and His Gospel; and only felt happy that he had that day performed his duty, when it came under circumstances of more than usual trial. There was no pride, no self-admiration in the re-

flection; otherwise there would have been no heroism in his act. When he raised again his eyes, after his calm

When he raised again his eyes, after his calm reverie of peaceful thoughts, in the new light which brightly filled the hall, they met his mother's countenance gazing anew upon him, radiant with majesty and tenderness such as he never recollected to have seen before. It was a look almost of inspiration: her face was as that of a vision; her eyes what he would have imagined an angel's to be. Silently, and almost unknowingly he had changed his position, and was kneeling before her; and well he might; for was she not to him as a guardian spirit, who had shielded him ever from evil; or might he not well see in her the living saint whose virtues had been his model from childhood? Lucina broke the silence, in a tone full of grave emotion. "The time is at length come, my dear child," she said, "which has long been the subject of my carnest

broke the silence, in a tone full of grave emotion.

"The time is at length come, my dear child," she said, "which has long been the subject of my earnest prayer, which I have yearned for in the exuberance of maternal love. Eagerly have I watched in thee the opening germ of each Christian virtue, and thanked God as it appeared. I have noted thy docility, thy gentleness, thy diligence, thy piety, and thy love of God and man. I have seen with joy thy lively faith, and thy indifference to worldly things, and thy tenderness to the poor. But I have been waiting with anxiety for the hour which should been waiting with anxiety for the h decisively show me, whether thou wouldst be content with the poor legacy of thy mother's weakly virtue, or art the true inheritor of thy martyred father's nobler gifts. That hour, thank God, has come to day 27.

"What have I done, then, that should thus have changed or raised thy opinion of me?" asked Pan-

cratius.

"Listen to me, my son. This day, which was to be the last of thy school education, methinks that our merciful Lord has been pleased to give thee a lesson worth it all; and to prove that thou hast put off the things of a child, and must be treated henceforth as a man; for thou canst think and speak, yea, and act as one."
"How dost thou mean, dear mother?"

"What thou hast told me of thy declamation this morning," she replied, "proves to me how full thy heart must have been of noble and generous thoughts; thou art too sincere and honest to have written, and fervently expressed, that it was a glorious duty to die for the faith, if thou hadst not believed it, and felt it." believed it, and felt it."

"And truly I do believe and feel it," interrupt-

"And truly I do believe and feel it," interrupted the boy. "What greater happiness can a Christian desire on earth?"

"Yes, my child, thou sayest most truly," continued Lucina. "But I should not have been satisfied with words. What followed afterwards has proved to me that thou canst bear intrepidly and patiently, not merely pain, but what I know it must have been harder for thy young patrician blood to stand, the stinging ignominy of a disgraceful blow, and the scornful words and glances of an unpitying multitude. Nay more; thou hast proved thyself strong enough to forgive and to pray for thine enemy. This day thou hast trodden the higher paths of the mountain, with the cross upon thy enemy. This day thou hast trodden the migner paths of the mountain, with the cross upon thy shoulders; one step more, and thou wilt plant it on its summit. Thou has proved thyself the genuine son of the martyr Quintinus. Dost thou wish to be

"Mother, mother! dearest, sweetest mother!" Mother, mother? dearest, sweetest mother? broke out the panting youth; "could I be his genuine son, and not wish to resemble him? Though I never enjoyed the happiness of knowing him, has not his image been ever before my mind? Has he not been the very pride of my thoughts? Has he not been the very pride of my thoughts? When each year the solemn commemoration has been made of him, as of one of the white-robed army that surrounds the Lamb, in whose blood he washed his garments, how have my heart and my flesh exulted garments, now have my heart and my flesh exulted in his glory; and how have I prayed to him, in the warmth of filial piety, that he would obtain for me, not fame, not distinction, not wealth, not earthly joy, but what he valued more than all these: nay, that the only thing which he has left on earth may be applied, as I know he now considers it would most usefully and most nobly be."

"What is that, my son?"
"It is his blood," replied the youth, "which yet remains flowing in my veins, and in these only. I know he must wish that it too, like what he held in his own, may be poured out in love of his Redeemer, and in testimony of his faith."

and in testimony of his faith."
"Enough, enough, my child!" exclaimed the mother, thrilling with a holy emotion; "take from thy neck the badge of childhood, and I have a

He obeyed, and put away the golden bulla.

"Thou hast inherited from thy father," spoke the mother, with still deeper solemnity of tone, "a noble name, a high station, ample riches, every worldly name, a mgn station, ample riches, every worldly advantage. But there is one treasure which I have reserved for thee from his inheritance, till thou shouldst prove thyself worthy of it. I have concealed from thee till now; though I valued it more than gold and jewels. It is now time that I make

t over to the With trembling hands she drew from her neck the golden chain which hung round it; and for the first time her son saw that it supported a small bag or purse richly embroidered with pearls. She opend it, and drew from it a sponge, dry indeed,

eeply stained.
"This, too, is thy father's blood, Pancratius," she said, with faltering voice and streaming eyes. "gathered it myself from his death-wound, as, dis guised, I stood by his side, and saw him die for Christ."

She gazed upon it fondly, and kissed it fervently; and her gushing tears fell on it, and moistened it once more. And thus liquefied again, its color glowed bright and warm, as if it had only just left

the martyr's heart.

The holy matron put it to her son's quivering The holy matron put it to her son's quivering lips, and they were empurpled with its sanctifying touch. He venerated the sacred relic with the deepest emotions of a Christian and a son; and felt as if his father's spirit had descended into him, and stirred to its depths the full vessel of his heart, that its waters might be ready freely to flow. The whole family thus seemed to him' once more united. Lucina replaced her treasure in its shrine, and hung it round the neck of her son saving. "When pays it round the neck of her son, saying:—"When next it is moistened, may it be from a nobler stream than that which gushes from a weak woman's eyes!" But heaven thought not so; and the future com-batant was anointed, and the future martyr was consecrated, by the blood of his father mingled with

CHAPTER IV. THE HEATHEN HOUSEHOLD.

While the scenes described in the three last chaprs were taking place, a very different one present ed itself in another house, situated in the valley between the Quirinal and Esquiline hills. It was that of Fabius, a man of the equestrian order, whose family, by farming the revenues of Asiatic provinces, had amassed immense wealth. His house was larger and more splendid than the one we have already visited. It contained a third large peristyle, or court, surrounded by immense apartments; and besides possessing many treasures of European art, it abounded with the rarest productions of the East. Carpets from Persia were laid on the groud, silks

going Roman who was determined thoroughly to enjoy this life. In fact he never dreamt of any other. Believing in nothing, yet worshipping, as a matter of course, on all proper occasions, whatever deity happened to have its turn, he passed for a man as good as his neighbors; and no one had a right to exact more. The greater part of his day was passed at one or other of the great baths, which, besides the purposes implied in their name, comprised in their many adjuncts the equivalents of clubs, reading-rooms, gambling houses, tennis-courts, and gymnasiums. There he took his bath, gossiped, read, and whiled away his hours; or sauntered for a time into the Forum to hear some orator speaking. read, and whiled away his hours; or sauntered for a time into the Forum to hear some orator speaking, or some advocate pleading, or into one of the many public gardens, whither the fashionable world of Rome repaired. He returned home to an elegant supper, not later than our dinner; where he had daily guests, either previously invited, or picked up during the day among the many parasites on the look out for good fare.

At home he was a kind and indulgent master. His house was well kept for him by an abundance of slaves; and, as trouble was what most he dreaded, so long as every thing was comfortable, handsome, and well-served about him, he let things go on quietly, under the direction of his freedmen.

It is not, however, so much to him that we wish It is not, however, so much to him that we wish to introduce our reader, as to another inmate of his house, the sharer of its splendid luxury, and the sole heiress of his wealth. This is his daughter, who, according to Roman usage, bears the father's name, softened, however, into the diminutive Fabiola. (Pronounced with the accent on the i). As we have done before, we will conduct the reader at once into her apartment. A marble staircase leads to it from the second court, over the sides of which extends a suite of rooms, opening upon a terrace, refreshed and adorned by a graceful fountain, and covered with a profusion of the rarest terrace, refreshed and adorned by a graceful foun-tain, and covered with a profusion of the rarest exotic plants. In these chambers is concentrated whatever is most exquisite and curious, in native and foreign art. A refined taste directing ample means, and peculiar opportunities, has evidently presided over the collection and arrangement of all around. At this moment the hour of the evening repast is approaching, and we discover the mistress of this dainty abode engaged in preparing herself to arrower with homeonic and the second content of the c appear with becoming splendor

She is reclining on a couch of Athenian workman She is reclining on a couch of Athenian workmanship, inlaid with silver, in a room of Cyzicene form; that is, having glass windows to the ground, and so opening on the flowery terrace. Against the wall opposite to her hangs a mirror of polished silver, sufficient to reflect a whole standing figure; on a porphyry-table beside it is a collection of the innumerable rare cosmetics and perfumes, of which the Roman ladies had become so fond, and on which they lavished immense sums. (The milk of 500 asses per day was required to furnish Ponwhich they layshed immense sums. (The milk of 500 asses per day was required to furnish Poppea, Nero's wife, with one cosmetic). On another, of Indian sandal wood, was a rich display of jewels and trinkets in their precious caskets, from which to select for the day's use.

It is by no means our intention, nor our gift, to It is by no means our intention, nor our gift, to describe persons or features; we wish more to deal with minds. We will, therefore, content ourselves with saying, that Fabiola, now at the age of twenty, was not considered inferior in appearance to other ladies of her rank, age, and fortune, and had many aspirants for her hand. But she was a contrast to her father in temper and in character. Proud, haughty, imperious, and irritable, she ruled like an empress all that surrounded her, with one or two exceptions, and exacted humble homage from all that approached her. An only child, whose mother had died in civing her birth, she had been nursed that approached her. An only child, whose mother had died in giving her birth, she had been nursed and brought up in indulgence by her careless, good-natured father; she had been provided with the best masters, had been adorned with every ac-complishment, and allowed to gratify every extrava-gant wish. She had never known what it was to denv herself a desire.

Having been left so much to herself, she had read much and especially in profounder books. She had thus become a complete philosopher of the refined, that is, the infidel and the sensual, epicureanism, which had been long fashionable in Rome. She knew nothing of Christianity, except that she understood it to be something very low, material and vulgar, she despised it, in fact, too much to thin of inquiring into it. And as to paganism, with it gods, its vices, its fables, and its idolatory, sh erely scorned it, though outwardly she followed i In fact, she believed in nothing beyond the presentife, and thought of nothing except its refined enjoy ment. But her very pride threw a shield over he virtue; she loathed the wickedness of heathe society, as she despised the frivolous youths wh paid her jealous attention, though she found amus-in their follies. She was considered cold and selfis, but she was morally irreproachable.

If at the beginning we seem to indulge in log descriptions, we trust that our reader will believe that they are requisite, to put him in possession of the state of material and social Rome at the period

the state of material and social Rome at the period of our narrative; and will make this the more intelligible. And should he be tempted to think that we describe things as over splendid and refined for an age of decline in arts and good taste, we beg to remind him, that the year we are supposed to visit Rome is not as remote from the better periods of Roman art, for example, that of the Antonines, as our age is from that of Cellini, Raffaele, or Donatello; yet in how many Italian palaces are still preserved works by them, fully prized, though no longer imitated? So, no doubt, it was, with the houses works by them, fully prized, though no longer imitated? So, no doubt, it was, with the houses belonging to the old and wealthy families of Rome.

We find, then, Fabiola reclining on her couch, holding in her left hand a silver mirror with a handle, and in the other a strange instrument for so fair a hand. It is a sharp-pointed stiletto, with a delicate-ly carved ivory handle, and a gold ring to hold it by Carved ivory handle, and a gold ring to hold it by. This was the favorite weapon with which Roman ladies punished their slaves, or vented their passion on them, upon suffering the least annovance, or when irritated by pettish anger. Three female slaves are now engaged about their mistress. They belong to different races, and have been purchased at high region and account of their belong to different races, and have been purchased at high prices, not merely on account of their appearance, but for some rare accomplishment they are supposed to possess. One is a black; not of the degraded negro stock, but from one of those races, such as the Abyssinians and Numidians, in whem the features are as regular as in the Asiatic people. She is supposed to have great skill in herbs, and their cosmetic and healing properties, perhaps also in more dangerous uses—in compounding philitres, cosmetic and healing properties, perhaps also in more dangerous uses—in compounding philtres, charms, and possibly poisons. She is merely known by her national designation as Afra. A Greek comes next, selected for her taste in dress, and for the elegance and purity of her accent; she is therefore called Graia. The name which the third bears, Syra, tells us that she comes from Asia; and she is distinguished for her exquisite embroidering, and for her assiduo usdiligence. She is quiet, silent, but completely engaged with the duties which now devolve upon her. The other two are garrulous, light, and make great pretence about every little thing they do. Every moment they address the most extravagant flattery to their young mistress, or try to promote the suit of one or other of the proffigate candidates for her hand, who has best or

proffigate candidates for her hand, who has best or last bribed them. To be Continued.

were strong of the charge Two British cholera-thei ment. The d Bogus \$5 b circulation in Smith" appea evidently bee

FRIDAY

NEW

The release from England

The Ohio M on Saturday.

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been reinstate suspended fro

A free pard was mixed up

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much thicker. genuine. Ou money passin The Pope's duced to 100 an officer hay Von Sonnenb officer will red ings in the V Lord Head meeting that United States grated from h

of them has £10,000 wort THE destru boat has invo siderably over evening as I from the Th time, also b those who ha

The Cure of port that Lou gone to Lour outside her h that she daily the house, ar detected the The latest Colliery expl of lives lost i

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Memphis co afternoon a J. Farrow, a ada, contain to the affli \$150 per me years. He and servant The leadi charge of C Portland Pr train on the warders, wh the North C sailed from

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of Sept. 28 an accident walk. Con dock, at eig York. Six bull and m probably t far as ascer with memo Lord; Mrs Allen, Nor Hoyt, of H certained. Those that are some to are likely t bodies; bu

NEWS OF ALL SORTS.

The released Fenians, Condon and Melady, arrived from England at N. Y. on Sunday, and received an enthusiastic welcome.

The Ohio M. E. Conference in session at Columbu on Saturday, adopted the report of the Committee dismissing Rev. F. A. Spencer from the ministry for

Dr. Baird, ex-Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, charged with appropriating the funds of the church, &c., at Richmond, Va., has been reinstated in the communion of the church but suspended from the ministry.

A free pardon has been granted McIntosh, who was mixed up in the party riots in July, 1877, at Montreal, and was sent to the Penitentiary. There were strong grounds for believing him innocent of the charge for which he was convicted.

Two British soldiers in Ceylon recently died cholera—theirs being the only deaths in the regi-ment. The dead men happened to be teetotallers, and this fact so impressed their comrades that of 18s

and this fact so impressed their comrades that of 188 temperance men in the regiment 136 immediately broke the pledge.

Bogus \$5 bills of the Bank of Commerce are in circulation in Toronto. The signature "E. T. Smith" appears on the left hand corner, but has evidently been put on with a rubber stamp, being much thicker, and more rudely finished than on the control of the stamp of the stamp of the stamp. genuine. Our readers will do well to scrutinize the money passing through their hands.

The Pope's Swiss Guards will, it is said, be duced to 100 men, who will be under command of an officer having the rank and title of major. Herr Von Sonnenberg is to be pensioned, and the new officer will receive 300 francs a month, with lodgings in the Vatican, and pocket money of 150 francs.

Lord Headford has mentioned at a farming society meeting that the larhest cattle exporters from the United States to Liverpool are Irishmen, who emi-grated fsom his estates near Kells, in 1850. Each of them has brought over at a time as many as £10,000 worth of cattle in one steamer.

The destruction of the "Princess Alice" steam boat has involved the loss, it now appears, of considerably over six hundred lives. By Thursday evening as many as 627 corpses had been collected from the Thams. A sum of £11,800 had by that time, also been collected by the Mansion House Fund for the relief of the bereaved relatives of those who have ben destroyed.

The Cure of Bois d'Haine, in contradicting a report that Louise Lateau, the Belgian stigmatic, has gone to Lourdes to be treated, says she has not been outside her house since the 1st of January, 1876, that she daily receives the Communion, works in the house, and has been visited by more than one hundred doctors of all nationalities, who have not detected the slightest malady.

The latest particulars concerning the Abercarne Colliery explosion lead to a belief that the number of lives lost is 270. There are still 254 colliers in the mine, but there is no chance of their being sayed. A subscription list has been opened for the relief of the destitution which must result from the

From the Registrar-General's return for the month of August it appears that the death rate in the eight principal towns of Scotland was con-siderably below the average, that of Edinburgh being only 17 per 1,000. In respect to weather, the month was characterized by a high temperature, low barometer and little wind.

Mr. C. D. Sanders of Parkersburg, W. Va., is a tall, straight, robust man, between fifty and sixty. He has not slept for fifteen years; he feels tired sometimes, but never sleepy, though he has tried working antisuavely. sometimes, but never steepy, though he has tried working continuously for ten or eleven days and nights. Heavy opiates have no effect upon him. At night he goes to bed "so as to be out of the way," and hes there and thinks, but does not sleep.

While engaged on Sunday evening in coupling cars on No. 22 freight in the Great Western yard in London, Mr. Wm. Bennett, of this city, had the second and third fingers of his right hand crushed second and third fingers of his right hand crushed into a jelly. He immediately proceeded to Dr. Moore's surgery, where the injuries were properly dressed. Mr. Bennett, has been very unfortunate during his railroad experience, having suffered a similar misfortune some time since. Although suffering intensely he is progressing as favorably as

sible under the circumstances. As No. 5 G. W. R. express was nearing St. Catherines on Saturday, a woman, named Cogan, and her daughter attempted to cross the trestle work over Twelve Mile Creek on the Great Western Railway ahead of the train. The woman was struck cow-catcher and hurled to the bottom of the ravine, 40 feet, and sustained injuries that will likely prove fatal. The girl, in some wonderful manner,

Too WILLING BY HALF .- Mr. H. Tilden, the Memphis correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, in his last letter to that journal, says: "Yesterday afternoon a communication was received from W. J. Farrow, a teleoraph operator at Lonewood, Canada, containing an offer of his professional services to the afflicted Memphians for a consideration of \$150 per month and a guarantee of position for five years. He neglected to include an establishment and servants in his proposal, which was accordingly

The leading feature of English news is the discharge of Condon and Melody, the Fenians, from Portland Prison. They left Portland by the 9:30 train on the 17th ult. for Southampton, Eng., in charge of a deputy-governor of the prison and two warders, who attended them until they embarked on the North German Lloyd's steamer Mosel, which sailed from Southampton for New York. First-class passengers to New York have been taken for them. Their pardon was handed them immediately previous to sailing.

William E. Forster, one of the leading English Liberals, who will soon visit the United States, is a Yorkshire Quaker, whose benevolence and large charity has given him a world-wide reputation. When, in 1846 and 1847, 4,000,000 of Irish starving from the failure of the potato, and pesti-lence in the wake of famine was tilling the roads of Ireland with the dying and dead, he was foremost in organizing relief, and ministering to the wants of the plague-stricken districts. His benevolent work was not confined to Europe, but the slaves of America found in him a sympathizing friend. Since the emancipation he has been a large contri-butor to the Freedmen's Benevolent Organization. TERRIBLE DISASTER.

From the Associated Press despatches under date of Sept. 28, we glean the following facts concerning an accident to a steamer in the vicinity of Nor-walk, Conn.; The Norwalk and New York walk, Conn.; The Norwalk and New York steamer Adelphi burst her boiler a mile from her dock, at eight this morning, on her way to New York. Six were killed and twenty scalded. The York. Six were killed and twenty scalded. The bull and machinery are little injured. There were probably two hundred passengers on board. As far as ascertained the killed are: Unknown man, with memorandum in pocket with name Chas. W. Lord; Mrs. W. H. Boole, South Norwalk; Henry Allen, Norwalk; Mr. Ford, of Philadelphia; Mr. Hoyt, of Harlem; an unknown lady. The other s were removed before the names could be as-ned. The most heartrending scenes occurred. Those that are burned suffer excruciatingly. There | ing prevails that the race will be postponed unles are some twenty wounded; all but three or four are likely to recover. Boats are still dredging for bodies; but one thus far has been found, and it is lumpy. Looks bad for the race to-day.

not known that any more are missing.

Since writing the above the bedies of Elijah Betts, of North Wilton, Conn.; Miss Sarah E. Leonard, of Bridgeport, Conn., and James H. Johnson (colored), New Haven, have been found.

Theo. Raymond, one of the victims of the Adelphi explosion, died on the following day, making 12 deaths in all resulting therefrom. Thousands visited the scene today.

sands visited the scene to-day.

THE NEW DOMINICAN CHURCH IN DROGHEDA .-This splendid edifice was solemnly dedicated on Sunday, September 15, by his Grace the Lord Primate, the Most Rev. Dr. McGettigan. The dedication serrmon was preached by the illustrious Dominican Father Burke. The Dominican Fathers of Drogheda are confident that, through the generosity of the people, a sufficient sum of money, by this sale of tickets and subscriptions, will be placed at their disposal to clear off the debt still remaining due on the completion of the church.

THE PLAGUE.

The yellow fever continues to rage in the South with unabated violence, in fact within a day or two climatic, and meteorological influences seem to have given it a fresh impetus. It is a most painful thing to chronicle such unexampled affliction as prevails in the stricken cities, particularly in Memphis and New Orleans, and we spare ourselves and readers the recital which will have become sufficiently readers the recital winch will have become sufficiently familiar through the columns of the daily press. Elsewhere will be found a list of, and tribute to the Catholic Clerical and religious dead whose lives were as truly offered as a sacrifice in the cause of humanity as were those of the ancient Martyrs in testimony to their faith.

Balfe's Birth-Place.—Sir Robert Stewart late by in the course of some lectures on music, identified the house in Dublin in which Michael Balfe first drew breath. It is in Pitt street, and it most fortunately happens that the house is the property of one who is himself an accomplished musician, and whose musical tastes run in the ways in which Balfe achieved such a wide renown. Mr. Logan, the genachieved such a wide renown. Mr. Logan, the gen tleman in question, at once intimated his resolve t commemorate the incident at his own expense by recting a handsome tablet on the house announcing the fact. His purpose has already been carried out.

A white marble slab was fitted into the front wall of the house, selections from the great Irish composer's works being played by an efficient band on the day of the unveiling.

STATUE OF PIUS IX.—The object which attracts most attention in the Italian Court of the Paris Exhibition is certainly the statue of Pius IX. by the sculptor Pagliacetto. This great work, only com-pleted a few days before the death of the saintly pleted a few days before the death of the sannty Pontiff, represents him scated in his scalia gestatoria with outstretched arms, as if to welcome a group of pilgrims who come to pay their homage. The head and figure are majestic, slightly bending forward as if to encourage the pilgrims to approach him. The well-known benevolent smile is happily expressed, and the bright intelligent eyes only want life to give well-known benevoient sinile is happily expressed, and the bright intelligent eyes only want life to give them a perfect expression. In alluding to this statue the Gazette Artistique says: "This statue is a real work of art. The true character of Pius IX, is here represented in all its dignity and majesty; the calm, frank, and intelligent visage, with its benevolent expression, which was its characteristic trait, is finely displayed."

THE PIONEER MISSIONARIES OF CANADA -Som time ago, says the Quebec Chronicle, we noted the discovery of human remains in the ruins of the Jesuit Barracks. The particular spot in which they were found was known to be the site of the interior were found was known to be the site of the interior chapel of the early Jesuit Fathers, and, it was consequently believed that further research would bring to light many more relies of those zealous pioneers of Christianity on this continent, the original founders and proprietors of the Jesuit College. This belief has not been disappointed. Already the remains of three bodies have been disinterred, and, with the assistance of reliable data, furnished by the Relations des Jesuites two of them at least, have been Relations des Jesuites two of them, at least, have been conclusively identified. The two bodies already conclusively identified. The two bodies already recovered and fully identified are those of Father De Quen, the discoverer of Lake St. John, and Brother Leigeois, the Architect of the Convent, who was beheaded by the fierce and sanguinary Iroquois, during the Sillery massacre on the 17th of August,

A MURDEROUS ASSAULT.

At Windsor on the night of the 29th ult a de-Windsor roughs to murder an inofficensive man, frustrated fortunately by the timely arrival of a police officer. The facts seem brefly to be that on the night in question the parties by name Joe Rogers and Geo. Grady were when interupted by an officer in the act of carrying the half dressed body of an apparently dead man in the direction of the water. They dropped their burden however, immediately upon discovery, and endeavored to effect their escape in which Rogers succeeded. Not so, however, Grady who was run down and taken in. Investigation shows that the intended victim, D. G. Howard by name, had been severly, if not fatally injured, and robbed of a sum of money and valuables. He sub-sequently recovered sufficiently to make a deposition implicating. Grady, who will be held pending the result of his injuries. In the meantime a dilig search is being made for his accomplice Rodgers.

HANLAN-COURTNEY.

Advices from Montreal, under date of 2nd inst. touching the approaching great rowing contest are to the effect that the city is crowded with strangers and the excitement on the eve of the great contes for the acquatic blue ribbon is at fever heat. Numerous excursion trains and steamers from all parts arrived vesterday, and brought several thousand visit ors, whose anxiety to learn the latest of Hanlan and ors, whose anxiety to learn the latest of Hanlan and Courtney is intense. The former was out this afternoon for a short spin, and came in sure of victory. His immediate antagonist and backers are very sanguine of success. Courtney did not venture on the water in the afternoon, and has been kept secluded in his cottage. He is in fine spirits, perfectly fit, he says, to row for his life, and expects the race will be stiffly contested. He expresses the opinion that he can bear off the prize. The feeling to-day has veered round in favor of Courtney, and many who thought ound in favor of Courtney, and many who thought ittle of him at first are now his strongest backers. Mr. Ward backed Hanlan for \$5,000 against a simiar amount on Courtney by Mr. Barister. fine, with prospect of its continuance. Hanlan has been made a decided favorite, and he is selling in the pools freely at \$100 to \$50. As we go to press the following reaches us, for which we are indebted to an esteemed daily contem-

porary:
"Lachine, October 2.—The day has opened deliciously fine, with a clear sky and a brilliant sunshine, but the water is too much agitated by a stiff
breeze for the men to row unless it calms before the time set for the race. From an early hour by road, rail and steamboat thousands came pouring into Lachine, which place never before presented so lively an appearance. Most of the crowd wore favours an appearance. Most of the crowd wore favours, Hanlan's predominating. By noon immense crowds had gathered near the starting place. The betting is strongly in favor of Hanlan, sixteen hundred to six hundred being laid on the Canadian champion. The pools are selling at 100 to 35 on Hanlan. The grand stand is beginning to be occupied, and the steamers are preparing to occupy the places assigned. The men are well; both at present are taking a rest before the great contest comes off. A feel-

THE CREAM OF OUR EXCHANGES.

In 1872 Bismarck and the Emperor William banished the Jesuits, and fought the Church. In 1872 the Socialists and Communists made a target of the Emperor.—Connecticut Catholic.

For a year thirty-seven skilled workmen have been carving the marble for A. T. Stewart's burial vault, under the Memorial Church on Long Island;

the stone alone will cost \$40,000. The enormous magnitude of the liquor trade of Great Britain is best shown by the extraordinary fact that the sales exceed the entire aggregate of the coal and iron trade of the kingdom.

The Rev. Herbert H. Hayden, pastor of a Protes tant church in Meriden, Conn., is on taial in that town, accused of the murder of Miss Mary E. Stannard, a girl whom he seduced.

As James Broadbelt, of Indianapolis, Ind., was quietly sleeping in a palace car, on his way to Chi-cago, ill., he had \$15,000 taken from him. The money had been willed to him in England and he had kept it about his person for over a year, being afraid trust the banks

Operations are now in progress at Holyrood for re-roofing this fine old Royal Palace. The roof, which is now in course of being removed, dates, we elieve, from the year 1671, when the palace was rebuilt by Charles II. in its present quadrangular form, vfter a plan by Sir William Bruce. At Harriepool, England, the other day a man gave henself up to be returned to his regiment and ounished for his desertion. This is the only way in which he can identify himself as the heir to a fortune

In the trial, according to Scotch law, of Wm. Me. Donold, fisherman, for the murder of his wife at St. Andre 4, on the 13th of June, the jury, by a majority of 13 to 2, found him guilty, with a recommendation to mercy. He was sentenced to be executed at Cupar on the 3rd of October.

The massive wall construction in rear of Mr. Kranze's block, at Berlin, fell in on the afternoon of October 1st, burying under it John Hagen. He was taken out alive but very badly injured. His legs being broken, ribs staven in, etc. Two others working the being broken.

ng with him had narrow escapes.

A man named Dawson Martin, in the employ of A man named Dawson Martin, in the employ of V. H. Pearl, at Burlington, met with an untimely end on Tuesday. He was leading his horses through the gate; the wagon was loaded with empty barrels; a barrel fell off the load, striking one of the horses, causing them to jump forward, throwing Martin under foot and the wagon running over him. He was so seriously injured that he lived but

The New York Mercury discussing the subject of over-population says: The province of Mysore in India furnishes a good text for Malthusian lectur-ing. A million of lives were lost by famine, nd yet the population is increasing faster than ther is land or incans to support it. The disciples of Malthus need to be frightened about the future of the British Isles. And we have a conundrum on our hands equally interesting. If our population doubles itself every twenty-five years, as statistiians affirm, what will be the condition of the pecple of this country in a century? We sh more population than Nature can support.

more population than Nature can support.

The Cardinal-Archbishop of Santiago, in a Pastoral Letter, thus condemns Liberal Catholicism:

"There is but one form of Catholicism," says his Eminence, "that which is represented by the Pope and the Bishops, with the faithful who follow and obey them without reservation, and without additional condensation. obey them without reservation, and without arbicarry distinctions and interpretations. As to the Catholicism which is called Liberal, so often condemned by the Church, its *role* is to place bounds to true Catholicism. Those who profess the former are with Jesus Christ; as to the latter, under whatever disguise it may hide itself, those who profess it are

A RELIC FROM OLD IRELAND IN AMERICA .the laying of the foundation, recently, of a Catholic church in Media, Pennsylvania, a fragment of the main altar of S. Mary's Cathedral, Limerick, Ireland, that had been broken by the soldiers of Cromwell during his invasion, and had been brought from Ireland a few years ago, was inserted with a prayer written on it, that the love and fidelity of the fathers towards the faith in the midst of suffering and persecution might flourish in the hearts of the children far away from their native shores.

Col. Forney has been collecting some statistics with reference to the rates of wages paid at Brussels.

He reports as follows:

Gentlemen's upper servants, \$60 a year and boarding; coachman, \$80; lady's maid, \$40; house servants, \$20—each year and found. The following get the sums opposite their trades daily: Women lacemakers, 50 cents; tailoresses, 35 to 40 cents; washerwomen, 30 cents, and all find themselves. Machinists get \$1; bricklayers and Masons, 50 cents; paviors, 50 cents; shoemakers, 60 cents; cigar-makers, 30 cents; blacksmiths, 75 cents; locksmiths, 50 cents a day, and all find themselves. Provisions are not very much cheaper than they are now in the United States. Coffee, 30 to 80 cents a pound: rice. 10 cents; butter 36 cents; sugar 18 cents; eggs, 2 cents apiece; beef, pork, mutton and veal, which the poor rarely get, average about 25 cents a pound; ham, 45 cents a pound; bread by the pound, from 5 to 6 cents.

WHAT THE ANGLICAN "ESTABLISHMENT" IS COMING To.—Catholicity or Infidelity. No mistake about it. We have examples of this in Darwinism and the like, which on account of the indiscriminate reading of the Scriptures without a teacher, advocated by Protestantism (notwithstanding the admonition of the Apostle that they contain many things hard to under-stand, and which the unlearned and unstable wrest to their own destruction), have obtained a number of followers. On the other hand, those who still have ther own accounts the other hand, those who stan have followers. On the other hand, those who stan have followers. On the other hand, the Holy Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church, the Church of Christ. As an instance of how they come in, we would cite that of the congregation of the new church at Middlesborough, England, which was opened by Cardinal Manning a few weeks ago. This congregation numbers, we are told by the Liverpool Catholic Times, over two hundred converts to the Faith. Three of these converts contributed \$25,000 towards the erection of the church, being about three-fourths of its total cost.

THE KISSINGEN CONFERENCE.

The negotiations pending between the Holy See and the Empire of Germany are in statu quo, or more properly speaking, as they have been ever since their inception. Originating as they did in the dire necessity of Bismarck to secure allies against the growing incroachment of socialism which is another name for communism, against which the Church has in all ages set its face, it may reasonably be inferred that there is no heart on the German side of the that there is no heart on the German side of the question, which makes it the more incumbent on the Holy See to secure the strongest guarantees, which, if not eventually held binding by Germany, will place that power in an attitude calculated to draw down upon it the contempt of the world, and more particularly the European world for a breach of faith. The desire on the one hand to secure the countenance and moral support of the Church in a pending political struggle at the least possible cost in concession, and on the other to take advantage of the situation to secure at least a modicum of re-ligious liberty to the millions of German Catholics is the occasion of the delay in the negotiations. It is scarcely likely that good faith will characterize is the occasion of the delay in the negotiations. It is scarcely likely that good faith will characterize the conduct of Germany whatever arrangements may be finally made, but a measurable relief from recent persecution will doubtless result. Our readers had to be amounted close to his shoulder.

will be kept informed as to the progress of negotiations, and in common with countless millions of others throughout the world, will, no doubt, anxious-

others throughout the world, will, no doubt, anxiously watch the result.

A leading Catholic journal, published in Berlin, in a recent issue has the following interesting news from Ditsichswalde, the scene of apparitions of the Blessed Virgin a year ago: "Notwithstanding the harvest time, between seven and eight thousand people were present here on the Feast of the Portiuncula. The pilgrians came from Ermeland, Posen, Western Prussia, Upper Silestia, Galicia, and even from Berlin and the Netherlands, many of them being persons of distiuction. When the Rosary was recited in the morning, it is said that the apparition of the Blessed Virgin took place, as had apparition of the Blessed Virgin took place, as had been predicted last year. The two persons favored to behold it were Elizabeth Bilitewska, a widow, and a young girl named Catharine Wieczoreck. Is said that the two little girls who first witnessed the is said that the two little girls who first witnessed the apparition, and who are now attending a convent school in Austria, manifested at the time the same symptoms of cestasy as last year, and were quite unconscious." Ernest exhertations to change of life, especially abstinence from alcoholic liquors, warning against infidelity, admonition to say the beads, and other pious injunctions, were made by the apparition. So frequent were the calls at the confessional that only very few in proportion to the the apparation. So frequent were the calls at the confessional that only very few in proportion to the number that applied could be heard. Not the least disturbonce occurred, and the genslarmes did not interfere in the least. New miraculous cures have been examined and duly recorded by the parish priest and by trustworthy physicians.

confessional that only very few in proportion to the number that applied could be heard. Not the least disturbonce occurred, and the genslarmes did not interfere in the least. New miraculous cures have been examined and duly recorded by the parish priest and by trustworthy physicians.

NINE DAYS IN AN OPEN BOAT.

The crew of the Cardiff bark Lady Elma Bruce have just arrived at Liverpool from Maranham, in the steamer Braganza, bringing particulars of the loss of their vessel and the terrible privations which they subsequently underwent in an open boat. The Lady Elma Bruce was a bark of 859 tons register, under command of Captain Glover. The vessel arrived at St. Vincent on Aug. 30. Seventeen days after leaving St. Vincent she sprang a leak, making as much as 18 inches of water per hour when first discovered. The pumps were kept going till the captain and crew abandoned the ship, which was gradually settling down. The crew of eighteen hands left the ship in two boats. The two boats, both of which contained a quantity of provisions and water, then steered for Maranham, which was the nearest place. On the second day after the abandonment a series of gales were encountered, which continued for five days. Heavy seas struck the boats, and nearly upset them. The men were being constantly wet by the waves, and the heat was also excessive, and between the two the men suffered fearfully. They ran short of water, and for four days the crew were placed on short allow ance—so short, indeed, that when they complained for four days the crew were placed on short allow-ance—so short, indeed, that when they complained of thirst they could only have their mouths wet. They finally reached Santa Anna, an uninhabited Iney many reached Santa Affina, an unmanuted island of sand, and here they were fortunate enough to obtain water. They were also placed on short allowance as regards their provisions, which had run short, and after suffering in this manner for several days, the whole of the eighteen men had to subsist days, the whole of the eighteen men had to subsist for two days on two small tins of preserved meat. Immediately on touching at Santa Anna two or three of the strongest of the men went to a small village for assistance, and on the following morning five native men and four boys came down to the encampment. They were all armed with large bladed bowie knives, which at first somewhat scared the creater. the crew. They were, however, friendly, and piloted them to a village, where they obtained a little food. They at last reached Maranham, being exactly nine days in their small open boats, their arrival they were in the most deplorable dition from exhaustion, and had to be treated medically. Four of the men were taken to the hospital, two of them, named Wm. Gordon, of London, Eng., and Gregory Savers, of Venice, dying shortly afterward, while a third named Edward Williams, of London, remained in the hospital in a hopeless con-

formia town the other day. The Oakland Tribune thus describes it:—"Two gentlemen were proceeding along San Pablo avenue about eleven o'clock Saturday night when they heard a feeble cry for help day night when they heard a feeder city by heard a proceeding from the vacant space between the avenue and Grove street, this side of the junction. Going to the spot they found a well-dressed white body was variety, who, they knew not. They body was victor, who, they knew not are the body was victor, who, they knew not are the companion of the man and a well-dressed Chinaman engaged in a life and death struggle, both covered with blood and nearly exhausted. The Chinaman had scratched all the skin off the white man's face, torn a piece out of his nose, and seriously injured one of his arms. The white man, disabled and nearly exhausted from the loss of blood, was clinging to the Chinaman's queue with a grip of death. When separated each accused the other of having attempting to rob him, and each demanded that the other be arrested. After hearing their stories the peace makers concluded that the difficulty grew out of a mutual misunderstanding, and allowed the parties to go. They said they had been fighting more than a quarter of an hour. Nearly a quarter of an acre of ground where they fought was torn up as if a bull fight had taken place on the premises.

JUDGE KEOGH.

AN ENGLISH JOURNAL WANTS TO KNOW WHAT IS TO BE

A London journal, the Referee, writes thus of Judge Keogh, in reference to the fearful assault that he made on his valet:—
What is going to be done with Mr. Justice Keogh?

Is he, because he is a judge, to commit murderous assaults with impunity? Why is he not in custody? Why have not the Irish authorities investigated the matter? Why have not the English authorities taken it up? "He is insane," you answer. How do you know that? His friends say so. Good; but hundreds of people who commit crimes are insane. Freundlich, who stole Sugden's jewels, is undoubtedly insane, but not being a judge is at present in prison awaiting his trial. This is a scrious question. I am soary for Keogh, and if he is proved insane he shall have my best sympathy but I object to his friends constituting themselve judge and jury in this case. His next move may be to clump me over the head, or to smash my windows; he may kick Lord Beaconsfield, insult windows; he may kick Lord beaconsheld, fusual the Queen of the Belgians, and walk quietly away whistling, "You musn't touch me; I'm mad, you know." Think this out. Dodwell, a poor, friendens clergyman, is imprisoned, and sentenced to confinement, practically for the firing of a leadless pistol. Keogh, a judge, tries to murder a servant, and we are assured that he is "progressing favorably, and it is hoped with care he will speedily

The London Telegraph says a circular, signed by all the Scotch banks, has been issued announcing that the City of Glasgow Bank will not open its doors on Wednesday, and will cease to issue notes. In order to lessen inconvenience to the public, other Scotch banks will accept the notes as usual. The City of Glasgow Bank has a paid up capital of one million pounds.

A TERRIBLE STORY OF THE PETERSBURG CRATER HOW TWO CONFEDERATES WERE BURIED ALIVE AND THE STRANGE EFFECT THE EXPERIENCE HAD ON ONE OF THEM.

HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE

When Grant sprang the "mine," or "blowup," as many call it, in front of Petersburg, Va., at twilight in the morning of the of the 30th of July, 1864, the on the morning of the of the both of July, 1804, the point immediately over it was occupied by a Virginia battery. In one of the bomb-proofs on the extreme right of Eighteenth South Carolina Volunteers, and just to the left of the mine, Lieut. Willard Hill, Company E, and Sergt. Greer, Company A, Eighteenth South Carolina Volunteers, and party hear relieved from duty an hour before, being the process of the south Carolina Volunteers. having been relieved from duty an hour before, were sleeping. The first they realized of it was the shock,

THEN A DEEP DARKNESS.

and then a consciousness that the mine had been sprung and that they had been buried, how deep they could not imagine. Their first impulse was a deep, indescribable despair—heart-sickening, heart-rending, hopelessness, that left them almost power-less for a time. But what could they do? They had nothing to dig out with but a bayonet that Sergeant Greer had in his belt, and there was but a centre of water in the cell. But what was easing

the works, and the crater turned to a grave for its captors. I had heard of pools of blood—it was there that I saw them. Then silence reigned, that painful silence which always follows on the battle field after death has held high carnival. Then came field after death has held high carnival. Then came the sad duty of counting up the cost. Among the missing are Lieutenant Hill and Sergeat Greer. We left them in their almost living grave; Greer digging with his bayonet, while Hill passed back the dirt with all the desperation of despair. They hoar not, heed not the battle that is raging above them, but toil on. Often hope would spring up in their hearts to give way only to despair. Hill has often told me how, when he awoke to a consciousness of his condition, the thoughts that flashed through his brain like lightning; how he thought if he could only see one ray of light, or breather the fresh air again; that if he could only let his wife know how and where he died, that death would be a relief to and where he died, that death would be a relief to him. Almost suffocated for want of fresh air, they worked on; at last it seemed to them that something had chrushed them; they had dug through the loose boulders, and the light burst upon them. They both, overcome with the sudden transition from their suffering and despair to light and hope, fainted. How long they remained there they knew not. When they awoke from their swoon the first sound that broke on their ears was the clash of arms, and ward, while a third named Edward Williams, of London, remained in the hospital in a hopeless condition when the rest of the crew left.

A MUTUAL BUT SERIOUS MISTAKE.

There was a funny encounter, albeit having many unpleasant features to the participants, in a California town the other day. The Cakland Tribune thus describes it—"Two gentlemen were proceeding.

that had ever greeted his ears. At last the cry of. emerged from their awful retreat weak, worn in body, and with minds almost crazed. They knew not how long they had been there; they did not even know their old comrades. Nor could they realize that it was the same day that they were buried.

They were brought back to me, at the field hospital, more dead than alive, for, strange as it may seem, they were the most sadly changed men that I ever beheld. Both were fine-looking soldiers before; now they were weak, with sunkent cheeks and eyes. Lieut. Hill, whose hair twenty-four hours before was black, without a single grey hair in it (as he was only thirty years old) was almost as white as snow. Whether it turned from horror at his condition, or the deathly heat of his subterranean bed, or both, I do not pretend to say. I simply give the facts, not as I heard, but as I saw, them, ond he still lives to verify that this is no romance. Huugh Toland, M. D.

Scandal-mongers can learn a lesson from the story told of a woman who freely used her tongue to the scandal of others, and made a confession to the priest of what she had done. He gave her a ripe thistle-top and told her to go in various directions to scatthe seed one by one. Wondering at the pen-ance, she obeyed, and then returned and told her confessor. To her amazement he bade her go back and gather the scattered seeds; and she objected that it would be impossible; he replied that it would be still more difficult to gather up and destroy all the evil reports she had circulated about others. Any thoughtless, careless child can scatter a handful of thistle seeds before the wind in a moment, but the strongest and wisest man cannot 3ather them again. So the slanderer may scatter seeds of discord that no effort can remove, and the grave can scarcely cover.

The Catholic Episcopate in 1878.

The number of bishops in the Catholic Church in The number of bishops in the Catholic Church in the year 1878 is 1,117. Of these prelates two were created by Pope Leo XII.—namely, Dr. MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, who was preconized the 8th of March' 1825, and Monsignor d'Argenteau, a Belgian, created Archbishop of Tyre in partibus infidelium the 2d of October, 1826. Seventy-seven bishops are still alive who were appointed by Gregory XVI., and 1,028 bishops who were appointed by Pius IX. Thirty bishops were created by the reigning Pontiff, Leo XIII. The prelates appertaning to religious orders are 251, including nine cardinals, two patorders are 251, including nine cardinals, two patriarchs, forty-seven archbishops, and 194 bishops. The Franciscans have forty-three prelates; the Dominicans, twenty-eight; the Benedictines, twenty-four; the Augustinians and Conventuals, sixteen. The Paris Society of Missions has twenty-four and the Capuchins twenty bishops. The Oblates of Mary have twelve, the Carmelites eight, and the Redemptorists seven. Other congregations have a smaller number of prelates.—N. Y. Tablet.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Published every Friday morning at 388 Richmon Street, opposite City Hall, London, Ont.

RATES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ten cents per line for first, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements measured in nonpariel type 12 lines to an inch. Contract advertisements for three, six or twelve months, special terms. All advertisements should be handed in not later than Thursday morning. We solicit and shall at all times be pleased to re-ceive contributions on subjects of interest to our read-ers and Catholics generally, which will be inserted when not in conflict with our own views as to their conformity in this respect.

All communications should be addressed to the communications should be addressed to the communication of the writer, not necessally for publication, be a guarantee of good faith.

WALTER LOCKE,
PUBLISHER,
388 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

The Catholic Record

LONDON, FRIDAY, OCT. 4, 1878.

TO OUR PATRONS.

As to-day we issue the first number of the CATHOLIC RECORD, it is but fit that we should begin by thanking all who have kindly encouraged us in our proposed enterprise. either by subscribing for our journal, or by r commending it to others. The Prospectus of the CATHOLIC RECORD will be seen in another column, and it speaks for itself in regard to the manner in which we intend to conduct it; still our readers will naturally desire to know more in detail the aims which we shall have in view in our future career. To explain these will be our chief object in the present

The letter with which His Lordship the Right Reverend Bishop of London has favored us, and the extract from his Pastoral, which is published in our Prospectus, show the importance of good Catholic newspapers, and that they ought to be received in every Catholic family. Our faith teaches us that the purpose of God in creating and redeeming us is that our whole life should be devoted to His service. Hence, while our mundane condition obliges us to attend to secular matters. the great end of man on earth, that we should know and serve God faithfully, ought never to be left out of sight. To know God we should study our religion, and to serve Him we should practice what religion enjoins upon us. Secular newspapers undoubtedly have great utility, provided that they are well and honestly conducted, and that they do not circulate immoral or irreligious matter; but how frequently do we not find that they pander to the vitiated tastes of many of their readers, and by admitting into their columns articles against Catholic morality or truth. instill the poison of false principles into the minds of those who would otherwise be pure and loyal to the Church. Constant reading of what is evil in its tendency will inevitably have the effect of lessening our attachment to religion, and thus diverting us from the service of God. Even the firmest rocks are worn away by the constant dripping of small drops of water. Hence those especially who are liable to read in the secular newspapers direct or indirect attacks against the Catholic Church, should by all means have an antidote at hand against the poison which otherwise they would certainly imbibe. This antidote can be nothing else than a good Catholic newspaper, which will sustain the Catholic cause independently of the parties which divide the political world, which will explain Catholic doctrine and discipline, advocate Catholic in terests, and correct misrepresentations which may from time to time be made against the Catholic Church. Such a newspaper we intend the RECORD to be, and not only those who are exposed to read poisonous anti-Catholic literature would do well to take this journal as an antidote, but every Catholic family should take it for the purpose of knowing the triumphs and trials of the Church both in this and in other countries the world over and of furnishing its younger members with a literature which will train them in the path which will make make them fervent and wellinstructed Catholics, able to "give a reason "for the faith that is in them," and which will make them good citizens as well. Our forefathers, impelled by a spirit of faith, sacrificed their possessions, their means of livelihood, their liberty, their very lives, for the sake of training their children in the faith. We would be unworthy of such sires if we proved recreant to our sacred duty of instilling into our children those holy principles of religion which alone can give true consolation amid the troubles and cares which we must encounter in this world, and secure that more in the right mould have, with their lasting reward for which Christians labor.

The importance of a good Catholic news paper in a Catholic community cannot easily be over-estimated. There are excellent news papers of this kind published in other cities of America and Europe, but the want of one such has long been felt for the important dioceses of Western Ontario. A truly Catholic newspaper is wanted which will be independent in to the future liability of the authors of their politics; one which will give the local Cath olic news of the West, while not neglecting the general news of the world, and this want great; no retribution so terrible, in the event

esting local matters, from all the parishes of care and training of the young. In too many the Dominion. We shall be especially thank- cases parents, who otherwise conform to ful to those who furnish us with well-written all the requirements of the church, deem articles on the current topics of the day: still, any correspondents who feel that they can give us the facts in regard to any Intersting occurrence, will put us under an obligation of thankfulness by sending us the bare facts, and we can ourselves put them into a form suitable to our columns. With an able editor, and many contributors among the fore most rank in Canada, as writers, we expect to make the CATHOLIC RECORD one of the best journals in the Dominion. Our selections of Irish and general news will be made with special attention to what will prove interest ing to our readers. Some of the best Catholic tales which have been written will appear in parts in our columns, and a Puzzler's Corner will prove interesting to the young, and to those older heads who delight in this species of literature. Altogether we expect to make this journal a most welcome visitor to each family. We have confidence that the patronage which has been offered will be continued tentiaries, refuges and all other correctionary and extended, and on our part we shall feel an honest pride in making the RECORD all as to the antecedents and early training of that its best friends would wish it to be.

THE IMPORTANCE OF CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

Dating from the inception of the great schism or apostacy, falsely named the Reformation, the Catholic Church has in every clime sought to so ground its children, and particularly those whose minds had not yet matured, in the principles of their holy religion that even contact with its enemies and the exponents of their pernicious tenets could not shake the foundations of their faith. The Holy See in various ways and by signal benefits and privileges conferred on those engaged in this sacred work has repeatedly placed the high seal of its approval on all efforts tending in this direction. Religious orders, whose fame is co-extensive with the universe, have been organized attaining marvellous growth. penetrating, by their representatives, to the remotest corners of the inhabited globe, for the sole purpose of educating and thereby rescuing from perdition the images of their Creator. These societies, existing by the approbation of the Soverign Pontiff, aim to so ground children and youths, and more especially the rising generation of Catholic children, in the fundamental priciples of their faith to the end that they shall, as with an armor of thrice tempered steel, be protected in after years against the assault of the schismatic, the infidel, and the oily tongued enemies of their religion.

The devotion of many thousands of lives and great intellects to a work which can in no case yield any remuneration on this side of the grave, the abnegation by a large fraction of humanity of all the physical enjoyments which are commonly considered essentials of life, the severing of all the ties which naturally link them to friends and kindred, for the sole purpose of rescuing a few of their brethren from that ignorance which, in its practical results, too often involves spiritual as well as temporal destruction, surely merits some recognition at our hands.

Were we required to requite these immeasurable sacrifices in silver and gold, lukewarmness might be regarded as a simple manifestation of old Adam-i. e., a selfish regard for our own pockets. But what are the facts? Hundreds of thousands of saintly men and spotless women are in all quarters of the world engaged in this service whose only expected reward is the salvation to the Church. and triumphant resurrection of its children's children, the sole aim of each one of these devoted lives being to induce Catholic parents to give their children Catholic education. How many realize the importance to their offspring and ultimately to themselves of careful training during the few early years of life, when the first but most lasting impressions are formed.

As the sapling is bent, so will it grow, or tho' some remnant of its early inclination may only remain in after years, there will inevitably for the term of its life, be a leaning in the direction of its early course and the trace of its early training. The simile is peculiarly applicable to the Catholic youth of our country. Thousands of children yearly, owing to the deriliction of their parents during the period when their young minds are most susceptible to good influences, and when their dispositions might have been cast maturity, grown in contempt for the rites of our holy religion, and the duties entailed upon them by virtue of their hereditary affiliation therewith. While so far as our mundane judgment is concerned, it may forever remain an open question to what extent the Almighty will hold these unfortunate waifs accountable, there can be no doubt as misfortunes to deserved retribution. No trust on earth is more sacred; no responsibility so

We cordially invite correspondence on inter- the Almighty on those entrusted with the offspring when they have fed and clothed them, and at the proper age obliged them to attend mass weekly and approach the sacraments at intervals. And in the case of those who realize that in the present age the man who is wither t education is apt to be at the heel of the hunt, it too often happens that they hug the flattering unction to their souls, that in view of their weekly attendance at their own church and occasional reception of the sacraments, it matters but little what school their children attend. To this source is to be ascribed the list of youths just budding into manhood, who, while nominally Catholics, have the merest remnant of their faith preserved and often none at all, and whose careers serve to substantiate the statement that Catholicism furnishes a large proportion of the quota to the national record of crime. If the overseers of reformatories, peniinstitutions were as diligent in their inquiries criminals, and more especially as to the source of their education as they are as to religion, we feel satisfied that in fully eight cases out of ten where the convicted malefactor now registers himself as a Catholic, it would be found that from his or her earliest attainment of intelligence they had been subjected to the pernicious influence of the public schools. That at the only period of their lives when it was possible for their young hearts to be imbued with a love of our Blessed Saviour, and a trust in the efficacy of the intercession of His Immaculate Mother, the Blessed Virgin Mary, their parents, recreant to the great trust reposed in them by our Heavenly Father, whose gift these children were, persistently deprived them of the opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of the true faith by failing to send them to Catholic schools, and deliberately placing them under not unfrequently the proselytysing influence

of public school teachers. And then forsooth when these childen ventuate as ingrates and drunkards, addicted to every form of depravity and mayhap, personally abuse and assault, even the authors of their being, the lamentation is-"After doing all I could, bearing the pains of labor or the toil of many days this is my return." The anguish is genuine! The tears spring from the deepest font of a wounded heart. Much sympathy is felt by the average listener who, perhaps, belongs to the current generation, and knows nothing of the fact that by reason of deliberate neglect to provide the tractable child with proper religious instruction the parent forfeited all claim to sympathy. The exemplification of the principle involved in the foregoing might be indefinitely extended did space permit; it is, however, Gal. i. 8. A similar anathema is pronounced sufficient to say that few, if any, instances in verse 9, and innumerable other texts prove (other than the odd exceptional case requisite that a breach of the Unity of the Church, to prove the rule ever occurs) where a proper | whether by teaching false doctrine, which is foundation of religious instruction has been called heresy, or by Schism, which consists in laid as a basis, in which the child developes departing from the external unity of the into other than a faithful servant of God and Church, is a grevious sin against God and His the Church.

After this admittedly long preamble we approach its natural sequence and our object in discussing this question. The necessity are intended. To show concisely that this has for Catholic Education. Parents fail not in the performance of this duty as you hope to meet your children in heaven! Fail not in this duty, as you rely on the aid of your iv.: "Christ entire has head and body. The offspring in the winter of your lives when all other resources fail! Fail not in this duty, as you trust yourselves to eventually attain that communion with the saints a belief in which you express at your nightly prayers! for, be assured, that if you, do none these blessings can possibly fall to your lot. The murder of an immortal soul far exeeds in heinousness that of a human body; and the the unity of the Church, are not in the Church, neglect of any parent to send his or her child to the schools provided all over our land by the disinterested efforts of the clergy of our holy religion, may eventuate in the loss of the soul of that child, by reason of associations and habits formed under the pernicious influences surrounding public school life. Who would like to bear the load that parent will have to carry at the judgment seat on the last day who, through wilful refusal to avail himself of the safeguards provided by his church sufferers his children to imbibe views and opinions from alien teachers the natural consequence of which are physical and moral

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

promised a paper of forty-eight columns. We hope our friends will not be under the impression that we have deceived them in this regard. We could have given forty-eight col- vision is usually neglected when one of the umns on the sheet we publish; but on consideration we have decided to make the eolumns about three-eights of an inch wider, and give only five instead of six to the page. While we do not give the number of columns promised we give precisely the same amount of matter. Most first-class papers have adopted the wide column, and we think our readers at least indirectly, over his or her own chilwill also consider it an improvement as com- dren, will tend to produce a certain amount olic parent? Any of our readers need only the CATHOLIC RECORD is intended to supply. of neglect on their part, as that imposed by pared with the narrow one.

MIXED MARRIAGES.

"The evil of mixed marriages was never more painfully illustrated than it has been within the last few days by the decision of Sir Richard Malins, all the requirements of the church, deem the vice-Chancellor, in regard to the case of Mr. that they have done their whole duty by their and Mrs. Agar Ellis. That decision was in favor of the right of the Protestant husband to change his mind, whenever he so pleased, as to the religion in which his child or children should be brought up; in which his child or children should be brought up; although, as in this very instance, prior to his marriage he had deliberately, formally, and solemnly pledged himself to have whatever children might be born to him as the fruits of that marriage brought up in the Catholic religion, that being the religion of his wife. Mixed marriages are alone assented to by the authorities of the Holy Catholic and Rever Church upon that distinct understand. assented to by the authorities of the froly Cathonic and Roman Church upon that distinct understanding—namely, that whatever offspring there may be to the marriage of a Protestant husband and a Catholic wife, or vice versa, the whole of the children, without exception, shall be brought up as Catholics. The agreement just entered into is the most solemn pledge of all—it is a sacred and religious compact and it is one solemnly entered into gious compact, and it is one solemnly entered into upon that word which everyone regards in the light of one as binding as an oath, the parole d'honneur! That word of honor was pledged by Mr. Agar Ellis when he married the Hon. Miss Stonor, the daughter of Lord Camoys. Had he not given it he would not have been enabled to contract marriage with the lady of his choice. A son and three daughters are the fruits of this marriage. All four are bap-tized as Catholics by the hands of Catholic priests. The infant son dies a Catholic. The three survivchildren, the daughters, are brought up as holics. The Protestant father having from time to time during the lapse of a dozen years objected to all this as the consequence of his own agreement with his wife prior to their marriage, at length appeals to the law for help to enable him to break his sacred word of honor. The law, speaking through the lips of Vice-Chancellor Malins, decides that Mr. Agar Ellis's parole d'honneur can be so broken, and it is broken accoldingly. There is the whole case in a nutshell, and compacted though it is into a nutshell, it speaks trumpet-tongued against mixed marriages."—Weekly Register, Aug. 10, 1878. It is one of the difficulties that the Church

has to contend with in Canada, that some of her own children are not sufficiently impressed with the importance of obeying implicitly and devotedly the laws, and even the recommendations of their Mother the Church, established by Christ for the express purpose of pointing out to us the path to Heaven. Many of her children seem to forget that the Catholic Church is the only divinely appointed religion, and that therefore it is not a matter of indifference to God whether we cling loyally to her or pander to the sectaries whose chief object is to impede the propagation on earth, of Christ's one Truth. This pandering to error is however not tolerated by religion; and hence Holy Scripture and Catholic tradition agree with the teachings of reason in denouncing Religious Indifferentism. Reason itself tells us that God, who has revealed His truth, cannot be indifferent whether we accept it or not. God insists that His teachings of truth eternal should be unreservedly believed. Sacred Scripture teaches this same doctrine most positively, for the Apostle St. Paul pronounces in the most striking terms an anathema against any one who would presume to teach any other gospel except that doctrine of Christ which had already been preached: "But though we, or an angel from heaven. preach a gospel to you besides that which we have preached to you, let him be anathema." law. We need not quote more passages on

this subject, most of them being already well known to our readers for whom these remarks always been the teaching of the Church we need only cite the words of St. Augustine in his treatise on the unity of the Church, chap. head is the only begotten Son of God, and the body is His Church; these are the bridegroom and the bride, two in one flesh. Whosoever they are who disagree from the head, according to Holy Scripture, are not in the Church. . . And again whosoever agree concerning the head, but do not communicate with because Christ himself testifies that they disagree concerning the body of Christ, which is the Church."

From these premises it is clear that indifference to our divine faith, or that lukewarmness which puts it on a par, or nearly so, with modern sects, is a most dangerous error. As reasonably may truth be compared with falsehood, or the light of the sun at noon with the darkness of m dnight.

In the case of mixed marriages there is nearly always this error lurking in the mind | while these events were taking place. How of the Catholic party, or else a gross negligence of the obligation of parents to their father had treated a Protestant wife as Mr. It will be noticed by our prospectus that we children. Since religion is of such para- K, treated his Catholic wife. We believe mount importance,, proper provision ought always to be made by parents for the relied in her enterprise, and that her five younger gious education of their children. This pro- children are still in places where the mother's parents is a non-Catholic, for even if the latter has made all the promises which the dangerous to religion. But not only are they Church requires, permitting the Catholic par- dangerous to the religion of the children; the ent to give the children a Catholic training, same reasons which we have adduced show still the example of the non-Catholic parent, their danger even to the Catholic parent; for as well as the moral influence the latter will if the example of the Protestant parent leads naturally exercise, sometimes directly, always to indifferentism in the children, will it not

be very prejudicial to their true interests. This being the case even when a Catholic education is given to the children, how much greater does the danger become when mixed marriages are entered upon without the solemn promises required by the Church being made by the non-Catholic, or when the promises have been made only to be broken? And yet experience shows that these promises are often violated as they were by Mr. Agar Ellis, who, according to the extract above cited from the Weekly Register, violated the promises made when he married the Hon. Miss Stonor.

A case of mixed marriage, not unlike that of

Mr. Agar Ellis, occurred not long ago under

circumstances which brought it prominently inder the notice of the Canadian public within the last few months. A Mr. K., a Protestant, a native of Dundee, Scotiand, was married Catholic lady by the celebrated Dr. Keenan, author of the well-known Controversial Catechism, which is in the libraries of many of our Catholic readers. Their marriage took place about 27 years ago, and as Rev. Dr. Keenan certainly knew his duties as pastor, we cannot doubt he required all the conditions to be fulfilled which were required by the Canons of the Catholic Church. Mr. and Mrs. K. reared a family of seven children, six boys and 1 girl, and lived happily together till the year 1871, at which period their abode was in Toronto. In contravention of the ecclesiastical requirements, and undoubtedly also in violation of the promises made by the Protestant father, a family arrangement was made, according to which, on alternate 'Sundays, the children went, some with their mother to the Catholic Church, and the others with their father to the Presbyterian Kirk. The elder boys were also sent to Protestant schools, while the younger boys and their sister went, with their father's approval, to Catholic schools. Towards the beginning of the year 1871 Mr. K., being probably induced by the Presbyterian clergyman, in whose church he was an elder, broke up this arrangement, and the eldest boys, aged respectively about 19 and 17 years, were ordered to leave the house if they would not cease to attend the Catholic Church, and go solely to the Presbyterian. Their religious convictions were already arrived at, and they chose rather to suffer persecution than to abandon the Catholic faith, knowing that "We ought to obey God rather than men." (Acts v. 29.) Not contented with ejecting from their home the two eldest boys, the father, unknown their mother, sent to Scotland two of the children, twins, aged 12 years, to be educated as Presbyterians. The mother, having the best of reasons to believe that he intended also to conceal from her, the three younger

children, anticipated him by placing them

out of his reach. Mr. K. finding himself thus

overreached, appealed to the law of the land.

and the decision was that he only had the

authority of making arrangements for the

education of the children. The mother's

rights were completely set aside. The de-

cision, though perhaps quite in accord with

human law here, lacks one quality which we

regard as essential to a law which binds the

conscience, that is to say, justice. We there-

fore sympathize entirely with the suffering

mother, who bore up against a persecution

which dispersed her family, and sent herself

adrift from a comfortable home, which she

had aided in making for herself and children.

But the end of the story is not yet. Mrs. K.

did not yield her maternal rights. Not only did she keep, under threat of imprisonment, the guardianship of the three children whom she secured at the break-up of the family, but she followed to Scotland the two who been abducted by the father, and had there a touching interview with them. She did not then succeed in obtaining their custody, but later she traced them to Whitby, where they had been placed under the care of a Protestant minister. A short interview with the children led them to follow the fortunes of their persecuted mother, and only a few months ago the public read in the daily journals an account of how the brave mother was brought before the courts for "abducting" her own children, who had been unjustly put

out of her control and care. The Presbyterian press, and notably the British American Presbyterian, were loud in their denunciation of the mother's course, different would it have been if a Catholic that Mrs. K. has to the present time succeedrights will not be ignored.

Mixed marriages, then, are exceedingly of indifferentism to truth in them, and will recall to mind the cases of mixed marriages

husbands or wive faith altogether. only when the pa the Church, and I vision for the Cat dren, but even wh gagements requir made. Frail hun and there is no te to the evil of relig example of a hust stant sharer of on with affection as Church therefore marriages, as a 1

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limited number of The Sovereign refused permissio henloe, to contrac wer to this nobler "Although we are grave spiritual da cumstarces may sider it of the fir laws of the Chur See, of our prede Canons, which he of Catholics with ing of a Catholic therefore we judg can we yield to made." Similar by other Pontiffs 1741. Clement X 1782, Pius VII. i in 1830, Gregory 1841 and 1846.

It is to be hop and if the CATHO preventing some ticle, we shall fea good work amo

seen, written by tionably one of th writers that the might appear fro stance that its of antiquarian le work abounding dent, the fortune ly the chief ones last. The reade sufferings and h tians of the earl tion, will rise fr with the livelies made and death religion's sake; of ancient eccles be more powerf the sublime fort to the will of Go of the early Ch beautifully port the great and should fail to re ming, having o necessarily rath for the first few repaid by the in and is fully sust

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There is a reg upon the calling commissioned of sent, steps two tion when the missioned comi "Dead, on the f has obtained for less continue to ished ceremoni well merited as of a fellow-sold but commemor: strong stimulon lated to call inte of purely physic the sentiment of identified with honored warrior prospect of pro his associates, incident to great count for his death. We st which we are name on which

immortal mem

which have come under their own knowledge, and they will find that while some of the Catholic parties thereto have remained faith- in the cases of these our reverend and heroic ful to religion, many, very many others have dead. For facing certain death shorn of all been so led away by the example of their husbands or wives, as to have abandoned their faith altogether. This has happened, not only when the parties have married out of the Church, and have therefore made no provision for the Catholic training of the children, but even when the marriage has been contracted before the priest, and all the engagements required by the church have been made. Frail human nature is prone to evil, and there is no temptation more likely to lead to the evil of religious indifferentism than the example of a husband or wife who is the constant sharer of one's joys or sorrows, and who ought by his or her position to be regarded with affection and respect. The Catholic Church therefore very justly forbids mixed conditions she tolerates them, but never without the dispensation of the Pope, the authority of granting such dispensation being sometimes delegated to the Bishops for a limited number of cases.

The Sovereign Pontiff Clement XI. in 1706 refused permission to Count Ernest, of Hohenloe, to contract such a marriage. In answer to this nobleman's application he said: "Although we are shocked in considering the grave spiritual dangers which under the circumstarces may follow, but which with God's assistance we hope to see averted, we consider it of the first importance to observe the laws of the Church of God, of the Apostolic See, of our predecessors, and of the Sacred Canons, which hold in horror the marriages of Catholics with heretics, unless the well-being of a Catholic state might require it; and therefore we judge that on no consideration can we yield to the request which has been made." Similar decisions have been given by other Pontiffs, as by Benedict XIV. in 1741, Clement XIII. in 1763, Pius VI. in 1782, Pius VII. in 1803 and 1809, Pius VIII. in 1830, Gregory XVI. in 1832, 1834, 1835, 1841 and 1846.

It is to be hoped, then, that devoted Catholics will take to heart these considerations, and if the CATHOLIC RECORD can succeed in preventing some such marriages by this article, we shall feel that we have already done a good work among our Catholic readers.

OUR OPENING SERIAL.

The story commenced in this, our initial number, entitled "Fabiola," was, !as will be seen, written by Cardinal Wiseman, unquestionably one of the most gifted men and able writers that the Church has produced during the current century. It is not as at first sight might appear from its title, and the circumstance that its characters and incidents are taken from ancient Rome, a dry compendium of antiquarian lore, but on the contrary, is a work abounding throughout in thrilling inci- the most hardened. dent, the fortunes of its characters, particularly the chief ones, being fully sustained to the last. The reader, to whom the persecutions. sufferings and heroic constancy of the Christians of the early Church is but a faint tradition, will rise from the perusal of this story with the liveliest realization of the sacrifices made and deaths incurred by them, for their religion's sake; and even the well read student of ancient ecclesiastical history cannot fail to be more powerfully impressed than ever with the sublime fortitude and saintly resignation to the will of God, which were characteristics of the early Christians, and which are so beautifully portrayed by the master pen of the great and lamented Cardinal. None should fail to read this story from the beginming, having our assurance that although necessarily rather descriptive than narrative for the first few pages, they will be amply repaid by the interest which rapidly developes and is fully sustained throughout.

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"DEAD ON THE FIELD OF HONOR." There is a regiment in the French service upon the calling of whose roll the oldest noncommissioned officer for the time being present, steps two paces to the front of his position when the name of a deceased non-commissioned comrade is reached and answers "Dead, on the field of honor." This custom has obtained for many years and will doubtless continue to do so, and is one of the cherished ceremonials of the corps. And yet, well merited as this tribute to the interpidity of a fellow-soldier doubtless is, it after all but commemorates heroism displayed under strong stimulous and every incentive calculated to call into action the noblest elements of purely physical manhood. Allowing that the sentiment of patriotism was prominently identified with the heroic action of this honored warrior, it cannot be doubted that the prospect of promotion, the good opinion of his associates, and above all the excitement incident to great conflicts contributively account for his heroic bearing and gallant death. We subjoin, however, a list for which we are indebted to the Pilot, every

admittedly intrepid Frenchman. None of the incentives above referred to were present the glittering surroundings of the battle field. but encompassed by the horrors of loathsome pestilance, no promotion could be anticipated by them. The only prevalent excitement was that of absolute panic, calculated to dampen rather than arouse courage. Commendation from their associates, or mankind in general, was not a prompting motive, since the utmost they could do would but be regarded by their own little circle as the performance of a simple duty, and by the outside world as a matter of course. They form a portion of the invaluable sacrifice made by our mother the Church to the service of humanity during the current frightful epedemic in the Southern States, adding a few to the millions of their predecessors who in like holy causes have marriages, as a rule, though under certain achieved that immortality for which they

Rev. T. Lamy, Lazarist, New Orleans, La. Rev. T. Y. Doyle, Marist, New Orleans. Rev. M. Meagher, Memphis, Tenn.

Rev. Fr. Erasmus, O. S. S., Memphis.

Rev. J. A. Bokel, Memphis, Tenn. Rev. John McManus, Vicksburg, Miss. Sister Loyola Lawler, at the Charity Hos

qital, New Orleans. Sister Mary Keenan, Charity Hospital, New

Reported sick with yellow fever:-Rev. Fr. McNamara, Memphis, Tenn.

Rev. Fr. Riordan, Memphis, Tenn.

Rev. Fr. Auberfelt, Vicksburg, Miss. Rev. J. Millet, V. G., Archdiosese of New

Sister Mary Brigitta Hitze, New Orleans. Rev. Fathers Scannell and Vantroosen-

erg, Memphis. Sister Dorchas, New Orleans.

Sister Salisa, New Orleans. Rev. Fr. Cogan, Canton.

Rev. Fr. Milenus, O. S. F. Rev. Fr. Mativus, O. S. F. Sister Stanislaus, O. S. F.

Sister Vincentia, O.S.F.

New Publications Received.

We are in receipt of the first two volumes of Sadlier's household library, viz.:-"Fabiola" and "Calista." The first, by Cardinal Wiseman, is intended to portray the lives of the early Christians, surrounded, as they were, by perils of which we can only form an approximate conception. No Catholic can read this work without being thrilled with a sentiment of holy enthusiasm, and at least momentary desire to emulate these martyrs lives and sacrifices. However callous the reader may be, however, much alienated from his religious associations, he cannot fail to experience a feeling of regret that he is not as one of these. Any work which has this tendency is almost certain to be productive of great spiritual good to the reader who is observant of the duties prescribed by the church, and who lives n full communion with it, and cannot fail to exer-ise a beneficial influence on the mind and heart of

"Calista," by Dr. John Henry Newman, one of the, if not the most distinguished of English theo-logians, relates also to the trials of the infant church, has been said in commendation of "Fabiola" applie with equal force to this work, and it may safely be asserted that if the entire household series are up to the standard of these two pioneer volumes, their sale will be deservedly large. Messrs, D. & J. Sadlier have been for nearly forty years identified with, and the leading publisher of, Catholic literature in America, and it is almost a work of supererogation to commend them or their letter press to a public to whom they are so well known. T several volumes of the Household Library are to sold at 25 cts. each, which places within the reach of all a collection of literary excellence, in quantity and price unattainable from any other house on the

The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. — "Of all the duties prescribed by our holy religion," says St. Alphonsus, "the Sacrifice of the Mass is that which most pleasing to God and most salutary to man. When we hear Mass we give more honor to God than all the angels and saints in Heaven give Him, because their honor is only that of creatures: but in because their honor is only that of creatures; but in the Mass we offer to God Jesus Christ, who gives him infinite honor. Again: "To him who hears Mass an indulgence of eight thousand eight hundred years is granted." Rev. Michael Muller in his work, "The Holy Mass, the Sacrifice for the Living and the Dead," says: "If we go often to Mass, this Holy Sacrifice will correct our faults without bitterness, will heal our wounds without pain, will purify our dearts without violence, will sanctify our souls without alarm, and almost without a struggle; it will detach us from ourselves, without the convulsion of neath; it will withdraw us from creatures and unite us to God without agony. It is the remedy which Jesus Christ has left us in all its sweetness. The poor and the rich, the mechanic and the merchant, the married and the unmarried, the sick and the strong, all can easily participate in this Adorable Sacrifice without leaving the world, without injuring their health, or abandoning their family or employment. The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, then, s the most acceptable, and withal the easiest worship that we can ever offer to God. This is the rea-son why the Holy Church commands her children, under pain of mortal sin, to hear Mass at least every Sunday and holiday of obligation; why she forbid us to come too late to Mass; why we always find good Catholics so eager to assist at the Divine Sacrifice." "We easily suffer ourselves," he again says, "to be presented from hearing Mass by our friends and acquaratances, by our occupations, and by our sloth. Often it is a burden to us to go and assist at the Holy Sacrifice, and when there we hardly know what to do. A day will come when a single quarter of an hour spent in hearing Mass will appear of more worth to us than all the riches of the world. Let us ever remember that we are advancing rapidly towards eternity, that the time of Mass is o prepare for it, and that eternity will not long for our regrets at the loss of one single Mass.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT .- The Rev. Canon Bagot, name on which is far more entitled to immortal memory for heroism than the aid of electric light.

LOCAL GLEANINS.

On Sunday last His Lordship Bishop Walsh appeared at High Mass for the first time since s illness, which has extended over several weeks. It need not be said that the congregation were gratified to know from his own ips that he is rapidly convalescing.

The streets of London have during the current week presented an unwonted appearance of life and bustle. The influx of visitors ex-ceeding in number the total population of this and neighboring boroughs, has not only contributed to this result but made the counte nances of merchants and more especially hotel keepers beam with sathisfaction. The beautiful weather and the established reputation of the fair which invarably attracts all that is best worth seeing and most worthy of note in the Province, combined to make this one of the most successful exhibitions ever given under the auspices of the Fair Association.

Complimentary Benefit.

On Thursday night last the Holman Opera House was the scene of a complimentary benefit tendered by St. Patrick's Benevolent Society to Mr. Thos. Brown, the manager of its Amateur Dramatic Club. The programme was varied and entertaining, excellent judgment and taste having been shown by those in charge of the affair in the selection of pieces which did not overtax the ability of the per-formers. "Nora Creena," "The Rough Diamond," formers. "Nora Creena," "The Rough Diamond," and a number of minor sketches, songs, dances, and so forth, were rendered and the respective parts creditably sustained. Miss Nellie Coppinger, who possesses a voice of great flexibility and sweetness, was repeatedly and deservedly encored, while Miss Minnie Estrelle made a decided hit in the character of Margery in "The Rough Diamond." Mr. Brown's "The Rough Diamond, Minnie Estrelle made a decided hit in the character of Margery in "The Rough Diamond." Mr. Brown's delineation of the character of Consin Joe in the same play was especially felicitous in its conception. The company played to a full house, and we are happy to be able to state that it was in a pecuniary and every sense a success. This Club have in rehearsal a play which will shortly be produced for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers.

Diocese of Hamilton.

The following appointments have been made by His Lordship Bishop Crinnon, of Hamilton:-

Rev. Father Lennon, of St. Mary's Cathedral, has been selected to go to Dundas as curate to Rev. Father O'Reilly. The growing needs of the parish have rendered the services of an assistant necessary, and Father Lennon, will undertake the duties. Father Lennon came to Hamilton from Stratford as private secretary to His Lordship Bishop Crimon, and has been noted for his active and zealous efforts in behalf of religion.

Rev. Father Slaven, recently admitted to the priesthood, will be attached to St. Mary's Cathedral, Hamilton.

Rev. Father Brohman, late of Formosa, near Walkerton, has been attached to the Cathedral. The German Catholies have been placed under his pecial charge. Rev. Father Brennan will go to Brantford.

Rev. Father Waddell, late of Cayuga, has been appointed to the charge of Cheapstow, a Mission formerly attached to the Parish of Walkerton, but which has recently been erected into a separate

What the Catholic World is Doing.

Mgr. Conroys Successor.—Dr. Gillooly, Bishop of Elphin, is likely, it is said, to succeed the late Mgr. Conroy, as Delegate Apostolic to Canada. Rev. Father Fetter, aged 84 years, and since 1837 curate of Tirnovic in Bohemia, will celebrate this year the 60th anniversary of his ordination.

Rev. J. D. Gilliland, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, Bristol, Conn., has resigned, and has announced his intention of joining the Roman Catholic Church.

Very Rev. Father Fiat has been elected Sup General of the Congregation of the Mission and isters of Charity, in place of the saintly Father Borie, lately deceased.

We learn with regret that Dr. Ward, the scholarly editor of the *Dublin Review*, has resigned the posi-tion which he has filled with distinguished ability for a period of sixteen years.

A CARDINAL FOR SCOTLAND.—The *Univers* directs attention to the rumor that the Most Rev. John Strain, Archbishop of Edinburgh, is to be raised to the surveil.

A German paper of Cleves exposes the outrage to religious liberty by which Catholic soldiers in that section are compelled by the military authorities to attend the Protestant Church. A PRIEST SET AT LIBERTY.—Mgr. Ridel, a French missionary, after several months' captivity in Corea, has been set at liberty by the Chinese Government, at the instance of the French Ambassador in Pekin, he

having addressed remonstrances to the Corean au-The Rev. R. B. Godolphin Osborne, son of the late ord Osborne, and a member of the family of the late Duke of Leeds, a convert to Catholicity, was the author of the letters to the London Times over the initials "S. G. O.," which created such a sensation

n England and made their author famous. In the Catacombs of Rome, particularly in that of St. Agnes, which dates from the middle of the second century, there have been recently discovered whole chapels containing several altars in which the relies of martyrs repose, with paintings, images of the Blessed Virgin, a pontifical chair, vessels for holy water, confessionals, etc. The creduility of the world s, then, greatly imposed on, when it is asserted that rue Christianity, that of the early ages, is to be found anywhere but in the belief in, and practice of, the Catholic religion.—Mgr.Segur.

THE CATHOLICS IN CYPRUS .- In view of the pos THE CATHOLICS IN CYPRUS.—In view of the possession of Cyprus by England, and of the sad condition in which the Catholic population there is placed by poverty and misrule, Catholic missionaries will under due authorization from the Holy See, be immediately despatched to promote education and religion in the island. The exiled priests from the provinces whence Russian cruelty expelled them will be the first chosen for the mission, especially as they are well acquainted with the language. They will also introduce the Latin rite instead of the Syro-Maronite, which has prevailed for the last two nundred years.

GREAT TEACHING SUCCESS.—At the recent cometitive examination held in Paris for admission into the Government schools there were 339 successful candidates. Of these 242 belonged to the schools candidates. Of these 242 belonged to the schools kept by the Christian Brothers, and the remaining 97 to schools kept by lay-teachers. The latter have 33,000 and the former 18,000 boys in their schools. The Brothers have the first 14 in the list, and out of

ward at the head of his reigment, which his presence seemed to electrify. He remained as calm and unmoved in the midst of the flying balls as if he had been at a review, and by his coolness and skill captured the enemy's battery. His commander said to him, with some astonishment, after the battle: "Colonel, how was it you were so calm in the face of such imminent danger?" "General," replied the ward at the head of his reigment, which his presence of such imminent danger ?" "General," replied the Colonel with quiet simplicity, "I received Holy Communion this morning."

One of the speakers at the late General Assembly of pious associations at Paris, gave a long and interesting statistical evidence of the good done in France by the numerous pilgrimages to the various sanctuaries of our Blessed Lady. The number of yearly communions at four of the principal shrines is set lown as follows:-At the sanctuary of Our Lady of Lourdes, about 200,000; at Our Lady of Victories (Paris), 140,000; Our Lady of Fourvleres, (Lyons), 140,000; Our Lady of Deliverance (Calvados), 40,000. The Catholic St. Cecilia societies of the United States met in convention in St. Joseph's Church, Detroit, Mich., in August, the object being to foster a pure style of ecclesiastical music modelled after Palestrina, to counteract the modern introduction in the contract the contract the modern in the contract the co tion into the services of sensational and operation music. There were in attendance choirs from Michigan, Ohio and New York, and 150 priests. The music was in charge of the president, Mr. Sing enberger, and the concerts were very successfully given. Mr. Andries presided at the organ.

The Abbot of the Monastery of Sept Fonds, in France, a branch of the most austere of all the orders of monks, is a nobleman by birth, and has be-stowed a colossal fortune upon his Order. He is the youngest Abbot in the Church, is strikingly handsome, his rudy complexion betraying no sign of the severe aceticism of his life. His dress is not distinguishable from that of the simplest friar in the monastery but for a little piece of violet ribbon on the breast of his gown, betokening his rank as Abbot. While hospitable in a splendid degree to visitors, especially foreigners, he has the reputation of being abstemious as anyof the Brotherhood.

The amount of the Sunday collection in St. Louis for the yellow fever sufferers in Memphis was over \$2,500, \$1,200 of which was sent directly to the \$2,500, \$1,200 of which was sent directly to the different parish churches there; the remainder was given for the general collection. St. Louis has also sent twelve Sisters to the same afflicted city, with an offer of as many priests as might be needed. It is gratifying to note that the same generosity and devotedness have been manifested by Catholics everywhere. Innumerable priests and Sisters are ready to go to the plague-stricken districts whenever their services are required.

The Catholic parent who will allow his children to grow up without the advantages of Catholic reading, says the *Catholic Columbian*, and give them free access to the indecent sheets of the day, will not have to answer for mortal murder, but for that which is infinitely greater, the destruction of an immortal soul. The ravages of the daily press, as well as the sensational weeklies, is terrible to think of. Crimes are multiplying, minds are becoming corrupt, souls are multiplying, minds are becoming corrupt, souls are daily going to perdition, on account of the daily ghastly recital of crime, that the public constantly craves. Catholics could aid in counteracting these results by helping in the support of their press. A little less than four cents a week purchases a Catholic paper for the family. Who that lives cannot afford it i

THE MADONNA'S LAMP.—In France, in the middle ages, at every corner of the streets a little statute of Mary, carved in oak, raised its head above a of Mary, carved in oak, raised its head above a bunch of flowers, which some pious souls renewed every morning. During the night, lamps burned continually in these little grey nitches, which on Saturdays were completely illuminated. This was the first beginning of lighting the streets, and in many towns in Italy it is still the only mode of lighting the streets. lighting them. There was associated with it a pious thought, calculated to make a believing people reflect. The posticidance of the Madagase districtions flect. The mystic lamps of the Madonna, shinnin in succession, like a bright row of stars, through the odoriferous heads of flowers, seemed to say to the vagabond who went about at night for evil purposes: There is an Eye over this slumbering city which never closes, and which watches over these deserted and silent streets—the Eye of God.—The

A CATHOLIC SAVED FROM SCALPING BY THE SCAPULAR.—The Red Man, it is gravely announced, is incapable of civilization, and must, therefore, be exterminated. Yet Sitting Bull is a fine French scholar, and a student of Napoleon's tactics. Beyond which comes this incident to show that these yond which comes this incident to show that these poor savages are capable of some of the finer feelings of Christianity. Poor Captain Keough, who was one of the victims of the war, was a good Catholic. Before he had won distinction in the American service he gained it in fighting for the Pope against the talian red men. When he died he wore an Agnus Dei or scapular. The Indians seeing this (says a New York Catholic contemporary) and remembering, no doubt, the lesson of their true friend, Father De Smet, saved him at least from mutilation. If these poor Indians were but left to the Catholic missionaries, they would be as inoffensive as they are in Canada.

The Grotto of Lourdes is illuminated night and day by at least four hundred candles. At the side of the sacred recess is the holy well, over which is a marble fountain. Around the well are hundreds of sticks, crutches, and other memorials left by those whom the intercession of Mary Immaculate had rescued from disease and misery. Far above on the high table-land of rock is is the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, the High Alter standing immediately over the spot on which appeared the heavenly ap-parition. The splendid edifice is divided into two the lower and the higher—the former containing the lower and the higher the higher three and the latter sixteen alters. In the higher church the banner of every nation floats except—that of England! A magnificent lamp, accompanied by a green banner, with the inscription, "A lamp— the offering of the children of St. Patrick to Our Lady of Lourdes, on the 8th of September, 1876," shows the love of the Irish race for the Immaculate Mother. On Sunday, says a correspondent to the Waterford News, nearly four thousand candles lit up the holy edifice; inside the sanctuary twelve lamps burned brightly; from the tabernacle sparkled an array of diamonds, the gift of the Duke of Orleans. It was like a glimpse of Heaven.

THE Lord Bishop of Galway, the Right Rev. Dr M'Evilly, on Sunday, after the celebration of the eight o'clock Mass, alluded to the extraordinary cir-cumstance of police constables having been sent in colored clothes to attend all the Masses at all the Catholic chapels in the city for the purpose of noting down what the clergymen might say in addressing their respective congregations. The Pro-Cathedral of S. Nicholas was densely crowded. The Bishop said he felt called upon to make reference to an occurrence which took place in the Catholic city of Galway that was hardly credible, but which nevertheless, he was well informed had taken place. Members of the constabulary force were told off to attend at Catholic houses of worship, and to note down and report to their superior officers what down and report to their superior officers what might be said by the clergymen in addressing their congregatiop. Such a proceeding he (the Bishop, had no hesitation in saying was an insult to the Catholic body which should be resented, and it was the first 100 they have 83. We would recommend an outrage upon the Catholic members of the conthese numbers to the reflection of the zealots who would eliminate the religious element from our schools.

During the Crimean War a colonel received orders to carry a certain redoubt. He sprang for-

ARCHBISHOP ALEMANY ON CATHOLIC JOURNALISM.

The Most Rev. Joseph Sadoc Alemany, D.D., O.P., The Most Rev. Joseph Sadoc Alemany, D.D., O.P., Archbishop of San Francisco, in a Pastoral Letter on the occasion of a collection for the Pope, thus spoke of Catholic journalism;—"It is, besides, agreeable, interesting, and generally conducive to enliven our faith, to read sound Catholic periodicals, in which the struggle and triumphs of the church throught the world are brought to our potice; the level. the world are brought to our notice; the local re-ligious events are recorded, the voice of the eminent defenders of the faith is heard, and the Allocutions of the Father of the faithful reach us for our edification. Hence most of the dioceses or pro-vinces possess a Catholic journal generally the organ of one or more bishops, which, as a true friend, periodically visits the various families, and is en-titled to corresponding fainthem. periodically visits the various fainties, and is en-titled to a corresponding friendly welcome. Instead of reading scurrilous sheets, we should rather en-courage such Catholic journals as greatly con-tributes to the cause of truth. We do not mean o state that whatever aqpears in them is emanating from the Prelates, or that any statement in them should be charged on the Church, even when they be the official organs of a Bishops who are responsible only for what appears under their signatures; yet we take pleasure in echoing here the wise words of the Fathers of the second Plenary Council, who say on this subject; "We cheerfully acknowledge the services the Catholic Press has rendered to religion, as also the disinterestedness with which, in most instances, it has been conducted, although yielding to publishers and editors a very insufficient return for their labours. We exhort the Catholic community to extend to these publications a more should be charged on the Church, even when they munity to extend to these publications a more liberal support, in order that they may be enabled to become more worthy the great cause they advocate. It is our duty to avail ourselves of this mode of making known the truths of our religion, and removing the misapprehensions which so merally prevail in regard to them."

A very singular form of epedemic has broken A very singular form of epedemic has broken out, we learn from Australian correspondence, at a place called Coleraine. It appears to be a compound of epilepsy and hydrophobia, if such a combination be possible. The victims are generally strong, healthy young men. The attack is sudden and unexpected, as in the case of epilepsy, and while it lasts the suffer is subjected to the most volent and distressing healthy contentions as though he were distressing bodily contortions, as though he were under the effects of a powerful dose of strychnine. There is no relief possible, and no one knows anything of the nature of the malady or its antidote, and the fit must exhaust itself, which it does not do in some cases for many hours, often for a whole day or night. Water appears only to aggravate the viru-lence of the malady, whether it be given as a drink or dashed on externally. The disease appears also to be highly infectious, as it is people who aid in holding sufferers down who are generally attacked. There appears to be no doctor in the district, a fact which is to be regretted, as a skilled investigation into the symptoms of this strange malady might be productive of a remedy, and would certanly be of nuch interest to the medical profession.

FRENCH AND GERMAN SOLDIERS.—The French military instructions provide that if the commanding officer or instructor who is drilling the troops makes a mistake and gives the wrong order the troops shall not obey it. The Germans, on the contrary, insist that no matter how unlooked for or absurd the order is it shall be obeyed, and their officers even make a point of sometimes giving wrong orders so as to test the men. The French argue that if the men halt the officer will immediately perceive that something is wrong and be able to give the correct command without having to straighten his company or battalion. The Germans declare that the commander is esponsible, and his orders must at once be obeyed responsible, and his orders must at once be obeyed without hesitation, no matter what the consequences; also that it would be dangerous to encourage the men to review their orders or to get into the habit of doing everything one way.

MARKET REPORT.

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Graham Flour				2	50 to	2 75
Mixed Flour Spring Flour Buckwheat Flour Graham Flour Cracked Wheat Cornmeal				2	50 to	2 75 2 50 2 75 2 75 2 75 1 75
Shorts	P to	m		12	00 to	16 00
Bran ~				09	00 to	10 00
	PROI	UCF.				
Eggs, Store Lots, & d "Farmers' "Butter, Crock" Rolls "Firkins	oz			0	11 to	0 13
" Farmers' "				0	13 to 14 to	0 14
" Rolls				0	18 to	0 20
" Firkins				0	11 to	0 13 0 12
Cneese, Dairy, P. B Factory "				0	07 to	0 00
MI	SCELL	ANE	ous.			
				0	07 to	0 00
Mutton, & b. Beef, " Geese, each Turkeys, each Dried Apples. Onions, & bush Hay, b' n Straw, & load Live Hogs, & cwt. Dressed Hogs Chickens, & pair				0	04 to	0 08
Geese, each			• • • • • • •	0	45 to	0 50
Dried Apples				0	75 to 06 to	1 50 0 06
Onions, ₱ bush				0	60 to	0 65
Hay, to ton				9	00 to	0 10
Live Hogs, & cwt				4	00 to	4 25 4 50
Dressed Hogs				5	00 to	5 00
Chickens, # pair Ducks				0	25 to 40 to	0 50
Turnips				0	2) (0	0 30
Carrots	10 core			C	18 to	0 25
Apples, & bush	A COLC				60 to	0 75
Carrots. Cordwood, No. 1 dry, Apples, \$\psi\$ bush Potatoes " Clover Seed					80 to	0 90
					50 to:	4 00
Sheenskins each	NS AN	D H	DES.	0	25 to	0
Sheepskins, each Calfskins, green, P b " dry " Hides, green, "				0	08 to	0
" dry "				0	25 to 05 to	
" dry "	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			0	08 to	0 4
Hides, green, " " dry " Tallow, rendered " rough, "	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •			0	06 to	
Lard. "	• • • • • • •		*****	0	03 to 09 to	0
Lard, " Wool, "				0	20 to	0
Refined oil in carload	lots,	wine	gals.			\$0 13
Refined oil in carload " " 6 small " Benzine 28 Gravity Parafine C L. O. R. Co.'s trans. w)ii	. "	":		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	0 16 0 15 0 18
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THE ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART .- In another column will be seen the advertisement of this institution. The Sacred Heart Academy in this city is one of the finest and most successful educational establishments in America, as it imparts to the young ladies who study there a first-class education, and while secular studies are carefully attended to, the moral and religious training of the pupils is especially cared for. The situation of the Academy is one of the finest in the city, and is fitted up with all the latest improvements in heating and lighting, and their is attached to the institution a delightful grove in which the pupils can spend their hours of recreation. The charges for tuition are ex-ceedingly low so as to be within reach of families of moderate means. We recommend strongly to parents to send their girls to this Academy where they will receive so excellent a training both in secular and religious branches of study.

In view of the fact that at the hour of going to press the Western Fair is but fairly under way, we defer reporting on exhibits &c. until next week, when our readers will receive the benefit of our observations.

RATTLESNAKE NATURE.

SOME INTERESTING EXPERIMENTS THAT NECESSI-TATED THE SACRIFICE OF THIRTY LIVES.

Prof. Piper was in Indianapolis week before last, Prof. Piper was in Indianapolis week before last, and by the courtesy of Dr. L. R. Hayes he was invited to witness a series of experiments made by the Doctor, with a view to studying the effect of snake poison upon the blood and tissues of the animal system. Of course, this involves a long and patient use of the miscroscope.

Dr. Haynes had a fine rattlesnake about eleven years old, and three and a half or four feet long, confined in a cage of woven wire. One object of his experiments was to note the effects of the poison with reference to its use as a remedial agent in

with reference to its use as a remedial agent in

with reference to its use as a remedial agent in certain cases of disease.

Some thirty animals were used by Dr. Haynes in his experiments. The animals were rats, hens, pigeons and rabbits. They lived varying periods after being bitten, death not following in any regular sequence of time, as is generally believed. One rat died in eight minutes, one in twelve, and the next rat lived twenty-seven hours, the next one surviving twenty hours. A pigeon died in seventy-five minutes. A hen, which was struck three times, lived for three days in a stupid condition, and finally recovered. This was a brave hen. She showed fight and drew blood from the snake.

The symptoms were labored breathing, paralysis

She showed fight and drew blood from the snake.

The symptoms were labored breathing, paralysis of the hind extremities in the quadrupeds, and absence of blood in the extremities. After death the hearts were found gored with blood in a fluid state. This non-coagulation of blood in these cases might not be due to the poison. Professor Piper has often met with the same fact in cases of death from operations, accidents and violence, both in human beings and animals. The authorities mention similar cases. Professor Piper was inclined to attribute the non-coagulation of the blood to fright or excitement just before death. This he thought, perhaps, explained the old trial for murder by the ordeal of touch. According to this ordeal the suspected person was compelled to touch the body of the victim, and if the blood flowed from wounds it was recarded as a verdict cargingt the second of the suspected person was compelled to touch the body of the victim, and if the blood flowed from wounds it was recarded as a verdict cargingt the second of the suspected person was recarded as a verdict cargingt the second of th wounds it was regarded as a verdict against the ac-cused. If the blood in the victim of murder was not congulated a very slight touch would make it flow even more freely than water. Dr. Piper said the rattlesnake appeared capable of striking from several different positions, according as it suited his convenience, but when about to strike there were always two lateral curves of the body, one backward and one forward. The rattlesnake springs only

case a bite from the serpent of the still proves the antidote for a bite from the other serpent. Similia similibus curantur. This Pennsylvania doctor told him that he treated twenty or thirty persons a year for rattlesnake bites, and the bites rarely proved fatal when whiskey was in season. In one case, a man reaching for a piece of bark and was struck by a snake concealed under the bark and died in two hours. No remedy was applied. This man was struck in the neck. The rattlesnake always strikes at the neck, or as high up as he can get. In the experiments at Indianapolis every animal put into the snake's cage was struck in the neck except one, that received the fatal blow immediately over the eye. The snake's fang makes a very small wound, and but little blood, escapes. Inflammation sets in at but little blood escapes. Inflammation sets in at once. The animal struck seems to suffer very little pain, but to be rather in a stupefied condition. Human beings are said to suffer acute pain from the wound. It is not known whether or not the rattlesnake poisons the animal that it desires for food, but it is known that it can swallow its own poison with impunity. It is said also that a human being may swallow rattlesnake poison with perfect safety if there be no wound about the mouth.

There is one animal that appears to be invulmer-ble, so far as the rattlesdake is concerned, and that able, so far as the rattlesdak is the hog. The hog not only appears proof against the rattlesnake's bite, but it cherishes feelings of the bitterest hostility against all snakes, innocent and poisonous, and destroys them with eagerness. This fact suggests a course of theological questions. Was it St. Patrick or the numerous hogs of the peasantry that cleared Ireland of snakes? The Scriptures relate that on one occasion several minions of the devil, that old serpent, as he is sometimes called, induced a lot of logs to run violently down a steep place into the lake and drown themselves, and the questi-ion arises whether this is not the origin of the swinish enmity to serpents.

These matters, however, were not suggested by Prof. Piper; they are interpolations.

During the Indianapolis experiments Prof. Piper tried to get an idea of the method in which the

snake struck, but it was impossible. The snake's motion was so rapid that no eye could follow it. Lightning was not more sudden in its movements.

Dr. Haynes cut off the points of the teeth of a large rat that he put into the cage least the snake should be rendered incapable of performing any more experiments. The attried to keep away from the snake, but the latters felt that his premises were invaded, and struck at the rat. The latter, partially disarmed as he was, at once turned arond and made a sturdy fight for a few seconds. He bit the snake, and the snake struck him three or four

He lived for twenty-seven hours after this.

The dove showed no signs of fear of the snake, and showed no signs of suffiering after being struck. Nor, in fact, did the wound seem to have any effect on the bird for a time. About an hour after the wound was made the bird's breathing was short and hard. This was the first symptom of poisoning, and in fifteen minutes more the bird was dead,

CHIPS AND CHUNKS OF HUMOR.

The ladies give, as a reason for marrying for money, that they now seldom find anything else in a man worth having.

A RUSBAND of six months experience gives it as his opinion that wedding rings should be re-christened at fler-rings. His wife says she came to the same conclusion before she had been married two

The next person who sends a poem on "the Autum Leaves" to this office will be publicly exposed. People haven't got sense enough to know that the autumn leaves in winter. How's that?

"Why does lightning so rarely strike twice in the "Why does igntning so rarely strike twice in the same place?" Professor Wortman asked the new boy in the class in natural philosophy. "Huh!" said the boy, "it never needs to." And is a little singular that nobody had thought of that reason before." Ida Lewis, the Graco Darling of America, has a baby. The way in which she rescues it from drown-ing itself in its wash-tub is one of those sights which

make one long for the time when down-trodden woman shall pool her isues in the full view of tyranny An elderly Scotch woman went one day to an

apothecary's shop with a prescription for two grains of colomel for a child. Seeing the druggist weigh the medicine with scrupulous exactness, and not thinking he did this from enxiety not to get an overdose, but from his penuriousness or desire to give as little as possible for the money, she said, "Dinna be sae mean wi't, man; it's for a puir fatherless

Patrick Malloy, a well-known political aspirant, was found by his friend in a salloon the other day, looking very disconsolate and beery. "Why, Pat, what's the matter? You look as blue as a toad under a harrow." "Faith and I've good raison to be. We've had twins in the family, and thim twins in horn politicians. They are all, yet the descriptions of the property o is born politicians They are alternates, and work the ward lively. One yells all day and the other yells all hight, and, begorra, between the two I haven't slept a wink for the last tin days."

John Banks, a yardman in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway, was killed at Stratford, on September 30. He was about turning the switch when his foot caught in a frog. An engine backing up towards him threw him down and and ran over im. His head was smashed to a jelly, and severa of his ribs were broken. He was much respected by his fellow-employees for his general qualities, and was a member of the Catholic choir. An inquest was held on the following day.

Job, the good man of the Btble, who, as everybody shows, kept a second-hand clothing store in Jerusalem, was generally supposed to be a patient man.

One day a stranger called in and asked to look at same ulsters. Job showed him one of the nicest kind, with pockets in the sleeves and silver buckle. The man hinted that the coat was not all wool, but Job simply smiled. And even when he said some thing about a a bad fit and pockets being out of style Job didn't get mad. But when the stranger insinu ated that the buckles were plated, and that the whole affair would fetch about a dollar and a half, then Joi didn't smile for a cent, but rose up and made a place on that man's forhead for a first-class boil.

A MEDICAL practioner had as a patient an elderly man who was sadly afflicted with deafness. One prescription after another had been given but still the patient was shut out from his fellow-man by want of hearing. In these circumstances his wife called at the house of a physician and said, "I've just come to ye ance mair, doctor, to see if ye canna gie John something better for his hearing, for the gie John something better for his nearing, 102.
Last bottle ye gied him did him na guid ava." "Dear
me," said the doctor, T'm surprised at that; but I
dare say it matters little whether or no, for really
leading gaun the noo that's worth the hear-

In a remote part of Scotland, a dealer in fish use In a remote part of Scotland, a dealer in his used to drive his cart a considerable way inland. On one occasion, when passing through a small hamlet, where although there had long been a resident schoolmaster, the knowledge of the inhabitants was not very extensive, he dropped a lobster. Some children picked tup, and wondering what the strange creature was, they took it to the village blacksmith, who had a reputation for superior learning. On seing it, Vulcan, who was an old man, put on his As to the remedy for the bite of the rattlesnake Professor Piper had not paid particular attention to the matter, but a physician in Western Pennsylvania assured him that whiskey was a specific. In this case a bite from the sement of the still. twa I mean are an elephant and a turtle dove, s this, I am sure must be ane o' the twa."

NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTES.

Mrs. Lincoln, of Boston, has two tame lionsgreat, tawny, handsome beasts, about two years and a half old. She took them when they were first born, and has brought them up as household pets. Until very lately they were in her parlor, and went about the house as freely as a dog would, but the city authorities requested that they should be kept under some restraint. They now live in a room back of the parlor, and opening into it by a grated door, which is said to be strong, but which is often open, as Mrs. Lincoln goes in and out of the room, open, as Mrs. Lincoln goes in and out of the room, playing with the lions, petting them, and making them do their tricks. "When I saw them," says a correspondent of the Worcester Spy, "Willy, as the lion is called, was eating his breakfast, and did not like to be disturbed. However, at Mrs. Lincoln's command, he stretched up his hind paws, to show how big he was, rolled over, and did other infantile tricks. Mrs. Lincoln then opened the low parlor window, and called pleasantly, 'Martha, little girl, come here,' and up trotted the lioness, who was taking her morning walk in the narrow yard. Both ing her morning walk in the narrow yard. Both lions kissed Mrs. Lincoln, and she had no fear of them. They seem to her so thoroughly tame, in spite of their hearty diet of raw meat, that she cannot understand how any visitor can be afraid."

RAMMING A CROQUEL MALLET DOWN A COW'S THROAT A few nights since an employee of a Manchester, N. H., gentleman went to a field where a highly prized cow is kept, to milk the bovine. Upon reaching the pasture it was found that the beast had partially swallowed a hard Baldwin apple, which she could neither eject from a spot in her throat nor swallow. The cow was frothing at the mouth and apparently sufficing great aroun. The assistance of two ently suffering great agony. The assistance of workmen in a field near by was secured, and the tric then commenced a series of experiments for the removal of the apple. At first each tried to work the apple up and down with the hand, but this failed. They then tried to loosen it by striking thh cow in the throat with a rubber shoe and a croquet mallet; this also failed. The next move was to take a small bough of an apple tree, cleanly trimmed, and tie a piece of cloth around the large end, and push it down her throat. This plan was tried several times, but What method like all the others, it was of no avail. to adopt next was, for a moment, unknown. Finally one suggested that three eggs be broken and turned down the cow's throat. It was done, and yet no re-lief was afforded the suffering beast. As her case was severy moment growing worse, and the chances for her recovery less, as a last resort, two of the men held up the cow's head and the third took the croquet mallet and shoved the handle dowp her throat to the end. He then worked it up and down like a trombone, untimes. At last he felt the effects of the poison, and walked off as far from the snake as he could get. He then worked it up and down like a trombone, un-til he succeeded in pushing the apple down into her stomach. The beast then breathed easier, and the three surgeons pronounced her out of danger. It was a novel treatment, but the cow went to eating meal in three minutes after the Baldwin disappeared, so it might be called a successful one.

Times When People Should Infer and Times When they Shouldn't.

(Frem the Austin Reveille.)

He slipped into an ice-cream saloon very softly, and when the girl asked him what he wanted he replied:—
"Corn beef, fried potatoes, pickles and mines

"This is not a restaurant; this is an ice-cream "Then why did you ask me what I wanted for Why didn't you bring on your ice-cream?"

She went after it, and as she returned he

"You see, my dear girl, you must infer—you must reason. It isn't likely that I would come into an ice-cream parlor to buy a grid-irno, is it? You didn't think I came here to ask is you had any baled

She looked at him in great surprise, and he went

"If I owned a hardware store, and you came in, I would infer that you came in my line. I would'nt step out and ask you if you wanted to buy a mule,

She went away highly indignant. An old lady was devouring a dish of ice-cream at the next table, and the stranger, after watching her for a moment,

called out:—
"My dear woman, have you found any hairs or buttons in your dish?'

buttons in your dish?"

"Mercy, no!" she exclaimed, as she wheeled around and dropped her spoon.

"Well, I'm glad of it," he continued. "If you find any just let me know."

She looked at him for half a minute, picked up the spoon, laid it down again, and then up and left the room. She must have said something to the proprietor, for he came running in and exclaimed:

"Did you tell that woman that there were hairs and buttons in my ice-cream!" No. sir.

"You didn't ?"

"No sir, I did not; I merely requested her, in case she found any such ingredients, to inform me." "Well, sir, that was a mean trick."

"Well, sir, that was a mean trick."

"My dear sir," said the stranger, smiling softly,
"did you expect me to ask the woman if she had
found a crowbar or a sledge-hammer in her cream?
It is impossible, sir, for such articles to be hidden
away in such small dishes."

The proprietor went away growling, and as the

er quietly supped away at his cream two ladies came in, sat down near him, and ordered cream and cakes. He waited until they had aten a little, and then remarked:—
"Beg pardon, ladies, but do you observe anything beculiar in the taste of this milk?"

They tasted, smacked their lips, and were not

certain.

"Does it taste to you as if a plug of tobacco had fallen into the freezer?" he asked.

"Ah! kah!" they exclaimed, dropping their spoons and trying to spit out what they had eaten. Both rushed out, and it wasn't long before the pro-

prietor rushed in.

"See here, what in blazes are you talking about?"
he demanded. "What do you mean by plug tobacco

'My kind friend, I asked the ladies if this cream tasted of plug tobacco. I don't taste any such taste, and I don't believe you used a bit of tobacco Well, you don't want to talk that way around

here," continued the proprietor. "My ice-cream is pure, and the man who says it isn't tells a bold He went away again, and a woman with a long neck and a sad face sat down, and said to the gir

neck and a sad face sat down, and said to the girl that she would take a small dish of lemon ice.

It was brought, and she had taken about two mouthfuls when the stranger inquired:

"Excuse me, madam, but do you know how this

cream was made—have you any idea that they grated iurnip and chalk with the cream !"

She didn't reply. She slowly rose up, wheeled around, and made for the door. The stranger, followed after, and by great luck his coat tails cleared the door an instant too soon to be struck by a five-pound box of figs hurled with great force by the indignant proprietor. As he reached the curbstone he halted, looked at the door of the parlor, and

"There are times when people should infer, and there are times when they shouldn't. I suppose if I had asked that woman if she thought they had hashed up a sawmill in the cream, she'd have felt a circular saw going down her throat."

A class was lately formed in New York for the purpose of imparting instruction in the Irish lanruage. Considerable progress has been' made since the inception of the movement, and last week the pupiles-many of them tolerably advanced in years assembled in their new quarters at 295 Third Avenve. Mr. T. O'Neil Russell, of Dublin, addressed the class. He informed them that the British Parliament had just ratified the "Intermediate Education Bill," enabling teachers of the Irish tongue to receive compensation from the government, and that it had moreover authorized Irish to be placed on the "Result List" in the school system, which is equivalent to adding it to the extra course of French, German, Italian, and Spanish. Parliament was forced to yield to this matter under pressure of of a petition representing "the mind of Ireland" irrespective of creed. Mr. Russell believed that the first step towards Irish nationality was through the re-establishment of the Celtic tongue. Although opposed to Bismard he admired his idea of German unity, of which the fundamental principle is a national tongue. He thought America would have national tongue. He thought America would have been wise had she adopted some langauage—he did not suggest what—other than the English. He attri-buted the remarkable Anglicization now progressing est what—other than the Linguistics of the Anglicization now progressing to disuse of the mother tongue. The prebuted the remarkable Anglicization now progressing in Ireland to disuse of the mother tongue. The present movement has a twofold aim—moral improvement and to keep alive the spirit of nationality. The cultivation of Irish would also give the people a taste for literature. Unfortunately, when the Irish lost their native tongue they ceased to take an interest in anything. But for this misfortune, instead of there being forty-five per cent. of the Irish people who could neither read nor write, he believed that there would not be five per cent, in that illiterate condition. Mr. Russell instanced the scholarship of condition. Mr. Russell instanced the scholarship of the Welsh, who have adhered to their language heroically.

Cyrille Dion, the celebrated billiard player, died on Tuesday of congestion of the lungs, whilst en route for the Hanlan-Courtney race.

One man was killed and another seriously injured on Monday night at Three Rivers, Que., by the collision of two working trains on the Pious branch of the North Shore Railway, and an engine smashed w another collision this a.m. between here and

Mackinonge. "I can't hold this baby any longer," called out The ant thou this boy any longer, the young husband father; "it's getting too heavy."
"Pshaw, Edward!" replied a muffled voice from the other side of the room; "you used to hold me for hours and never complain, and baby is but a feather compared to what I was." "I was a fool!" said Edward. And she was too sleepy to dispute with him.

HOUSEWIVES COLUMN.

To CLEAN CARPETS.—A solution of ammonia and water, lukewarm, will if well rubbed in carpets, take out all stains; take one part of ammonia, three

Tomato Soup .- Take six large tomatoes, boil ill one point of water until done; then put them on the stove and stir in one quirt of milk, and season with plenty of butter, pepper and salt. Let it an come to a boil, when it is ready for use. We think

come to a boil, when it is ready for use. We think it the next thing to oyster soup.

Tomato Chow-Chow.—Six large ripe tomatoes, one large onion, one green pepper, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, one pint of vinegar; peel and cut fine the tomatoes, chop fine the onion and pepper; add salt, sugar, and vinegar; stew gently one hour.

Every parent is like a looking-glass for his children to dress themselves by. Therefore, parents should take care to keep the glass bright and clean, and not dull and spotted, as their good example is an inheritance for the rising generation.

To CLEAN BLACK LACE .- Take the lace and wipe off all the dust carefully with a cambric handkerchief, then pin it out on a board, inserting a pin in each projecting point of lace, wash it all over with table beer, and do not remove the pins until it is per fectly dry. It will look fresh and new.

EGGS AND OYSTER OMELET .- Beat up four eggs and season to suit the taste; chop up six large oysters; make a batter of half a cup of flour and half a pint of milk; mix the whole together, stir well and fry

FRIED POTATOES -- Pare, wash, and slice the raw, dry in a napkin; have pan of hot lard, and put in a few at a time and fry a light brown, sprinkle with salt, and turn with a fork, take out with a wire spoon, and put in a dish and set in the oven until all are cooked. To be eaten either hot

Cabbage Salad.—Shave a hard, white cabbage into small strips take the yolks of three well beaten eggs, a cup and a half of good cider vinegar, two teaspoonsful of thick cream, one teaspoonful of mustard mixed in a little boiling water, salt and pepper to suit the taste. Mix all but the eggs together and let it boil; then stir in the eggs, rapidly turn the cabbage into the mixture, and stir well. Make enough for two days at once, and it keeps perfectly, and is an excellent relish for all kinds of meat.

This being recards season the following can be tried by:

1. Find the name of a religious order; read back-

This being peach season the followine can be tried by usewives :-Put on to boil a scant quart of milk itting half a cup, with which to moisten two spoonfuls of corn starch; when the quart boils add the corn starch, stir constantly till thick, then remove from the fire; add one spoonful of butter, and allow the mixture to cool; then beat in the yolks of three the mixture to cool; then beat in the yolks of three eggs till the mixture seems light and creamy; add half a cup of powderded sugar. Cover the bottom of a well buttered baking dish with two or three layers of rich, juicy peaches, pared, halved and stoned; sprinkle over three spoonfuls powdered sugar; pour over the custard carefully, and bake twenty minutes; then spread with the light beaten whites, well sweetened, and return to the oven till brown. To be eaten warm with a rich sauce, or cold with sweetened cream.

Waiting the Auspicious Moment.

Every night he visited the revival meeting at the First Presbyterian Church, and looked intently up at the rostrum as if drinking in every word that the evangelist said. Friday night, the minister, seeing is earnestness, said to him:
'My friend, are you a Christian?"

"No, sir," was the reply.
"You seem to be always looking towards the ros

Tou seem to be always looking towards the rostrum with great earnestness. I hope an interest has been awakened in your heart."

"I am just waiting to see what that man up there in the choir with the blonde mustache and projecting teeth will decide to do."

"Ah, my dear sir," said the pastor, "you must not wait till your friends come to Christ. You must act for yourself. You must embrace your Saviour whether anyone else does or not."

"Oh, that aint it. You see that man always get religion at every revival, and I am just lyin' low for him to come forward and say that he has had a change of heart, so that I can stand at the door when wes me before he has a chance to backslide.' The minister turned sadly away.

Hentown.—An American paper gives an account of a "Mammoth Hennery," which has been establish-ed by two brothers in Colorado, a few miles from Denver:—"It covers four acres, which are laid out like a village, with streets and avenues, along which are built long rows of houses of various designs Regular families of hens are assigned to these houses and it is found that they quickly domesticate them selves without troubling their neighbours. The population of the village is about 2,000, divided closely into social cliques of Brahmas, Cochins, Shanghais and Dorkings, and the chief products are eggs and spring chickens. Sundays included, the industrious matrons of the village turn out daily from 40 to 50 dozens of eggs, which are sold in Denver for from 30c. to 50c. per dozen."

A Dream That Was Literally Verified.

That there are many well-authenticated cases in ncient and modern times of dreams being realized cannot be denied by any reasonable person, The onnection between the dream and the verification of it is, however, a mystery which is unsolved, and is likely to remain so. A story comes from Australia which has the advantage of being vouched by private letters received by the same mail. The son of a gentleman emigrant in Queensland was appointed to a clerkship in a bank at Brisbane. It was part of his duty to collect money in outlying places, and deposit it at the head office at Brisbane. On one of these occasions he received a considerable amount in gold and checks. These he placed as usual in the iron safe, in the presence of two or three of his felfrom sate, in the presence of two or three of his fellow clerks. Having to meet some members of his family in the town, he then left the bank to join them, and did not return until the following morning. On again opening the safe he made the discovery that the whole of the gold had been stolen. No suspicion was attached to him, and the matter was placed in the hands of the police. The young man's friends were, however, much distressed at the circumstance, and some months afterwards his father man's friends were, however, much distressed at the circumstance, and some months afterwards his father circumstance, and some months afterwards his father dreamed that the stolen money was buried in the Botanical Gardens at Brisbane. He thought he saw the exact place, which he recognized from having frequently visited the gardens. The reality of the impression produced by the dream had such an effect upon him that he was persuaded of the necessity of communicating with the bank. He delayed doing so several days; but, finding the mental pressure becoming intolerable he made the journey to Brisbane, and was there informed that four days before his arrival one of the other clerks had confessed to the robbery, and that 900 sovereigns out of to Brisbanc, and the other clerks had confessed to the robbery, and that 900 sovereigns out of the 1,300 that had been stolen were found buried in the Botanical Gardens, at the precise spot indicated much smaller pieces were substituted, and with excellent results. Miss Osborne is now 22 years old,

PUZZLER'S CORNER.



Aye! Be as Merry as You Can.

To the Renders of the CATHOLIC RECORD:-DEAR FRIENDS,-The proprietor of the CATHOLIC RECORD has given us charge of a corner in the new journal, which will be known as "The Puzzler's Corner." We propose to make this corner both instructive and amusing to many of our readers, and with the help of witty friends who will contribute to it, we are confident that the Puzzler's Corner will be not the least welcomed column of the RECORD at

many firesides. We cordially invite riddlers, mathematicians and

puzzlers generally to send us, as far as possible, original communications suited to the "corner." Problems, riddles, &c., will appear every week, Problems, riddles, &c., will appear every week, and will become more interesting as we shall find it requisite in order to meet the wishes of our contributors. To give sufficient time for solutions, the answers will be given in each case, two weeks after the appearance of each problem. Solutions should reach us by the Monday previous to their proposed obblication. In every case the real name and adpublication. In every case the real name and ad-dress of the contributor should be made known to

1. Find the name of a religious order; read backards and forwards the same.

2. The name of a Hebrew King; read backwards

and forwards the same.

3. A legal document; read backwards and for-

wards the same.

4. A well-known female name; read backwards and forwards the same.

5. A word commanding silence; read backwards

and forwards the same.

6. The initials of these express a title addressed respectfully to a lady; read backwards and forwards

The following enigma has appeared before now print, but as we consider it a good one, we asert it at the request of its author:—

nsert it at the request of its author:—
First, let half a circle a straight line meet,
Then on Euclid's plan make a circle complete;
From a line horizontal let another line dangle,
Produce two sides of a scalene triangle.

Let a line make right angles with an upright line,
Then describe with your compass a circle in fine,
These figures made with mathematical care,
Give a root more useful than cube or square.

3 CHARADE.

3 CHARADE.

My first is a bolus, sometimes sweet,
Sometimes exceedingly bitter;
My second's deformity, so complete,
Causes fear more oft than a titter.
My total, a traveller from afar,
Like the sages led by the holy star,
Delights to witness the extant traces
Of events that occurred in sacred places.

My first is a vessel of metal much used By the thirsty who love their "horn," Next an arithmetical act performed By all calulators born. My last is a vowel frequently seen In the books of each region and date; My whole is a prosperous country and free; May her future for ages be great!

5 MATHEMATICAL PROBLEMS. A vessel has three leaks, the first of which would empty it in two days, the second in three days, the third in four days. In what time will it be emptied if all the leaks are open together?

My library consists of seven sets of books of three volumes each, five of five volumes, and eight of six volumes. I have five shelves, each of which will hold 22 volumes. How shall I arrange the books so that the volumes of no one work shall be separated from each other?

A Policeman's Philosophy.-A policeman having been called upon to shoot a dog in a yard on Brush street yesterday, took a seat on a fence, drew up his legs out of danger, and remarked to himself, as he took aim: "The seat of all vanity is the heart, and here goes." A cow in the lot beyond them threw up her head and went galloping around, and the dog trotted over the yard as if perfectly at home. The officer got a good ready and observed: "The fear of death is often as strongly exhibited in beasts as in man, and their dying agonies have been known as in man, and their dying agoines have been known to bring tears to the eyes of their executioners." Bang! A woman who was working up an old knot in the alley flung down the axe, put her head over the fence and warned the policeman that she didn't want to be bothered any more, though she wouldn't object to his shooting up in the air if the police regulations required it. "Natural history asserts regulations required it. "Natural instory asserts that the average life of a canine is four years," resumed the officer as he brought the revolver down again, "and that they are subject to fourteen different diseases. I will now take that chap right behind the state of the state of the series of the ent diseases. I will now take that chap the causing the ear, penetrating skull and brain and causing the ear, penetrating skull and brain and causing the ear, penetrating skull and brain and causing the ear. had scarcely lifted when a melon peddler, whose horse was coming down the street at a slow pace, rose up in his wagon, and called out: "If you boys don't stop shootin' beans at me I'll wallop the hull crowd, rich one's and all! That 'ere last one just tickled my nose!" "Natural hist—" began the officer, when the dog discovered a hole under a fence and slipped into the street and off. "Natural history," repeated the blue-coat as he dropped off the fence, "explicitly states that dogs must stand still when being shot at, and if I didn't hit him it's the fault of education.—Detroit Free Press. had scarcely lifted when a melon peddler, whose

The New Haven Palladium says:- "Miss Lucy A. Osborne, of New-Milford, whose scalp, right ear, and part of the right cheek were torn off in September, 1874, by machinery in which her hair caught, and who has since been at a New York hospital, now at home. A new scalp has grown upon her head by the grafting thereon of minute bits of skin. The pieces were contributed from the arms of the hospital surgeons. The total number of pieces used in this operation is 12,000. One of the surgeons contributed from his person 1.202 pieces, and another gave 865. The appearance of the scalp now is similar to that of a healed wound. Of course, there can be no growth of hair thereon. The eyes still present a slightly drawn appearance. The wounds of the cheek and ear have been neatly dressed, the former leaving scarcely a scar. In the first of the grafting process bits of skin the size of pickel his size of skin the size of pickel his size of pic FRIDAY, OCTOI

Lord, may thi
Lead me to 7
Tis in love, no
Thou tryest
May my poor
To Thee still
Making each v
Love's offeri

Blessed be The
In all Thy w
Ever be Thou
Thine be all
What, though
Sorrow shou
I will but kiss
Guiding me Thy cross did
Mine let me
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Make me T
ELIZA M

OUR SPECIAL IR

TTEMISED NEWS FROM

EXPRESSLY FOR

I fear that this the f CATHOLIC RECORD will cation in the inaugur that case you will kine assigned to me of colle the island was one wh such short notice. And at great pains to cor latest and most authe far from being all tha subsequent contributi

Coming to itemizat notes seem there is them. Shall I give South? Well, methi as counties, in alphab ports extend. From recording is that a I two prisoners respecti Pope and King Willia latter ten shillings. for Antrim yet.

In Clare I am only
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which owing to the d explained, in view of at the time.

It is also my paint Ennis, viz.:—a fire, r at the time and pro greivously injured. the unfortunate peo-jumped from the secjumped from the seco with the result above

My Cork correspon Three young ladies, d county, took the fin bate and religious life It may also be me manifested througho of the Fenian prison From Down, repor ceived, the occasion, olic pienic. Many few people injured, the time of writing to The scene of the dist In Dublin D. O'Sh pedite his wife's jo ground. A table kn

employed to this end John Lawlor, less of his own watering of injuries so sustain To complete the c having a large and whose name i ridan, saw fit to con on Bridge street, tw of the Rev. P. McK

parish of Derrygona cortege was unusually Galway's sensation

way official, for seve

minal station of the way, on a charge of to his charge to his by name, had been, high estimation by Killkenny repor chronicle the visit birthplace—i. e. Re In King's Coun death led to investi a promoting cause. being made, but it made no arrests.

From Limerick

the Franciscan mi

successful mission satan has been equa

ment in the person Quinan, who is hel-result of injuries in knife in the course The month's min and Apostolic Del was celebrated in S on the 11th inst of the lamented There were pries Ireland, and there there been a more day and time of the cease of Armagh Dublin, with whice Ardagh, with which so close and affection were equally syn reverence and of s by their Lordships of St. John's New

panied the corpse on their ocean jou Coadjutor Bishop Eminence the Car Most Rev. Dr. Kerry, was present mence the Cardin upon the Episcopa was recited. At Mass was celebrate Gadara. When th at the catafalque Bishop of Kildar Bishop of Gadara, place in the Catl

Aug. 20. On Sèpt. 5th th hood was thrown ment on hearing sons, who had been the late Lord Le Glasgow, where t and took possession by them at Hanlin

Tried and True.

Lord, may this rugged path
Lead me to Thee!
The love, not wrath,
Thou tryest me.
May my poor saddened heart
To Thee still cling,
Making each wounding dart
Love's offering.

Blessed be Thou, O Lord In all Thy ways; Eyer be Thou adored, Thine be all praise. What, though at Thy command, Sorrow should come, I will but kiss the Hand Guiding me Home.

Thy cross did'st weigh thee down—
Mine let me bear!—
Thine was a thorny crown—
Flowers would I wear?
No, Lork, I pray with Thee,
"Thy will be done!"
Thy loye is all to me,—

Thy loye is all to me,—
Make me Thine own;
ELIZA M. V. BULGER, IN AVE MARIA.

OUR SPECIAL IRISH CORRESPONDENCE.

ITEMISED NEWS FROM THE EMERALD ISLE, COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

> [From Our Special Correspondent.] Dublin, Sept. 22, 1878.

I fear that this the first of my contributions to the CATHOLIC RECORD will reach you too late for publication in the inaugural number as desired, but in that case you will kindly consider that that the task assigned to me of collecting news from all points of the island was one which could not be executed on such short notice. And even this, which I have been at great pains to correct to date according to the latest and most authentic information available, is far from being all that that I could wish and intend

subsequent contributions to be. Coming to itemization, I find that meagre as my notes seem there is some difficulty in cassifying them. Shall I give precedence to the North or South? Well, methinks neither. I will take them as counties, in alphabetical order, so far as my reports extend. From Antrim the only item worth ecording is that a Protestant magistrate muleted two prisoners respectively charged with cursing the Pope and King William, the former twenty and the latter ten shillings. There is, therefore, some hope

In Clare I am only able to chronicle disaster. At Lahinch a pleasure party composed of two gentle-men and as many ladies, who had embarked in a boat for a pleasure trip, were drowned by a capsize which owing to the death of all concerned cannot be explained, in view of the fact that the sea was calm

It is also my painful duty to record a casualty in Ennis, viz :-- a fire, resulting in the loss of two lives Ennis, VIZ.:—a life, resulting in the loss of two lifes at the time and prospectively two more, who are greivously injured. The fire occurring at night and the unfortunate people having no other alternative jumped from the second story of the burning house, with the result above stated.

with the result above stated.

My Cork correspondence epitomized is as follows:
Three young ladies, daugters of landed gentry of the
county, took the final vows binding them to a celi-

bate and religious life two days since.

It may also be mentioned that great rejoicing is manifested throughout the county over the release of the Fenian prisoners, especially Omeara Condon. From Down, reports of Orange riots have been received, the occasion, or rather excuse, being a Catholic pienic. Many stones were thrown and some few people injured, among them a constable. At

the time of writing the excitement is still unallayed.
The scene of the disturbance was Newry.
In Dublin D. O'Shaughnesy has endeavored to expedite his wife's journey to the happy hunting-ground. A table knife was the insufficient weapon

employed to this end.

John Lawlor, less fortunate, fell under the wheels of his own watering-cart, and death was the result

To complete the chapter of accidents, an unknown man having a large sum of money on his person, and whose name is conjectured to have been She-

ridan, saw fit to commit felo de se, in Coffey's Hotel, on Bridge street, two days since.

My only item from Fermanagh records the death of the Rev. P. McKenna, for many years P.P. of the parish of Derrygonally, in that county. The funeral

ortege was unusually large.
Galway's sensation is the arrest of a leading railway official, for several years in charge of the termi-minal station of the Midland & Great Western Rril-way, on a charge of conversion of property intrusted to his charge to his own use. The official, Hamilton

by name, had been, previous to this affair, held in high estimation by his neighbors.

Killkenny reports are meagre, in fact, simply chronicle the visit of a Pittsburg, Pa., priest to his birthplace—i. e. Rev. J. Hickey.

In King's County a married woman's sudden death led to investigation which developed poison as a promoting cause. An analysis of the intestines is being made, but in the meantime the police have

no arrests. From Limerick I learned on the one hand that the Franciscan missionaries are conducting a very successful mission in Fernach, and on the other that satan has been equally busy finding a willing instru-ment in the person of a would-be wife murderer, one Quinan, who is held in the county jail pending the

result of injuries inflicted on his spouse with a table-knife in the course of a family quarrel.

The month's mind for the late Bishop of Ardagh and Apostolic Delegate of Canada, Msgr. Conroy, was celebrated in St. Mel's Crthedral, at Longford, on the 11th inst. Referring to the obseques of of the lamented prelate a local paper says: There were priests from nearly every part of Ireland, and there would have been many more had there been a more decided announcement as to the day and time of the obsequies. His own native Dio-cease of Armagh; his native County of Louth; cease of Armagh; his native County of Louth; Dublin, with which he was so intimately connected; Ardagh, with which his relationships were necessarily so close and affectionate, all were represented, and al were equally sympathetic in their testimonies of reverence and of sorrow. The procession was closed by their Lordships the Bishop of Gadara, the Bishop of St. John's Newfoundland (who lovingly accom-panied the corpse of his friend and fellow prelate on their ocean journey from the western world), the Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, and His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin. The Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Bishop Designate of Kerry, was present in the choir. When His Emi-Most Rev. De. McCarthy, Disnop Designate of Kerry, was present in the choir. When His Emi-nence the Cardinal Archbishop had taken his seat apon the Episcopal Throne, the Office of the Dead was recited. At the conclusion of the Office High Mass was celebrated by his Lordship the Bishop of Gadara. When the Mass had ended, the absolutions at the catafalque were pronounced by the Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare, the Bishop of St. John's, the Bishop of Gadara, the Veay Rev. Dean Meagher and the Cardinal Archbishop. The funeral Office took place in the Cathedal of the St. Mel, in Longford,

On Sept. 5th the town of Milford and neighborhood was thrown into a considerable state of excitement on hearing that the widow Algoe and her two sons, who had been evicted about two years ago by the late Lord Leitrim, had reached Milford from Glagow, where they have been since the eviction. Glasgow, where they have been since the eviction, and took possession of the house formerly occupied by them at Haulin, within a mile of the scene of the

recent murders, and which had only been vacated that morning by John McBride, a bailiff, and care-taker of the place, who had resigned. The entrance was effected by breaking in through one of the back windows. On hearing of the event Captain Dopping, agent to the late Earl of Leitrim, accompanied to the house and wade by a few bailiffs, proceeded to the house and made a formal demand of possession, which was refused. After the eviction Mrs. Algoe obtained about £500 After the eviction like, a larger of was reduced to £290 by Judge Battersby.

Of Louth there is little to report this week, save

the details of an unfortunate occurrence, resulting in the death of a child, the particulars of which are briefly, that during a recent intense deluge of rain two old thatched cabins fell in at Corry's Hill, Drogheda. It was found that one little girl of six Drogneda. It was found that one fittle gift of six years old, the daughter of the owner, Teresa Caffrey, had been buried in the ruins. Subsequent search being made amongst the debris, she was taken out dead, having been smothered by the falling roof.

In Mayo the chief topic of interest just now is the prospective election to Parliament of a brother of Mr. Stuart Parnell, the well-known Home Rule member for Meath, the political views of the gentleman being identical.

In Meath, at Culmullen, a new chapel has just been opened with imposing ceremonies conducted by the Most Rev. Dr. McNulty, Bishop of the Diocese, in the presence of a large congregation. The new sacred edifice is one of the handsomest of its style in Ireland, and reflects great credit on those who by their exertions succeeded in all but completing it within the last three years. The style of architecture is Gothic, and the site of the church is on the bend of a road within a mile or two of the village of Dunshauglin, in close proximity to the old parish church.

At the late Roscommon races a dispute occurred between two parties who, chancing to meet subsequently in the suburbs at or about midnight, became involved in a row, the result of which was tention of such injuries by one Edward Grady that he has since died from the wounds he received. A young man named Dominic Larkin, who vainly endeavored to save Gready, is lying in the county infirmary in a dangerous state, from a fracture of

the head. Four men have been arrested. Through a friendly correspondent in Tipperary I learn that a strong temperance movement is on foot there. It appears that on the 1st of September, the there. It appears that on the 1st of september, the third Sunday of the mission at Killoscully, in the Archdiocese of Cashel and Emly, Father Smith, of the Order of Franciscans, preached a most effective sermon. The chapel was filled to repletion, and numbers had to remain outside. There were two third Sunday temperance bands in attendance, which, in the ever ing, played a series of popular airs, beginning with "God Save Ireland," "Bold Tipperary," and "Garryowen." Every public house in the parish "Garryowen." Every public house in the parish was closed. The young and old of the united parishes of Killoscully and Ballinahinch have rallied around the unfurled banner of temperance, and Sunday closing has been anticipated in these

The religious of Waterford have to lament the death of Sister Mary Dympha Raphael Power, aged twenty-three years, who died recently in Goresbridge Convent. The Sister was daughter of Mr. James Power, Broad street, Waterford.

James Power, Broad street, Waterford.

At a recent meeting of the Council, the Town Clerk read a letter from Mgr. Kirby, stating that he had presented to Pope Leo the address and congratulation of the Council on his accession to the Pontifical throne. His Holiness expressed his deep gratitude, and his appreciation of the attachment of the Catholic municipality of Waterford to the Holy See, and he sent them his Apostolic benediction. In Wicklow, Mathew Graham was returned to Quarter Sessions for stabbing Charles Doyle, at Annacurra, on the last fair day of Anghrim. The blade passed through the muscular part of the right fore arm, penetrating the skin on both sides. Charles Doyle, a young man, apparently of the

Charles Doyle, a young man, apparently of the farming class, was, in turn, sentenced to two months' imprisonment for an aggravated assault upon a man

amed Cavanagh.

I shall edeavor in future letters to give the Record a fuller and more comprehensive summary of Irish news, and in the present instance trust to the indulgence of yourself and readers in view of the short notice upon which this letter was written. J. R. O'M.

The Metropolis of the British Empire, the largest radius of Charing-cross, nearly 700 square miles, the Leisure Hour, and numbers within these boundaries 4,000,000 inhabitants. It contains more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Catholies than Rome itself, more Irish than Dublin, more Scotch-Rome itself, more first than Dublin, more Scotch-men than Edinburgh. The port of London has every day on its waters 1,000 ships and 9,000 sailors. Upwards of 120 persons are added to the population daily, or 40,000 yearly, a birth taking place every five minutes, and a death every eight minutes. On five minutes, and a death every eight minutes. On an average, 28 miles of streets are opened, and 9,000 new houses built every year. In its postal districts there is a yearly delivery of 238,000,000 letters. On the police register there are the names of 120,000 habitual criminals, increasing by many thousands every year. More than one-third of all the crime of the country is committed in London, or at least brought to light there. There are as many beershops and gin-palaces as would, if their fronts were placed and gin-planets as wound, if the planets we place is deby side, reach from Charing-cross to Portsmouth, a distance of 73 miles, and 38,000 drunkards are annually brought before the magistrates. The shops open on Sundays would form streets 60 miles long. It is estimated that there are above a million of the eople who are practically heathen, wholly neglect ing the ordinances of religion. At least 900 additional churches and chapels would be required for the

rants of the people.

THE POLICY OF PIUS THE NINTH AND THAT OF EO THE THIRTEENTH .- Amongst the numerous LEO THE THIRTEENTH.—Amongst the numerous journbls which have commented upon the negotiations at Kissingen, there are some which affect to discover a contradiction between the policy of Pius IX. and that pursued by his present Holiness Leo XIII. The excellent Unita Cattolica, after giving a history of the German Kulturkampf from its origin up to the time of the attempts made by Hoedel and Nobiling—which resulted from it—goes on to say:—"In order to discover anything contradictory between the conduct of the present Pope and that of Pius IX. one must be either dreaming If Leo XIII. had been Pope in May, 1872 or lying. If Leo XIII. had been Pope in May, 1872, he would have done what Pius IX. did; and Pius IX., if he were now alive, would have sent Mgr. Aloisi Masella to Kissingen, just as the reigning Ponsased in Aloisi Masella to Kissingen, just as the reigning Pontiff has done. When iniquitous laws are passed in any country the Pope first warns, then he admonishes, and, lastly, he thunders forth condemnation. When, however, the guilty show a desire to mend their ways, the Pope holds out his hands to meet and help them. But the policy of the Pope is, and must always be, one and the same—it is the policy of one who is Father as well as Judge."

Among the recent converts to our Holy Faith are:
—Captain Dugmore, of the 64th Regiment, British army, received into the Church by the Redemptorist

army, received into the Church by the Redemptorist Fathers at Mt. St. Alphonsus, Limerick, Ireland, on the 6th of August, Feast of the Transfiguration of our Lord, and Mrs. Bland and family, of Missouri. Mrs. Bland is the wife of Congressman Bland, so well known as the framer of the Silver Bill that bears his name. Among those confirmed on Sunday August 11th, by his Grace the Archbishop of Glas gow, Scotland, were trenty-two converts who had been received into the Church during the last three years. This beginning augurs well for the return of Scottish people to the Faith of their fathers—the faith of all their historic heroes.

OUR MANCHESTER LETTER.

INTERESTING SUMMARY OF CITY IMPROVEMENTS-TRADE QUESTION-CONTINUATION OF THE STRIFE BETWEEN LABOR AND CAPITAL.

[From Our Special Correspondent.] Manchester, England, 18th Sept., 1878.

The fierce gales we have experienced the last few days indicate but too plainly that the fine weather we have enjoyed so long is giving way to changeable winter. And what a winter it will be to thousands in this neighborhood! Already the streets are thronged with people idling about, and whose faces and clothes bear the unmistakeable marks of poverty The recent strikes at Lumley and Preston, and th still more recent closing of cotton mills in the immediate neighborhood show at what a low ebb trade is with us. Things are deplorable, although it has been found necessary to run the mills only three or four days a week. This helps the crisis but little and many of the mill owners have given up busine altogether. The operators had a hard struggle against a reduction in their wages of 5 and 10 per cent., yet the result is even yet a loss both to employers and employed. To stop the machinery altogether, it is admitted now, would involve serious loss to mill owners, but though it may be said that the concession in wages made by the operatives reduces the masters losses, it does not entirely save him; hence the gloomy anticipation we have for the future. All sorts of theories are advanced in a remedial sense. Cease over production, say some, and then prices will improve, while others contend that it is the lessened demand which is the root of all the evil. Cotton goods have been at the lowest possible prices, yet there is no demand for them, and this is owing, without doubt, to the depressed resources of all commercial countries, and in some measures to the war which recently afflicted Europe. There is one thing which our work-people will not admit, and that is that we have lost our hold on many of the foreign markets. They still cherish the idea, but which is thoroughly erroneous, that England need feel no rivalry in the cotton industry. It is a fact that during the last 10 years immense strides have been taken by the United States and the continent of Europe to manufacture for themselves, and not only for themselves but even to cater in markets which we thought exclusively our own. When will our eyes be opened? One of the causes of our present troubles is the reaction consequent on the inflation in our trade eight years ago. speculation became so great that a vast nur new mills were erected, some of them by the operatives themselves, under the head of co-operation now there is disaster. Every concern is losing money, and where it will end it is hard to say Already the effects of bad trade are manifest in the city. Old firms which have had a world-wide repucity. Old firms which have had a world-wide retation have been forced to give way. Among most recent are Messrs. James Brown Son & Kershan, Sidebotham & Co., and Potters & Marton While others have been working to barely cove expenses. These are warehouses and stores not dependent at all on cotton fabrics but as general warehousemen, providing for the requirements of all markets. For myself I am sanguine that the cotton trade will again, in time, recover, and I am led to this belief by a reference to this industry for the last 50 years. During this period the operatives have gone through many similar crises. Have suffered decreases in their earnings to the tune of 10 per cent. Have also seen the mills closed altogether for want of orders, and yet have recovered ong periods of prosperity have proved that the de-pression was one only incidental to commerce. The wonderful growth in welth of this city during

the last half century is very remarkable. The old narrow winding business streets have been gradually more correct word to use. If any of your readers remember old Manchester a wonderful transformation would meet their eyes if they were to re-visit

is grand in its every proportion, and contains room for business purposes unequalled. But our newest triumph of this kind is the Town Hall. It is without exception the finest building devoted to municipal purposes in Europe. The style of the architecture is Gothic, and though its shape is remarkable pal purposes in Europe. The style of the architecture is Gothic, and though its shape is remarkable, being triagular, yet the effect is very striking viewed from every side. The foundation stone was laid in October, 1868, and, though not complete, some of the rooms were not used for business purposes until July, 1875. It may interest some of your readers to learn that the first guest officially received in the new building was General Grant, to whom the new Council presented an address in May, 1877, and he was the first occupant of the bed-rooms set apart for distinguished visitors. The formal inaugura-tion of the building was made in September, 1877, to which it was expected the Queen would come, but neither she nor any member of the Royal Family graced the proceedings with their Royal presence. The interior of the Town Hall is very interesting, not only on account of its continuous corridors, but also for its circular staircases which are very fine, and from which excellent views of the interior are obtained. The public hall, the council chamber and obtained. The public hall, the council chamber and the reception rooms are not only worthy of such a building but are splendid in their decora-tions. All the offices connected with the city are now to be found inside the building whether they they be for gas, water, health, building, sanitory, nuisance, scavenging or markets, paving and high ways, lamps department, or hackney coach commit-tees. The town clerk, too, has his offices, as also the city treasurer, while the chief constable has a central room above easily reached from all sides. The cells room above easily reacted from a sates. The cens and police parade are in the basement. Other offices connected with the city are provided for in this building which, though it has cost the ratepayers more than they care to mention, yet is complete in every way for the requirements of the city, and is to all intents and purposes a model building for a Town Hall. The opening ceremonies were carried out with great magnificence; the trades people uniting to form one grand procession. As Manchester is deservedly called a musical city we have not failed to place in the large hall an organ made by the greatest of French organ builders, and which combines all the latest improvements and appliances. A series of organ recitals are given by the best local and other organists whose efforts are all appreciated

by the town's people. A serious accident occurred at Berlin, September 30, about a mile from town, whereby a man named Charles Fromon and his son Henry lost their lives. While engaged with another young man, named Helm, in cutting a drain some 20 feet deep, the earth caved in, covering father and son, who appear

PEACE AND GOOD WILL

Excellent Advice of Lord Dufferin to Protestant Irishmen.

Representatives of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society of Toronto presented an address to the Gov. nor-General on Wednesday, 24th ult. His Excellency

replied as follows:

GENTLEMEN,—Few things could have given me greater pleasure than to receive such an address as that with which you have presented me. I recollect the friendly reception you gave me on my first arrival, and I rejoice at the opportunity of bidding you farewell. I am well aware of the useful nature of the task you have set yourselves, and of the broad and liberal spirit in which you execute it; and it is therefore to you, and through you to the rest of our Irish fellow-countrymen in Canada, that I feel irresistibly impelled to convey one last and earnest en-No one can have watched the recent course treaty. of events without having observed, almost with feelings of terror, the unaccountable exacerbation and re-crudescence of those party feuds and religious animosities from which for many a long day we have been comparatively free. Now, gentlemen, this is a most serious matter. (Hear, hear.) Its import cannot be exaggerated; and I would beseech you and every Canadian in the land who exercises any influence amid the circle of his acquaintance—nay every Canadian woman, whether wife, sister or daughter to strain every nerve to every every faculty the possess, to stille and cradicate this hateful and abominable "root of bitterness" from amongst us. (Hear, hear.) Gentlemen, I have had a terrible experience in these matters. I have seen one of the greatest and most prosperous towns of Ireland—the city of Belfast—helplessly given over for an entire week into the hands of two contending religious factions. I have gone into the streets and beheld the dead bodies of young men in the prime of life lying stark and cold upon the hospital floor; the delicate forms and cold upon the hospital hoor; the deheate forms of innocent women writhing in agony upon hospital beds; and every one of these struck down by an unknown bullet—by those with whom they had no personal quarrel, towards whom they felt no animosity, and to whom, probably, had they encountered them in the intercourse of ordinary life, they would have desired to show every kindness and good-will. (Hear, hear.) But where these tragedies occurred, senseless and wicked as were the occasion which produced them, there had long existed be tween the contending parties traditions of animosity and ill-will and the memory of ancient grievances. But what can be more Cain like, more insane, than to import into this country—unsullied as it is b evil record of civil strife—a stainless Paradise fresh and bright from the hands of its Maker, where al and bright from the hands of the equal, that have been freely admitted upon equal terms—the bloodthirsty strife and brutal quarrels of the Old World. (Hear, hear.) Divided as you are into variance of whom are enous powerful communities, none of whom are entitled to claim pre-eminence or ascendency over the other, but each of which reckons amongst its adherents enormous masses of the population, what hope can you have except in mutual forbearance and a generous liberality of sentiment? (Hear, hear.) Why, your very existence depends upon the disapparation of these around the disapparation of these around the disapparation of these around the disapparations of these around the disapparations of these around the disapparations of these around the disapparation of these around the disapparations are the disapparations of these around the disapparations are the disapparations and the disapparation of the d pearance of these ancient feuds. Be wise, therefore, in time, I say, while it is still time, for it is the property of these hateful quarrels to feed on their own erty of these hateful quarrels to feed on their own excesses. If once engendered they widen their bloody circuit from year to year till they engulf the entire community in internecine strife. Unhappily, it is not by legislation or statutory restrictions, or even by the interference of the armed Executive, that the evil can be effectually and radically remed-ied. Such alternatives, even where the stripe of the ied. Such alternatives—even when successful at the time—I am not alluding to anything that has taken place in Canada, but to my Irish experience administration of the law rankling in the minds of one or other of the parties, but surely, when rein forced by such obvious considerations of self-preservation as those I have indicated, the public opinion of the community at large ought to be sufficient to repress the evil. Believe me, if you desire to avert an impending calamity it is the duty of every human being amongst you.—Protestant and Catholic— Orangemen and Union men—to consider with redisappearing, and good, famously paved thoroughfares replaced them. The little dark shops too in
the principal streets have been put away for grand
rooms with immense plate glass windows. And as
for the warehouses or stores, palaces would be the
more correct word to use. If any of your readers

God have for any of those who have listened to me.

God have for any of those who have listened to me. od knows I have had but one thought in addre hese observations to you, and that is to make th The old Exchange has given way to one which most of this exceptional occasion, and to take the utmost advantage of the good will with which I know you regard me, in order to effect an object upon which your own happiness and that of future generations so greatly depends.

A DAYS EXPERIENCE AT MEMPHIS.

On a recent morning early-a loud rap on my doo On a recent morning early a loud rap on my door awakened me from a short, troubled sleep—the first I had in twenty-four hours—and in response to my inquiry as to what was desired, was informed by my landlady that she had just discovered a house in the immediate vicinity in which were three colored men —one dead, the other two delirious with fever—and, said the kind-hearted lady, "For God's sake g for a doctor, or they will all be dead in an hour." Hurrying from the house in quest of a doctor, was somewhat startled by moans and cries of "Ol God, oh God!" emanating from a small brick house, No. 18 St. Martin Street. Entering, I found on No. 18 St. Martin Street. Entering, I found on the bed a little girl, apparently eight years old, yellow as gold, with lips and hands stained with the fatal black vomit. At her side, in the same bed, was another child, perhaps two years younger, with the fire of the terrable fever slowly but surely con-suming her young life, while the mother, crazed with the agony of her surroundings, almost exhausted, lay upon the floor, calling upon God to comfort her. Leaving this sad scene of death, and approaching Leaving this sad scene of death, and approaching the commencement of St. Martin Street, (at Beale Street), a colored woman, with bloodshot eyes, dishevelled hair, and grief-stricken appearance, asked, "Would massa be so good as to send the funeral man; her two children were dead, and her husband would soon follow." As I turned the corner of St. Martin and Beale Streets. Lencountered one of the Martin and Beale Streets, I encountered one of the visitors of the Howards, who, with the bravery which characterizes many of them,immediately accompani-ed me to the house No. 32 St. Martin Street, where the three colored men resided. In it we found a fight before which even the bravest heart would fight before whell even the braves heart would flutter. On a pallet on the floor, half nude, with eyes protuding wide from their sockets, firm-set teeth, and dark congealed blood slowly oozing from his nostrils, lay the dead body of Frank Johnson, while in a rude bed near by, tossed in wild delirium, lay two mulatto men, one of whom, after almost superhuman efforts to battle with his approaching olution, gave one loud, long scream, gasped at an nvisible hand, seized it, and quietly passed away

from earth.

The poor man at Memphis is the sufferer; the man of wealih has gone away with his money, or locked it up behind him. Says the Avalanche, a paper published in the city:—"Memphis has many from earth. While engaged with another young man, named Helm, in cutting a drain some 20 feet deep, the earth caved in, covering father and son, who appear to have been in a stooping position. The young man Helm saw the earth moving and succeeded partly in making his way up some planks, when the whole side broke in, covering him to the shoulders, and from which position he by some means extricated himself and gave the alarm. Some three hours elapsed before the dead bodies were recovered.

man, giving their names, "and a score of others that we propose to mention at a future time? Have we seen the light of their countenances or the color of their money? Facts are stubborn things, and we are now treating of facts. The men who are to-day standing in the fore front of the battle have no capital but their manhood. God bless them." Pilot.

England's Last Fight in Afghan.

The smallness of the force employed in it has given to England's Afghan campaign of 1841-2 a less prominent place in history than it deserves. In as the severest check ever experienced by the British arms in Asia, and quite as disastrous. in proportion, as Napoleon's retreat from Moscow, the destruction barely stopping short of absolute annihilation. The evils of irresolution have seldom been more fatally exemplified. When the revolt first broke out in November, 1841, the city of Cabul itself was held by 16,000 Anglo-Indian troops, who might either have crushed the nascent rising with one vigorous blow, or have maintained themselves in the impregnable citadel of the town till the arrival the impregnable citadel of the town till the arrival of reinforcements. But General Elphinstone, a sickly and feeble-minded old man, lingered inactive day after day, till at length the capture of his commissariat by the insurgents, leaving him almost destitute of supplies, opened his eyes to the necessity of retreat, when retreat was already too late. The scene which followed has no parallel in military history. Half starved, and already running short of animunition, the ill-fated army, in the depth of a winter whose intelerable cold swept down the Hinwinter whose intelerable cold swept down the Hindoo soldiers like leaves, dragged itself wearily through a gloomy gore many miles in length, shut in by unscalable precipices, which were all one blaze and crackle of hostile musketry, every bullet telling fatally upon the helpless mass below. "The breath froze upon our mustaches," said one of the few officers who survived the fatal day, "and the fingers of the men were so benumbed that many of them let fall their muskets." A regimental surgeon named brydon was the only man who reached Jellalabad, and but few of the captured officers escaped the winter whose intelerable cold swept down the Hinand but few of the captured officers escaped the treacherous cruelty of Akbar Khan. The heroid defense of Candahar by General Nott, and of Jelladetense of Candahar by General Nott, and of Jella-labad by Sir Robert Sale, did, indeed, retrieve the lost prestige of England; and Cabul was again occupied in the ensuing autumn; but with the tragedy of the Khoord-Cabul Pass ended all thoughts of conquering Afghanistan.

The War Cloud in Afghanistan.

The breach between the Ameer and the British Government, bas, within a few days, been greatly widened. There can be little doubt that the difficulty originated in the machinations of Russian emissaries. While this is disputed by the latter power the evidence to the contrary is of so strong a character that it is not improbable that at an early day the English Ministry will take formal measures to obtain an explanation. Indeed war between the two great powers appears a not improbable contingency, for while Russia has distinctly disclaimed any agency in the present difficulty, there is indubi-table evidence of the Bears presence, at least by proxy, at the court of the Ameer. Our latest European news records the shipment of troops and munitions to the seat of difficulty, and in view of the present complexion of affairs, stirring news may possibly reach us ere our second number leaves the press. Appropos of this question the following are appended:—

Appended:—London, Oct. 2.—The *Times* correspondent at Calcutta telegraphs as follows;—"Unless Shere Ali gives us satisfaction the present occasion will be seized to as satisfaction the present occasion with the search occasion with the search occasion with the search occasion with the search occasion with the mountain range along the whole frontier from the Khyber to the Bolan; and further strategic measures will be adopted to dominate the Suleiman Range and Hindoo Koosh mountains. The present condition of affairs on the Afghan frontier and the relations with the Hill tribes should once for all cease to exist, and we may thank the Ameer and more especially Russia in the Causa Caucasans, for affording us the oppor-tunity of consolidating the defences of our Indian empire by the strategic and military reconstruction

of our frontier.
London, Oct. 2.—Five batteries of artillery leave Portsmouth on the 15th inst. for India. The 2nd Batt. 14th Regt., at the Currah, embark at Queens-

wn for India on Saturday. A despatch from Simla says all preparations are advancing with the utmost speed. Several regiments have already been mobilized, but the Commissariat Department requires a reasonable time for its completion. The army is enthusiastic. The spirit of

pletion. The army is enthusiastic. The spirit of the native troops is admirable. Vienna, Oct. 2.—A Constantinople despatch states that Schire Ali Khan, the secret envoy of the Ameer of Afghanistan, is instructed to claim the Sultan's intervention in the pending difficulty, in order that England shall not declare war against Afghanistan. He is further to convince the Sultan that an alliance with Russia is advisable for the Mussulman race, and that the Ameer researchly hes decided to conclude that the Ameer, personally, has decided to conclude

Things to Remember.—Remember that mirrors should never be hung where the sun shines directly upon them. They soon look misty, grow rough and granulated, and no longer give back a correct picture. The amalgam, or union of tintoil with mercury, which is spread on glass to form a looking-glass, is easily ruined by the direct continued exposure to the solar rays. Remember that lemons can be kept sweet and fresh for months by putting them in a clean, tight cask or jar and covering them with cold water. The water must be changed as often as every other day, and the cask kept in a good place. Remember that a tablespoonful of black pepper will prevent grey or buff linen from spotting if stirred into first water in which they are washed. It will also prevent the colors running, when washing black or colored cambrics or muslius, THINGS TO REMEMBER.—Remember that mirrors when washing black or colored cambries or musling, and the water is not injured by it; but is just as soft as before the pepper was put in. Remember that one can leave the hands in soap, suds with soft soap without injury to the skin, if the hands are dipped in vinegar or lemon juice immediately after.
The acid destroys the corrosive effects of the alkali and makes the hands soft and white. Indian meal and vinegar or lemon juice used on the hands when roughened by cold or labor, will heal and soften them. Rub the hands in this; then wash off thoroughly and rub in glycerine. Those who suf-fer from chapped hands in the winter will find this comforting. Remember never to leave clothes-lines out week after week, but take them down and wind them on a reel, as soon as the clothes are dry, with this care a clothes-line will last for years. But if left out, wind and rain will mildew and rot the line and make it worthless. Added to this, the clothes will be colored from the line, and dirty streaks impossible to remove will be seen wher they rested on it.

A tramp was pulled off the trucks of a passenger car the other day, and after smilingly submitting to the accustomed kick, turned to the conductor and said:—"Old man, you can belt away at me with that mule's head that you carry on the end o' yer leg till you kick me so full o' holes that my hide won't hold sagebrush, but you can't knock the glory cut o' me or keep me from shoutin' over the thought that I'm jist 315 miles ahead o' this grindin' monopoly. I froze to this train at Reno. Whoop ?"—Elko Post,

Bijah's Advice to Young Housekeepers.

[Detroit Free Press.] A little woman with a tear trembling on the end of her nose had been walking up and down the hall for ten minutes, and as the last visitor departed she entered the parlor where Bijah superintends the operations of justice, sank into the rocking-chair, and timidly asked:—

"Mr. Ly con I treat you?"

and timidly asked:—

"Mr. Joy, can I trust you?"

"Madam, you can!" he promptly replied. "I don't like to hear a man praise himself, but I believe I can go to any grocery in Detroit and get trusted for one dozen clothes-pins without having to leave any security whatever. I now have in my possession thirty-five cents which were handed me by a street-car driver to buy him some tinted note paper, and if I embezzle one cent of it I hope to be bald-headed all my days! Yes, madam, you can trust me."

trust me."
"I—I was married about three years ago," began
the woman, after considerable hesitation. "Don't doubt it in the least, madam, and I sup-

"Don't doubt it in the least, madam, and I suppose it was a case of love?"
"It seemed so. My husband seemed to think everything of me, and I know I almost worshipped him. We were very, very happy until a year ago."
"Yes, I suppose so, madam. As Milton says:—
'He called me his birdie—his angel,
I thought him the dearest on earth;
And we'll dance all night till broad daylight,
And—and—so forth."
"A few months ago." she softly continued. "he

"Af few months ago," she softly continued, "he began finding fault because I did not use more big words in talking, and he said that my grammar was perfectly awful. Not a day passes that he does not upbraid me, and sometimes I even wish I were land."

"Madam, does he find any fault with your cook ing ?"
"No, not any."

And in making the bed you don't get the foot the highest?"
"Oh, no."

"And he never finds buttons off his shirts-never comes home to meals and finds the stove cold and you gossiping over the gate ?"

"He never has to wait one minute for any of his meals, sir."

"Your husband had no fault to find for a year

or two-didn't seem to notice your lack of big words while the honeymoon lasted?"

"Very well, madam, your husband's coat is too big to fit him in the back, but I think we can put another on him. Now, then, will you do as I tell "Oh, sir, I couldn't poison him-could not do such

"Ch, sir, I couldn't poison him—could not do such a thing!" she exclaimed.
"Pizen, madame! Do I resemble a fiend? Do I seem like a murderer? I don't want you to kill him, but I want to help you to win back his love and get his nose down where it used to be. What time do you have supper?"
"At 6, sir."
"Well, you go home from here and upset two or three chairs in the sitting-room, toss the broom out doors, scatter the contents of the work-basket around the house, and make things look as if there had been

doors, scatter the contents of the work-basket around the house, and make things look as if there had been a tramp meeting held there; put in just half enough tea, burn your buiscuit, and for sauce put up the hardest peaches you can find in the market. As he comes home have an old dress on and your hair down, and the minute he enters the house you must remark that the loyeliness of the evening seems to proceed to the order to the project in the project percolate the entire catastrophe of the hygienic inpercolate the entire catastrophe of the hygiene in-fluence. "Big words, you see—grammar till his hair stands up! If he finds fault with the supper, tell him that the encumbrance appears to elucidate the tarantula, and if that don't fetch him you can continue to affiliate with the pubulistic enigma. Give him big words and bad biscuits—XXX grammar and sloppy tea, and I'll bet 500 bag puddings agin a penny whistle that he'll get up from that table with his nose as low down as the mercury in January.

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Monday, 14.—St. Calli Tuesday, 15.—St. Tere Wednesday, 16.—St. emi-double. Thursday, 17.—St. He Friday, 18.—St. Luke, Saturday, 19.—St. Pet

> Now listen to so soft, so swee The night wir " My child, I onl As with a mo It wanders mid And strews the And dimmer gr

His face more And down drop His book of it

"Oh, mother, wh

"I Know it now, That song for It is the angels That welcom PROS

CATHOI A NEW WE -TO BE WALTER LOCK

Many of the Cath

Diocese of London h

conducted newspape would be to defend In a protestant cour Church and her doc ed, and where any f are so frequently di good of religion and misrepresentations was so strongly felt glorious and saintly tly encouraged and who devoted themse reading, in which th against the impiety attack the church a moral literature. likewise, in a Pasto and laity of the Die says :- "Our people naners which will I lationship with the

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