

# The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 2.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1879.

NO. 61

## "CLERICAL."

We make up the most Fashionable Clerical Garments in Canada—Style, Fit, and Finish Perfect.

We have a Large Stock of Broad-Cloths and Doeskins. Prices Low.

**N. WILSON & CO.**

## ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

December, 1879.  
Sunday, 11—Third Sunday of Advent. *Semi-Double.*  
Monday, 12—Of the Immaculate Conception. *Double.*  
Tuesday, 13—St. Elizabeth, Bishop and Martyr. *Semi-Double.*  
Wednesday, 14—Of the Folia. *Ember Day.*  
Thursday, 15—Expectation of the Blessed Virgin. *Double Major.*  
Friday, 16—Of the Holy Family. *Fast.*  
Saturday, 17—Of the Holy Family. *Ember Day.*  
(Fast.)

## A Prayer of Love.

Mother benign, upon whose sinless breast  
The weary head of Jesus oft hath lain  
In peaceful slumber while thy wakeful thoughts  
Kept silent vigil, dwelling on his words,  
What must have been thy love!

Thou sweet Eve, Mother of life to man!  
Whose sweet humility brought down from  
Heaven the seed of life, whose gentle voice  
Emmanuel when Gabriel's greeting voiced  
Told the good tidings, 'twas thy meek response  
Brought peace into the world:

Peace to the sin-worn land of Israel,  
Trace to her living rest unto her dead;  
And heaven rang forth with one exultant  
Chorus, "Behold, thy King is here, thy King is here!"

Thou virgin most lovely, by that sacred bond  
Which raises thee above all mortal men  
Look kindly on thy children; guide our steps  
And bring back to the One Fold of thy Son  
All souls now led astray.  
—Catholic World.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

**THE SEASON OF CHURCH FAIRS.**  
From our own Correspondent.  
This season for the season for fairs here in Washington. No sooner have the echoes of the grander celebrations died away, than gentle charity steps upon the stage inviting us to scatter our wealth for her necessities while she soothes to rest our worldly shrewdness, and dulls our calculations by the soft persuasive seductiveness of her bazars and smiling ministers.

Two fairs are now in progress, one for the benefit of the New Dominican Convent, the other for St. Patrick's Church. The occasion of the first is the completion of the convent or monastery designed for the use of the Fathers and lay brothers of the Dominican Order, and the architectural beauty of its exterior and interior finish, the existence of a small debt thereon, which it is hoped the proceeds of this festival will entirely satisfy. A brief description of this building may not be out of place. The architecture is modern and graceful. The corner-stone was laid on St. Patrick's day with elaborate ceremonies. All the Catholic Societies in the city assisted thereat, as part of the celebrations of the day. Since then the work on the building has progressed with marvellous rapidity, considering the completeness and excellence of the arrangements, and the architectural beauty of its exterior and interior finish. It is four stories high, 50 x 100 in area, and connected with the Church by a long inclosed portico, similar in architecture to the Church. The first floor is devoted to the grand parlor, a room 25 x 50, intended for the reception of visitors and friends; private parlors, pastor's and sexton's offices and other rooms, set apart for the like uses. On the second floor are the rooms or cells of the monks, 15x20 each. The four front rooms are reserved, two for the use of the pastor, and two for the Archbishop or other dignitary who may chance to visit the city. The other floors are also subdivided into cells for the monks, the lay brothers being provided for on the top floor of the back building. Bath rooms are placed on every floor. In the cellar are spacious wine vaults, and fire-proof archives for church records and treasures. A beautiful little chapel is attached, and is a perfect gem of ecclesiastical architecture.

The fair is on the first floor of the building, and on the opening night a sparkling picture was presented to the visitor. The attendance has been large throughout, and it is expected that a neat sum will be realized.

The St. Patrick's fair is held in the Masonic Temple. The room, which is large and handsome, offers special facilities for tasteful and impressive decorations, none of which have been neglected. The beauty of the arrangements is the result of the earnest and intelligent work of the ladies of the parish, and all praise is due them.

The object of this fair is to raise money, so as to continue work on the new St. Patrick's Church. Father Walter, the pastor, has his heart set on completing this beautiful church, and he has been struggling through every difficulty and laboring diligently to that end for several years back. Let us hope that the results of this festival will go a long way towards enabling him to gratify his heart's noble desire.

Notwithstanding the vituperations which some of our separated brethren bestow, not long since on a priest's "despotic" head, on account of a certain ruling of his

respecting expensive funerals, they are now beginning to wheel into line with the church on that subject, as they have done reluctantly on many others, and will yet do on many more. The Protestant Episcopal convention, which closed here yesterday, had the subject under earnest discussion, and a resolution was introduced, asking a committee be appointed to report in the matter. This was debated, and finally lost. But enough was done to show their attitude on the question. They recognize the evil, but know not where to place the responsibility of abating it. They feel, even though they may not admit, a lack of authority to act, an authority that will be respected—act carries with it a sanction.

ZANONI,  
Washington, D. C., Dec. 5th, 1879.

## BRANTFORD LETTER.

### ST. BASH'S CHURCH BAZAAR.

This Bazaar, which was held in the Kerby Hall, commencing on Monday, Nov. 24th, was concluded on Monday night of this week. For some months the ladies of our congregation have been making preparations for this event, and their labors have been fairly rewarded.

Though the attendance was not very large on the opening night, still, on each succeeding afternoon and evening there was a perceptible increase over the previous one, until by the middle of the week and up to the end, the crowd was nearly always too large for comfort. The hall itself is large and spacious, but on account of certain repairs which are being made, it was somewhat unsightly before being decorated. However, with a judicious drapery of various flags, this defect was entirely overcome. There were several cases of canaries hanging at different points, and with one or two sweet-toned and antique music boxes, kept up considerable light music.

The table on which the fancy articles were displayed was in the shape of a hollow square in the centre of the hall, and everything seemed to be arranged on it in the best possible taste.

Refreshment tables were run in different parts of the hall. The regular dining table was on the stage, and a ten cent lunch stand was erected near the entrance. At both business seemed to be pretty brisk, though I have not learned the amount realized.

Miss Nolan took charge of the music, and her arrangements were perfect. This lady is the undoubted favorite in Brantford, and all were delighted to have an opportunity of hearing her on several occasions during the week. Among the others who took part were Misses McKenna, M. honey, Clark, Bishop, Bretton, Messrs. Byrne, Henry and E. Brophy, Milton, Mertens, O'Flynn, Charles Ryan, George Fax, Pro. Klepper and others. Maggie Quinlan and Minnie Maxwell played a duet very acceptably, and little Rena Heffernan sang a couple of nice songs; altogether the musical part of the entertainment was excellent.

A contest for a merchants' pipe between the four probable candidates for the mayoralty for 1880, created great interest, especially on the closing evening, and proved to be quite a source of revenue. The candidates were Dr. Henwood, Messrs. W. W. Watt, Robert Henry and E. Brophy. Up to Friday night the total number of votes polled, at 1 cent each, was 3,352; and Saturday night the bulletin board showed a total of 4,384. On Monday night every one present seemed ranged for one or other of the contestants, but as the fight waxed hot, Mr. Henry and Mr. Watt were pushed forward and the other two candidates left stand. So close was the contest that at ten o'clock, the hour for the polls to close, these two gentlemen were a tie. To decide the matter two liars were held, one for each candidate, and no one was allowed to take any part in it until the expiration of fifteen minutes, when all the votes were counted, and gave the following result: Henry, 4,707; Watt, 4,345; Henwood, 1,190; Brophy, 717; a total of 10,959. Anyone who saw this contest would not venture the opinion that ladies would be engaged in politics.

It would be pleasant to mention the names of all the ladies who took a prominent part, but if only those who attended to special duties were mentioned it would take up much space, and many who worked perhaps quite as hard would go unnoticed. We may, however, mention Mrs. Savage, the treasurer, who was always to be found at her post, and Miss Maggie McKenna, secretary, whose office entailed upon her a very great amount of work, as she had to keep a record of every ticket and chance sold. If she is never compensated for her labor in this work, let her take comfort in the reflection that the cause was a good one. Of those who made presents of articles of any kind we will also avoid mention, the list being rather long.

The prize drawing was conducted carefully, and on a system which all could readily understand. A lady called to an unmarried man, and a bridle carriage to a single young lady, at which many were amused. The following is the list of prize winners:

Gentleman's gold watch, Mrs. McGregor; Japanese silver tea set, Mrs. Wm. Donaldson; sideboard, Mrs. D. Hawkins; bureau and wardrobe, Miss R. McGinn; what-not, Joseph Murphy; carriage, Miss Dwyer; cradle and mattress, Joseph Carey; table drapery and bracket, Miss McCormick; set of china, Joseph Maxwell; pair of bannetiers, do; silver cake basket, do; grape dish, Mrs. D. Hawkins; set of stone-ware, Miss B. Lynch; silk quilt, Mrs. T. Slattery; Picture of St. Patrick, Mrs.

Hickey; Statue of Holy Family, Miss McGinn; pin cushion, Mrs. P. Dunn; gentleman's studs, Mr. E. Draper; black squirrel, Agnes Algier; pair vases, Mrs. Shaw; silver sugar bowl, Joseph Carlow; chromo, do; piano cover, James McGregor; silver card receiver, do; silver sugar bowl, do; silver card holder, Mr. O'Flynn; silver ily castor, John Carey; silver ice picture, Emma Harrington; chromo, Mr. M. Doherty; half dozen silver spoons and forks, Mrs. Heffernan; picture of Princess Beatrice, James Dignan; ladle's companion, do; large doll, Mr. W. Foster; small doll, Mr. Southwood; marble cross, Mr. Andrews; eagle of birds, Mr. J. Quinlan; picture of sleeping child, Mr. J. Byrne; silver sugar bowl, Joseph Carlow; scrap bag, Willie Ryan; lace curtains, Jas. C. Meelan; silver spoon holder, Dr. Hanwood; worked cushion, Mrs. Heelan. There are still about a dozen articles to be drawn, of which I will send you the result.

## FROM SARNIA.

### SERMON BY FATHER MCGOVAN.

#### SUMMARY OF CHURCH PROGRESS.

On the first Sunday in Advent, after High Mass, the congregation assembled in the Church in this place was agreeably surprised by a sermon from Father McGovern, the uncle of Rev. Father Watters, of Corunna. His text was from Luke XXI. 25—28. The mastery manner in which he handled the subject, the keenness of his reasonings, and his logical deductions were all indicative of what the grand and venerable old Soggarth could do when in his prime. And now, when the evening of his days is drawing to its close, the calm serenity of his yet ruddy countenance,—on which is seen the impress of a life well spent in the service of his Master in itself that forcibly conveys to the mind of the observer the fact that the sure reward of a virtuous life is the only goal worth striving for.

The Catholics of this county of Lambton, in common with their co-religionists in the other parts of the Diocese of London, have just reason to be proud of their parish, and their arrangements were perfect. This lady is the undoubted favorite in Brantford, and all were delighted to have an opportunity of hearing her on several occasions during the week. Among the others who took part were Misses McKenna, M. honey, Clark, Bishop, Bretton, Messrs. Byrne, Henry and E. Brophy, Milton, Mertens, O'Flynn, Charles Ryan, George Fax, Pro. Klepper and others. Maggie Quinlan and Minnie Maxwell played a duet very acceptably, and little Rena Heffernan sang a couple of nice songs; altogether the musical part of the entertainment was excellent.

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## THE CHILDREN OF MARY.

### AT THE SACRED HEART CONVENT.

It was not alone a silver jubilee of Heaven's Immaculate Queen that brought the Children of Mary round her shrine; it is a festival which they annually celebrate with great solemnity. The body of benevolent ladies who bear this name have, for some years, devoted their energies and time to the relief of the London poor, and to the supply of altar-linen for country churches. They are attached to the Sacred Heart Academy, where their monthly meetings are held, and where several of the most zealous members assemble weekly for the purpose of making up clothing for the destitute.

At the invitation of those successful educators of our children, the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, your correspondent had the privilege of witnessing what he will describe in a few words as possible. At 4.30 p.m. the pupils, robed in white, entered the devotional chapel, to the music of a grand march, *O Cor Amor. Eyes and Tears yielded us—Eyes—weeping in fine style by the convent choir. The rendering of Rossi's *Tantum Ergo* was really grand. Miss Leonard's full soprano voice sent a thrill through the audience.*

A magnificent French chorus followed the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. *Qui tollis, qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, Iudex*, found an echo in every heart. Just as the last strains of music were dying away, the children of Mary, each bearing a lighted taper, advanced towards the beautifully decorated altar, and there, in the name of the whole society, the President, Mrs. E. Harrington, pronounced a clear, loud voice, a solemn act of consecration, whereby all renewed their solemn promises of fidelity and love to their Heavenly Queen. Immediately after Rev. Fr. O'Mahony addressed to them a brief but most eloquent exhortation. The words of Mary which he devoted to her, particularly to call their attention were fidelity, purity and charity. When, from the heights of Calvary, Jesus bequeathed to his blessed mother, all Christians contracted the obligation to imitate her to a certain degree, but from those who are actually devoted to her, who bear the title of Children of Mary, a deeper resemblance is expected. Many persons there are who are continually seeking opportunities of proving their love for God. They are ever on the watch for such occasions; but at the same time they neglect a host of every-day duties. This is foolish and vain. The Blessed Virgin is an admirable model of fidelity to what is required of us by our state in life. On one of our calm, clear nights we behold the heavens studded with beautiful stars; one particularly attracts our attention, it is superior to all the others; it is that our Lady's purity shines out amidst all her other virtues; it is the gem which sparkles with peerless lustre in the glorious garland which encircles her in heaven. If the child of Mary could feel, at the close of her life, that she had neglected a host of every-day duties, it would be a little injury to her neighbor, then could it be said of her that she had really advanced in the imitation of her Blessed Mother. The glories of Mary, the wonderful privilege of her Immaculate Conception, would afford ample matter for a long discourse, but the reverend preacher questioned whether any other points would be as practical as those he had just laid before his hearers.

The soft peals of the organ were again heard, and the procession, headed by the pupils, each bearing a white lily, formed down the middle aisle. The different sodalities, carrying banners, and wearing robes of appropriate colors, advanced, followed by the Children of Mary and the sisters of the Institution, singing with all their hearts the litany of the Blessed Virgin. They moved along the spacious corridor, up through the halls and into the main apartment. The whole scene was brilliantly illuminated. Little shrines tastefully decorated were passed as we proceeded onward. In the rear of the study hall, a beautiful statue of our Lady of Lourdes was enshrined beneath a canopy of lace and silver. On the arch appeared in blue and white the words "Tota pulchra es, Maria!" The ends of a silver chain, draped in the hand of the Madonna, were caught up by two dear little girls dressed as angels—sweet figures of the links which bind us to our Blessed Mother in heaven. A number of gas jets threw a subdued light on the whole. It was a lovely picture—one which the celestial spirits must have joyously contemplated. No doubt many of them hovered round the kneeling band and joined to ours their hymns of praise. As the pupils passed out, all who bore Bibles deposited them at Mary's feet. Another winding, another halt, another earnest prayer, and soon we were again assembled in the chapel. Here the closing act of consecration was feelingly rendered by Miss Duhamel; while all knelt in silent thanksgiving, the sweet strains of Corneli's sweet, melodious voice were heard singing a beautiful French canticle. Every heart was happy. Long, long will this lovely scene remain fresh in the memory of one who deeply appreciates the privilege of being permitted to witness it.

DECEASE OF AN USELESS NUN.—Some days since it was stated in these columns that the Angel of Death was hovering around the Ursuline Convent, and that no less than three of its venerable inmates were awaiting his summons. On Sunday night the reverend Mother St. Ursula,

(Miss Catharine Couture,) was called to her reward at the advanced age of eighty-five years, over sixty-one of which she passed within the cloister, having made her final vows and assumed the black mantle of the order of St. Ursula, which was founded by St. Angela in 1534, as far back in the present century as 1818. The deceased at one time and another filled many of the more important charges of the Convent, called thereby by the voices of her reverend sisters. Her death has been described as a most edifying and touching one—more especially on the occasion of bidding good-bye to the younger portion of the community, when she enlarged on the grace of dying as a good and faithful religious.—*Quebec Chronicle*, Dec. 2.

## ST. JOSEPH'S CONVENT.

### RECEPTION AND RELIGIOUS PROFESSION.

Tuesday, 9th inst., was a day of twofold rejoicing for the Sisters of St. Joseph's Convent, Mount Hope. On that day the impressive devotion of the forty-hours was brought to a close. Right Rev. Monsignor Bruyere celebrated mass, assisted by Fathers Jos. Bayard as deacon, and Fernon as sub-deacon, Rev. Father Tierman being master of ceremonies. After mass, began the ever new and ever solemn sight of a religious profession. A large concourse of people had assembled in the beautiful convent chapel, which was elaborately decorated for the occasion. The Rt. Rev. Vicar-General presided, in the absence of the Bishop of London, in addressing a few words to the young ladies about to enter religious life, he said that God had established many ways for man to walk in. One might save his soul in the world, but from the other He required a more perfect service and a purer love. He recalled to their minds the young man of the gospel who might have saved his life, but who lost it by the mere observance of the commandments; but Jesus Christ called him to perfection, and that consisted for him, in selling his goods and renouncing the world. What that saddened youth was not brave enough to do, they were about to perform. They had lived for some time in the convent, they knew its crosses, its sacrifices, its happiness and sweetness, and of their own freewill they asked to pledge their youthful aspirations to their spouse Jesus Christ. They had chosen the safe path and no doubt they would never regret the step they were about to take. He promised them, in the name of God, an abundance of grace, for God always gives grace in proportion to the dignity of each state.

Three young ladies, dressed in white satin and bearing white veils and wreaths, came forward to ask for the holy habit of poverty worn by the Sisters of St. Joseph. They were questioned publicly as to their sincerity and free will in making such a choice. They having affirmed that their request was made freely and only for the love of God, having promised to comply with all the rules of the institution, the habits were blessed, and Miss McManus, Miss Foley and Miss McCarthy, were led out of the church by the reverend Mother, to discard and cast off forever the vanities of this world. In a few moments they entered again in the Nun's dress—to be known henceforth in religion as Sister Mary Felicia, (Miss McManus), Sister Mary Philomena, (Miss Foley), and Sister Mary Magdalen, (Miss McCarthy).

Three novices, who more than two years ago asked admittance to the convent, then came forward to the steps of the altar. Their trial had been a long one, and they were questioned as to their sincerity and free will in making such a choice. They having affirmed that their request was made freely and only for the love of God, having promised to comply with all the rules of the institution, the habits were blessed, and Miss McManus, Miss Foley and Miss McCarthy, were led out of the church by the reverend Mother, to discard and cast off forever the vanities of this world. In a few moments they entered again in the Nun's dress—to be known henceforth in religion as Sister Mary Felicia, (Miss McManus), Sister Mary Philomena, (Miss Foley), and Sister Mary Magdalen, (Miss McCarthy).

## PORT LAMBTON.

### THE COMING BAZAAR.

Rev. R. J. Watters, the energetic parish priest of Corunna, is making vigorous efforts to raise the debt of his church in Port Lambton. For this purpose a grand Bazaar is announced to come off in that place on the 26th and 27th of the present month. Among the prizes to be drawn are "Live and Times of the Roman Pontiffs," a valuable set of books costing \$20; Wilson's "Tales of the Borders," a horse worth \$100, a cow worth \$25, a pair of boot-sleighs, a handsome set of lace curtains, and about a dozen other really valuable articles. Those who can spare a little money could not do better than take a chance for one of these prizes. Apart from the possibility of being one of the lucky ones, the object is an admirable one. Father Watters has effected much good in the cause of the Church since he has been placed in charge of this mission and a little effort from those outside the parish to aid the cause has in hand will be a most praiseworthy action. The winning numbers of the lottery will be inserted in the CATHOLIC RECORD and the Toronto *Traveller and Irish Canadian*. All who hold books of tickets should make their returns to Father Watters before the 17th of December.

## 1880.

### THE "CATHOLIC RECORD."

#### VALUABLE PREMIUMS GIVEN AWAY.

The CATHOLIC RECORD, established in Oct. 1878, has met with the most unexpected success and favor in all parts. This success is mainly due to its having included the promise of its prospective. It is now, and will continue to be, a Catholic family newspaper, having for its sole object the advancement of our holy religion and the defence of its doctrines. It will contain not only a weekly concise and carefully selected articles from our distinguished Catholic writers, both lay and clerical.

#### FAMILY READING.

Matter suitable for family reading, which will have a tendency to improve the mind and bring into play the better traits of our nature, will be carefully prepared and form a special feature of the paper.

#### DIOCESAN NEWS.

Will be reported, as occasion arises, from the different parishes. The reverend clergy and people in all parts of the diocese will find in the RECORD a large amount of useful and interesting information touching local occurrences, such as church dedications, confirmations, the deaths of the diocesan Catholic societies, &c.

#### EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

UNITED STATES ITEMS. CANADIAN SUMMARY. MARKET REPORTS. LOCAL EVENTS.

The most striking events of the week will be given in a condensed and readable form. Subscribers may rest assured that all the news which is worth having will appear in the RECORD. We do not purpose to be the example of some of our contemporaries, whose columns contain little else than matter which is calculated to make us shudder at the degradation of some of our fellow-men. Elaborate accounts of the most horrible crimes, blood-curdling pictures of sin and shame serve no good end. The minds of our children should be kept away from such as this. It works harm with the young; it will not be beneficial to mature persons.

#### CONTINUED STORIES.

A particular feature of the paper will be the reproduction of the choicest works of fiction of some of our most brilliant Catholic writers. These stories are not only of absorbing interest, but will also contain a vast fund of moral instruction. The present story will shortly be concluded when we will give our readers another which we promise them will be well worth the price of the paper.

#### HUMOROUS.

This department will be most carefully selected, and will only contain such matter as is really worthy the name of wit and humor.

Many other departments will also be introduced occasionally, all of which will serve to make the paper one of the best Catholic weeklies in America.

#### PREMIUMS FOR 1880.

In order to extend still more the usefulness of the RECORD we have this year decided to offer premiums to those who send us a few lines' canvassing for subscribers.

The price of the paper is \$2 per annum. Those who forward the enclosed money in advance, and send direct to this office, will receive the paper for one year, free of charge, and will receive free of charge to the person who forwards the cash.

#### FOR THREE SUBSCRIBERS.

We will send any one of the following valuable books, neatly bound in cloth:  
Barbara Leigh's A Christmas Sketch.  
The Festivals.  
Aunt Honor's Keepsake.  
Bessy Conway.  
Bible and Legends.  
Con. O'Regan.  
MacCurtis Moore.  
Maureen Blue.  
New Lights; or, Life in Galway.  
The Devil Does His Worst.  
The Ballads, Poems and Songs of William Collins.  
The Faith of Our Fathers.  
The Faith of Our Mothers.  
The Happiness of Heaven. By Rev. F. Bourdon.  
The Religious and Social Position of Catholics in England.  
Advice to Irish Girls in America. By the Rev. A. Brown.  
Art and Mystery; or, The Broken Pledge.  
Sir Thomas More.  
Study Method; or, Tricks upon Travellers.  
Lives of Irishmen's Sons. By Colonel J. E. Meade.  
Adventures and Daring Deeds of Michael Dwyer, the Insurgent Chief of the Irish Rebellion, 1798.  
Rosemary; or, the Fire of London.  
Conversations on Liberalism and the Church. By R. A. Brown.  
Father Mathew. By the Nun of Kenmare.  
The Faithful.  
Dick Massey; a Tale of the Evictions in Ireland during the Famine.  
Lives of St. Francis, of Rome.  
Glories of the Sacred Heart. By Cardinal Manning.  
Letters on the Roman Chancery. By Bishop England.  
Life, Legends and Miracles of St. Patrick. The Vatican Council and its Definitions. New Ireland. By A. M. Sullivan.  
Life of Christ. Containing 60 Illustrations, 180 pages.  
Poems. By Oliver Goldsmith.

#### FOR FIVE SUBSCRIBERS.

Are You My Wife?  
Dominican Articles. A Sketch of the Life of Pope Pius, of the Order St. Dominick.  
Eagle and Dove; a Story of France during the Empire, the war, and the commune.  
Gordon Lodge; or, The Revival of the Grapes and the Thorn.  
Poems. By James L. Lawrence Mangan.  
The Confession of Chaitanus.  
The Life of Mother Julia, Foundress of the Sisters of Notre Dame.  
The Poetical Works of Thomas Moore.  
The Life of the Blessed Virgin.  
The Revolution.  
FitzPatrick's Irish Wits and Worthies.  
Fifty Years' Memoirs of General B. O'Connell.  
De Smet's Western Missions and Missionaries.

#### FOR SEVEN SUBSCRIBERS.

The lectures and sermons delivered by the Very Rev. Thos. X. Burke, O. P., in the principal cities of the United States in the year 1872; to which is added his celebrated lectures delivered at the Academy of Music, New York, in answer to Erande, the historian. The History of the Puritans, containing 20 Illustrations, 50 Pages.  
Mirror of True Womanhood.  
Mette's History of Louisiana, 2 vols.

#### FOR TEN SUBSCRIBERS.

Ballads of Ireland. By Edward Hayes.  
The Life of Christ. Two volumes.  
The Life of the Blessed Virgin.  
Sermons by Cardinal Wiseman. Two vols.  
Life of the Most Rev. M. J. Spalding, D. D.  
Days of Wesley of the English Reformation.  
From the Days of Wesley to the Death of Cranmer. Two volumes.  
These Books are all bound in cloth and will be found most valuable works.

#### THOS. COFFEY,

CATHOLIC RECORD,  
London, Ont.

Went Home to Die.

He took her warm hand in his cold wasted fingers. He looked in her face with his languid blue eye— "My Maureen, my darling, the 'Oriole' sings— Look up, and bid Lawrence a loving good-bye.

THE TWO BRIDES.

BY REV. BERNARD O'REILLY, L.D. CHAPTER XXII.

RESOLUTION IN FAIRY DELL.

"He alone never loatheth what is dear to him, to whom all things are dear in Him who is never lost."—St. Augustine. "God writes straight on crooked lines."—Apostle Jeremiah. The first letter, received about the middle of May, was from Lucy Hutchinson to Rose, and ran as follows: "ASHEVILLE, April 19, 1861. "DEAREST ROSE,—I hoped, when I wrote to you last, that my next letter would only tell of pleasant things, for indeed I should love to bring nothing but sunshine to my own dear Rosette, who has given me so many sunny hours.

volunteers at Washington, and has written to some of his friends at Asheville that he hopes soon to be there with a force of Unionists sufficient to awe the 'rebels,' as he calls our enemies. Of course they swear that if they catch him here they will hang him like a dog to a branch of the nearest tree. Papa is also at Washington, and is very active in urging the government to march an army into Tennessee and North Carolina, so as to prevent the Union men there from being oppressed and murdered by the Confederates. Your family are looked upon as being at the head of all the Unionists in these parts, because your father voted openly for Lincoln. "Well, dear Rose, I'm only wandering away from what I have to tell you. Your people were all in the chapel on last Sunday morning, because good Mr. Bingham had sent one of his own clergymen to celebrate Mass at Fairy Dell, and to enable all of your people, as Gaston said, 'to perform their Easter duty.' There were only one or two servants in the house. Old Hiawasse, who had also come over from his own home near Waynesville, slept, as usual, in the house. He had been the last to go to confession to the priest, and noticed that there were among the men who were waiting for their turn, two or three faces that he did not know, and that were anxious not to be seen by him. As they perceived that the keen-eyed old Cherokee was watching them, they disappeared. After having been with the priest, Hiawasse said that, on his way from the chapel to the house, he observed the figure of a man lurking in the shrubbery. "Both he and Gaston, before retiring, visited all the out-houses and let the dogs loose in the grounds. Gaston thought Hiawasse—who is very old, and has been much annoyed of late on account of his friendship for your family—was mistaken, and no more was said about his suspicions. The next morning—Sunday morning—there was a very large crowd in the chapel at morning service. The people expect to hear a panegyric of your mother, or to hear practical advice given about which side to take in the war; and so there were more Protestants than Catholics there. No one seemed to think of danger. "Yet, this was the time chosen by these murderous vagabonds to execute their purpose. The chapel bell was tolling for the consecration,—as I heard you call the solemn moment,—when the people and all startled by loud cries of 'Fire! fire!' There were several persons outside at the moment. They did not see who shouted 'Fire!' but in an instant most of the men present were running towards the house, and found the smoke pouring out of the out-houses as well as the Manor itself. The two servant-maids and little Sam Porter, who had been left in charge during divine services, were found tied and gagged,—poor little Sam with his left cheek torn almost to the ear. The robbers had found the oil cans and lamps in the scullery, and poured out their contents on the library and on the beds, setting fire to every room they could at the same time. "Gaston says that they did not try to carry away the family plate, and he found his own secretary locked, with the money untouched. The people did wonders to stop the fire or save what was most precious of the furniture. Gaston directed them to save first of all what belonged to your father and mother and grandfather's rooms, as well as the family portraits. It was as much as they could do. Before two o'clock nothing was left of your beautiful home but the solid stone and brick standing in the middle of the beautiful lawn, all blackened and scorched by the flames. "Nannie, our cook, who was at Mass, says that the women, unable to help or to save anything, were all kneeling and weeping piteously. Indeed, I have heard people say that the strongest and bravest man could not keep back his tears. Gaston alone and old Hiawasse were calm. Everybody felt for your father and grandfather, and for 'dear Miss Rose,' on all of whom this blow must fall so heavily after your late bereavement. "We saw the smoke from Fairy Dell,—for I could not leave mamma,—and knew a great misfortune had happened. Mamma, as well as she was, could not be kept at home. She had the carriage brought round, and off we started for Fairy Dell, without reflecting for a moment that our own house might be burned down in our absence. But what do you think Gaston did? Ah, who could not love so brave and unselfish a man as he is! "Well, as we were half way down to the river we met Jamie McDuffie and some twenty men on horseback, who were galloping as fast as they could to Fairy Dell, sent there by Gaston, who thought of our danger in the very midst of his own loss! So we had to go back, mamma crying bitterly all the way, and saying, 'Oh, what will become of poor Rose! How will her grandfather bear this new affliction?' "Oh, my darling Rosette, how I wish to be with you, just to tell you that I love you better a thousand times than anything in this world after my dearest mamma. For you have been to me the truest and most tender of sisters. And now I feel myself so powerless even to comfort you. But, indeed, dearest Rose,—if it can at all console you,—you must know that dear mamma was as much attached to your mother as I am to you. She has never recovered entirely from the shock caused her by your dear mother's death, and she can never speak of her without tears. "They are putting up a temporary building near the chapel, in which Gaston and the servants can live during this fitful weather. But all the men left the factory,—and you must know that a great number have left, the most part being mechanics from the North, who were threatened by the Secessionists,—as well as the lumbermen and farmers, are at work preparing materials, and getting ready to put up a new house. They say they will build a finer and a better house than the other, even if they had to work night and day. "So you see there is some gratitude still left in the world. This burning has created a good deal of indignation among the most moderate people now,—everybody being afraid not to be either an out-and-out Secessionist or a Black Republican. "We are expecting your father home every moment. Gaston is very anxious

about him. But Gaston is now as grave as an old man. The people say that he shows splendid executive ability. He will not allow the works to be stopped for a single day, in order that the people may have money to earn and bread to eat. He says your father and grandfather are resolved to spend all their fortune to support and defend the families that have been faithful to them. And it would do your heart good to hear all the blessings you get every day. "One word about our schools, and I shall end this long, dull letter. Gaston and your father have taken more pains since the war began than ever before, to have the schools, the Sunday-school particularly, carried on without interruption. Both of them, or at least, one of them, visit the schools daily. Mr. Bingham has sent us two excellent teachers in the place of those who have gone away. They are both from St. Louis, and are strongly Southern in their feelings. But they never allow themselves to speak of politics. "It was most touching, the people said, on that dreadful Sunday afternoon, when your Catholic children had all come for their catechism-class to the chapel, to see how bitterly they cried in passing near the smoking ruins. Aunt Sallie says that when she called them into the chapel and recite the Rosary, all the grown up people who were there,—and very few had gone home—joined in prayer with them, kneeling inside and outside, and one called the stifled sobs of young and old,—as Gaston led the Rosary prayers, as usual. "Oh, I wish you were all home! I believe the hearts of your mother and father would be turned to you if you came back now. Mamma would be so glad to have you all at Fairy Dell till the new Manor House is built! And you know, Rosette, who would be even more delighted than mamma. "Give my fond love to Viva and Maud, my kind regards to Charley, and my love and respects to Mr. D'Arcy. Please tell him I am no longer 'a little girl.' I have grown much taller and much stronger. "I can only tell you in haste, before I send off this letter by a sure hand across the mountains (for the mails are no longer safe), that Hiawasse has found a clue to the perpetrators of the dastardly outrage committed on us. He is almost certain that the leader of the gang, and the instigator of all this mischief, is Jack Waters, whom you had prosecuted for the murder of old Black Tom Hyerson three years ago, and who has lately escaped from the State Prison. He has organized, they say, all the outlaws in the Black Hills into what he calls a 'Confederate Guerrilla Company,' and is now spreading terror through the neighboring counties. I know that if the South Carolinians, or any of our own State's Secessionists, catch these villains, they will sow them no more sick seed on their kindness. I have no objection to disagree it and make the South hateful to all our people. "At this moment Hiawasse, Jamie McDuffie, and some ten other brave fellows, are taking measures to trace the burning of our house, and other outrages committed in the neighborhood to Jack Waters and his band; and this done, they are resolved to hunt them down. "He is, Hutchinson and Miss Lucy, as was to be expected, have been most kind to us in our misfortune. Indeed, our own relatives could not be kinder. Of course I could not accept Mrs. Hutchinson's offers of hospitality. Her husband also telegraphed from Washington, begging us to make his house our own. I know all this is sincere friendship. But, besides the impropriety of throwing ourselves on their kindness, it would be most imprudent to identify ourselves further with a man whose ambition is leading him to the most violent denunciations against the South. One may be loyally attached to the Union without making the Black Republican 'platform' as necessary to political and social salvation as the Apostles' Creed is to orthodox Christianity. One may surely be averse to slavery in every form, without denouncing every family that has inherited slaves with its paternalistic estate, as guilty of the worst crimes against human society and divine law. The man may be sincere. I have no right to sit in judgment on his interior sentiments or motives. I think his public utterances are only calculated to inflame a brother against brother. He is, they say, rising rapidly in favour with the party to which he has now allied himself. But I had rather lose every acre of land we possess, every dollar of revenue derived from the thrift of our ancestors and our own industry, than gain place, power, honors, and emoluments by bounding on one portion of my countrymen against the other, such as I believed the latter to be in the wrong. "I hope I am not selfish in wishing that we were again all united. There may be for our family worse trials in store than those which have lately been sent us. I know yours has not, dearest sir, and that my father's has not. I can venture to hope that neither my brother nor myself will be called on to answer. And I am sure that my sister's souls have been cast in the same mould, and can stand the test of fire as worthily as our parents. "I force that we shall have much to endure before the present conflict is ended. For end it cannot, either till the Free States are forced to become slave territory or till not one slave legally exists within the present territory of the United States. It will be a long and a terrible conflict. And we must expect

to bear our share in its perils and sacrifices. But let us be all together. "You, dear grandfather, are the guide and stay of us all; you are the very soul of our happiness. And Rose—now that her marriage is postponed—must take dear mother's place at the head of our household. Everybody here—I mean among our people and our acquaintances—expects Rose to become the mistress of Fairy Dell. Although it may be some time before we can rebuild the Manor House in the style you could wish,—our family shall have the same influence and command the same respect in a log cabin as in marble halls. "From this you can understand how we all yearn for your return. Little Mary weeps, I verily believe, a dozen times a day, when she thinks of Rose and Genevieve, and Maud. When father is here, the child cannot bear to lose sight of her, and accompanies him everywhere. I have seen him—when he thought himself unobserved—look at her as if in a trance, and pronounce her name with unexpressed tenderness, and then press her fondly to his bosom, as if dear mother lived over again in her 'baby-girl.' Mary is very fond of her grandmother, because they speak constantly of Rose and her sisters. "And I yearn almost as fondly for your return, dear grandfather. I have a kind of foreboding that this war is going to try me in more than one way. How, then, can I help wishing that you were with me to advise and sustain me in my difficulties? "So far I have refused firmly, but with the moderation I could command, the offers made me by both the Confederates and the agents of the Federal Government. Your absence, the death of my dear mother, and the large business that we have to manage here, have furnished me with ready reasons, if not very convincing ones. Indeed, I have been told that the time would surely come when I should bitterly regret having chosen to abstain, and remain idle at home, when all the youth of my country were taking sides in the struggle. "To such implied threats I had no answer to make. And so we stand, with the smoking ruins of our house lying around us, and enjoying a brief quiet, full of fear and foreboding, on what is in reality the scorching crater of a political volcano. "I know that my saintly mother,—oh, how good and devoted to God and charity, and her own dear ones!—that she is watching over us, and praying for us. And these beautiful consolations of our holy faith are to me, what I know they are to my much-tried father,—a source of unfailing strength, and I am sure, to Rose, whom I would give worlds to see, my darling Viva and Maud, and to my dearest Charley, who must come home to me. Indeed, I cannot do without him any more. To my dear grandfather I need not say more, than that I am ever, with the deepest love and reverence and gratitude, "His own boy, "GASTON D'ARCY." Rose was given her letter on her return from a delightful excursion which they all—Mr. D'Arcy, Mr. and Mrs. Ashton with Charles and the girls—had made to a convent some six miles distant, most picturesquely situated amid the mountains, and surrounded with smiling hamlets and a most fertile country. The people to whom the D'Arcys were no longer strangers, and who had heard with deep sympathy of the death of the "beautiful lady," received the party in every village with evident respect and affection. Not without reason: for Mr. D'Arcy and his daughter-in-law had, during his former stay in Florida, given substantial proofs of their generosity and piety in the surrounding villages. Now the old gentleman and Rose had been liberal since their return. Rose, in seeking out hidden want and relieving it, did so in her mother's name. Mr. D'Arcy followed the same rule in his charities. So that their praises and the name of their dear departed one were on the lips of the rich and poor alike. The Ashton were greatly touched by the demonstrations of sympathy and respect shown by the mountain people and their wives to their American visitors. Mr. Ashton was particularly struck by the beauty of both men and women, by their courtly manners, and the evidences of laborious thrift, comfort, and independence that abounded in the snug, cultivated fields and pastures. He thought both country and people far superior even to what he had so much admired along the Riviera of Genoa. "The whole party had thus come back to Florida, bearing with them the delicious aroma of the perfumed mountain atmosphere, now in all the splendor of early summer-tide; the satisfaction caused by finding in the moral and physical world around one the spectacle of beauty, order, peace, plenty, and brotherly love. "So, alighting from their mules before crossing the new bridge of Florida, ladies and gentlemen walked in the calm evening air across the stately structures, through the now crowded streets, along the busy market-place overhanging the Chasen and the rushing river far beneath, and along the unrivaled Alameda, to their own beautiful abode. "There the letters from America, with the latest newspapers from New York, awaited them. Rose, who knew Lucy's handwriting, with the post-mark of Asheville waiting to open hers till she was quietly seated in her own room. Her sisters had followed her, anxious to have news from their dear old home, and teased Rose till she consented to sit down and break the seal. She had not gone beyond the first line, when she laid the letter on her lap, and pressed her hand, with an exclamation of pain. "What is the matter, dear?" cried Maud, frightened by the deadly pallor that overpread her sister's countenance. "Oh, Viva, there is some dreadful news from home!" she called out to Genevieve, who was a little way off, pretending indifference, and taking off her hat. Genevieve was no less startled by Rose's exclamation, and she, too, with her face pale, mastered herself with a mighty effort, and began to soothe the younger girls, keeping, however, the exciting letter in her own hand. "Do not make a noise, Maud!" she

said. "There is no one dead at home, nor even sick, for that matter, thank God! This is only news about one of Mr. Hutchinson's neighbors, who has met with a great loss. And, I suppose, I cannot bear anything exciting." "What neighbor?" asked Viva, scanning her countenance closely. "Any of our dear friends?" "We have no very dear friends, but the Hutchinsons, around Fairview," answered Rose. "Then why are you so alarmed?" inquired Maud. "Because I am fatigued, and a little weak. And now, darling, won't you and Viva leave me alone for a few moments? This is something that nearly concerns the grandpapa. When I have shown him the letter, you shall hear everything you desire to know," Rose said, kissing Maud, who was already weeping bitterly. And the two docile girls withdrew to their own room, making all kinds of conjectures, though greatly reassured by hearing there was no death or dangerous illness at Fairy Dell. "No sooner had they gone than Rose knelt for a moment in prayer, begging strength for her grandfather and herself, to bear with this new blow from the chastening hand of Providence. She then rose and read quietly the remainder of the letter, pausing again and again to let the bitter tears flow freely. When she had read it through, she again lifted her soul to the Mercy-Seat, and prayed for father, and for the dear ones who were so well as she could, she went straight to his room. He, too, after reading Gaston's letter, had been praying for strength from on high, and had only risen from his knees on hearing Rose's footsteps on the marble floor of the adjoining room. A glance at her face told him that she knew all, and the bright look of love on such a face, when the Angel of Consolation might wear, when coming to raise some drooping soul on earth. He opened his arms to his child, and she wound her arms around his neck. "God had given, and God has taken away, my own darling," he said. "Shall we not both say, 'Blessed be His holy name!'" "Oh, yes, grandpapa, from the bottom of my heart," she replied. "I have always thanked Him. But I was only thinking of you and dear papa." "We must only think of him, dear," the old gentleman said, struggling hard to retain his own calmness. "Though I was forgetting that I have also to think of my little Rose in this new affliction," he replied, returning her earnest kiss. "I am almost glad that mamma was spared this terrible blow. She would have felt it so much on your account." "Darling," he answered, "it matters little where I can find a shelter during the night of my long day. I had only thought of my dear ones in building up Fairy Dell." "But they will soon be able to repair it, will they not?" she asked. "Yes, dear; I suppose they can soon make a part of it habitable, and comfortable even; that is—But I must not talk to you now about all this, for you must be fatigued after your long and exciting day's sight-seeing." "Dear grandpapa," she said, looking up into the calm, beautiful face, and into the deep eyes, lit up with such a light of preternatural goodness and wisdom, "I can only bring back to your dear face the old sunny smile that ever played there, like the beautiful sunset on the tops of the Sierra Nevada, I shall be content with a cottage as poor as old Aunt Sallie's." "Are you not always my sunbeam?" he replied, returning her earnest kiss. "Are you not the light and joy of my life every day? Be satisfied, then, my dearest. You need not bring me Charley and the girls, and I shall break the news to them. Afterward—after supper, I mean—we shall read the letters to our guests." And Rose went to seek her brother and sisters, whom she found deeply engaged in guessing who the neighbor was that Lucy Hutchinson had written about, and what was the great misfortune that had so startled their dear Rose. TO BE CONTINUED.

LADY EDWARD FITZGERALD.

30 Rue Constantinople, Paris, November 1, 1858. To the Editor of the Dublin Freeman. DEAR SIR: In an article in your esteemed journal a few years ago I informed your readers that I had discovered the tomb of Lady Edward Fitzgerald, bearing the following inscription: A Pamela, Lady Edward Fitzgerald, Son and Heir of Sir Edward. The ground was purchased for ten years only by the heirs of Mr. Piteam. According to the rules of the Paris cemeteries, the remains of the noble lady should have long ago been put into the "fosse commune," but they escaped by chance such a desecration. Since I found the place where they were interred I carefully watched the grave, and finding a few days ago that the four cypress-trees that had been planted on it at the time of her death and the iron railing were removed, I obtained permission to have the body placed in a strong oak coffin. On Friday, in presence of the conservator of the cemetery and my friends, Viscount O'Neill de Tyrone and Count O'Connell, the exhumation took place. The remains were taken to the ground I possess in the cemetery, Clichy Batignolles. The coffin, with a black pall, was placed in a hearse, and we followed it to the place where it is now safe. Our intention is to open a subscription, sure that our countrymen, at home and abroad, will subscribe the funds necessary for the purchase of a piece of ground "in perpetuity," and a suitable monument for the lovely being whose life was stainless, and who, for five years, was the adored wife of our countryman. Trusting you will, with the other Irish papers, assist in this good work, I remain, dear sir, yours faithfully, JOHN P. LEONARD, Committee in Paris—President, John P. Leonard; Viscount O'Neill de Tyrone; honorable treasurer, Count O'Connell, 68 Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, Paris. Happiness is a shy nymph, and if you chase her you will never catch her. But just go quietly on and do your duty, and she will come to you.

THE MEMPHIS ORPHANS.

HOW A THANKSGIVING DINNER WAS BOUGHT.

While collections were still making through the boxes at the New York Post Office, a lady, carefully concealing her name, sent us a note from a Southern city, saying her family were no longer in circumstances to enable her, as she would wish, to contribute money for the Orphans in Memphis, abandoned through the plague—but that she would send a braid of her hair, with the request to have it sold in New York, and the proceeds sent to the orphans. It was an embarrassment, as no fair price for the braid, which was of very beautiful hair, was offered. Our admirable postmaster, Colonel James, again came to the rescue. The collection, that had been made up to one thousand and fifty dollars, had been closed. Colonel James suggested to have the hair raffled—fifty chances at a dollar a piece. The idea was warmly taken up by the heads of departments in the post office, the raffling was made on the day before Thanksgiving—all the chances being willingly taken by officers of the post office, except a very few by special friends of the postmaster. Colonel James telegraphed to Father Kelly that the postmaster and his aids had made up fifty dollars for a dinner for the orphans; and the Park Bank, since more, very kindly gratuitously telegraphed the transfer of the money. This makes \$1,100 for the orphans, through the boxes at the post office; \$1,075 transferred at sundry times, by the Park Bank and \$25 by money order on the post office in Memphis.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal. CATHOLIC NOTES. The collections thus far in the Catholic Churches in Cleveland Diocese for the suffering poor in Ireland amounts to \$3,000. Bishop Riley, who has just been made Bishop of the Church of Jesus, in the city of Mexico, has come into a fortune, and given \$100,000 of it to the Roman Catholic Church. A native King in the Gaboon, educated at the Roman Catholic mission, and now a good French scholar, has sent a skeleton of a gorilla to the society of Anthropology of Paris, with an offer to forward any scientific document that may be required. Miss Devereux, daughter of the Hon. J. C. Devereux, of Ulster, was presented to the court of the Sacred Heart Convent, on last Monday, as a sister of the order. Rt. Rev. Francis McNeirney D. D., officiated. The Rev. E. L. Magoon, of Philadelphia, has given 470 volumes on Catholic art, science, philosophy and religion to Cardinal McCloskey. They consist of works in French, and include the most gorgeous specimens in America of the Missal art, which was made on the Rhine in the fifteenth century, and contains 100 volumes, radiant with rich and twenty pictures in color. The Archbishop of Boston has directed all priests in the Archdiocese to establish parochial schools, and in localities where the influence is thought to be particularly injurious to Catholic youth, the clergy are instructed to withdraw the children, even if there be as yet no parochial schools in the vicinity. The New York Foundling Asylum, conducted by the Sisters of Charity, has received within the past ten years ten thousands of infants, and disbursed over one million dollars to nurses, who take care of the children outside of the asylum. A good illustration of the manner in which the Catholic Church labors to undermine the stability of republican institutions. Rev. Father Toomey, C. S. C., whose labors in behalf of the miners in Lead City, and other places in the Black Hills, have been crowned with much success, is zealously advocating the observance of Sunday, and on a meeting, presided over by Judge Rindart, was laudably eulogized. It was well attended. Rev. Father Toomey was introduced by the Judge, and spoke for nearly an hour in favor of suspending all labor and business on Sundays, arguing from a sanitary as well as a moral standpoint. His remarks were listened to with close attention, and received courteous applause. Rev. Mr. Smith, a minister, and other citizens, also spoke in favor of the move, taking the same grounds. SHOWING CATHOLICS THE WAY. The Boston Congregationalist—the leading organ in the United States of those orthodox Calvinists who just two hundred years ago began, near Plymouth Rock, the work of planting churches and denominational schools—recently related the incident that in a large New-England High School, when all were called upon, only four knew what the Ten Commandments were. Of these one was an Episcopalian, and the others "Romanists." "Some indeed," it said in a sort of regretful comment, "have gone so far as to insist that the Decalogue went overboard with the Mosaic ritual, and is no more binding than the command to sacrifice a bullock every day as a sin offering." The Congregationalist urged more direct religious and parental influence on the school-children. This is naturally supplemented by the following rules laid down by Bishop Cox, an Episcopalian, for the guidance of his denomination on the public school difficulty.— 1. When you can do no better utilize the common schools, and supplement them by additional means of doing good. 2. But where you can do better, let us do our full duty to our children, and to all children, by gathering them into schools and colleges thoroughly Christian. And yet in the face of these and numerous other declarations that we can produce, the organs of these denominations have stirred up prejudices against Catholics for daring to think of the very thing which they have themselves recommended and practiced.—Boston Pilot. The man who labors most to augment the happiness and contribute to the pleasure of others, will, in spite of all adverse circumstances, be the happiest of all men himself.

...were still making the New York Post... from a Southern... no longer in her, as she would... for the Orphans... would send a braid... request to have it... the proceeds sent...

...ment, as no fair... which was of very... Tered. Our admir-... Colonel James, again... the collection, that... one thousand... a Colonel... lar a hair rail—... lar a piece. The... on up by the heads... post office, the... day before Thank-... being willingly... post office, except... friends of the post-... telegraphed to... postmaster and his... dollars for a dinner... the Park Bank, once... telegraphed... money.

...for the orphans, \$1,075... times, by the Park... order on the post... V. V. Freeman's Jour-... NOTES.

...far in the Catholic... and Diocese for the... Ireland amounts to... has just been made... of Jesus, in the city... into a fortune, and... it to the Roman... the Gaboon, educated... mission, and near a... skeleton... of Anthropology... offer to forward any... that may be required.

...daughter of the Hon... Usher, was received... the Sacred Heart Ken-... as, sister of the... Mrs. McNeely D. D.,... of Philadelphia, who... Catholic art, and... religion to Car-... They consist of works... the most gorgeous... of the Missal art, the... Rhine in the fif-... contains 100 volum... five and twenty... of Boston has directed... establish... in localities where... to be particularly... youth, the clergy... the children, as... as no parochial... Foundling Asylum, Sisters of Charity, had... past ten years ten... and disbursed over one... usages, who take care of... of the asylum. A... if the manner in which... is introduced to undermine... institutions. Dr. C. S. C., whose... of the miners in Lead... in the Black Hills, with much success, is... the observance of... and a meeting, pre-... Richard, was lately... it was well attended.

...for nearly an hour... ending all labor and... as a moral standpoint... listened to with close... received continued ap-... Smith, a minister, and... in favor of the... same grounds.

...HOLICS THE WA... the lead-... United States of those... who just two hun-... near Plymouth... planting churches and... related... in a large New England... was called upon, that the Ten Command-... one was an Episco-... others "Romanists."... said in a sort of regret... gone so far as to in-... quires went overboard... critical, as is no more... a command to sacrifice... as a sin offering."... urged more direct religi-... influence on the school-... supplemented by the... aid down by Bishop Cox, for the guidance of his... the public school dif-... can do no better utility... and supplement them... of doing good.

...can do no better utility... and supplement them... of doing good. We can do no better, let us... to our children, and to... to cherishing them in schools... soughly Christian.

...face of these and num-... which we can produce, these denominations have... against Catholics for... of the very thing which... selves recommended and... P.M.

Legend of Liffardus, the Swineherd.

BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

"It is better to be an object in the House of the Lord, than to dwell in the tabernacles of sinners."

[The following poem recently appeared in a Cincinnati Journal, published in the interest of a Ladies Aid Society, organized in that city to assist in the liquidation of the diocesan debt.]

Near a little silent swamp, In a low and dark and damp, In the shadow of an obelisk, Faded in heavenly romance, Of an old Cistercian abbey Far away in ancient France. In a hut among the vines, Monk Liffardus kept the swine.

Dreary moss upon the gables— And the over-hanging stables Filling all the air surrounding— With a foul and noxious scent— Dust and darkness all around him, Monk Liffardus was content, In his humbly divine, Teaching faithfully the swine.

Gently born and gently bred, He might seem a person dread, (In the light of worldly reason), To endure a yoke like this. But the ever-changing seasons Brought a never-changing bliss To the hut among the vines— Where Liffardus kept the swine.

Never changing till the day (In those ages far away), When the demon in his malice Came to tempt in his ear. "Dost forsake thy father's palace For such works as these here? Shall a prince, O brother mine? stoop to grovel with the swine?"

On his narrow bed that night, Full of anguish and affliction, Monk Liffardus lay,—tearful Drowning fever in his brain. Had his life of abnegation, After all been lived in vain?

Should he rise, and should he flee From this den of misery? Rise and unto the world go, In his father's fair domains, Where the merry guests make wassail, And the god of pleasure reigns? Are not women, song and wine Better comrades than the swine?

Musing thus upon his bed— Let a sudden light be shed, Through the darkness of the gable, And he sees an angel's face. Filling all the wretched stable, With his story and his grace. "Follow me," the angel said, "And be followed where I lead."

Through the cloister, through the yard, Through the church, whose doors unbar'd By the hands of countless wardens, Opened with the key of God— Lo! the angel and Liffardus Came at last to the abbey's door. To the graveyard, grim and gray, Where the dead Cistercians lay.

Down a stony vista looms The long avenue of the tomb, And Liffardus shrinks with terror From the view of the silent gloom. For the earth is cold (O horror!) And the graves are open wide! And he sees, "in the dim and worms, A thousand ghastly forms."

In their winding sheets laid bare,— All the balmy midnight air— E'regiant with the odor, Of their terrible decay. And each corpse, in a shroud, Seems to murmur, "Yesterday, Dearest brother, was for me, But to-day must be for thee."

Then the angel grave and stern, On the trembling monk took turn, And in earthen tones said, "O thou tempter of the swine! When ere long thy nose will lie, Will earth's pleasures, god or station, Profit thee thy soul's salvation?"

Was it all a midnight dream?— Silver-white the moon-rays beam On the pale pines of the wood— Where the lone Liffardus lies. In a pasture dew-damp and cool, Doth the grateful swine feed, And, with moist upturned eyes, "Everlasting praise to Thee, O Lord, who art and dost alone!" "Will be sweet to tend the swine?" Philadelphia, Sept. 18, 1879.

MR. FROUDE.

ANOTHER NON-CATHOLIC OPINION OF A SOMEWHAT CELEBRATED MANIPULATOR OF HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS.

From the Chicago Times. In its straining after popularity, a periodical which professes (in Latin) to have no bias as between Tyne and Tyne, whose names have been magnanimously displayed in many instances, intrudes upon American readers a silly and vicious piece of sensationalism by a man of not declining, but declined, reputation. Mr. Froude's history is a drug in the literary market. In a few years more it will be found only in the cheap second-hand stores at very low rates in ten years after his death it will be without commercial value. Dr. Freeman put the finishing fatal touches upon Mr. Froude's literary standing a few months ago in England; it is doubtful whether he will be able hereafter to induce any respectable English publisher to issue any expensive work from his facile and irresponsible pen. Without respect in his own land, branded forever as an adventurer in the most serious department of literature—history—Mr. Froude seeks to repair by American patches the rents made in his professional garments by the relentless pens of his countrymen. He abandons history, in which he has so signally and discreditably failed, and takes to religious pamphleteering—a style of composition in which the governing qualities of his mind enjoy luxurious freedom. For, in the polemical pamphlet, one is not required to be dignified or noble; or to procure his sword from an honest armorer; the pamphlet—especially the pious pamphlet, and Mr. Froude is always pious—has many distinguished precedents for adopting the drastic and vulgar style for the refutation of religious error and the dissemination of moral truth.

THE PAMPHLETARY PORTRAIT PAINTING. Mr. Froude's idealism in portrait painting is well known. He may be extravagant without limits; it will be remembered that Mr. Froude depicts Elizabeth as the virgin regent of Scotland, and in the VIII. as a model sovereign who unhappily had a solitary fault—a foible—"with women he seemed to be under a fatal necessity of mistake." The mistake was, in several familiar instances, fatal for the women also. The great and pure John Milton was a vivid pamphleteer; he ex- hausted the epithetical richness of several languages upon his opponents, and was profoundly convinced, as many of his

ponderous paragraphs indicate, that the weightiest and most persuasive logic consists in vituperative adjectives. Mr. Froude initiates the poet's prose manner with striking fidelity. The Latin secretary of Cromwell rarely or never missed an opportunity to insult the objects of his onset by attributing to them base motives, no matter how transparent their conduct or wholesome its results; and it was extremely difficult for him to believe that, when falsehood would not serve, his antagonist could, even by accident, tell the truth. Mr. Froude has but to make up his mind that he shall assail a man, a class, a cause, a set of convictions, a system of institutions; enough. All evil is then found by him to be in his voluntarily selected adversary.

TO ATTEMPT TO REFUTE any of his assertions in his North American title would be folly. Nine-tenths of them refute themselves. The rest can go. His assumption that Protestantism is a failure as a rational and as material as that the Roman Catholics in the United States are not loyal and patriotic citizens, enough of their blood was spilled on revolutionary and civil war-fields to let so preposterous a falsehood pass. But it is certainly not aside from Mr. Froude's aim and act in his latest contribution to to-day's discussion and to-morrow's waste basket, to remind Americans that this alien fomenter of domestic strife, this snob of aristocratic government, who, with sinister intent, seeks to arouse lateful religious and race animosity in the republic, and whose secret heart would be gladdened by the destruction of republicanism, IS NOT ALTOGETHER A STRANGER TO AMERICAN HISTORY.

Long before Mr. Froude was ignominiously turned out of the company of historians in England; while, indeed, his romances, masked and buskined as history, were lofly treading the boards, amid the applause of the multitude of readers who believe everything in history with their prejudices, an American, James F. Meline—a brave soldier, a devoted American patriot, and a keen critic—had convinced Mr. Froude of offences against truth so gross, so palpable, so shameless that Mr. Froude would scarcely venture before the American people again if he did not believe

HIS NEMESIS IS SLEEPING IN MELINE'S GRAVE.

How much attention any thoughtful person should pay to Froude is a question which is easily answered after reading Meline's "History of the United States and Her Latest English Historian." It was the Saturday Review which said "Mr. Froude does not seem to have fully grasped the nature of printed comment." It was Meline who, by printing an original document side by side with Mr. Froude's pretended version of the same, demonstrated that Mr. Froude's imagination was out of all proportion to his conscience. It was Meline who CONVICTED FROUDE OF MISREPRESENTATION so significant that not a doubt was left of his intention. In matters of State," says Meline, "Mr. Froude is a pamphleteer; in personal questions he is an advocate. He holds a brief for Henry. He holds a brief against Mary Stuart." He is the declared friend or the open enemy of all the personages in his history. Their failure and their success affects his spirits and his style. He rejoices with them or weeps with them. He is glad if some whose misfortunes uniformly make him sad. There are others on whose calamities he becomes radiant. He has no standard of justice, no ethical principle which estimates actions as they are in themselves, and not in the light of personal like or dislike. He is guided by his use of authorities purporting to be original. Meline is very mild in adding: "Quotation marks are usually supposed to convey to the readers the conventional assurance that they include the precise words of the text. But his system is not so completely unerring. He has used the language of his own, and in all these cases his use of authorities is not only dangerous but deceptive.

HE HAS A WAY OF PLACING

some of the actual words of a document in his narrative in such a manner as totally to pervert its sense. Of this Meline's book furnishes a large mass of evidence. "Our historian," he writes in another place, "takes unprecedented liberties with texts and citations. Now he totally ignores what a given person says on an important question. Now he puts a speech in his own name, by alleging that a clerical error had attributed the letter to Randolph instead of the Earl of Bedford. It was then demonstrated that at the time the letter was written the Earl of Bedford was not at Holywood at all; he was not in Scotland. A number of letters are printed in parallel columns with Froude's pretended condensation of their contents. In every instance the misrepresentation is complete.

THAT A WRITER CAPABLE OF SUCH HEINOUS OFFENCES

against honesty and truth should be permitted to use the columns of a respectable American periodical to slander whole classes of the American people can be explained on only one theory. Sensationalism sells even monthly magazines; and it makes little difference, apparently, how unworthy of attention a pamphleteer may be provided he renders his falsehoods wonderful for their dimensions, and makes his rhetoric sufficiently pictorial and startling.

The greatest evils in life have had their rise from something which was thought to be of too little importance to be attended to.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.

EMIGRATION FROM IRELAND.

LETTER OF PETER O'LEARY.

To the Editor of the Democrat.

Seeing that your journal has long good work in the interest of the destitute in Ireland, I make bold to solicit a space in its columns to place before the readers a round, unvarnished story of the misery and wretchedness I have recently seen in that unfortunate country. During the last few years it has been my lot to wander rather widely over this earth of ours, but nowhere have I seen so much poverty as in the cradle of our race, which under a better law and a better government would be capable of maintaining in affluence three times its present population. In this letter I do not intend to go into politics, although politics are to us in this world what religion is for the next. The one qualifies us for citizenship here, the other for citizenship hereafter. Still, my purpose now is even higher than the consideration of politics, for it is the pointing out of the urgent necessity of saving human life from the giant spectre of famine which to-day in Ireland stares thousands in the face. In making this statement I am not in the least drawing on my imagination, but simply give an indelible impression fixed on my mind as the result of an extensive journey on foot through the south and southwest, which would embrace the wide area from the mouth of the Shannon to the old head of Kinsale. I visited every market town in the counties of Cork and Kerry, and most of those in Tipperary and Waterford, and as I am pretty well acquainted with the Irish language, I had every opportunity of seeing the condition of affairs and hearing the peasant's sad story told in his native tongue, which, I am pleased to say, is still widely spoken in Cork and Kerry. There is a feature of the subject of Ireland's condition that few writers mention, and yet it has an important bearing on the aspect of the country, and perhaps upon her future welfare. I allude to emigration. Canada, New Zealand, Queensland, and the States of the Pacific have all been high to the thinking brain and sturdy arms of the young blood of Ireland—that element which in any community has gone and progress in it. The United States has ever been an asylum and refuge for the oppressed from the military-ridden monarchies of Europe, and the United States and Her Latest English Historian." It was the Saturday Review which said "Mr. Froude does not seem to have fully grasped the nature of printed comment." It was Meline who, by printing an original document side by side with Mr. Froude's pretended version of the same, demonstrated that Mr. Froude's imagination was out of all proportion to his conscience. It was Meline who CONVICTED FROUDE OF MISREPRESENTATION so significant that not a doubt was left of his intention. In matters of State," says Meline, "Mr. Froude is a pamphleteer; in personal questions he is an advocate. He holds a brief for Henry. He holds a brief against Mary Stuart." He is the declared friend or the open enemy of all the personages in his history. Their failure and their success affects his spirits and his style. He rejoices with them or weeps with them. He is glad if some whose misfortunes uniformly make him sad. There are others on whose calamities he becomes radiant. He has no standard of justice, no ethical principle which estimates actions as they are in themselves, and not in the light of personal like or dislike. He is guided by his use of authorities purporting to be original. Meline is very mild in adding: "Quotation marks are usually supposed to convey to the readers the conventional assurance that they include the precise words of the text. But his system is not so completely unerring. He has used the language of his own, and in all these cases his use of authorities is not only dangerous but deceptive.

few weeks ago I called on that world-famed woman, Sister Mary F. Cusack, THE SUN OF KENMARE, at the Convent of Kenmare, County of Kerry. She received me with kindness and courtesy, as indeed she does everybody else. At her request I remained in the town for a day or two, and in that time she unfolded to me such a picture of misery and want among the poor in the surrounding country that I felt appalled. In the course of conversation I told her I was going on business to America, and she said: "Mr. O'Leary, do something for me among the Irish in Canada and the United States," and I gave a promise that I would do all I could to put the matter before them. I was the more resolved to do this when she took me through the school in which thousands of public children, their poor little faces wan, pale and sickly, which the Sister told me was the result of privation in food, fuel and clothing. To meet this terrible emergency in as practical a manner as possible, she has opened a distress fund in the Kenmare branch of the Mutual Bank, which checks or drafts may be made payable on behalf of the fund, or subscriptions may be sent straight to herself, either by post-office order, or in any other way; or any one willing to do so can send through me. Sister Mary will acknowledge all moneys through the Mutual Bank, giving the names of the donors or such non de places as they may choose. Two nights ago a gentleman from Brooklyn, who signed himself "A Friend," gave me \$50, which I at once sent off. Should any committee or organization of ladies or gentlemen desire to give further information, I would give it willingly, or go anywhere entirely at my own expense, or I would deliver an address on the condition of Ireland before any organized body or committee, and any fund they may have could be sent by themselves to the world-famed nun, who has done so much for our history and name. 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THOS. COFFEY,
CATHOLIC RECORD,
London, Ont.

LETTER FROM HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH.

London, Ont., May 23, 1879.
DEAR MR. COFFEY.—As you have become proprietor and publisher of the CATHOLIC RECORD, I deem it my duty to announce to its subscribers and patrons that the change of proprietorship will work no change in its tone and principles; that it will remain, what it has been, thoroughly Catholic, entirely independent of political parties, and exclusively devoted to the cause of the Church and the promotion of Catholic interests.

Yours very sincerely,
+ JOHN WALSH,
Bishop of London.

MR. THOMAS COFFEY,
Office of the "Catholic Record."

Catholic Record.

LONDON, FRIDAY, DEC. 12, 1879.

THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

Pius IX. was still an exile at Gaeta, when, observing the increasing piety of the Catholic world towards the Blessed Virgin, and moved by the representations of many bishops that were quite in harmony with his own convictions, he issued the Encyclical of the 2nd February, 1854, addressed to the patriarchs, primates, archbishops and bishops of the whole world, in order to obtain from them the universal tradition concerning the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Mother of God.

As the Cross itself was folly in the estimation of the early unbelieving world, so were such theological occupations at a time when the Sovereign Pontiff had not an inch of ground whereon he could freely tread, a subject for jesting and sarcasm to the worldly-wise of the nineteenth century. It was some time before they came to understand that a Pope is a theologian more than a king, that, as such, he is sure of the future, and that the solemn proceeding in regard to the Immaculate Conception was a triumphant reply to all the errors of modern thought.

hundred and three replies were duly forwarded to the Holy Father. Five hundred and forty-six urgently insisted on a doctrinal definition. A few, only, and among these was Menseigneur Sibour, Archbishop of Paris, doubted whether the time were opportune. But there was no doubt as to the sentiments of the Catholic world. Only in our time, when the facilities of communication are so much greater than in any former age, could the plan of consulting so many bishops in all parts of the world have been successfully adopted.

Pius IX. was now at Rome, and invited around him all bishops who could travel to the Holy City. No fewer than one hundred and ninety-two, from every country except Russia, sought the presence of the chief pastor. The absence of the Russian bishops was all the more surprising, as the Russo-Greek church vies with Rome in the honor which it pays to the Blessed Mary. The prelates of Russia were not, however, to blame. Their good purposes were frustrated by the jealousy of the Emperor Nicholas. The bishops assembled at Rome in obedience to the wishes of Pius IX. did not constitute a formal council. They were, nevertheless, a very complete representation of the universal church. There were of their number some highly distinguished cardinals, archbishops and bishops, such as Cardinals Wiseman and Patrizi; Archbishops Fransoni, of Turin, Reisach of Munich, Sibour of Paris, Bedina of Thebes, Hughes of New York, Kenrick of Baltimore, Dixon of Armagh, together with Bishops Mazenod of Marseilles, Bouvier of Manse, Malon of Bruges, Dupanloup of Orleans, Ketteler of Dapenace. Who dare say that the learning of the Catholic world was not at hand to aid, with sound counsel, the commission of cardinals and theologians whom the Holy Father had appointed to prepare the Bull of definition? There had never been so many eminent bishops together at Rome since the Ecumenical Council of 1215.

The 8th of December, 1854, was the great triumphal day, which, according to the fine language of Bishop Dupanloup, "crowned the expectation of past ages, blessed the present time, claimed the gratitude of the centuries to come, and left an imperishable memory,—the day on which was pronounced the first definition of an article of Faith which no dissentient voice preceded, and which no heresy followed." All Rome rejoiced. An immense multitude of people of all tongues crowded the approaches to the vast Basilica of St. Peter, which was by far too small to contain the imposing host. Then were seen advancing the bishops in solemn procession, placed according to seniority, and followed by the cardinals. The Sovereign Pontiff, surrounded by a brilliant cortege, closed the procession. Meanwhile was heard the grave chant of the Litanies of the Saints, inviting the heavenly court to join with the church militant in doing honor to her who was Queen, alike, of angels

and of men. Pius IX. ascended his throne, and as soon as he had received the obedience of the cardinals and bishops the Pontifical Mass began. When the gospel had been chanted in Greek and in Latin, Cardinal Macchi, Dean of the Sacri College, accompanied by the deans of the archbishops and bishops, by an archbishop of the Greek rite also, and an Armenian Archbishop, advanced to the foot of the throne, and begged of the Holy Father in the name of the whole church, "to raise his apostolic voice, and pronounce the dogmatic decree of the IMMACULATE CONCEPTION." The Pope, bowing his head, gladly welcomed the petition; but wished once more to invoke the aid of the Holy Ghost. Then, rising from his throne, he intoned in a clear and firm voice which rang throughout the grand Basilica, the *Veni Creator Spiritus*. All who were present, cardinals, bishops, priests and people, mingled their voices with that of the Father of the Faithful, and the sonorous tones of the heavenly hymn resounded throughout the spacious edifice. Silence came. All eyes were fixed on the venerable Pontiff. His countenance appeared to be transfigured by the solemnity of the act in which he was engaged. And now, in that firm and grave voice, the charm of which was known to so many millions, he began to read the Bull which announced the sublime dogma of the IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. It established, in the first place, the theological reasons for the belief in the privilege of Mary. It then appealed to the ancient and universal traditions of the eastern and western churches, the testimony of religious orders, and of the schools of theology, that of the holy fathers and the councils, as well as the witness borne by Pontifical acts, both ancient and more recent. The countenance of the Holy Father showed that he was deeply moved, as he unfolded these magnificent documents. He was obliged several times, so great was his emotion, to stop. "Consequently," he continued, "after having offered, without ceasing, in humility and with fasting, our own prayers and the public prayers of the church to God the Father through His Son, that He would deign to guide and confirm our mind by the power of the Holy Ghost, after we had implored the aid of the whole host of heaven. . . . to the glory of the Holy undivided Trinity, for the honor of the Virgin Mother of God, for the exaltation of the Catholic Faith, and the increase of the Christian religion by the authority of our Lord Jesus Christ, of the Blessed Apostles, Peter and Paul, and by our own" . . . At these words the Holy Father's voice appeared to fail him, and he paused to wipe away his tears. The audience was at the same time deeply moved. But dumb from respect and admiration, they waited in deepest silence. The venerable Pontiff resumed in a strong voice, which shortly rose to a tone of enthusiasm, "We declare, pronounce and define that the doctrine which affirms that the Blessed Virgin Mary was preserved and exempt from all stain of original sin from the first moment of her conception, in consideration of the merits of Jesus Christ, the Saviour of mankind, is a doctrine revealed by God, and which for this cause all the faithful must firmly and constantly believe. Wherefore, if any one should be so presumptuous, which God forbid, as to admit a belief contrary to our definition, let him know that he has suffered shipwreck of his Faith, and that he is separated from the unity of the church." As the Pontiff concluded, a glad response "Amen!" resounded through the crowded Temple. The Cardinal Dean once more reverently approached and petitioned that order be given for the publication of the Apostolic letters containing the definition. The Promoter of the Faith, accompanied by the apostolic protonotaries, also came to ask that a formal record of the great act should be drawn up. At the same time the castle of St. Angelo, and all the bells of Rome, proclaimed to the world that the ever Blessed Mary was gloriously declared Immaculate. Throughout the evening the Holy City echoed and re-echoed to the sounds of joyous music, was ablaze

with fireworks, and decorated with innumerable inscriptions and emblematic transparencies. The example of Rome was immediately followed by thousands of towns and villages over the whole surface of the globe. It would require libraries, rather than volumes, to reproduce the expressions of pious concurrence which everywhere took place. The replies of the bishops to the Pope before the definition were printed in nine volumes. The Bull itself, translated into all the tongues and dialects of the universe by the labors of a learned French Sulpician, the Abbe Sire, appeared in ten volumes. The pastoral instructions, publishing and explaining the Bull, together with the articles of religious journals, would certainly make several hundred volumes, especially if to these were added the many books by the most learned men, and the singularly beautiful hymns and poems which flowed from the pens of Catholic poets, no less than the numerous eloquent discourses of the most gifted orators. Descriptions of monuments and celebrations would also immensely swell the list. Sanctuaries, altars, statues, monuments of every kind, as well as pious associations, arose everywhere in honor of the IMMACULATE CONCEPTION. The ever-increasing devotion to MARY had become greater than ever. It was to the unbelieving a phenomenon in the moral world of the nineteenth century, which they could neither comprehend nor account for. They could only see that it was a source of new life to the church.

THE OUTLOOK IN BRITAIN.

The general election held in the spring of 1874 resulted in a decisive victory for the Conservative party, led by Mr. Disraeli, who shortly afterwards gave himself an earldom, with the historic title of Beaconsfield. The Liberal party, then enfeebled by internal dissensions, and disturbed by the withdrawal from its ranks of the Home Rule members, was still further unsettled by the retirement of Mr. Gladstone from its leadership.

The latter had no doubt given umbrage to a large portion of the party by his hurrying on the elections in the face of an utter lack of organization on the part of the Liberals. But his towering intellectual strength, and his oratorical pre-eminence in the House of Commons, made him in the minds of the whole party the only leader who could successfully storm the citadel of Conservatism.

His resignation was, indeed, on his own urgent representation, accepted, and the Marquis of Hartington selected leader, but no one looks upon the latter as the real leader of the great Liberal party. However personally popular and respected, the Marquis has not shown any great aptness even for the nominal leadership which he now enjoys.

The task of exciting popular opinion in the coming electoral campaign rests with Mr. Gladstone as chief, and Mr. Bright as his trusty first lieutenant. They have already set to work to fulfil their task, and it must be said that from present indications, were an election to take place just now, the Tory party would certainly be relegated to the coldest shades of opposition.

Mr. Bright, in the speeches he has already delivered, displays much of that fervid eloquence which touches the hearts, and wins the strong sympathies of the masses, while Mr. Gladstone, with that earnestness and emphasis all his own, holds up to reprobation the assaults of the Beaconsfield administration on Parliamentary government, and meets with great favor in his assaults. The Tory party is, however, strong enough in Great Britain to carry so many seats as to make it impossible for the Liberals to return to power without the aid of a strong Irish following.

eighty-five or ninety Irish seats would be carried in support of the Liberal party. We have as yet no means of knowing what Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy will be, but it is altogether likely that it will be so framed as to unite the popular strength in Ireland with the feelings of the masses in England. The electoral campaign promises to be one of the most exciting since the union, and its results will be looked to with great interest by all who have at heart the peace, the contentment and the progress of Ireland.

"A USEFUL ALLY."

The Free Press of Dec. 5th treats its readers to a wrothy article anent the supposed alliance between the Irish agitators and Mr. Gladstone. This alliance must have taken origin in the fertile brain of our good neighbor, who can do anything wild or extraordinary on subjects connected with Ireland without giving alarm to his friends. His recent diatribe is more than usually wild and extraordinary beyond all precedent. He declares Mr. Gladstone actually savage, so much so, indeed, that he might be taken for a Canadian Brown, Blake, or MacKenzie. The Free Press has rarely perpetrated a piece of vulgarity equal to this, but vulgarity is one of its claims to support. It can excite no surprise in those who know how coarseness is appreciated by a certain class of readers. We doubt, however, whether the "savage" tirade of our contemporary will earn any large measure of appreciation from even the most vulgar of its supporters.

The most laughable part of this whole tissue of ungoverned coarseness is the invocation by our saintly contemporary of a blessing on the agitators and their new ally. When we come to think that a few days ago this sapient scribe informed his readers that Parnell & Co. had raised the demon, we can well understand the nature and efficiency of the blessing. Had he imparted the blessing to that interesting personage, the demon; of whose presence in Ireland he seemed within so short a period certain, who knows, but the whole question might have been settled, the stormy sea of Irish agitation becalmed, and all parties singing psalms to the new deliverer of the nation, the saintly Free Press.

Mr. Gladstone's whole course for some time past, we are informed, "has been characterized by want of judgment, and his language is exceedingly intemperate, &c." Want of judgment! A statesman who for years presided over the destinies of Britain, enjoying the largest measure of Parliamentary support accorded to any leader since the union, is thus arraigned, tried and condemned by a journal whose good judgment, exquisite taste, and temperate language are set forth in the article of Dec. 5th. Vulgarity so marked as to be a truly frenzied idioey, were in itself reprehensible enough in any journal, but when joined to a studied perversion of facts and a determined exclusion of truth, a marked characteristic of the reflections of the Free Press on the Irish agitation, we must conclude that if there be a demon in Ireland raised by "Parnell & Co." that gloomy being has a brother spirit in London, Ontario, equally as black, and much more mischievous, and that his guardianship is exercised over a journal known as the Free Press.

LORD DUFFERIN.

The rumor that Lord Dufferin is to be shortly appointed viceroy of India is again revived. No better appointment could be made.

The critical situation of affairs in Afghanistan requires the presence at the head of the Indian government of a statesman of his standing, judgment and prescience. British interests have in times past suffered enough from incompetence in the highest places in the Indian administration to have the mistakes of former days prevented.

Lord Dufferin will, if appointed, bring with him to the Indian viceroyalty a larger knowledge of human character than India has known since the days of Warren Hastings. We have no desire that he should

follow in the footsteps of the latter—no fear that he will—but in all that has been said and written concerning Warren Hastings, it has never been gainsayed that he showed a knowledge of the Indian aboriginal races never since equalled. His great abilities were marred by his unscrupulousness, but his services to the Empire could not be denied. Lord Dufferin has more tact and energy than any Indian viceroy has ever displayed, and we have no doubt that his administration would be characterized by all the energy and success which marked the career of Warren Hastings, without any of the cruelty which blasted the reputation of that well-known character. Canadians would hail with delight his promotion to a post so exalted, and watch with eagerness his success in a sphere so enlarged.

RUFFLED FEELINGS.

Under the heading "A scene at the lecture last night," the Quebec Daily Telegraph of the 5th inst. gives the following. It may be well to premise, however, that the lecture in question was delivered by a "Reverend Mr. Freshman," said to be the son of a converted Jewish Rabbi, but who, some say, was employed in Quebec some twenty odd years ago by the Jews of that city as their butcher. Be this as it may, however, it was more than insinuated at the time that had the authorities of Laval University been "open to trade," "Methodism" would not have been the form of christianity assumed. They were then about establishing a chair in Hebrew.

An amusing incident which the Telegraph omits to mention, is the sarcastic remark of a Jew who was at the lecture. He said that, in his opinion, "the Christians had been long enough trying to 'convert the Jews,' but he thought that after the beautifully harmonious (!) scene just witnessed, it was about time the Jews 'took a hand in' and 'convert the Christians.'" The sarcasm was not without its point, and was keenly enjoyed by those friends to whom it was made. Here is the Telegraph's account of the affair:—

A SCENE AT THE LECTURE LAST NIGHT.
Public scenes, more especially when they occur at the end of a lecture, become public property. To show the deep interest that was felt in the lecture delivered last evening by the Rev. Mr. Freshman, and the result of the many truisms he uttered, which was to raise a discussion which, though excited, may, and very probably will, lead to a more thorough training in Biblical knowledge. In the concluding part of his lecture, the Rev. Mr. Freshman stated that there were some passages of ancient Biblical history that were not generally understood by teachers of the bible and others, and that the showing of the phylacteries, &c., would probably throw some light on them.

At the close of the lecture the Rev. Dr. Cook, St. Andrew's Church of Scotland, got up and stated that he fully concurred in all the Rev. Mr. Freshman had said; he felt the truth of the rev. gentleman's remarks anent the thorough understanding of ancient biblical history and light being thrown on the subject by that evening's exhibition. As a member of the Protestant Board of Education, he had the opportunity of seeing fall into our present educational system, and he ventured and felt justified in saying that at examinations lately held he had met teachers who could not answer more than one question at the most in ancient Biblical history, and that of the simplest.

Rev. Mr. Clarke, Chambers' Free Church of Scotland, rose and said: Gentlemen, permit me to speak. The Rev. Dr. Cook does not know anything about the matter of the Biblical education of our school teachers. I, sir, (turning to the Chairman at the time) have good reason to know to the contrary. Our teachers have a good Biblical education; and here the rev. gentleman was interrupted by

Rev. Dr. Cook, who again coming forward, said the rev. gentleman does not know anything about the matter. I was in this city for thirty years before ever the Rev. Mr. Clarke came; and being, as I said before, a member of the Protestant Board, I have good cause to know what I am talking about. I therefore reiterate what I have always said, that the Biblical education of our teachers is inferior. He then sat down, and the Rev. Mr. Clarke proceeded with his address, and again stated that the Rev. Dr. Cook knew nothing about it.

At this juncture, Rev. Mr. Fothergill, Church of England, rose to his feet, and when silence was obtained, he said:—Ladies and gentlemen, I have had good cause for some time past to see the defectiveness of the Biblical education of our school teachers, and I must say that I cannot do other than cordially agree with all that the Rev. Dr. Cook has said.

Rev. Mr. Clarke, shaking his finger, "How can you say that, sir?" He then seconded for a second time the motion that the thanks of this meeting be tendered, &c.

THE PEACE MAKER.

Rev. Mr. McColl, Congregational, then came forward and said, "we will sing a hymn to soothe our ruffled feelings." He then gave one out, and administered the benediction, after which the meeting closed.

As they were going out the Rev. Mr.

s of the latter— but in all that... ten concerning has never been... aboriginal races... His great... by his un-... his services to... not be denied... more tact and... viceroy has... ve have no doubt... would be... the energy and... the career of... without any of... asted the reputa-... n character... ail with delight... post so exalted... gerness his suc-... enlarged.

Clarke went up to the Rev. Mr. Fothergill, and taking him by the shoulder, said: "I am surprised, sir, that you could say what you did to-night." After some further discussion, the rev. gentlemen parted.

Perhaps it is as well that this little discussion took place, as it will lead to an enquiry as to the teachers of the province. At any rate, we have no doubt that long ere this the ruffled feelings of the rev. gentlemen, who both doubtless had the best of intentions, has subsided.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to a number of persons in Picton on Sunday last.

REV. FATHER BRETTARTH lectured in St. Basil's Church, Toronto, on Sunday evening last, for the benefit of the poor, before a very large congregation. The sermon was a most able one. A large sum must have been realized.

ON TUESDAY, the 12th of December, the Society of the Sacred Heart all over the world celebrates the centennial of the birth of their foundress, Madame Barat, pronounced venerable by the church on the 5th of July last.

PLOT.—The Rev. Joseph Cook says that Catholic priests should be silent on the education question because they have no children. Mrs. Cook sadly confesses that her family has always consisted only of herself and Joseph.

MONDAY last, being the feast of the Immaculate Conception, Masses were celebrated in St. Peter's Cathedral same as on Sunday. At High Mass, Father Tiernan preached a most able sermon on the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin.

CARDINAL NINA writes to the Papal Nuncio at Brussels that further overtures are inconsistent with the dignity of the Holy See. Nina instructed the Papal Nuncio to return to Rome at once if the Belgian Government recalls its Ambassador to the Vatican.

ON Sunday night last the Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society of this city renewed their pledges in St. Peter's Cathedral. A most powerful discourse on the subject of temperance was delivered by Father O'Mahony, chaplain of the society on the occasion.

ADVISED from Brussels dated December 5th, says the Archbishop of Malines published a declaration that the Pope never disavowed or blamed the Belgian Bishops, and will never do so; and that the Bishops always followed the Pope's moderate counsels as far as the circumstances permitted.

THE London Economist has been informed, officially, that the United States are going to elect as their next President the rather notorious lady, Mrs. Victoria Woodhull, and it is consoling to us to learn that the selection will please our English cousins. It also gives us an idea of where James A. Froude gets his knowledge of American politics.

A LARGE meeting was held Tuesday at Des Moines, Iowa, to express sympathy with the Irish people. The Mayor presided, and the speakers included Congregational and Methodist ministers. Resolutions were adopted requesting Congressmen to urge the British Government for reforms in Ireland, as the British Government was urging reforms in Turkey.

AS was announced a few days since, Rev. Mr. Brookman, of St. Catharines Episcopal Church, resigned, and the Bishop accepted his resignation, but the congregation have not yet taken action. The rev. gentleman has since sent a letter to a Toronto paper, in which he states that he has not left the Church, but cannot subscribe to all that is in the Book of Common Prayer.

RESOLUTIONS of sympathy with the people of Ireland have been passed in the United States Senate and House of Representatives, and the President is requested to communicate to the Queen the hope that some just arrangement may be early made by which the Irish peasants may become owners of the soil they cultivate. These resolutions were passed before the Daily Free Press of London, Ontario, Canada, on the 10th December, reached Washington.

A MEETING of St. Patrick's National Society, the most influential Irish organization in Montreal, was held on Saturday night. A resolution was carried sympathizing with the dis-

stress in Ireland, and appointing a committee of six to make a collection from house to house in the city to alleviate the sufferings arising therefrom. A resolution was also passed, recommending the Imperial Government to grant assistance by public works and otherwise to the people in the West of Ireland.

A SPECIAL from Salt Lake says that at a Mormon conference on Sunday, Apostle Taylor, Chief of the Mormon Church, in discussing the President's Message concerning polygamy, said: "The courts have decided against our institution. The laws of God are at variance with the laws of man. Which shall we obey? The congregation responded unanimously in favor of obeying the law of God. Taylor talks fight." These men cannot be sincere. Is it not lamentable to witness how gloriously the name of the Almighty is used to cover their dark villainy. Joe Smith is their god, and they worship their passions.

WHEN Sir Everard Digby was executed for complicity in the Gunpowder Plot, the executioner, as usual, plucked out his heart, and, according to custom, held it up, saying: "Behold the heart of a traitor." Digby was heard to say distinctly: "Thou liest." Lord Bacon relates this to show how far the heart may be considered as the seat of life. We have in London a rooster going about showing himself without any head. This is a positive fact, and is the wonder of all who saw it. We must consider this as a point against the theory that the brain is the seat of life.

The lecture on temperance on Sunday evening in St. Peter's Cathedral by Rev. Father O'Mahony, under the auspices of the Father Mathew Society, strikes us as a good specimen of what such an address ought to be. The denunciation of which the lecturer is an estimable member has, of late years, particularly in this Province, shown a renewed and commendable interest in the cause of total abstinence. The result will be greater individual comfort and happiness, and an accession of individual and denominational influence. We hope the different sections of Protestantism will not allow themselves to lag behind in this important work, or they may find themselves lagging behind in other respects also. We would be glad to see Catholic and Protestant engaged in a friendly rivalry as to which shall do most for the cause of total abstinence—a cause with which is bound up the best interests of the individual and of society.

McGee's Illustrated.—One of the most dangerous enemies to society in this country is the law which permits absolute divorce. Is it a law which disgraces a Christian land. That a man should be permitted, in open day, to separate from his wife, with the expressed purpose of "marrying" another woman, is an outrage which civilization ought not to tolerate. Not long ago, a proposition to license prostitution was made, and a great cry of horror went up from all parts of the country. Certain ministers were exceedingly loud in their opposition, and yet these same gentlemen re-marry women twice divorced, and pocket the fee without compunctions of conscience. They do not seem to consider that they, by their conduct, are merely living a "social evil," only they throw a veil of "respectability" over the proceedings. The present laws of divorce are plague-spots, hideous indications of leprosy. They degrade women, and make them, not wives and mothers, clothed with a dignity almost royal, but playthings for the passions and caprices of men.

Dr. Moonhouse, the Protestant Bishop of Melbourne, knew what he was talking about when he said the other day to the people of Victoria that, without a religious education, "religion will narrow down into a weak superstition, and morality into a mere calculation of consequences. Your boys will sink into mere animals, admiring vice for its courage or its smartness. They will become not good, wise, self-denying men, but fanatics, or sympathizers with ruffians like the Kellys. Choose, my friends, which will you have, a religious or secular education? You cannot have both. If you bring up your children without the moral and religious element in their character, you cannot add it afterwards. It is a whole without that element, and it can no more afterwards change it than you can add some colored thread that has been left out in the weaving of a fine Indian fabric without pulling the fabric to pieces. You may choose your course, but you cannot choose the consequence of that course. If you sow secularism, you will reap irreverence and immorality; if you sow folly, you will reap misery."

WHERE ALL ARE EQUAL. THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN SPAIN. Barcelona, with a population of 216,000, is the most foreign place I have yet visited, with its narrow winding streets, its high houses with numberless balconies, its people with peculiar costumes of lawns, and complexion, and large black eyes, its spacious and peculiar promenade, the Rambla. A few mornings ago we strolled through the city and up to the Cathedral. This edifice, although anything but imposing in its outside appearance, is much like a cathedral, and is in the solemnity and appropriate grandeur of its interior. Although not a gloomy morning the light inside was of the dimmest description. Service was in progress, the high altar was brilliantly illuminated, while small boys in white surplices carried a great many small lights, which all served to bring out the surrounding gloom in more striking contrast. The bishop, the priests, and the acolytes formed in a solemn procession, which was followed by about thirty beggars who were either maimed, halt or blind, and each bearing in his hand a lighted candle. This was to my mind a most beautiful part of the service. The unfortunate poor who are usually practically excluded from such religious services, are here not only admitted, but are paid special attention to and are made happy by being allowed to take a personal part in, or closely observe a beautiful, and to its followers, a most comforting religious observance. The large church was filled at eleven a.m. with a miscellaneous crowd, consisting of poor, in tattered garments; mixed, with richly-attired seniors, and fashionably-dressed gentlemen, who all here at least met on equal ground. The people do not sit in pews and sections on the chairs, which are provided, but walk quietly up to the neighborhood of the altar. Most of them were in an attitude of prayer or devotion. The whole scene, although I have not time to fully describe it, struck me very favorably in its clarity and utter leveling of social distinctions. Extract from a letter of Mr. Charles Cliss, from Barcelona, Spain, Nov. 13.

ROBBERY.—Some time during Sunday night some persons entered the cellar of Collins' Hotel, Richmond street north, and stole therefrom a quantity of liquor.

LOCAL NEWS.

ROBBERY.—The house of Mr. Needham, London township, was entered by burglars on Sunday morning. After beating the inmates they secured \$500 and decamped. No arrests have as yet been made.

ACCIDENT.—Mr. Joshua Brock, engineer at Bennett Bros' furniture manufactory, on Talbot street, attempted to use the large circular saw in the basement on Thursday, and while doing so had his middle finger taken off at the second joint and the other three badly lacerated.

ACQUITTED.—Wm. Drought, the young man accused of having inflicted a blow on Franc Gundlach in this city some few weeks since, which was said to have caused his death, has been acquitted. The medical testimony was very conflicting. The weight of evidence went to show that the wound inflicted by Drought could not have been the immediate cause of Gundlach's death.

SUDDEN DEATH.—A very sudden death occurred Friday evening, the victim being a young man named John Hennessy. He ate his supper in his usual health, and afterwards laid down on a lounge. In this position he was found dead in the morning, the lungs and liver being in a state of inflammation. The deceased formerly kept a grocery store, but had not been engaged in business. His death will be a severe blow to his friends, as he was much liked.

DEATH OF MR. JOHN WARD.—One of the old landmarks of the country are dropping off. We are sorry to have to record the death of one of the oldest and most respected settlers, Mr. John Ward, of the 1st concession, London Township, which sad event took place on Thursday evening last. Mr. Ward came to this section in the year 1836. About twenty years ago he met with an accident, his team of horses running away and dragging him about two miles, by which he was deprived of the use of his limbs, and never left the house afterwards. He leaves a widow and a grown-up family to mourn his loss. A large number of friends will also mourn the death of him who was not only a good father, but an upright, kind, and genial neighbor.

ENTERTAINMENT BY ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.—The Separate School on Friday was filled to overflowing on the occasion of the first of these social entertainments. Rev. Father Tiernan presided, and opened the entertainment with a short address, congratulating the society on the large turn out. The programme consisted of songs, duets, recitations, etc., and a very enjoyable time was spent. Mrs. Crick-shank, organist of the Cathedral, assisted presided at the piano. We hope the St. Patrick's Society will continue to give entertainments during the winter months. They will doubtless prove interesting and instructive. The young men composing this organization have worked earnestly to the improvement of the school. Mutual improvement is the object, and it is their objects, and in this being the case, they deserve every encouragement and support.

STRATFORD I. C. B. U.—The election of officers took place on September 2nd, for the I. C. B. U. This society numbers over one hundred, and is in good standing. The officers are as follows: Mr. E. O'Flaherty, President, re-elected; Mr. Thomas, 1st Vice-President; Mr. J. T. Tracey, 2nd Vice-President; recording secretary, Mr. J. Dillon; financial secretary, T. J. Douglas; chaplain and treasurer, Rev. Father Roman; Mr. J. J. Kehoe acted as chairman for the evening, and Mr. P. J. McCann and Dr. McIlhenny, as scrutineers. There will be a debate next Tuesday night. The subject: Resolved, that woman has more influence over man than money. The affirmative are J. J. Kehoe, P. J. McCann, E. O'Flaherty, J. P. Walsh. The negatives are Dr. McIlhenny, T. J. Douglas, J. Dunne, J. Pigeon. This will be the best debate of the season.

NOTICES.

THE STAR.—The place to get the freshest groceries at the lowest prices, and promptly delivered, is the Star House, next to City Hotel. Look for the Star and go in. It is the popular grocery now.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.—The Globe Printing Company have decided to enlarge their weekly for the year 1889. It makes a ponderous newspaper of 16 pages, much larger than its present size. Subscribers will certainly have all the news they can spare time to read. The publishers deserve credit for this bold enterprise, and deserve a liberal support.

FAMILY GROCERIES.—John Moule, Albert Block, Dundas street, is proprietor of what may be justly termed a "Family Grocery." Everything in this line will be found there, fresh and good and cheap. He has just received a large consignment of fruits suitable for the Christmas season. Wood and willow wares in endless variety. Goods delivered promptly.

STAMMERING.—Among the many remarkable cures effected by Prof. Sutherland of the London Stammering Institute, since he located in this city, none has been more striking than that of Andrew Cavin, whose statement is given in the advertisement in another column. This gentleman called at the Advertiser office, apparently the happiest man alive, and demonstrated the reality of his release from the bondage of over forty years by a most valuable and fluent explanation of his case.—Advertiser.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION ITEMS.

OFFICE SUPREME RECORDER C.M.B.A., LOCKPORT, N.Y., Nov. 24th, '79. TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE C.M.B.A.:

The following report will show the amount received and disbursed in the Supreme Council Beneficiary Fund. It is copied from the Ben. Ledger. The dates given here are dates with receipts and respective amounts. If any error is detected please let me know. The report is in full to date except in the case of Branch No. 2, Windsor, there being an error in the number of Assessments; the cash has each assessed, but will not be credited or turned into treasury until the numbering on assessment reports is corrected. I have reports of amounts received from each branch in Pennsylvania to and including assessment No. 7 (My numbering 17).

I have reports of amounts received from branches in New York State and including assessment No. 5 (My numbering 15). I shall follow this report if desired by a full statement of the amount received from each branch in the Association on each assessment by itself, so that branches in New York and Pennsylvania may see the reports sent by their Grand Secretaries to this Council. I am informed that the reason that reports from New York are so slow in coming is on account of the carelessness of the officers of two or three branches; they wait until the last day in the afternoon before they remit and report. Grand Secretaries cannot be prompt with such branches hanging behind.

RECEIPTS. Grand Council of New York. July 21st... Cash on Beneficiary... \$188.00

DISBURSEMENTS. Paid New York Grand Council on Assessments Nos. 7, 8, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17. Death... \$175.00

To the President of the Supreme and to Presidents of Grand Councils of the C. M. B. A.:

GENTLEMEN.—The time for election of officers of branches, and consequently of representatives to Grand Councils being now near at hand, and there being no provision in our new Constitution for election of representatives, it occurs to me a proclamation should be made instructing those branches especially which are ignorant of the method employed in the old Constitution.

Respectfully and fraternally submitted, J. J. McPARKIN, S. R. Franklin, Pa., Nov. 24th, 1879. LONDON BRANCH.—The election of officers of London Branch, No. 4, of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, took place on the 1st inst. The following are the names of officers elected for the ensuing term: President, Samuel R. Brown; 1st Vice-President, Thomas Coffey; 2nd Vice-President, P. G. Conroy; T. J. Tracey, Michael Hartman; Rec. & Cor. Secretary, Alex. Wilson; Assistant Secretary, Francis Friend; Financial Secretary, P. F. Boyle; Marshall, John Donnelly; Guard, W. McKenna; Trustees for two years, Messrs. O'Flaherty, Reeves and Burke; Spiritual Adviser, Rev. M. J. Tierney. The Association, at the decrease of a number, pays to the widow, heirs or to whoever it is bequeathed, the sum of \$2,000. Considering the great benefits to be derived from this Association, it should certainly make rapid progress.

WINDSOR BRANCH.—The annual election of Branch No. 1, C.M.B.A., held 4th Dec., resulted as follows: Pres., W. J. McKee; 1st Vice-Pres., J. E. Connelly; 2nd Vice-Pres., Jos. White; Rec. Sec., E. Hanrahan; Assistant Secretary, A. Cahill; Financial Secretary, Jos. A. Kilroy; Treasurer, John Pagan; Marshall, Park, Hanrahan; Guard, W. McKenna; G. W. Baby, John Connelly and J. Hannan, P. Peters, A. Christian.

THE ASTRONOMER AND THE ATHEIST. The famous astronomer, Kircher, having an acquaintance who denied the existence of a Supreme Being, took the following method to convince him of his error: He took up his own principles, expecting him for a while, to be persuaded of a very handsome globe and placed it in a corner of the room where it could not escape his friend's observation; the latter seized the first occasion to ask whence it came, and to whom it belonged. "Not to me," said Kircher, "nor was it made by any person; it came here by some chance." "That," replied his skeptical friend, "is absolutely impossible; surely you are joking." Kircher, however, persisted in his assertion. "You will not," said he, "believe that this small body originated by mere chance; and yet you will contend that the heavenly bodies, of which it is only a faint and diminutive resemblance, came into existence without order or design." Pursuing this chain of reasoning, his friend was at first confounded, then convinced, and ultimately joined in a cordial acknowledgment of the absurdity of denying the existence of a God. Remembering to his friend that his faith might not fail, and constituted him the head of his Church. Unity is the characteristic of truth. Either Christ's prayer and promises have failed, or the Protestant Episcopal Church is not the true Church, or any part of it. Its adherents call it a branch of the true Church, but it is a lopped off branch, and as such do not retain the sap of life. "My hand is mine," St. Augustine used to say to the heretics of his time, "but if it is cut off, does life follow that member?" A strong argument this, and one impossible of being upset. I have been permanently relieved, and my entire system strengthened and invigorated. I take pleasure in recommending these baths to all who may be similarly affected. London, Oct. 25th, 1879.

CANADIAN NEWS.

The House of Assembly has been called for the dispatch of business on Wednesday, January 7th.

A committee in the Kingston City Council presented a report on Tuesday night to the effect that Aldermen not attending the Council be fined \$1.

A young man by the name of Wm. Johnson shot himself through the head at Otterville on Dec. 3rd while under the influence of liquor.

A young Englishman, working at Port Rowan for a Miss Hutchinson, entered the bedroom of a young girl who was visiting at the house and struck her three blows with an axe with which he had been cutting wood. Her injuries are serious. The man was arrested. No cause assigned.

A man named Michael Donnelly was stabbed in Waterford, Ont. by a person named Lewis on the 6th inst. Donnelly died in about ten minutes after receiving the wound. Lewis was promptly arrested and locked up. Donnelly leaves a wife and two children who reside in St. Thomas.

A dangerous gang of young ruffies, the foundation of which is apparently a True Blue lodge, was broken up by the police in Montreal on Dec. 3rd. The operators of this gang and its objects were made known in letters to two women in jail, who were intercepted by the police. The leader, Thomas Harvie, a lad of 16 years, was to-day sentenced to two months in jail for assault.

A sad story comes from Maska. Two bright little girls, daughters of Mr. Alexander of Rossport Falls, started last Monday with their uncle to visit his house, three miles from their home. Their path lay along the bank of the river. After walking some distance the uncle suggested that as the little girls were cold, perhaps a run would do them good, whereupon the children, without of him and soon got out of sight. When the uncle arrived at his house the little girls had not reached there. He immediately went in search of them, assisted by the neighbors, but up to the present time no traces of the children have been found. It is supposed that they ran down on to the thin ice on the river, and falling through, got drowned.

A most melancholy suicide occurred near Hesperon, on the 4th. The victim was a young man named Samuel Bechtel, aged about 27. The deed was a most determined one, as he not only cut his throat entirely across, but also inflicted several horrible gashes on his forehead with an axe. When found, a few minutes after committing the act, he could no longer speak, and soon after breathed his last. No suspicion that he would end his life in this dreadful way was entertained until yesterday morning, when he was caught in an attempt at hanging himself. After that he was closely watched, but managed to escape notice long enough this morning to do away with himself. His parents are well to do and most respectable. An inquest was held this afternoon and a verdict returned that deceased had come to his death by his own hands, while laboring under temporary insanity.

THE ASTRONOMER AND THE ATHEIST.

The famous astronomer, Kircher, having an acquaintance who denied the existence of a Supreme Being, took the following method to convince him of his error: He took up his own principles, expecting him for a while, to be persuaded of a very handsome globe and placed it in a corner of the room where it could not escape his friend's observation; the latter seized the first occasion to ask whence it came, and to whom it belonged. "Not to me," said Kircher, "nor was it made by any person; it came here by some chance." "That," replied his skeptical friend, "is absolutely impossible; surely you are joking." Kircher, however, persisted in his assertion. "You will not," said he, "believe that this small body originated by mere chance; and yet you will contend that the heavenly bodies, of which it is only a faint and diminutive resemblance, came into existence without order or design." Pursuing this chain of reasoning, his friend was at first confounded, then convinced, and ultimately joined in a cordial acknowledgment of the absurdity of denying the existence of a God. Remembering to his friend that his faith might not fail, and constituted him the head of his Church. Unity is the characteristic of truth. Either Christ's prayer and promises have failed, or the Protestant Episcopal Church is not the true Church, or any part of it. Its adherents call it a branch of the true Church, but it is a lopped off branch, and as such do not retain the sap of life. "My hand is mine," St. Augustine used to say to the heretics of his time, "but if it is cut off, does life follow that member?" A strong argument this, and one impossible of being upset. I have been permanently relieved, and my entire system strengthened and invigorated. I take pleasure in recommending these baths to all who may be similarly affected. London, Oct. 25th, 1879.

THE PROTESTANT BISHOP SPALDING of Denver, who is as much a bishop as his wife, made a long journey lately to Las Vegas, New Mexico, to consecrate a church. Rev. Father Perronne, Superior of the Jesuit Fathers there, was invited to attend the ceremony. He declined, of course. "Bishop" Spalding says, we hear, that there is no difference between Catholics and Episcopalians except the Pope. But this, he it is known, is a very essential one—a capital one. Christ prayed for His followers that they might be one, as He and His Father—a perfect unity; and He prayed for Peter that his faith might not fail, and constituted him the head of His Church. Unity is the characteristic of truth. Either Christ's prayer and promises have failed, or the Protestant Episcopal Church is not the true Church, or any part of it. Its adherents call it a branch of the true Church, but it is a lopped off branch, and as such do not retain the sap of life. "My hand is mine," St. Augustine used to say to the heretics of his time, "but if it is cut off, does life follow that member?" A strong argument this, and one impossible of being upset. I have been permanently relieved, and my entire system strengthened and invigorated. I take pleasure in recommending these baths to all who may be similarly affected. London, Oct. 25th, 1879.

THE STAR HOUSE. Next to the City Hotel, 213 DUNDAS STREET, "G" NEURALGIA AND DEBILITY.

From Miss Augusta Smith, Dec. 5th, 1879. Dear Sir,—For years I was troubled with a neuralgic aff. of my head, which caused me great pain and was constant strain upon my nervous system. Upon the recommendation of my physician and also my brother, the Rev. J. P. Smith, of Christ Church, who had taken the Electric Teplid Bath at your Institute, I was induced to give them a trial. The result far exceeded my anticipation. I have been permanently relieved, and my entire system strengthened and invigorated. I take pleasure in recommending these baths to all who may be similarly affected. London, Oct. 25th, 1879.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

We wish to draw the particular attention of our subscribers this week to a matter that concerns us very much. Those of our patrons whose year has expired would confer a favor if they would remit their renewals at once. Some, no doubt, there are who wait until such time as our general agent calls on them. It ought to be borne in mind that subscriptions collected in this way entail on us a large amount of expense. Direct remittance to the office or payment to local agents, where such exists, will help us materially to make the Record more than ever a welcome visitor in the homes of Catholics. Send your money at once, in a registered letter, addressed "Thomas Coffey, Record office, London, Ont." and it will come at our risk. We hope our numerous friends will bear this in mind, and remit their subscriptions without delay.

New Advertisements.

IRISH BENEVOLENT SOCIETY. The regular Monthly Meeting of the Irish Benevolent Society will be held on Friday evening, 12th inst., at their rooms, Carling's Block, at 79. All members are requested to be present. H. D. Lobo, President.

AT W. GREEN'S

New Brocaded Velvets, New Brocaded Velveteens, New Striped Velvets, New Silk Fringes, JUST RECEIVED

THESE ARE THE LATEST NOVELTIES

DRESS TRIMMINGS.

185 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

NEW FRUITS!!

VALENCIA RAISINS, SEEDLESS RAISINS, TABLE RAISINS, FIGS! PRUNES! CURRANTS!

CHRISTIE BROWN'S BISCUITS & CAKES.

LEMONS, ORANGES, CRANBERRIES, FINNAX HADDIES.

JOHN MOULE, GROCER,

213 DUNDAS STREET.

DIVIDEND NO. 4.

THE ENGLISH LOAN CO.,

LONDON, CANADA.

Authorized Capital, - - \$6,000,000.

BOOKS OPENED IN JANUARY, 1880.

Subscribed Capital, - - - \$1,500,000.

Under Mortgage at this date - \$151,000.

The fourth quarterly dividend at the rate of 8 per cent. per annum on the paid-up capital of the Company will be due and payable at the Company's buildings on and after the first day of January, 1880.

Hon. ALEX. VIDAL, J. A. ELLIOTT, Senator, President. Secretary.

THE STAR HOUSE

T. E. O'CALLAGHAN

Has opened out one of the CHOICEST STOCKS OF FAMILY GROCERIES!

EVER SEEN IN LONDON, ONT.

Everything True and Fresh and Cheap.

Goods Delivered Promptly. Call and see them!

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SALE DRESS GOODS. LARGE AND BRILLIANT DISPLAY. PRICES VERY LOW.

T. BEATTIE & CO., 110 DUNDAS STREET. So is the Story Told.

HUMOROUS. Weddings are numerous. The city frosts are nipping the bachelors.

FOREST CITY GROCERY. Opposite Caldwell's Hall, DUNDAS STREET. S. VINCENT.

COAL AND WOOD. Cannel, Briar Hill, Massilon, Grate, Egg, Stove, and Chestnut Coal.

HUNT BROS. Large assortment of CUT SAWS, AXES, CHAINS, Cow Ties, Ropes, Scales, Etc.

JAS. REID & CO., 116 North Side Dundas Street. W. L. CARRIE, BOOKSELLER, STATIONER.

W. H. DAVIS. Has started in this business in the CLARENCE HOUSE BLOCK, KING STREET.

MORRISON'S GOODS! Nice Dress Good selling from 8 to 25 cents. Black Lustrous from 12 to 25 cents.

J. J. GIBBONS. LADIES' JACKETS AND JACKET MATERIALS. In the latest styles and shades.

WINECEYS. SPARKLING SAUMUR CHAMPAGNE! CARTE D'OR, CARTE BLEUE, CARTE NOIR.

HARDY'S GROCERY, 355 RICHMOND ST. The choicest Family Groceries, Fresh Teas, Pure Coffees, and spices.

THE POPULAR GROCERY. Is where every person can get goods of the CHEAPEST AND BEST quality in the city.

COAL AND WOOD. Cannel, Briar Hill, Massilon, Grate, Egg, Stove, and Chestnut Coal.

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THE ONTARIO LOAN & DEBENTURE CO'Y. Money to Loan at 8 per cent. on First-Class Mortgages on Real Estate (half the cash value only.)

MORRISON'S GOODS! Nice Dress Good selling from 8 to 25 cents. Black Lustrous from 12 to 25 cents.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH. Money received on deposit and interest allowed at highest current rates.

THE LONDON MUTUAL (Formerly Agricultural Mutual.) HEAD OFFICE, Melrose Buildings, London, Ontario.

W. J. THOMPSON, King Street, Opposite Revere House. Has now on sale one of the most magnificent CARRIAGES & BUGGIES.

W. T. RUTHERFORD & CO., PROPRIETORS. Liberal Discount to Wholesale Dealers.

ROYAL STANDARD LOAN CO. OF CANADA. OFFICE—45 RICHMOND ST., LONDON, ONTARIO.

W. H. ROBINSON, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, DEALER IN CHOICE DRUGS, PERFUMERY, DYE STUFFS, ETC.

W. H. DAVIS. All manner of work in this line attended to promptly. The subscriber being a practical man of considerable experience his patrons may rely on getting first-class work at very close figures.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AT 8 PER CENT. MORTGAGES BOUGHT. J. BURNETT & CO., 435 RICHMOND STREET, LONDON.

AGRICULTURAL SAVINGS & LOAN CO. AGRICULTURAL BUILDINGS, COR. DUNDAS & TALBOT STS.

THE OLDEST, THE CHEAPEST, THE BEST FARM INSURANCE CO'Y IN CANADA.

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W. HILTON (From London, England.) UNDERTAKER & C. The only house in the city having a CHILDREN'S MOURNING CARRIAGE.

W. T. STRONG, PHARMACIST AND DRUGGIST, STRONG'S HOTEL BLOCK. PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

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REMOVAL! WILSON & CRUICKSHANK. Have removed to their NEW STORE! Opposite Their Old Stand.

WILSON & CRUICKSHANK. For all kinds of Catholic Societies we will print promptly and at low prices.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY IN EVERY TOWNSHIP IN CANADA. Agents to sell our Farm Machinery.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Casts all kinds of Iron and Brass. LONDON POST OFFICE.

W. T. STRONG, PHARMACIST AND DRUGGIST, STRONG'S HOTEL BLOCK. PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

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H. T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT. A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

BUCHU. HELMBOLD'S BUCHU DOES IN EVERY CASE.

BUCHU IS UNEQUALLED. By any remedy known. It is proscribed by the most eminent physicians all the world.

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TELEGRAPHIC.

UNITED STATES.

New York, December 7.—A fire in Bellevue Hospital last night caused great excitement. The fire occurred in a pavilion ten feet distant from the main building. The firemen extinguished the flames in half an hour. The police and firemen endeavored to save fifteen sick women and children, aged from twelve years to six weeks. All the women got out safely, but great difficulty was experienced in rescuing the children. Three infants were burned to death. The burned children were aged nine years, eighteen months and six weeks.

AUSTRIA.

Vienna, Dec. 5.—The Lower House of the Reichsrath has rejected a motion for a reduction of the standing army, and adopted the first clause of the Government Bill, fixing the strength of the army, on a war footing, at 800,000.

AFGHANISTAN.

Cabal, December 5.—The Governor of Maidan is reported killed by Afghan regulars and hillmen, and the Governors of Kohistan and Logar Calley reported threatened with the same fate probably are, Mahomed Hassen, Major Abdullah Khan and Shabaz Khan recently appointed Governors of Maidan, Logar and Kohistan. The regulars mentioned are probably part of the ex-Ameer's army.

CHILI AND PERU.

Buenos Ayres, December 3.—Intelligence has been received that the allied Peruvian and Bolivian have been completely defeated at Tarapaca, Peru, by Chileans, who have taken possession of the town. The losses were heavy on both sides. The Chilean squadron is blockading Arica.

GREAT BRITAIN.

London, Dec. 6.—During a recent heavy cyclone in the Bay of Bengal a storm wave swept over Monkishall Island, drowning several hundred persons.

Dublin, December 5.—Thomas Brennan, an employee of the Dublin City Bakery Company, leading land agitator, and a member of the Land League, was arrested and conveyed to Castlebar, charged with using seditious language at Balla, and with endeavouring to seduce the police from their allegiance.

Dublin, December 5.—The Court of Queen's Bench has granted the application of the Crown that the grand jury of Sligo found true bill against Davitt, Daily and Killen, accused of seditious indictments, they should be removed for trial to Dublin.

Dublin, December 5.—The expressions which caused the arrest of Brennan were to the effect that he adopted the words of Davitt, and the time for resolve and action had arrived. Brennan was informed of the issue of a warrant, but made no effort to avoid arrest. He was received enthusiastically by a large crowd on his arrival at Castlebar. Under escort of the police he was taken to the Court House and examined and the indictment was read over to him, after which he was remanded until Monday to allow time to secure the attendance of the shorthand writer who took down his remarks. Bail was refused. The prisoner is defended by Charles O'Malley.

Castlebar, December 7.—On the removal of Brennan to prison from the Court House, last night, great crowds with blazing tar barrels followed the car in which he was conveyed, cheering the prisoner and hooting the police. The crowd stopped the car, but it was well guarded, and no rescue was attempted. Subsequently the police, by order of the Magistrate, seized the tar-barrels, and the crowd dispersed precipitately. There is great excitement at Castlebar and neighborhood.

New York, December 7.—The Tribune's special cable says Hon. John Bright writes declining to urge the Government to adopt a great scheme of expenditure for the relief of the Irish, the results being uncertain, but he hopes that something may be done. If the landowners favor a drainage scheme he says there will be no difficulty in carrying a parliamentary measure to aid them. He considers that the whole land question requires handling by another Government, strong in Parliament and strongly sympathizing with Ireland. He recommends the Irish members to unite with the Liberal party, otherwise the future of both countries is doubtful.

London, December 7.—At a meeting of land agitators, numbering 6,000, near Castlebar to-day, the people in the procession were commanded by men carrying wooden swords. The proceedings were quiet.

Castlebar, December 8.—After his release on bail Brennan addressed a crowd from the window of the hotel. He announced that whatever he had said at Balla he was prepared to say again. The words were loudly cheered.

Castlebar, December 8.—Brennan the agitator was conducted to the court under a small escort and was cheered by a large crowd. French, council for the Crown, said the Government are endeavoring to save the tenant farmers of Ireland from a body of men the vast majority of whom are agitating purely for self aggrandizement and popularity. He gave the legal meaning of seditious, and read Brennan's speech to show it is within its definition.

Castlebar, December 8.—After the evidence of the shorthand writers and the police witnesses was concluded, Brennan was committed for trial and bail accepted.

Read this Twice.—Five to thirty drops of THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL will cure common Sore Throat. It never fails in a coup. It will cure a cough or cold in twenty-four to forty-eight hours. One bottle has cured Bronchitis of eight years standing; recent cases are cured in three to six days. It has restored the voice where the person had not spoken above a whisper in five years. As an outward application in all cases of pain or lameness, nothing like it has ever been known. One bottle will cure any case of Lame Back or Crick in the Back. For the cure of the Spine and contraction of the Muscles it is unequalled. In Rheumatism or other pain the first application does you good. It stops Eczema and the pain of a burn in three minutes, and is altogether the cheapest medicine ever offered to the people—the cheapest because it takes so little to do you good. It is composed of six of the best oils known, and nothing but oils. It is worth its weight in gold. Why not buy it to-

day 1—A. B. DES ROCHERS, assistant postmaster, Arthabaskaville, P. Q., writes:—"Thirteen years ago I was seized by a severe attack of Rheumatism in the head from which I have nearly constantly suffered. After having used 'Thomas' Electric Oil' for nine days, bathing the forehead, I have been completely cured, and have only used half a bottle. This I can verify under oath if you wish."—Rev. J. Mallory, of Wyoming, N. Y., writes:—"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cured me of Bronchitis in ONE WEEK." BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.—Ask for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. See that the signature of S. N. Thomas is on the wrapper, and the names of Northrop & Lyman are blown in the bottle, and Take no other. Sold by all medicine dealers. Price 25 cts. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Toronto, Ont., Proprietors for the Dominion. N.Y.—Electric—Selected and Electricized.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Mr. Thos. Payne, of Guelph, and Mr. W. Walsh, are fully authorized to do business for the CATHOLIC RECORD.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie is removed to A. J. Webster's old stand. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city. Better facilities for repairing and cheaper rates than ever. Raymond's celebrated machines on sale.

J. TERMEZ, dealer in fruit, fish and game of all kinds in season, Dundas street, near Strong's Hotel. Goods delivered promptly at the lowest rates.

REMOVAL.—Wm. Smith, machinist and practical repairer of sewing machines, has removed to 253 Dundas street, near Wellington. A large assortment of needles, oils, bobbins, shuttles, and separate parts for all sewing machines made, kept constantly on hand.

It will pay you to buy Boots and Shoes at Peacock Bros. They keep a full line of ladies' and gentlemen's fine goods. No trouble to show goods. Written orders promptly attended to.

A MONTROY, importer and wholesale dealer in foreign and domestic fruits, smoked fish, game, oysters, etc., City Hall buildings, Richmond street, London, Ont.

COMMERCIAL.

London Markets.

Table with columns for Wheat, Treadwell, Spring, Corn, Peas, Barley, Rye, Buckwheat, Beans, Flour, Mixed Flour, Spring Flour, Backwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Cornmeal, Bran, per ton, Oatmeal, per cwt., Eggs, Store Lots, Farmers', Bolls, Firkins, Cheese, Butter, Factory, MISCELLANEOUS, Mutton, Lamb, Beef, Pork, Bacon, Turkeys, Ducks, Carrots, Potatoes, Onions, Cabbages, Cauliflowers, Hides, Tallow, Wool, and London Stock Market.

Table with columns for Haron & Erie, Ontario, Hamilton, Agricultural, Canadian, London, English Loan Co., London L.S., Royal Standard, and Financial.

A GOOD PLAN

Anybody can learn to make money rapidly operating in stocks, by the "Two Unerring Rules for Success" in Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s new circular. The combination method, which this firm has made so successful, enables people with large or small means to reap all the benefits of large capital and best skill. Thousands of orders, in various parts of the world, are being sent to the company, and the profits are divided monthly. An amount, from \$5 to \$5,000, or more, can be invested successfully. N.Y. Register, 20th Nov. 1878, says: "By the combination system \$15 would make \$75, or 5 per cent. \$20 would make \$100, or 5 per cent. \$100, or 10 per cent. on the stock, during the month, according to the market." Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, June 29th: "The combination method of operating stocks is the most successful ever adopted." New York Independent, Sept. 12th: "The combination system is founded upon correct business principles, and no person need be without an income while it is kept working by Messrs. Lawrence & Co., 200 Broadway, N.Y., April 29th. Our editor made a net profit of \$100.25 from \$20 in one of Messrs. Lawrence & Co.'s combinations. New circular mailed to two explains everything. Stocks and bonds wanted. Government bonds supplied. Lawrence & Co., Bankers, 57 Exchange Place, N.Y. 26-2m

CAUTION!

EACH PLUG OF THE MYRTLE NAVY IS STAMPED -T & B- IN GILT LETTERS. NONE OTHER GENUINE.

Mr. Thos. Payne, of Guelph, and Mr. W. Walsh, are fully authorized to do business for the CATHOLIC RECORD. SPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie is removed to A. J. Webster's old stand. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city. Better facilities for repairing and cheaper rates than ever. Raymond's celebrated machines on sale. J. TERMEZ, dealer in fruit, fish and game of all kinds in season, Dundas street, near Strong's Hotel. Goods delivered promptly at the lowest rates. REMOVAL.—Wm. Smith, machinist and practical repairer of sewing machines, has removed to 253 Dundas street, near Wellington. A large assortment of needles, oils, bobbins, shuttles, and separate parts for all sewing machines made, kept constantly on hand. It will pay you to buy Boots and Shoes at Peacock Bros. They keep a full line of ladies' and gentlemen's fine goods. No trouble to show goods. Written orders promptly attended to. A MONTROY, importer and wholesale dealer in foreign and domestic fruits, smoked fish, game, oysters, etc., City Hall buildings, Richmond street, London, Ont.

TENDERS MARKET FEES

TENDERS will be received at the Office of the City Clerk, addressed to the undersigned, up to 6 o'clock p.m. on Wednesday, the 17th day of December inst., for the

FEES AND TAXES

COVENT GARDEN MARKET

for one year, from the 1st day of January to the 31st day of December, 1880, inclusive. The names of two sufficient sureties must be given with each tender.

ANDREW K. THOMPSON, Chairman Market Committee. Committee Rooms, London, 4th December, 1879. 62-1w

SUPPLIES

PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS FOR 1880.

THE INSPECTOR OF PRISONS AND PUBLIC CHARITIES FOR ONTARIO will receive tenders up to noon of

MONDAY, 15TH OF DECEMBER,

from such persons as may be willing to supply Butcher's Meat, Butter, Flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Prime Mess Pork, Corned Beef, Hams, Bacon and Cordwood, to the following Public Institutions for the year 1880: The Asylum for the Insane at Toronto, London, Kingston, Hamilton and Orillia; the Central Prison, Toronto; the Provincial Reformatory, Penitentiaries; the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville; and for the Blind, Brantford. Specifications and conditions of contracts may be had on making application to the Bursars of the respective Institutions. Two sufficient sureties will be required for the due fulfillment of the contracts. The lowest and tenderer will be necessary be accepted.

J. W. LANGMUIR, Inspector of Prisons and Public Charities, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, 1 December 8th, 1879. 62-1w

THE SUPERIOR SAVINGS & LOAN SOCIETY

LEND MONEY ON REAL ESTATE. In sums to suit borrowers.

SAVINGS BANK BRANCH

Highest rate of Interest allowed on Deposits. OFFICE—98 Dundas St. West, London. JAS. MILNE, MANAGER. 58-6m

C. F. COLWELL

THE PIANO AND ORGAN DEALER. Sells the Best Instruments made at Lower Prices than any other legitimate dealer in Canada. I can supply any

GOOD PIANO OR ORGAN

Desired, no matter by whom manufactured. Second-hand Instruments taken in exchange at full value. A beautiful photograph of the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise, sent FREE to all applicants, who read this advertisement, and say so.

Office and Warerooms—Albert Block, 213 Dundas St., (Up-stairs), LONDON, . . . . ONT.

GO TO COWAN'S CHEAP HARDWARE STORE

FOR THE IMPROVED CHAMPION X-CUT SAW. Patent Handles, Saw Sets, Axes, Cattle Ties, Rope, Manure Forks, Grain Scoops, Glass, Nails, &c.

"NEW ARCADE," DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

PETERSVILLE WOOD & COAL YARD, Near Blackfriars Bridge. JOHN EVANS, Is prepared to furnish

COAL & WOOD

Of the best quality, at prices as low as any yard in the city. Wood Cut and Ument of the Best Quality Kept under cover, and always on hand. Orders left at the Yard, or by Post Card, or with Wm. SPENCE, 377 Talbot Street, Market Square, will have prompt attention. Coal delivered in Bags without Extra Charge. 56-2m

PURE PARAFFINE WAX, AND WAX CANDLES, For Church and other purposes, manufactured by WATERMAN BROS., ATLANTIC PETROLEUM WORKS, LONDON, ONT. Full supply of Burning and Lubricating Oils always on hand 51-3m

XMAS CARDS!

For Variety, Excellence and Cheapness our Assortment CANNOT BE SURPASSED.

J. I. ANDERSON & CO.

175 DUNDAS STREET, Opposite Strong's Hotel. 56-2m

"Birds in their little nests agree." BELTZ, HATTER, IS PUSHING THE FUR TRADE. Selling FURS at reduced prices. Largest stock of Ladies' and Gents' Furs in Ontario. Largest Retail Manufactory west of Toronto. Established since 1838. Hats, Caps, Furs and Robes made to order at Beltz, who SELLS HATS THAT "R" HATS. Sign of Black Bear and Large Hat. LONDON, ONT.

W. DODSON. FAMILY BUTCHER,

Cor. Dundas and Wellington sts. IS PREPARED at all times to supply the choicest quality of meats at the most reasonable figures. Special arrangements made for supplying public institutions in the most satisfactory manner. Deliveries made promptly. A large stock of Fresh and Cured Meats, Sausages, Headcheese, &c. ALWAYS ON HAND. W. DODSON. 56-3m

NO MORE RHEUMATISM OR GOUT, ACUTE OR CHRONIC SALICYLIC SURE CURE.

MANUFACTURED ONLY under the above Trade Mark, by the European Salicylic Medicine Co., PARIS AND LEIPZIG. Immediate Relief Warranted. Permanent Cure Guaranteed. Now exclusively used by all celebrated physicians of Europe and America, becoming a staple, Harmless and Reliable remedy on both continents. The Highest Medical Academy of Paris reports 95 cures out of 100 cases within three days. Secret: Only Importers' Depot, 212 Broadway, N.Y. For sale in London by C. McCullum. 56-1y

JOHN M. DENTON, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Would notify his patrons that he has received a very Choice Line of Goods suitable for the Fall Trade. These goods are Very Superior in Quality and Style, and can be had in this City only at John M. Denton's. All other Lines Complete in Every Department.

372 RICHMOND STREET. 372 HEADQUARTERS FOR SCOTCH TWEEDS AND ORDERED CLOTHING

GEO. D. SUTHERLAND & CO., 158 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, . . . ONTARIO.

L. G. JOLLIFFE, (Successor to Stevens, Turner & Burns) PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER, BELL HANGER, ETC.

Dealer in Hand and Steam Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipes, Brass and Iron FITTINGS, etc. Special attention given to fitting up houses and Public buildings outside of the city, with plumbing, Gas Fitting, &c. Also heating some with steam or hot water. 376 Richmond St., London, Ont. 42-ly

PROF. SUTHERLAND THE STAMMERING SPECIALIST, Has returned to LONDON to cure all those who are afflicted with Stammering or any form of Impediment in speech. Scores of testimonials can be seen at his Office, from all parts of the country. Office, 442 Wellington Street. Consultation Free. Send for Circulars and Testimonials. 36-1y

REMOVAL.

HEAL'S LONDON HAT HOUSE Is removed to 190 Dundas street, nearly opposite our old stand, and next door to Saunders' drug store, where we will be happy to show our customers, as usual, the cheapest assortment of Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishings in the City.

We are clearing out our stock of Ladies' Furs at less than Invoice Price.

ALEX. McDONALD

Has received another lot of NOBBY HATS AND CAPS! SUITABLE FOR THE COLD WEATHER. FULL LINES OF FUR CAPS AND GLOVES. EDGE BLOCK, 400 RICHMOND ST. 60-ly

OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT IS NOW OPEN.

We are Pleased to inform the Ladies of London that we have made a Thorough Change both in MANAGEMENT and in the STYLE OF OUR MILLINERY. We now show the BEST ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY ever offered at the "ARCADE" STORE. CIRCULARS AND DOLMANS IN GREAT VARIETY. J. H. CHAPMAN & CO. (EATON'S OLD STAND.)

NEW PEA JACKETS! DIAGONAL OVERCOATS! DIAGONAL ULSTERS! PILOT OVERCOATS! NAP ULSTERS! FOR BOYS AND MEN OF ALL SIZES.

Our stock being all NEW and of our own manufacture we can show the Best Assortment in the city, at very Low Prices.

PETHICK & McDONALD, RICHMOND STREET.

CAUTION! CAUTION! THE GENUINE SINGER! SEWING MACHINE

Has the Company's Registered TRADE MARK on side of arm, and the words, THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S PRINCE OF PRINCE. Office and Salesroom in the Odd Fellows' Hall Building, 222 DUNDAS STREET. J. R. HICKOK, MANAGER. 42-ly

BOOK & JOB PRINTING AT THE RECORD OFFICE.

CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW & GRIST MILLS

George Ross writes, St. Ann's, Ontario, June 17, 1879, regarding his Water Power Champion Sawmill: "I have used your sawmill for some time, and I am pleased to say that it is the best I have ever used. It is simple, efficient and portable mill of its size in the world." WATERLOO ENGINE WORKS CO., BRANTFORD, CANADA. SAY WHERE YOU SAW THIS ADVERTISEMENT.

D. REGAN, HIS IMMENSE STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES!

At prices even below BANKRUPT STOCKS. All his Goods are first-class, bought for cost from the best manufacturers in the country. This will enable him to sell at prices which cannot fail to satisfy his customers. REMEMBER! FIRST-CLASS WORK AT PRICES AS CLOSE AS ANY STORE IN THE DOMINION. 58-1y

EATON'S "PALACE" DRY GOODS HOUSE, 142 DUNDAS STREET.

TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE in Prices all this Month of June! Last Saturday, at the "PALACE" DRY GOODS HOUSE, Four Hundred and Five customers were served with DRY GOODS. Cheap goods make lively times. We sell cheap all the time! Now in Particular! JAMES EATON & CO.

L. C. LEONARD TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED for the Cornua Separate School a Female Teacher holding a third class certificate. Applicants will state salary expected and send copy of references, before the 15th of December. Address—REV. J. O'CONNOR, Sec. S. S. B. Cornua. 58-4

TEN CENTS HARKNESS & CO., DISPENSING CHEMISTS, corner of Dundas and Wellington streets, London, Ont.

WANTED

For the purpose of the above mentioned school, a Female Teacher holding a third class certificate. Applicants will state salary expected and send copy of references, before the 15th of December. Address—REV. J. O'CONNOR, Sec. S. S. B. Cornua. 58-4