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The True Witness

TESTIS IN CÆLO FIDELIS

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XL, NO. 33.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1890.

PRICE, 5 CENTS.

DEAR OLD IRELAND

Wearing of the Green Once More

CELEBRATION IN MONTREAL

Father M. Callaghan's Great Sermon

RELIGION AND PATRIOTISM UNITED

Grand Procession of Irish Societies

—Entertainments in the Evening—
Irish Genius, Wit, Poetry and Eloquence well Represented—Glorious Day Gloriously Honored.

full of deep power. The "Sanctus" and "Agnus Dei" were by Mercadante. The "Ave," sung by Mr. J. P. Hamel, was accompanied by Prof. Fowler for the occasion. Mr. P. F. McCreey led the choir.

Rev. Father Martin Callaghan was the preacher. The following is a full report of this magnificent

SERMON.

"Moses was beloved by God and men, whose memory is in benediction."—Ecc. 43, v. 1.
DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN:
The Irish character is pre-eminently grand, singularly inspiring and unobtrusively impressive. It has features of transcendent merit and surpassing brilliancy, which are frequently ignored or unacknowledged, which emphatically assert themselves at all times and in all places. The Irishman does not cease to reverence the past, whilst he joins the Excelsior movement of the present. He holds with undying affection to all the traditions of his ancestry, and still keeps pace with the onward march of progress. In its ritualisms he is essentially conservative, but in all other matters he can afford to be liberal. Behold him intently watching all the changes of the hour, carefully measuring all his steps, readily adapting himself to all his circumstances and vigorously pushing forward towards the attainment of the objects which he has in view. Nothing is a trifle of more solid argument than his convictions, which suffice to render him illustrious. Nothing is so tender, earnest and enduring as his sympathies, which command universal respect. His heart is loyal

to the shining example he left us, and blessed for the dazzling glories of the people's whom he evangelized.

THE WORLD IS THE SWORN ALLY OF SATAN

and the open enemy of all good. It disowns the claims of the Most High and rejects the maxims of Christianity. It sets up idols of its own creation and never grows weary of worshipping them. It grasps at shadows and revels in glittering deceits, in gilded follies and glittering vanities. Of what a grave injustice is it not guilty towards the Saints! It does not either honor them or hold them in any esteem. It ignores and misrepresents them. All Christians should study them and seek to reproduce them. Of all the Saints, Patrick may urge a preferential title to our imitation. What St. Paul said to the Corinthians, whom he had Christianized, our Saint is justified in repeating to all who belong to the Irish race, "Be ye followers of me, as I also am of Christ." He was seventy-eight years old when he died. What a magnificent career he led during his long period of apostolic life! He was our divine Lord—how edifying and meritorious! On reading his biography we cannot fail to be deeply impressed with a twofold spirit which animated him— which we should vividly recall especially upon this occasion, always cheerful and strive to emulate. He was remarkable for his spirit of prayer and not less so for his spirit of faith. His whole life was a continuous prayer. Who could compute the number of times he prayed? It seems beyond computation and bordering on the incredible. What tongue could fittingly express

part in reading a hundred psalms and in genuflecting two hundred times; the second in reciting the remaining psalms with his body plunged in freezing water and with his eyes and hands turned towards the sky; the third lying on a cold naked rock, where he sought a little rest." Saints did not act upon the

PROMPTINGS OF NATURE

or the suggestions of the world. They do not rely upon their own resources for the success of their enterprises. They lean upon the arm of the Almighty and place all their trust in His infinite goodness. They will have only His inspire, govern and crown all their works. Under the long and potent influence of prayer the faith of our Saint was not slow in reaching its fullest development and in acquiring a marvelous ascendancy over his whole being. What a virtue supernatural faith is! How divine in its origin, how priceless in value and indispensable in character! Some falsely imagine by disbelievingly being they possess this virtue. Others either do not understand or properly appreciate it. Blessed Patrick knew its meaning and realized its sovereign importance. It was in his eyes all that is in reality. He could not see in faith anything less than the root of justification, the principle of merit and the groundwork of salvation. It was in his mind the solution of all problems that interested us and the triumph of every cause which we should uphold. It was the pledge of individual felicity and domestic peace, the basis of social propriety and national aggrandizement, the chief fulcrum upon

into the light of Christianity. St. Aileran, writing in the 7th century, bears the following testimony to the truth of this assertion: "St. Germainus sent the blessed Patrick to Rome that thus he might receive the sanction of the Bishop of the Apostolic See to go forth and preach, for an order required, and Patrick having come to Rome was honorably received by the Holy Pope Celestine, and he was sent into Ireland by the same Pope." Celestine lavished upon our Apostle all kinds of favors while he sojourned in Rome. He admitted him into the order of the Patrons—an order instituted by Constantine the Great and ranking next to the Imperator. He made him a present of some precious robes and several valuable copies of the Bible. He must indeed have had a great love for the

APOSTLE OF OUR NATION,

but no greater than that which Leo XIII. has always entertained for the Irish people. Before he ascended the Throne of Peter he took a most intelligent and cordial interest in whatever concerned this people. At times he was noticed in the British House of Commons listening to O'Connell demanding redress for the grievances under which his countrymen were laboring; and advocating their claims to a larger, nay, to an equal participation in the advantages resulting from the constitutional government under which they lived. With what earnestness and fervor of enthusiasm did he not applaud the efforts of the Irish Liberator, this unrivalled orator, judicious statesman, honest patriot and uncompromising Catholic. Since his promotion

to the ranks of the faithful increasing prodigiously. Dicho, a lord of the soil, was the first convert he made; and the first who built a Christian Church in the direction. Among his other converts figured the son and two daughters of Milco, his old master; Fexhanan, whose son Brician succeeded him in the Primatial See of Armagh; Dubach, the chief poet and friend of King Laoghaire—this monarch's brother, Cusul Croevan, and his two daughters, the Princesses Eiblin-a and Fethlimia. While he was staying in the Province of Connaught he baptized at the fountain of Eardnas seven princes along with 12,000 of their followers. He was alive to all the wants of the Christian population begotten by his zeal, and

PROMPT IN RELIEVING THEM.

He consecrated 300 bishops and ordained 3,000 priests. He constructed temples where the Lord might be worshipped in spirit and in truth, and provided places of retreat for all those who wished to embrace a religious life. He held a synod shortly after he had erected the cathedral of Armagh and died in the monastery of Saul which he had founded. Set us an example, O blessed Patrick! Let us all have as our motto: "How we should treasure it in our hearts and embody it in our lives!"

Let us contemplate the halo of glory encircling the brow of Catholic Ireland, and hasten to admire her worthy of the most unqualified admiration. She stands conspicuous for her learning in every age gone by, and for her meritorious spirit in the nineteenth century. The Irish have been charged with being ignorant. Never was any charge more unjust or ill-founded. Ignorance is a glaring crime, and of such a crime they are not guilty. They know all that their circumstances will permit them, and utilize in the best possible manner whatever knowledge they can reach. They value exceedingly the advantages of education, and regret no opportunity to secure it. The Irish people are second to no other in fertility of imagination, originality of wit, retentiveness of memory, quickness of apprehension and accuracy of judgment. What other people can discover at a more rapid glance with greater accuracy whatever is superficial, unsubstantial, illogical and erroneous? What other people could have a keener appreciation of all that is right and good, a more genuine admiration for mental culture, and a more ardent enthusiasm for the production of genius? For a long time the Catholics of Ireland were subjected to a most unbecoming and humiliating condition of things. They were deprived of schools such as they needed, and debarr'd from the educational benefits which they covet with such eagerness. They were excluded from the universities of England, that had condescended with the bigotry of Protestantism to suppress their religious and patriotic aspirations. History has immortalized the intellectual prestige which the Irish acquired in days when they were united, happy, free and independent. In those days they earned and enjoyed a happy and profitable education. From all parts of Europe students flocked in large numbers to gather the lessons of wisdom which fell from their lips, and leantly drink at the crystal fountain of science which they had in their safe keeping. All who came to study in Ireland received a training which qualified them to be no less learned and skilful. They had nothing to pay for their education, and were treated as guests as long as they remained in the country. What if there had been a series of earthquakes, a memorable passage in a storm delivered in 1859 by Dr. Wordsworth, the Protestant Bishop of Lincoln, England: "More than a thousand years ago the Church of Ireland was the burning and shining light of the western world. Her candlestick was seen from afar, diffusing its rays like the luminous beams of a powerful lighthouse planted on a rock amid the frowning surge of the sea, and casting its light over the dark sea to guide the mariner in his course. Such was the Church of Ireland then. Such she was especially to us. We of this land must not endeavor to conceal our obligations to her. We must not be ashamed to confess that, with regard to learning, Ireland was an advanced civilization at that time. The sons of our nobles and gentry were sent for education thither."

IRELAND WAS THE MONASTERY OF THE WEST.

She was rich in libraries, colleges and schools. She was famous as now for hospitality. She received those who came to her with affectionate generosity, and provided them with books and instructors. Irish scholars did good abroad as well as at home. Irish writers were summoned by Heaven to leave their native shores and disseminate what they called the teaching which held sway in the country of their birth. Ocean contends that the Irish race has exclusively the honor of having diffused the light of knowledge over the European continent from the sixth to the twelfth century. Mount Albion does not go so far, and yet he allows that the efforts of this race were no unimportant ones. Let us leave France, Switzerland and Belgium under an everlasting debt of gratitude. Continued on fourth page.

GLADSTONIAN VICTORY.

Stoke-on-Trent Two to One Liberals.
LONDON, March 11.—The election to fill the vacant seat for Stoke-on-Trent, which took place today, resulted in the return of Mr. G. Leveson Gower, Gladstonian, who received 4,187 votes to 2,920 cast for Mr. W. S. Allen, Unionist.

The Jesuit Mail Case.

The Jesuit Fathers have filed their reply to the exception *in forma* entered by the Toronto Appeal in the trial suit of the former against the latter. When the action was taken the defendants filed an exception to the Jesuit Fathers taking an action in the courts on the ground, among others, but they were not a corporate body, but were civilly dead in spite of the Quebec act incorporating them. Judge Lorangeth rejected the exception, and the Courts Appeal upheld his judgment. The Jesuits reply claims that their right in acting as a corporate body can only be attacked by Her Majesty's Attorney General, because this belongs to the privileges of the Crown. They also contend that the Local Legislature is supreme in making appreciation of the grounds of incorporation, and it does not appertain to other courts to judge the Legislature on such matters.

The Behring Sea Dispute.

LONDON, March 14.—In the House of Commons this evening, Sir James Ferguson, Under Foreign Secretary, was interrogated as to the progress made in, and the present position of the negotiations looking to a settlement of the Behring Sea dispute. He replied that he was compelled to decline to say anything on the subject until he should be able to communicate to the House such information as might be imparted without detriment to the master of the issue.

St. Patrick's day was ushered in by a clear but rather crisp morning; the wind was not blowing, but a gentle breeze bit one's nose and ears just sufficiently to remind one of life and living. As an early hour pedestrians were on the streets, the predominant color of their adornment being green. All was green; everywhere was green, and nowhere was there not green. As the time neared the hour of 10, bands made themselves heard and proceeded along the streets, huge with flags of many nations, towards the place of assembly on Craig street. Here the numerous benevolent and other societies congregated and proceeded up Alexander street to St. Patrick's church. The order of procession was: Following the marshal in-chief rode the members of the Hackmen's union, each wearing the purple regalia of the union and green favors. Their musician was an Irish piper who sat in a wagon bearing suitable inscriptions. Following the Hackmen were the members of the congregation of St. Anthony's church, not members of any society, and behind them marched the St. Henri brass band at the head of the St. Anthony's Young Men's society, who looked well in their silk hats, neat attire and brilliant regalia. Next succeeded the congregation of St. Gabriel church and the members of the St. Gabriel Total Abstinence and Benefit society. The beautiful new banner of the St. Mary's society was carried at the head of the band of the Victoria Rifles, which preceded the congregation of St. Mary's church. The Young Men's Sacred Heart Society and the Society of the Holy Name of Jesus followed. The band of the Royal Scots headed the next section, which consisted of the congregation of St. Ann's church, the Shamrock Lacrosse club and the Society of the Holy Family. The St. Cuneogade band marched at the head of the St. Ann's Young Men's society (a stylish lot of young fellows, wearing silk hats, black clothes and handsome regalia), and the St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit society. McKel's band headed a large section, consisting of the boys of St. Lawrence Christian Brothers' schools, the Irish Catholic Benefit society and others. The Catholic Young Men's Society of St. Patrick's Parish, headed by Hollan's band, turned out in large numbers, and elicited high encomiums from the spectators along the route of procession. They were preceded by the Leo Club, the junior branch of the society, mounted on horseback. The youngsters looked happy and gay as they passed by on their steeds, and were much admired.

The St. Patrick's T. A. & B. Society was headed by a double wagon in which was displayed the St. Bridget's banner, with another wagon containing the boys of the St. Patrick's Orphan asylum. Following these was the society proper, headed by their band and the Father Mathew banner. There were nearly two hundred members in line. Hon. Senator Murphy, chief lay officer, accompanied by Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., Mr. James O'Connell and Mr. John L. Jussen occupied seats in a carriage drawn by a pair of greys. Mr. James Milloy was marshal with Mr. John Luggin as assistant. Amongst the other officers of the society who took part were Messrs. P. Doyle, second vice-president; J. J. Costigan, secretary, and A. Brogan, N. P.

The Solemn High Mass.

The church was crowded to excess, and was artistically decorated for the occasion. At about 10 o'clock the procession approached the sacred edifice, whose doors stood wide open. The first band was playing "St. Patrick's Day," which it ceased on reaching the door, but the strains were taken up by the organ in a grand chord which developed into a mad gallop, and conducted by harmonious transitions there followed some of those sweet Irish airs set to Moore's verse. The service commenced shortly after, Vicar-General Marechal officiating. A complete orchestra rendered Luzzatti's Mass, which closely resembled in parts the sublime passages in the old masters, Mozart and Haydn. The "Kyrie" was appalling; the "Gloria" was full of fire in parts, yet dying away into the most beautiful strains. One could sit and listen and go, oh, so far away in spirit and come back gradually as the music gained power. Then the "Credo" was noble, lofty, grand, and

to his reason. Both his reason and heart were always drawn to the inspirations of religion. No day of the year is for the Irish Celtic like the 17th of March. He longs to see this day return annually, filled with the liveliest joy and celebratory with unbounded enthusiasm. On no other day could he feel happier or prouder. Nobility is the pride which swells his breast, and nothing is more legitimate than the happiness which he enjoys and commends to all sides. St. Patrick's Day is possessed of charms which he delights in and relishes, and is famous with salutary influences to which he yields spontaneously. It appeals to his inmost soul, and brings into prominence the leading glorious characteristics of his race. On this day he solemnly renews his allegiance to Rome and Ireland; on this day his knees in fervent devotion at the foot of the altar and in adoration to the wind the flag of his country. On this day he decks the cross with garlands of flowers and listens with enraptured attention to the mingled strains of David's lyre and Erin's harp. Faith and patriotism should go hand in hand. Never should they be separated, and always should they blend in the most perfect harmony. On St. Patrick's Day the Catholic Irishman displays a heroism which redounds immensely to his credit. Though the Church is passing through an ordeal of the fiercest persecution, though she is paralyzed in her action and threatened in her very existence, nevertheless he proclaims before the world his belief in all her teachings, and relies with implicit confidence upon the never failing promises of her divine spouse. The tide of adversity may be breaking with unabated fury, and increasing violence upon the shores of the Emerald Isle, and the political horizon may, far from brightening, deepen in gloom, still he loves the land of his forefathers, still he prays and hopes and works for better days, for times more prosperous. On this day Irishmen should gather around the shrine of St. Patrick and pay him the tribute to which he is entitled. In all justice he may be compared with Moses, the renowned leader and ruler of ancient Israel. He was entrusted by Heaven with the interests of a whole nation. Nobody else could have understood his interests so thoroughly. Nobody else could have promoted them with greater energy or with equal success. He was loved by God. He lived in accomplishing His will and in corresponding with His designs. He is loved by all succeeding generations. In whatever he did he was not actuated by any selfishness, but by a principle of the noblest and purest charity. He expended himself in doing all the good in his power and should rank among the most distinguished benefactors of humanity. He is held in benediction and deserving of a twofold blessing. In all centuries he will be blessed for

or pen adequately describe—what brush could paint in proper colors or chisel carve in suitable lines the heroic martyr who pervaded the soul of the Irish people as the Throne of Mercy? He was profoundly humble and fully aware of his personal insufficiency. He felt he could do nothing if left to himself and could do all things if assisted by grace. He prayed in all his needs, dangers and trials. It was by having recourse to this act of religion that he could surmount all kinds of obstacles, comply with all his obligations and meet all his responsibilities. His love of prayer strikingly appeared in his youth. He was captured in Gael by Niall of the nine hostages and brought by this King to Ireland, where he was sold as a slave to a certain Milcho, residing in the County of Antrim. During the seven years which he spent in tending his master's sheep he engaged in prayer wherever the opportunity presented itself, and showed a predilection for the Summit of Slieve Mier, where he indulged his devotions. "Every day," says he in his confessions, "I fed the flocks and prayed fervently during the day. Whilst I tarried on the mountains and in the woods I was wont to pray both in the snow, frost and rain." It was owing to the efficacy of prayer that he was released from the bonds of slavery. Being informed by a celestial vision where he would find a ship which would restore him to liberty and bring him back to his native country, he started for the vessel at his earliest convenience, but the captain refused to let him go on board. As he was retracing his steps he began to pray, and "Before," says he, "I had finished my prayer I heard one of the men crying out in a loud voice, 'Come quickly, for they are calling you.'" I returned immediately and they said, "Come, we receive thee on trust. Be our friend. We then set sail, and after three days we reached land." During the term of his episcopate, which lasted over thirty years, the most wonderful prophecies and developed a variety of the most beautiful forms. The Roman Breviary draws our attention to the multiplicity of his prayers and would faintly imply how greatly he contributed in enabling him to attain the lofty degree of sanctity to which he aspired—to discharge the important functions of his office and reap the spiritual harvest which he had sown. We learn from this sacred book that he was in the habit of reciting every day the entire Psalter with a quantity of hymns and two hundred prayers. Three hundred times a day he adored the Lord on bended knees, and at each canonical hour he signed himself a hundred times with the sign of the cross. He divided the night into three parts. He spent the first

of the civilization of the world should rest. Our sainted Apostle was one of the grandest living in centuries produced by the skill of Christian art. He was the quintessence of Catholic, and would not for a thousand worlds wish to pass for anything else. What upright man should not burn with indignation at the persistent efforts that have been made to classify him amongst the Epicureans or Presbyterians? His mother was the Canon, the legitimate spouse of our Blessed Lord. To wards this best of mothers he was always what the best of sons should be. His heart was in Rome. It throbb'd less in his breast than in the Eternal City. In this City dwells the highest Representative of God upon earth, the august Vicar of Christ, the rightful successor of the Apostolic Prince, the Chief Shepherd of Souls and the Janitor of Heaven. Here is the visible Rock upon which the Church of all nations which has withstood unimpaired the storms of eighteen centuries and calmly bids defiance to all the fury of hell and to all the malice of human passion. Our national Saint was a votary of the Papacy, and in his devotedness to this divine institution he furnished a brilliant manifestation of his faith. He was happy in being a child of the Holy Father, and no wretched child was to be seen throughout the patrimony of St. Peter. He was proud in being a subject of the Sovereign Pontiff, and no subject moral loyal could be found in all the extent of his vast realm. He was a Roman of the Romans. His mission was from Rome, and all his teachings were from Rome. He was appointed in a vision of his call to the Irish Apostolate. He saw Victorious hand him a letter, which he opened and read. The first words which he met were: "The voice of the Irish," and while he was perusing the remainder he heard a multitude of human voices coming from the word of Eucharist and crying out: "We embrace thee, holy youth, to come and henceforth walk amongst us." It looks quite evident from this vision that he was called by God to be the Apostle of the Irish, and yet he would not answer His call until he had been authorized by His sacred Vicar. He would not become an intruder or an usurper. He would not enter upon the work of his calling unless he was officially appointed, unless he had ostensible manifestation of the seal of the Fisherman. He turned his steps towards the city of the Popes and solicited an audience from the reigning Pontiff. Celestine welcomed him into his presence and showed him all manner of kindness. He approved the undertaking which he had in contemplation and invested him with all the qualifications it might require. He constituted him his plenipotentiary and sent him to Ireland in order to reclaim it from heathenism and usher it

to the exalted dignity which he holds he has been giving the most tangible proofs of his deep and tender love for the children of St. Patrick. "I have," says he, in 1879, "from my earliest years admired and cherished with special affection the Church of Ireland and the Irish Episcopate." All that our saint taught in the land of his adoption was identical in every respect with that prevailed in the Pontifical city. Had he taught anything different, the Roman Breviary would take good care not to honor his memory, and the Catholic Church would never think of invoking his intercession. If there were in his teachings anything that did not chime with the Roman code of truth he would have proscribed his mission and egregiously failed in establishing the Gospel in the midst of the people to whom he had been sent. We find in history the strictest parallelism between all that he inculcated and the doctrines held by the Holy See. If such a parallelism did not exist we would be at a loss how to justify or explain the language used by St. Columbanus in a letter which he addressed in 613 to Pope Boniface:—"We Irish are disciples of St. Peter and St. Paul, adhering constantly to the evangelical and apostolic doctrines. Amongst us neither Jew nor schismatic can be found, but the Catholic faith entire and unshaken, precisely as we have received it from you, whose are the successors of the Holy Apostles."

Religious zeal is a quality which faith should have and which marks the Apostleship of St. Patrick. He did not exaggerate the grandeur of his task, nor did he hesitate to make use of whatever means would enable him to fulfill it. He had rejected as a game to run the way. His only ambition was to win souls for Christ, and in pursuing this object he availed himself of all his resources and opportunities. All his moments were occupied. He could not rest satisfied with what he had done and should be always engaged in planting and building. Well might he style him "the winged laborer" as St. John Chrysostom did the Apostle of the Gentiles. He was always travelling. He visited all Ireland seven times—six times on foot and only once in a chariot, when he was too much enfeebled by old age to walk any longer. He was consecrated bishop by St. Maximus and landed in 432 on the coast of Wicklow. With what a lavish hand he scattered the Gospel seed, and upon what a grateful soil it fell! Deeply did it sink into the ground. Rapidly did it quicken and yield the choicest fruit in the greatest abundance. Before his arrival Christianity had made but little headway. No sooner did he appear than it dispelled the darkness of paganism, and its refulgent beams in all directions, and enveloped the wretched heathen in a golden flood of peerless splendor. He was assiduous in preaching, and



THE AGONY OF JESUS

The Terrible Suffering of Christ When He Sweat Blood.

My soul is sorrowful even unto death. My father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt.

The quiet and solemn weeks of preparation for the Church's great feast of Easter have begun. We have entered upon the holy season of Lent.

1. THE BITTERNESS OF THE AGONY.

We are standing in spirit at the foot of Mount Olivet, near the garden of Gethsemane. There in the twilight evening a band of twelve men meet us, who pursue their way in silence, and hushed in deep thought.

But let us consider more closely the cause which served to provoke still more the agony of Jesus. Christ took upon Himself the sin of the whole world, and with them that displeasure of the just and holy God which we had deserved; and this vision of His Father's wrath was one great cause of the bitterness and sorrow which He bore.

Success always attends our preparation for removing the dowry that from woman's face. It is now in universal use, and costs, including a box of ointment, only \$1.50.

Courting Like Christians.

Young man, remember this when in the maturity of your manhood and in the strength of your intellect you realize your ability to take into yourself a wife, and to give her the support and comforts she is entitled to.

where thou must one day moulder and become food for worms. Ascend to the judgement-seat of an all-seeing God, from Whom thou canst not hide thyself!

2. THE PRAYER OF JESUS.

Let us now turn to another part of our meditation. It is the prayer of Jesus in His agony. Many a Christian, in the hour of some bitter and sorrowful visitation will complain: How willingly would I lift my heart to God, but I cannot pray; my soul is too much oppressed; it is incapable of raising itself to Heaven.

Now, our Savior by His example gave us a proof of the contrary. In the agony and bitterest anguish of His soul He gave Himself to pray, and He said: "My Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from me; yet not my will, but Thine be done!"

It is the intention of holy Church that through the yearly recurrence of the Lenten instruction the faithful should again and again be led to meditate on the sorrows of our crucified Redeemer, and thus their love may be inflamed and glow with fresh ardor.

But let us consider more closely the cause which served to provoke still more the agony of Jesus. Christ took upon Himself the sin of the whole world, and with them that displeasure of the just and holy God which we had deserved; and this vision of His Father's wrath was one great cause of the bitterness and sorrow which He bore.

How rich in encouraging lessons for us all is this prayer of our Savior. And should it please the Lord to extend the day of our Lenten observance, let us meditate on the agony of our Lord with the same fervor and devotion as we have done hitherto.

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God. . . for we are the children of Adam, and we must not be joined together like heathens that know not God." Thus you shall keep for your spouse the treasure of a life without stain and without dishonor.

AMERICA'S AID.

Ireland's Home Rule Fight supported by This Continent.

NEW ORLEANS, March 11.—Sir Thomas Grainger Bismarck, M.P., reached this city yesterday morning and left last evening for Jacksonville and Havana.

It is practically winning the battle for us," he said. "It is hinging up our hands, and were it not for America's assistance we would not have the slightest particle of show whatever."

"How are the Irish tenants situated at present, who are the worst off, the landlords or the tenants?" was asked.

"La Grippe" or Lightning Catarrh.

MR. EDGEMOND "La Grippe," or Russian influenza, as it is termed, is in reality an epidemic catarrh, and is called by some physicians "lightning catarrh," from the rapidity with which it sweeps over the country.

Miles All Over the World.

The Irish mile is 2,210 yards. The Irish mile is 2,210 yards. The Irish mile is 2,210 yards.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

J. Kandy, 1434 Marquette Street, Racine, Wis., who was awarded a prize of \$100 by the Burlington Route for his invention of a new kind of toothbrush.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

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Russian Army Manoeuvres.

St. Petersburg, March 12.—Two hundred and fifty battalions will take part in the summer manoeuvres of the Russian army in Volynia.

TO THE DEAF.

A person cured of Deafness and noises in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy. Will send a description of it FREE to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 30 St. John Street, Montreal.

Lord Churchill's Hard Hits.

LONDON, March 12.—Despite the sneers and contemptuous references of the Conservative organs to Lord Randolph Churchill's attack upon the Government last night, there is abundant evidence that the Tories are hard and still feel the effects of the Tory-Democratic leader.

and it is stated that the Government will attempt to achieve that end by bringing in a bill placing tea and coffee on the free list. Although the Government's course has greatly increased the chances of the Liberals in many constituencies hitherto controlled by the Conservatives, the effect of Lord Randolph Churchill's speech in the Tory stronghold represented by him has been much less than that of a boomerang.

"LET EUROPE BEWARE."

Julius Simon's Warning to the Crown Heads Respecting Labor and Socialism.

PARIS, March 12.—In an interview yesterday with a New York Herald correspondent Julius Simon, said it was with the greatest reluctance that he had accepted the invitation extended by the Government to be one of the representatives at the Berlin Labor conference.

"I believe the Government has acted with the Times from first to last. The Government supplied the Times with money, and placed the Irish police officials at its disposal, and money was spent in England, Ireland and America to subsidize informers to back up the suit of the Times."

"How are the Irish tenants situated at present, who are the worst off, the landlords or the tenants?" was asked.

"La Grippe" or Lightning Catarrh.

MR. EDGEMOND "La Grippe," or Russian influenza, as it is termed, is in reality an epidemic catarrh, and is called by some physicians "lightning catarrh," from the rapidity with which it sweeps over the country.

Miles All Over the World.

The Irish mile is 2,210 yards. The Irish mile is 2,210 yards. The Irish mile is 2,210 yards.

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD.

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JERUSALEM AND THE HOLY LAND AT THE TIME OF THE CRUCIFIXION.

The grandest work of Art in America, pronounced by the clergy of all creeds, and by the thousands of people who have visited it, as unequalled anywhere for magnificence of conception, beauty of colors, harmony in composition, and so LIFE LIKE that one feels actually as if on the sacred ground.

THE FOOD THAT SUPPLIES THE WANT

When You are Tired and Used Up, When Your Appetite is Poor, When You have an Attack of Indigestion, When You Catch a Severe Cold and want to get into a Perspiration.



Is Very Strengthening. Is Very Appetizing. Is Very Easily Digested. Is Very Warming and Stimulating.

for them, but their is no road to comfort and independence, after all, but the plain old path of steady work and sober saving.

Making it Light for the "Times."

LONDON, March 12.—Irish newspapers report that the officials of the Government who were summoned to London to give evidence on behalf of the Times before the Parrell commission have received circulars calling on them to refund to the proprietors of that paper any money which they were paid while in London, exceeding 4s per day, besides third-class expenses.

Despotism and Socialism Allocated.

BERLIN, March 12.—Interviews with leading Socialists reveal an inclination on the part of a considerable section of the party to abandon its membership action, provided the Emperor will adhere to the social reform proposals.

A Paper Worth Reading.

A representative of the well known firm of E. Ford & Co., Brockville, Ont., proprietor of the Nationalist, is in town to talk in the interest of his firm, and among other advantages is circulating a paper which may be regarded as a masterpiece of journalism.

The New Anlo-Roman Bank.

ROME, March 12.—The Popolo Romano has a London telegram stating that the Bank of Rome will be the president of the Anglo-Roman Bank.

Dahomey and his Amazons.

PARIS, March 12.—It is officially announced that the King of Dahomey, accompanied by his family, has returned to Lome after a mission at Gomey four days and not daring to attack the French posts.

Another Debate Over Pigott's Forgeries.

LONDON, March 12.—The prospect of another exciting debate in the House of Commons is caused by the announcement that Mr. Parrell intends to move the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the origin of the pictures published in the Times, and that Mr. Gladstone will second the motion.

Bering Sea Negotiations.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 12.—It is learned here, upon what appears to be reliable authority, that in the negotiations now pending at Washington toward a settlement of the Bering Sea question, the deliberations of the conference will be restricted to two points: the question of damages claimed by the owners of seized sealers, and the suggestion of the United States authorities for joint protection of the seal fisheries in Bering Sea, in which proposal it is learned the British Government concurs.

How to Become a Capitalist.

Some body must save money; and the people who save it will be the capitalists, and they will control the organization of industry and receive the largest share of the profits.

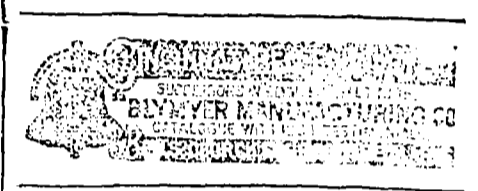
TO PARENTS.

Never neglect the health of your Children during the Summer season. If they suffer from Colic, Diarrhoea, or Teething Pains, use Dr. COOPER'S INFANTS' SYRUP, and you will give them immediate relief.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm (large profits) opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 548 Broadway, N. Y. 27-38.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY.

Bells of Pure Copper and Tin for Churches, Schools, Fire Alarms, Farms, etc. FINELY WARRANTED. Catalogue sent Free. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.



WAGES STEADY EMPLOYMENT \$2.50 PER DAY. UNIVERSAL SUPPLY CO., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A house of 50x110 feet, 2 stories high, with Summer kitchen, the whole length of the house by 11 feet wide. Also, a stable and carriage house of 48 feet long by 12 feet wide.

STANLEY'S Adventure and Explorations in Africa.

and also other world renowned explorations, from Stanley's own pen; his heroic adventures and magnificent triumphs in reaching the Nile by going over with all the difficulties encountered and marvelous feats of his own conquering hero.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, SUPERIOR COURT.

MONTECALM, LEET, SMITH & SMITH, 205 St. James Street, Montreal, P. Q.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING EPPS'S COCOA.

Breakfast. A thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which saves us many heavy doctors' bills.

TEACHER WANTED.

Wanted, for S. S. No. 6, Montserrat and Wicklow, a R. O. Teacher, male or female, holding Second or Third Class Certificate. Duties to commence at once. Furnish testimonials and state salary. Address, EDWARD L'VEQUE, Sault Ste. Marie, Greenview P. O., County Hastings, Ont.

TO MERCHANT TAILORS.

Wanted, by a constant cutter, a situation in a country or city. Two years experience with American Clothiers. Address "TAILOR," this office.

THAT TORY FARSE.

At last, though most reluctantly,
Some of the farse has been done;
The Irish chief have won,
And will may Mother Erin's voice,

For once has Saxon treasury,
Their perfidy and wile,
That broadsword speared such misery,
Long, long through Erin's isle,

Whenever England's arm was weak,
She proved a subtle foe;
Let Sarsfield's Limerick treaty speak,
Grattan and O'Connell's plea,

One had his gory laurels won,
Had proved his prowess grand,
When on the gallows he hung,
With Erin's and O'Brien's

They saw no wrongs for to redress,
Within that verdant isle;
No rackrent landlords spread distress,
But as aggrieved the while;

They noted not evictions' curse,
The wronged and ruined home;
The tyrannous, whose blights the worst,
That Christian land has known.

Like hoary owls of the night,
They scanned the darkened way,
But wrongs that glare in public light,
The Saxon cannot see.

Thus nobly the patriot dies;
The loathsome prison cell;
Beasts within the chain and defies,
This for a King's British hell.

St. Anicet, March, 1890.

A TERRIBLE DENUNCIATION.

Lord Randolph Churchill on the
Forgeries.

EXCITING SCENES IN THE COMMONS.

LONDON, March 11.—In the House of Commons this morning, Lord Randolph Churchill resumed the debate on the report of the Parnell commission. He said the proceedings were vitiated by their thoroughly unconstitutional character.

Lord Randolph denounced the Government for the ruthless use of the closure in forcing through the act creating the commission when its party in 1882 had resisted closure.

Mr. Chamberlain defended the Government's action. He claimed that the commission was the best tribunal to conduct the enquiry, and that the allegations against it were baseless.

Mr. Goschen, character of the exchanger, repudiated Churchill's statement that the Government acted unconstitutionally.

Mr. Goschen taunted Mr. Sexton in reference to the Salisbury letter, and both rose to their feet and neither would give way.

Mr. Sexton and the Parnellites buried such epithets as "coward," etc. Mr. Goschen defended himself with the remark that the attacks of the Opposition were based upon information which they themselves had purchased.

Mr. Smith invoked closure. Mr. O'Connell's amendment was defeated, 321 to 259.

Mr. Smith's motion with reference to the commission's report was then agreed to, and Ministerial orders.

LONDON, March 12.—Sidney Herbert, a junior Lord of the Treasury, in a speech at Croydon to-day, exhorted the Conservatives to prepare for the approaching general election.

Lord Randolph Churchill, Stanley Hall, Mr. Courtney, Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Gray voted for Mr. O'Connell's amendment.

THE AUTHORS UNITE IN ACROSTIC.

Since brevity is the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and outward furnishings, I will be brief. Shakespeare.

Under God's protection men stand secure in the midst of trials; they may be oppressed, but cannot be overcome.—Bacon.

Charity is a tribute imposed by Heaven upon us, and he is not a good subject who refuses to pay it.—Fletcher.

By custom, practice and patience, all difficulties and hardships, whether of body or of fortune, are made easy.—L'Estrange.

Every man, however humble his station or public his powers, exercises some influence on those who are about him for good or for evil.—Stoddard.

Temperance gives nature her full play, and enables her to exert herself in all her force and vigor.—Addison.

Under the Divine influence, the weaker sex become capable of the most difficult enterprises.—Burke.

Education is the more extensive sense of the word, may comprehend every preparation that is made in our youth for the sequel of our lives.—Paley.

Wickedness may prosper for a while, but at the long run he that sets all knives as work will pay them.—L'Estrange.

Intemperance will spare neither friend nor foe, and make themselves the common enemies of mankind.—L'Estrange.

To listen to advice and to suffer reproof, is but the first and a mark of weakness and of folly.—Tillotson.

No one can, at the same time, run after the pleasures of the earth, and taste of the sweets of heaven.—Murphy.

swer all of you? Once, will you be converted? I will not be converted! I will not be converted! No one answered. I now, will you not? Very well then, I now deprive you of the Bambino, the Madonna, and all the saints.

The London correspondent of the Freeman writes:—"It is understood that Mr. J. L. O'Connell, M.P., will be asked to take the place of second whip to the Irish Party, vacant by the death of Mr. Biggar."

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The protest of the Episcopate of Italy against the projected law is signed by 16 cardinals, 33 archbishops, 185 bishops, 1 administrator and 4 abbots.

An earthquake-proof church of wrought iron bolted together in the finest possible manner at a cost of \$350,000 is to be erected at Manila, one of the Philippine Islands.

The will of the late Joseph G. Biggar bequeaths to Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, the sum of £2,000, and gives sums ranging from £200 to £1,000 to different charities in various parts of Ireland.

Father Kinella has been sentenced by Belfast's magistrates to two months hard labor for his connection with the evictions at Clongary Killare. Father Kinella's "crime" of attending to his suffering flock would earn him public respect in any country under civilized laws.

Canon Brennan, the indefatigable founder of the beautiful O'Connell Memorial church at Chirovreen, Ireland, has published an eloquent and sympathetic letter from the Most Rev. Dr. Coffey, the new bishop of Kerry, enclosing another check for £10 towards the completion of the sacred edifice.

The Rev. William T. Lusk, late mayor of St. James the Less, Liverpool, for many years and also of Christ church, Clappam, has just been received into the Catholic Church at the London Oratory by the Very Rev. Sebastian Bowler, S. J. Mr. Lusk is a graduate of the University of London. It is believed that he is now studying with a view to entering the priesthood.

A touching and affecting offering for St. Patrick's church in Rome was that sent by a few Irish soldiers in the British army, stationed at Milano, several months ago. The sum was only 400 francs or \$80; it was, however, a valuable testimony to the love of the old land which burns in the Irish heart even under the English uniform.

The Lord bishops of the south say that Africa is better prepared for settlement and time has convinced the negro of the immense difficulties in America, and the bishops think the exodus to Africa will not be a feasible one as usually carried out. One of the bishops was sure that if fifty millions of dollars were placed at the disposal of the colored people, they would sail at the rate of a thousand a week for the Dark Continent.

Bishop Freppel, in the French chamber of deputies, in the course of his debate on the military law, said: "Outside of his military duties, as all other citizens, not only the right, but the duty of interesting himself in the affairs of his country. If he did not take an interest in them he would play the part of a bad citizen. He should take an intelligent and active part in these matters in order that the true interests of the country may be defended."

Cardinal Manning is not given to much speaking on questions of the day, but whenever he does break silence his words are worth consideration. What he says on the trials of the paying women a lower price for the same work than is paid to men is especially timely, and his denunciation of the great manufacturers and others who coin fortunes out of the health of needy young women will be sure to stimulate those who have been laboring to secure better hours and higher wages for workwomen.

Within the last three months four examinations have been held in two congressional districts of New York City for four places at the military academy at West Point and the naval academy at Annapolis. The four positions have been won by pupils of the Catholic school. The competitors were from public and parochial schools alike, the examiners were public and parochial school teachers, and the significant features of the four victories was that the boys educated by the Christian Brothers not only took the cadetships, but took the succeeding places after the first down to the fifth, seventh, eighth and ninth places, so that the public school scholars were not only simply defeated, but ignominiously routed.

Mgr. S. Hill considers that an ordinary life is short to tell of all the marvellous things he has seen and learned in America. Two American priests, having visited him the other day, he launched out into numerous Latin on the greatness of that country and on the activity and energy of its people. There, he said, true liberty is understood and practiced; there the Church is allowed perfect freedom to develop itself, and its growth has been wonderful. A few days later I heard him impress upon a Roman who had passed some years in America, the nature of the great changes that had recently taken place, their vastness and their importance. The subject of America is one on which Mgr. S. Hill seems never weary of expatiating.

The Female Freemason. At a recent meeting of the Dover, (N. A.) Lodge of Freemasons, says the Republic, a presentation of two engravings was made to the lodge by the mayor of Dover. One of the engravings was a portrait of Mrs. Aldwin of Newmarket, county Cork, Ireland, the only female freemason ever initiated. She

was the youngest child and only daughter of Right Hon. Arthur St. Ledger, created first Viscount Doneraile, June 23, 1703. The origin of the Lady's initiation seems to have been that, having secreted herself in such a way as to observe the proceedings of a lodge, she became so agitated as to reveal her presence. After a long consultation by the brethren, it was decided that Mrs. Aldwin should herself be initiated into the mysteries of freemasonry.

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Edward Whelan, Crispill, Castleterrace, claims to have the worst laborer's cottage in Ireland. He is in possession three years. After he got it, in consequence of his complaint to the Board of Guardians about its smoking, Mr. Hade, C.E., was sent to examine it. He could not see the inside with smoke, so he had the fire taken out, and waited awhile till the smoke cleared away; when he had a chimney put on, but Edward says he might as well have stuck his old hat on it. The cottage still smokes the rain comes through the roof, in at the windows and doors; the walls are cracked, and he can read the stars at night through the roof.—Limerick Leader.

Twenty-two new adjournments are announced in Tipperary. How faintly those few words convey a notion of the robbery and misery involved. This is the very wantonness of cruelty Mr. Smith-Barry is no longer striving for victory, but for vengeance. Victory is now clearly out of the question, Tipperary has made up its mind, and its might will strive to shake one of the great mountains at the back of the town as to change it. This he knows right well.—United Ireland.

Increase That Will Affect Canadian Trade. Toronto, Ont., March 13.—A special to the Aft, from Washington, says:—"The Ways and Means Committee of the House is getting near the end of its labors on the revised tariff. The following points may be of interest to Canadians: The duty on barley, now 10 cents, will in all likelihood be raised to 20 cents, that is, made equal to the duty on wheat. The barley male duty will be increased from 20 to 25 or 40 cents per bushel of 34 pounds. The duty on any may probably be increased from \$2 to \$4 per ton. Apples, pears and beans will also be dealt with for the better protection of the American grower. The potato duty will in all likelihood be increased from 15 to 25 cents per bushel. Eggs now admitted free, will be taxed five cents per dozen. Hides now admitted free will be probably taxed 10 per cent ad valorem. Strong pressure is being brought to bear on the committee to increase the duty on hops, now eight cents per pound.

Mr. Baker, the Rochester Congressman, is watching with much interest the movement among Canadian nurserymen for inducing the Dominion Government to tax trees and shrubs which are now on the free list of both countries. If the Canadian Finance Minister carries out this programme, Mr. Baker will at once reintroduce the retaliatory bill, which he brought in a year ago. It is altogether likely that a duty of a cent per pound will be placed on fresh fish, now admitted free. The Massachusetts fishermen say that the Canadian fishermen received bonuses from the Government, and that since the removal of the United States duty on fresh fish the Canadian fishermen have arrested freetrading and other processes whereby the fish are kept "fresh" a long time, although they are not fresh in the sense intended by the United States tariff.

FLOWER SEEDS FREE. Every reader of our paper who is a lover of flowers and is interested in their cultivation, should accept the offer of S. H. Moore & Co., N. Y. City, who agree to send their charming paper, The Ladies World, three months on trial for only 12 cents, and to every subscriber a magnificent collection of Flower Seeds (200 varieties) free as a premium. This is indeed a liberal offer, and as we know the advertisers to be a old-fashioned and reliable concern, our readers may easily purchase them with the assurance that they get it, as all others are imitations.

HOW CAN THE LONG BE THE SHORT. A line may be a very long one and yet be the shortest between given points. For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has a over 3,000 miles of road; in a single day it is equipped with a train, it is one of the greatest railway systems of this country; for the same reasons it is the traveler's favorite to all points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana. It is the only line to Great Falls, the future manufacturing center of the Northwest; to the fertile free lands of the Milk River Valley; and offers a choice of three routes to the Coast. Still it is the shortest line between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Fargo, Winnipeg, Ouelton, Moorhead, Cassette, Glyndon, Grafton, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Devils Lake, and Butte City. It is the best route to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco, will be remembered as the delight of a lifetime once made through the wonderful scenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificent scenery of nature; to revive the spirit; restore the body; to realize the dream of the hunter, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway. Write to F. I. WHITNEY, G. F. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for maps, books and guides. If you want a free farm in a lovely land, read our "Great Reservation," read our "Great Reservation," read our "Great Reservation," read our "Great Reservation."

Nothing is done in the name of Coercion; approached within measurable distance of the transactions of the past few weeks in and around the district of Ologoree. It is not British law but the law of the butaneer and sea-rover. The house of a respectable woman has been searched by policemen without a warrant, and four scores men have been arrested, handcuffed, and marched off to the lock-up; inoffensive people have been set upon by hordes of armed and uniformed hirelings, and beaten and battered most mercilessly; troops have been called out and the whole town of Newbridge given into the

hands, so that persons going on their lawful business have been prevented from pursuing it; and the whole district subjected to a draconian and utterly unparalleled in modern history. All this had been done for no other reason than Mrs. O'Kelly had, out of charity, volunteered to give shelter to the evicted O'Connors tenants, and for that purpose undertaken some structural alterations in her farm buildings. The incident is absolutely unique in its lawlessness. Mr. Sexton, on Monday, moved the adjournment of the House of Commons in order to discuss the proceedings; and the Government could only get a majority of 52 to back them out in a House of 350 members.—United Ireland.

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HOW CAN THE LONG BE THE SHORT. A line may be a very long one and yet be the shortest between given points. For instance the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway has a over 3,000 miles of road; in a single day it is equipped with a train, it is one of the greatest railway systems of this country; for the same reasons it is the traveler's favorite to all points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Montana. It is the only line to Great Falls, the future manufacturing center of the Northwest; to the fertile free lands of the Milk River Valley; and offers a choice of three routes to the Coast. Still it is the shortest line between St. Paul, Minneapolis, Fargo, Winnipeg, Ouelton, Moorhead, Cassette, Glyndon, Grafton, Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Devils Lake, and Butte City. It is the best route to Alaska, China and Japan; and the journey to the Pacific Coast, Vancouver, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and San Francisco, will be remembered as the delight of a lifetime once made through the wonderful scenery of the Manitoba-Pacific Route. To fish and hunt; to view the magnificent scenery of nature; to revive the spirit; restore the body; to realize the dream of the hunter, the gold-seeker, the toiler, or the capitalist, visit the country reached by the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railway. Write to F. I. WHITNEY, G. F. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for maps, books and guides. If you want a free farm in a lovely land, read our "Great Reservation," read our "Great Reservation," read our "Great Reservation," read our "Great Reservation."

Nothing is done in the name of Coercion; approached within measurable distance of the transactions of the past few weeks in and around the district of Ologoree. It is not British law but the law of the butaneer and sea-rover. The house of a respectable woman has been searched by policemen without a warrant, and four scores men have been arrested, handcuffed, and marched off to the lock-up; inoffensive people have been set upon by hordes of armed and uniformed hirelings, and beaten and battered most mercilessly; troops have been called out and the whole town of Newbridge given into the

hands, so that persons going on their lawful business have been prevented from pursuing it; and the whole district subjected to a draconian and utterly unparalleled in modern history. All this had been done for no other reason than Mrs. O'Kelly had, out of charity, volunteered to give shelter to the evicted O'Connors tenants, and for that purpose undertaken some structural alterations in her farm buildings. The incident is absolutely unique in its lawlessness. Mr. Sexton, on Monday, moved the adjournment of the House of Commons in order to discuss the proceedings; and the Government could only get a majority of 52 to back them out in a House of 350 members.—United Ireland.

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FATHER KOENIG'S A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Insobriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness. F. WATKIN, Ind., Oct. 16, 1887.

I hereby certify that I was very weak and nervous for several months, so that I could not sleep or work, several physicians tried to cure me, but instead of getting better I became worse. In the month of April of the year 1887 I was advised to use Rev. Koening's Medicine, and I must say that after taking it one month only, I could sleep well, and felt so strong that I was able to work all this summer and fall.

Subscribed to before me, a Justice of the Peace for Allen Co., Ind. JOSEPH KROCK. Our pamphlet for sufferers of nervous disease will be sent FREE to any address, and FOUR patients can also obtain this medicine FREE of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Father Koening, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the KOENIG MEDICINE CO., Cincinnati.

IN MONTREAL. By E. LEONARD, Druggist, 113 St. Lawrence Street. Agents:—B. E. McFARLANE, No. 2123 Notre Dame street; J. H. LEBLANC, 611, St. Mary and Craig streets; P. CANAL, 61, St. Louis, Notre Dame and Bonsecours streets; L. LACHANCE, St. Catherine street. Price \$1.25, or six bottles for \$6.00. Large bottles \$2.00, or six bottles for \$11.00.

EMILE BOISVERT, General Manager Province of Quebec, Drummondville, Que.

GLADSTONE'S SUCCESSOR. John Dillon Thinks It Will be Harcourt, Morley or Rosebery.

DENVER, Col., March 12.—John Dillon is at Castle Rock on a month's visit to his brother, William Dillon. Speaking of the success of his trip to Australia, Mr. Dillon said it was remarkable. "Everywhere we went," he said, "we were enthusiastically received. There was some opposition to us, but it was confined to Orange sections. In New Zealand there were many Scotchmen and Englishmen among our best friends. In Wellington a counter demonstration was organized but it was a fiasco."

When asked if he thought England was on the eve of a general election, he replied: "I really cannot say. 'The Government party has still a majority of eighty-three and can have no very great desire to commit itself, for a general election would mean its death.'"

"Then you are confident Mr. Gladstone would return from the country triumphant?" "There's no doubt about it."

In speaking of Scotland's conversion to home rule, he said: "I attribute this result to Gladstone. He opened the way and Scotland is ready to hear us. Scotchmen are true for ever. They do not let prejudice run away with their reason."

When reminded that Gladstone was becoming ill and questioned as to his probable successor, he, with much feeling, answered: "God forbid that Gladstone should leave us for many years. He is strong and well, but since you put the question I believe the choice of his successor would lie between Harcourt, John Morley and Lord Rosebery. All of them are able men and sincere home rulers."

AN APPEAL FROM DAKOTA. A Destitute and Starving Township. Toronto, March 12.—The Board of Trade received the following letter to-day, which explains itself:—

LEOLA P. O., M. Parron Co., Dakota, Feb. 27, 1890. From the Relief Committee in Willow Township to the Toronto Board of Trade:—

DEAR SIRS:—We are in very needy circumstances on account of last spring's fire, followed up with the drought. It has left us destitute; this town has nothing to sow in the spring, nor anything to live on. We have no way of getting food. Our county is bonded for all it is worth. This settlement is mostly Canadian farm hands, and we must have help soon or starve and freeze. We are now and can't leave. We, as a Relief Committee, call on you as a last resort. There has been no sent to some parts, but we have not received any, and have had no promise. We don't like to hear us, but what are we to do? We must get help or perish. This town is well settled, and most of the families are large; some of them has as many as eight children, and nothing for any of them to eat or wear. We raised nothing last summer, and our potato crop was a failure. If you can give us aid God will give the reward

THE TRUE WITNESS

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

At 761 CRAIG ST., Montreal, Canada.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION:

Country.....\$1.00

City.....1.50

If not paid in advance: \$1.50 (Country)

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The large and increasing circulation of "THE TRUE WITNESS" makes it among the best advertising mediums in Canada.

All Business Letters, and Communications intended for publication, should be addressed to J. P. WHELAN & Co., Proprietors of THE TRUE WITNESS, No. 761 Craig street, Montreal, P.Q.

WEDNESDAY.....MARCH 19, 1890

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

WEDNESDAY, March 19, St. Joseph.

THURSDAY, March 20, St. Catherine.

FRIDAY, March 21, The Precious Blood.

SATURDAY, March 22, St. Cyril of Jerusalem.

SUNDAY, March 23, Passion Sunday.

MONDAY, March 24, St. Elizabeth.

TUESDAY, March 25, ANNUNCIATION, Lady Day.

THE Orange Sentinel says as to the division on the Orange Incorporation Bill:—"Seventy-two Conservatives and fourteen Liberals voted for the Bill, while forty-four Liberals and twenty-five Conservatives voted against it. Every Protestant Conservative present when the vote was taken and one Catholic Conservative voted for the bill—not a single Conservative Protestant present voted against it."

This statement is made with the object of impressing on the minds of the Orangemen that the Conservative party is friendly to Orangism while the Liberal party is not, and may be accepted as a fair presentation of an undoubted fact. But the formulation in this way is calculated to out both ways. If it will have the effect, evidently desired by the Sentinel, of attracting Orangemen to the Conservative party, it must also produce a reverse influence and repel Catholics from that party.

THE efforts now being made to advance the dairy interests and improve the system of dairy production are of vastly more importance than all the politics that have been threshed for years. Indeed there is nothing more important than this movement which promises to improve the farming business and develop an industry which is certain to have the very best economical results. If farming, as a general thing, has not paid of late, it was because old methods were no longer in unison with economical conditions. People flocked from the country to the cities with the hope of getting better pay for their work. The movement was not a healthy one, and if it can be shown that farming can be made to pay, the boys will not leave the farm. Dairying more than anything else holds out this promise, and if the Government is wise it will do all in its power to aid the development of this most important industry.

A "combine" among the proprietors of summer resorts is the latest thing in this sort of unionism. Fortunately the field for new enterprises in the same line is unlimited. But the idea ought to suggest combinations among heads of families who patronize these resorts. There are any number of beautiful and healthy places still vacant on the shores and among the mountains of Canada. If farmers who have desirable locations would look into this business and provide proper accommodation they would make lots of money. Many farmers in Vermont and other States along our border have done so with excellent practical results. People of moderate means who seek health and recreation in the country air patronize them. These who seek fashion and excitement will, of course, go to the resorts where there are to be had. There is a big success awaiting the company that will establish a sanitarium in the hills for city families.

In spite of the efforts of the politicians in both federal and local legislatures to make things lively, the proceedings in each are only relieved from boredom by touches of banter. Efforts to raise burning questions, so far, have signally failed. The public looks on with an amused sort of apathy, such as Tennyson's "Northern Farmer" displayed in regard to his parson's sermons. Parliamentarians must do something, like other people, to show their usefulness, vindicate their existence as such, and make a return for the money expended on them. Popular indifference probably arises from the fact that the country is fairly prosperous and contented. If there are any grievances they have not assumed threatening proportions. Taken altogether, a survey of the various legislative mills now grinding away with more or less industry, shows our country abundantly blessed with representative institutions that are apparently at a loss to find enough to do. Yet there are questions of grave import both federal and local looming up, but, perhaps, they are not quite ripe for discussion and settlement.

SIR JOHN THOMPSON'S amendments to the criminal law are calculated to have a profound influence on the social organism. They deal with a class of offences regarding which loose notions notoriously prevail, and should they become law, will give the civil power the means for dealing with the worst evil of cities. All civilized nations have legislated

some time or other with regard to their social disorders, but not in recent times, perhaps these latter days need them more, though, than in those of our predecessors. The increase of wealth is too often accompanied by a decay of manners and morals in the community, and where manners are corrupt laws are of no avail. All laws to be effective must be backed by a sound religious public opinion. Perhaps the severity of the proposed amendments will have the effect, after a few examples have been made, of correcting the manners of men, but there is a fear that the powers they confer may be abused by designing ones among those for whose protection they have been framed. Yet, for the general welfare of society, men ought to accept such risks and live so as to defy reproach. This is a subject of the deepest seriousness since the family is the foundation of the nation, all offences against the family are destructive of law, order, and the happiness of all persons composing the nation. From the earliest times, even among barbarous tribes, laws of this kind were firmly enforced, and when they ceased to be respected the people rapidly lost their liberties and fell a prey to foreign conquest.

IMPERIALISM and universal suffrage are two political forces that will not pull together in harness. The only instance on record of their having done so was Napoleon III's plebiscite. But, perhaps, if he had not fixed the ballot beforehand there would have been a different story. But however that may be there can be no doubt of the extreme gravity of the situation at Berlin. The military arm will be quite strong enough, we may be sure, to preserve order outwardly, but what is to keep down the secret propaganda with the popular tide running strongly in favor of the Socialists? If the young Emperor were as popular as his father or grandfather things would not be so bad. Bluster and loud talk is not calculated to win the respect and confidence of a nation so solidly sensible and practical as the Germans. Yet one can see at a glance that the Imperial form of government is the only system possible for Germany in view of the European situation. Quite possibly the Emperor will adopt some, at least, of the Socialistic ideas and seek to guide the Radical movement which it is clear he cannot suppress. Imperialism, or the national system of government, is not incompatible with Socialism as it is taught in Germany. In fact, Bismarck has already gone a long way in the direction of Socialism in legislation regarding the workmen's life insurance and compensation for injuries. The trouble would probably be with the policy that the masses would not be satisfied with what the Emperor is willing to grant, in which case concessions would be dangerous. Thus there appears to be dark days ahead for both Emperor and people.

St. Patrick's Day Celebration.

This festival, so dear to the hearts and memories of Irishmen all over the world, was celebrated at Montreal with more than ordinary enthusiasm this year. From early morning the streets were crowded with men, women and children, whose radiant faces were a good complement to the green immortal shamrock that graced their hats, bonnets and bosoms. The utmost good order prevailed throughout the day, and good humor, sobriety and respectability were everywhere observable.

At High Mass in St. Patrick's Church there was an immense congregation, the great building being packed to its utmost capacity. Father Marin Callaghan preached the sermon, of which a full report will be found in this issue. It was a most eloquent and masterly treatment of a subject ever new, always interesting, and inexhaustible in themes of religion and patriotism. To say the reverend father did justice to his great subject would convey but a poor idea of the graceful oratory, splendid diction, historical learning, patriotic enthusiasm and religious fervor which thrilled and enraptured all who heard him. It is to be published in pamphlet form, and every one should possess a copy as a souvenir of St. Patrick's Day in 1890.

The procession was in more respects better than in former years, the various temperance organizations being particularly well represented. This part of the day's proceedings was under the direction of marshals whose skill and capacity were shown by the ease and regularity with which so vast a concourse was got into line and directed throughout the march. Where all did so well it might be thought invidious to particularize, but it is only just to give a well deserved word of praise to Father James Callaghan for the admirable appearance of the Catholic Young Men's Society, which has attained a truly enviable distinction in public estimation and increasing membership under his wise and careful direction. The Leo Club in their handsome uniforms were also much admired and well deserved the compliments bestowed upon them. Reports of the various entertainments in the afternoon and evening will be found elsewhere in this issue. All were crowded. All were highly successful, and taken as a whole the festival of Ireland's patron saint was observed in a manner for which the Irishmen of Montreal may well feel proud and gratified.

A Year's Advance.

Since last St. Patrick's day the cause of Irish liberation has made a great advance. The gigantic conspiracy of the Tories, the landlords and the Times newspaper—that most infernally atrocious concoction of political rancor ever conceived by the most abandoned of partisans—mot with disastrous collapse since last we celebrated the national anniversary.

The effect upon the newspaper and the government which backed up its nefarious proceedings has been what might have been expected. The one has fallen into the greater contempt among all right-thinking men in England, while the other is tottering under a succession of reverses such as no former British ministry ever suffered and yet retained a despairing clutch on the seals of office. But its doom is as certain as anything can be. It will go down in a storm of

popular execration and remain forever gibbeted in history as the last, the worst, the most cruel, stupid and unprincipled of Coercion Governments.

During this momentous period we have also to rejoice in a further and powerful evolution of the Nationalist organization. As the National League succeeded the Land League, the Tenants' Defence League has arisen to meet the changed conditions of the malignant enemies of Irish autonomy, and already it is proving a power within the law with which the coercionists cannot contend successfully. Never was the truth of the lines by Moore,

"On our side is virtue and Erin,
On theirs is the Saxon and gull,"

more splendidly demonstrated, and the shadows of retribution are darkening down heavily on the heads of the enemies of Ireland. Confusion and dismay are in their ranks, for they are blinded by the sunburst of hope which grows brighter every day and must soon shine with serene effulgence over Ireland regenerated and England redeemed.

Thoughts like these gave a spirit of enthusiasm to the celebration of St. Patrick's day this year which Irishmen have not felt for many a long day. They see the long and cruel conflict drawing to an end. The Oppressor is dying hard, but he is dying!

LITERARY REVIEW.

The production of Ernest Reyer's new opera, "Salammbo," at Brussels, is the most important musical event that has thus far happened this year in Europe. A comprehensive account of this remarkable work, together with the estimates placed upon it by the best European critics, a bright personal sketch of the composer, an admirable portrait of him, and a reproduction of one of the gems of the score constitute the leading attraction of "The Transatlantic" of March 15. Almost equally remarkable is a review in the same issue of the Socialist party in Germany, which the recent elections in that country brought forward so prominently.

Among the principal works of the "Transatlantic" are: "The Young Folk's Department is varied and interesting. Two dollars a year, one dollar for six months. Address DONAGH'S MAGAZINE, Boston, Mass.

OBITUARY.

THE LATE MRS. M. C. MULLARKY.

The funeral of the late Mrs. M. C. Mullarky took place last Wednesday morning at St. Patrick's church, and was largely attended by numerous friends. The deceased lady had just returned from Paris a month ago, where she had gone to bring her daughter home from a convent. The pall bearers were Messrs M. P. Ryan, Edward Irwin, Bernard Tasse, Owen McGarvey, F. H. McKenna, and James M. C. Mullarky and the funeral was conducted by Rev. Father Walsh, O. S. B. The church was draped in mourning and the service very affecting. A full choir was also present. Mrs. E. Foley, at the offertory, sang the solo of Schubert's beautiful hymn, "Adieu," with great feeling. At the elevation, Mr. Moran rendered "Miserere" with the choir up by the Rev. Father Walsh, O. S. B. The church was draped in mourning and the service very affecting. A full choir was also present. Mrs. E. Foley, at the offertory, sang the solo of Schubert's beautiful hymn, "Adieu," with great feeling. 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A Cold in the Head may be applied as a danger signal warning you that it neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow...

E. A. Cardinal, of Montreal, says: After ineffectual trying many of the so-called remedies for Catarrh, I made a trial of Nasal Balm...

W. B. Jackson, Hawkesbury, says: I cannot speak too highly of Nasal Balm, as less than one half bottle cured me of a severe case of Catarrh...

L. D. Dion, Dept. Railways and Canals, Ottawa, says: I am very glad to give you to-day the testimony that Nasal Balm has completely cured my catarrh from which I suffered for nearly three years...

If Nasal Balm is not kept in stock by your dealer it will be sent post paid on receipt of price (\$0.50 net for small and \$1 for large size bottles) by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

Nasal Balm Instantly Relieves Cold in Head. J. N. Fraule, Quebec City, writes: Gentleman—My case of Catarrh was one of long standing (10 or 12 years) and up to date I feel a wonderful improvement from the use of Nasal Balm...

Nasal Balm Positively Cures Catarrh. D. Darbyshire, Mayor of Brockville and President of the Ontario Cerebral Association, says: Nasal Balm has cured my Catarrh and cold in the head. In my own case it effected relief from the first application...

Mr. Biggar's Successor. LONDON, March 13.—Mr. Farnell has recommended Victor Knox, an Ulster Protestant, to the Home Rule electors of the West Division of the county of Cavan, Ireland, as the candidate of that party to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons caused by the death of Mr. Biggar.

The Pope Chooses His Tomb. ROME, March 13.—The Pope has chosen a design for his tomb. It will be of white marble with a figure of himself leaning on a sepulchral urn, and colossal statues of religion and justice on either side.

The Report in the House of Lords. LONDON, March 14.—Lord Salisbury, in the House of Lords to-day, gave notice of a motion approving the Parcell commission's report and thanking the judges for their just and impartial conduct.

Bismarck has a Sensation. BRASIN, March 14.—It is stated that Prince Bismarck has asked Dr. Windhorst to give his support to starting financial and military proposals which the Government will soon lay before the Reichstag.

The Newfoundland "Modus Vivendi." PARIS, March 14.—The Temps confirms the announcement that a modus vivendi has been established between France and Great Britain regarding the Newfoundland fisheries.

PROMINENT PUBLIC MEN are not slow to give expression to their opinion where genuine merit is concerned. Dr. Darbyshire, president of the Ontario Cerebral Association, says: "Nasal Balm beats the world for catarrh and cold in the head. In my own case it effected relief from the first application."

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Black Rock. Mounting his saddle horse then, his lordship set out from Kingstown for a wild canter across the country to Yew Cottage. He was determined to see Mrs. Fogarty again, and to question her more closely concerning her son. It was nearly nine o'clock, and already dusk, when Lord O'Neill rode into the garden at Yew Cottage, and secured his horse to a tree. There was a light burning in the house. He went to the door and knocked loudly. Mrs. Fogarty, with eyes red and swollen with weeping, and an air of great distress, answered his summons. She had dispatched a message to Mr. Kildare early that morning, announcing his ward's escape, and had been awaiting the lawyer's arrival ever since in terror and foreboding. "Oh, it's you!" she exclaimed, recollecting at the sight of her visitor of the previous night. "What do you want now?" "On a little information," returned the young lord, displaying a gold piece, at the sight of which the eyes of the broken-down gentleman brightened a little. "What kind of a man is this son of yours, Tim Fogarty? Is he capable of a generous act?" Mrs. Fogarty smiled faintly through her grief. "When he's paid for it, he is, I dare say," she replied. "He likes money pretty well, does Tim?" Lord O'Neill looked grave. What had the young Lady Nora to give in return for Fogarty's services? She had lost her property. Sir Russel could not afford to reward her rescuer. "How was your son dressed when he left your house?" he asked. "I can't say. But all day yesterday, he wore a sailor's suit. As it sits in his room, it's likely he wore it away with him." Light began to break upon Lord O'Neill's mind. He recalled the fact that Flahive had lost his boat to a sailor and a lady. Might not this sailor prove to be Fogarty, and his companion the Lady Nora? The story of their being lovers might have been devised by Fogarty to throw partners off the scent. The coincidence between the flight of the pair of supposed lovers from Black Rock on the preceding night, the man in the guise of a sailor, and the flight of the Lady Nora with a pretended sailor, was certainly striking. "I do not ask you to betray your employer for of course you would not do that, nor originate yourself," said Lord O'Neill, giving to the gold piece he had displayed as a compensation. "But I do not believe that your son has taken the Lady Nora to England. I can easily inquire into his character from any resident of Clondalkin, so you may as well frank with me, especially as I will reward your frankness. What is your son's business?" "He has none." "Ah! No business! Has he lived at Clondalkin all his life?" "No, sir," returned the woman somewhat sullenly, yet with her eyes fixed intently on the gold pieces in Lord O'Neill's hand. "He's been unfortunate, has Tim. He's been to Australia."

Her manner told more than her words. The young lord comprehended her meaning. She had told him what he could have learned in the village, that her son had been a convict. The Lady Nora alone on the sea with a convict. The idea was torture to Lord O'Neill. He trembled for her safety. "One word more," he said, in a voice sharpened by his sudden anguish and terror. "Only one word. Where can I find your son? I will promise you not to harm him, but I must find him. Where would he be likely to go if he wished to hide himself?" The old woman reflected. The commanding air of the young nobleman awed her. His tempted her. And yet she would not have betrayed her son to this stern-browed lord for more money than O'Neill had at his command. She resolved to tell him a plausible lie, take his money, and rid herself of his presence. "Well, I don't know," she said, with pretended hesitation. "We've got to get one up in County Down, and it's a wild set they are, if I must say it. Tim used to swear by them in the old times, and yesterday says he 'are the old convicts alive yet?' And it may be it's there you'll find him if he wanted to hide, but that he's not wanting, I'm sure." "Where do these convicts live?" asked Lord O'Neill. "On the coast, sure," said Mrs. Fogarty glibly, "a few miles above Dunmore Head, betwixt that and Dandrum Bay. Its under the Moone Mountains they live, as one might say. Their name is Fogarty, being Tim's relations by the father's side and the Fogarty's were a low set, peace to 'em! Is that all?" "It is all," said Lord O'Neill, handing her the gold pieces. As he did so, a shrewd look gleamed in the old woman's eye. She believed she had outwitted this pursuer of her son and sent him off on a false trail. She had made up her own mind that her son had taken the Lady Nora to England and was to be rewarded with the young lady's purse and costly jewels, some of which were on the person of the young betrothed. "It's on a wild-goose chase he's going!" she thought, putting the money in her pocket. "Won't them Fogarty's up in County Down upon their eyes when this young chap comes seeking for Tim.—Tim, as they haven't seen for years? He may go away with a flea in his ear, I'm thinking!" But Lord O'Neill detected nothing of her double-dealing. He did not suspect her of falsehood, believing that his promise not to harm her son had had its effect upon her. He had been anxious to discover to what place Fogarty would be likely to convey the Lady Nora, in the event of his keeping her a prisoner, and the question had been answered to his satisfaction. He turned to go. But, as he opened the door, a quick light tread sounded the steps, and Lord O'Neill found himself face to face with the Lady Nora's faithful guardian and kinsman—Michael Kildare!

The recognition was mutual. "You here, my lord?" faltered the lawyer, turning pale. "What does this mean?" "Yes, I am here, Michael Kildare!" declared her hero sternly. "And I'll tell you what it means. Come in here!" He seized Kildare's arm, drawing him into the hall, and closed the outer door abruptly. CHAPTER XXVI. THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR. The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bassantyne crept back to his shelter. No light gleamed from any of the windows, and yet, as before, he fancied that keen eyes were peeping out at him from behind blinds and from between the folds of the lace curtains. But he had no time to yield to fears and terrors. He must move, and move quickly. The enemy he believed he had slain, and whose body he had stolen forth to bury in the Black Pool, was still alive! Wavering and had gone, no doubt, for officers to apprehend

house at this hour, and me a poor, lone, widy woman? "I am come to see the Lady Nora Kildare," replied Lord O'Neill, fixing his stern gaze upon her. "I demand to see her in privacy." Mrs. Fogarty uttered an involuntary cry. She looked at once terrified and defiant. "There is no such person here," she exclaimed. "I know nothing about your Lady Nora! Leave my house, or I will call for help." "I have reason to believe that the Lady Nora is here, and I intend to resolve my doubt before I leave this house," said the young lord firmly. "Your own words have confirmed my belief. I shall go upstairs and look for myself." He moved toward the staircase. With a bound like a tiger, Mrs. Fogarty dashed past him and flew up the stairs. "Tim! Tim!" she shrieked. "Wake up, Tim! Murder! Thieves!" Lord O'Neill took up the candle and sped swiftly up the stairs, arriving at the landing at the moment that Mrs. Fogarty burst into her son's room and found it empty. "He's gone again!" cried the woman, rushing out again. "Go back! Go back, I say! Where's the police? I'll call the neighbors."

At this juncture, her frantic gaze rested upon the key that had been left by Fogarty in the lock of Nora's cell. With a swift movement she flung open the door of the dark room, and found it, like her son's room, empty. Her cry of rage rang through the house. "It's Tim's work," she exclaimed. "He's cheated me, He's robbed me, He's rescued the girl—the unnatural son. He's robbed me of a fortune." While she was thus uttering her wild lamentation, Lord O'Neill and Alleen passed into the dark room with the light. A single glance sufficed to assure them both that it had been lately tenanted by the missing heiress. There was a scarlet ribbon on the floor which Nora had worn in her hair. Alleen knew it at once. The Lady Nora's trunk stood in the corner, open, and with a litter of clothing in its dislodged trays. A shawl of hers lay on the little low bed. Lord O'Neill felt a swelling in his throat as he surveyed the little bed, so devoid of comfort, so like a prison. "Where is she?" he cried sternly. "Where is she now?" "I don't know," lamented Mrs. Fogarty. "Where would she like to go? Oh! I am rained! I'm rained! Mr. Kildare will kill me!" Lord O'Neill asked himself that question—where would Nora likely go? "To England, of course," he said to himself—"to her other guardian, Sir Russel Ryan."

And with this thought came the remembrance of the light wagon he had seen as he approached Clondalkin. Like a flash of light came the conviction that the couple in the wagon were Nora and Fogarty. "Come, Alleen!" he said hastily. "We must be off at once! We may overtake them yet!" Unheeding the laments of Mrs. Fogarty, he hurried down the stairs, out of doors, and to his waiting vehicle, closely followed by Alleen, who alighted into the dog-cart while he untied the horse. Then the young lord sprang in after her, and drove swiftly down the street, communicating to the anxious girl his newly formed suspicions as he went. "She probably went to Kingstown to wait for the packet," he said. "We shall find her at Kingstown hotel." "I think not," said Alleen. "My lady is under age, and she knows her guardian will capture her wherever he could find her, and take her home with him. She would fear that Mrs. Fogarty would discover her escape, and send a messenger to Mr. Kildare. No, my lord, the Lady Nora would not dare wait for the packet." "You are right, Alleen. She would embark to-night and Fogarty would go with her. Nora would not risk the delay. She would sail from Kingstown, or Black Rock. We will make for Kingstown."

He drove direct to Kingstown, arriving there after midnight. Of course all inquiries here were futile. Lord O'Neill came speedily to the conclusion that the Lady Nora had not been to Kingstown, and he took his course to Black Rock, keeping his jaded horse at a good rate of speed. At Black Rock he got track of the fugitive. Snoring his horse as Fogarty had done, he went with Alleen upon the wharf. A party of two or three men were in the act of putting off in a small boat to a fishing vessel out in the bay, and in response to Lord O'Neill's interrogatories, one of the men said: "There was a couple went off in Flahive's sloop a couple of hours ago one of them a rough-looking chap, and the other a real lady. Flahive'll tell you about them, sir."

WHY? Why do French Catholics stand true to Faith and Fatherland? Tell me why? 'Tis because the noble land Of France produced a people grand Whom true Religion ever lamed, As flames on high. Tell me why Ontario cranks Croak along St. Lawrence banks? Tell me why? When clash of sword and beat of drum Will not strike a people dumb. In fear, to sigh! Why do bigots madly roam O'er Manitoba's prairie dream? Tell me why? Because they wish to proselytize The Meis children, and devise A plan which honest men despise, Their faith to try. Where in Canada abounds A race whom Charity assaunders? Tell me where? In Toronto you will find Bigots of the vilest kind, Fanatical, intensely blind, Madly aware. What caused Separatist Schools to be So needful in Dominion free? Tell me why? Because, to poison infant mind By text and text book, were inculcated The pedagogues who were designed; This trick to try. Why a language guaranteed, Would the bigots supersede? Tell me why? The language of a noble race Which John Bullism can't deface, But side by side will hold its place With English dry. Half the population now, To tyranny will never bow, I'll tell you why? Is it likely they will stand To be trod down by bigot hand? Not while the French and Irish grand Thus multiply!

JAS. T. NOONAN, Brockville, Ont.

LADY KILDARE; Or, the Rival Claimants.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

Lord O'Neill had listened to this narration with breathless excitement. Now he drew a long breath, as he exclaimed: "And you have been exciting yourself in this way, my good Alleen, when you know your mistress to be at Ballyconnor?" Alleen shook her head. "She is not there?" she said. "I believed Mrs. Liffey's tale at first, until I made the discovery that there was no train to Winklow at the hour mentioned. Then I took the alarm and wrote to the Lady Kathleen, and she answered me that my lady had not been to Ballyconnor!" "Not been there?" "No, my lord! Then I wrote to you, and that very day Mrs. Liffey discharged me. I would not go back to Point Kildare, but went to a little inn, where I have stayed since. While I was at Mr. Kildare's house I overheard Mr. Kildare and Mrs. Liffey say something about 'reducing the Lady Nora to submission.' And 'tis house-maid said one day that Mrs. Liffey had a sister living at Yew Cottage, Clondalkin. And I put two and two together, and made up my mind that my poor young mistress is a prisoner at Clondalkin!" "But such a conclusion is far-fetched and unreasonable, Alleen. Mr. Kildare loves his ward, and could have no object in imprisoning her." "Mr. Kildare may love his ward, but he is not the milk-and-honey sort of a man people believe him!" asserted Alleen. "I have eyed my eyes lately, and I have discovered him to be cruel and pitiless, and that he has a will of iron. He has set his heart on my lady's marrying the new Earl of Kildare, and he may have shut her up to compel her to yield to his wishes. Last night I went out to Yew Cottage to find out what I could, and while I was lurking in the garden, Mr. Kildare came and was admitted into the house. He stayed there a long time, and finally went away as mysteriously as he came. Why should he visit Yew Cottage but to see my Lady Nora?" The girl's astounding communication, and her air of perfect conviction in announcing her conclusions, inspired Lord O'Neill with a similar belief. And yet it was hard to believe that the slender little Dublin lawyer, with his gentle ways, his soft, weak voice, his mild eyes, and his great, benevolent forehead, could have deviated into the cruel tyrant Alleen had named him. They drove on swiftly. At the junction of the roads near Clondalkin, Lord O'Neill looked after the light wagon in which his betrothed was being borne from him and safety, but no suspicion that it was the Lady Nora he looked upon came to him. He hurried into Clondalkin, and drove directly to Yew Cottage. He alighted at the gate and scoured the horse, while Alleen sprang to the ground unassisted. The two hurried upon the walk, under the shade of the tall, melancholy yews, and Lord O'Neill knocked loudly and impatiently at the front door. Presently, as on the occasion of Michael Kildare's visit, Mrs. Fogarty put up her window, and protruded her night-capped head. "It is you, Mr. Kildare?" she asked, in a shrill whisper. "The neighbors will hear you. I'll be down in an instant."

She drew in her head without having detected the presence of Alleen on the steps or that her visitor was not the Dublin lawyer. A little later, the couple outside heard her coming heavily down the stairs. Then followed a groping at the door, which at last swung slowly on its hinges, and Mrs. Fogarty appeared on the threshold, habited in a skirt and short gown. "Anything the matter, Mr. Kildare?" she whispered. "The girl—" Lord O'Neill quietly put her aside and stepped into the hall, into the full glare of the one tallow candle which had been deposited on the hall shelf. Alleen glided after him like a shadow. Mrs. Fogarty sprang back with a cry of terror. "Not Mr. Kildare!" she cried. "Oh, help! Murder! Thieves!" Alleen closed the outer door. Mrs. Fogarty glared around her like a mad woman. "Hush!" said Lord O'Neill, in a stern, commanding voice. "I am not here to harm you, woman!" Mrs. Fogarty hushed her cries, shrinking back against the wall. Somehow the handsome young lord, with his stern blue eyes, inspired her with a deadly terror. "Was it you, was it?" she stammered, her teeth chattering. "Why do you come to my



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SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

Debate in the Manitoba Legislature—French and Catholic Members Making a Good Show.

WINNIPEG, March 15.—The Manitoba Legislature at all night: and up after nine o'clock this morning, but the Government, nevertheless, failed in its efforts to get through with the burning question of separate schools.

At this afternoon's session Premier Greenway gave notice that tomorrow night he would move that, whereas, it was a principle conceded under the terms upon which the provinces were confederated that public lands should inure to the respective provinces, and whereas, Manitoba's claim to such has been admitted by an annual grant of \$100,000 and, whereas, the said sum is entirely inadequate, therefore, be it resolved, that during recess steps should be taken to reopen the question with the Federal authorities with a view to securing what is just and equitable in the premises.

WINNIPEG, March 15.—The vote on the second reading of the separate school bill in the Manitoba Legislature last night has caused considerable indignation, one of the most indignant people being Premier Greenway. Attorney-General, who was most anxious to close the debate and reach a vote before the House rose and, at 1 o'clock this morning, he demanded a vote and it was immediately taken. At this time Premier Greenway was in another part of the building, and so were the English Opposition members, and none of them were aware that a vote was being taken. The vote resulted two-thirds in favor of the amendments. The Attorney-General expressed his regret but maintained that ample time had been given Mr. Norquay left the chamber as the vote was being taken, but was called back by the Speaker, who informed him it was not allowed for a member to retire during the taking of a vote. He then asked how the member voted, when Mr. Norquay answered that he had voted for the second reading of the bill.

The bill having passed the second reading the bulk of the fight is over, though it is quite possible that it will take some time to get the bill through, as it has to run the gauntlet of the committee of the whole where, no doubt, the bill will be severely criticised. These bills are usually passed there will not be much business before the House. Prorogation will take place in all probability by April 1st.

EMMETT'S DAY IN OTTAWA.

Brilliant Lecture by the Rev. Dr. O'Reilly. A host of the leading residents of the Canadian Capital were present at the brilliant lecture of the Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, on his arrival in Ottawa, on Tuesday, March 14th, to lecture on the "Ireland of To-day," under the auspices of the Celtic Beneficent Association. The Rev. Dr. O'Reilly said he had done his best to induce the Irish leader, while at home last December, to hold a convention this year, at which the accounts of the League could be audited, and spoke admiringly of the system in vogue in Ireland, where chartered firms of auditors attend to these things regularly. He said that since he first handled the money subscribed for the good cause, over \$500,000 had passed through his hands. The reverend gentleman is of the belief that Home Rule will be the outcome of the next general election in the United Kingdom. President Luskford of the C. B. A., acted as host to Dr. O'Reilly during his brief stay at the capital, and presided over an immense and delighted audience in the Grand Opera House, on Tuesday evening, to hear the cause of Ireland stated from such prominent lips. League politicians, members of Parliament, senators, Cabinet ministers and clergymen were there, and were much impressed with what they heard.

by the ready manner in which the tenants of the Smith-Barry estate voluntarily left their holdings to sustain the action of those on the Pousonby estate in Cork, who refused to be re-entrusted. He gave the Salisbury administration two years more to live, and then Freedom.

NOTES FROM ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Local Legislature—Speech From the Throne. ST. JOHN, N. B., March 13.—The Local Legislature opened at Fredericton this afternoon. The speech from the throne says Lord Stanley will probably visit the Maritime Provinces, and promises him a hearty welcome. Papers in the controversy over the right of property of the Provincial Government in the fisheries in non-navigable waters upon ungranted Crown lands, will be submitted. The House will be asked to appoint a special commission to investigate and report upon the whole question of stamp duties upon the timber lands of the Province, and proposals will be submitted with a view of abstracting capital and stimulating enterprise in this direction. The Legislature will be asked to adopt measures making it obligatory upon all municipalities to provide proper jail accommodation in their respective counties. As the people of New Brunswick are being outstripped by the rate of the price of the support to be given for the establishment and quality of its dairy products, legislation is proposed for promoting this object. It is in contemplation to discontinue the provincial stock farm at the expiration of the current year. Much interest is felt in the coming session. The Opposition, however, will be in a minority of from 10 to 15.

THE G. T. R. DOUBLE TRACK.

Work Between Toronto and Hamilton to be Early Begun. TORONTO, March 13.—The Grand Trunk Railway company are pushing forward with vigor the work of the duplication of their system. Early in April next the laying of a double line of rails between Toronto and Hamilton will be begun, and the work will be carried out in two tracks, and to place the excavated material in embankments, on the section between Dufferin street and Mimico. The total length of the line is 40 miles, and it is believed that it will cost about \$750,000. The work of duplicating the line between here and Mimico, which has been in progress since the fall, will be renewed in the spring. Out of 321 miles of line 142 have now been duplicated, and there is between 80 and 90 miles in hand. The present summer will, it is confidently anticipated, see this finished and contracts let for the rest of the work. Next year will, it is hoped, see the end of this large undertaking, which has been in progress now between three and four years.

English Intrigue at Rome.

Mogignor O'Reilly contributes a long and interesting article to the American Catholic Quarterly Review on the intrigues of British ministers at Rome. These had always had for their object the acquisition of the Papal influence and aid by England in her herculean task of subduing Ireland and exterminating the Roman Catholic religion. The period covered by Dr. O'Reilly in his review of these events attempts to induce the Pope to take a hand in the work of permanent ennobling the stubborn Irish is somewhat remote, but the lesson to be learned is significant, and the same. When Dr. Macfisle was appointed to the see of Tuam, the British cabinet worked hard through its agents to prevent his elevation because he was known to hold patriotic opinions. In our times the same tactics have been employed, but with a far more insidious design, and through the medium of English Catholic noblemen and commoners who were supposed to have influence at the Vatican. The land agitation which swept the country in 1879-80, and which laid the foundation for the splendid organization now represented by eighty six members of Parliament, was made the object of persistent and urgent appeals for Roman interference. The intrigues of these Catholic Tories are a disgrace to modern politics. To the credit of the Irish hierarchy it may be said that they fought stubbornly against this occult influence and stood by the struggling peasantry. Ireland has ever been loyal to the successor of St. Peter. Her people have been steadfast in the faith and brave in their profession of it. Nobody knows this better than the Pope and his advisers. And now that it has been fully demonstrated that nothing in the agitation for home rule and land reform is contrary to the teachings of the church, the scheming emissaries of the Holy See ought to expect a cool reception when next they attempt to invoke Papal assistance for their infamous conspiracy against the people of Ireland.

Success of a Clericman in America.

KILPATRICK, Sunday, Feb. 23.—The many friends of Major Edward O'Shaughnessy will be glad to hear that he has been appointed by President Harrison to the important position of Chief Internal Revenue Clerk of New York under General Kerwin. It will be remembered that during the evictions on the Vandeleur estate Major O'Shaughnessy displayed considerable kindness towards the persecuted tenants, and the fact of his having on several occasions during the long and painful campaign handed large sums of money to the victims of the "battering ram," as a protest against the cowardly treatment to which they were being subjected, is proof, if proof were necessary, of his willingness to sustain them in their struggle against the exterminators. After returning to his adopted city a few months ago he contributed a series of articles on "The State of Ireland under Balfour" to some of the New York journals. The announcement of the gallant gentleman's success will be received with general satisfaction by his Irish and Limerick friends. Ireland has no better friend than Major O'Shaughnessy, and his generous assistance will join in the prayer that he may be spared for many years to advocate the Irish cause on the other side of the Atlantic. (Limerick Leader.)

Chicago Citizen: The absentee landlords of Ireland and the aristocratic props of the Turin government are doing well out of the Irish Land Purchase act.

Chicago Citizen: The absentee landlords of Ireland and the aristocratic props of the Turin government are doing well out of the Irish Land Purchase act. During the last six months they have drawn \$520,000. The Duke of Abercorn, who is very greedy whenever land purchase money is knocking about, has in six months drawn \$298,340; Lord Castletown has taken \$7,475; the Marquis of Drogheda draws close upon \$7,000, sum which the Marquis of Headfort slightly exceeds; Earl Limerick has drawn \$3,000, but the Marquis of Waterford draws \$23,893; Lord Monck, transferring 148 holdings, pockets \$83,555.

The Pilon Bill.

[We take the following correspondence and editorial comments thereon from the Sherbrooke Gazette of March 14th inst. Ed., T. W.] To the Editor of the Sherbrooke Gazette. Sir—Allow me to give a denial to the statement contained in your correspondence on the Quebec Legislature. Speaking of the bill by the member Pilon, it is said "It is reported that the Bishop of Sherbrooke is at the bottom of this precious piece of legislation." I am authorized to say that the Bishop of Sherbrooke never heard a word about that bill.

(The statement referred to was copied from one of our Montreal exchanges and refers to a bill introduced by Mr. Pilon, proposing to enact that "The civil erection of a parish in this Province not only constitutes it a parish, but also constitutes it de facto, a parish municipality for municipal and school purposes.")

The report now declared untrue was made by the Quebec correspondent of either the Montreal Star or the Montreal Herald, and we would ask those papers to give publicity to the above contradiction. Ed. S. G.

Some of the Socialists Satisfied.

BELLEVILLE, March 13.—Interviews with leading Socialists reveal that a section of the party is inclined to abandon the anti-monarchical agitation, provided the Emperor adheres to his proposals of social reform. The party is divided as to the support to be given to the proposals in the Reichstag. They want the principles set forth in the manifesto adhered to, especially in regard to the maximum working day, as the price of their votes.

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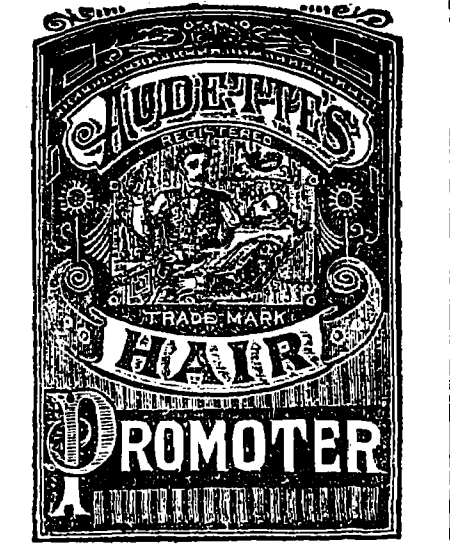
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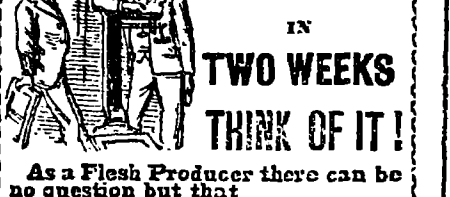


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PREMIER TIRARD RESIGNS.

The French Senate Refuses to Pass a Motion of Confidence.

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL MARKET QUOTATIONS.

FLOUR GRAIN, &c. FLOUR—Receipts during the week were 3,350 bbls, against 3,655 bbls the week previous. We have to report another dull week in Ontario flour, the only transactions reported being a few lots of straight tanners at \$4 1/4 to \$4 1/2, and of 90 per cent at \$4 7/8 to \$5. A round lot of delivered hard wheat flour was sold at \$4 30. Extra, \$4 00 to \$4 25; Superior, \$3 50 to \$3 80; Fine, \$3 00 to \$3 25; City Strong Bakers, \$4 85 to \$4 90; Strong Bakers, \$4 80 to \$4 90; Ontario bags—superfine, \$1 65 to \$2 00; Ontario bags—fine, \$1 40 to \$1 60.

FRUIT, &c.

Apples—The market here is stiff and really good to choice fruit is selling at \$4 to \$4 50 per barrel with fancy Northern Spices quoted at \$5 to \$6 in single barrels. For a car of fine fruit at a point west of Toronto \$3 50 f.o.b. is asked. Liverpool cables report a very strong market for good fruit, sales being cabled of Canadian fruit at \$2 1/2 per barrel.

FISH AND OILS.

Oils.—The market is quite but steady. Steam refined real 50c to 62c. God oil steady. Newfoundland at 37c to 38c. Half-refined 34c to 36c. N. W. round land cod liver oil 50c to 55c. Spanish Fish.—The market is dull and we quote Yarmouth block at \$1 25 per box; ordinary grades, 90c to \$1. Pure boneless fish in 25 to 45 lb boxes at 32c to 4c per lb. Finnan haddies 65c to 7c per lb. Boneless cod 50c to 62c.

MONTREAL STOCK YARDS.

The receipts of live stock for week ending March 15th, 1880, were as follows:—Oattle, Sheep, Hogs, Calves. 577 148 283 233

MONTREAL HORSE EXCHANGE.

The receipts of horses at these stables for week ending March 15th, 1880, were 439; left for week ending March 16th, 41; total for week 273; shipped during week 104; left for city 85; sales for week 38; on hand for sale 45. Sales for week have not been large; a fair number of horses were sold at the commencement of the week, but for want of buyers trade was dull during the latter part. We have on hand for sale some very fine workers and drivers, with 3 car loads to arrive early in the week. American buyers are looked for and a better trade is expected.

5,975 bush, against 2,478 bush for the week previous.

Feed barley is quoted at 38c to 40c per 60 lbs. Malted barley is quoted at 45c to 50c to quality. Rye—Market nominal at 55c to 64c. Car lots are quoted at 40c f. o. b. in the West. Buckwheat—Sales in the country reported for week ending March 15th, 1880, were 38c to 41c per 49 lbs. MALT.—The market is quiet. Ontario malt at 75c to 80c per bushel delivered here in small lots. Round quantities are quoted at lower prices. STRAW.—A few lots of Canadian timothy continue to be brought in by farmers, and we quote Canadian at \$2 to \$2 50, and American at \$1 50 to \$1 75 as to quality. Red clover 75c per lb. Alsike 10c to 12c per lb, blue grass \$2 to \$1 50 as to quality, and red top 50c to 75c.

PROVISIONS.

PORK, LARD, &c.—The receipts during the past week were 1,215 bbls, dealers having brought in more Western pork than usual, owing to the extra duty which it is expected will be put on. Sales of Canada short cut have been made at \$13 50 to \$14, although some holders are not selling anything under \$14. Sales of Western pork have been made all the way from \$12 70 up to \$13 25 as to quality. In fact there is a firm feeling with sales at 8c to 9c in bulk. There is a good inquiry for hams and bacon at steady prices. Canada short cut clear, per bbl, \$12 50 to \$13 00; Chicago short cut clear, per bbl, \$13 25; Mess pork, Western, per bbl, \$12 75 to \$13 00; Hams, city cured, per lb, 10c to 11c; Lard, Western, in pails, per lb, 7c to 8c; Bacon, per lb, 10c to 11c; Shoulders 8c; Tallow, common, refined, per lb, 4c to 5c. DRESSED HOGS.—A few small lots of fresh killed butchers' hogs are selling at \$6 00 to \$6 25 per 100 lbs.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs—Receipts during the week were 639 eggs, against 6,9 pigs for the week previous. There has been no material change since our last report, although if any change it has been on the easy side. Sales of hens' laid have been made at 12c to 12 1/2, and fresh Canadian have sold at 10c, a few single sales having occasionally brought 11c. BROWN—Market dull. Small lots \$1 50 to \$1 60. Car lots \$1 55 to \$1 45 per bushel. MAPLE SYRUP, &c.—Old Syrup 5c to 7c per can as to quality, and maple sugar 7c to 8c per lb as to quality. New syrup is being made and shipments are expected in a few weeks. Honey—Receipts during the week were 1,180 comb honey 15c to 16c for white clover in 1 1/2 sections. Buckwheat honey in comb 12c to 14c, in sections.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER—Receipts during the past week were 1,054 pkgs, against 2,569 pkgs for the week previous. The market is very dull for the great bulk of supplies held in this market, and shippers who refused to accept 15c to 17c a few weeks ago for medium to good, are still holding here to sell at those figures. Fresh Creamery and Eastern Township full dairy command steady prices, but when grades below these descriptions are reached it is almost impossible to make sales except at considerable reductions. We quote: Creamery, 20c to 25c; do Summer, 16c to 18c; Eastern Township, full, 18c to 20c; do Summer, 11c to 12c; Milkburg, full, 15c to 18c; do Summer, 11c to 14c; Brockville, full, 16c to 18c; do Summer, 11c to 14c; Western, 11c to 15c; Kenfrew, 11c to 14c; Inferior, 10c to 11c.

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CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas imported for this spring in all the newest handles at S. Carsley's. Ask for Southall & Barlow's Sanitary Goods in S. Carsley's Baby Linen Department. Some new patterns in children's aprons put to stock to-day at S. Carsley's.

TEA.

TETLEY'S INDIAN AND CEYLON TEAS. TETLEY'S TEA. If you want Good Tea buy Joseph Tetley's. They are the most choicest growths and most careful selection from the finest Tea producing countries, where Tea curing and handling have become a fine art. You will find the refreshing and invigorating qualities of these Teas superior to anything heretofore offered. Positively free from adulteration in any form.

THE FINEST AFTERNOON TEA IS

TETLEY'S TEA. The most refreshing beverage for a mind or body-weary mortal at any time is

TETLEY'S TEA.

Sold in Lead Foil Packages only. None genuine without the Elephant's Head. Ask your Grocer for TETLEY'S TEA.

CARSLEY & CO., Wholesale Agents, 113 St. Peter Street, MONTREAL.

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY SPECIAL FOR MONDAY SPECIAL FOR MONDAY SPECIAL FOR MONDAY

Several cases of CREAM DRESS GOODS just being put into stock for Monday's Trade at SPECIAL PRICES.

S. CARSLEY.

PRINTED CHALLIES, 8c PRINTED CHALLIES, 8c PRINTED CHALLIES, 8c PRINTED CHALLIES, 8c

This line is quite new and fully worth 12c yard. S. CARSLEY.

FANCY EGARTES, 10c FANCY EGARTES, 10c FANCY EGARTES, 10c FANCY EGARTES, 10c

These goods have beautiful effects and are really worth 15c yard. S. CARSLEY.

BORDERED SUITING BORDERED SUITING BORDERED SUITING BORDERED SUITING BORDERED SUITING

An extraordinary line of Bordered Suiting, Double Fold, 23c per yd. S. CARSLEY.

AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER AND ANOTHER

"Another plum," Checked Bordered Suiting, 32c per yard, fully worth 75c. S. CARSLEY.

TAILOR MADE SUITS TAILOR MADE SUITS TAILOR MADE SUITS TAILOR MADE SUITS

Ten pieces Tailor Made Costume Cloth, Double Fold, 72c. S. CARSLEY.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

IF YOU WANT A Thread that will not unravel, A Thread that will sew smoothly, A Thread for Hand or Machine, A Thread that will please you, THEN ASK FOR CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

EVER READY.

THE EVER-READY DRESS STREES. As each dressmaker feels, Who their qualities once has been trying, Are for comfort the best, And it's really confest, They're just the right sort to be buying.

S. CARSLEY, 1788, 1787, 1786, 1771, 778, 1775, 1777.

NOTRE DAME STREET

CARSLEY'S COLUMN