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Catholic



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

VOL. 7.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DEC. 27, 1884.

NO. 324

CLERICAL.

O, to have dwelt in Bethlehem
When the star of the Lord shone bright!
To have sheltered the lonely wanderer,
On that blessed Christmas night,
To have kissed the tender wayworn feet
Of the Mother undefiled,
And with reverent wonder and deep delight,
To have tended the Holy Child!

Hush! such a glory was not for thee;
But that care may still be thine;
For are there no little ones still to ald
For the sake of the coild divine?
Are there no wandering pilgrims now,
To thy heart and thy nome to take?
And are there no mothers whose weary
hearts
You may comfort for Mary's sake?

O, to have knelt at Jesus' feet
To have learnt His heavenly lore!
To have listened the gentle lesson be taught,
On mountain and sea and shore,
While the rich and the mighty knew Him

not
To have meekly done His will—
Hush! for the worldly regret Him still.
Time cannot silence His mighty words,
And though ages have fled awav.
His gentle accents of love divine
Speak to your soul to-day.

O, to have solaced that weeping One Whom the righteous dared despise! To have tenderly bound up her scattere hair

hair
And have dried her tearful eyes!
Hush! there are broken hearts to soothe,
And penitent tears to dry,
While Magdalen prays for you and them,
From her home in the starry sky.

O to have followed the mournful way
Of those faithful few forlorn!
And grace beyond even an angel's hope
The cross for our Lord have borne!
To have shared in His tender Mother's grief,
To have wept at Mary's side,
To have lived as a child in her home, and
then

In her loving care have died! Hush! and with reverent sorrow still,
Mary's great anguish share;
And learn for the sake of her Son divine,
Thy cross, like His, to bear.
The sorrow that weigh on thy soul unite
With those which thy Lord has borne
And Mary will comfort thy dying hour,
Nor leave thy soul forlorn.

O to have seen what we now adore, And though velled to faithless sight, To have known in the form that Jesus wore, The Lord of life and light! Hush! for He dwells among us still, And a grace can yet be thine, Which the scoffer and doubter can never

know,-The presence of the Divine.

Jesus is with His children yet,
For his word can never deceive;
Go where His lowly altars rise
And worship and believe.
—Adelaide Ann Proctor.

LITURGY.

Irish Ecclesiastical Monthly. The same Priest is to bless the Candles and say the Congregational Mass on the Feast of the Purification.

Is there anything to prevent a parish priest blessing the candles on the Feast of the Purification, and to leave to the curate the saying of the Mass after the

procession Yes. There is a decree of the Congregation of Rites which declares :
"(Benedictionem Candelarum) fieri de-

bere ab eodem ipso, qui celebrat Missam parochialem seu conventualem. "Idem dicendum est de benedictione Cinerum, Palmarum, Fontis baptismalis et de Processione cum SS. Sacramenta in Coena Domini et Parasceve. S. R. C.

May the Ashes be distributed on Ash Wednes

day after Mass?

1. In churches where the ashes or palms are blessed before a private Mass. and when there is no procession, is it allowable on account of the concourse of people to distribute them after the Mass, or should some at least be distributed before it to comply with the rubric of the

missal 2. Can only a priest distribute the

It is our opinion that in the circum stances you mention, the distribution of the ashes after Mass is allowable. It would be better, however, to engage a second priest, if he can be procured, to assist you in distributing the ashes or palms at the time prescribed in the

course of the function.
On this question De Herdt writes: 'In ecclesiis, in quibus benedictio cinerum sine cantu peragitur, vel ubi populus usque ad Missam solemnem expectare non potest, cineres privatim bene dici possunt summo mane, omnia legendo in missali, etiam antiphonam Immutemur habitu post aspersos et incensatos cineres, vel post impositionem cinerum ipsimet sacerdoti, deinde distribuendo praesentibus, et in fine legendo Dominus

obiscum et orationem Concede."

Iidemque cineres benedicti deinde ab aliis sacerdotibus adhiberi possunt ante, post, vel extra Missam; sed ante Missam solemnem novi sunt benedicendi. residui in sacrarium projiciendi

Bauldry gives a similar direction : "Si populo grave sit ut benedicantur cineres post Nonam, mane horo competenti, sacerdos aliquis deputatus, potest benedicere cineres cum uno aut duobus acolythis ministrantibus qui postea assis-tunt eorum nistributioni hine inde et

He then recommends the sacristan to retain in the sacristy, or place at the different altars some blessed ashes, so that the priests who say private Mass may sign themselves with it, using the form

Memento homo, either before or after

of Clerical Suits, and turn out better fitting

The Adoration of the Cross on Good Friday In consequence of the Gress on Good Friday.

In consequence of the great delay that would arise during the ceremonies of Good Friday, all the lay people are not then allowed to kiss or adore the Cross, but a Crucifix is placed on a cushion in the sanctuary after Mass which the faithful may kiss at their leisure.

Is this allowable?
Yes. This is a laudable custom, which Yes. This is a laudable custom, which is chiefly intended to give the people, who cannot attend at the ceremonies of the day, an opportunity of paying a visit to the church for the purpose of adoring the Cross on Good Friday.

"Ubi magna populi datur multitudo, alia crux vel etiam plures in loco apto super tangum et eussinum apponi pos-

super tapetum et cussinum apponi pos-sunt, quae tamen omnes ante procession-em, si inde impediatur Officium, removendae sunt, finito tamen Officio reponi

The Holy Water on Holy Saturday. Can you bless the Baptismal Font sol-emniter on Holy Saturday; and then, on account of the concourse of people, bless the water for distribution at the church door after Mass with the ordinary form, iqua lustrali?

The ordinary form for blessing water, Ordo ad faciendam Aquam benedictam, as given in the Ritual and Missal may be used on Holy Saturday as on other days. But the Holy Water the people are so desirous to get on Easter Saturday is the

St. Bridget's Church, Perry Street, CLEVELAND, OHIO, U.S.A. REV. SIR,—Our Ordo directed the

Gloria in Excelsis to be said at Mass on the 4th Sunday of Advent. We had on that Sunday the Mass of the Vigil of Christmas, and not the Mass of the 4th Sunday, of Advent. day of Advent. Some priests here considered that the Ordo was incorrect, and did not for this reason say the Gloria in Excelsis, guided on the principle that no Gloria is to be

said on the Sunday of Advent. 1. Now, we are directed by the S. R. C., 23rd May, 1835, to follow the Ordo, even if we think that it is certainly in-correct, "Standum Calendario." This being the case, it appears that the Gloria

in Excelsis should have been said in the case just stated: Is it so? 2. But was the Ordo incorrect as a matter of fact? I think not. The Gloria in Excelsis is said at Mass when the Te

Deum is said in the Office, except in the Mass of Holy Thursday and of Holy Satrday (Rub. Gen. Tit. viii., n. 3.) Now the Te Deum was said in Matins. There

Will you kindly give your opinion in e case, and oblige. W. McM. the case, and oblige.

CATHOLIC FRESS.

New York Freeman's Journal. Mr. Justin Fulton, who gives forth a sulphurous blast against the Church whenever he thinks he can make a sensation, addressed a recent meeting of the Baptist ministers in New York city. He said the action of Baptist ministers on the Romish question always made him sad. He felt that his own outspoken expressions against Rome had offended some of his Baptist brethren; he did not hate the Romanists; he only wanted to convert them; he be-lieves that it is time for Baptists to begin their great work of bringing Romanists into the one Baptist fold. He modestly added that "even now the Catholics are building grand cathedrals and magnificent building grand cathedrals and magnificent edifices for us." Dr. Fulton concluded by predicting that the United States would in the future be one great Baptist nation. It is not strange that the Baptist ministers were offended by such balderdash. If taken as representative of them, it would stamp them as Burchards, which is an apparatus of the stamp them as Burchards, which is an apparatus of the stamp them as Burchards. stamp them as Burchards, which is an appelation everybody is trying to avoid just now. If by any chance Christian educa-tion should fail in this country, grand cathedrals and magnificent edifices might fall into the hands of infidels, but not of Baptists, or their like. All these sects are like ice floes lapped by an encroaching tide. Every day the tide of infidelity takes off more and more from the melting structures.

The Centennial Conference of Methodism met in Baltimore on the tenth of dism met in Baltimore on the tenth of December. Bishop Foster, a doctor of Methodist divinity, preached the sermon. He recognized that the great combat for the possession of the world to-day is between God and the devil, between Truth on one side and the negation of Truth on the other. He talked of the Church, and

meant Methodism, which occupies in the present terrible combat between Truth and error the position of a compromise; since it cannot teach truth authoritatively, as it neither has nor claims infallibility. Bishop Foster said—we have collated his and better fitting and better finished garments than any Western House.

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Mim who receives ... take from a table or basket a blessed palm without any such ceremony. The Denudation of the Altar on Holy Thursday are carried out, is the denudation of the altar obligatory; or could it be omitted on account of the morning ceremonies of Holy Thursday are carried out, is the denudation of the altar obligatory; or could it be omitted on account of the most intelligent criticism." Yet Calvanism, in its time, spoke very much as Bishop Foster speaks, only that it held more logically that the Truth could more logically that the Truth could not floatits error. The absolute permanency of any Church is dependent in an absolutely true creed. The Church must guard its creed, its sheet anchor, its life blood. Our creed will bear the test of the most intelligent criticism." Yet Calvanism, in its time, spoke very much as Bishop Foster speaks, only that the Truth could not floatits error. The absolute permanency of any Church is dependent in an absolutely true creed. The Church must guard its creed, its sheet anchor, its life blood. Our creed will bear the test of the most intelligent criticism." Yet Calvanism, in its time, spoke very much as Bishop Foster speaks, only that the Truth could not floatits error. The absolute permanency of any Church is dependent in an absolutely true creed. The Church must guard its creed, its sheet anchor, its life blood. Our creed will bear the test of the most intelligent criticism." The ceremony of Denudation which the celebrant is ordered to perform on Holy Thursday regards only the altars. The removal of the sanctuary carpet is part of the preparation to be made for the Good Friday ceremony. Considerable inconvenience may of course justify the non-compliance with this regulation.

The Advantage of the Cross on Good Friday.

much as Bishop Foster speaks, only that it held more logically that the Truth need not trouble itself about criticism, whether intelligent or unintelligent. All the Calvinistic guarding of a defined creed did not save it from going down; and all the Methodists' appeals for a "revival of the pulpit" will not save John Wesley's sect from the fate of all compromises—extermination.

The Advantage of the Cross on Good Friday.

Mr. Laboucher

Boston Pilot. Our esteemed contemporary, the Connecticut Catholic, will not let us escape from the difficulty we got into by inad-vertently calling Mr. O'Hara, the colored Congressman, an Irish-American. Our e. c. insists on our reply to its question:

—"What part of Ireland do our colored brethren hail from ?" Well—if we must say, we must—but it is forced from us: they come from "the Black North."

Said Bishop McQuaid, of Rochester, N. Y., in one of the Baltimore Council sermons, in speaking of the Irish element:—"Of all the peoples of Europe they were the best fitted to open the services realising in a new country. way for religion in a new country. Brave by nature, inured to poverty and hard-ship, just released from a struggle unto death for the Faith, accustomed to the practice of religion in its simplest forms, cherishing dearly their priests, wnom they had learned to support directly, actively engaged in building humble chapels on the sites of ruined churches, and in replacing altars, they were not appalled by the wretchedness of religious conjuments and surroundings in their equipments and surroundings in their new homes on this side of the Atlantic. The priest was always the priest no matter where they found him, or from what country he had come; the Mass was always the Mass, no matter where it was offered up. They had lived among the bitterest of foes and had never qualled or desirous to get on Easter Saturday is the water solemnly blessed, but without the infusion of the Holy Oils. It is this water also which is prescribed for the sprinkling before Mass on Easter and Pentecost Sundays.

How the Mass is to be said when the Eve of Christmas falls on the Fourth Sunday of Advent.

St. Bridget's Church, Perry Street, Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

In the course of the discussion in Parliament on the night of Nov. 24, arising out of Mr. O'Brien's demand for an inrestigation into the trial and execution of Joe Poole, for a crime of which he was innocent, Mr. Leamy, alluding to the disgraceful part Mr. George Bolton played in behalf of the Crown, said: "The learned Solicitor-General had defended Mr. Bol-He was convinced no honest man in Ireland would believe a word from George Bolton. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland he was certain did not believe him (hear, The Lord Lieutenant knew he was a scoundrel." Hereupon, Mr. Callan M. P. for Louth, interjected quite audi-There was a cry

bly, "Arcades Ambo." There was a of "order," and this dialogue followed The Speaker—It appears to me that the honorable member for Louth has made use of an improper expression. se of an improper expression.

Mr. Callan—I said tantamount to this

the Lord Lieutenant and George Bolton

were both Crown officials. The Speaker—It was an irregular ex-pression, and I hope the honorable mem-

er will withdraw it.

Mr. Callan—What I said was Arcades Ambo, that these were both Crown officials

(laughter).
The debate was then continued without further interruption; but the House was amused to see the Speaker so sensitively reminiscent of Byron's famous line—"4rcades Ambo—id est—blackguards both."

Boston Republic Rumor credits Mr. Gladstone with the intention of appointing the Marquis of Ripon, late viceroy in India, lord-lieuten-ant of Ireland, though in order to do so, he will have to secure from Parliament the repeal of the law forbidding Catholics to hold that position, which it is loubtful if he will be able to do. Marquis of Ripon would certainly be a great improvement on John Poyntz, the dhanded murderer who now rules in Dublin Castle, and the appointment of a Catholic viceroy would undoubtedly be an advantage to Ireland and a triumph for her people. At the same time, such an appointment would by no means satisfy the demands of the Irish people or cause them to cease their present ag tation against English misrule. Nothing short of the abolition of the vice regal office, which Spencer now disgraces, and the right to enact their own laws in a Parliament of their own choosing, sitting in College green, will accomplish those

Milwaukee Citizen.

lt is whispered, says a recent cable dispatch, that another season of conver-sions to the Catholic Church, resembling the one which called out Disraelt's novel "Lothair," is close at hand. Young Mr. Thorold, the only son of the Bishop of Rochester, whose conversion is an-nounced this week, is said to be the forerunner of other persons quite as not-

able who will go over. "Romanism - if I may be permitted to

A Protestant clergyman was much annoyed by devout worshippers rising and betaking themselves to the outside of the church during his discourse. At length he hit upon the following plan:

A Protestant clergyman was much an annoyed by devout worshippers rising formian Irishman, who is amongst the richest millionaires in the world, is about to be led to the altar by a Roman Prince of the illustrious family of Col-

Mr. Labouchere complains in London ruth that the law is in England becoming wonderfully obsequious to persons with handles to their names. When Lord Marcus Beresford, the notorious rowdy brother of the Marquis of Water-ford, was brought up a little while ago for assaulting an editor, he was dispensed from entering the dock. A couple of days later, when Mr. Chamberlain, President of the Board of Trade, was called as a witness in the Birmingham Police Court, he was "invited to remain on the bench." We learn, in addition, that the Dean of Hereford, who was accused of violating public decency in Hyde Park, has been discharged by a London Grand Jury. After the late revelations about the immorality of the English ruling class in Ireland, it is manifestly the duty f their countrymen to make an effort to rehabilitate the race. And a dean, too! How shocking if he should be shown to be addicted to such practices as those that resulted in the flight of a

well-known prelate of the Church as by law established in Ireland! Western Watchman Considerable stir in the infidel ranks Considerable stir in the infidel ranks has been made by the death-bed conversion at Florence, Italy, of Professor Parrini, a prominent leader of the Freemasons. It is only two years suce this unfortunate man made a will to the effect that no priest should be called to his bed-side, neither should any clergyman whatever follow his coffin. But a serious accident, the result of a duel, brought him to death's door. By an extraordinary grace, he resolved upon sending for the priest, he resolved upon sending for the priest, after having learned from his physician that his wound was fatal. But the priest, telling the wounded man that he was under a two-fold censure, first, as a Freemason, and secondly, as a duelist, he at once made a solemn recantation in presence of two witnesses, holding the crucifix in his hands all the while. Having thus satisfied the demands of the Church, he received the last sacraments, and perse-

vered in his penitential spirit up to the hour of his death.

There are two classes of subscribers to every Catholic paper. One class subscribe merely to assist it, but never pay it. The other class subscribe because of the merit of the paper and to advance the cause of religion. This latter class make the payment of subscriptions

matter of conscience. Catholic Telegraph. Catholic Telegraph.

Archbishop Hughes gave the wholesome suggestion, in his "Reflections and Suggestions in regard to what is called the Catholic Press," "that if they are religious papers, Catholic doctrine and the politics of the country be not blended in the same columns.

If it he a Catholic paper. columns. . . If it be a Catholic paper, political partisanship should be scrupuously excluded from its columns."

London Universe. The Marquis of Ripon leaves regrets behind him in India amongst those whom he was sent to govern. The natives have been enthusiastic in their admiration for him almost to the verge of worship. He treated them with justice, hence their gratitude. Every-where he went on his farewell tour the streets were canopied with arches of homage, and his pathway was strewn with the flowers of affection. The Europeans held aloof from these demon-strations. That is as pure tribute to his worth and honor and to the equity of his administration as if a pack of Orange-men were to hiss and pelt an Irish Lord-Lieutenant. The secret of the noble marquis's success as a ruler lay in the simple fact that he did not act for party but for the nation, and was guided by that spirit of humanity and fair play which is never absent from the conduct of the practical Catholic. As a con-sequence, millions of Hindoos bless him, and his own co religionists at home prepare to welcome him back in pride and

England is not the only country in which Protestantism is in a state of de-composition. It is pretty much the same in Holland, if anything, just a little bit worse. Those called upon to teach the Protestant faith in the Dutch unithe Protestant latin the Protestant versities as a rule start on the "orthodox" plan, then they proceed on to the "modern," and evidently they teach that there is room for all believers in the Reformed Church as by Calvin establishment. lished. A fine specimen of this class of divine is Mynheer Cramer, now profes-sor of theology in Utrecht University. He is paid for teaching that the sayings of Christ reported in the Gospels are all drawn from the fertile imagination of the Evangelists. In referring to his teaching, the Dutch Protestant paper receive their first Communion, as a rule, still searching in the debris of the asylum. don't believe a word of the creed they. The bodies found are so charred and

fruits.

length he hit upon the following plan:
The instant a person got up to leave I
would stop preaching, breaking off sometimes in the middle of a sentence, and
wait until the offender was outside of the
door, thus giving him the whole attention
of the audience, and at the same time
serving silent notice on the rest that
such conduct was counted a disturbance
and an offense.

about to be led to the altar by a Roman
Prince of the illustrious family of Colonna. We wish the Irish "lass wi' the
tocher" every happiness that a good husbrought-up, quiet, accomplished Catholic
girl. This is not the first member allied
to nobility of the family of the honest
Paddy who emigrated to seek his fortune
and dug it up by the sweat of his brow,
and increased it by the exercise of his and dug it up by the sweat of his brow, and increased it by the exercise of his by the exercise of the brain in the gulches of the silver country by the far Pacific. His wife's sister is Countess Telfner. Mackay is a munificent donor of gifts to the Papacy, but why does he spend so much of his leisure in Paris? He should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the should give Ireland a turn, when the paris of the should give Ireland a turn, when the should give Ireland a turn, t where openings are not wanting in which he might invest some of his spare gold with profit to himself, and do immense amount of good by stimulating productive labour in the island. But we forgot; he might not be acceptable to the shon eenocracy of Dublin Castle.

AN ORPHAN ASYLUM BURNED.

A HEROIC SISTER'S TERRIBLE FALL.

Brooklyn, Dec. 18.—Fire broke out this afternoon in the large four story building of the Catholic Male Orphan Asylum, containing seven hundred and eighty-five orphans, sixty of whom were in a dormitory on the top floor. Whether or not all escaped cannot be told until the roll is called. It is thought some were lost. Sister Mary Josephine was in the dormitory at the time the fire broke out, and made heroic efforts to save the little swung his coat to her. The sister caught the coat, but when the fireman tried to swung his coat to her. The sister caught the coat, but when the fireman tried to pull her fron her perilous position she lost her grasp and fell to the ground. An eight-year-old boy jumped from the third story, and was severely injured. There was great excitement among the inmates, but it is believed the children on the lower floors escaped. Hundreds of little fellows ran out into the falling snow, hatless and coatless, and took shelter in adjoining residences. The building, which occupied an entire block, was destroyed.

Later—A spectator says he is confident he saw a woman fall back into the smoke. There were 30 Sisters in the Asylum at the time, but it is believed they all escaped. Father Mahoney, who was in charge of the building, thinks all the children escaped. Several thrilling incidents occurred while the children were being rescued. Two civilians handed seven boys down from a second-story window, when the tlames compaelled them to re-

boys down from a second-story window, when the slames compelled them to retreat. Two firemen fell from ladders and were severely injured. The excitement in and around the building was intense. Hundreds of partially clad children forced themselves through every conceivable avenue of egress, and rushed shivering to the nearest place of shelter. The fire originated in the drying room, where a boy with a candle accidentally ignited some clothing. Loss on building, \$200,-000. Sister Mary Josephine has since died

from her injuries. Brooklyn, Dec. 19.—(Midnight.)—Sev eral of the trustees visited the ruins of St. John's Orphan Asylum this evening with the intention of learning as far as possible how many lives were lost. Col. Canall made a careful inspection of the remains and came to the conclusion that only ten bodies had been found examination corroborated this view. more bodies have been found up to dark when searching closed. It has been ascer-tained that the body of the woman found in the ruins is that of a widow named Mrs. Mary McCarren, of New York, who had been to visit her fatherless boy after leaving a younger child at the Maternity leaving a younger child at the Maternity Home, saying she would call for the latter in the evening. Her failure to return led to her identification. Both she and her boy perished in the flames. Jos. Sullivan, who had been given up, was found tonight at a residence where his mother is believed as a servent. The Board of employed as a servant. The Board of Managers meet this evening to take steps for providing for the homeless. Several charitable institutions have made offers of assistance, and the County Charity Com missioners sent word that they had several buildings vacant which the Asylum people were welcome to. A committee appointed to collect the orphans could not find all the youngsters, as they had gone to every part of the city. The Building Committee was directed to proceed at once with the building of the west wing, which it is thought may be completed in a month.

New York, Dec. 19.—The Herald's account of the burning of the St. John's Orphan Asylum, Brooklyn, says that considering the terrible rapidity with which the flames spread, it seems marvellous that half the inmates escaped. It was rumored last night that several persons had perished, but this could not be auth-

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 18.—Firemen ngelists. In referring to his to eight o'clock this morning among the gremarks: "Young men who ruins of St. John's Home. Workmen are

use a word over which some have stumbled and broken necks." So spoke Henry Ward Beecher in a Plymouth church sermon, a few Sundays ago. When the prince of preachers couples the epithet with an apology and a warning, we may begin to hope. Undoubtedly much of the taunting insult contained in Burchard's alliteration, lay in the substitution of "Romanism" for "Catholicism."

have been taught to repeat. Preachers of the Gospel, who have gone through their curriculum in our universities, do their curriculum in our universities, do their curriculum in our universities, do the children who perished were in the elight to repeat. May be almost impossible. It is believed most of the children who perished were in the college the epithet with an apology and a warning gregations. Most of them are rank infidels at heart." A nice set tiey must be, but if they are what they are, it is to be possible. It is believed most of the children who perished were in the college in excavating the ruins of the landry have found the remains of mine boys and two grown persons. Who the adults are has not been ascertained. The sisters are unwilling to be interviewed, but if its plain that their inmates who have been rescued do not come up to the full numbers. This is explained by the state-ment that the children may have been cared for in private houses, and that the chances are they will turn up. The fact is, that last night only one child was admitted to be missing, and this morning a dozen bodies are found.

ADDITIONAL DETAILS—SEARCHING FOR BODIES.

New York, Dec. 19.—Blackened walls

New York, Dec. 19.—Blackened walls and smoking ruins were all that remained this morning of St. John's Home, Brooklyn. Crowds gathered there to-day to witness firemen and golice digging in the ruins. This morning they came on the charred remains of a little group of four, who appeared to have huddled together just before their cries for help had been stifled in death. In the dormitory directly over the laundry were sixty boys, who were sick. It is not known whether all of these were saved. At a later hour three more bodies were discovered near where the passage to the main building was more bodies were discovered near where the passage to the main building was located. Some of the bodies appeared to be those of adults. Shortly after nine o'clock two more bodies were found. They were burned to a crisp and their identity destroyed. The children are scattered all over the city, and, until collected, it will be impossible to identify the bodies of those who perished. The police found many of the orphans on the streets, half frozen, and took them to the

dormitory at the time the fire broke out, and made heroic efforts to save the little ones. She remained in the room until driven out by the sames. Then she ran to a window where she stood upon a cornice until a fireman from the roof swung his coat to her. The sister caught the coat, but when the fireman tried to escape. This made a total of 11 bodies recovered. This afternoon it was learned that Mrs. McCarenand and Mrs. Halligan,

> protected ground. The least damaged part of the building was at the south east corner, and on the ground floor of this lay the bodies. Water dripped through the board ceiling and the floor was a sheet of ice two inches thick. From the number of children in the infirmary vesterday and the number of those known to be saved, it is believed the firemen have recovered all the remains, but the Brooklyn Eagle this afternoon comla's this. The Eagle says:—"When the wreck that chokes up the basement of the laundry building can be removed the chances are that the loss of life will be increased. The bodies thus far discovered were on the surface. The fact remains that there are children missing from the hospital wards, of which Sister Mary Josephine was in charge, who are not accounted for.

______ GALT ITEMS.

The ladies of St. Patrick's congregation here are actively engaged in getting up a Christmas Tree towards the liquidation of the debt remaining on their beau-tiful new church. The tree has three vigorous blooming branches, each giving romise of a wealth of fruit in due seas Branch No. 1 is well taken care of by Miss W. Radigan, Miss Mary Lavin, Mrs. Joseph Guyet and an efficient staff, Branch 2 by Miss M. Connor, Miss Heinhold, Mrs. Kingfarmer and others; Branch 3 by the Misses B. Callaghan, Miss Mary Kelleher, and Mrs. P. Dillon, all the other ladies of the Parish "taking umbrage" under one or other of the different branches, and engaged in friendly rivalry to promote the greater growth and produce of their respective branch. This Christmas tree, like its predeces sors, promises to be a decided success. The Bazaar will open at the Town Hall here on Friday and Saturday, 26th and 27th inst.

OBITUARY.

We have in this issue to chronicle the we have in this issue to caronicle the death, on Dec. 17th, at the residence of Mr. John Hopkins, 565 Princess Avenue, this city, of Miss Mary Byrne. The deceased lady had attained her fifty-eighth year. She was a pious and exemplary Catholic, doing good without any attempt at ostentation. Her funeral tempt at ostentation. Her funeral, which took place from St. Peter's Cathedral on Friday last, at 9.30 a. m., was well attended, the Rev. Father Coffey officiating at the Requiem Mass. May

WILL CARLETON.

If it is said that the following touching lines were inspired by an actual occurrence. Years ago there lived in Towanda, New York State, a beautiful girl called Mary Means. Colonel Means was her father. He was a widower, and when his child began to gradually sink under the effect of the remorseless disease of consumption he spent much of his time at her beastde. Her female companions made the situation comfortable. She passed away as easily as possible. She made one request, and of repeated it to her father in the presence of friends, and in the silent watch of him whose heart was bursting with anguish. It was "Don't bury me deep, papa,"

Lift me a bit in my bed, father,
Press your warm lips to my cheek;
Put your arm under my head, father.
I am so tired and weak.
I can not stay long awake now—
Many a night I shall sleep.
Promise one thing for my sake, now—
bon't let them bury me deep!

Cover my head with flowers, father, Those I so well loved to see, Those I so well loved to see,
So, in the long lonely hours, father.
They'll be companions for me.
If I should wake in the night, then
Their lips my sad face would sweep
Make my grave cheerful and bright, then
Don't let them bury me deep!

When to the church you all go, father,
At the sweet Sunday bell's tone.
I shall be dreary you know, father,
Llying out there all slone.
Hang my bird near in the tree, then—
Watch over me he will keep;
He will sing sweet hymns to me, then—
Don't let them bury me deep!

Call on me whene'er you pass, father,
Where by your side 1 oft ren;
Put your face down on the grass, father,
Noar to my own as you can.
If I could look up and hear you,
Into your arms I would creep;
Let me sometimes nest

Look! who has come for me now, father, Standing near to my bed! Some one is kissing my brow, father— Mannas, I thought you were dead! See! she is smiling so bright to you, Beckons for you not to weep. Tis not good-bye, but good-night, to you-They can not bury me deep!

THE RAVENS AND THE ANGELS

A Story of the Middle Ages. BY THE AUTHOR OF "CHRONICLES OF THE SCHONBERG-COTTA FAMILY. CHAPTER I.

In those old days, in that old city, they called the Cathedral—and they thought it—the house of God. The cathedral was the Father's house for all, and therefore it was loved and honored, and enriched with lavish treasures of wealth and work, beyoud any other father's house.

The cathedral was the Father's house

and, therefore, close to its gates might nestle the poor dwellings of the poor,—too poor to find a shelter anywhere besides; because the central life and joy of the house of God was the suffering, self-sacrificing Son of Man; and dearer to Him, now and forever, as when He was on earth, was the feeblest and most fallen human creature He had redeemed than

human creature He had redeemed than the most glorious heavenly constellation of the universe He had made. And so it happened that when Berthold, the stone-carver, died, Magdalis, his young wife, and her two children, then searcely more than babes, Gottlieb and little Lenishen, were suffered to make little Lenichen, were suffered to make their home in the little wooden shed which had once sheltered a hermit, and which nestled into the recess close to the great

western gate of the minster.

Thus, while inside from the lofty aisles pealed forth, night and day, the anthems of the choir, close outside, night and day, sighs of a sorrowful woman and the cries of little children whom all her toil could hardly supply with bread. Because, He hears the feeblest wail of want, though it harmless aparrow, but a young raven.

And He does not heed the sweetest anthem of the fullest choir, if it is a mere pomp of sound. Because, while the best love of His meanest creatures is precious to Him, the second-best of His loftiest creatures is intolerable to Him. He heeds the shining of the draps.

The picture of the Infant Jesus was, and for Him to send us an augel, to send us one of his ravens, and He has sent us Hans!"

Hans laughed, but not the grim, hoarse laugh which was habitual to him, and which people compared to the croaking of a raven; it was a hearty open laugh like. of dew and the rustling of the blades of grass. But from creatures who can love he cannot accept the mere out-side offering of creatures which can only make a pleasant sound.

All this, or such as this, the young mother Magdalis taught her babes as they

ould bear it. For they needed such lessons. The troubles of the world pressed on them very early, in the shape little chil-dren can understand—little hands and feet nipped with frost, hunger and darkness

Not that the citizens of that city were hypocrites, singing the praises of God, whilst they let His dear Lazaruses vainly crave at His gates for their crumbs.

But Magdalis was very tender and timid, and a little proud; proud not for herself, but for her husband and his And she was also feeble in health. She was an orphan herself, and she had married, against the will of her kindred in a far-off city, the young stone-carver, whose genius they did not appreciate, whose labor and skill had madelife so rich or and skill had made life so rich and bright to them while he lived, and whose early death had left them all so

plain. For herself it had been easier to die, and for his babes she would not bring the shame of beggary on them. Better for them to enter into this life maimed of strength, she thought, by meager food, than tainted with the taint of beggary.

Rather, she thought, would their father than the shame of them are the shame of the sh

himself have seen them go hungry to bed than deserve that the fingers of other children should be pointed scornfully at them as "the little beggars by the church door," the door of the church in which she gloried to think there were stones of his

devetional symbols—crosses, and reliquar-ies, and lilies and lambs—with the skill she had learnt from him, and teaching the little ones, as best she could, to love and without the love or without the con-work and suffer. Teaching them only, perhaps, not quite enough to hope. For the lamp of hope burnt low in her own beart, and therefore her patience, not being enough the patience of hope, lacked something of sweetness. It never broke downward into murmurs, but it too sel-

It had once been the hermit's bed. And very narrow Gottlieb thought it must have been for the hermit, for more than once he had been in peril of falling over the side, in his restless tossings. He supposed the hermit was too good to be restless, or perhaps too good for the dear angels to think it good for him to be hunting the restless to the residently did think it good posed the hermit was too good to be restiess, or perhaps too good for the dear angels to think it good for him to be hungry, as they evidently did think it good for Gottlieb and Lenichen, or they would be not good angels at all, not even as kind be not good angels at all, not even as kind be not good angels at all, not even as kind be not good angels at all, not even as kind be not good angels at all, not even as kind be not good angels at all, not even as kind be not good angels at all, not even as kind was leading them over a good to be restiened and arranged the tiny room her heart was lighter than it had been for a long time.

"I ought to be happy," she said to herestly in the same of the same and arranged the tiny room her heart was lighter than it had been for a long time.

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"I ought to be happy," she said to herestly in the form of the same and arranged the tiny room her heart was lighter than it had been for a long time.

"I ought to be happy," she said to here sall, with music enough in my little nest to fill a church." as the ravens which took the bread to Elijah when they were told. For the dear Heavenly Father had certainly told the angels always to take care of little

The more Gottlieb lay awake and tossed and thought, the further off the angels

seemed.

For, all the time, under the pillow lay one precious crust of tread, the last in the house until his mother should buy the

oaf to-morrow.

He had saved it from his supper in an impulse of generous pity for his little sister, who so often awoke crying with hunger, and woke his poor mother, and would not let her go to sleep again.

He had thought how sweet it would be,

when Lenichen awoke the next morning, to appear suddenly, as the angels do, at the side of the bed where she lay beside

"Dear Lenichen! See, God has sent you this bit of bread as a Christmas gift." For the next day was Christmas Eve.
This little plan made Gottlieb so happy

that at first it felt as good to him as eating the bread.

But the happy thought, unhappily, did
not long content the hungry animal part
of him, which craved, in spite of him, to be filled; and, as the night went on, he was sorely tempted to eat the precious crust-his very own crust-himself.

"Perhaps it was ambitious of me, after all," he said to himself, "to want to seem like a blessed angel, a messenger of God, to Lenichen. Perhaps, too, it would not be true. Because, after all, it would not be exactly God who sent the crust, but

But at that moment it opportunely hap-But at that moment it opportunely hap-pened that his mother made a little moan in her sleep, which half awakened Leni-chen, who murmured, sleepily, "Little mother, mother, bread!"

other, mother, bread 1"
Whereupon, Gottlieb blushed at his own
ingenerous intention, and resolutely
jushed back the crust under the pillow. ungenerous And then he thought it must certainly have been the devil who had tempted him o eat, and he tried to pray.

He prayed the "Our Father" quite

through, kneeling up softly in bed, and lingering fondly, but not very hopefully, on the "Give us our daily breed." And then again he fell into rather mel-

ancholy reflections how very often he had prayed that same prayer and been hungry, and into distracting speculations how the daily bread could come, until at last he ventured to add this bit of his own to

his prayers:
"Dear, holy Lord Jesus, you were once
a little child, and know what it feels like.
If Lenichen and I are not good enough
for you to send us bread by the blessed angels, do send us some by the poor rav-ens. We would not mind at all, it they came from you, and were your ravens, and brought us real bread. And if it is wrong to ask, please not to be displeased, because I am such a little child, and I don't know better, and I want to go to deep!"
Then Gottlieb lay down again,

somewhat disappointing.
She wailed a little because it was "hard and dry," and when Gottlieb moistened it with a few drops of water, she took it too much, he felt, as a mere common meal, a thing of course, and her natural right.

He had expected that, in some way, the hungry hours it had cost him would have been kneaded into it, and made it a kind of heavenly manna for

To him it had meant hunger, and hero ism, and sleepless hours of endurance. It seemed strange that to Lenichen it should seem nothing more than a hard, dry, common crust.

But to the mother it was much more.

She understood all; and, because she nderstood so much, she said little.
She only smiled, and said he looked more than ever like his father; and as he sat musing rather sadly while she was dressing, and Lenichen had fallen asleep again, she pointed to the little peaceful sleeping face, the flaxen heir curling over he dimpled arm, and she said

"That is thy thanks-just that the little one is happy. The dear Heavenly Father cares more, I think, for such thanks than for any other; just to see the flowers grow, just to hear the birds sing to their nestlings, just to see His creatures good and happy, because of His gifts. Those are about the best thanks for Him and for

But Gottlieb looked up enquiringly. "Yet He likes us to say 'Thank you,' too? Did you not say all the Church services, all the beautiful cathedral itself, just the people's 'Thank you' to God? Are we not going to church just to say

'Thank you' to-day?
"Yes, darling," she said. "But the 'thank you' we mean to say is worth little unless it is just the blossom and fragrance So she toiled on, carving for sale little of the love and content always heart. God cares infinitely for our loving Him, and loves us to thank Him if we do. He does not care at all for the thanks

And as she spoke these words, Mother

persuade the children and herself that the bread and water breakfast that Christmas downward into first praise.

So it happened that one frosty night, about Christmas-tide, little Gottlieb lay about it.

And when they had finished with Eve morning had something quite festive

wall, covered with straw, which served him for a bed.

It had once been the hermit's bed. And very narrow Gottlieb thought it must have been for the hermit, for more than

dress left her.
And as she cleaned and arranged the tiny

and was beginning them over again, there was a knock at the door, and the face of

old Hans, the dwarf, appeared at the door as he half opened it.

"A good Christmas to thee and thy babes, Mother Magdalis! Thy son is born indeed with a golden spoon in his mouth," croaked old Hans in his hoarse, guttural

The words grated on Magdalis. Crooked The words grated on Magdalis. Crooked as his temper and his poor limbs, and to give much dissatisfaction, hitting on just the sore points no one wanted to be touched. She felt tempted to answer sharply, but the sweet Christmas music had gone into her heart, and she only said, with tears

voice.

her heart, and she only said, with tears starting to her eyes:

"If he was, neighbor, all the gold was lost and buried long ago."

"Not a bit of it!" rejoined Hans.
"Didn't i hear the gold ring this very instant? The lad has gold in his mouth, I say! Give him to me, and you shall see it before night?" it before night." She looked up reproachfully, the tears

She looked up reproachfully, the tears fairly falling at what she thought such a cruel mockery from Hans, who knew her poverty, and had never had from her or hers the rough words he was too used to from every one.
"The golden days are over for me," was

all she said. all she said.

"Nay! they have yet to begin," he replied. "Your Berthold left more debtors than you know, Frau Magdalis. And old Hans is one of them. And Hans never to Lenichen. Perhaps, too, it would not be true. Because, after all, it would not be exactly God who sent the crust, but only me."

And with the suggestion, the little hands which had often involuntarily felt for the crust, brought it to the hungry little mouth.

The does not find one, the Cistercians at the new convent will draw away all the people, and we shall have no move for

people, and we shall have no money for the new organ. They have a young Italian, who sings like an angel, there; and the young archduchess is an Italian, and is wild about music, and lavishes her gifts wherever she finds it good."

Magdalis looked perplexed and trou-

"To sell the child's voice seems like sell-

ing part of himself, neighbor," she said at length; "and to sell God's praises seems like selling one's soul."
"Well, well! Those are thy proud

burgher notions," said Hans, a little net-tled. "If the heavenly Father pleases to give thee and thy little ones a few crumbs for singing His matins and evensong, it is no more than He does for the robins, or, for that matter, for the very ravens, such as me, that croke to Him with the best voice

At these words, Gottlieb, who had been listening very attentively, gently set little Lenchen down, and, drawing close to Hans, put his little hand confidingly in

his.
"I will go with neighbor Hans, mother!" he said, decisively.
"The dear Lord himself has sent him."
"Thou speakest like a prophet," said

if it is the mother, smiling tenderly at his oracu-lar manner, "a prophet and a king in one. and I Hast thou had a vision? Is thy will indeed the law of the land?"

"Yes, mother," he said, coloring, "the dear Lord Jesus has made it quite plain.
I asked Him, if we were not good enough

lad, and the mother shall see if we don't bring back the bread and meat.'

"I did not ask for meat," said Gottlieb, gravely, "only for bread."
"The good God is wont to give more than we either desire or deserve," croaked Hans, "when He sets about giving at all."

There was no time to be lost. The services of the day would soon be-in, and Hans had set his heart on Goteb's singing that very day in the cathe

CHAPTER II.

The choir master's eyes sparkled as he

The choir master's eyes sparshed as he listened to the boy; but he was an austere man, and would not utter a word to make the child think himself of value.

"Not bad raw material," he said, "but very raw. I suppose that thou hast never before sung a note to any one who under-

Only for the mother and the little sister. he child replied in a low, humbled tone, beginning to fear the raven would bring bread after all, "and sometimes in the

no bread after all, "and sometimes in the litanies and the processions."

"Sing no more for babes and nurses, and still less among the beggars in the street-processions," pronounced the master, severely. "It strains and vulgarizes the tone. And, with training, I don't know but that, after all, we might make this procession of the property of the procession of the proces omething of thee—in time, in time."
Gottlieb's anxiety mastered his timidity,

and he ventured to say:
"Gracious lord! if it is a long time, how can we all wait? I thought it would

to day! The mother wants the bread to-Something in the child's earnest face

touched the master, and he said, more I did not say you might not begin today. You must begin this hour, this mo-ment. Too much time has been lost

already. And at once he set about the first lesson, scolding and growling about the child setting his teeth like a dog, and mincing his words like a fine lady, till poor Gottlieb's hopes more than once sank very low.

But, at the end of a quarter of an hour's practice, the artist in the choirhour's practice, the artist in the choirmaster entirely overcame the diplomatist.

He behaved like a madman. He took the child in his arms and hugged him, like a friendly bear; he set him on the table and made him sing one phrase again and again, walking round and round him, and rubbing his hands and laughing with de-

light; and, finally, he seized him and bore him in triumph to the kitchen, and said to his housekeeper:

"Ursula, bring out the finest goose and "Ursula, bring out the finest goose and "He would not, for the world, complain" the best preserves and puddings you have. We must feast the whole choir, and, may-be, the dean and chapter. The archduke

and the young archduchess will be here at Easter. But we shall be ready for them. Those beggarly Cistercians haven't a chance. The lad has the voice of an angel, and the ear—the ear—well, an ear

as good as my own."
"The child may well have the voice of an angel," scolded old Ursula; "he is like to be among the angels soon enough."

For the hope, and the fear, and the joy had quite overcome the child, enfeebled as he was by meager fare; his lips were

as he was by meager fare; his lips were quite pale, and his cheeks.

Moreover, the last order of the choirmaster had not been quite re-assuring to him. The fat goose and the puddings were good, indeed; but he would have preferred his mother and Lenichen being feasted in his honor, rather than the choir and the chapter.

and the chapter.

And besides, though little more than seven years old, he was too much of a boy quite to enjoy his position on the master's shoulder. He felt it too babyish to be al-

It was so evident now that Hans was altogether an orthodox and accredited aven!

At first, as the child sat mute and w dering before the repast, with a beautiful look of joy and prayer in his blue eyes, Ursula thought he was saying his grace, and respected his devotion. But as the moments passed on, and still he did not attempt to eat, she became impatient.

"There is a time for everything," she

murmured, at length. "That will do for thy grace! Now quick to the food! Thou canst finish the grace, if thou wilt, in music, in the church by and by."

But then the child took courage, and

"The ravens—that is, the good God—"The ravens—the surely do not mean all this for me. Dear, gracious lady, let me run with the plate to the mother and to Lenichen; and I will

be back again in two minutes, and sing all day, if the master likes."

Ursula was much moved at the child's filial love, and also at his politeness.

"The little one has discrimination," she said to herself. "One can see he is of a good stock. He recognizes that I am no "One can see he is of a

peasant, but the daughter of a good burgher house."
And, in spite of the remonstrances of her master, she insisted on giving the lad her house.'

"I will accompany him, myself," said And without further delay or parley, she walked off, under the very eyes of the master, with the boy, and also with a considerable portion of his own dinner, in addition to the plate she had already

t before Gottlieb A very joyful and miraculous interven-A very joylul and intended to the ition it seemed to Mother Magdalis when Gottlieb re-entered the hermit's cell, under the stately convoy of the choir master's housekeeper, and with food enough to feed the frugal little household for a

The two women greeted each other ceremoniously and courteously, as became two German housewives of good burgher

west and a shamed to hide his tears on his mother's heart.

"See, darling mother!" he said, "the dear Saviour did send the raven! Perhaps, one day, He will make us good enough for him to send the angels."

Then the simple family all knelt down and thenked God from their hearts, and and thanked God from their hearts, and Gottlieb added one especial bit of his own of praise and prayer for his kind Haus, of whom, on account of his grim face and rough voice, he had stood in some dread.

"Forgive me, dear Lord Jesus," he said, "that I did not know how good he was:" And when they had eaten their hasty Christmas feast, and the mother was smoothing his hair and making the best of

his poor garments, Gottlieb said, looking up gravely in her face: "Who knows, mother, if Hans is only a raven now, that the good God may not make him, his very self, the angel?" "Perhaps God is making Hans into the

angel even now," replied the mother.

And she remembered for a long time lic look of love and devotion in

the child's eyes.

For she knew very well the cathedral choir was no angelic host.

She knew she was not welcoming he boy that morning to a haven, but launchg him on a voyage of many perils. she knew, also, that it is only by such perils, and through such voyages, that

nen, that saints, are made. CHAPTER III. The next day, Gottlieb began his training among the other choristers.

It was not easy. The choir-master showed his apprecia tion of his raw treasure by straining every

tion of his raw treasure by straining to make it as perfect as possible; nerve to make it as perfect as possible; and therefore he found more fault with Gottlieb than with any one else.

The other boys might, he could not but observe, sing carelessly enough, so that the general harmony was pretty good; the general harmony was pretty good; the general harmony was pretty good; but every note of his seemed as if it were but every note of his seemed as if lowed to pass.

to his mother; but on the third evening she observed that he looked very sad and weary, and seemed scarcely to have spirits to play with Lenichen.

She knew it is of little use to ask little shilder what is the wears.

She knew it is of little use to ask little children what ails them, because so often their trouble is that they do not know. Some little delicate string within is jarred, and they know nothing of it, and think the whole world is out of tune. So she quietly put Lenichen to bed, and after the boy had said his prayers as usual at her knee, she laid her hand on his head, and caressingly stroked his fair curls, and then caressingly stroked his fair curls, and then she lifted up his face to hers and kissed the little troubled brow and quivering

"Dear little golden mouth!" she said fondly, "that earns bread, and sleep, for the little sister and for me! I heard the sweet notes to-day, and I thanked God. And I felt as if the dear father was hear-And I felt as if the dear father was hearing them too, even through the songs in heaven."

The child's heart was opened, the quivering lips broke into a sob, and the face was hidden on her knee.

"It will not be for long, mother!" he said.

shoulder. He felt it too babyish to together honorable to the protector of Lenichen and incipient bread-winner of the family. And, therefore, he was relieved when he found himself once more safely on the ground.

But when Ursula set before him a huge plate of bread and meat, his manly composure all but gave way. It was more of an approach to a feast than any meal he and approach to a feast than any meal he was better."

"It while it was in the master has found and in the more than ever to-day. He made me sing passage after passage over and over, until some of the boys were quite and my voice were with the old hermit who houses us. Yet he never seemed pleased. He did not even say it was any better."

"But he never gave you up, darling!"

"No: he only told me to come early, alone, to-morrow, and he would give me a lesson by myself, and perhaps I should learn better."

A twinkle of joy danced in her eyes,

dimmed with so many tears.

"Silly child!" she said, fondly, "as silly as the poor mother herself! The master only takes trouble, and chastens and rebukes, because he thinks it is worth while, because thou art trying and learning, an art doing a little better day by day. He knows what thy best can be, and will never be content with anything but thy very

"Is it that, mother ? Is it indeed that?

"Is it that, mother? Is it indeed that, said the boy, looking up with a sudden dawning of hope.

And a sweet dawn of promise met him in his mother's eyes as she answered:

In his mother's eyes as she answered:

The one shadow which eclipses the sun, that my own, for thee and the terrible shadow of self. for me !' CHAPTER IV.

With a glad heart, Gottlieb dressed the next morning before Lenichen was awake, and was off to the choir-master for his esson alone.

The new hope had inspired him, and he

sang that morning to the content even of the master, as he knew, not by his praise, but by his summoning Ursula from the kitchen listen, unable to resist his desire for the mpathy of a larger audience.

Ursula was not exactly musical, nor

was she demonstrative, but she showed her satisfaction by appropriating her share

of the success.
"I knew what was wanting!" she said, significantly. "The birds and the blessed angels may sing on crumbs or on the waters of Paradise; but goose and pudding are a great help to the alleluias

But this Gottlieb did not hear, for he he had availed himself of the first free moment to run home and tell his mother

I asked Him, if we were not good enough the picture of the Infant Jesus was, and one of his ravens, and He has sent us of the next morning be was awaked, as of often, by Lenichen's little bleat; and he ose triumphantly, and took his crust to ier bedside.

Lenichen greeted him with a wistful Lenichen greeted him with the gold chain and the fur obes yet,—his mother a proud woman.

With which somewhat worldly benevative of good burgher that, Gottlieb had no more trouble about the mark green that, Gottlieb had no more trouble about the mark green the commender. After that, Gottlieb had no more trouble about the mark green green that the commen her.1. And, After that, Gottli how things had improved. diction, she left the little family to themselves, conjuring Gottlieb to return in less than an hour, for the master was not less than an hour, for the master was not less than an hour, for the master was not clustericians, became to him the success and Cisterians, became to him the success and

But then, unknown to himself, the poor boy entered on a new chapter of tempta-

The other boys, observing the choir-master's love for him, grew jealous, and called him sometimes "the master's little angel," and sometimes "the little beggar of the hermitage" or "Dwarf Hans' dar-

He was too brave and manly a little fellow to tell his mother all these little annoyances. He would not for the world have spoiled her joy in her little "Chrysostom," her golden-mouthed laddie. But once they followed him to her door, and she heard them herself. The rude words smote her to the heart, but she only said : "Thou art not ashamed of the hermit's

nouse, nor of being old Hans' darling ?" "I hope, never?" said the child, with a little hesitation. "God sent him to us. little hesitation. "God sent him to us, and I love him. But it would be nice if dear Hans sometimes washed his face!"
Magdalis smiled, and hit on a plan for oringing this about. With some difficult she persuaded the old man to take his dinner every Sunday and holiday with

-and a towel, relic of her old burgher life -by him, before the meal. 'We were a kind of Pharisees in our home," she said, "and except we washed our hands, never ate bread."

our hands, never ate bread."

Hans growled a little, but he took the hint, for her sake and the boy's, and gradually found the practice so pleasant on its own account, that the washing of his hands and face became a daily process.

On his patron saint's day (St. John, February S) Muther Magdalis wont a ctor. February 8), Mother Magdalis went a step further, and presented him with a clean suit of clothes, very humble but neat and

So, between the sweetness of the boy's temper and of his dear mother's love which

folded him close, the bitter was turned iuto sweet within him. But Ursula, who heard the mocking of the boys with indignation, was not so in her consolations.

"Wicked, envious little devils!" said "Wicked, envious little devils!" said she. "Never thou heed them, my lamb! They would be glad enough, any of them, to be the master's angel, or Dwarf Hans' darling, for that matter, if they could. It is nothing but mean envy and spite, my little prince, my little wonder; never thou heed them!"

And then the enemy crept unperceived into the child's heart.

into the child's heart.

Was he indeed a little prince and Was he indeed a little prince and wonder, on his platform of gifts and goodness? And were all naughty boys far below him, in another sphere, hating him as the little devils in the mystery-plays seemed to hate and torment the

Had the "raven" been sent to him, after all, as to the prophet of old, not only because he was hungry and pitied by God, but because he was good, and a favorite of God?

It seemed clear he was something quite out of the common. He seemed the favorite of every one, except those few envious, wicked boys.

The great ladies of the city entreated

The great ladies of the city entreated for him to come and sing at their feasts; and all their guests stopped in the midst of their eager talk to listen to him, and they gave him sweetmeats and praised him to the skies, and they offered him wine from their silver flagons, and when he refused it, as his mother bade him, they resised him wore than ever and once the praised him more than ever, and once the host himself, the burgomaster, emptied the silver flagon of the wine he had refused, and told him to take it home to his mother and tell her she had a child whose dutifulness was worth more than all the

But when he told his mother this, instead of looking delighted as he expected, she looked grave, and almost severe, and

said said:
"You only did your duty, my boy. It
would have been a sin and a shame to do
otherwise. And, of course, you would
not for the world."

"Certainly I would not, mother," he But he felt a little chilled. Did his

mother think it was always so easy for boys to do their duty? and that every one Other people seemed to think it a very uncommon and noble thing to do one's duty. And what, indeed, could the blessed

saints do more? So the slow poison of praise crept into the boy's heart. And while he thought

For he could not but be conscious how. even in the cathedral, a kind of hush and silence fell around when he began to sing.
And instead of the blessed presence of
God filling the holy place, and his singing
in it, as of old, like a happy little bird in the sunshine, his own sweet voice seemed to fill the place, rising and falling like a tide up and down the aisles leaping to the vaulted roof like a fountain of joy, and dropping into the hearts of the multitude like dew from

heaven.

And as he went out, in his little white obe, with the choir, he felt the eyes of the people on him, and he heard a mur-mur of praise, and now and then words such as "That is little Gottlieb, the son of the widow Magdalis. She may well be proud of him. He has the voice and the

face of an angel.' "The archduchess will be enraptured, and the Cistercians will be furious!" said the choir-master, equally pleased at both prospects.

And then, in contrast, outside in the street, from the other boys: "See how puffed up the little prince is! He cannot look at any one lower than the higher And then, in contrast, outside in the

the burgomaster!"
So, between the chorus of praise and
the other chorus of mockery, it was no
wonder that poor Gottlieb felt like a being far removed from the common herd. And

It was not long before the watchful eye of the mother observed a little change creeping over the boy—a little more im-patience with Lenichen, a little more variableness of temper, sometimes dancing exultingly home as if he were scarcely treading the common earth, sometim returning with a depression which ma the simple work and pleasures of the home

seem dull and wearisome.
So it went on until the joyful Eastertide was drawing near. On Palm Sunday there was to be a procession of the chil-

dren.

As the mother was smoothing out the golden locks which fell like sunbeams on the white vestments, she said: "It is a bright day for thee and me, my son. I shall feel as if we were all in the dear old Jerusalem itself, and my darling had gathered his palms on Olivet itself, and the very eyes of the blessed Lord Himself thee crying out thy hosannas, and His dear voice speaking of thee and through thee, 'Suffer the little children to come unto Me.'" were on thee, and His ears listening to

But Gottlieb looked grave and rather "So few seem thinking just of His em, and she always set an ewer of water listening," he said, doubtfully. "There are the choir-master and the dean and napter, and the other choristers, and the

stercians, and the mothers of the othe choristers, who wish them to sing best. She took his hand. "So there were in that old Jerusalem," she said. "The Pharisees, who wanted to stop the children's singing, and even the dear Disciples, who often thought they might be troublesome to the Master. But the little ones sang for Him, and He knew, and was pleased. And that is all we have to think of now."

He kissed her, and went away with a lightened brow.

Many of the neighbors came in that Many of the neighbors take in that afternoon to congratulate Magdalis on her boy—his face, his voice, his gentle ways.

"And then he sings with such feeling," said one. "One sees it is in his heart."

very sad and desponding. For some time he said nothing, and then, with a brave effort to restrain his tears he murmured: "Oh, mother! I am afraid it will soon be over. I heard one of the priests say he thought they had a new chorister at the Cistercians whose voice is as good as mine. So that the archduchess may not like our choir best, after all."

But in the evening Gottlieb came home

The mother and then she se "Whose pra the Cistercian has such a love "God's!—th "And you, little voice I And what w voice worth h

'DEC. 27.

annot be hear one street. A thousand chur who want to h "But thou, chen, and the "It was th bread," she so not even a ra He silen the termole dropped off fr shroud, and h arms. "Oh, mother am free again. blessed Lord to Him alone, one of the all

cathedral to sa little chapels, He knelt in image of the i And as he k heart that all week, "the si ing that day. salem must ha they sang to uppose they next Friday He never let And tears at the though

And after the

more here in boys who lau who praise m the archduch master, but o not help that than any one much more t As he finis child spoke corner in the robe, with sn to him, and and said: "Fear not,

for thee."
At first, G

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smile on the

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> "Then G Easter! the old ma shall hear see me! the dimpl the blesse we shall b evermore Gottliel And they angel, the cathedral and pride few of th

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Every spared from with his playing lieb spe as it wa life give "Hov could to knew blessed

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. 27, 1884.

rept unperceived

le prince and a of gifts and good-aughty boys far here, hating him ne mystery-plays ent the saints? sent to him, after of old, not only and pitied by God, and a favorite of

s something quite He seemed the except those few

the city entreated g at their feasts; pped in the midst isten to him, and neats and praised they offered him flagons, and when her bade him, they ever, and once the comaster, emptied e wine he had retake it home to his had a child whose more than all the

his mother this, hted as he expected, almost severe, and duty, my boy. I

and a shame to do not, mother," he

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led with light, unows were deepening, ich eclipses the sun, f self. at be conscious how, a kind of hush and

en he began to sing. blessed presence of lace, and his singing happy little bird in own sweet voice the place, rising de up and down the vaulted roof like a d dropping into the itude like dew from

at, in his little white , he felt the eyes of and he heard a mur-now and then words e Gottlieb, the son of s. She may well be has the voice and the

ntrast, outside in the ther boys: "See how prince is! He cannot er than the bishop or

chorus of praise and f mockery, it was no ottlieb felt like a being e of the flock of Christ ot be happy, because if om the common flock, r the Good Shepherd, lose to the feeblest, and astray.

efore the watchful eve served a little change boy—a little more im-nichen, a little more

PTER V.

per, sometimes dancing as if he were scarcely mon earth, sometimes depression which made depleasures of the home risome. ntil the joyful Easter-near. On Palm Sunday procession of the chil-

was smoothing out the

h fell like sunbeams on nts, she said: "It is a ee and me, my son. I were all in the dear old and my darling had ns on Olivet itself, and he blessed Lord Himself and His ears listening to thy hosannas, and His ng of thee and through little children to come

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and then she said:
"Whose praise and love will the boy at
the Cistercian convent sing, Gottlieb, if he

the Cistercian convent sing, Gottlieb, if he has such a lovely voice?"

"God's!—the dear Heavenly Father and the Saviour!" he said, reverently.

"And you, my own? Will another little voice prevent His hearing you? And what would the world do if the only voice worth listening to wore thing." voice worth listening to were thine? It cannot be heard beyond one church, or one street. And the good Lord has ten thousand churches, and cities full of people who want to hear."

who want to hear."

"But thou, mother! Thou and Lenichen, and the bread!"

"It was the raven that brought the bread," she said, smiling; "and thou art not even a raven,—only a little child to pick up the bread the raven brought."

"How silent a few minutes and then He silent a few minutes, and then the termole cloud of self and pride dropped off from his heart like a deathshroud, and he threw himself into her

"Oh, mother, I see it all!" he said. "I am free again. I have only to sing to the blessed Lord of all, quite sure He listens, to Him alone, and to all else as just a little one of the all He loves."

And after the evening meal, and a game with Lenichen, the boy crept out to the cathedral to say his prayers in one of the little chapels, and to thank God.

He knelt in the Lady chapel before the

image of the infant Christ on the mother's

And as he knelt there, it came into his heart that all the next week was Passion week, "the still week," and would be silent; and the tears filled his eyes to remember how little he had enjoyed singing that day.
"How glad the little children of Jeru-

"How glad the little children of Jerusalem must have been," he thought, "that they sang to Jesus when they could: I suppose they never could again; for the next Friday He was dead. Oh, suppose He never let me sing to Him again!"

And tears and repressed sobs came fast at the thought, and he murmured aloud, thinking as one was next.

thinking no one was near:
"Dear Saviour, only let me sing once more here in church to you, and I will think of no one but you; not of the boys who laugh at me, nor the people who praise me, nor the Cistercians, nor the archduchess, nor even the dear choirthe archduchess, nor even the dear confr-master, but only of you, of you, and per-haps of mother and Lenichen. I could not help that, and you would not mind it. You and they love me so much more than any one, and I love you really so much more than all besides. Only believe it, and try me once more."

As he floished in his earnestness, the

As he finished, in his earnestness, the child spoke quite loud, and from a dark corner in the shadow of a pillar suddenly arose a very old man in a black monk's robe, with snow-white hair, and drew close to him, and laid his hand on his shoulder "Fear not, my son. I have a message

At first, Gottlieb was much frightened, and then, when he heard the kind, tremu-lous old voice, and saw the lovely, tender smile on the wrinkled, pallid old face, he thought God must really have sent him an angel at last, though certainly not

because he was good.
"Look around on these lofty arches, and clustered columns, and the long aisles, and the shrines of saints, and the carved wreaths of flowers and fruits, and glorious altar! Are these wonderful to thee? Couldst thou have thought of

"He could as easily have made the stars, or the forests?" said the child.
"Then look at me," the old man said, with a gentle smile on his venerable face, "a poor worn-out old man, whom no one knows. This beautiful house was in my heart before a stone of it was reared. God put it in my heart. I planned it all. I remember this place a heap of poor cottages as small as thine, and now it is a glorious house of God. And I was what they called the master-builder. Yet no man knows me, or says, 'Look at him!' They look at the cathedral, God's house; They look at the cathedral, God's house; and that makes me glad in my inmost soul. I prayed that I might be nothing, and all the glory be His; and He has granted my prayer. And I am as little and as free in this house which I built as in His own forests, or under His own stars; for it is His only, and they are His. And I am nothing but His own little child, as thou art. And He has my hand and thing in His and will not let us go."

and thine in His, and will not let us go."
The child looked up, nearly certain now that it must be an angel. To have lived longer than the cathedral seemed like living when the morning stars were made, and all the angels shouted for joy. "Then God will let me sing here next Easter!" he said, looking confidingly in the old man's face.

"Thou shalt sing, and I shall see, and I shall hear thee, but thou wilt not hear or see me!" said the old man, taking both the dimpled hands in one of his. "And the blessed Lord will listen, as to the little children in Jerusalem of old. And we shall be His dear, happy children for everyone. evermore.

Gottlieb went home and told his mother. And they both agreed, that if not an angel, the old man was as good as an angel, and was certainly a messenger of

God.

To have been the master builder of the cathedral of which it was Magdalis's glory and pride that her husband had carved a

few of the stones!
The master-builder of the cathedral, yet finding his joy and glory in being a little

CHAPTER VI.

The "aftent week" that followed was a solemn time to the mother and the boy.

Every day, whatever time could be spared from the practice with the choir, and from helping in the little house and with his mother's wood-carving, or from playing with Lenichen in the fields, Gottlieb spent in the silent exthedral days and spent in the silent cathedral, draped as it was in funereal black for the sacred

ifie given up to God for man.

"How glad," he thought again and again, "the little children of Jerusalem again, "the little children of Jerusalem must have been that they sang when they could to the blessed Jesus! They little knew how soon the kind hands that blessed them would be stretched on the cross, and the kind voice that would not let their singing be stopped would be moaning 'I thirst.'"

But he felt that he, Gottlieb, ought to

But he felt that he, Gottlieb, ought to have known; and if ever he was allowed heart:

The mother said nothing for a moment not the choir again, it is a mount of the said:

"Whose praise and love will the boy at the Cistercian convent sing, Gottlieb, if he as such a lovely voice?"

"God's!—the dear Heavenly Father "God's!—the dear Heavenly Father "Heavenly Father"

"He hoped also to see the master-builder as he is, as he is now with Thee, as he will be ever more!"

"Dear Lord Jesus! I understand at last! The raven was the angel. And I have forgiven him."

He hoped also to see the master-builder as he is, as he is now with Thee, as he will be ever more!"

He hoped also to see the master-builder again; but nevermore did the slight, aged form appear in the sunshine of the stained windows, or in the shadows of the arches he had planned.

And so the still Passion week wore on. Until once more the joy-bells pealed out on the blessed Easter morning.

The city was full of festivals. The rich were in their richest holiday raiment, and few of the poor were so poor as not

A few days ago Father Kenny, now of Jacksonville, but then of Palatka, was making a tour of his outlying missions. Shortly after he got to De Land, on the St. John's River, he was told at the house where he sojourned that a young man, residing not a great way of was savious to were in their richest holiday raiment, and few of the poor were so poor as not to have some sign of festivity in their humble dress and on their frugal tables.

Mother Magdalis was surprised by finding at her bedside a new dress such as befitted a good burgher's daughter, sent secretly the night before from Ursula by Hans and Gottlieb, with a pair of enchanting new crimson shoes for little Lenichen, which all but over-balanced the little maiden with the new sense of pressent. maiden with the new sense of possessing

something which must be a wonder and a delight to all beholders.

The archduke and the beautiful Italian archduchess had arrived the night before, and were to go in stately procession to the cathedral. And Gottlieb was to sing in the choir, and afterward, on the Monday, to sing an Easter greeting for the archduchess at the banquet in the great

town-hall. The mother's heart trembled with some

anxiety for the child.

But the boy's was only trembling with the great longing to be allowed to sing once more his hosannas to the blessed Savior, among the children.

Savior, among the children.

It was given him.

At first the eager voice trembled for joy, in the verse he had to sing alone, and the choir-master's brows were knitted with anxiety. But it cleared and steadied with anxiety. But it cleared and steadied with a fullness moment, and soared with a fullness seat the priest exclaimed, "I guess I'll go to see him now." in a moment, and soared with a fullness and freedom none had ever heard in it before, filling the arches of the cathedral

and the hearts of all.

And the beautiful archduchess bent over to see the child, and her soft, dark eyes were fixed on his face, as he sang, over to see the child, and her soft, dark eyes were fixed on his face, as he sang, until they filled with tears; and, afterwards, she asked who the mother of that little

she asked who the mother of that little angel was.

But the child's eyes were fixed on nothing earthly, and his heart was listening for another voice—the voice all who listen for shall surely hear.

And it said in the heart of the child, that day: "Suffer the little one to come unto me. Go in peace. Thy sins are for given."

A happy, sacred evening they spent that Easter in the hermit's cell, the mother and the two children, the boy singing his best for the little nest, as before for the King of kings.

Still, a little anxiety lingered in the mother's heart about the pomp of the next day.

But she need not have feared.

next day.

But she need not have feared. But she need not have feared.

When the archduchess had asked for the mother of the little chorister with the heavenly voice, the choir-master had told her what touched her much about the widowed Magdalis and her two children; with the widowed Magdalis and her two children; when the widowed the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the inspiration to heave the priest had not heeded the heave t and old Ursula and the master between them contrived that Mother Magdalis should be at the banquet, hidden behind the tapestry.

Cattlick came close to the San Antonio, Fla., Nov. 3, 1884.

the tapestry.

And when Gottlieb came close to the great lady, robed in white, with blue feathery wings, to represent a little angel, and sang her the Easter greeting, she bent down and folded him in her arms, and

down and folded him in her arms, and kissed him.

And then once more she asked for his mother, and, to Gottlieb's surprise and her own, the mother was led forward, and knelt before the archduchess.

Then the beautiful lady beamed on the mother and the child, and, taking a chain and jewel from her neck, she clasped it round the boy's neck, and said, in musical German with a foreign axcent:

"Remember, this is not so much a gift as a token and sign that I will not forget thee and thy mother, and that I look to see thee and hear thee again, and to be thy friend."

And as she smiled on him, the whole banqueting hall—indeed, the whole world—seemed illuminated to the child.

And he said to his mother as they went home:

"Mother, surely God has sent us an integrating hall—indeed, the whole world—indeed, the whole world—seemed illuminated to the child.

And he said to his mother as they went home:

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And he said to his mother as they went home:

"Mother, surely God has sent us an integrating hall—indeed, the whole world—seemed illuminated to the child.

And he said to his mother as they went home:

"Mother and darkness. You lare all mystery and darkness. You how on thow. You hand on the wand you know not how. You hand you how how have all mystery and darkness. You how thow. You hand you know not how. You hand

the Infinite. The mysteries of the Catholic religion are like the sun. Inpenetraolic religion are like the sun. Inpenetrable in themselves they give us light and
warmth and food and guidance and succor;
they vivify those who walk with simply
they found in the mysteries of the Catholic religion are like the sun. Inpenetrable in themselves they give us light and
warmth and food and guidance and succor;
they vivify those who walk with simply
they found in the mysteries of the Catholic religion are like the sun. Inpenetraolic religion are like the sun.

And the mother was glad; for she knew that God who giveth grace to the lowly had indeed blessed the lad, because all his

had indeed blessed the lad, because all his gifts and honors were transformed, as always in the lowly heart, not into pride, but into love.

But when the boy ran eagerly to find old Hans, to show him the jewel and tell him of the princely promises, Hans was nowhere to be found; not in the hermit's house, where he was to have met them and shared their little festive meal, nor at his own stall, nor in the hut in which and shared their little festive meal, nor at his own stall, nor in the hut in which he slept.

Gottlieb's heart began to sink.

Never had hit dear old friend failed to share in any joy of theirs before.

Share in any joy of theirs before.

Never had his dear old friend failed to share in any joy of theirs before.

At length, as he was lingering about the old man's little hut, wondering, a sad, silent company came bearing slowly and tenderly a heavy burden, which at last they laid on Hans' poor straw pallet.

It was poor Hans himself, bruised and crushed and wounded in his struggles to consider and wounded in his struggles to the press through the crowd to see his darling.

crushed and wounded in his struggles to press through the crowd to see his darling, his poor crooked limbs broken and unable to move any more.

But the face was untouched, and when they had laid him on the couch, and the languid eyes opened and rested on the beloved face of the child bending over him beloved face of the child bending over the belove face of the child bending over the belove the mysteries of our replication as we believe the mysteries of nature, because they are attested to by the most unexceptionable witnesses, namely, our senses and common sense. We know that there are mysteries in nature, because they are attested to by the most unexceptionable witnesses, namely, our senses and common sense. We know that there are mysteries in nature, because they are attested to by the most unexceptionable witnesses, namely, our senses and common sense. beloved face of the child bending over him bathed in tears, a light came over the poor rugged features, and shone in the dark, hollow eyes, such as nothing on earth can give—a wonderful light of great, unutterable love, as they gazed into the eyes of the child, and then, looking upward, seemed to open on a vision none else could see.

It is no Wonder

CHURCH MANNERS.

A DEATH BED FAVOR.

HOW A PRIEST REACHED A PATIENT JUST IN

Catholie Columbian.

siding not a great way off, was anxious to

"No," was the reply; "he's not sick, but still he's far from what could be called well, as he has had consumption."
"What does he want to see me for?"
"If don't know receivals but he want

died! How little we know of the future

"Too Many Mysteries in the Catholic

Religion."

"Is he ill?" inquired the priest.

The church of God should be the very last place in which to forget manners and good breeding; and yet there are many who practice, habitually, in God's house, rudenesses which they would not perpe-trate in the parlors of their mortal friends.

Let us imagine, for instance, a party invited to an entertainment at some hospitable mansion; would we find any portion of the guests rising in numbers before the entertainment was entirely at an end, and rushing forth frantically, as it were, into the street. Yet, how many do we see in our churches during the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, who rise noisily from their seats and go trooping down the aisles towards the street, while the minister of God is yet at the altar and before the sacred ceremonies are at an end. It would appear as though the presence of God Himself, in the Most Holy Sacrament, was irksome to such people, for they seem so very anxious to escape from before His

"What does he want to see me for?"

"I don't know precisely; but he was over here recently, and, when he heard that we expected a visit from you he entreated that we should request you to go see him as soon as you arrived."

"Is he a Catholic?"

"Yes; that is, he was one when he was young; but he easys that for a dozen years or more before coming to Florida he was out in a far Western Territory, and never in all that while so much as saw a priest."

"Well, I'll go to see him after dinner," said the priest, and sat down to rest after the fatigue of the journey.

so very anxious to escape from before his tabernacles.

Now, the requirements of common decency, not to speak of those of ordinary politeness, do demand that, exceptin cases of very grave urgency, the congregation should remain, in every case, not only until the service is concluded, but also until the priest of God has descended from the altar and is disapptearing into the sacriety.

Often (not, however, as grave an impropriety as the former) when only a few have approached the sacred table, or when the last ones out of many have received, we see an unnecessary and unseemly

But he could not be easy. The thought of the man who had been away from the sacraments twelve or thirteen years haunted him. He tried to drive it away but it would not down. He endeavored to quiet it by receiping himself to attend alter and until he returns to its restingto quiet it by promising himself to attend to it right away after dinner; but it would place the Ciborium with the sacred particles remaining and closes upon it the tabernacle door. Of course, this suggestion can have no application in cases where there is coming behind a throng of com-municants, each auxious to have a place; He mounted a horse, rode off, reached municants, each anxious to have a place; for, in such contingency, we should linger at the railing but a short time, and then make way for others. Neither can it apply where by remaining we might occasion to the priest inconvenience or confusion, causing him, for instance, to come again towards us, believing that we had not yet received.

Many there are who pray audibly, or sigh and moan, or who give way otherwise to demonstrations of piety that are calculated to attract the notice of others, gregation at De Land.
The two sat down. The priest could

calculated to attract the notice of others, and hence to disturb them. All of this is contrary to good breeding, even to charity, contrary to good breeding, even to charity, for it occasions general distraction, and often general annoyance, calling the thoughts of many from God.

Sometimes it is the alter boys who sin

against the proprieties. We have, for in-stance, seen some of these dashing to the communion rail, while the priest had yet actually the sacred chalice to his lips, jerking the communion cloth into place, and reciting all the time, in a rattling, rushing way, the confiteor—just as men might do who had but a moment of time to spare during which to avert some disastrous railroad collision.

These things are all, no doubt, the re-

sult of want of thought, and hence con-stitute of themselves no serious offenses against God; but they are, some of them, negligences which bespeak a lack of fer-yor and piety which must be dangerous indeed to the soul's salvation .- Morning Star.

"Virgin Immaculate, Come to Our · Aid !"

One bright day in the spring of 1855, Pius IX., accompanied by several persons of distinction, visited a catacomb recently discovered in Rome, containing many indiscovered in Rome, containing many interesting Christian monuments. On his return, he dined at the Convent of St. Agnes without-the-walls. After dinner the pupils of the College of the Propaganda asked the favor of being admitted to his presence, to which his Holiness consented with his usual kindness. Shortly after the reception of the pupils, the floor of the large hell in which they were as: after the reception of the pupils, the hoor of the large hall in which they were assembled suddenly gave way, and precipitated the whole company into the apartment beneath—a distance of about twenty-two feet. When the Holy Father perceived the floor descending, he expecting the state of the etaimed, Virgine Immaculat, adjuvanti!—
"Virgin Immaculate, come to our aid!"
His prayer was heard. By a special interposition of Heaven, His Holiness received not the slightest hurt or injury city in their radiance; and do but blind the audacious eyes which would fathom their splendor. Mysteries are above reaceived not the slightest hurt or injury whatever. The chair on which he was seated descended gradually until it reached the flooring below, where it was overturned. Out of one hundred and twenty persons who were precipitated by the fall, not a single one was seriously injured. His eminence Cardinal Antonelli and Cardinal Parket and several of the and Cardinal Parizzi and several of the students received slight contusions, but they were all able to leave the Couvent the same evening, except four, who were obliged to remain until the following morning. As soon as all were extricated from the ruins, the Hely Father accompanied by those who with himself had made so miraculous an escape, repaired to the church and intened the repaired to the church, and intened the Te Deum, in thanksgiving to Absaighty God for the blessing of their preservation; at the same time the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, von given, and a Triduum was ordered in all the parish churches, in grateful acknowledgment to Heaven for the manifest protection of the head of the Church.—Ave Maria.

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can give—a wonderful light of great, untterable love, as they gazed into the eyes of the child, and then, looking upward, seemed to open on a vision none else could see.

"Jesus! Savior! I can do no more. Take care of him, thou thyself, Jesus, Lord!"

He said no more—no prayer for himself, only for the child.

Then the eyes grew dim, the head sank back, and with one sigh he breathed back, and with one sigh he breathed sis oul away to God.

And such an awe came over the boy that he ceased to weep.

He could only follow the happy soul up to God, and say voicelessly in his heart:

"It is no Wonder

It is no Wonder

In the other day. "I didn't know you at first, why! you look ten years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and gave up was think they "will get over it." It grows worse, other and more serious complication, they are a disordered Liver, deranged Bowels, Constipation, Piles there heads a his woll and some the properties or die when I are a may be under the weather all the time and gave up was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. For Sore THROATS, BRONCHITIS. COUGHS, weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. For Sore Sore THROATS, Sp. Man and still joins it acts like a charm. A purchasers should look to the Label on the Pols and a sol at 1s. 15d, 2s. 9d, 4s. 6d, 1ls., 2s., and 3s. each Boor or Pot, and reverse the late of the man and prevents these bead of all Medicine Vendors throughout the well and thought it would no pool. It has extred me, harm

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Temple, at 7.50. All members are requested
to be present. C. A. SIPPI, President.

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ASSOCIATION—The regular meetings of
London Branch No. 4 of the Catholic Mutual
Benefit Association, will be held on the first
and third Thursday of every month, at the
hour of 86 o'clock, in our rooms, Castle Hall,
Albion Block, Richmond St. Members are
rooms, and the street of the stree hour of 8 o'clock, in our rooms, Castle Hall, Albion Block, Richmond St. Members are requested to attend punctually. ALEX. WILSON, Pres. C. HEVEY, Rec. Sec.

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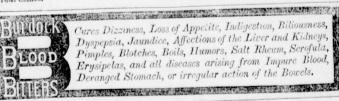
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Persons writing for a change of address should invariably send us the name of their former post office.

Catholic Record.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DEC. 27, 1884.

TO OUR PATRONS.

We are now sending out a large num ber of bills to subscribers in arrears, and propose to do so until our entire mailing list has been gone through. We earnestly trust that all our patrons receiving these bilis will make it a pleasing duty to remit us at once the amount of their indebtedness. The amount due by each one is, it is true, small, but the aggregate of the sums due us reaches a figure far up in the thousands. We propose keeping the RECORD in the foremost ranks of journalism and look to our friends to sustain us. We therefore expect a ready and cheerful response to the individual appeal addressed from this office to the readers of the RECORD.

THE RECORD ENDORSED.

In a late issue we had the pleasure of publishing a letter from His Lordship the Bishop of London in regard of the past course and future policy of the RE-CORD. His Lordship then did us the honor to state :

London, Dec. 6, 1884.

It gives us great pleasure to renew our approval of the CATHOLIC RECORD, of this city, and to recommend it most earnestly to the favor and patronage of the clergy and laity of the diocese.

The publication of the RECORD was un-

dertaken some years ago to supply a want long felt amongst the English-speaking Catholics of Canada, viz: that of a Catholic journal that would be alto-gether independent of party politics and that would have for object the defence and promotion of Catholic interests. The RECORD, during the six years of it the RECORD, during the sky years of the existence, has striven earnestly to carry out the purpose and objects for which it was originated, and has been edited with judgment, zeal and ability. The result is that it has won ability. The result is that it has won the confidence of the Catholic public to an unusual degree, and that it counts its readers and supporters from the remote fishing villages of Newfoundland to the remoter regions of the far North-West. It is our carnest desire that the RECORD should be a weekly visitor to every English-speaking family in this diocese.

Bishop of London.

Since the receipt of that letter we have been honored by a communication from His Lordship the Bishop of Peterboro, which our readers will gladly

Diocese of Peterboro, Canada. St. Peter's Cathedral,
Peterboro, Dec. 15, 1884.
Rev. John Coffey, Editor of the Catholic Record,

My DEAR FATHER COFFEY, __ I hear with great pleasure that the RECORD has a very extensive circulation, and deservedly so, being as it is a staunch advocate of the Catholic cause. I read it regularly, and in my visits through the missions of the diocese, I do not fail to recommend it to our people. I would be very glad to hear that it is a regular weekly visitor

into every family.

+ John Francis Jamot, Bishop of Peterboro.

We have also before us a letter written by one of the ablest writers in the French language in the Dominion, a young priest of profound learning and acknowledged ability, at present professor of Moral Philosophy in the College of Ottawa, the Rev. Father Fillatre, D. D., O. M. I:

Ottawa, Dec. 15, 1884.
Tothe Editor of the Catholic Record, London,

Ont.
REV. AND DEAR FATHER,—Will you, with my best Christmas wishes, accept my sincere congratulations on the good work you have this year done through your ably conducted paper? Standing as it does, above political partisanship devoted to the noble cause of religion and patriotism and always instructive, the RECORD has found its way into thousands of homes in this Province and has everywhere been welcomed as a friend, guide and counsellor. Every Catholic in Canada should read it to know what himself of any prejudice or false opinion he may have imbibed from the too-constant a perusal of Protestant papers. Veritas liberabit vos, truth and truth alone Veritas theraout vos, truth and that alone
is the mother of freedom. Let me,
therefore, say to you Ad multus annos—
for God and country.
Yours forever in Christ Jesus

and Mary Immaculate,

J. J. FILLATRE, O. M. I. To these letters we add without comment one from the rev. pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa:

St. Patrick's, Ottawa, Dec. 10th, 1884. I am glad to know that the CATHOLIC RECORD has so many subscribers in Ottawa, and hope it will soon be received by every family in this parish.
M. J. WHELAN.

And from a distinguished member of our sensuality, our ambition, and our

the Society of Jesus we have received the following expression of kind regard and earnest encouragement :

"As for good wishes, you have them very warmly and sincerely for all manner of prosperity for your admirable paper, and I shall not let slip any occasion I may meet for the good word. The Catholic family has few worse enemies in these days, than the bad paper, and it can have few better friends than the good one. With all my heart I wish the Record a very happy New Year and a warm welcome in every Catholic

Thus endorsed by the episcopate, and ncouraged by the clergy, we were rereant to all sense of duty, did we not put forth every effort to do our duty by the Catholic cause, which is the cause of truth, justice and freedom, and by the Catholic people, who have heretofore given us such generous support. We purpose to pursue a course as independent as that we have followed in the past. Neither the official underling nor the political trader, nor the loud-mouthed patriot, ever ready to sell soul and church and country for pelf and for plunder, will be permitted to dictate to the RECORD its line of action on any matter touching the interests of Catholicism or of Catholics in this country. The domestic foe is, we need not say, more danger. ous than the avowed enemy. We have so-called Catholic papers even in this country that have striven to rob the church of control of the education of her children, and we have, likewise, socalled Catholics who tell the priest that he has not even the right of the humblest and most unenlightened citizen, that of expressing his views on matters concerning the public welfare. These men and their teachings the RECORD will combat and expose. But in promoting the right and resisting the wrong it will be our aim and purpose to keep in closest accord with those whom God has appointed to rule His Church.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

A Merry Christmas, say we, to all the readers of the RECORD. This season of grace and reconciliation should indeed be one of holy mirth and joyous hopefulness. The coming of the Man-God was the beginning of a new era for mankind. The celebration of its anniversary should in the life of every one of us mark the commencement of a new epoch-an epoch of deliverance from sorrow and sin, an epoch of peace, and of good-will. When the Word made flesh was born

in the lowly manger, the heavenly choirs made the skies resonant with melody. "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to men of good-will." This song of tender love and sweetest praise and gladdest promise rings even now in our ears. Men crowd again around the crib to adore Him with the shepherds. Those afar off follow the light of the star that leads to Bethlehem and join the wise men in their offerings of gold and frankincense and myrrh. What man can approach the Divine Infant and rise without a new heart, a firmer resolve for the right and a deeper aversion for the wrong.

Christmas is the season of the universa brotherhood of man. A God descended from heaven to teach us the love of Himself and the love of one another, Even those who hate us we must love, those who injure us forgive, and those who persecute us bless. This is the refinement, the sublimity of love, it is Godlike charity, it is the lesson we must take from the crib at Bethlehem. By this, saith St. John, hath the charity of God appeared towards us, because God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we may live by him. The same apostle adds that if God hath so loved us, we ought also to love one another. If we love one another, God abideth in us and his charity is perfected in us. God is charity, and we that abideth in charity, abideth in God and God in him. . . . If any man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar, for he that loveth not his brother, whom he seeth, how can he love God whom he seeth not? And this commandment we have from God. that he who loveth God love also his

brother." (St. John I-11.) Pride is the enemy of charity, and oride we should, at the feet of the Divine Infant, strive to eradicate. He came into the world to expiate our pride. And "He came not," says St. Chrysostom, "so as to shake the world at the presence of his majesty; nor did Catholics are doing elsewhere, and to rid he appear in thunder and lightning, as on Mount Sinai, but he descended sweetly, no man knowing it." "While all things were in deep silence," says the Book of Wisdom, "and the night was in the midst of her course, thy Almighty Word came down from heaven, from thy royal throne" (Wisdom xviii 14-15). Humility was His ensign. Rejected by His own people, who refuse to give Him shelter, He is lodged in a stable, clothed in rags, and laid in a manger. For us he became a God poor, a God humbled, and a God suffering. But he is our God, and we love Him in His poverty and sufferings. For Him we cannot refuse to make the sacrifice of

pride. By such a sacrifice, made from is, for instance, Mr. Bennet Rosamond, the depths of honest and contrite hearts, we will make our Christmas one of lastingjoy and peace. This is the Christmas we wish our readers and friends. Say we with the poet :

we with the poet;
A happy Christmas to you!
For the Light of Life is borr.,
And His coming is the sunshine
Of the dark and wintry morn.
The grandest orient glow must pale,
The lowliest western gleam must fail;
But His great Light,
So full, so bright,
Ariseth for thy heart to-day;
His shadow-conquering beams shall nee
pass away.

A happy Christmas to you!
For the Prince of Peace is come,
And His reign is full of blessings,
Their very crown and sum.
No earthly calm can ever last,
'Tis but the full before the blast;
But His great Peace
Shall still increase
In mighty, all-rejoicing sway;
His kingdom in thy heart can never!

CRIME IN THE CONFESSIONAL.

Under the above sensational heading here was last week conveyed to the readers of certain papers an accusation of the vilest and most malicious character against a respectable priest of the diocese of Montreal. The very statement of the charge, as made by bitterly non-Catholic journals, contained the clearest refutation of the charge. But, as it was against a priest, and seemingly offered good ground for an attack on the confessional, it was too good to pass over. Hence the organs of scandal trumpeted forth the tale of the Rev. M. Papin's guilt as formulated by the enemies of that rev. gentleman. Now, what are the facts? The Rev. M. Pepin has been for thirteen years pastor of St. Antoine Abbe. During that time he has discharged his duty to the satisfaction of his ecclesiastical superiors and of all good Catholics in his parish. But there are Catholics and Catholics. The rev. gentleman had, it appears, in the exercise of his just rights as a priest and citizen, offended a certain knot of fanatical politicians, whose schemes he had thwarted. He had also given offence by his efforts to restrict the evils of the liquor traffic and incurred unwarranted censure from some

among his parishioners by certain financial arrangements in respect of building and clergy funds. In a word, by doing his duty without fear or affection, he had made some enemies. Determined at any cost to drive him from the position he had so long held, they concocted a tale which the malice of a bad Catholic only could devise. They had counted on the mere formulation of their charge as sufficient to drive their pastor from his parish.

In this they have been sadly disapcointed, A court of justice has, after an exhaustive inquiry, honorably acquitted the rev. gentleman from the odious charges made against him. Will the anti-Catholic press be as ready to announce the quittal as they were eager to give the details of the accusation? We fear not.

It will, no doubt, be a matter of surprise

to some at least of our readers that any Catholic should be so malevolent as to advance such charges against a priest. The wickedness, however, of a bad Catholic has, it must be understood, no limit. Were we not ourselves in this Province few years ago witnesses of an infamous attempt on the part of an unscrupulous man to fasten the charge of robbery of school funds on the venerable Archbishop of Toronto? The nominal Catholic, who uses his religious profession for selfish ends, who, in tact, is a Catholic because it pays to be so, is the

NOT QUITE THE FACT.

worst enemy of religion.

The Ottawa Sun had lately the follow-

"It is an undoubted fact that the feeling in the city among all classes, politi-cal and otherwise, is in favor of the ap-pointment of Mr. F. Clemow to the vacant senatorship and Mr. James Gouin to the Postmastership. Both offices have always been regard as political appointments and such being admitted, all agree that there are none in the Conser-vative party at Ottawa more fairly entitled to selection than the gentlemer named above. Mr. Clemow is a public spirited citizen whose name is identified with our most flourishing local enterorises, and his abilities as a speaker and olitician of clear, liberal ideas are conceded even by those who most strongly oppose him. His appointment would please the vast majority and oftend none. In this country the fact must be admitted that the choice of candidates for political preferment must depend largely on religious divisions. While this is to be regretted it cannot be overlooked. Therefore the selection of Mr. Clemow for the Senate would satisfy the Protes-tants while Mr. Gouin's appointment would equally please the Catholics. Honors would thus be fairly divided and in a way most likely to secure popular

approval. We readily subscribe to all that the Sun has to say in favor of Mr. Gouin's fitness for the Postmastership, but if Mr. Gouin obtain that prize, it does not follow that Mr. Clemow should get the Senatorship. Mr. Clemow is objectionable to the entire Catholic minority of Ontario, and his appointment ought not

to be pressed. There are in the Ottawa country many

of Almonte, a large manufacturer, an extensive employer of labor, and one of the ablest business men in the Dominion; Mr. H. F. McLaughlin, the well-known lumber merchant and mill owner of Arnprior; Mr. Bennett, of Renfrew; Mr. Alex. Fraser, of Westmeath, both also in the first rank of the lumber merchants of the Ottawa Valley; Mr. Deacon, Q. C., of Pembroke; Mr. Christie, Barrister, Ottawa; Dr. Church of the same city, and many others whose names do not now occur to memory. We cannot for a moment believe that Sir John Macdonald will, with gentlemen such as these to select from, offend the feelings of the Catholic body by advising His Excellency the Governor General to summon Mr. Francis Clemow to the Senate of

A LAST WORD.

Some weeks ago there appeared in the Ottawa Free Press a despatch purporting to have been sent from London, Ont to the effect that there existed ill-feeling between Messrs. Costigan and Currar in consequence of an article that had appeared in this journal on the 26th of September last, wherein we set forth Mr. Curran's fitness and qualifications for a Cabinet position. Commenting on that despatch we said:

"in regard of this despatch we desire ostate: (1) That Mr. Curran has not een guilty of any intrigue to secure the support of this journal for his promoion to a seat in the Cabinet. Neither directly nor indirectly has he ever approached the editor or the proprietor of this journal to forward his claims to any such position. We do not look upon Mr. M. F.

Walsh, or anybody else in or out of th Civil Service as a political mentor. We have from time to time received com munications from the gentleman named and treated them with the respect due

all our correspondents. "We can see no reason whatever why there should be any feud between there should be any feud between Messrs. Curran and Costigan, and fee assured there is none in regard of the insistance by the friends of the former gentleman of his recognition, in the true sense of the term, as an Irish Catholic representative. For our part we desire be plainly understood as stating that no threat, nor persuasion, nor induce-ment of any kind will prevail on us to desist from asserting the rights of the Catholics of Canada to their just share

of Cabinet representation.
"We may add that we know nothing whatever of the sending of the above despatch to the Free Press. No dis-closure of the character alluded to by Nor are we aware that there is any amusement felt here over the cir-

Could anything be plainer than our enial of having had any part in the framing or even inspiration of the despatch? Yet, anonymous scribblers and one nameless sheet has not ceased to repeat that we violated a private letter to assist in the concoction of this despatch to the Ottawa Free Press. In his issue of the 18th of December, the "Man in the Gap," alias the "Only Voice," returns to the charge after the following

"There was no attack made on the editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD, that we are aware of, because that Rev. gentleman thought proper to mould the policy of the Dominion Government, and sugpresentative therein of the Irish Catholics of the Dominion. The first 'pointer' of the Rev. editor in this direction was allowed to pass unnoticed; and it was only when a sly intrigue to sow dissension between two distinguished Irishmen was unearthed, that the Reverend editor was asked to lay aside his cassock, or cease dabbling in matters foreign to the functions of polemical journalism. It was only after a private letter had been vio-lated in the office of the CATHOLIC RECORD-violated too for party purposes that a strong protest was entered against an act that disgraced not only the individuals guilty of it, but disgraced also the religion which they professed; and it seems that this timely interposition has had its effect, for the CATE LIC RECORD has sung dumb ever since, and we have heard nothing further of the intrigue or the outrage, of which, by its

ilence, the RECORD confesses its guilt. Every charge here made against us is s false as the satanic hatred which inspired it. Very solicitous, indeed, is the "Man in the Gap," for the religion we profess. Thank thee, Jew!

The following telegram from J. J. Curran, Esq , Q. C , M. P., explains our position in regard of Messrs. Costigan and Curran :

Montreal, Dec. 18, 1884. Rev. John Coffey, Catholic Record, London:— "Your telegram, stating that you have been accused of attempting to create discord between Honorable Mr. Costigan and myself, just received. Nothing could be more absurd or unjust. I have always heard you speak of Mr. Costigan in most friendly terms. Mr. Costigan and I are, and always have been, warm I have seen nothing in the press lately; but the sensational telegrams sent here some time ago, and dated London, Ontario, were, I have reason to believe, concocted at Ottawa. Those who accuse you merely wish to get up a discussion in the hope of causing ill-feeling. Better let the matter drop. Make what use you please of this despatch, and should you desire to communicate with me to morrow, address me St. Louis Hotel, Quebec. J. J. Curran,

The member for Montreal Centre Protestant gentlemen, Conservative in knows us. He knows that we could not politics, any one of whom has claims that be guilty of the conduct imputed to us.

discussion he has earned another title to the gratitude and esteem of the Cath. olics of Canada.

Before closing we have a word or two to say to Mr. M. F. Walsh, Private Secretary of the Hon. Mr. Costigan. Mr. Walsh did address a letter to this office, not marked private, early in October last, complaining that we had been striving to supplant his chief. As this letter was a direct reflection on our article of the 26th September, we at once wrote Mr. Walsh for explanations. He is at perfect liberty to publish that letter if he thinks fit, As he had no explanation to offer he never replied to our communication. But he himselfwe have it on reliable authority -did inform parties in Ottawa that he had, with the view of rendering Mr. Costigan a great (!) service, privately remonstrated with the proprietor of the

RECORD for its having commended Mr. Curran. Mr. Costigan may well exclaim, 'Save me from my friends." We have for that honorable gentleman a sincere regard and feel deep regret that he should be hampered and injured by the interference of a meddlesome underling. If the Minister of Inland Revenue can only persuade his private secretary that Mr. M. F. Walsh is not the Minister, but merely his servant, he will do himself, we can honestly assure him, very great service.

We desire for our own part to inform Mr. Walsh that, as far as the RECORD is concerned, it needs not his commendation, and his censure it despises.

THE LATE BELGIAN CRISIS.

We had lately occasion to call attentio to the disingenuousness displayed by the Ottawa Free Press in its discussion of the Belgian crisis. Shortly after the municipal elections of September, wherein the Catholics, and not the Masonic party, won the victory, the Free Press hastened to assure its readers that the Belgian Liberals are marching to power or revolution. Then it adds, with a charming disregard of truth, that at a moment of Liberal apathy the clericals, who were better organized than their opponents, obtained power. Intoxicated, says this worthy scribe, with their unexpected success, these wicked clericals were led, like all political minorities, who, by the defectiveness of a representative system obtain the reins of power, to believe they were carried into office on the breath of an overwhelming public sentiment in their favor. He tells us that the clericals of Belgium were not only conservative but reactionary-all of which is untrue. Had some journals a little of truth to rest on, they would prove invincible opponents. They have nothing whatever but enmity towards Catholicity to sustain them, and are therefore, puny, puerile believe that because of the resignation een lost. Nothing, however, could be further from the truth.

In Le Moniteur de Rome we read this despatch from Brussels: "The new Catholic ministry has been definitely reconstituted. It has the appearance of vitality, force and long life. The Beernert ministry is not, as might have at first sight seemed to be, But this one was specially prominent. a ministry of transitory duration. It The bishop of Marseilles, the prefect, the will continue the policy of the Malou director of the Pharo, the attending cabinet while accommodating itself to the exigencies of the times. Belgium will, as the Bien Public happily puts it, be submitted to the treatment of convalescents. The idea of a dissolution of the chambers is definitely dismissed. The President of the Council, M. Beernert, is perhaps the man most feared after M. Malou by our adversaries. The latter is an able diplomatist, an expert financier, a man of exactitude and tact. M. Beernert on the other initiative distinguish him. It is he who in a great measure lead the Catholic associations to victory. Preservative circles, he organized in great part the victory of June 10. The power of combination thus acquired gave him experience in practical life, for thereby he learnt the art of governing men. It is well to add that M. Beernert has been always one of the most ardent defenders of the last school Act in characteristic detail." The correspondent of Le Moniteur then goes on to speak of the Prime Minister's colleagues, all of whom are earnest Catholics, determined to keep Belgium in line with its Catholic traditions. He thus concludes :

"In fine, the ministry cuts a good figure It contains a variety of talent extremely well assorted. Merit, experience, and tact are nowise wanting. It relies for success on the country and on Catholic unity."

We do not suppose that our sapient contemporary will derive any special comfort from this plain statement of facts by one who knows. The whole cause of the late trouble was that the king allowed himself to be imtimidated by radical threats. There was not the slightest danger for his crown from the noisy but Mr. Clemow cannot put forward. There By his dignified attitude throughout this cowardly sectaries. Any further manifes-

tation of disloyalty on their part should be summarily dealt with. If radicalism be to-day so arrogant in many countries of Europe it is due to the ill-judged leniency with which it has been so long treated. We believe in permitting a free exercise of opinion at the polls. That done, the minority should abide by the result. The majority may be, and often is, wrong, but the assault and murder of persons, and the wrecking of houses, will not bring them to a sense of right. We may now, if what we read of M. Beernert's character be true, and we have no reason to think otherwise, expect the inauguration of a firm policy towards disorder and revolution

TWO VOLUNTEER INFIRMARIANS.

A writer in the Paris Univers. of the 21st ult., pays the following tribute to the devoted zeal of two Oblate Fathers of Mary Immaculate, who attended the Pharo or cholera hospital of Marseilles :

"We have seen a man," says the correspondent of the Univers, "enter the Pharo at the very opening of that hospital. Called by the civil and religious administrators he responded promptly, for charity knows no delay. The first three nights, with the exception of a few moments of rest upon a lounge, he was in constant attendance upon the new comers. Obliged at last to ask for an assistant, he yielded to necessity; and for the space of three months, with a companion worthy of such a hero, he stood at his post. We have seen him obliged to withdraw from the sick room to eject the vomiting involuntarily spurted into his mouth by a patient; and when he had rinsed out the microbes and other foul matter, return at once to the same bedside. To the poor who had sufficiently recovered to be able to leave the hospital he distributed an alms proportionate to their feeble condition and the wants of their families.

"An indiscreet question is now in order. Will these men, think you, be decorated ? Indiscretion, indeed! Decorated for what? Is it for saving souls? Is it for their long night watching lest a single Catholic should die without the last sacraments? Decoration? Our glorious Republic confer distinction on men who have been deemed fit instruments of the charity of Pope Leo XIII.? What a silly proposal! These Christian heroes are only two well known priests of Marseilles! Does not every one in Marseilles know Fathers Boeffard and Istria, two Oblates of Mary Immaculate? It is not so long since the Government expelled them from their convent.

"The civil authorities found the devotedness of these men to be a good thing. after all, in a pinch : and they did well to avail themselves of this sacerdotal zeal. But why this conspiracy of silence around and powerless. The Free Press affects to | the names of Fathers Boeffard and Istria? Is it lest atheists should be reclaimed to of the government of M. Malou all the truth by the influence of such admirthe advantages gained by the Catholics able sacrifices? If it were a case of two in the recent Parliamentary elections have freethinkers! Oh! then. . . But been last Nothing, however, could be besides being religious, they had the bad policy to render these services gratuitously. Our masters, the Freemasons, do not understand that kind of diplomacy. These religious still have no decoration.

> "How many instances of this kind we could cite to the honor of the clergy. physicians and the inmates, all can corroborate our statements. We challenge contradiction."

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION

The neat chapel in connection with the Convent of the Sisters of Charity, of the B. V. M., Dubuque, Iowa, was beau-tifully decorated on Wednesday last, on the occasion of the reception of nineteen novices as Sisters of the Order, Miss A. hand is a fighter and organizer. His master quality is, as M. Taine says, a most energetic will. Earnestness, vigor, and energetic will. Earnestness, vigor, and the control of the contro literary abilities. She was noted for her amiable disposition, her piety and zeal for the Church. She was held in high estimation by the Bishop, the priests of aident of the Catholic associations the diocese and a host of friends, who of Brussels and of the federation of Con-will rejoice to hear of her aspirations being fulfilled. Her name in religion Mary Archangela.—Hamilton Times.

Miss Cole was the writer of several interesting communications to the RECORD from Hamilton. Her letters evinced sound judgment, and a refined literary taste. Many of her poetic compositions, which likewise appeared in this journal, attracted much and welldeserved notice. We congratulate Sister Mary Archangela on her choice. She has indeed chosen the better part.

BRIDGE COMMITTEE .- A meeting of the bridge committee was held in the village here on Wednesday evening, the 10th inst. John Bryson, Esq., M. P., wants help to get a grant of \$5,000 from the Dominion; so the committee will go as a deputation to wait on the Minister of Public Works. wat on the annister of Fuole Works, The committee consists of John Bryson, Esq., M. P.; W. J. Poupore, Esq., M. P. P.; Simon McNally, Esq., and Walter Rimer Esq.—Pontiac Advance:

So now has come our joyful'st feast, Let every one be jolly; Each room with ivy leaves is drest, And every post with holly.

'Tis the season for kindling the fire of hospitality in the hall. . . the genial flame of the rity in the heart.—WashingTHE DIVINE 1

DEC. 27, 1884

Peter's Cathedra Divine Philosoph Birth of Jesus C tion of His Lord

liver this lecture evening. But, the Cathedral w day evening, cro by one of the me ligent audience in London. Ther Catholic citize Lordship took f "And the we dwelt among us the glory as it w of the Father, (St. John i, 14.) He began by most appropria

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RECEPTION

sters of Charity, of e, Iowa, was beau-Vednesday last, on ception of nineteen the Order, Miss A. Mrs. and Mr. P. lady who received and possessed rare e was noted for her her piety and zeal was held in high hop, the priests of est of friends, who of her aspirations name in religion Iamilton Times. writer of several

nications to the ilton. Her letters nent, and a refined of her poetic comewise appeared in ed much and well-We congratulate gela on her choice. sen the better part.

.-A meeting of the s held in the village .P., wants help to get P., wants help to get m the Dominion; so to as a deputation to er of Public Works. sts of John Bryson, Poupore, Esq., M. P., F., Esq., and Walter and Walter

our joyful'st feast,
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r kindling the fire of
all. . . the genial the heart, -WashingTHE DIVINE PHILOSOPHY OF THE INCARNATION.

On Sunday evening last His Lordship the Bishop of London lectured in St. Peter's Cathedral on the subject of the Divine Philosophy of the Incarnation and Birth of Jesus Christ. The first intimation of His Lordship's intention to deliver this lecture was made on Saturday evening. But, brief as was the notice, the Cathedral was at seven o'clock Sun day evening, crowded to the very doors, by one of the most respectable and intelligent audiences ever gathered together in London. There were many leading non-Catholic citizens in attendance. His Lordship took for his text the words:

"And the word was made flesh, and dwelt among us ; and we saw His glory, the glory as it were of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth." (St. John i, 14.) He began by stating that this was a

most appropriate time for reflection on

the mystery of the Incarnation, to the

worthy celebration of which Holy Church would so soon invite them in the great festival of Christmas. The holy season of Advent now drawing to a close was one of special preparation for Christmas. During this holy season, the Church in her liturgy and her offices, caused the ages preceding the coming of Christ to pass in review before our eyes. She exhibits on the one hand the sorrows. the miseries and seemingly incurable moral evils that characterized these ages. and on the other invites our attention to the ardent expectation, the ceaseless longing and unquenchable desire for the coming of the Redeemer and the passionate cry for help from on high that everywhere prevailed and found expres- the jaws of oppression, to revoke the sension amongst all nations of antiquity. With the royal Psalmist she cries out : "O Lord stir up thy strength and come and save us (Psl lxxi-2) and with Isaias she exclaims, "In that day there shall be the root of Jesse, who standeth for an ensign unto the people, him the Gentiles shall be eech and his sepulchre shall be glorious. (Isaias xi-10.) And this promise nothing remained for him with the same prophet she sighs: "Her but a black future of misery unrelieved time is near at hand, and her days shall not be prolonged." (Isaias xiv-1.) "Drop down ye dews, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the just; let the earth be opened, and bud forth a saviour andlet justice spring up together." (Isaias | guiding star that was to light his falterxly-8.) With holy hope and ardent expectation she pours forth the supplica. tion : "my salvation is near to come and my justice is to be revealed." (lvi-1.) This time of holy preparation was one befitting the consideration of the divine philosophy of the Incarnation and birth of the Son of God. By the Incarnation was meant the union of the divine and human natures in the one person of the Word, second person of the Blessed Trinity. were two generations in the Word. He was generated from all eternity in the splendors of the glories of the Father, and generated in time, as the Man. God, in the womb of the Virgin Mary. God was Himself supreme goodness and happiness. He was to Himself allsufficient, requiring naught else for his own glory and happiness. It had, however, in His infinite wisdom pleased Him to make external manifestation of the God of love. But with all their ignorglory. His creative voice rang through ance of the true God, and amid all their the eternal solitudes, and, behold, suns superstitions, though abandoned to themflashed, and worlds sprang into being, and, there were begotten constellations and systems guided by an all-ruling Hand. God created angels and men. The first were pure spirits, whom He made to live with Him and enjoy Him | from the evils under which they suffered, for all eternity. But sin, which is naught but rebellion against God, a seeking to overthrow Him, entering in amongst them, many were banished from His God also created man, and He made him to His own image and of a Redeemer-it was the pole of their likeness, made him that he might love and serve him here on earth and then enjoy Him for all eternity in heaven. But God required not either angels or men. He is the Supreme beatitude and he made both angels and men that they might participate in His happiness. Al that is good in angels, and in men, and in every creature, is in God as in a simple unity and that without limitation, or, in other words, infinitely. God is all dom, that justice, that goodness is Himself. Even as the ocean absorbs all the waters that flow thereunto, without being visibly augmented, because of its vastness and immensity, and the mighty streams are but as drops of water that are lost in its confines, so the divinity is an ocean that absorbs all riches and all perfections, or, rather, contains them all. For this reason Aristotle calls God the Eternal and Supreme Good. Socrates says he is the to be life, everywhere existing and phrastes defines God to be the Great

Having created man to His own image and likeness, having created him for Himself, God did not purpose to permit that sin should rob Him of this, His looked for reconciliation with One who noblest creature. Holy Writ in re- seemed to be eternally alienated from

counting the works of God in the beginning, clearly indicates that while the creative word was in all cases sufficient to confer life and being, there was a marked difference between the crea. tion of man and the creation of all other creatures. Let there be light, said the Creator, and there was light; let there be a firmament, and there was a firmament. And He made two great lights, a greater to rule the day, a lesser to rule the night. And He made the fishes of the sea and the beasts of the earth. But when God had decided on the creation of man, He said, "Let us make man," mark the deliberativeness indicated by this passage of Holy Writ, "let us make man to our image and likeness : and let him have dominion over the fishes of the sea, and the fowls of the air. and the beasts, and the whole earth, and every creeping creature that moveth upon the earth. And God created man to his own image, to the image of God he created him, male and female he created

them." (Gen. i, 26-27.) And God gave man dominion over the earth and all living creatures. He placed him in the paradise of pleasure to dress it and to keep it. But sin entered, and man fell. He lost God, and, having lost Him, feared Him. God drove him from the paradise of pleasure. He and his posterity were condemned to a life of ignorance and unnumbered privations, and were doomed to end that life in the throes and agonies of death. But God. before banishing man from the flowery walks and cooling shades of paradise, promised him a Redeemer, one who, at some distant time not then defined would come to undo the evils caused by the fall of Adam, to rescue the human race from tence of universal death pronounced at the gates of Eden, to cancel the warrant of his exile, and restore a lost, priceless inheritance to a fallen race.

Driven beyond the walls of the garden of happiness, man carried this promise salvation. with him, cherishing it more dearly than the miser cherishes his gold. But for by a single ray of hope. He therefore clung to it with an unyielding tenacity, with the very energy of desperation. It was to him the solitary plank to save railroad is necessary to a journey. It was him from an eternal shipwreck, the not necessary after the first method that ing steps through life and point out the better world for which he yearned. It was the only crumb of comfort he took with him into exile, and he therefore preserved it with care. One of the saddest effects of sin was to fill man with fear of God, not that holy filial fear which is most salutary to him in his journey through this life of sin and temptation, but the abject fear more becoming the slave than the free agent. The sacrifices offered by him to the gods he invented to replace the true God, whose knowledge he had lost, were sacrifices of propitiation. To satisfy these angry deities, whose displeasure they so much dreaded, men even at times offered sacrifices of human life. The heroes of Homer and of Virgil are represented as flying before the anger and vengeance of some one of the deities set up to replace the true God selves and unenlightened since the dis persion at the time of Babel by the preachings or predictions of a prophet, men never lost hope of the coming of One who would deliver them forever and restore peace and happiness to the human race. The most rude and savage tribes, whether roaming over the icy plains of the north, or basking in the warm sun of the South, never lost sight most cherished expectations. Pagan nations, the most polished and enlight. ened as well as the most unlettered and savage, always clung to that hope. The idea of a Redeemer and a divine Incarnation were interwoven like threads of gold with their superstitious beliefs, and were inserted in their various systems of religion as precious gems of truth that gleamed and sparkled through the thick darkness which surrounded them. wise, all just, all merciful, and that wise Men then, as now, felt the want of a Redeemer; they looked into their hearts and there found a void that ought to be filled up; they peered into their inmost souls and there experienced a burning desire and unquenchable thirst after an immense good which once had been theirs, but which had afterwards disappeared, leaving behind a gulf of misery and want which could not be filled up by anything surrounding them. Four thousand years of sin and passion could not obliterate God from the minds of men, life of all things, and Plato declares God and even in heathen Athens St. Paul could still appeal to the unknown God giving being to all things. And Theo- tor whom they yearned. The guilty conscience would fain have turned atheist, Being who creates, preserves and gov- but, in spite of their own desire to believe that he was not, nay, in spite of what was infinitely more trying, His own deep silence and apparent abandonment, men still clung to the idea of God, still

them. And it was in the designs of God that this reconciliation should take place. He had created man to His own image and likeness, had placed him in the garden of pleasure, had made him for Himself. But the Evil One-the eternal enemy of God and the unrelenting opponent of his designs, had entered that garden, and seduced man from his allegiance to God-striving to frustrate the purposes of the Creator. God, the Supreme Good, was not, however, to be overcome. His promise of a Redeemer was to be fulfilled, not, however, till man felt the absolute want thereof. Had the regeneration of the world followed immediately on the fall, he would not have telt all the value of his redemption, nor would he have realized its necessity He would have considered redemption as a something due to the dignity of human nature, and not as a gratuitous gift of God. It was, therefore, necessary that the world should be made feel the pangs of its sickness in order better to appreciate the remedy; it was expedient that the human race should realize its utter misery and sheer impotence for good that it might grasp with avidity at the heavenly succor that was held out to it: it was, in fine, fit that human nature should finish its fall and reach the lowest depths of degradation and corruption, that the mercy and omnipotence of God might shine out the more brightly in its regeneration. This is precisely where the human race found itself at the coming of Christ. Here a most important consideration suggests itself. We have said that the second generation of the Word took place by its being made flesh in the chaste womb of the Virgin Mary. God might, indeed, in virtue of the infinitude of his power, have redeemed the human race by some other means than the Incarna-

the better and the more easily obtain A means is necessary to an end in two ways. (1). When another thing cannot exist without it, as, for instance, food is necessary for the life of man, (2). When, by the instrumentality of this means, the end proposed is most suitably and most olics in regard of this shameless creaperfectly reached. As, for instance, a ture. Mr. Dixon says : God should become incarnate to redeem the second manner that God should become incarnate to regenerate human nature. The Incarnation of the Word had, as may be at once perceived, the effect of directing man towards the right -As to faith, which is confirmed, for it is a God Himself that speaketh-as to hope, which is enkindled to the highest degree by the manifestation of the love of God for us in the august mystery-as to charity, which is profoundly excited manhood. A man might think it neces by the advent to earth of a God in the form of an infant-as to good works, of which the Incarnation offers us the example-and, finally, as to union with the divinity itself, which is the true happiness of man and the end of human

tion, but it was necessary that the Word

should be made flesh that man might

Amid the profoundest peace the Divine Child made his appearance. He came not amid the thunders and lightnings of Sinai. He came gently as the dew of heaven and in the helplessness of infancy. What more impressive appeal could God make to our hearts than to send the Divine Child to redeem us? There was nothing more lovable than the tender infant, all radiant with the innocence of heaven. The very sight of a helpless infant has been known to arrest criminals in their mad career and win them to virtue. Christ came not indeed in the splendor and pomp of a temporal prince. He first appeared to us in the swaddling clothes of a poor child and in the squalid poverty of a stable. Though infinitely rich he became poor, that he might give us a share in his infinite riches; though eternal, he was born in time, that he might give us a share in the eternity of his happiness. He but touched the earth and fountains of living waters sprang up and overflowed the earth, cleansing and regenerating it, and changing it from a dreary desert into a blooming garden. At the approach of the Son of justice the dark clouds of ignorance were dissiregenerated. On the ruins of a world of sin He established His kingdom, that shall never be destroyed, and His reign, that shall not end till time be no more.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.-Mr. Charles Mc-Dougal, of Besserer street, Ottawa, on Wednesday night of last week, while coupling some cars on the new Pontiac road at Big Swamp, 14 miles above Aylmer, sustained a serious accident. was dark, and in coupling, the crooked pin caught his hand and smashed it considerably. He was taken to Holt's at Aylmer where Drs. Church and Lyon ressed it. The hand will not need amputation but one of the fingers will. Mr. F. McDougall drove out to Alymer and brought the young man home to his mother's.—Ottawa Free Press.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

- We shall feel indebted to any of our readers who can send us a copy of the constitution of the Knights of Labor. just referred to was delivered, proposed - The Belgian radicals are now hope. lessly divided and the Catholic party more than ever closely united in support of the administration, which gives

promise of a long and successful career. - The County of Wexford is ever foremost in the battle for national freedom. That fine County has taken time by the forelock, and is already soliciting subscriptions for a fund to pay her represensentative in Parliament a living salary, and the levy of two pence on each pound of the valuation collected in the Catholic churches, indicates that the clergy are lending their powerful aid to the move-

ment. - A despatch from Newfoundland informs us that the British man-of-war Tenedos has been ordered to proceed immediately to Harbor Grace, in view of the proposed Orange demonstration there on St. Stephen's Day, Dec. 26th. The Newfoundland Orangeman needs all the protection that the man-of-war can give him. Till the law asserts itself in putting down Orange demonstrations, Newfoundland will be disturbed and

agitated. - His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Cleary, Bishop of Kingston, resumed on Sunday last his correction of Principal Grant's errors, in powerful discussions both at High Mass and Vespers. Dr. Grant had, during the Bishop's absence at Baltimore, delivered four sermons in support of his Socinian theories. We will, in our next issue, lay before our readers full reports of Dr. Cleary's masterly discourses, and at the conclusion of the controversy give our readers a review of the main points brought out by that learned prelate.

-The apostate Chiniquy last week visited this city, and lectured to an attenuated audience. The citizens of London cannot be gulled by this hoary reprobate. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, an Anglican clergyman at Bothwell, writing to the Advertiser, voices the sentiments of thousands of good-meaning non-Cath-

"The reverend gentleman boasts of his 30,000 'converts' in Lower Canada; but if he uses no better arguments than this and kindred ones to induce them human kind, for the omnipotence of God permitted Him to redeem us after many other ways. But it was necessary after Roman Catholic Church is a gamer on one hand or a loser on the other. You may take this as an infallible axiom, that the man who can be bullied out of one religion can be bullied out of the next, and is scarcely worth powder and shot. I never knew a man worth calling a man who could be induced to change his religion by such means as Rev. Father Chiniquy uniformly employs, and the effect of his harangues must infallibly be to strengthen and deepen and broaden and consolidate the opposition of all Roman Catholics who have one grain of sary, under very exceptional circum. stances to disown his mother, but certainly he wouldn't take pains to advertise it to the world and industriously heap obloquy upon her who had given him birth and nourished and cherished him through his years of infancy. You may take as a pretty safe rule the rough old two-edged proverb, "It's a dirty bird that fouls its own nest," and I must say that the man who leaves a church and then goes about the country making a living by abusing that church, isn't just exactly the sort of a man that I would care to lean my whole weight upon. About such a man there always seems to be something, to say the least, doubtful."

IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

We have already candidly, and, we flatter ourselves, forcibly and plainly, expressed our views on the subject of imperial federation. Our attention has lately again been called to a report of a speech last summer delivered in London by Sir Michael Hicks Beach, wherein he stated : "Surely, gentlemen, nothing but the most wilful blindness and neglect could weaken such a bond as this; but may we not all, whether our lot is cast here or in the colonies, ask ourselves with much advantage if there is nothing that we can do to strengthen it? The forces of Nature will be with us. Steam and the telegraph have almost removed what our ancestors may well have deemed physical impossi-bilities. With these facilities for intercourse comes the most friendly and con-stant associations in all the varied pursuits of life, even in our national games, and from this, again, comes a mutual appreciation of our common sympathies and pated, and man walked abroad in the dignity of a new manhood, redeemed and the separation which some have projecthe separation while some and projected, but in a closer union. Well, if the day should come when our great self-governing colonies should see their way to desire such political changes as, while maintaining to the full local liberties, should weld our Empire more firmly toshould weld our Empire more firmly together for mutual support and defence
against those whom it may concern, I
hope that they may be met by our English statesmen, of whatever political party,
in no narrow, timid, or unsympathetic
spirit. I hope and believe that it may
be found, even in our dynamite days,
that we would not shrink from attempting to deal with a problem so great as to ing to deal with a problem so great as to throw into the shade our local controversies of the day, and so important that its settlement would form an epoch in the history of the world."

As far as mere sentimentality goes, this is all very well. But Canada has had, for Ma an is all very well. But Canada has had, for her part, an overdose of sentimentality. of esteem but feebly expressive of our at \$3,000,000. The estate is estimated at \$3,000,000.

We have grievously suffered because of our unreasoning loyalty to Britain.

To devise some scheme of imperial federation, it was, about the time the speech to form a society with this object in view. We have since heard nothing of the society nor of any scheme of federation. We quite concur in the sensible and practical view at the time expressed by the Manitoba Free Press:

"The difficulty which confronts the federationists is impossibility of formulating any scheme by which the constituent elements of the Empire can have united control over any matter that is supposed to be of general interest and still retain their present position of autonomy. The latter they will do, whatever may become of "federation" ideas, and the consequence must be that these ideas will go to the wall. It is more than unlikely that the coming society will be able to discover any means by which the Empire can be

made stronger than it is, and their visionary talk about the matter must be thrown away. Their efforts to make such a dis covery may serve to keep the advocates of federation employed, but it has no great prospect of fulfilling any other pur-Canada has other projects of more im-

mediate interest to discuss than imperial federation, one of them being commercial independence.

DECEMBER ORDINATIONS.

We have been favored with lists of the gentlemen who received Holy Orders at the December ordinations at the Montreal Seminary, and at the Seminary of Our Lady of Angels, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Grand Seminary, Montreal. Stanislaus Franchemontagne, Mon-

Felix Plouffe, Montreal. Gustave Leclerc, Montreal. Gustave Morin, Montreal. Thomas Duane, St. Paul, Minnesota. Patrick Fallon, Alton, Illinois. Patrick Heffron, St. Paul, Minnesota Clement Johannes, Alton, Illinois. Thomas McIntyre, New York. Balthasar Wittawner, Alton, Illinois Thomas McGovern, New York. John Baptist Brennon, Colorado. John Baptist Brennon, Colorado. Philip Bellivean, St. John, N. B. Francis Carney, St. John, N. B. Edward Connell, Brooklyn. Daniel Coughlin, Providence, Mass Joseph Collen, Kansas. Charles Daw, Alton, Illinois. Thomas Finneran, Springfield, Mass. Joseph Fitzgerald, Springfield, Mass. William Fitzgerald, Trenton, N. J. Jacob Kelly, Hartford, Conn. Joseph McAleer, Brooklyn.
Daniel McGillicuddy, Springfield.
Henry McNamara, Providence, Mass. Henry McNamara, Henry McNamara, Frovidence, Mass. Henry Nay, Hartford, Conn. Bernard Sekenger, Portland, Maine, Xavier Gorges, St. Paul, Minn. Joseph Plante, Portland, Maine. Peter Ninehan, Toronto, Ont. Joseph Horan, Portland, Maine.

ents promoted to the deaconship, and exteen to the order of subdeaconship. Seminary of Our Lady of Angels. On Saturday, Dec. 20, Right Rev. S. V. Ryan, Bishop of Buffalo, officiated at the ordinations in the chapel of the Seminary of Our Lady of Angels, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., and conferred the following Orders:

There were besides twenty-one stu

PRIESTHOOD.

Diocese of Brooklyn: Rev. John F.

Sub deaconship.

Diocese of Buffalo: Revs. William S.
Wilbet, James M. Burtin, Michael J.
Kean, Francis J. Naughten, Thomas Haire, Thomas B. Wilde.
Diocese of Brooklyn: Revs. William T. McGuire, Joseph E. McCoy.
Diocese of Hartford: Rev. Thomas W. Brady.

TONSURE, LECTORSHIP AND PORTERSHIP. Diocese of Albany: Mr. William W. Pounch.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record, FROM INGERSOLL.

On Friday last the Rev. Father Molphy, in a visit to the Separate School of gersoll, took occasion to compliment the teachers and scholars on the good work done since the opening of the school in September. The teachers had been painstaking and diligent, the pupils attentive and studious, and the result was to him most gratifying, and he knew that the parents of the children were more than pleased with the progress made by the school, not only during the past few months but the past two years as a whole. The pupils, taking advantage of the presence of the Rev. Father Molphy, then presented their teachers, Misses Annie and Mary O'Shea, with a brief address and testimonial. The first intimation conveyed to the teachers of the intention of the pupils was made them in the school-room itself on Friday . The address was read by

morning. The address was read by Miss Maggie Grace.

To Misses Annie and Mary Shea, Teachers, Separate School, Ingersoll:

RESPECTED TEACHERS:—Your pupils feel that they cannot permit this festal season to pass without an earnest expression of esteem and gratitude for one to whom they are so deeply indebted. The office of a teacher is one requiring the exercise of many good qualities. the exercise of many good qualities. She must be kind and amiable and withal firm in the discharge of her duty. Her store of human knowledge must be wide and varied, and her capacity of impart-ing it to those committed to her charge

your unswerving maintenance of discipline, and your facility of communicating knowledge to your pupils have won for you general regard and deep-seated

gratitude and our appreciation of the invaluable services you have rendered. We pray that your years may be long and happy, and assure you that the good wishes of your devoted pupils of the town of Ingersoll will be yours

forever. The Misses O'Shea rendered fitting acknowledgments of the kindness of their pupils.

orrespondence of the Catholic Record. FROM DUNDAS.

The Month's Mind for the repose of the soul of the late Ven. Dean O'Reilly took place at Dundas, on Tuesday, 16th inst. At 10.30. His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Carbery, attended by the Very Rev. Father Heenan, V. G., Hamilton, and the Very Rev. T. J. Dowling, V.G., of Paris, and a large number of the rev. clergy, entered the sanctuary, and recited the office for the dead, after which the solemn Requiem the dead, after which the solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated. Very Rev. T. J. Dowling, V. G., Paris, was celebrant; deacon, Rev. M. J. Cleary, Hamilton; subdeacon, Rev. P. Lennon, P.P. Brantford; master of ceremonies, Rev. James Lennon, Hamilton. His Lordship was assisted at the throne by Very Rev. Father Heenan, V. G., and Rev. M. O'Reilly, of Leslieville, Toronto diocese. Rev. Fathers Lillis and Halen rendered valuable asistance in the choir.

The following priests were also present in the sanctuary: Rev. Chancellor Kehoe, Hamilton, and Rev. Messrs. McGuire, of

Hamilton, and Rev. Messrs. McGuire, of Galt, and Feeney, of Dundas.

At the conclusion of the Mass His Lordship gave the final absolution. A large congregation was present to honor the memory and pray for the soul of their late beloved Pastor.—Requiescat in pace.

Written for The Record.

Bejoice, O Christian Soul, rejoice With Mother Church this happy morn; With grateful heart attune thy voice To praise the God-Child newly born.

For hark! far out upon the air The joyful bells the feast proclaim And faithful mortals free from care With glowing hearts take up the strain.

And hear within the Church's aisle Th' Adeste's notes rise soft and clear While man and matron, maid and child The new-erected crib draw near.

They gaze upon the Infant's bed— A manger cold, no grandeur there The Virgin Mother's at His head The Saintly Father lends his care. Ah! do they probe the mystery Whose symbol there before them lies, In vain, in vain for man to try Explain what God deigns to disguise.

Yet Child of Earth! that Babe behold, He is the only Son of God, Was born within a manger cold To save us from the avenging rod.

He left high heaven's radiant throne Where ceaseless chants his praises sung, Where matchless rays of grandeur show To live us wretched beings among. He grew in grace and wisdom rare, Obedient to His parents' will, He bowed Him to their humble care, Each task with meekness did fulfil,

And then His Father's wish on high He taught in doctrines untold

He taught is doctrines untold, But wicked mortals drew not nigh, Their hearts were motionless and cold.

Then scorned, despised, mocked and reviled On Calvary's cross his life was given To cleanse our souls by sin defled, And open wide the gates of heaven, Rejoice then, Christian soul, rejoice with Mother Church this Christmas morn, With grateful heart attune thy voice To praise the God-Child newly born. S. S. T., Dundas.

FROM OTTAWA.

The annual celebration of His Lordship Bishop Duhamel's festal day took place last evening in the Gloucester street convent. As usual the entertainment provided for this special occasion was of an elaborate and grand character. There was a large audience composed of clergy-men, priests, relatives of the pupils, and friends of the institution. When His Lordship, accompanied by Vicar General Routhier and other clergymen, entered, he was welcomed by a chorus of two hundred voices in festal song, to the accompaniment of six pianos, two harps, organ, guitars and viola. The leading vocalists and instrumentalists in this grand overture were Misses Bondy, Brennan, Bauset, Lambert, Gagne, Richardson, Street, Lajoie, Berry, Val-Richardson, Street, Lajoie, Berry, Val-ade, McMaster, Howe, Laffamme, Nagle, Sheedy, Devlin and Waller. Miss How-lett delivered the salutatory address. Misses Kate Martin, M. Devlin and Miss Misses Kate Martin, M. Devlin and Miss McCaffrey presented His Lordship with a magnificent bouquet of flowers. The little ones paid greetings, and the grad-uating pupils extended their compli-ments to His Lordship. "Le Souvenir" was beautifully rendered by Miss Arm-strong. Addresses ware presented on strong. Addresses were presented, an interesting drama performed, solos, duetts, and grand choruses sung, and beautiful harmonious instrumental selec-tions executed. "Good Night," by a large chorus, brought the entertainment to a close.—Free Press, Dec. 20.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Official advices are received at Paris of the massacre of the Beanchi Mission in Central Africa. The French Chamber of Deputies has

abolished the grant for Catholic Theological Colleges. The grant was supported by the Government.

The will of the late Reuben A. Sprin ger, of Cincinnati, has been probated. The largest public bequest is 750 shares special guaranteed stock of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago RR. to the burg, Fort Wayne & Chicago RK. to the Music Hall Association, of par value of \$75,000, the income only to be used for the support of the Music Hall building, He gives also \$40,000 to the College of Music; \$20,000 to the Museum Association, besides pictures and works of art; to St. Mary's Seminary of the West, for the education of Roman Catholic priests, \$100,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; the Good Samartan Hosmight to those committed to her charge comprehensive, if not unquestioned.

The qualities and attainments that should characterize the faithful preceptress we have seen exemplified in your intercourse with us during the past two years. Your kindness and amiability, your unswerving maintenance of disciplinary work an approximate the education of Roman Catholo Prests, \$100,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; Sisters of Charity, Cedar Grove, for a foundling asylum, \$25,000; for the gupport of Cathedral schools, \$40,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; Sisters of Charity, Cedar Grove, for a foundling asylum, \$25,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; Sisters of Charity, Cedar Grove, for a foundling asylum, \$25,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; Sisters of Charity, Cedar Grove, for a foundling asylum, \$25,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; Sisters of Charity, Cedar Grove, for a foundling asylum, \$25,000; to the Good Samarıtan Hospital, \$30,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; Sisters of Charity, Cedar Grove, for a foundling asylum, \$25,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; Sisters of Charity, Cedar Grove, for a foundling asylum, \$25,000; to the Little Sisters of the Poor, \$35,000; Franciscan Brothers, \$35,000; for home missionary work a perpetuity of \$1,000 a year; the sisters of Mercy, \$5,000; Convent of the Good Shepherd, \$35,000; St. Peter's Benevolent Soc \$50,000: Little Sisters of the Poor of St

In the course of my wand'rings from Cong to Kanturk— And a man of his honour is Jeremy Bourke— I've seen mar y horses, but none, I declare, Could compare with Jack Rafferty's fox-bunding mars.

hunting mare,
She was black as the sut,
From the head to the fut,
And as nate in her shapes as a Royal Prin-

Twinty miles in the hour was her lowest horse-power, Twould destroy her entirely to go at a less !

No Arabian charger that's bred in the South Had so sliky a coat or obaydient a mouth; And her speed was so swift, man alive! I'd

And her speed was so swift, man alive! I'd go ball.

She'd slip clane away from the Holyhead mail.

Her asiest saunther

Was quick at a canther,

Her gallop resimbled a lightining express;
Twinty miles in the hour was her lowest horse-power,

'Twould destroy her intirely to go at a less

There was never a fence so conthrary or! But she would conthrive to surmount it, the And Jack on her back, widout getting a toss, Clared ditches, no matter how crabbed or

cross.
An iligant shtepper,
A wonderful lepper

Don't talk of Bucephalus or of Black Bess—
Twinty miles in the hour was her lowest horse-power,
'Twould destroy her intirely to go at a less!

They were clifted the two of them, Jack and the mare, eturning one night from the Blackwater fair; Bad'eess to that road! in the worst place of

all
There isn't a sign or a taste of a wall.
Sure the Barony's grief
Was beyand all belief
Twas the loss of the mare caused the greater
dishress—
Twinty miles in the hour was the lowest

horse-power,
"Twould destroy her intirely to go at a less!

*Anglice, "Fell over a cliff."

CHARLES L. GRAVES, in the Spectator,

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

Dublin.

The Castle's chief organ in Dublin got a disagreeable fall from a Dublin jury on November 24th. In the Four Courts Mr. Christopher Sheerin, an ex-warder of Mountjoy convict prison, brought an action for libel—in alleging that plaintiff had been dismissed from the Government of the dismissed from the covernment of the dismission of the dismis ment service, in consequence of the dis-covery of a plot to blow up Mountjoy Prison, where the Invincible convicts were confined—against the Daily Express, and the jury aforesaid brought in a verdict for connect—against the Dany Express, and the jury aforesaid brought in a verdict for the plaintiff with £5 damages. The judge declined to tell the jurors how much of damages would carry costs with it, saying it was not the practice in this country to give such information.

The new Chief Secretary, Mr. Camp-

bell-Bannerman, seems to have some very singular notions on the subject of Na-tional Education. In the House of Commons, Mr. Sexton asked Mr. Bannerman to explain why it is that Irish history is not included in the programme of instruc-tion in the Irish National schools? He also requested to be informed whether in which national history is shut out from the State schools, and whether the Govern-ment objection to Irish history extended to the earliest period or commenced with the years 1172 or 1800. Mr. Bannerman answered that the Irish Government, having to deal with schools designed for the edu-cation of children of different religious denominations, felt constrained to regard the teaching of history as impracticable. If Mr. Bannerman were to attempt to introduce this extraordinary principle into the school system in his own country he would not long retain his position as re-presentative in Parliament for the Stirling burghs. Scotchmen would not tolerate the exclusion of their national history from their schools, although they are attended by children of different reli-The State schools in England are open to all creeds, yet they give instruction in history. Evidently there is much in the history of Ireland of which British rulers have reason to be afraid or ashamed when they will not permit Irish children to know anything about it.

Queen's County.

An incident, interesting to the support-An incident, interesting to the supporters and opponents of hunting in Kilkenny and elsewhere, occurred in Queen's County, on Nov. 22, when the fox-hounds met at Reid's Cross-roads. Mr. Keatinge, jun., hailing from Woodsgift, and his brother-in-law, Mr. Marshall, from King's County, mounted on two good-looking grey hunters, attended the meet. After a short consultation, Messrs. Hawksworth, Kelly, and Fletcher, with the approval of Kelly, and Fletcher, with the approval of the Master, waited on these gentlemen, and having courteously explained that there were good reasons for supposing that their presence in the field would seriously militate against the hunting prospects of these hounds, requested them to retire. Mr. Plunkett McFadden warmly protested against interference with his friends. Meanwhile the hounds had been put into a covert, and Messrs Keatinge and Marshall persisted in join-ing the run, which was a short one. Mr. Stubber has signified his intention of sending his hounds back to the kennel on

any day these gentlemen appear again.

A public meeting was held at Timahoe on Nov. 23rd, under the auspices of the local branch of the League, to indignantly protest against the imposition of a tax for extra police on a rack-rented community in a district where no outrage or attempt at outrage has occurred for years. The pretence for putting on the tax is the farcical one of "apprehending" crime and outrage. On the previous Friday, at the Timahoe petty sessions, decrees were given against sixteen ratepayers, on the score of this infamously unjust tax. Not one of the local magistrates would lend himself to its collection by taking part in the issue of the decrees. That piece of Castle work had to be performed by a Mr. Fitzgerald, who is one of those Castle clerks styled "resident magistrates."

Cork.

The Cork Nationalists have issued from the fight with flying colors. They smote the wretched Combination Company as heavily as Samson smote the Philistines. heavily as Samson smote the Philistines, and it is now certain that Cork will be aved for a considerable time from the disgrace of having another such chief magistrate as Mr. Barry Sheehan. It is said that it is intended to forward a petition to Rome respecting the conduct of those lay dignitaries, who have singularized them-

selves on this occasion by their alliance with Freemasons.

with Freemasons.

A boycotted farmer named Doyle was charged at Cloyne Petty Sessions, on Nov. 25th, with discharging his revolver at a man who had given him annoyance. It was proved that he fired his revolver on the present occasion to frighten and not the present occasion to frighten and not be in the present occasion. the present occasion to frighten and not to injure his persecutor. The case was dismissed. This case might be contrasted with the life-sentence passed by Judge Lawson, at Mullingar assizes, on a man was fired to selling who fired at a soldier.

who fired at a soldier.

On November 28th, seven head of cattle which were seized at Donoughmore for the "blood tax" recently imposed on that district for the murder of the man district for the murder of the man Spence, were sold at Blarney, a constable of police acting as the auctioneer. Mr. John O'Connor attended, on the part of the owners of the cows, and bought them in, the amount of the claim, which averaged 19s. 61. in each case, being realized. An Emergency man was in attendance to see that the beasts brought their value. A meeting was afterwards held, and the farmers were congratulated

for the stand they had taken.
On March 22d, Mr. Creagh, D. I., accompanied by Head constable Vaughan and two men of the Whitegate station, visited the house of a man named Richard Steele, at Ballyshane, and, having a search warrant, made what must be called a very thorough search. Everything in the house was turned topsy-turvy. Beds and bandboxes, chairs and tables strewed the ground in sweet confusion. One knowing policeman actually went fishing for the object of the search. Espying a bucket of sprats, he felt certain that he was to be the lucky finder; but he turned out the fish in vain. There was nothing found in the house. It is passing strange that while all this was going ahead Steele was on his way to Whitegate. On his arrival at the latter place he was conducted to the police barrack. Here he was detained until the arrival of the search party, and it is said that on his person were found the document looked for.

Limerick. The county Limerick foxhounds met a Croom station, on November 24. The gathering was one of the largest seen in the county for a considerable time. Two coverts were tried without a find. Several farms in this famous sporting locality have been lately posted with trespass notices. A number of the hunting party entered on a farm occupied by Mr. Patrick O'Grady, who was at once on the scene and confronted the trespassers, calling upon them to attend to the prohibition which he had posted on the four corners of his holding. All but a few of those who had entered the lands turned back immediately.

Clare.

In a brief letter published in the Free-In a brief letter published in the Free-man, on Nov. 24, the parish priest of Feakle, Father McInerney, powerfully impugns the conviction of the brothers Delahunty, who are now undergoing a sentence of penal servitude for life on the charge of having been concerned in an alleged moonlighting outrage. It may be remembered, in regard to this case, that some months ago a man named Slatthat some months ago a man named Slattery made a dying declaration to the effect that he had procured false testimony against the Delahuntys at the instigation of a policeman. Father McInerney now emphatically says that, having carefully and scrupulously examined the matter. he is thoroughly convinced that the out-rage of which the Delahuntys were convicted never existed outside the minds of the parties who concocted the case. Father McInerney very properly goes further than making an assertion of his own con-viction in the business. He says, "I am prepared to prove it if I only get the opportunity of doing so." This is a thoroughly manly demand for an inquiry in the case; but we cannot think that Earl Spencer is the kind of person to meet the priest's challenge with any ordinary

Tipperary. One Higgins is master of the Clonmel Harriers, and he has been served with notice by 64 farmers of the Fethard district that they would not allow hunting over their lands this year. Nevertheless his harriers were started just as if no potices were started in the verge of Consumption, and nad given up hopes of being cured, when I was induced to try Bickle's Syrup. Be-fore I had taken one bottle I found my-specific was induced to try Bickle's Syrup. Be-fore I had taken one bottle I found my-specific was induced to try Bickle's Syrup. Burlington, Vt., May 3d, 1882 notices were given. The upshot of the affair was that there was no hunt. Higgins & Co. will probably begin hencefor-ward to respect the determination of what they were wont to call the common people.

Tyrone. Orange audacity has reached the sublime in Omagh. At a recent meeting of the Board of Guardians the man of that faction came before the Board with a demand that the local Orange Hall be exempt, as a public institution, from the ordinary rates. The Omagh guardians, strange to say, did not accede to the re-

The Dromore Nationalists have further cause to resent their treatment by the "Castle." Latterly they demanded the appointment as magistrate of a respected months ago, has had no return of the local Nationalist; they have just been favored with the appointment of a "respectable" local Whig. The action of the Government in this matter will only serve internife nearly adjustication. to intensify popular disaffection in Ty- happy. rone.

Fermanagh.

Fermanagh has contributed another striking instance of the "law-abiding" striking instance of the "law-abiding" Orange spirit. It appears that about Lisbellaw there lives an unfortunate "rebel," named Patrick Kelly—a Catholic, and, perhaps, a "Leaguer." This, according to the Orange-landlord creed, is a person that should be "stamped out." Hence it came to pass that Patrick Kelly, being a doomed man, was set upon by fourteen or fifteen man, was set upon by fourteen or fifteen followers of William, and beaten in a most brutal manner. For once the matter did not end here, and a prosecution took place. Before Captain McTernan the case was tried on November 22nd, at Enniskillen petty sessions. For the defence of the worthy "loyalists" the evidence must have been somewhat shaky, as the magis-trate not only committed the accused to prison for terms varying from two months to one week, but also stigmatized as "perjury" the evidence for the defence.

Galway.

gan as secretaries, and Michael Kilhane and Charles Gallagher as treasurers. There was an interesting discussion concerning the grievous ill treatment to which the people of the district are subjected, the vilest sectarian partiality being manifest in the existing system of adjusting the collection and expenditure of the grand jury cess, and it was resolved that the members of the branch would bestow watchful care in future on every means for eradicating existing evils and preventing the perpetration of new ones. The judicial rents recently fixed by the Sub-Commission, of which Mr. M. McDevitt was the chief, are in several cases a hundred per cent. above the valuation; and the people who go on plundering thus under the shelter of the "law," are the gospeling Church Missionaries,—the men of soup and Bibles.

On November 23d, the Bishop of Kil-lala, from the pulpit of the Ballina Cathe-dral, uttered a striking denunciation of the system of marriage by registry, and pronounced sentence of excommunication against four persons who were living in a state of sin, in open defiance and violation of the laws of the Church. Taking as his text "Woe unto him from whom scandal cometh," he preached an impressive sermon on the subject.

The wretched evicted tenants of Clare

Island are still in the same miserable plight. Few have yet come to their aid, plight. Few have yet come to their aid, and landlordism is doing its very worst on the helpless creatures. What a contrast between their treatment and that of the Skye crofters! It may suit well enough Skye crofters! It may suit well enough to throw Mayomen on the roadside to starve, but the same treatment cannot be starve, but the same treatment cannot be meted out to Scotchmen without opening the floodgates of public sympathy. Over sixty families who left Belmullet on the emigration free-ticket have again

returned in great poverty and wretched-ness. They would prefer living in their little homes on the bleak mountains of Erris than to till the Canadian prairies of her Most Gracious Majesty to please Lord Spencer. The best of the joke is that many of the children whom the Red Earl lifted so tenderly into the jolly boat of the sunken Wasp, to be conveyed to the steam-ship Devonia in Blacksod Bay, are at home again among their native hills; and Earl Spencer did not go down to welcome back he wanderers.

"No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' board-ing-school in "Jersey." The diet was monotonous and constipating, and the learned Principal decided to introduce some old-style physic in the apple-sauce, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use nuthin' but Dr. Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and they are a doing their duty like a charm!" They are antibilious, and purely vegetable.

bilious, and purely vegetable.

In the new Mason & Hamlin Upright Pianos the strings are held by screws and secured directly to the iron plate, each string being held by a separate screw. In planos generally the strings are held by the friction of wrest-plus set in wood. The results of the Mason & Hamlin improvement are remarkable purity of tone (resulting in part from the easy method of tuning the three strings belonging to each tone, exactly together), with much less liability of getting out of tune or of being affected by climatic changes. This improvement has been pronunced the greatest made in Upright Planos for half a century.—Boston Journal.

If you have a cough or cold do not neglect it; many without a trace of that hereditary disease have drifted into a consumptive's grave by neglecting what was only a slight cold. Had they used Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup before it was too late, their lives would have been spared. Mr. A. W. Levy, Mitchell, writes: "I think Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the best preparation on the mar-ket for coughs and severe colds. About six years ago I caught a severe cold which settled on my lungs, and for three months I had a cough. I had a physician attendfore I had taken one bottle I found my-self greatly relieved, and by the time I had finished the second bottle I was completely cured. I always recommend it for severe colds and consumption."

For Rough conditions of the Skin, Shampooing the head, Pimples, Eruption and skin diseases, use Prof. Low's Sulphur Soap.

"Words fail to express my gratitude," says Mr. Selby Carter, of Nashville, Tenn., "for the benefits derived from Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Having been afflicted all my life with scrofula, my system seemed saturated with it. It came out in blotches, ulcers, and mattery sores, all over my body." Mr. Carter states that he was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

J. H. Earl, West Shefford, P. Q., writes J. H. Earl, West Shelford, P. Q., writes:
"I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horse in cases of cuts, wounds, &c., and I think it equally as good for horse as for man."

It Should be Removed.

If the lungs are obstructed by phlegm, caused by cold, do not wrack them by coughing, when the cough and soreness can be cured by Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the reliable throat and lung healer.

An old smoker declares that he has been using Myrtle Navy tobacco ever since the second year of its manufacture and that during that time he has never suffered from a blistered tongue or parched tonsils or any other of the unpleasant effects which most tobaccos will leave behind them. His experience, he says, is that no other tobacco which he has ever tried is quite its equal and that in value for the

An Alarming Disease Afflicting a Numerous Class.

The disease commences with a slight derangement of the stomach, but, if neglected, it in time involves the whole frame, embracing the kidneys, liver, pancreas, and, in fact, the entire glandular system, and the afflicted drags out a miserable existence until death gives relief from suffering. The disease is often mistaken for other complaints; but if the reader will ask himself the following questions, he will be able to determine whether he himself is one of the afflicted: —Have I distress, pain, or difficulty in breathing after eating? Is there a dull, heavy feeling attended by drowsiness? Have the eyes a yellow tinge? Does a thick, sticky, mucous gather about the gums and teeth in the mornings, accom-panied by a disagreeable taste? Is the tongue coated? Is there pains in the side and back? Is there a fulness about the right side as if the liver were enlarging? Is there costiveness? Is there vertigo or dizziness when rising suddenly from a horizontal position? Are the secretions from the kidneys scanty and secretions from the kidneys scanty and highly coloured, with a deposit after standing? Does food ferment soon after eating, accompanied by flatulence or a belching of gas from the stomach? Is there frequent palpitation of the heart? These various symptoms may not be present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreedful disease present at one time, but they torment the sufferer in turn as the dreadful disease assumes a dirty brownish appearance, and the hands and feet are covered by a cold, sticky perspiration. As the liver and kidneys become more and more diseased, rheumatic pains appear, and the usual reatment proves entirely unavailing against this latter agonising disorder. The origin of this malady is indigestion or dyspepsia, and a small quantity of the treatment proper medicine will remove the if taken in its incipiency. It is most important that the disease should be promptly and properly treated in its first stages, when a little medicine will effect a cure, and even when it has obtained a strong hold the correct remedy should be persevered in until every vestige of the disease is eradicated, until the appetite has returned, and the digestive organs restored to a healthy condition. The surest and most effectual remedy for this distressing complaint is "Seigel's Curative Syrup," a vegetable preparation sold by all Chemists and Medicine Vendors throughout the world, and by the proprietors, A. J. White, Limited, 17, Farringdon Road, London, E. C. This Syrup strikes at the very foundation of the disease, and drives it, root and branch,

out of the system.

Market Place, Pocklington, York,

October 2nd, 1882.

Sir,—Being a sufferer for years with dyspepsia in all its worst forms, and atter spending pounds in medicines, I was at last persuaded to try Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, and am thankful to say have derived more benefit from it than any other medicine I ever took, and would advise any one suffering from the same complaint to give it a trial, the results they would soon find out for themselves. If you like to make use of this testimonial you are quite at liberty to

Yours respectfully, (Signed) R. Turner.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarih, Ashma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Twenty-live Per. Cent. Stronger Than CONSUMPTION CURED.

BURLINGTON, Vt., May 3d, 1882.

I hereby certify that I have examined the Butter Color prepared by Wells, Richardson & Co., and that the same is frefrom alkali or any other substance injure ious to health; that I have compared it with rows of the best of the other. Butter with some of the best of the other Butter Colors in the market and find it to be more than twenty-five per cent. stronger in color than the best of the others. I am satisfied that it is not liable to become rancid, or in any way to injure the but-ter. I have examined it after two months free exposure to the air in a place liable to large changes of temperature, and I found no trace of rancidity, while other kinds similarly exposed became rancid.

A. H. SABIN. Prof. Chemistry, University of Vermont. The Secret Out. The secret of success of Burdock Blood

Bitters is that it acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin and the blood; removing obstructions and imparting health and vigor.

C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says: "I have sold at retail, 156 bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, guaranteeing every bottle. I must say I never sold a medicine in my life that gave such universal satis faction. In my own case, with a badly ulcerated throat, after a physician pencil ing it for several days to no effect, the Eclectric Oil cured it thoroughly in twenty-four hours, and in threatened croup in my children this winter, it never failed to relieve almost immediately."

DR. Low's PLEASANT WORM SYRUP .-An agreeable, safe and effectual remedy to remove all kinds of worms.

The untidy, dirty appearance of a grizzly beard should never be allowed. Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers will readily change their color to a brown or black, at discretion, and thus keep up your reputation for neatness and good looks. What Toronto's well-known Good Sam.

aritan says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for over twenty years, and have tried many remedies, but never found an article that has money no other comes anywhere near it.

Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and remove worms without injury to adult or infant.

Gas, but never found an article that has done me as much good as Northrop & done me as much good as Northrop & tic Cure." Clara E. Porter. Sold by Harkness & Co., Druggists. Dundas St.

Woman's Suffering and Relief. Woman's Suffering and Relief.
Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irrigularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain is permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful, and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. A Postal Card Story.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble-

"For twelve years!"

After trying all the doctors and patent necicines I could hear of, I used two medicines I co bottles of Hop

"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!" respectfully, B. F.
Booth, Saulsbury, Tenn. May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875.
It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them.

MRS. FANNIE GREEN. \$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me \$3,000, done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fitteen years' nervous weakness, sieeplessness and dys-pepsia." R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

So. BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79.
SIRS-I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and It done me more good than all the doctors.

MISS S. S. BOONE.

Baby Saved.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Elotches, Sores, Bolls, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rhoumatism Cured.

"AVER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. Moone." Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.



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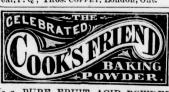
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In presenting our Monded Rees Wax Candles to the public and especially to the Reverend Clergy and Religious, we wish to say that we have now succeeded in producing a perfectly pure Moulded Bees Wax Candie, which has heretofore been deemed almost impossible, owing to the peculiar nature of bees wax. However, by means of special appliances which we have perfected after years of labor and study, we are now enabled to turn out pure Bees Wax Candles from moulds, unequalled for beauty of finish, compactness, evenness and burning qualities. We make both the White (bleached) and the Yellow (unbleached) Candles in sizes 2, 3, 4, 6 or 8 to the pound.

Ask your dealer for R. Ecker-

Ask your dealer for R. Ecker-mann & Will's MOULDED BESS WAX CANDLES, and take no other. If he does not keep them, send us your order, and we promise same our best attention. R. ECKERMANN & WILL,

Syracuse, N. Y. For sale by D. & J. SADLIER & Co., Monteal, P. Q; Thos. Coffey, London, Ont.



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Many persons, owing to the pressing calls of business, or other cares, have not the inclination or time to read large works about religion, while a brief statement of Catholic Doctrine would be read, or listened to, with interest by all who love the truth and long to find it. Here then is a short and simple exposition of what Catholics really believe, which must carry conviction to the minds of those who will place themselves in a state of impartiality and lay aside that settled feeling of self-confidence which leads them to take it for granted that Roman Catholics must be in the wrong. Over 8,000 copies of the book have been sold in England, and it has been the means of bringing very many into the Church. 100 copies, \$20.00.

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A DEVIL'S AGENCY.

Catholic Review. We have often had occasion to call at-

We have often had occasion to call attention to the general character of the Associated Press despatches that come from abroad. Not only are they largely anti-Catholic—that we have learned to expect as a matter of course—but they are largely immoral. If any one took the trouble to sum up the cable despatches sent from Europe to this country ever since the Associated Press was formed, he would find the hunt for a distinctly truthful and correct statement on Catholic would find the hunt for a distinctly truthful and correct statement on Catholic matters about as promising as a hunt for a needle in a haystack—the hay representing the mass of false statements. And this is just as true of the European despatches as of those that come to us; for, after all, those that come to us are but the after all, those that come to us are but the reflex of European thought. Thus one of the most powerful agencies in the world for the dissemination of news, of matter that makes the staple subject of the world's conversation from day to day, is in the hands of conspirers against the truth and against the Church of God. To illustrate the truth of this statement, we need only recall the days when Bismarck entered upon his crusade against the Church.

upon his crusade against the Church. Columns and columns of lies were sent forth day in day out, month in month out, year in year out—not alone by his own reptile and suborned press, but also by the agencies of the press that calls itself free and independent. At last, as always happens, the lies, like their father,

strangle civil freedom also.
Once the world became convinced of ing from such sources. Now and again, however, the fine old spirit crops out, as though to issue the quite unne-cessary announcement that the devil and his agents are not dead yet. Take as an instance the flaring despatch through London, from Rome, that appeared in all the morning papers on Sunday last by way of fitting preparation for the Lord's day. "All Italy" writes the devil's agent "is

and yet in at these years and sellent on the subject, waiting for some nameless nobody to transmit the news to New York on Sunday morning last! Protestant and secular newspapers have numerous and active correspondents in numerous and active correspondents in secular newspapers have numerous and active correspondent numerous and active correspondent numerous nu Rome and Italy. They have all been silent on the subject all these years. And yet the Associated Press lends itself to a And villainous calumny of this kind without hesitation or question. It states and spreads abroad through the world as absolute matter of fact a wholesale charge against a body of men whose lives and

works are open to the world, that is simply a wholesale lie.

But let it pass. We are used to it. It does not injure the Church itself; but it helps to darken the minds of the ignorant. It emphasizes the fact, however, that we are constantly pointing out—how dangerous to Catholics is the secular press. It is generally untrustworthy and often wrong wherever Catholic matters are

But now, to come to another point that concerns the public generally. Look at the mass of stuff that comes over the cable day after day to let us know how the world wags over there. Of what is it mainly composed? Of the rif-raf of the social gutter—the scum gathered from the top, and the mud raked from the bottom of society. Immense sums are paid yearly to transmit to this country by letter and cable the very vilest stuff. All that is evil in the world finds a choice that is evil in the world finds a choice place there; all the good must go to the wall. Much of it, were it not sent by cable and consequently paid for, would be thrown out by the editor of any journal claiming to be respectable; but as it comes in this way it is published as valuable news. The agencies of these associations need weeding out and reforming. As they need weeding out and reforming. As they stand to-day they are a greater danger to public and private morals than the viles prints that are circulated; for where the latter slay or soil their thousands of souls the others slay their millions, and convert the public press into the chief existing agency of the devil in this world.

It's no secret nostrum. We speak of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of the best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or cramps in stomach, diarrheas, dysentery or bloods flave and brackers.

FARM AND LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Prepare for the ice crop. Enlarge the farm library. The curry-comb is a feed-saver. Good farmers are good planners. In your prosperity remember the poor. Over fed Brahmas are apt to quit lay-

ng. It's up-hill work to fatten animals in a cold pen.

Keep your surplus honey in a dry, mod-erately warm room.

Manure is farm capital; see to increas-

ing it by every means.

If a waste pipe is stopped up, pour some hot liquid lye into it and the passage will open.
Pure granulated sugar is better than

honey for bees that must be fed. Dissolve it in water, boil and then feed. Dyspepsia is too common among farmers. Live from the "fat of the land," but

wholesome.

Try crude petroleum, which will cost about ten cents a gallon, as a wood preservative. Applied to fences and wood that rests on the ground, it will add years to the wear.

to the wear.
Good straw answers well for feeding to colts and young horses, if a little grain is also added. Unthreshed oats run through a feed cutter and fed in this way make

a superior article of food for these ani-mals. A Cement to Resist Water.—Here is an self free and independent. At last, as always happens, the lies, like their father, the devil, overreached themselves. The world grew sick of them. The truth forced itself upon public recognition. The true character of Bismarck came out—that of a persecutor, not only of the Catholic Church, a hater of Christian freedom, but a man who would if he could strangle civil freedom also.

Once the world became convinced of the could strangle civil freedom also.

Once the world herame convinced of the could strangle civil freedom also.

fifth inches deep; two quarts, five inches square, five and three-eighths inches deep; three quarts, six inches square, five and three-fifths inches deep, and a four quart size six and three-fourths inches square, five and a four quart size six and three-fourths inches square,

five and nine-tenth inches deep.

Know Your Friends.—It would be a good thing for our country if all classes, but particularly the young, were taught to know their friends and helpers among "All Italy" writes the devil's agent "is alarmed at the numerous priestly scandals which have recently come to light.

The popular mind has become fairly saturated with the idea that an epidemic of clerical crime prevails throughout the kingdom," and much more of the same stuff. There were "threats of popular vengeance," until at last the scaled walls of the Vatican were opened to the public clamor. A Cardinal, a mysterious Cardinal whose name is not given, but who, we are assured, "holds high coffice," "has finally, but with great difficulty, succeeded in bringing the whole matter of these scandals to the notice of his Holiness the Pope."

It is not necessary for us to waste the late of the same and werens, and werens, and werens, and we conducted the public clamor. Few of these named are hurtful in any sense, will their value is so great to cultivators. feed almost exclusively on insects are the woodpeckers, swallows, night hawks, shrikes, bluebirds, warblers and wrens. Quite as useful in this respect are toads, frogs, hedgehogs and moles. Few of these named are hurtful in any sense,

doing on the whole, far more good in hinand cherry birds are great destroyers of insects. They also destroy fruit, but never grain, hence they are more the farm-

ers' than the horticulturists' friend. Orchard and Garden. Get hotbed manure together. Prune only in mild weather. Save the coal ashes for stiff soils. Root-grafting of apples may begin. Our best pear, the Bartlett, is a for-

In lettuce-forcing now, over 55° of A Massachusetts apple tree produces bushels of double apples every year.

Cold-frames containing cabbage and

lettuce plants will need close watching. In cold weather protect with mats secure. When above freezing, uncover and air. The Ribstone Pippin heads the list of choice winter apples in England, and is hard to beat in the northern United

States.
Mice in the Garden.—From first to last these pests do much damage to roots, trees, seeds and so on. The fact that they girdle trees and shrubs only in the winter girdle trees and strubs only in the winter is evidence of two things, first, that they will not touch trees when they can get something else better liked, and second, that their favorite foods are not to be had at this season. This then is a good time to set traps, temptingly baited, for them. By this means with a little perseverance a visce can be nearly ridden of them, and place can be nearly ridden of them, and much damage averted.

Flowers and the Lawn. Guard off Jack Frost.

Mignonette may be sown. German ivy sometimes blooms. As material offers, slip the verbenas. Dust hurts plants; cover them when weeping. The plantain weed was introduced from

Europe. A cover of paper is a great aid in carry-

A cover of paper is a great aid in carrying plants through cold nights.

In shifting house plants fill each receiving pot one fourth full of drainage, such as broken pots, oyster shells or charcoal.

Evergreens.—The beauty of evergreen ornamental trees finds appreciation at this season of the year if ever, It is a salar time to give thought to later introbloody-flux, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle, and see if it does not please you.

This season of the year if ever, it is a good time to give thought to later introducing some of these on the lawn for fine ducing some of these on the lawn for fine winter effects, now that bleakness prevails. They look best if arranged in clumps of three or more together. We have noticed that the white and Austrian pines har-

monize well in shape and afford a pleasing

monize well in shape and afford a pleasing contrast in color.

Camellias in the House.—Many fail with these plants only because of not understanding their needs. They grow naturally in damp, shady places, and the conditions found here, should be approximated in the window. Give plenty of water at all times, but should the drainage in the pots be defective it must be remedied by using plenty of drainage material in the bottom of each. An excellent way to grow the camellia is to set the pot inside of a second one, that is enough larger than the one the plant is in, to allow of an inch of sand between the two. This secures agreeable moisture. The leaves secures agreeable moisture. The leaves also should be moistened on alternate days with a light spray of water or by sponging the surface. Fifty to fifty-five degrees of heat suits the plants at this season.

LIFE IN A MONASTERY.

DAILY ROUTINE DUTIES OF A MONK IN THE

A monk's day begins at 4.30 a. m., and breakfast is a very light and hasty matter, taken without formality somewhere between 8 and 9. No one will be surprised to hear that English stomachs are ready for their winered med at 12.20 ready for their principal meal at 12.30. Let us go through a day: At 4.55 precisely—for punctuality is a great matter— the big bell begins tolling for matins. This is the modern equivalent of what used to be called the midnight office. In the thirteenth century the hour was 2 a. m, now it is 5; in some monasteries on the continent it is 4. But in those days they went to bed at sundown or soon after 6, while we moderns think 9 o'clock early. When the tower clock has ceased striking 5 all rise, at a signal given by the superior from the place where they have superior, from the places where they have been kneeling and waiting in the chan-cel, and the matin service begins. On Strangle civil freedom also.

Once the world became convinced of this fact, as it is pretty well convinced today, the press despatches underwent a partial change, but only partial. They were not so blatantly anti-Catholic as before; but they were and are no less anti-Catholic in spirit than ever. It is not that the agents loved Bismarck less and truth the more, but that the public had discovered the frauds perpetrated on them and came to mistrust the news coming from such sourcer. Now and ing from such sourcers. Now and ing from such sourcers is the first of the sides and one inch boards for the bottoms any farmer may readily get up a set of measures. A one-quart size should be four inches square, by four and one-tiff the inches deep; two quarts, five inches the first ham the first ham the first ham the first ham the sides over there is live stock to be fed there should be required to the grain and any or ritual that could catch the eye of and oncloser. But on festivals it is an almost gay scene, and must begin earlier on account of its great protraction. On such occasions a large number are arrayed the chant, and sometimes the chant, and the matin service begins. On ordinary days it lasts an h ted at 7.30; the conventual mass—that is the public mass of the day—is sung at 9 o'clock, and at this the whole school assists. On festivals this is the great celebration of the day, and is more or less solemn in propertion to the greatness of the feast; a sermon often accompanies it. The next time that the community are called to the church is for the office of "None," and after this, at 4.30, comes the evening office, or vespers. This, like the mass, is sung with organ accompaniment, and these two, with matins, make up the more these two, with maths, make up the more solemn of the daily service, at which all are more stringently bound to be present. The office of "Compline," the closing prayer of the day, recited at 8.30, makes the sixth and last time that the monks assemble in the church. They spend at least three hours and a half every day in

least three hours and a half every day in this choral duty—on festivals much more; it is one of the principal employments of monastic life. This order of the day never varies, with the single exception that on Sundays and very great festivals the high mass takes place at 10 o'clock, for the convenience of those "outsiders" who frequent the abbey church, and who might think 9 o'clock rather early. The remainder of the day is filled up in divers ways, in the discharge of the various matter of these scandals to the notice of his Holiness the Pope."

It is not necessary for us to waste the patience of our readers in riddling with ridicule stuff of this kind. We only use it as an example of the viciousness of these press agents in Catholic matters. Even the morning papers, while publishing the nonsense with "display heads," pointed out its absurdity. If there is a nation in the world where a myriad hostile eyes are fastened day and night on the priesthood, it is in Italy. There the anti-Catholic press is more furious and constant in its hate than in any other land. Such clerical scandals as are here indicated would be wine and meat to it; and yet in all these years it has been silent on the subject, waiting for some silent of the subject was and moles. Few of these named are hurtful in any sense, while cultivation in any sense, while their value is so great to cultivators that they steemed as friends, and with, perhaps, the exception of the screenida as friends, and with, perhaps, the exception of moles, be protected by all means. Should it be discovered sometimes that they devour a berry, don't imagine that fruit is a favorite food of this class, for such is not the case.

Next in value as insect eaters to the birds named, are the crows, blackbirds, jays and orioles, although this class, it must be admitted, also consume along with insects, illustration of the following morning is a time of the strictes commences. Foremost among this is the work of teaching; for the monks of these days still maintain their ancient tradition of education, and the school is an almost integral part of a monastic establishment

-The Nineteenth Century.

LIKE ALL STERLING REMEDIES, North rop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure deserves a fair trial. It would be absurd to suppose that this or any other medicine of kindred nature could produce instantaneous effects. For the thorough removal of Chronic Dyspepsia, Constipation, Liver Complaint, and other ailments to which it is adapted, its us should be continued some time, even after the chief symptoms are relieved. That it then effects complete cures is a fact estab-lished by ample and respectable evidence. Sold by Harkness & Co., Druggists, Dun-

parlor yesterday morning, where her mother was entertaining young Mr. Dud-der until Miss Mary would complete her toilet and come down stairs, and cried out: "Oh, mamma! Johnny is do Mary's teef and won't give 'em to her.' After Twenty-three Years Suffering.

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matism, aches, pains and injuries.

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Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mas

Suffering from Diabetes? ed. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vi Have you Liver Complaint? "Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die."

Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y Is your Back lame and aching? I had to roll out of bed."

C. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, W

Have you Kidney Disease? fter years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its wor tile a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West V Are you Constipated? ter 16 years use of other medicines." Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, V

Have you Malaria? I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, V. Are you Bilious? y I have ever taken."

Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oreg

Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, P Are you Rheumatism racked by physicians and I had suffered thirty yer Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath,

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Freat Western Railway Going East—Main Line. For Places East—H. & T. R., Buffalo, Beston, East-						
ern States.	5 00	1 00		8 00	1 80	
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G. T. R. East of Toronto,	****	3 20	5 00	8 00	1 30	
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Railway P. O. Mails for all places West of London,						
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Sarnia	5 00	1 15	****	1		
Thro Bags-Petrolia, Watford & Wyoming	6 00	1 15		8 00	2 45	
Railway P. O. Mails for all places West	****	1 15			2 45	
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don, Wingham, Hyde Park, Clinton, Seaforth, White Church, Ripley, Kincardine & Lucknow.	7 00				6.80	
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Thro Bags-Hensall, Lucan, Exeter, Clinton, Blyth						
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Officers of Branch No. 20, Maldstone, for 1885.—President, H. W. Deare; ist Vice do,

two years, Chas. Marry, the Restands, some Rohan.
Officers of Branch No. 29, Maidstone, for 1885:—President, H. W. Deare; 1st Vice do, Thomas Halford; 2nd Vice do. F. McCloskey; Rec. Sec. Thomas F. Kane; Ass't. do. F. Delmore, Fin do, Herman Follet; Treasurer, Thomas Halford; Marshal, R. Barrett: Guard, Michael Lynch; Trustees, F. McCloskey and Richard Barrett; Chancellor, J. E. Doyle, Mr. Deare has teen transferred from Branch No. 3 to Branch 29, on account of change of residence, having left Amherstoure to reside in Essex Centre.
Office rs of Branch No. 21, St. Clements, for 1985.—Softman No. 21, St. Clements, for 1985.—Softman Adviser and Chancellor, Rev.

Ingersoll, Dec. 15th, 1884. To Brother Thomas Henderson:
At the regular meeting of this Branch, held in their Hall, this evening, the following resolutions were introduced, and unanimously adopted.

Whereas, this Branch has learned with sincere regret of the affliction with which it has pleased Divine Providence to visit the home of our highly respected chan-cellor, Brother Thomas Henderson, in the

death of his young son,
Resolved, that although the deceased had not attained the age of mature years, nevertheless, the severing of those na-tural ties which bind us here to those whom we love and reverence is always painful and keenly felt.

Resolved, that we, the members of this Branch, sincerely sympathise with Bro, Henderson and his family in the bereavement with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him

who orders all things for the best.
Resolved, that this preamble and resolutions now adopted, be presented to Brother Henderson and also published in the CATHOLIC RECORD. JOSEPH LONG, Rec. Sec.

Peterboro', Dec. 10, 1884. Editor Catholic Record.

RESPECTED Six:—As the year 1884 is drawing to a close it behooves the mem-

bers of the C. M. B. A. to consider carefully the progress made during the past year by the association in Canada. year by the association in Canada.

Though there has been a few branches this year added to the number in exist-

ence at the close of 1883, still, judging from the progress made by kindred societies of other denominations, that of the C. M. B. A. has been rather slow.

I aunch seen near London Bridge shortly before the explosion.

United Ireland, attributing the London Bridge explosion to the agency of dynamite, savs detectives, influenced by the Now the question arises, what are the reasons, where the difficulties, preventing the C. M. B. A. of Canada being as

own people, as, for instance, the "Foresters" "Oddfellows," "United Workmen," &c. are amongst our separated brethren. Examine into the matter.

In the first place members of the Canadian Branch of the association are

placed on unequal footing with their brethren across the lines, from different reasons, the percentage of deaths being greater there than here.

For instance, when the association first became incorporated, members were admitted from 21 years to 60, an oversight which in a few years required remedying; after this change was made, were not eligible after 55 years of age and even this change did not seem the age by which a man shall be engine to membership to from 21 to 50 years, and as most of our Canadian members come under this last classification, it is evident, that in this respect alone, our Canadian (1) and the perpenditors of the London bridge outrage. United Ireland says:—The English exhibit admirable patience under the sense less and wicked frights to which they Canadian "Policy holders" or members, are safer risks than many of our Ameri-

And then again, judging from the offiseem to have been a very careful medical examination procured in most cases, as witness, by our card, the number of deaths from lung disease alone, which must at least have been apparent at time of examination. These two reasons show plainly how much we suffer from our present of the careful medical same plainly how much we suffer from our present at time of examination. plainly how much we suffer from our present connection with the American present connection with the American part of the association. But there are still other and more important reasons why we are not progressing as rapidly as we should. The first and most essential we should. The first and most essential work was prosecuted with immense diffi-canadian laws, the privilege of framing culty, but deep shadows were sufficient Canadian laws, the privilege of framing our own constitution and by laws to the our own constitution and by-laws to the best interest of Canadian members, and procuring of our Branch supplies in Canplosive, giving the conspirators time to

This much secure, the next step is to provide, by some means, constitutional protection to its members. By this I other well defined cause) of a member who has previously been in good standwho has previously been in good standing, and who, on account of said sickness, was unable to meet his assessments when due, some means should be adopted to due, some means should be adopted to secure his good standing in the association, until the member had regained his health, and also allow him, if in want while sick or disabled, some fixed amount for his support until able to resume his duties. A fund for this purpose might be created in different ways. The one which suggests itself to me at present, it is to levy an assessment on all members accord.

families of German extraction, and the millions thus saved devoted to the improvement of the British navy, in view of the prospect that it may become necess that it may become necess the prospect that it may become necess the number of the British navy, in view of the prospect that it may become necess the number of the Rev. A. A. Blais, D.D., mentioned as his probable successor, but as yet nothing definite as uncessor, but as yet nothing definite as when well-known.

Then comes Michael Connolly, the well-known lumber merchant, who some while suggests itself to me at present, it is to levy an assessment on all members accord.

A circular of the Liberation Society

ing to classification, as, in case of death. The money to be held by the treasurer of Grand Council of Canada, subject to the call of the different branches, whose members stand in need of it. An accurate account should be kept thereof, and deducted from beneficiary,

payable at death of members who have received assistance. If we had some such inducement as this to offer our Catholic people, we might solicit their member-ship with some show of success. It is ime there was something being done. Let every Branch in Canada take up

these questions, especially "incorpora-tion" and "separate beneficiary," and see if we cannot make our association in Canada, not only a progressive, but an enviable one to belong to.

Yours fraternally WM. SUMMERVILLE, 2nd Vice-President, Branch No 30,

Peterborough, Ont. Kingston, Dec. 19th, 1884.

Kingston, Dec. 19th, 1884.

At the regular monthly meeting of C.

M. B. A., Branch 9, held Dec. 17th, it
was moved by M. J. Maloney, seconded
by Jno, J. Behan and
Resolved,—Whereas, the members of
the Branch have learned with the deepest regret of the affliction our worthy
chancellors, William Sealy and William
Sulliyan have sustained by the death of Sullivan, have sustained by the death of their mother-in-law, Mrs. John Scanlan, a lady highly esteemed and respected

for her many amiable qualities, Resolved,—That we extend our deepest sympathy to our brothers in the hour of their affliction, praying that the God of the righteous will have mercy on the soul of the departed, and give patience and fortitude to the surviving family to bear the loss sustained by such a severance of the tenderest of ties-the loss of

a mother to her family.

Resolved,—That copies of the foregoing resolutions be sent to brothers Sealy and Sullivan, and also to the CATHOLIC Record, our official organ, for insertion therein.

JNO. J. BUGGEE, Rec. Sec. Branch 9

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

IRELAND.

The recent speech of Mr. Bannerman, Chief Secretary for Ireland, advocating a more liberal form of Government for Ire-land, and the address of Earl Morley, Under Secretary for War, saying that never had Ireland a Government more anxious to render justice and more than justice to Ireland, are causing much comment. The Conservatives consider the spirit of these speeches one of thinlyveiled Nationalism, and speculation is high as to what concessions the Premier

intends making.

At a meeting of the Irish National League at Dublin, O'Brien, M. P., said the Nationalists would probably meet a renewal of the Crimes Act by impeaching

Earl Spencer.

"Irish laborer" writes the London
Times that one result of the London Bridge explosion will be that 300 Irish waterside laborers will be thrown out of employment. The foreman, he says, will be afraid to engage Irishmen.

The Dublin Irishman alleges that the employment. The foreman, he says, will be afraid to engage Irishmen. The Dublin Irishman alleges that the

British Government sent a woman to Ireland with authority to offer a contribution of £500 toward the cost of a launch to be used on the Thames for throwing bombs at the Parliament building. The paper connects this story with the launch seen near London Bridge shortly

mite, says detectives, influenced by the castle officials, are keeping up the scare. If an inquiry into the Castle Government demanded by Irish members of Parliament would be granted, it says the secret of past explosions would soon be brought to light.

quested Redmond, O'Kelly and Harring-ton, M. P's, to summon a county conven-tion throughout Ulster, which the Irish members will attend.

The third trial of James Ellis French, Director of the Detective Department of the Royal Irish Constabulary, Dublin, for scandalous offences in connection with the Cornwall case, resulted in con-sistion. He was sentenced to two wears? viction. He was sentenced to two years imprisonment.

ENGLAND.

The corporation of London has voted a reward of \$25,000 for information that sufficient, as subsequently we all fixed the age by which a man shall be eligible the perpetrators of the London bridge

are subjected, but the police direct the dynamite conspiracy and pay for the ex-

Earl Granville and Mr. Gladstone have cial notification which we receive of death and its causes, there does not the explosion at London bridge.

show the outrage was planned with an amount of coolness, determination and foresight hitherto uncredited to the ada instead of in the States, as at pres-ent.

escape and catch the train for Paris.
The tide on Saturday was lower than

mean that in case of sickness, (or some other well-defined cause) of a member.

London Truth suggests, as a reprisal

proposes the disestablishment of the Church of England be made the leading question in the coming elections.

The British Government has issued instructions to the Board of Admiralty to prepare plans for concerted operations for the defence of British Colonies in the

event of war. GERMANY.

The Paris Gaulois Berlin despatch, in relation to the Socialist excitement, says the police assert they have found proof of an extensive plot to enroll soldiers in Socialist society, and that pamphlets preaching revolt have been circulated privately among soldiers. Berlin garri-son and barracks were minutely searched on Wednesday. The result will be kept secret. Since the elections for members of the Reichstag Socialist workmen have been openly advocating resistance. The police recently, while trying to dissolve a Socialist meeting, were resisted and beaten. A mob afterward fought in the street. The police were reinforced and

arrested a number of rioters.

Germania, of Berlin (ultramontane,) in a pessimist article, compares the position of the German Empire to a dance upon of the German Empire to a dance upon a volcano, and says the electoral suc-cesses of the Socialists, the searches of the barracks by the police and the trial of Anarchists at Leipsic indicate that the state is beginning to decay.

PRANCE AND CHINA. The French force in Tonquin is strongly entrenched at Lang Kep. The Chinese are in force four miles distant. The

French anxiously await reinforcements. Many deaths have occurred among the soldiers, and a large number are unfit for service. Operations in Formosa are at a service. (

A despatch from Admiral Courbet, dated Kelung, says:—"We have dis-lodged the Chinese from the works which they had thrown up, menacing our posi-tions. Two hundred of the enemy were killed or wounded."

The French Cabinet has approved of a new plan for the Chinese campaign. All reinforcements will be directed to Tonquin instead of part being forwarded to Courbet at Formosa. Gen, De Lisle will direct his forces in two columns on Laugson and Caobang, when solid garrisons will be formed upon the Chinese frontier. It is calculated 5,000 men will be available to send to Courbet for an attack upon Kelung and Tamsui. It is reported that Courbet, owing to ill-health, has asked that his successor be appointed. A despatch from Shanghai to the Paris National says the French Minister has been ordered to inform China that any further negotiations are useless. The dispute must now be settled by the sword.

EGYPT.

A Korti despatch says a messenger who arrived from Khartoum in eleven days reports Gen. Gordon was well and recently severely defeated the rebels, killing a large number and blowing up forts at Omdermann.

centration of his army at Korti the first week in January, and will begin his march through the desert upon Shendy January 7. The distance from Korti to Shendy is 200 miles, and Gen. Wolseley calculates the march will occupy sixteen days, unless he meets with opposition from the enemy on the route. A simultaneous movement will be made from Suakim against Osman Digma in order to secure from attack the flank of the Nile expedition of Gen. Wolseley. Gen. Stephenson will leave Cairo for Suakim Wednesday to assume command of the Wednesday to assume command of the expedition from that place. Maj. Chermside reports that out of the garrison at Suakim of 1,200 marines and sailors there are only 100 effective men. Fresh &c. are amongst our separated brethren.

The Irish Parliamentary party has requested Redmond, O'Kelly and Harringported that Gen. Stephenson insists upon the necessity of raising an effective force of 5,000 men to successfully operate against Osman Digma,

INDIA.

The Marquis of Ripon, the retiring Governor General of India, made a state entry into Bombay. The streets for six miles were thronged with people. Seventy-five addresses were made. The Marquis said he was leaving India in a tranquil and prosperous condition and loyal to the Home Government, and the country was better guarded against famine than ever before. Enthusiastic cheers were given for Queen Victoria and the Marquis.

RUSSIA.

Letters from St. Petersburg give a few details of the recent attempt upon the life of the Czar. The attempt was made upon the occasion of a recent fele of the Chevaliers of St. George. The rails on the Gatschina line, over which the Czar's train passed, were found loosened at certain spots. A soldier on guard at the place where the train was expected to leave the rails was afterwards found murdered. found murdered.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record. FROM QUEBEC.

Quebec, Dec. 15th, 1884.

Dear Mr. Editor:—During the last few weeks death has been pretty busy in this quaint old city of Quebec, and amongst those who have been stricked down we note the papers of coolering. down, we note the names of ecclesiastics and persons who have made a name for themselves, not only in their own city, but also, wherever the Maple Leaf or the sons of Erin are found in this Canadian country. First on the list of those whom we hold so dear and whom death has snatched away, comes the Rev. Father Lagace, Principal of the Laval Normal school, who departed this life "in Domino," on the 6th ult., after a very short illness. He is deeply regretted by all who knew him, and the cause of education loses in him a man of sciof education loses in him a man of sci

the "regime" of the present Reverend Fathers of the Redemptorist order.

And last, though not least, Lady Belleau, nee Ganoreau, wife of Sir Narcisse Belleau, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, who departed this life on the 10th mst. She died as she had lived, a good and fervent Catholic, and always charitable and kind to the poor. She was interred in the vault of the Ursuline chapel. In accordance with her special desire the decorations in the Basilica, where her funeral service was sung, were both simple and plain. The church was filled with a large congregation, including representatives of all the leading families in the ancient capital, amongst whom was remarked the Lt.-Governor, Hon. A. P. Caron, the members of the city council as well as those of the local government, and many more whose names it would and many more whose names it would take too long to mention.

His Grace the Archbishop has returned from Toronto, whither he had gone to assist at the silver jubilee of Archbishop Lynch.

It is currently rumored here that the division of the diocese of Three Rivers has been finally determined upon by His Holiness, but nothing positive can be ascertained as yet. One thing is zertain, viz., that there will be important changes in the ecclesiastical regime of this Province before long. J. G. LE BRENN. before long.

Correspondence of the Catholic Record. MONTH'S MIND.

On Tuesday, the 16th inst., a Solemn Requiem High Mass of month's memory was celebrated in the Catholic Church, Thornhill, for the repose of the soul of Mr. Francis Egan, father of the Revds. Patrick and John Egan. The celebrant of the Mass was Rev. Father Bergin;

deacon, Rev. Father McCann; sub-deacon, Rev. Father Morris; master of ceremonies, Rev. Father Moina. Rev. Father Moina.

The following priests were in the sanctuary: Father Brennan, of St. Michael's College; Father Kiernan, of Port Colborne; Father Gallagher, of Caledon; Father Murray, of St. Michael's College; Father Sheahan, of Bradford; Father McMahon, of Smithville, and Father Egan, of Thornbill

Many other of the priests of the archdiocese of Toronto would have attended to mark their sympathy and respect for Father Egan, and for his dear departed father, but having announced their Christ-mas stations they could not, without great

inconvenience, pass them over.

A large number of the parishioners were present at Mass to show their heart-

were present at Mass to show their heartfelt sympathy for their highly esteemed
pastor, as well as their respect for the
memory of the dear departed.
The death of Mr. Francis Egan was
sudden, having been the result of a few
days' illness. However, Almighty God
spared him until he would see his priest
to make his reconciliation, and this, we are told, he did with a calmness that bespeaks true contrition. The friends of the de-ceased saw him but a short time ago in the enjoyment of his usual health and spirits, and little did they expect then the sad intelligence which we communicate to-day, but the ways of Providence are inscrutable, and no man knows when his hour is to come. It can be truly said of the deceased that he was "a great man." He was good to the poor, he shared his morsel with them, he was a sympathizer in their sufferings. He was a warmhearted patriot, a lover of Ireland's rights hearted patriot, a lover of freeland's rights and a hater of her wrongs. He was great because he observed a steady and uncom-promising adhesion to the principles of the Catholic faith and vindicated them when circumstances called on him to do so.

This may appear an exaggeration to persons unacquainted with his character, out we know its truth for we have seen i tested.
Mr. Francis Egan had attained his

eighty-sixth year, having been born in 1798. He died at his home in the parish of Inagh, in the county of Clare, Ireland, and is buried side by side with his wife in the graveyard of Killarnan. May his soul rest in peace. Amen.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Just received at J. J. GIBBONS'-Em-Just received at J. J. Gibbons — Em-broidered Piano and Table Covers, Table Damask and Napkins, Knitted Wool Shawls and Scarfs, lined Kid Gloves and Mitts, Silk Handkerchiefs; will be sold cheap.

L. C. LEONARD is positively selling off his stock of crockery, glassware, lamps, chandeliers, etc., cheaper than at any other house in London. Note the place—Opposite City Hotel, Dundas street.

For the best photos made in the city to EDY BROS., 280 Dundas street. and examine our stock of frames and paspartonts, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city. Children's pictures

a specialty.

Fine Arts.—All kinds of art materials for oil and water color painting and cray-on work, wholesale and retail, cheap at Chas. Chapman's, 91 Dundas st., London.

THE BOTHWELL BAZAAR.

The Bothwell Bazaar commences on Tuesday, December 30th, and will continue every day and evening until Saturday night, Jan. 3rd, 1885. One thousand dollars given away in prizes. Beautiful specimens of faney work. Sweet singing. Eloquent and humorous speeches. Charming music by an excellent orchestra. Half-fare tlekets from all stations between Appin and Chatham. CATHOLIC FAMILY ALMANAC.

The numerous orders we daily receive

for the Catholic Family Almanac attests its popularity and excellence. We urge on those of our patrons and friends who have not yet sent their orders to do so at once before our supply is exhausted.

The Alliston Bazaar.

Persons holding tickets for this Bazaar are requested when remitting, to please register their letters, and to bear in mind that the Bazaar comes off without

MARKET REPORT.

Correct report made every week for "The Catholic Record."
GRAIN—Gats, 27c to 28c. Peas, 55c to 60c Spring wheat, 70c to 80c. Fall wheat, 80c to 80c. Seotch, 95c. Rye, 48c to 50c; Beans, 1 25

85c. Scotch, 95c. Rye, 48c to 50c; Beans, 1 25 to 1 50.

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1 18 to 1 20; Democrat, 1 20 to 1 20; Clawson,
1 18 to 1 20; Red, 1 10 to 1 20. Oats, 80c to 82c,
Corn, 90c to 1 00. Barley, 90c to 1 15. Peas,
90c to 95c. Rye, 90c to 90. Clover seed,
5 00 to 6 00. Timothy Seed, 1 75 to 25.
Flour—Pastry, per cwt, 2 25 to 2 25; Family,
2 00 to 2 00. Oatmest, Fine, 2 00 to 2 25.
Granulated, 2 25 to 2 25. Cornmeal, 1 75 to
2 00. Shorts, ton, 16 00 to 18 00. Bran, 12 00
14 00. Hay, 7 50 to 9 50. Straw, per load,
2 06 to 3 05. Butter—pound rolls, 18c to 22c;
crock, 16c to 20c; tubs, 14c to 18c. Eggs, retall, 22c to 23c; basket, 20c to 22c. Cheese, 1b.,
11\frac{1}{2} to 12c. Lard, 11 to 12c. Turnips, 20c to
25c. Turkeys, 75 to 2 00. Chickens, per
pair, 40c to 60c. Ducks, per pair, 50 to 80c.
Potatoes, per bag, 30c to 40c. Apples, per bag,
30 to 50c. Onions, per baskel, 60 to 80c.
Dressed Hogs, per cwt, 5 25 to 5 75. Beef,
Lamb, per 1b. 8c to 9c. Hops, per 1b, 20c to
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ED to the Postmaster-General, will be received at Ottawa until noon on Friday, 16th January, 1855, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, respectively, between London and Nairn, and London, Huron & Bruce Railway Station at Hyde Park Corners and Nairn, from the 1st of April next.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen, and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Locdon, Hyde Park Corners and Nairn.

R. W. BARKER,
Post Office Inspector's Office,
London, December 5, 1884.

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WANTED, A FEMALE TEACH ER, holding a Second-class Certifi-cate, for the R. C. S. S. No. 2, Hullet, for the year commencing January 3rd, 1855. Appli-cants stating salary, with testimonials, to be addressed to OWEN FLYNN, Sec., Clinton P. O., Ontario

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ach. Toy Books for Children 20 cents each and apwards. Benediction Lamps at \$5.00 per pair. Lace Pictures, Religious Sub.

jects suitable for Christmas, plain and colored, 5c., 10c., 20c., and 30c. each.

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