

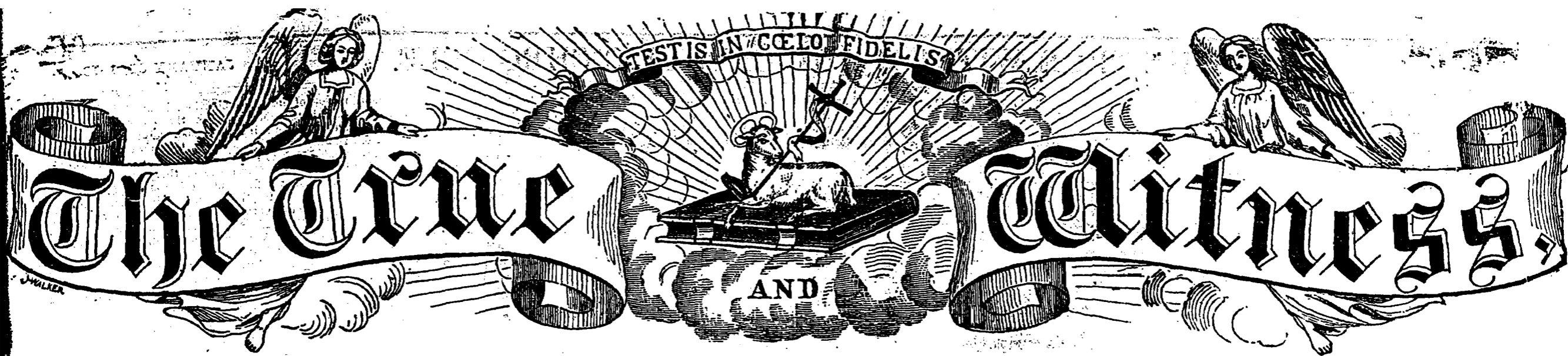
## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /  
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion  
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut  
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la  
marge intérieure.
  
- Additional comments /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  
- Includes supplementary materials /  
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire
  
- Blank leaves added during restorations may  
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these  
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que  
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une  
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,  
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas  
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVIII.—NO. 25

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1878.

TERMS:—\$2 per annum in advance.

ROBERT EMMET.

The London Universe writing of the proposal to erect a Monument to Robert Emmet, in Dublin, says:—

The cantoury of Robert Emmet is to be celebrated in Dublin (his native city) on the 4th March in the present year, as he was born on the 4th March, 1778. It is also proposed that a statue shall be erected to the memory of that patriot who loved Ireland "not wisely, but too well."

STANLEY'S EARLY LIFE.

A writer in Appleton's Journal pretends to have acquired some interesting information regarding the early days of Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer. He says:—

Stanley's original name was John Rowlands, and that he was born near Denbigh, Wales in 1840. His parents were of the poorest condition, as was to be inferred from the fact that at the age of three years the child was placed in the Poor-House of St. Asaph where he remained ten years, and received an education fitting him to become a school-teacher.

THE SCOTTISH HIERARCHY.

There can be no doubt but that every engine that bigotry could direct has been put in motion to prevent, if possible, the re-establishment of the Catholic Hierarchy in Scotland.

The caution we have just spoken of would not be thrown away, for the wildest attempts are being made to lash the Scottish Presbyterians into a state of fury. Meetings are being held and petitions prepared, and the steepest and silliest calumnies revived.

ADRIANOPLE.

Adrianople has attracted a great deal of attention to itself of late. It is about 135 miles from Constantinople, and has an estimated population of 80,000 to 140,000 inhabitants.

According to the most trustworthy accounts about half of these are Turks, 30,000 Bulgarians and Greeks, and the remainder Jews and Armenians.

covered by troops drawn up so as to rest upon the river, but only in corps of not less than 30,000 or 40,000 men. The town is, however, overlooked by heights on every side, and consequently, it would be hardly possible to hold it against an army provided with modern artillery.

THE ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS.

It is too much the habit to decry the English Volunteers. We see no reason, why, with more administrative development, they could not be made as good as any reserve force in the world.

So far as can be ascertained from the reports of commanding officers furnished during the past month to the War Office, they amount to upward of 175,000 men, all of whom have fulfilled the obligations required by the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief from efficient volunteers.

ENGLAND AND EGYPT.

The Alexandria correspondent of the Philadelphia Press writes:—

The Khedive, been foiled in his scheme for the conquest of Abyssinia, has recently indemnified himself by the annexation of the Somali country, which extends from the southern boundary of Egypt along the African coast to a point near Zanzibar.

KNOW-NOTHINGISM REVIVED.

THE SECRET CIRCULAR ISSUED BY THE NEW ORGANIZATION.

The Washington correspondent of the Boston Post, on Jan. 15th, says:—

It is learned that Ed. Cowles of the Cleveland Leader is here to secure legislation in the interest of the Order of the American Union, of which he is what is designated "President of the Senate."

This address is only for members of the Order, to be in charge of the President, Secretary, and Treasurer, and not for general distribution.

First—Favoring an amendment to the National Constitution forever forbidding any appropriations of public money, property, or credit, for the benefit, directly or indirectly, of any institution under sectarian control.

Second—Favoring an amendment to the National Constitution forever forbidding any special legislation for the benefit of any one religious sect.

Third—Favoring an amendment to the National Constitution requiring all Church property to be held by Trustees, to be composed of members of the congregation or Society, or the institution owning or using them.

Fourth—Favoring an amendment to the National Constitution requiring all who become voters after the passage of the amendment to be able to read and write.

Fifth—Favoring an amendment to the National Constitution requiring all property, including that owned by ecclesiastical bodies, to be taxed, with the exception of public property and cemeteries.

Sixth—Favoring compulsory education.

Seventh—To maintain and enforce a universal non-sectarian free school system.

Eighth—To resist all organized ecclesiastical interference.

The balance of the address is an attack on the Catholic Church, and a review of its growth in this country.

AFRICA'S SUPERSTITION.

Mr. Paul B. Du Chailu the African traveler delivered an interesting lecture last week in New York on "Africa's Superstitions."

The largest number of wives I have seen belonging to one man was about three hundred, and when I asked him how many children he had, he said, more or less, didn't seem to trouble him at all.

THEIR WITCHCRAFT AND CANNIBALISM.

The great curse of that country is its superstitions, and it is very hard to get at the bottom facts about their religious beliefs. They have two names which represent our ideas of God and of the Devil.

EXTRACT FROM A PRUSSIAN SCHOOL BOOK.

The Germans repudiate all ambitious designs, which leaves those who credit them rather in a mist as to the sense to be attached to this extract from a manual of geography in use in Prussian Schools:—

Belgium, Luxemburg, Switzerland, the Principality of Lichtenstein, Denmark and German Austria ought to be considered as making part of Germany, seeing that they are comprised in the natural limits

of the empire, and that, besides, they, for the most part form a portion either of the ancient empire of Germany, or of the Germanic Confederation.

Count de Linburg read this passage in the Chamber of Deputies at Berlin, and Count Plater referred to it at a meeting in Zurich a few days ago.

Holland is not mentioned among the tit-bits that tempt consumption; but there can be no doubt that Germany turns a greedy gaze towards Holland, because of its sea-board, its fleet, and its colonies.

AUSTRIA, RUSSIA, AND ENGLAND.

The Vienna correspondent of the Eastern Budget says, writing on the 28th ult:—

Public opinion here is greatly alarmed at the prospect of a collision between England and Russia. The intervention of England in the war would, it is feared, and considerably to the difficulties of Austria-Hungary, though even the party which sympathizes most warmly with the Porte does not venture to suggest that such an event should produce a change in the policy of the Austro-Hungarian Government.

Prince Gortschakoff possesses in the Turkish Circular Note an argument in favour of the continuance of the war which the British Cabinet may find it difficult to answer.

TURKISH PRISONERS.

A correspondent of the Daily News writing from the Roumanian capital describes the Turkish prisoners as they appeared in Bucharest. Brave men always treat a disarmed enemy kindly.

"You see," says the officer, "we've only just arrived, and didn't like to leave the poor fellows in the dark." "How well you look after the officers," I said. "Oh, it is not the officers, it's the Turkish prisoners I spoke of."

stumble upon a group evidently in consultation with a trun out to be Turkish of course.

The rations of both Rouman and Turk is the same, except the ration of spirits, which the Mohammedan will not take. Tobacco is also given them. The mortality of this batch of prisoners has been marvellously small, only sixty or seventy dying in the very severe weather of the last few days.

TURKEY'S LAST DITCH.

The defence of Constantinople, should the war continue, will be the next great purpose of the Turkish power. Could an army approach within striking distance of Stamboul, there is nothing to prevent its utter reduction and subjection.

According to tradition, which is strengthened by certain geological indications, the Bosphorus was not always the sole communication between the Black Sea and the Sea of Marmora.

This is the natural fosse which the Turks under the direction of General Collingwood Dickson, military attaché since May last of the British legation at Constantinople, has bordered by a double line of field works, and the aiming of which with artillery also under the direction of the fully competent Dickson—was commenced in November last.

Four redoubts, already completed, crown the commanding positions, and these will be connected with each other by trenches. It is needless to say these works mutually sustain each other. They occupy almost entirely the space which separates the Black Sea from the Marmora, and consequently block the road to Constantinople.

The relief of the works described is not very considerable, but constructed as they are according to the latest principles of strategy, they afford an excellent range for artillery fire, and are capable of offering a very formidable resistance.

A HARD MARCH.

What the men suffered on that long march no one may fully describe. They had only their hard bread to eat, and they were used to meat and plenty of it.

They drew themselves up from rock to rock with severe labor, for it must be remembered they were not mountaineers. On past the village of Kalugerovo, where they left two cannon for want of horses, they reached at last the village of Lakavica, near the river Pravecka, at 9 o'clock in the evening.

## SHEMUS DHU, THE BLACK PEDDLER OF GALWAY.

A TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(CONTINUED.)

The conversation between the two friends was long and low, interrupted now and then by Connel, with some exclamation of surprise or of inquiry. The peddler's travelling-companion, Eugene, who was the foster-brother of Fergus, fatigued by his journey from Galway, had fallen asleep long before Shemus Dhu had ceased to speak. When he awoke, the two men were still engaged in earnest conversation, and he thought that he had slept during hours. The peddler, seeing Eugene attentive, said to him:

"You may occupy your time as you please until daylight. Be prepared then for a perilous journey: we start for Galway the moment the sun sets."

"Be it as you please, Shemus," returned the young man. "I am willing and ready to assist you in every enterprise with heart and hand. But will it not be late for Fergus?"

"We have thought of him, Eugene," said the peddler. "There is no danger until night. His safety, and the safety of others not less dear to us, depends upon our promptness and bravery."

"I would do much for you, Shemus Dhu, for I know you to be an honest and true man; but for none would I venture as much as for Fergus," said Eugene. "This stranger who appears to be your chief care, may be your friend—he may be my friend, but I must know more of him—I must prove his friendship before I peril my body, preferring his interests to the safety of my dearest Fergus, my young companion and fosterer, O'Halloran."

"You have always obeyed me, Eugene," said the peddler, in a voice which told that he had the power to enforce obedience.

"I have," replied the young man; "and without gain I have, at your command, run risks of life for this young man, but whom I know nothing save that you say he is your friend."

"Aye, and your friend, and the friend of us all, Eugene More," said the Black Peddler. "He is Godfrey O'Halloran's son; will you obey his wishes?"

"If this be true, Shemus," said the young man, deeply affected, I will obey him with my heart's blood: Let me soon have an opportunity of proving it, Shemus."

"You will have the opportunity this night. You will conduct him to Galway."

Shemus Dhu and Connel left the young man to reflect on the pleasing prospect of signaling himself in defence of his young master, the O'Halloran.

CHAPTER XXIV.

On the same morning on which the scene related in the last chapter occurred, Henry O'Halloran and Eveleen were earlier risers than Connel, though it was unknown to him. Eveleen, as was her custom, was the first of Connel More's household to appear on the little green fronting his cabin. She was not dressed with the precise neatness with which she appeared to her father's guest on the morning previous—the first day of their acquaintance. She then had put on her holiday, or visiting dress, to do honor to the stranger within her doors. This was what the common courtesy of the country, or rather the innate courtesy of her own mind towards a stranger, especially a stranger of the dignity of Henry O'Halloran, suggested. She thought nothing more was expected from her than the formality of one day's stiff and distant respect for the stranger; and in this belief, with the joyousness of her free young heart, she folded her dress of ceremony on the evening before, laying it up for some chance occasion of honor; and in the morning she put on her every day garb, best suited for indoor duty, or for the chase, fishing, and any other occupation which her outdoor customs demanded. Eveleen was enthusiastic and warm by nature. Taught principally—and this was the better part of her education—in the school of her own natural feelings—feelings which were little checked, thanks to her father, by the cold, formal habits of society—Eveleen was accustomed to rise early. She was the first every morning of the household of Connel, who appeared in the common room of the cabin. After she had awakened the servant girls, who slept there, and had given them commands concerning their daily duties, her habit was to visit the out-houses around, to tend the cattle and poultry secured in them during the night, or to join Fergus on some expedition of amusement or of usefulness. Fergus was seldom absent on those occasions; for though the state of the weather—subject to many changes in this humid climate—often prevented their trip in the wood or on the lake, yet he was ever sure to be up early, and to join the female society of the cabin before breakfast; they engaged in their different necessary occupations, and he seated near the fire, employed in fitting his weapons of the chase, mending his nets, or with chisel and hatchet making and repairing the wooden utensils which they required. On the morning of the visit of Shemus Dhu to the cabin, Eveleen had been out at an hour before Connel was summoned to his visitors. She had looked to the out-houses and their inmates; she did not remain long with them. It was the Sabbath morning, and after giving some directions to a little girl who attended her, she alone took the path which led to Tullykeane, the village of the Castles of the Two Hags. The morning promised as fine a day as the preceding. The sky was clear, the air was fresh; the thrush whistled from the half-covered boughs, as if rejoicing for the temporary possession which autumn still held of the year. The robin greeted her as she passed. She felt not these signs of joy around her. She threw not, as was her wont, corn or crumbled bread to her winged friends. She stepped not lightly with a countenance radiant with health and bloom from the crisp leaves. She walked quickly, but with a thoughtful countenance. Care was on her brow, and grief was at her heart. She had gone on a mile in this mood, when she was met by an old woman of the next village, who loved her with more affection than the common love which the virtuous old feel for the beautiful and innocent young. Eveleen had watched over this old woman and her only daughter during an attack of malignant fever; her constant care restored them both to life. The old woman's love for Eveleen was gratitude, the deep, lasting gratitude which the Irish feel for favors received; and what favor greater than the boon of life? The old woman came unawares upon Connel's daughter. Eveleen started, when she heard the well-known voice say:

"God's blessing and the Virgin's be with you, child! What brings you, Eveleen?"

"To seek you, Kathleen Dawn," answered Eveleen, hurriedly. "You know the hermit of Kilrany better than I. I must speak with him. You will bring him there, good mother?"

"Seek him not, darling of my heart!" said the old woman. "He is in the mood I have told you of. I saw him even this evening."

"You yourself told me, Kathleen, to seek him when I was in trouble. You gave me this token, by which you said he would acknowledge my claim upon his friendship. I know not what it is; but the time is come when I must try its virtue and demand his assistance."

"Eveleen, my dear, pulse of my heart! try it not now; speak not to him; he is not in a mood to listen to you," said the old woman, stretching forth her hands and clasping to her bosom the trembling girl.

Eveleen received with warmth the old woman's

embrace: the tears started from her eyes; and whilst she sobbed upon the shoulder of her old friend, she felt comforted.

"But I must go, Kathleen," said Eveleen, in a calm but resolute voice. "I must, indeed, see the hermit this morning."

"Why, my child?" asked Kathleen. "Talk to your poor old woman the cause of your grief? She is feeble, yet she may help you by her counsel. You were accustomed to come to me for advice when you were in trouble; you found that I could assist you. I will yet be able to help you; and to whose peace, unless to Eveleen's, my preserver, would I sacrifice my own, even my heart's blood?"

Eveleen was affected by the feeling of the old creature. It is true that she had, of late than once, experienced the benefits of listening to Kathleen's advice. But the occasions on which she consulted her were those of childish hopes and fears. From the time she became acquainted with Kathleen—it was only a few years back—she wondered at her knowledge, her prudence; but she wondered more that she never had reason to regret following her counsel, though it was often opposed to her own desires, and to the views she took of her own interests. The success of the old woman, in producing by her counsel effects favourable to the real interests of her young friend, and of others who advised with her as being knowing and skilled, arose more from a shrewd observation of their character, of their circumstances, relating to time, place, and companions, joined to her own long experience of human passion—for she had been only a few years in the country; she was of Galway, and there she had taken part in many trying and interesting scenes—than from any extraordinary talent, natural or supernatural, which could make her capable of discovering the object and end of her acquaintance's feelings. All who knew her, respected Kathleen Bawn of Tullykeane. Yet there was none of them who thought, even at a time in this part of the country represented as superstitious, that she had more knowledge "than what was good and fit to be used." Eveleen had, up to this time, given her her whole confidence. She had been benefited by her affection and by her judgment. She had often, when Connel was melancholy, and after trying uselessly her own powers to arouse him gone to Tullykeane, even in the darkest nights, and brought the "wise woman" to Tara, and found that her words could brighten the gloom which hung over her father. Her own care she had always unobtrusively to the old woman; she told her little hopes and fears, and she felt consolation, and saw brighter visions of happiness start up before her whilst she listened to her advice. There was something wonderful, even mysterious, in the influence which this old woman possessed over the feelings of her acquaintances, especially of this beautiful young girl. But now Eveleen was reserved. She blushed to think that she had a secret to conceal. It was the first time that she feared to disclose her thoughts, and yet she knew not well what it was that disturbed her. Even if she were willing to tell Kathleen, she could not. The cause of her uneasiness was indistinct; the object which interested her was confused; the thought of it was surrounded with doubt and fear; and if sometimes a gleam of hope shot across this gloom of thought, or if a quick sensation of anticipated happiness ran through her mind, it passed so suddenly that it left her heart doubly dark and dismal. A few days ago Eveleen was a playful, innocent girl, whose views of the life before her were bright as sunshine—merry as the laugh of her own cheerful heart; and now she was suddenly a thoughtful, melancholy young woman, to whom the roughness of life's ways were beginning to be known. The world was no longer to her a fairy kingdom; her existence was changed—Eveleen was in love. The old woman perceived the embarrassment of the blushing girl whilst she hung down her head; she saw that there was something deeper and more lasting than usual in her grief. She guessed quickly at its cause, and she guessed aright; for she drew her information from the changes which had occurred in Connel's household during the last few days, and from the conversations she had had with Eveleen relative to them.

"Eveleen," said the old woman, with a mournful shake of her head—"Eveleen, my darling, I blame you for not opening the thoughts of your heart to your friend. I know what it is which grieves you. I know what is now full in your heart, bursting to get free. What has made you thoughtful, and rendered you distant and reserved, to me especially, Eveleen? Come, my child, tell it to me yourself, and let me think that my best beloved has still a confidence in me, Kathleen."

"Oh! mother, Kathleen Bawn," said Eveleen, throwing herself into the arms of the old woman, "if you know it, do not ask me; if I could I would tell you; I know it not myself; do not ask me, Kathleen. Oh, what will Connel—what will Fergus talk!"

"Sit down, my child," said Kathleen, placing Eveleen upon a moss-grows stone, and taking a seat near her. "Be calm—hope for the best; God, who protects the innocent and deserving, will assist you. Connel and Fergus love you well; they know your virtue and goodness. They will not oppose your happiness. But, avowment, it is a great time since you felt thus. You should think long, for your happiness depends upon it. You should know him well, and be sure that he is worthy of your sincere affection."

"I should know him long!—I should think well upon his merits—say you, Kathleen?" said Eveleen, starting from her seat with an energy which terrified the old woman. Her manner—the expression of her countenance both changed. She stood her face nostrils expanded, her lips curled; her hair, in the suddenness of her movement, escaping from the braid, fell in wildness upon her fair shoulders; her blue eye became darkly brilliant with feeling, her face was crimsoned—it was not the colour of shyness or of shame, it was the united excitement of conscious integrity and of offended vanity. "Do you strive to deceive me, Kathleen, or are you ignorant? Oh, no! you yourself suggested the feelings, which will be either my happiness or my misery. Have I not known him long? Have I not given to him the first feeling of love, which a child's heart could have? Have I not continued to love him at home and in our sports, in grief and in joy, alone and among many, night and day, better than any—with more, yes, with more than a sister's love? Oh! yes, often has Father Lewis told me that my love for him was inordinate. Often at my prayers have I felt the thought of him come between me and heavenly feelings. I strove to put it from me, but it returned. Still I was happy. I knew him then to be only my brother. I thought then that I loved him less than I loved the saints and angels of heaven. I could then put his image gently from my heart, and I could still feel peace and happiness in my devotions to God; but now—Oh, Kathleen! I fear I am lost! I tremble to tell you that better than which I love him!"

"Just heavens!" exclaimed the old woman, clasping her hands with an energy equal to Eveleen's. "Can it be, Eveleen, that you know the secret of your birth—that you know you are not Fergus's sister?"

"I know it, Kathleen," replied Eveleen. "Either miserable or happy, I know that Fergus is not my brother or relative, and that I am not Connel's daughter. You were the first to drop hints about it, which you thought I could not understand. I could not then, but now I recollect them all. O'Arcy told me in the woods, and I heard Connel's own mouth tell his son that I was not his daughter. Kathleen, if you knew what I have suffered since I heard that fatal secret from Connel, you would

pity me—you would assist me. I know you can you would bring me to the hermit of Kilrany. I have heard that he is connected with me and with my affairs—whether for my weal or for my woe I cannot say."

"For your weal—it is for your weal, my second daughter," said Kathleen. "I will bring you to the hermit. It is his now that you should know the influence which he has over your concerns, and that you should be guided by him."

Thus saying, the old woman preceded Eveleen through the woods at a pace unexpected from her years. Eveleen followed, guided in her way more by the example of Kathleen than by any knowledge of the paths, which she was then accustomed to use. She heeded not the obstacles which occurred in a straightforward direction, the acclivity of the hill the fallen tree, the shaking bog, the fissures of the rocks which she passed. Onward the old woman went, and onward Eveleen followed. Both were silent, wrapt in their own individual excitement of thought: that of the one was still a secret; the other's thought was the safety of Fergus, her first her only love. In this manner they left Tullykeane behind. They entered the woods and rocks of Clunabina, and they came to Knockshamba, or "the hill of the old village," at whose foot and the opposite hill of Danesfeld, or Gurloughlin, that is, "the field of the Danes," lay the woods and lake of Kilrany, the place of the hermit's residence. They had not been met by any person since they left Tara. The villages by which they passed were quiet as the dead; there was no noise, no smoke, not even the bark of a solitary dog, to tell that they were inhabited. As if by mutual consent, yet in deep silence, both rested upon the hill which overlooked Kilrany. The sun had not yet fully risen upon the scene, but there was enough of its rays to show the landscapes in light and shade. On the hill from whose side they looked, was built the village of Knockshamba, consisting of thirty or more cabins, scattered among the large trees which shrouded them; preserving, however, a regularity in their distance from each other, and in the formation of the streets which separated them. The hill was gently sloped to the margin of the lake of Kilrany. Here and there it presented a young flourishing sapling, the aftergrowth of some monarch of the wood, rising healthy and slender from the brown or decayed trunks of trees around it. There were a few old oaks, spreading, in full vigour, far and strong, their crooked boughs at the foot of the hill, which traditionary tale had caused to be spared in the innovation of agriculture, which had been levelled their old companions. The waters of the small lake, which lay calm and glistening under the first stray rays of the rising sun, just laved the roots of these trees. Around it, on the opposite sides, was a marsh of some extent, in which burruses and flaggers grew uncontrolled; patches of green pasturage, in which a few sheep were grazing at the time, reached from the marsh to the woods around; and all was surrounded by one continued impenetrable wall of trees of every kind. If you abstracted from the sheep quietly nibbling the short grass, and from the streaks of fallow and stubble which alternately diversified the hill, giving a character of some cultivation to the place—at least divesting it of the roughness of an uninhabited wilderness—you might well fancy the scene before you to be one of old romance, told in connexion with some daring deed of knight-errantry—the rescue of some forlorn lady—the death of some giant—the invocation of some gentle spirit of the lake, or of some terrible genius of the wood—so placidly did that little lake sleep under the sun's rays, almost unnaturally calm; so heavenly green was the hue of the low ground around it; and so gloomy and impenetrable were the tall trees, whose embrowned foliage spread—a dark, leafy sea—to the very tops of the mountains.

These effects of the scenery, or of its romantic associations, did not attract the attention of our female friends. They looked listlessly upon the lake, and the woods, and the rocks. Their souls were wrapt up in expectation of their interview with the hermit.

Eveleen feared to meet him. It was a trying circumstance to tell her worldly love, her young affection, to one upon whom she always looked as austere and religious; and to ask his assistance to give success to these earthborn affections. Kathleen felt yet more anxious, because she knew more than her companion—she knew who Eveleen really was, and she knew who the hermit was.

"We may go down, Eveleen," said the old woman, after some minutes' consideration. "I know the path which will bring us, unmet to the hermit's."

"I will follow your better guidance," answered Eveleen, starting from her own thoughts at the sound of her companion's voice. "But we may interrupt his rest or his devotions, by coming suddenly and unexpectedly upon him. Had we not better send to the village yonder, and get some person to acquaint him with our visit?"

"It is well," said Kathleen. "See, some person comes from the wood. We will hail him."

"Stop, Kathleen?" exclaimed Eveleen, catching the old woman's arm as she raised it to her mouth to direct the halloo. "See you not that it is the young stranger, Henry O'Halloran?"

It was Henry O'Halloran. How or wherefore he was there at such an early hour was unknown to our friends. He had scarcely emerged from the wood, when he threw himself upon a bare rock, and resting his head upon his hand, seemed lost in some deep, engrossing thought. He heeded not the departure of a large wolf-hound that accompanied him, and which, resting a moment at his feet, perceived the woman upon the hill, and bounded across the marsh to greet them. It was Eveleen's own dog, Biscar.

"It is better that he is here," said Kathleen. "He has been with the hermit, and will break our coming to him. Let us follow the dog; he leads us by the dry path."

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

## FATHER CURCI AND HIS BOOK.

WHAT HE DEFENDS AND WHAT HE ATTACKS.

Rome, January 6th, 1878.—Editor of the *Pilot*.—This ex-Jesuit has at length published the work he promised some time ago. A special interest and expectation had grown up concerning the book. Men asked themselves whether Father Curci about to be numbered in the list of those who fall away from the Church. Like his predecessor in his Order, Father Passaglia, who also went out from amongst his brethren, he had fallen on a politico-religious question. Like him, too, Curci is a learned man. He has spent over 50 years in the Society of Jesus. As a preacher he was remarkable, in a body where preaching is a special practice. In defence of the Church and of Christian society he had been a noted champion. Thirty-two years his writings in reply to Gioberti attracted general notice. Since then he has been constantly before the public as writer or preacher, though more frequently in the latter capacity. He has therefore personal claims to public attention, and these claims account for the interest with which his book was looked forward to. On the last day of December the work reached Rome. It is termed "The Modern Conflict (or Breach) between the Church and Italy."—*Il Moderno Dissidio tra la Chiesa e Italia*, is a very well got-up volume of 240 pages, and sells at fifty cents. It was eagerly bought up, and before midday the only agent for it in Rome had not a single copy left. Father Curci's

publisher had placed the names of the Propaganda and the office *Civitas Cattolica*—to which Curci had been a contributor—on the list of Roman agents. These, however, have declined to offer it for sale, and have made their refusal public. In the afternoon the agent's stock was replenished; and it may almost be said that a stream of purchasers poured into the store without ceasing. The question first asked is,

"IS THE WORK AN APOLOGY OR A DEFENCE OF HIMSELF?"

Fr. Curci will not have it accepted by the world as a gratification. For such a purpose he declares he would not write a book, not even a single page. His aim is higher, and worthy the attention of as many as sincerely love their religion, who deplore the conflict existing in their country, and who wish to see it ended. While thus seeking to place the origin of the book above the range of self-defence, he admits that it was an event or fact personal to himself, which caused him to write the work.

WHEN CURCI CAME TO BE A JESUIT he came under the jurisdiction of the Archbishop of Florence, in whose Diocese he lived. The obedience owing by a priest to his Bishop or Archbishop was owing by the Rev. C. M. Curci to Monsignor Gastaldi. The Council of Trent decrees that a priest who contemplates the publication of a book on a religious subject, or on a subject connected with religion, shall submit it, previous to publication, to his ecclesiastical superiors for their revision. Had Curci continued a Jesuit, he would have sent his work to his Superior, or General, Father Beckx, for revision and approval. This was nothing new to the writer; he had been accustomed to do it previously. The Archbishop learning that Rev. C. M. Curci contemplated writing a work on a question—connected in some way with religious matters, intimated to him the obligation he was under of submitting it to revision and approval. This counsel was disregarded by the ex-Jesuit, who, in fact, seems to glory over his conduct. Never in his life, he says, has he had equal liberty in writing.

He studied not to abuse this liberty, but, nevertheless, he used it in its fullest amplitude. If his book had not had official revisions, he had two friends, learned and pious ecclesiastics, who secured him from making notable mistakes. These, however, as he says, do not take away from himself the responsibility of what he wrote. He will reply to Holy Church for what he has written, when the occasion shall arise, with full and filial submission to the Church, he means its spiritual authority exercised by its public and legitimate organs. He declares that, considering the experience he has had, he does not feel disposed to take any account of confidential insinuations and mysterious communications, from whatever side they come. This being his position with regard to the Archbishop of Florence, and the revision of his work, Monsignor Gastaldi published in the Florentine Catholic journal a prohibition against the publication of the work in his Diocese.

WHAT APPEARS MOST LIKE A DEFENCE occurs in the 7th chapter, entitled "Of the Event which has given occasion to the present Writing." In the discussion of the Italian invasion of Rome, he tells us he naturally took a part. On this personal matter very highly placed in Rome was heard to exclaim: "and who is this monk (*frate*) who comes to mix himself up in things which in no way belong to him?" He, Curci, considered that the honor of God, the service of the Church, and the good of souls, concerned him as a priest. Otherwise he would not have been a monk from boyhood, and much less cease to be one in his old age. These three objects filled his soul. In following them out he has been brought to his present condition.

HIS EXCURSION, and such he says it has been, from a Religious Institute to which he owes what he is, whatever little, which he has always loved, and which he loves still with most sincere affection, although decreed by legitimate authority, he says, worked up by that occult and mysterious agency which he calls the current occasionally, by which he means the zealous (who approach the Vatican), as he names them in other places throughout his work, and who are in favour of the Temporal Power. He defends himself from the charge of turning round in regard to this subject. He who was formerly its supporter, and not one of the weakest, has become its open antagonist. When the Church possessed that Power, God wished it to be free. Now facts have changed, and therefore Curci has varied. In '70 and '71 he remained in Rome, he witnessed the growth of the current, and while keeping out of it, he preached with a frankness, which appeared audacious to many, in favor of the Church and the Sovereign Pontiff. So zealous was he that it was only owing to the temperate character of Italian rulers that he was not put in prison. Finding that the deliverance of Rome, by the Providence of God, or the work of men, did not come about, he withdrew to Pisa. Here he delivered lectures in a college belonging to the Jesuits, and likewise to cultivated laymen. Never during this time did he refer to the Temporal Power. But he continued to think persistently on it. The result of his thought was expressed in the *Preface*, or Reason, already referred to. As he had foreseen this "Reason" produced the worst effect among the zealous. Yet he declares that all those with whom he spoke were of his opinion. He then determined to compress the ideas he had expressed in the "Reason," and prefix this compression to Vol. 111. of his recent sermons. The advice of a Prelate was asked upon this subject. The prelate advised that a copy of this writing should be sent to the Sovereign Pontiff. This Curci did, through the hands of a Cardinal, in a sealed packet. The Jesuit had no hesitation in sending this document to the Pontiff. After the Battle of Castelfidardo, in 1860, Curci sent a letter to the Pope in which he showed forth that the false policy of Antonelli would drive the Temporal Power to destruction. It was of this more recent letter that the Pope is reported to have said that it was

"A GREAT IMPERTINENCE." In the Lent of 1877, through the workings of the zealous, who desired his destruction, as he imagines, he was prohibited to preach in Milan, where he then was. The order for this came with the "customary harshness" of his Superior general. In 1848 he had been prohibited to preach in the Church of the Gesù at Rome, on account of adverse influences then employed against him at the Quirinal, as now at the Vatican. For 32 years these adverse influences seem to have been haunting him, and they still surround him to his loss. He declares that the order prohibiting his preaching was said to come from the Pope. The story he says was invented, and he accounts for its origin and growth. He relates that a learned Jesuit, in an interview with the Holy Father, praised the efficacy of his preaching in attracting youth. The reply of the Sovereign Pontiff was: "When these men put themselves forward to promote certain ideas of theirs, they must be treated as *Cato di Carneades*."

THE PUNISHMENT OF THE LATTER WAS BANISHMENT FROM ROME at the hands of the severe Censor. Carneades was a sophist, and turned the brains of many young men. On this, according to Curci was based the prohibition. A letter of excuse was sent by the Jesuit to the Pope, who benignantly received it, accepted the humble excuses, preserved for him the Apostolic Benediction, and this occurred in February last, 20 months after he had sent the Pope his compressed "Reason."

March past saw the publication of that document in the *Rivista Europea*; but it made no noise in that

review of limited circulation. Meanwhile Curci was preaching in Milan, when the order came "that closed, as he thinks, his poor ministry of speech." In July the daily journals took up the letter, and made much of it, considering that its writer gave it importance. Curci asserts that with very little trouble he can find out the Christian name and the surname of the Pontifical official who, from the *Segreteria* of Antonelli, communicated that writing to the *Rivista Europea*. The fact was afterwards admitted in the Vatican. This publication was made says the ex-Jesuit, through the influence of the zealous, to get him out of the way. And then he burst into his own personal characteristics, and exhibits a considerable share of pride. He was in Sorrento when

THE GENERAL'S LETTER REACHED HIM PROPOSING RETRACTION TO HIM.

His reply was that the General had no right to impose retractions on him, "an attribute which devolved exclusively on the centre of doctrinal unity, which is in the Church." He denies that he has in any way gone against "the proscriptions and dispositions of the Holy See and the Sovereign Pontiff in the exercise of his spiritual authority." Before making a retraction, which he believed unjust, he says:— "I would allow myself to be beaten to powder ten times in a mortar, before consenting to a retraction." Strong words indicative of a stubborn or a strong mind.

THE STYLABUS CAME INTO THE DISCUSSION, and Father Curci expressed to the General that he, Curci, would send him a declaration of adherence to that document. A second letter from the General again insisted on a retraction, to which the reply was: "That beyond the satisfaction of any man, are placed for me the eternal rights of truth, which is Christ, and who, in His grace, trusted to me never to betray Him." He then expressed a desire for a trial, and to be judged by the ordinary tribunals established for such cases. This he had not. He discusses the rights of Superiors, and their power to expel from the Orders; of which they are the chiefs. It is easy to imagine how Father Curci regards the question. Describing his General, Father Beckx, he says he is "a most upright man; but of weak will, likewise further weakened by years, and of the ancient Flemish simplicity." He says the General's conduct to him was dictated by the desire "of keeping his Order in the Pope's grace."

This Superior has also "a singular piety, and a devoted and blind obedience to the smallest wish, or supposed wish, of the Pope." The General, again, is unable to judge of this ex-Jesuit's case, "for he waits upon the hills of Fiesole for the day of triumph to return to his old Gesù at Rome." There is little respect here.

When Father Curci writes that for half a century he has lived in the Society of Jesus, and always had been, as it were, extraneous to it, we get to understand something of his character.

HE SUFFERED MUCH WITH THE JESUITS; nevertheless, he had not entered amongst them to be first amongst them, nor for enjoyment. He always was most contented with them, and he experienced many and sincere affections. And looking forward, as a great benefit of God, to closing his barren and weary life, the thought of separating from them never once entered his mind. But his resignation was suggested by a young secondary superior in Florence early in October. On the 13th, Curci was in Rome. He saw some Cardinals, and several Prelates, but they all had an unflinching faith in the triumph of the Church, yet he considered this faith as a little languid and somewhat official. We pass over a charge that was made against him of inspiring young men with his ideas on his great question. He visited Cardinal Simoni and recounts the incidents of his interview. The Cardinal Secretary he describes as a man of no great simplicity, and nothing rough about him, as his predecessor had. He did not understand politics in the less worthy meaning of the word. The Cardinal said that the *Postscript* appended to his "Reason" was not satisfactory, and desired a fuller retraction. Father Curci refused, characterizing the demand, with all due respect, as an intolerable violence. "It was pretend-d," says he, "to impose silence on me even in private and

THEY HAVE BROKEN THE STRING THAT TIED MY TONGUE

putting me in a position to speak with a liberty and publicity which I had never been able to imagine even in a dream." It is yet to be seen how long his words will command attention.

When Cardinal Simoni said to him as he returned the *Postscript* to him—"With this there is no intention of deciding anything. In this affair comprising your resignation from the Society, all has been remitted to the judgment of the General. The Holy Father has not wished ever to enter into this matter, nor has he in any way entered into it, and he has not given orders of any kind," Curci's heart rejoiced within him. But the judgment of his superior dashed his pleasant hopes to the ground. The Holy Father, as he seems himself, cannot describe the heartfelt sorrow he suffered at the great change that was now about to come into his life in the decline of his days. "To the very end I could show," he writes, "that if I accepted this caliche (of forced resignation, which he regards as expulsion), I did it only because I could not stoop to a retraction, which no one had a right to impose upon me, and which, wholly supported on false suppositions, was repugnant to my conscience as a Christian, and would be turned to dishonor to the Church, and no light harm to our neighbors. The Doctors of the Church teach, that for the dismissal of a person professed," says Curci, "the ordinary cause should be a grave and public sin."

I WAS DISMISSED FOR HAVING REFUSED A RETRACTION.

In which with every evidence I believe a grave and public sin." With retraction, and all that it entails he would not have remained in Paradise! In this devotion to God, the Church, and the care for souls, he sees the cause of the little reputation he had being scattered, the reputation which he acquired in his land by the ministry of words and writing. He is without preparation for this great change, his age is great, he is thrown upon the street, separated from those of his own blood through religious duty, and rejected from those of his spiritual relationship. His relations offer him a home at present, but one of the small ambitions of his life has been to die in an hospital; "and" continues he, "by the way in which I have been placed by Providence, it appears to me almost certain that I will be satisfied."

SUCH IS A BRIEF ANALYSIS OF THE STORY FATHER CURCI TELLS.

Here and there we get indications of his character; we see the man in the page. A stubborn will, an unbending resolution, mark his conduct in respect to his ecclesiastical superiors. In the doctrinal part of his book he walks very cautiously. He is exceedingly careful to commit himself as little as possible, or not at all. But this subject we will reserve for another occasion. The Congregation of the Index will perhaps be examining his book at present, and their judgment will determine the doctrinal value of his work. It is from his position, as an ex-Father of the Society of Jesus, that people have sought to read his opinions and his defence. His name was rarely, if ever, mentioned beyond the limits of Italy, until this misfortune came upon him; nor would notoriety have come to him now if he had been content and submissive in his Order. The sensation he has created will soon pass away, and the name of Father Curci will be but rarely mentioned.

THE NEW CATHOLIC DAILY.

THE VOICE OF THE HOLY FATHER.

"We urgently beseech of you to assist, with all good will and favor, those men who, animated with a Catholic spirit, and possessed with sufficient learning, are laboring in writing and publishing books and journals for the defense and propagation of Catholic doctrine."—Encyclical letter of Pope Pius IX, in 1853.

"Providentia seems to have given, in our day, a great mission to the Catholic Press. It is for it to preserve the principles of order and faith, where they prevail, and to propagate them where impiety and cold indifference have caused them to be forgotten."—Letter from Pope Pius IX, in 1855.

THE VOICE OF THE BISHOPS OF QUEBEC.

The Bishops of this Province, in the fourth Council of Quebec, urged the reading of good books and good journals as an antidote against the poisonous books and papers ever at hand. The words of the Holy Council are these:—

"Therefore, that pastors may, more easily and efficaciously, remove their flock from bad and forbidden books, as well as from wicked journals, let them be careful to supply them with good books, nor let them omit to induce such as wish to read journals, to subscribe to some paper of sound principles and truly Catholic."

The Holy Father Pius IX said:—"Flood the world with good reading."

To this we have the satisfaction of adding the special encouragement of his Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, and we present it to our readers as credentials which do us too much honour:—

DEAR CAPTAIN KIRWAN,  
We hear with pleasure the progress of your project of a Catholic Daily. Confident that in matters of faith and morals, you will ever be submissive to the Pastors of the Church, we encourage you, and do most cordially bless all generous Catholics who contribute to the success of your undertaking.

EDWARD CHARLES,  
Bishop of Montreal.

Further SUBSCRIPTIONS Received.

The good-will and firm determination manifested by the struggling class to have a Daily paper to defend their civil and religious rights, shows us plainly that this blessing must come. All regret that they cannot give more, and promise to do so when times are better. Many shake their heads and say: if all Irishmen really wished the paper as earnestly as they pretend, we would have a grand paper before this. The move made by the Rev. Father Salmon has pleased a very large number, but nothing pleased the people so much as the letter sent to the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal. It shows that the Father's eyes are open to the wishes and wants of his children, and that their efforts are appreciated by him. How pleasing it is to hear these good people say: It is coming from the right source now. All are impatient to have the paper out, and promise to give it constant support, and we trust they will, for its beginnings must be humble, and its motto must be "progress." We are pleased to see that the country people are sending in their subscriptions, with every kind of good wishes and with flattering expressions which we will not repeat.

FROM THE CITY.	FROM LANCASTER.
Bernard Gunning 5 00	J. Tobin 1 00
Thomas McEnally 5 00	Wm. McPherson 1 00
Francis Lyott 3 00	P. White 1 00
Bridget Foley 2 00	John Conway 1 00
	P. O'Neill 1 00
	E. McGillis 1 00
	M. Haynis 1 00
FROM ST. GABRIEL'S.	
Edward McKown 3 00	Per Mr. J. Stewart
Jeremiah Shea 1 00	

Yearly subscriptions in country places are \$3.00. If papers are delivered in the city \$4.00. Any notice of error, omission, or correction will be cheerfully received.

SLAINTE MAIT AGAD.

J. T. HENDERSON,  
191 St. Peter Street,  
(NEXT TO CRAIG)

Begs to call the special attention of the Irish Ladies to his new Irish-Canadian Christmas Card, which he has just published, and is now selling rapidly—the design is emblematic of love of the Old Country and Canada—being a combination of the Shamrock, Autumn Maple Leaves, and Birch Bark, executed by Prang, the well-known Artist.

PRICE: 10 cents each, or \$1.15 a dozen.

Dec 12, '77

BOARD OF LICENSE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

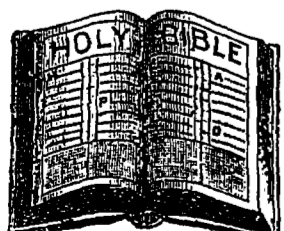
THE undersigned duly appointed LICENSE COMMISSIONERS for the City of Montreal, under the authority of an Act of the Local Government, passed in the City of Quebec, HEREBY GIVE PUBLIC NOTICE that they are prepared to receive, in the forms prescribed by law, all APPLICATIONS FOR THE SALE OF SPIRITUOUS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

Applications will be received at their Offices, 175 ST. JAMES STREET.

The necessary blanks may be had from the Secretary.

THOMAS S. JUDAH,  
Chairman.  
JAS. SIMARD,  
JNO. O. BECKET,  
M. P. RYAN.

25 1f



CATHOLICS OF MONTREAL!

Read the list of Books we are offering at twenty-five cents per week: Elegant Family Bibles, "Life of the Blessed Virgin," "Father Barker's Lectures and Sermons," "Lives of the Saints," "Life of Pope Pius IX," and a fine assortment of Mission and other Prayer Books. Also McGehegan and Mitchell's "History of Ireland," and "Life of Daniel O'Connell." The above works are all published by the well-known firm of D. E. S. S. & Co., of New York, and will be delivered in advance on receipt of the first payment at

JAMES JORDAN'S BOOK STORE,  
574 CRAIG STREET, (nearly opposite Cote)

By dropping a note or Postal Card we will send samples of the above-named books to any address for examination, free of charge. A choice selection of Albums may be had on the same terms.

Nov 14 '77

THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE IN BOSTON.

GRAND RECEPTION BY THE CATHOLIC UNION.

The Catholic Union of Boston honored itself on the evening of the 18th inst. In honoring the Apostolic Delegate, Bishop Conroy, of Ardragh, who paid a passing visit to the city. Although the reception was necessarily devised somewhat hurriedly, it was carried out in the invariably finished and agreeable style of this organization.

The hall was filled by a pleasant gathering of the members and lady friends, as well as a good proportion of the clergy, the Delegate occupying a seat in front with the Most Rev. Archbishop Williams, the Spiritual Advisor, and the President of the Union. The musical exercises comprised choruses by the Catholic Union Choir, Mr. Charles Lewis directing, and Mr. Frank Dunahoo accompanying in the usual artistic manner; and solos were also rendered by Mrs. Chas. Lewis, Miss Ida Welch, Mr. Samuel Tuckeyman, and Mr. P. H. Powers.

At the conclusion, Rev. J. P. Bodfish made a few introductory remarks, alluding to the appropriateness of honoring the Apostolic Delegate on the Feast of St. Peter's Chair, and then reading in English the reply of the Holy Father to the address sent him by the Catholic Union on the occasion of his Golden Jubilee, as follows:—

POPE PIUS IX. TO JOHN JOSEPH, ARCHBISHOP OF THE ARCHDIOCESE OF BOSTON:

Venerable Brother—Health and apostolic blessing. We received with sincere affection the most excellent sentiments which on the approach of the fiftieth anniversary of our episcopal consecration the clergy and faithful of your Diocese, together with yourself, expressed in the letter given to us at the time of your visit to the shrine of the apostles. The fitting tone which you have all adopted in writing your letter shows clearly your tender attachment to our person and the unspoken devotion which binds you to this Apostolic See. You manifest how much you have at heart the promotion of the dignity and freedom of our sublime office, and that while you are deeply grieved on account of the sufferings which we have to endure, you desire nothing more sincerely than to offer us some consolation by the assurance of your filial and devoted love. We are constrained in the Lord, venerable brother, to commend most earnestly the sentiments, which, led on by you, the clergy and laity of your flock, have been moved to express towards us, and we desire to make known to you and to them how much we are pleased by them. We were also much gratified to read in your letters those prayers for unity of faith and obedience among Christian nations, and for the peace and victory of the Church, and we desire above all things, that, for the glory of the Divine name, your wishes may be entirely and abundantly fulfilled. In the meantime, venerable brother, while we return sincere thanks to you, and all those over whom you preside, for your devotion to us, we pray God, from our heart, that He may graciously grant unto you the riches of His goodness! That He may strengthen and console you by His help every day more and more in the happy accomplishment of His will; and as a pledge of our sincere love, and in the hope that it may be productive of every heavenly grace, we most affectionately and from our heart bestow upon you the Apostolic Benediction.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's, on the 21st day of July, 1877, and in the 31st year of our Pontificate.

John C. Crowley, Esq., President of the Union, then formally welcomed, in an eloquent, and exceedingly appropriate address, His Excellency the Rt. Rev. Dr. Conroy, Bishop of Ardragh, and Apostolic Delegate from the Holy See. After addressing him as the first Irish delegate who ever came to these shores Mr. Crowley said that, taking advantage of his presence as the representative of Pope Pius IX., the members of the Union desire to express through you their love for him, as Catholics, and to reassert their rights as Catholic citizens by declaring that the patrimony of St. Peter, of which he has been dispossessed by brute force, can never validly be recognized by us as divested from his office, and taken from the service of the Most High. We shall constantly renew our protests, as American Catholics, against the tyrannical practices in Germany for the purpose of subverting the relations of Church and State. He referred to the influence exerted by the children of St. Patrick in making this country what it is, and concluded his remarks with a reference to Boston as the "Hub of the Universe," so many of the inhabitants of which are devoted to the centre of faith, the chair of St. Peter.

The Apostolic Delegate, who was received with enthusiastic applause, said: "I received with great pleasure the cordial address with which the Catholic Union has welcomed to this city, the Delegate of the Apostolic See. I account myself happy in the opportunity which I enjoy of making a personal acquaintance with the Catholics of Boston, and of seeing for myself the splendid progress, material and moral, which our holy religion is at present making in this city under the eminently prudent administration of your beloved Archbishop. How splendid your material progress has been, you state in your Cathedral, and the sister churches bear witness. Of the moral progress I need no better proof than the presence in which I stand. I know that I am addressing gentlemen who spend busy days in the marts of commerce, or who are engaged in the absorbing pursuit of the liberal professions, in the foremost ranks of which I am aware that Catholics now stand, and I see that, side by side with the material interests, which it is their duty to advance they carry those of the Catholic Church. I see that no labor of mind and brain is enough to occupy the large heart of the Catholics, for they also cherish the Church and her interests, which the Catholic Union has in view. Foremost among these interests I place that of looking to the liberty and the dignity of him who fills St. Peter's Chair.

The welfare of this world, depends upon religion. It is in vain that the statesman plans, it is in vain that the philanthropist labors without it. In religion is the secret of the world's welfare, and we know that the home of religion is the Catholic Church, and we know that the centre and authority of the church is in St. Peter's Chair; and your words to me to night prove that the honor, the liberty, the dignity of St. Peter's chair occupy a firm place in your hearts.

Religion in its true sense is embraced only in the Catholic faith. Outside you will find religious sentiments, which is to be respected wherever found, and religious opinions without an authorized guide; but the faith of a Catholic is not merely an opinion on a religious sentiment, but the ready and willing obedience which an immortal soul yields to the guide of Divine authority. In our Faith there is the Grace of God and the strength which the faith gives to the intellect and the heart. Our Faith is a gift, a grace of God; but we must protect our graces, and this may be done by the co-operation of intelligence.

The Catholic Union meets this want, and their is great need of such aids at the present day. It is difficult for a man to pass through society to-day without finding often a need of pausing to note its tendencies, and to determine how he is, to adjust its requirements to the immortal tenets of his Faith—and who to the man who rashly exposes his Faith in these exigencies! Here you are taught that there is nothing so high in intellect, nothing so grand in art or science but belongs to the Catholic Church and is fostered by her, because all these things are from God and she is of God.

You were pleased to speak of me in connection with Ireland, and with the See of Ardragh which I represent. I can tell you that we in the old land, follow with beating hearts every fortune that comes to you here, and there is nothing you can undertake, and nothing that may befall you, in which we do not partake in sympathy, with this great American branch of our race, so that it may truly be said that "one in name, and one in fame, are the sea-divided Gael." In regard to my dignity in the ancient See of Ardragh, I feel that it is an awful position to stand the latest representative of a line of bishops and of saints, the first of whom received his Episcopate at the hands of St. Patrick himself; and I can only rely on the assurance that as the hand of Pope Celestine strengthened St. Patrick, so the hand of his latest successor, Pius IX strengthens the hierarchy of Ireland to-day.

There is a legend of how St. Brendan, whose name is frequently found in Irish chronicles, voyaged on the West in Sea, seeking souls in this new land to bring to God, and there is one portion of it on which I love to dwell. When he returned to tell his people what he had seen, bringing with him the aroma of the spices and the sweet vegetation of the land he had visited, the people had said, "Surely you have come from the Paradise of God." When I return to Ireland, I shall bring with me the fragrant flowers or the sweet spices of your bounteous land—I will bring back the good wishes you have tendered me, the memory of this meeting the joy that came to your faces when Ireland was mentioned, and my people will say that I come, not perhaps from a paradise of God, but what is to them fresh assurance of it, a land where Catholic men, in the fervor of their lives and the vigor of their intellects, are neither afraid nor ashamed to bless God for being Catholics.

The Bishop's happy eloquence and beautifully chosen sentiments, as well as the grace of his manner, made an admirable impression on all who heard him, and this was enhanced by his genial words to those who were afterwards introduced to him — Boston Pilot.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

THERE ARE 16,000 Catholics in Toronto, Canada, one fifth of the whole population.

THE VATICAN announces that no change has been effected in its relations with the Italian Court by the accession of King Humbert.

THE CATHOLICS OF Cork are to present an address and testimonial to Bishop Delany on the occasion of his Golden Jubilee.

THE CATHOLIC Church in England to-day, in proportion to its numbers, is by far the most powerful Church in England.—Bishop Spalding.

THE SCOTCH HIERARCHY.—The leaders of Protestant organizations in London are much pleased at the Vatican's supposed abandonment of the Scotch hierarchy scheme. It is said that the scheme was abandoned because steps were taken to enforce Scotch law against Papal jurisdiction.

THE CHURCH continues to make steady advances in England and Scotland. During 1877 nineteen new churches were erected in England and fourteen in Scotland. Sixty-four priests have been ordained in England and five in Scotland. The whole number of priests in England and Wales is now 1392, and there are 1055 churches. In Scotland there are 265 priests and 253 churches.

CONVERSIONS IN ENGLAND.—At the Church of the Fathers of the Most Holy Redeemer, at Clapham, England, on the Octave day of the Immaculate Conception, the following clergy-men of the Anglican Church were received into the Holy Catholic Church.—The Rev. Douglas Hope, of Christ Church Oxon (deputy of the late Hope Scott, Esq.), and the Rev. Mr. White, of Pembroke College, Oxon, both of whom were curates at the Church of St. John the Divine, Kennington.

PETER'S PENCE.—THE DIOCESE OF CLONFERT.—The Bishop of Clonfert forwarded to Monsignor Kirby a few days before Christmas the sum of £236 19s 10d, the Peter's Pence of that diocese, for presentation to the Holy Father. In Monsignor Kirby's reply dated Christmas Day, 1877, he says—"His Holiness received your noble offering with evident signs of the gratification he felt at this fresh demonstration of the Catholics of the diocese of Clonfert, so indicative of their attachment to the Chair of Peter and to his Holiness himself, now doubly greater on account of the critical position of the Holy See."

MONASTICISM IN SCOTLAND.—Holy Father seems to be taking a special and lively interest in the restoration of monasticism in Scotland. He has already more than once blessed the great work of the English Benedictines engaged in at Fort Augustus under the presidency of the Right Rev. Abbott Burchall. To the Rev. Dom. Jerome Vaughan he has now sent, through his Eminence Cardinal Howard an autograph blessing, begging God to prosper the fresh efforts which Dom Jerome will be compelled to make to raise further funds necessary for the progress and completion of St. Benedict's Monastery, College and Hospital.

LECTURE ON THE REFORMATION.—In his lecture at Chicago, on the 6th inst., Bishop Spalding, referring to the Reformation, said—"In Germany it never succeeded. In Belgium but poorly. Two-thirds of them are still Catholics. It succeeded but poorly in Austria, in Poland, in Prussia; in Bohemia it was likewise driven out. In Switzerland it succeeded in the beginning, and but little in Holland. England, in point of doctrine, and in point of religious practices, separated herself less than any other nation. They held to all our doctrines. They held to the Seven Sacraments. They held to the priesthood. They adhered to Catholic discipline and Catholic teaching. It was only little by little that the Church of England separated herself from the Catholic Church.

THE REV. FATHER FABER, the celebrated English Oratorian, a convert from Anglicanism, widely known through his work on mystic theology, "All for Jesus," "Growth in Holiness," "The Blessed Sacrament," etc., and who died in 1863—a short time before his death, concluded the last sermon but one, which he ever preached, with the following remarkable passage: "The devil's worst and most fatal preparation for the coming of Antichrist is the weakening of men's belief in eternal punishment! Were they the last words that I might ever say to you, nothing should I wish to say to you with more emphasis, than this—that next to the thought of the Precious Blood, there is no thought in all your faith more precious, or more useful for you, than the thought of eternal punishment." These words of the holy mystic possess an ominous import, in view of the widespread and simultaneous rejection by Protestant ministers of the belief in the existence of Hell.—Buffalo Union.

CENTENARY OF CATHOLICISM IN BOSTON.—During the present year will occur the centennial of the introduction of Catholicism in Boston, and the Boston Pilot, reviewing the growth of the Church there and in New England, suggests that it would be a happy thing for the Catholics of the "Hub" to commemorate the event. Immediately after the Revolution the Catholic population of Boston consisted of about thirty Irishmen, with a few Frenchmen and Spaniards. From that time, when the old laws of intolerance were repealed, the Church made rapid progress. In 1825 there were in New England 15,000 Catholics (about half of whom were in Boston), 3 priests, and 8 churches. Ten years after, according to Father Pitton (the oldest priest in New England, who recently celebrated his

golden jubilee in Boston), there were 40,000 Catholics, 27 priests, and 22 churches. The statistics of 1877 have been computed as follows: 549 priests, 508 churches, 167 chapels and stations, 2 colleges, 108 ecclesiastical students, 32 academies and select schools, 86 parish schools, 15 asylums, 6 hospitals, and a population estimated at 900,000.

THE LORD BISHOP OF CORK.—On Tuesday his Lordship, the Most Rev. William Delany, the venerated and beloved Bishop of Cork, completed his fiftieth year in the priesthood and entered on his golden jubilee in the ministry of the Church. The occasion is one which was a matter for joy to every Catholic in the land, and will be sure to bring to his lordship many a hearty congratulation, and many an earnest wish of multos annos for him in the lofty office he so well and worthily fills. It does not surprise us to hear that the event is one that has caused a peculiar pleasure to his Lordship's spiritual children in Cork, and that they are preparing to celebrate it with an affectionate evidence of their love and regard for their distinguished prelate. And in a city where pastor, priests, and people have been so long and intimately bound together as Dr. Delany, his priests, and his flock have been in Cork, such a testimony is but the natural outcome of the relations that have subsisted between them. But the special ties that linked together the good prelate and his clergy, both secular and regular, seemed to require for the latter a special manifestation of their feelings towards him. They have lived on terms of the most unbroken affection, and have been to each other, in every event, as kind and gentle father and devoted and obedient sons. That their sentiments may find a fitting utterance, a committee has been chosen by the priests of the diocese assembled at a meeting for the purpose, and has been authorized to prepare an address of congratulatory presentation to his Lordship next Sunday, and do such other acts as may be deemed advisable for making the celebration of the golden jubilee a memorable one in the ecclesiastical annals of Cork. A solemn High Mass of thanksgiving will be celebrated in the Cathedral at twelve o'clock on Sunday, and at its conclusion the address will be presented to his Lordship.

IRISH NEWS.

AT THE LEVEE IN DUBLIN CASTLE the Lord Lieutenant conferred the honour of knighthood upon Mr. John Prastor, Mayor of Belfast.

MONSIEUR KIRBY has presented his Holiness with the sum of £1,700 from the Bishop, the clergy, and faithful of the diocese of Waterford and Lismore.

DR. BUTT, the Home Rule leader, will not be able to attend the present session of the English Parliament on account of his health.

THE FOLLOWING public boards have, since the 1st of January, adopted petitions in favour of Sunday Closing:—Boards of Town Commissioners—Carrow, Drogheda, Mullingar, Ballyshannon, Rathfriland, and Ballymore. Poor Law Boards—Eunischorthy, Ballymishon, Carlow, Kilkenny, Thomastown, and South Dublin Union.

THE ROMAN correspondent of the Tablet states positively that the Very Rev. Dr. McCarthy, Vice-President of Mayo, will be raised to the episcopacy as Bishop of Ardara and Aghaboe (Kerry) in succession to the late reverend Dr. Moriarty. The correspondent adds that some changes in the boundary of the diocese will be made.

NO ARRESTS have yet been made in reference to the attempt to murder Mr. Tighe, bank manager near Ballina. It appears that he owed his escape to the fact that the horse, which was shot with a number of slugs, continued to run for a quarter of a mile before he fell dead. Mr. Tighe took refuge, with his cash-box, in a priest's house, while the wounded driver ran on to Ballina.

DARING ROBBERY OF ARMS.—A daring robbery was committed on the military barracks at Dunmore (County Galway.) It appears that on a certain evening, while the officers and men of a detachment of the 14th Hussars, who have been for some time stationed in that quiet little town, were amusing themselves by dancing, &c., some person or persons yet unknown entered the barracks and extracted therefrom eleven carbines and other matters.

ALDERMAN GREGG, CONSERVATIVE Mayor of Cork has set a good example. On Sunday he not only attended in his official capacity the annual meeting of the Cork Catholic Young Men's Society, but proposed, as was the custom with the Catholic mayors for years past, the first resolution, adopting the annual report. It would be too much to present to expect any general imitation of this "dangerous" innovation. The Mayor of Cork, however, has done a gracious act.

At a meeting of the committee for erecting a memorial monument to the late Right Rev. Dr. O'Hea, Bishop of Ross, held in the society of Skibberene church January 3rd, it was proposed by Mr. M. Conroy Downing and seconded by Very Rev. J. Donegan, and was unanimously adopted:—"That a marble statue of the late Dr. O'Hea be erected in a suitable place in the church or outside the cost not to exceed £250, the remainder of the sum (about £300) to be expended on either a high altar or memorial window, on such suggestions as may be made by the architect or sculptor."

LAMENTABLE SUICIDE BY A BANKER.—An inquiry was held in Bushmills by Dr. Dunlop, coroner for the district, in regard to the distressing death by suicide of Mr. Thos. M'Comb, bank manager at Bushmills. It appears Mr. M'Comb's genial manner caused him to over-indulge till about a fortnight ago, when he suddenly became a total abstainer. It is presumed the sudden change preyed on his nervous system, and his acquaintances noticed his strange, altered manner. It soon became evident that he was incapable of transacting business in his usual style, and Mr. Wales, from Baltist, took charge on last Monday. Mr. M'Comb spent Tuesday between Bushmills and Coleraine, and on Wednesday, after conducting himself in an excited manner, though not so violently as to lead parties to suspect that he meditated self-destruction, went into his library at two o'clock and shot himself in the head, as already reported. A very accurate inspection of the books, bills, cash, &c., was made by the bank officials, and it is satisfactory to learn that not one penny was astray. The jury returned a verdict of temporary insanity.

CORK YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the Cork Young Men's Society was held on Sunday at their hall, in Castle-street under the auspices of the Right Rev. Dr. Delaney, whose presence in renovated health was the subject of general congratulations. The mayor, and many leading citizens took part in the proceedings. Mr. John George MacCarthy, M. P. one of the founders of the society, retired from the presidency, which he has held for the period of twenty-six years, and is succeeded by Tannan Coghlan. The gratitude of the society to their late president was expressed in a warm vote of thanks, proposed by the Bishop, to whom it was a source of regret that Mr. MacCarthy should have been obliged by other avocations to relinquish the office in which he had done so much good.—The Mayor moved the adoption of the report in an admirable speech, and was very cordially received, his participation in the proceedings being regarded as a graceful compliment to his Catholic fellow citizens and a token of his determination to discharge his official duties.—The Bishop delivered a splendid discourse upon the functions of the society as an exhortation to the members.—Addresses were also delivered by Mr. Murphy, M. P. Mr. John George MacCarthy, M. P., Canon Coghlan, and the Dean.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE CONFEDERATION.—The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian says—"The attention of the House of Lords is to be called to the book on the Confederation, by Dr. Pusey.

A CHINESE CATHOLIC NEWSPAPER.—China has come to be possessed of a newspaper whose title is the Hong Kong Catholic Register, and as it is the first Catholic journal published in that country we hail its advent with pleasure. It will clear the way by-and-by, and promote the foundation of others.

THE VISIT to New York and Brooklyn, of Mgr. Conroy, Bishop of Ardragh and Clomacnoise, Ireland, and Delegate of the Holy See to the Church of Canada, will probably be shorter than will be desired by his friends and admirers, for here, as well as every place in which this language is spoken, the learned and able Bishop of Ardragh has admirers of his genius and his work. But short as it will be, it will afford his former children of All Hallows Missionary College an opportunity of offering him an honor which next to the favor of the Pontiff of whom he is a special representative, may well touch him as the most prized and honorable of all the distinctions of a career, which marked by great services to his Church and his country has been crowned by surpassing honors. In this case the reward is the grateful remembrance of men whose youth he trained for the honorable service to which Heaven has called them.—Catholic Review.

THE IRISH COLLEGE IN PARIS.—This was the theme of a lecture delivered on the 10th inst. by R. B. Farrell, late United States consul in Spain, at St. Joseph's Hall sixth Ave., for the benefit of the poor of St. Joseph's parish, New York. The lecture opened the subject by recalling the arrival on French coast in 1878 of the Rev. John Lee and the Irish students, who were admitted in the name of charity, to the College de la Montagne, while was first to open its doors to, and the last to close them upon, the refugees who went their during the time of Elizabeth and Pope Gregory. The lecture described, in a conversational way, Irish College—which is an outcome of the College de la Montagne—the difficulties and dangers that in fifteenth century attended the landing of these devout Irish students in France, and the generous encouragement given by Louis the Grand and other French Kings and statesmen.

AN OFFICIAL ENUMERATION of the Methodists throughout the world reveals the somewhat surprising fact that this sect numbers all told but 28,714 ministers and 4,383,998 lay members. This, it is true, is exactly 4,412,602 too many; but, after all, what an insignificant number it is compared with the 250,000,000 who rejoice in being members of the Roman Catholic Church? The United States are the stronghold of Methodism. There are here no less than thirteen different kinds of Methodists, and they number 2,974 ministers and 3,315,311 lay members. But they are a persevering people, and they apparently carry their sectarianism into politics, for one of their newspapers boasts that while five years ago there were only three Methodists in Congress there are now twenty-five—eight in the Senate and seventeen in the House. If the American Catholics were equally well represented we should have twenty Senators and forty two Congressmen. The Methodists, however, are vastly more numerous than the members of the Protestant Episcopal sect in the United States. The "Church Almanac" of that sect, just issued for the year 1878, gives the total number of its communicants in the United States as 281,971. How many Senators and Representatives they have is not stated.

A WONDERFUL PIECE OF MECHANISM.—A Capuchin friar in Turin has constructed a large and complicated work of mechanism by which the pain and sufferings of the Saviour from His condemnation before Herod to His death on the cross, are marvelously represented. On a constantly receding platform the figures appear and the scenes change. Not only are the movements of the automata lifelike, but the figures and scenery are masterpieces of art. The crowd clamoring for His death is represented by a very numerous group of figures, which are wonderfully distinct in action and appearance. The falling beneath the cross on the way to Calvary is painfully graphic. To render quite audible the lashing of the whips of the soldiers is one of the functions of the machinery. The scenes at the place of execution and the death of the Saviour are said to be beyond praise, and a writer in a Turin paper declares that the extraordinary mechanism has but one imperfection—the incapacity of making the figures articulate intelligibly. This imperfection is chiefly evident when the words are exchanged between the Redeemer and the penitent thief. The sounds emitted from the figures are in this instance ludicrous; but the friar hopes to remedy this defect, and his mechanism will in all likelihood be an object of wonder at the Paris Exhibition.

AN ENGLISH DEFENCE OF CONSTANTINOPLE.—Here the possession of Constantinople and the mastery of the Dardanelles will, if the war continues, be fought for, and it is here that English interest will, for many months, be centered. The line between Chatsa and the Black Sea is naturally very strong. The hills rise sharply, and a series of earthworks judiciously placed, and held by thirty thousand good troops, ought to be able to resist the efforts of the Czar. We have seen in Plevna that earthworks resolutely held out in these days of breechloaders all but impregnable, and the Chekmadgevo line are naturally vastly stronger than are those round Plevna. This position, lying as it does twenty miles from Constantinople, and enclosing a track of country twenty miles from sea, to sea would afford ample space for the population who would fall back upon Roumelia with their flocks and herds on the advance of the Russians, and Constantinople, open to the sea and to the Asiatic shore, would be free from any pressure of famine. The invader, therefore, would have none of the advantages which enabled the Germans to take Paris. As the guns in the fleet of the Dardanelles and Gulf of Saros could cross fire over the whole line of defence, it is evident that comparatively weak works here would enable an army of fifteen thousand men to hold it against all comers. Were the tongue of land flat enough to be seen from the decks of the vessels of the fleet, mere field works would suffice; but the ground is high and broken, and regular fortifications would, therefore, be required. Gallipoli lies nearer to Adrianople than does Constantinople, and it would be absolutely necessary to defend this point as well as the capital, or the Russians arriving there would be able to command the Dardanelles, and although the guns they would be able to place in position would not be considered by ironclads, they would render the passage of the Straits a dangerous process for merchant vessels. The channel is tortuous, and winds from side to side of the Straits; therefore all vessels going up are obliged at one or two points to pass very close to the western shore. The defence of Gallipoli is, therefore, as essential as is that of Constantinople. Thus, Constantinople and the Dardanelles can be rendered secure from attack by a moderate force, well supplied with artillery and protected on its flanks by a powerful fleet—just such a force, in fact, as England could place there at a minimum of effort and expense. As we pointed out the other day, against such a defence as this the whole scheme of attack would break up like a wave upon a rock. We sincerely hope that this will not be the future of the war, but it is well that Englishmen should make themselves acquainted with the main features of the position.

**The True Witness**  
AND  
**CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,**  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
AT  
**761 CRAIG STREET.**  
M. W. KIRWAN—EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
Terms—\$2.00 per annum—in Advance  
**MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30.**

**CALENDAR—JANUARY, 1878.**  
WEDNESDAY, 30—St. Martina, Virgin and Martyr.  
William Carleton died, 1869.  
THURSDAY, 31—St. Peter Nolasco, Confessor.  
The Lehigh, Pa., coal mines discovered, 1793.  
FEBRUARY, 1878.  
FRIDAY, 1—St. Ignatius, Bishop and Martyr. St. Bridget, Virgin, Patroness of Ireland.  
First Presidential election in the United States 1789. Aaron Burr arrested for treason, 1803  
SATURDAY, 2—Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary. Candlemas Day.  
SUNDAY, 3—FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER EPIPHANY.  
Ratification of Treaty of Peace at Paris, 1783.  
MONDAY, 4—St. Andrew Corsini, Bishop and Confessor.  
Suppression of the Catholic Association, 1829.  
TUESDAY, 5—St. Agatha, Virgin and Martyr.  
American Independence acknowledged by Sweden, 1782. James Duane, first Irish American Mayor of New York, installed, 1784. Dr. Drexler died, 1820.

**THE VOLUNTEERS.**  
**ST. JEAN BAPTISTE VILLAGE INFANTRY COMPANY.**  
The members of the above Company will assemble at the QUEBEC GATE BARRACKS, Dalhousie Square, To-morrow, (THURSDAY) EVENING, at 7.30.  
M. W. KIRWAN,  
Captain Commanding.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS**  
A communication from Mattawa came to late. "J. B."—Write to the Secretary.  
"FRANK."—He is a native of Wicklow.  
"CLIVIS."—It is a matter in which we do not intend to interfere.  
"AN IRISH CATHOLIC."—It is difficult, but we would advise you to write to the French Consul, Montreal.  
"M."—We make no promises as to "when" the daily will appear. All we can say is that the work is progressing.  
Notice is given to all correspondents, that we cannot insert their letters unless we receive them on Tuesday morning.

**ROBERT BURNS.**  
The Anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns was becomingly celebrated all over the Dominion. The descendants of the men from the "land of brown heath and shaggy wood" honoured the memory of their peasant bard with the sound of revelry and the flow of wit. It is always a pleasure to us to see the Scotchmen honour the memory of the men who have made the name of Scotland illustrious in peace and in war, and to few of her many brilliant wits does Scotland owe more than it does to the author of Tom O'Shanter.

**A SIGN OF THE TIMES.**  
The *Witness* perpetrated a good joke last week. A suspended priest, the Rev. Mr. McNamara has conceived the idea of starting an "Irish" Catholic Church in New York. This poor man has a "grivance," and so he determines to ventilate it by starting, not a new religion, but an "Irish" Catholic Church, where the services will be in the Irish language. And this is "a sign of the times." We hope the *Witness* will notice the collapse of the project, as it is sure to occur in a week or two, and that it will indicate that as a "sign of the times" also.

**THE STATUTE LABOR TAX.**  
Let us once more remind all who are in favor of a change in the law, with reference to the STATUTE LABOR TAX, to see that the candidates for the various wards are interrogated upon the subject. A vigorous effort now must succeed in altering the present state of affairs. If that effort is not made, then let the opponents of the STATUTE LABOR TAX suffer the consequences.

**A NOTICE OF MOTION.**  
The following notice of motion has been given in the Quebec Legislature.  
Resolved, that the members of this House recognize the necessity of harmony among the races inhabiting this province; that they have full confidence that in order to maintain this harmony the Government are resolved to render equal justice to all nationalities and to all creeds; that they are satisfied that in the future as in the past, the rights of the minority will be watchfully and efficiently protected.  
This notice of motion may mean all it professes, if so no one can object to it. But it may mean more than it professes, in which case, every Catholic in the Dominion will object to it. It may mean to legalize Orangeism in this Province. By all means protect the rights of the minority. By all means let every man possess the full measure of "equal rights." But what are "equal rights"? Is it the right to insult ones neighbours. Is so that is not

"equal rights," because the Orangemen have the monopoly, and the Catholics do not aspire to be on an equality with them. Our friends, if we have any in the Legislature, should see to this thing. If it is to be done at all, the time for doing it is come. The Legislature will be morally responsible for all the evil which may happen to Montreal, unless some action is taken to prevent trouble. It is within the power of the Legislature to protect us from insult, and if it shirks the responsibility, the Catholics of Quebec will experience the colournesses of friends, as well as the hostility of foes. If the Legislature refuses, then Mr. Devlin has his card to play, and we will be forced to admit that the Quebec Legislature is indifferent to the wishes of the Irish Catholics of the provinces.

**MORE OF IT.**  
The "French Canadian Missionary Society" held its thirty-ninth anniversary in Montreal, on Thursday evening last. The meeting was in every way a characteristic one. "Papal tyranny" was denounced by the Rev. J. L. Etvenson; the Vatican was assailed by the Rev Mr Gaetz, and the "Jesus party" denounced as the "subverters of the civil rights and religious liberties of both Roman Catholics and Protestants." "Christian patriots" were appealed to, and the attempt upon the part of the Pontiff, to establish a Scotch Hierarchy in the land of the Covenanters" was heroically condemned. Party processions were opposed and "civil rights"—those "civil rights"—were defended for—"Roman Catholics and Protestants alike." And then the "propagation of the Gospel, among those Roman Catholics fellow citizens who were now kept in darkness through the influence of a fanatical priesthood" was vigorously advocated, and it was in the end seriously resolved to recommend the "colportage and depository work" of the society to the increased liberality of the Christian public, as the best means of "opposing the encroachments of the Romish Hierarchy," and of rescuing "our Roman Catholic fellow citizens" from "spiritual slavery." Then we have the "Annual Report." That too is characteristic. It bears all the evidences of vulgarity and intolerance. The French Canadian peasantry are called "simple and ignorant." We might say the same of the English peasantry who are, perhaps, about the most illiterate people in Europe. It is said that the School Commissioners, who travelled in the mining districts some few years since, found a girl of eighteen who when she was asked if she knew who, Jesus Christ was he asked—"who he" and of another if she knew who the Princess of Wales was, innocently enquired "who he she?" In a country that has had the "truth" and the "light of the gospel," &c. &c., for three hundred years we find more, far more, degraded manhood than we do in any civilized country in the world. Where else do men worry rats for bets of "points of beer"? Where else do men "put" their "women" after a spree? Where else do men kill their wives, because those wives ate the "dorgs" food, as occurred last year in Durham? Where else do men swallow cockroaches by the "gill full" for the bet of a "quart of ale" as happened in Lancashire three years ago, and all this under the shadow of the "Reformation" and "the light of the gospel" with three hundred years of the "truth" shining around every crevice in the land. There is not in the world, an ostensibly Christian country, less Christian than England. Her most brilliant preachers admit it, her statesmen do not deny it, and the record of the dock proves it. There is more, far more, Christian intelligence amongst the French Canadian habitants than there is amongst the miners of Cumberland, the cloth-hoppers of Yorkshire, the cotton mills of Lancashire, the fens of Lincolnshire, or the men who go down to the canals in flats, systematically "swapping" wives for a "lark." If the men who denounce French Canadians because they are Catholics studied a little of the social custom of other people who are not Catholics, they would find that the French Canadians can hold their own. Or do they think that they are to be permitted to go on for ever denouncing and ridiculing the "Romish" people without coming in for an occasional blow themselves? Certainly they monopolize in vulgar assault. Certainly it is they who always open the ball. Certainly they are accustomed to regard themselves as our anointed superiors and indeed, they may wonder at our presumption in looking them in the face. We grant that much good can be done by educating everybody, but the French Canadian Missionary Society stands a miserable failure. It has been in existence thirty nine years and what has it accomplished? Nothing but a little trouble. Mr. White of the *Gazette* says that Catholicism is increasing in Quebec. The French Canadian Missionary Society does not deny it. "Missionaries" indeed. The "mission" of these people is simply to insult their Catholic neighbours. Their "mission"

is to create enmity where there should be peace, and to cultivate the seeds of withering strife, where there should be genial fellowship. Why can they not conduct their "missions" without insulting men who, right or wrong, are conscientious in their belief? Why can't they open their lips without saying coarse and vulgar things against the Catholic people? Surely it is possible to do this, and yet the French Canadian Missionary Society, could not do it—no not if the salvation of its members depended upon it. There are names associated with the "office bearers," the owners of which, we believe cannot sanction the attacks of the society at large, and it is somewhat odd that these gentlemen do not repudiate the insults thrown at us. But let them rattle away, they will harm no one but themselves. The "Jesus party" is likely to outlive their hostility, and it is just possible that the Church in Canada will not fade away because of the attacks made upon it. "Upon this rock" said Peter "I will build my Church" and the members of the French Canadian Missionary Society may knock their heads against that rock just as long as they please. It will only give the world an opportunity of judging which is the hardest. As usual we heard a good deal about the "truth" and the bible &c. &c. Now let us ask a simple question. What is the "truth"? Is the bible the only truth? These people say "yes." Well then we answer Christ should have invented printing. Why did He leave the world in ignorance for so many centuries? What did the world do when there were no bibles, and consequently no "truth." In the early ages even Kings could not get a copy of the bible. If the bible alone means salvation, then Caxton was a greater Saviour than Christ, and Gothenburg more to be honoured than Bethlehem. The bible is good—but if it is the only means to salvation—nearly all who lived before Caxton are lost. It would be blasphemy to think so, and yet some of those "missionaries" will seriously assure us that such is the case. After the report of the meeting was made public, there appeared in the *Witness* the Rev. Mr. Baxter's speech in full. It is too tempting not to notice, and the publication of it ought to be punishment enough for him if he is either a Christian or a gentleman. After speaking of Marshal MacMahon, who "ran the risk of being little less than the peppet of the Papacy," the Rev. gentleman continues:  
Now, toward that Papacy, from its headquarters on the Tiber to its outposts at the ends of the earth we would use like language. It has to get down or be got down, to bend or be broken. The record of centuries will verify our charge of torturing tyranny which we direct against Romish domination; and the recent attempts to crush or curb every symptom of patriot's stamp in certain European countries tell the tale of its

**HABITUAL HOSTILITY**  
to whatever among living communities can render social life worth living for.  
This is choice. Fancy the Rev. Mr. Baxter declaring that "now we tell the Papacy that it has to sit down, or to be got down, to bend or be broken." The Rev. Mr. Baxter combines heroic phrases with silly ones. Again he says:  
Does not the self-styled Vicar of Christ hurl his threats against his secular successor as a scandal to the faithful?  
Further on we hear of "Clerical cliques," and later still he becomes heroic once more. Here is a choice phrase:  
Then, sir, bridging the channel of thought, what shall be said of Rome's recent attempts on our sacred natal soil? Tell it not in Gath, a hierarchy is being hatched for the country of the Covenanters. The brood of the black feathered or red coated birds of prey, is not quiet ready yet. The carcass of old Scotland is not dead enough for the eagles to be gathered together. But anon, we expect like spiritul carion to be pounced upon, and to be left with little save bleached bones on moorland wilds when Monsignor Capel, or some such devourer descends on the plumage of a Popish Primate of St. Andrews.  
And then Disraeli is admonished to beware:  
"But come what may of this fresh papal aggression, wd feel sure that no Disraeli Ministry shall be tolerated if they, for any reason, grant legal countenance to the presumptuous invader, and we are sure that while Scotland's sons prove worthy of Scotland's sires they will never suffer the minions of Antichrist to spoil them of a birthright bought by the blood price of heroic forbears, or to sip the foundations of a commonwealth which owes all its sterling, sturdy, solid grandeur to untrammelled sweep of gospel influences.  
Eventually he becomes sublime. Speaking of those amongst the Protestants "who deplore sectarian jealousies" he says:—  
"But is there no bound to this let-well-alone doctrine? Is there no fear of stirring was: by extra eagerness for

**A PATCHED UP PEACE?**  
Where to-day must they have been if their fathers had played the part of political politicians. Away with such neutrality; out upon such sympathy with a good cause which takes toward it a post on the north side of friendly, godly manhood, bids us fight error with truth.  
And then drawing analogy between the heroes of his own stamp and the soldiers of General Gbourko who when drooping from fatigue were cheered by hearing the bugle sound the charge, the Rev. firebrand concludes: So with the hosts whose weapons of warfare are not carnal. We are often burdened and drooping in the struggle; yet let us only catch the trumpet peal of our captain to charge, and difficulties double before our forward move. Forward, then, till the banner of the cross be unfurled on every opposing rampart, and till all who rally round it shall share the glorious liberty wherewith Christ makes His people free. (Applause.)  
"Forward then" bigots of Montreal; "catch

the trumpet peal of" your leader leader "to the charge" down with the "clerical clique" those "minions of Antechrist" those "black feathered or red coated" gentry who are attempting to impose their "torturing tyranny" upon the "glorious liberty wherewith Christ makes His people free." "Forward, Forward, Forward."

**THE VOLUNTEERS.**  
It is a pity that in a country such as "This Canada of ours," that our system of military defence is not more in harmony with the spirit of the age. We have here a people, loyal and patriotic. In physique and military ardour they will compare with any other people of whom we know. To a man they would defend the institutions and the laws by which they are nurtured and protected. Their treasury is not bankrupt, they are, all things considered, as prosperous as their neighbours; they love the land that bears them, and yet they are deprived of that feeling of security which, in those days, military organization alone can permanently instil. But our military system is of the rudest kind. It is like a shell without powder—it is all outside. There may be enough of it, but it is not capable of expansion. A smaller shell with a good fuse, either percussion or time, and well charged, would, in our opinion, be a more effective instrument of destruction. The mistake of our present system is to be found in the absence of internal military economy, and consequently of that adaptability for rapid expansion of the various arms of the service, without which we would find ourselves all a-back in a great crisis, for the shell would not explode. More armies have fallen to pieces because of the want of, or owing to a demoralized staff, than were ever beaten by the pressure of heavier battalions. If it be true that "the staff is the brain of the army," then Canada is woefully deficient in the centre of sensation and perception. Better a small body and plenty of brains, than a Hercules and no brains at all. At present we have twelve military districts in Canada. In each of these districts there are two Staff Officers, a Deputy-Adjutant General and a Brigade Major. These gentlemen are, as a rule, efficient officers, who take a keen interest in their duties. Then we have at least 30,000 under arms, 20,000 of whom had a few days drill this year, while 23,000 were drilled in 1876, and 29,000 in 1875. But these 30,000 are supposed to be only the nucleus of our forces. They are supposed to be the pivots around which the country would rally. In the event of danger these 30,000 men should be capable of being expanded into 300,000 if necessary. But how is this to be done? Can it be done by the twenty-four staff officers in the twelve districts? Certainly not! If the attempt was made we would find ourselves overwhelmed with troubles. The complete machinery of an army in motion is enormous. That army cannot budge one inch without a staff. It is powerless; a shell without powder, a head without brains. But the question occurs here how is this to be remedied? Well in our opinion there should be more attention given to the internal economy of regimental and staff duties. The college at Kingston should become our Hythe as well as our Sandhurst, while the garrison at Quebec should become our Shoeburyness. The college at Kingston might give certificates of qualification to officers who are willing to become "Instructors of Musketry," as Hythe does. Without such instructors we will find it difficult to place efficient volunteers in the field. An officer qualified to give Musketry Instruction is of more value to the Government than a company of men, and if the expense is the difficulty in the way, it would be better to strike off the company and qualify the Instructor. A reduction of the present force by a single man would we believe be an evil, but better that reduction than remain without the means of becoming efficient. The College of Kingston should be able to open its doors to every officer in the country who was willing to pay his own expenses for a month, or two, or three. In such a school much could be learned and the volunteer system would benefit without entailing extra expense on the country. During their term at Kingston, the volunteer officers might be simply taught those regimental requirements, company and battalion drill, with as much internal economy as possible. They could be taught in a school separate from the cadets, and we have no doubt that many volunteer officers would just as soon spend a month or two at Kingston as any other place during their term of leisure. During a term of three months officers could be taught to map positions, outposts, trenches. The internal economy of regimental work could be taught, the duties of officers in the field, orders, rounds, books, quarter masters stores, and the hundred details which go to make a regiment efficient and enable it to hang together. In such a school they would learn more in three months than they could now learn in years by simply attending company or battalion drill for a few days in the year. Some special advantages

might be held out to them as a recompense for their trouble and the expense they had incurred. General Smyth suggests that training schools should be formed, but these would entail additional expense. They would be more convenient, but the whole question of our military establishment hangs upon a system of a too niggard economy, and the expense of the training schools appears to be the objection to them. Ultimately we hope to see training schools formed, but at present the College of Kingston could expand its system and embrace officers who would be willing to pay for a short term of experience, and we are satisfied that by this step much good would be done to the defensive forces of the country.

**THE OTTAWA CITIZEN.**  
Last week we referred to what we considered an insulting letter, which appeared in the *Ottawa Citizen* some time since. On Friday the *Citizen* gave us a castigation because we reminded it of the circumstance. As usual with our contemporaries, it assailed the "editor" of the *True Witness*. As usual too, "motives" were attributed to all we do. If we defend Catholic interests it is because we have "motives" in view; if we expose the doings of such journals as the *Citizen*, it is because we are anxious to pander to the prejudices of the people, and if we are not afraid of our shadows, we are demagogues with personal designs. All this is not complimentary, but we are accustomed to it. The fact is the press of Canada is surprised that anyone should have the audacity to speak in behalf of Catholic interest at all. Now we shall not attack the "editor" of the *Citizen*. We shall leave the Catholics of Ottawa to settle accounts with that gentleman. The *Citizen* however says something about our being "privately" informed as to the circumstances surrounding the publication of the insulting letter, and the *Citizen* appears to be annoyed because we did not make this "private" communication public. It reads as a lesson on professional etiquette and behaviour. It is odd, very odd, that the instant a Catholic fights his own battles he ceases to be a gentleman; he becomes a demagogue, has "motives" in view and so on to the end of the work. Well we shall not attempt to imitate the *Citizen* in the coarseness of its outburst. But we must give it credit for doing rather a clever thing. It republishes the insulting letter, by way of proving that it is no insult at all. Here it is and we allow it to speak for itself.

**CITIZEN, December 8th.**  
"Quebec, 5th.—Pohn me consins this is the proudest moment o' me life, an' wid good reason, for sure we've dragg'd the tyrant down at last Hurroo, hurroo! Bad luck to the thing, I've done nothing since Wednesday night, but drink whiskey. On the evening before, meffil an' a few more tuk tay wid the Hon. Mister Tibbadoo, and discuss'd the situation thoroughly. We thin an' there determined to make a bould plunge for it that night. Av course, there was a few of the Anti Government rhingeds still sittin' on a rail (this is a Pailimthery frase), so I was deputed by my collieges to go an' rayson wid them, in order to bring them to their senses. 'Paddy,' sez Mister Tibbadoo, 'ye've a soft, ily brogue,' ses he, 'an' ye can put the come ither on thim.' says he, 'wid yer Blarney about O'Donoghue,' ses he. Well, off I went to discource wid the waverin rhingeds, an' be this and be that, I talked them over in less thim no time. Some o' thim war rather still, an' I had to promise them lots o' work and nate billets from the Government before I could rayson thim out o' their stubbornness. 'Boys,' ses I, 'ye're wastin' yer time wid these ungratful Oppositionists,' ses I. 'Come over to us,' ses I, 'an' begorra we'll make min o' ye,' ses I. 'We'll double yer wages,' ses I. 'Shure,' ses I, 'ye'll have durin' the winter lots of whiskey, and rhino. If its pickins ye're after, boys, ye'll have plenty—Tooley whagg ho! 'Hurroo, boys, for the Government,' ses I. 'Thay've the tin, thay've the contracts—shure boys ye'll have plenty, galore.' A fig for the Oppositionists, the dirty bagards, thay're trumpery fallows to brag on, ses I. Well, me jewel, me jewdshidns blowin' has the desired effect, for by the hocky poky, aitch and every man o' thim lost his balance on the rail and tumbled over to our side. But, by me soul, I had the devil's own work to whip some o' thim up to the scratch. Some o' the varmint put purty high prices on their votes. 'Abogie bonis moribus,' ses I to meself, 'share the varmint and the Government are Arcades Ambo.' I had qbare work to satisfy the boys. I took Copper Tommy's advice; 'How the expence, go in to win, spend the tin; and so I did, and I flatter myself I succeded, I gave them plenty of soft talk, and threw a lot o' sawdust in their eyes as far as regards the Government's intentions and promises about the graving dock, and the harbor improvements, and the 'Dufferin' boulevard ma' store. I made the boys believe black was white, and that Blako was a Bodkln, and that Mackenzie was a great friend of the Pope's, and as I had not a harp, with its note so sharp, to accompany the Government song, I strid the lyre, and it succeded admirably. I feel sartin that the Prime Minister will say to me, 'Paddy, take a port foly or a judgeship.' If he does, bygorra it would go to me heart to refuse him. The only decent excuse I could make in refusing the portfoly is, that there are so many in and out of the Ministry that want to play Hamlet. And as for the judgeship, if I don't know much about the law, I can jaw and drink Pozess."  
This is no insult. Not at all! It was simply a "pasquinade." Now we exonerated the editor of the *Citizen* from blame in the matter but if he thinks that it is no insult to publish such libels as these then it is a matter for consideration whether he is blame or not, for we can hardly believe that he is in his right senses. But as we think he is, and we think too that every Irishman who reads it will agree with us, that this letter is an insult, and was intended as such. But it may be just as well to let our friends in Montreal know who the writer of this "pas-

quinade" is. It is just as well that the people here should know from whom they are expected those humorous attacks, which are not insult—not at all! The writer then is Mr. T. D. King, a name we would have spared, if he had been allowed. But the *Citizen* says that Mr. King "apologised" for the letter. If he did we are not aware of it. Mr. King wrote a letter to the *Citizen* saying that he *did not mean to insult* the Irish; but that was no "apology." Mr. King *did* insult the Irish, and he *did not* "apologise" for that insult. He simply added insult to insult by writing a letter to the *Citizen* in which he audaciously said that he *did not mean to insult*. Who cares for what Mr. King means? What he *does* we look to, and it is for what he does we hold him responsible. He insulted the Irish people, he has not apologised for that insult, and more, it is a matter of supreme indifference whether he does so apologise or not.

**THE HON. MR. CHAPLEAU.**

The *National* is likely to be in trouble over some attacks made in it, which attacked the Hon. Mr. Chapleau of constructive dishonesty. The attack caused considerable excitement in this province and especially in Montreal. Party feeling was excited and party denunciations, and defence, ran high. The *Minerve* and the *Gazette* defended Mr. Chapleau, and there can be no doubt but that their defence has cleared the honourable gentleman of the charge, and that the *National* has made a serious blunder. It is not often that we copy articles from the Montreal papers into the *TRUE WITNESS*, but the defence set up for the Hon. Mr. Chapleau by the *Gazette* is so complete that we give it to our readers:

In 1872 or 1873 the two municipalities of St. Lin and St. Anne went to the Hon. Mr. Chapleau and asked for his co-operation in the construction of a railway from St. Lin to St. Anne. As both St. Anne and St. Therese are included in his county, he took the matter in hand and organized for them a company, and succeeded in having it placed on the list of the subsidized railways. On the 15th February, 1876, the company signed a contract with Mr. Deslongchamps for the construction of the road at the rate of \$20,000 a mile for fifteen miles, payable \$2,425 a mile subsidy money, \$35,000 municipal bonds at a rate of 5 per cent, \$15,000 paid-up stock, and for the balance the company's bonds at 75 per cent. Mr. Deslongchamps was the sole contractor. He soon perceived that he had not enough capital to work the contract alone, and he applied to all his friends for help or for a partner. Mr. Chapleau himself succeeded in getting a well known railway contractor, who had already built cheap railways, Mr. Senecal, to join him. Before entering the partnership, Mr. Senecal put to Mr. Chapleau as a condition that he would use his influence, as vice-president of the company, to assist them in the negotiation of the subsidies and debentures. They applied in fact to several parties, and more especially to Messrs. Morland & Watson, Deslongchamps' creditors, to advance money on such guarantee, but they refused. It was only then that Mr. Chapleau induced his father-in-law, Lieut. Col. King, of Sherbrooke, to advance money on these securities on the following condition: Mr. King was to furnish 1,350 tons of iron rails, not to exceed \$34 a ton, and also 156 plates, bolts and spikes, not to exceed the sum of \$6,000, and rolling stock to consist of one engine, one first and one second class passenger car, two box, and two platform cars, not to exceed \$13,000; moreover to advance the sum of \$10,000, and in consideration of such advances, Deslongchamps was to transfer to him the sum of \$55,000, in municipal debentures of St. Lin and St. Anne; \$4,556 in cash, being the amount of the Government subsidy, another sum of \$4,000 in mortgages, and also, but only as collateral security, all the company's bonds appertaining to Mr. Deslongchamps. Mr. King being obliged to re-assign and re-transfer to Mr. Deslongchamps all such company's bonds, as soon as he should have received the aforesaid subsidies and municipal debentures. The statement, therefore, in Mr. Deslongchamps' deposition that the transfer was absolute, is proved entirely without foundation. After Mr. Senecal had spent \$5,000, he found his partner was no contractor at all, and he practically withdrew from the concern. Mr. Deslongchamps came again to Mr. Chapleau and implored him to find him means to proceed with the works. Mr. Chapleau went again to Messrs. Morland & Watson and urged them to take the whole contract. They refused. He offered the same thing to capitalists, as Judge Cousin, Mr. Alderman Simard, Mr. Worthington and some others. They refused. Mr. Deslongchamps made the same proposal himself to several parties, as the Bank Ville Marie, Messrs. Black, of St. Johns, etc. They all refused for want of sufficient security. The enterprise was about to collapse, when Mr. Chapleau, as a matter of personal friendship, persuaded Mr. Hurteau, of Longueuil, to advance \$15,000 more towards the construction of the road. As there was no confidence in the ability of the contractor, a clause was inserted in the contract stipulating that somebody would pay on account of Deslongchamps for the men and the work. It appears, therefore, that Mr. Chapleau directly paid part of that money, because he had been constituted by both Mr. King and Mr. Hurteau as their agent, and that he did not like to be exposed to a third failure on account of mismanagement. In that contract Mr. Deslongchamps engaged to finish the road with \$30,000, of which Mr. Hurteau would furnish \$15,000, Mr. King \$7,500 and himself \$7,500. He never did advance a cent of his money, and when that sum was exhausted, Mr. King had to disburse \$10,000 more. Mr. Hurteau has declared in his deposition that he never saw any part of the subsidy or debentures. Certainly Mr. Chapleau never had a cent of those funds. The total amount of subsidy paid by the Government is something over \$55,000. This total amount has been received and kept by the bank of Montreal for money advanced on the road. As to the Company's debentures, Col. King holds them all as collateral security till the municipalities of St. Lin and St. Anne have decided to pay the \$55,000 which they refuse now to pay. The best proof that the two transactions of Messrs. King and Hurteau were not so much a speculation as a patriotic undertaking is that Mr. Senecal preferred to lose his \$5,000 and to withdraw from the transaction. The fact is that up to the present moment Lieut. Col. King has advanced of his own money from \$80,000 to \$89,000, and has been paid back only \$40,000, so that he is out of pocket to the amount of \$49,000. So far is he from the truth that Mr. Hurteau "had drawn \$15,760 from the Government before advancing one thousand to Mr. Deslongchamps," that he had begun his disbursements in May, and was only reimbursed in November. The same is true of Col.

King, who was only paid in July, 1877, the sum of \$40,000 for the purchase of rails, in accordance with the agreement of October, 1876.

But the charge was too severe to allow it to go by default and, in the House Mr. Chapleau said:—

I beg to call the attention of this House to an article published in the *National* of Montreal, in its number of yesterday, and to give at the same time a personal explanation. This newspaper being the principal organ of the Liberal party in this province, the accusation acquires from that fact some importance. It is, I think, then my duty to give an explanation to this House. I am accused in that paper of having organized an odious conspiracy to defraud the contractor and his creditors, taking advantage of my position as director of the Laurentian Railway Company, and a member of the Executive Council. I declare that each and every one of the allegations contained in that article, and upon which the accusation is founded, is utterly false. For the past two years I have taken an active part in the Laurentian Railway undertaking, the line of which is almost entirely located in the county which I represent. If this be a fault I must confess to being guilty. I have assisted that enterprise by all the means in my power, and have obtained for the contractor advances, either as cash, rolling stock, or material, which now amount to the sum of over \$100,000. Out of that sum only \$35,875 has been reimbursed to those who made the advances. This was paid by means of the Legislative subsidy, that has been entirely paid into the Bank of Montreal, which had advanced the necessary funds. The balance of the advances, \$64,125, is still due to those who made them. I have derived no personal benefit from the grant which has been made to that company or to other companies in similar circumstances. All the transactions relating to the enterprise have been made publicly, and I challenge the most minute investigation. The result of the vexatious law suits brought against the company and the municipalities, by those who inspired the article in the *National*, will shortly confirm my statement. I have besides, this morning, given instructions to my lawyers in Montreal to institute immediately against the newspaper which has published this odious libel, an action of damages for \$25,000.

This action of Mr. Chapleau's will give the *Nationale* an opportunity of "proving" its malicious statement, and it will we are sure vindicate the reputation of the Provincial Secretary for probity and honor.

**LETTER FROM BELLEVILLE.**

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

DEAR SIR,—In the last letter from Belleville, together with a promise of being concise, a second communication was asked place for. Well, the most important piece of news for this mission is an account of the mission. It was opened on the 13th Jan., by the talented and far famed Father Glackmeyer, S. J. The name of the reverend gentleman is synonymous with success, and when to his zealous efforts were added the good dispositions of the congregation, who attended en masse, this is the first mission ever preached in Belleville, there is every reason to hope that the Catholic inhabitants of our new city will long remember and put in practice the resolutions made in Jan. 1878. Father Glackmeyer's style of preaching is peculiar. His first aim seems to be to win the entire confidence of his audience, this accomplished, it is, for him, an easy matter to mould the heart of each listener according to his own salutary taste. He speaks first in an easy conversational manner as friend to friend, gradually and more imperceptibly, he glides into a more serious strain, and before you are aware of it, you are listening to a grand, at times sublime discourse. I have seldom, if ever, heard an orator, not even the late Father Murphy, who could, in so few words, give such magnificent descriptions of God's work in nature, and never I think, has a subject been handled in so masterly a manner as was the mercy of God, expatiated on on Friday last. It must have been consoling to the Reverend Father to see what success met his efforts here, although, such results are of daily occurrence to him. It must be a new joy to his priestly soul to win back to God so many of his erring children. Over 1,600 approached Holy Communion during the week. Old men who had been deaf to the voice of conscience for years, young men, who had not knelt at the Holy Table since the day on which they approached it for the first time—as well as those whose piety had never faltered, all made the Mission and made it well. At the close the handsome sum of \$380 was offered to the Father. This from St. Michael's small congregation is more than the thousands of dollars, (in bonds) subscribed by larger and wealthier flocks, considering the hardness of the times, and following as closely the "annual Christmas offering," the amount realized was very good. The Mission closed on the 21st by a large number taking the pledge. This, the cause of Temperance, was most earnestly looked after by Father Glackmeyer, and yielding to the request of the Temperance Association he delivered a lecture for their benefit. The church was crowded, and a nice sum was withheld to pay off some of the "Temperance Hall," was raised. The Reverend Father leaves us to-day but to the citizens of Belleville, his name will be held in ever-grateful and fond remembrance.

Yours truly  
Roma.

**SERMON BY FATHER BURKE.**

**ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL SERMON IN CORK.**

"THE INFINITE MERCY OF GOD."

The Very Rev. T. N. Burke, O. P., preached recently at the South Parish Chapel, Cork, in aid of St. Patrick's Orphanage, under the charge of the Brothers of the Presentation Order. The church was crowded, and many well-known Protestant gentlemen were among those present. Dean Neville presided in the absence of the Bishop, in consequence of illness.

Father Burke took for his text the Gospel of the day:—

"At that time: When John had heard in prison the work of Christ, sending to his disciples he said to him: Art thou he that art to come, or look we for another? And Jesus, making answer, said to them: Go and relate to John what you have heard and seen. The blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead rise

again, the poor have the Gospel preached to them. And blessed is he that shall not be scandalized in me. And when they went their way, Jesus began to say to the multitude, concerning John: What went you out into the desert to see? A reed shaken with the wind? But what went you out to see? A prophet? Yea, I tell you, and more than a prophet. Behold I send my angel before thy face, who shall prepare thy way before thee."

Dear beloved brethren, for four thousand years the world awaited the coming of Jesus Christ; and those years were years of expectation; for from the day that our first parents fell, the promise and hope of man's redemption was invested in him who was to come. "A man shall redeem," said the Scripture—a man that was to come with certain attributes and signs, upon him whereby he was to prove himself the Redeemer. This man was to be born of a virgin mother. "Behold," said Isaiah, "the Lord God himself shall give a sign to the house of David, a virgin shall conceive and bring forth a son." This man who was to come was spoken of by all the prophets, foretold by the patriarchs, and sighed for by the saints. The dying patriarch Jacob cried out, "I will look for thy salvation, O Lord, and work for him whom thou shalt send, who is to wash his robes in blood, and his garments in the blood of the grape." And the Psalmist also said, "Oh, shall Zion exclaim, 'A man, a man, is born in her,'" and the same Psalmist cries out, "Send forth, O Lord, a ruler of the land, from Petra, in the desert, unto the sons and daughters of Zion." Thus, dearly beloved, the whole world was filled with expectation and pregnant with the prophesy; and all pointed to this wonderful man who was to come and to effect the redemption and restoration of all men. And now He was come—true man indeed, and also true God—God and man united in one Divine person.

Now, John the Baptist, knowing well who Christ was, yet anxious to have from the lips of Christ Himself the testimony of His mission and His own Divinity, sent his two most confidential disciples to Him and they asked Him, "Are you the Man that was to come, or must we yet wait, and look for another?" They found Him, as usual, in the midst of a crowd of people, and to them He was preaching of eternal life; into every mind. He was pouring the pure light of Divine knowledge. Amongst those who were evangelized there were many who had been blind, and He opened their eyes; there were many who had been lepers, and His great and omnipotent hand had cleansed them; there were some who had been even dead and laid in their graves when His all powerful voice commanded them to live again. When, then, He was questioned was He the Redeemer, He replied, "Go back and tell him what you have seen, and what you have heard." Oh! noble and divine answer! Oh! answer worthy of God! He would not say I am the Christ; lest his assertion may be taken as a mere empty sound of a passing voice; He would not say "I am the expected One," for the testimony of the word of one who appeared to be man. But He points to his works and points to what He has done. And they are all works of mercy brought home to the minds of all; and he seemed to say "could these be done by any other than the Son of God?" The disciples went back to their master and said: "We have found the Christ."

This passage in the Gospel shows how wonderful was the contrast between the Man-God, who was to come for the purposes of salvation and the man of the olden time. To those who received and clothed themselves with Him, he gave the power to be united sons of God. He proved His divinity by referring to his works, because they were works of mercy. Amongst all His attributes those He evidenced most prominently and revealed most emphatically were the attributes of omnipotent power and infinite goodness and love. God is supreme omnipotence; nothing can resist His power, because the very elements that could resist Him are His own creation, but side by side with this omnipotence there is the beautiful attribute of love, of goodness, which He exhibited in redeeming and sanctifying us. And reflect, dearly beloved, that it is out of the omnipotent power and the infinite love of God that springs the fair and beautiful attribute of mercy. But remember, dearly beloved, that power alone is not mercy. There may be great power in a man—there may be great power in a people, and that power may be put forward in the action of the man or the people; but, if goodness and love are not there to influence the exercise of that power, it becomes the very reverse of mercy. Behold at this very hour, while we are here, peacefully assembled under the same roof of God, far away in the Southern lands, two mighty nations, in their death struggle, are putting forth a power that shocks the world—a power that makes the mountains ring to the roll of their artillery, and reddens the streams with the blood of war's victims. Power, indeed, is there—a power under which the earth is trembling; but, oh! where is the mercy, where is the goodness, where is the love? Ask the poor, stricken soldier, festering in his wounds, dying of hunger and thirst—ask him how he tasted goodness, or mercy, or love in exercise of this power, and with his trembling, dying voice he will tell you he found none. Truly power alone is not mercy. But on the other hand goodness or love alone is not mercy. Christ, our Lord, had the power of mercy, because He was all goodness and love, and because He came down from the highest place in Heaven to find a dying bed on the Cross of Calvary; and He exhibited His great mercy in the intruders to which he referred the disciples sent by St. John. His coming on earth was twofold—one touched the past, because He allowed for the sins of the world from the fall of our first parents; but He had a further mission to perform, which was to make all men believing in Him, become, through the means of His death, what He was by nature—sons of God. To those who received Him, He gave the power to become the sons of God; and therefore we are commanded to put on the Lord Jesus Christ, to robe ourselves in His grace and His spirit.

This is the great privilege as it is the first duty of every Christian, and it is my high privilege today to put before you the manner in which you are to clothe yourselves in the spirit of Christ. You are to enter into that spirit of mercy; you are to identify yourselves by your action with that tender and loving heart. You are to clothe yourselves with that divine attribute of mercy which shone forth in the life and action of the Son of God, if you would fall put on the Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore we are emphatically told in Scripture that it is not sufficient for a man's faith, even though that faith was strong enough to move mountains unless that faith be crowned, adorned and made brilliant by works of mercy. We are told that to all these works of mercy and charity Almighty God attaches grace and pardon for sin, that is to say that He will give the grace of repentance for sin to those who are merciful.

Oh, if you would redeem your sins by alms, extend your works of mercy to the poor. For, "even as water put out fire, even so do alms deeds extinguish sin." As the dying patriarch said to son, "Give alms according to thy ability be merciful. If thou have much give much; and if thou have little give little. For alms deeds redeem from sin." The Prophet Isaiah, speaking under the impetration of the spirit of God, of Jesus Christ, said: "Give thy bread to the hungry; bring the naked and homeless to thy house; if thou seeest one naked, cover him; and despise not thy own flesh; and then shall thy life be break forth as the morning dew, and thy darkness shall become as the noon day."

From all these, dearly beloved brethren, we gather that it is in the spirit of mercy, and by the works

of mercy, that we have to put on our Lord Jesus Christ. And, in truth, mercy in man will have the same attributes that it has in God. Whatever form of grace comes to us, it is, says St. Peter, a certain participation of divine nature. If it comes in the form of life it descends from the Father of Life, and is an emanation from God himself. Therefore, Divine Grace is a participation of this essential nature of our nature with God. And what form can Divine Grace take more sublime or more God-like than when it reveals itself to the mind in the attributes of mercy? That being the power it is also the goodness of Him. He has loved strong enough, faith and wisdom to apply that power in the clothing of the naked, the feeding of the hungry, and the housing of the homeless. Hence it is that the precept of giving alms—the precept of mercy—is one which presses upon us with all the authority of Almighty God. It is, positive precept; it does not bind us in every moment out of our lives; but there are certain times and occasions—certain opportunities, and certain wants laid before us—and at these times and occasions the precept to be merciful comes upon us with the full authority of that divine and positive commandment; and we are bound at the peril of our salvation to fulfil it. You readily ask me, "By what means am I to discover, in what measure I am to perform such an act of mercy?" I answer, at once—Almighty God has put the command of alms-giving, of charity, of mercy, upon us, first of all, in proportion to the want of the object of that charity. Your neighbor may be in want—but not in great want—and the precept of mercy in such a case may not be of primary importance. We may reasonably say, another neighbor will relieve him, and we may without any great sin postpone our action of relief to some other time. But do not fail to relieve your neighbor upon any supreme want. If it be a question of his life being at stake: if his existence depend upon your action, and if we have it in our power, we are bound to assist, to bring him to our house, and to succor him, and in no case to deny our mercy. The prophet Elias, we are told, went into a strange land, and at that time a great famine prevailed there, and he came to a little town. He then had been days without food, and he was fainting on the wayside, when he saw a poor widow woman gathering a few sticks to make a little fire. He came up and told her that he was dying and he asked her to give him a drink, and the answer he got was, "As the Lord God liveth, I have nothing," she said, and she spoke truly, but a handful of meal and a little crust of oil, for myself and my son. I am gathering these few sticks to make a fire to prepare it. This is our last meal, and when we eat it we will lie down and die to-morrow." But strange to say, the inspired prophet again called upon her to divide her last morsel with him, to shorten her life by a day. He begged her last pittance, and asked her to endure the death of starvation even before its time. And the widow brought him into her house and divided her last fragment with him. She did but what she was bound to do to him. She found one even poorer than herself. She found one even without meal or oil. Then what happened? The Lord God wrought a miracle; and whilst the famine had been upon the land the widow's handful of meal was never diminished, nor her crust of oil was ever emptied, according to the word of the Lord.

If then, beloved brethren, the temporal want, the misery of our neighbor be extreme, then all-important is the necessary obligation of relieving it. But these wants may be wants of the body as much as they may be wants of the soul. They may be corporal, or they may be spiritual works of mercy, both equally important. But of these two, the spiritual works are greater and more important. Now, I am going to call upon you, as Catholics of this great Catholic city. I am going to call upon you, who were redeemed by the blood of Jesus, and you who believe in Him, and who are only anxious to know Him, and to clothe yourself with his spirit;—I call upon you to-day to look on these orphan children. Tell me, is there a case of want, of necessity, of destitution, of misery, that can possibly present itself before your eyes, deeper, more abject, or more urgent, both in corporal or spiritual requirements, than that of the orphan child. The father and mother died—the strong man—with his home affections, and with his flow of strong family love—labors as long as God gives him strength and life; but he is stricken down by fever, or perishes by some accident; he is brought home and lies down writhing upon a bed of suffering for days, until he is taken off by death; and, perhaps, his last words would be: "What is to become of my poor children?" The poor widow mother works and toils, sometimes at unwomanly labor, in order to keep her son from her door, and nakedness from her little ones. She, also, is attacked by sickness, and dies. She is taken away and there is nothing left in the house but want and misery;—and that most terrible cry of all—the cry that bursts from the heart that cannot comprehend its loss—the cry of the helpless orphan! Oh! who will take the place of those who are gone! Oh, who will feed that poor abandoned and destitute child—who will clothe him who will see that he be evangelized, that he receives the light of the soul the blessing of divine faith, and the blessing of a moral and religious education? They cry out "O Lord, father and mother have left me." And then comes a voice saying: "The Lord is My name, and I am the Judge of wives and the Father of orphans. Remember, it is not merely for the children I speak—I speak for the Lord—I speak for Christ, I speak for Him whose heart loves all these children, and: He loves with a love surpassing all belief; but I speak still more emphatically in your interest, and for your own souls. You cannot afford, dearly beloved, none amongst you can afford to deny to them a large measure of mercy; for without the great attribute of mercy there is no chance of Heaven. We lay before you that terrible scene when the soul will be endeavoring to fight its way into the Kingdom of God; and there the challenging Judge will stand upon the threshold of His own bright domain, and He will test the soul by the test of mercy. He will say, "You saw Me thirsty; did you give Me to drink? You saw Me naked; did you clothe Me? You saw Me hungry; did you feed Me? You saw Me cast out; did you harbor Me?" If we are able to say, "Lord, I did all this for Thy little ones," He will answer—"What you have done for them you did for Me." Then shall the merciful acts of man be revealed—then shall his charity be seen. Don't imagine that they will pass away like the shifting, passing clouds that rise on the horizon and vanish away. Don't imagine they will pass away like the bird that fits through the air and leaves no trace of its passage. You see them to-day, with their little expectant eyes—with their lips trembling in the voice of prayer to the Mother of God to inspire you with mercy towards them; with their little hands outstretched towards you. You will see them again; they will stand before you, as they have done to-day, but under different circumstances. When you, trembling and alone before the Judgment-seat of God, will put all your hopes for God's eternal glory in the merciful manner in which you treated these orphans, they will come again before you; but not as asking, but as giving. They will come, not with outstretched hands or expectant eyes—but with eyes flashing with the joys of Heaven, and with the golden keys of Heaven before you. For it is written: "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

The proceeds of the sermon, together with the collections at the different chapels, and the donations, amounted to £265 10s.

**PERSONAL.**

**COFFIN**—Lieut. Col. Coffin died at Ottawa, on the 28th instant.

**HANLON**—Hanlon has been invited by English watermen to visit England.

**GALBRAITH**—The Rev. Professor Galbraith has left the Home Rule League.

**STEPHENS**—Alderman Stephens has sent in his resignation as Alderman.

**CONROY**—The Apostolic Delegate will spend the rest of the winter in the States.

**MURPHY**—Mr. George Murphy has been appointed chief of the River Police, Montreal.

**CHARLES**—Prince Charles of Romania is in future to be styled "His Majesty."

**DERBY**—Lord Derby has withdrawn his resignation, which act looks like peace.

**SANDON**—Lord Sandon will succeed the Earl of Carnarvon in the Imperial cabinet.

**ST. PATRICK**—The coming National Anniversary of Ireland's patron Saint will fall on Sunday.

**ANGLIN**—It is said the Hon. Mr. Anglin will not be called upon to resign the Speakership.

**CLORAN**—Mr. Joseph Cloran has been created a Justice of the Peace.

**GAZETTE**—The *Gazette* of this morning has an interesting account of the last trip of the Emerald Snow Shoe Club.

**KIRWAN**—Mr. M. W. Kirwan lectured last night in the Mechanics Hall, on "Irish Soldiers in Foreign Lands."

**PORTÉ**—It is reported that the Porté objects to the peace conditions because it dejects to the Russian occupation of Constantinople.

**MURPHY**—Mr. John Murphy of this city did all the glass work of the Windsor Hotel and did it well.

**GRAVAIS**—Mr. Gravais a member of the Greek government declare openly for war, against Turkey.

**MACPHERSON**—Senator Macpherson is out with another pamphlet against the Dominion Government.

**GLADSTONE**—Mr. Gladstone on the 29th ult., completed the 69th year of his age. Lord Beaconsfield is 72.

**CARLOS**—Don Carlos while travelling in Italy has been robbed of the collar of the order of the "Golden Fleecce."

**MCCARTHY**—At the inquest on Sergt. Major McCarthy the jury found the verdict "Death from bad treatment while in prison."

**METHOT**—Mr. Methot ex-M. P. is to have the vacancy in the Legislative Council, vacant by the death of the Hon. Mr. Beaubien.

**EGLISON**—Lieut. Col. Egleson commanding the Ottawa Battery of Garrison Artillery has sent in his resignation.

**WALLER**—W. H. Waller Ex-Mayor of Ottawa is in Toronto looking after the consolidation of the Ottawa city debt.

**CHAPLEAU**—The Hon. Mr. Chapleau is bringing an action for libel against the *National*. Damages are laid at \$25,000.

**HINGSTON**—Dr. Hingston performed two novel and successful operations here last week, one for a tumor and the other for a club foot.

**WYNE**—According to the latest report from Quebec Father Wyne heads the poll as being the most popular priest at the St. Patrick's bazaar.

**POPE**—The Pope is preparing allusions against Russia for persecution of the Church in Poland, and against Prince Humbert for assuming the Italian throne.

**PELLLETIER**—We regret having to announce the death of the eminent physician, Dr. Pelletier, which occurred on the 27th instant. His funeral took place yesterday.

**DONNELLY**—Michael Donnelly who was run over by the Grand Trunk cars lately, has had his leg taken off in the Hotel Dieu. He is progressing favorably.

**HISTORICUS**—Sir William Hurcourt, the famous International Historian of the *Times* has made an able speech at Oxford, relative to England's position in the Eastern Question.

**CULLEN**—Roman gossip has it that Cardinal Cullen is the only foreigner in the Sacred College who stands a chance of being elected to the Papacy when Pius IX. shall have passed away.

**MURPHY**—As a concession to the hard times, Francis Murphy, the reformed tippler, consents to lecture on his experience at \$150 a night. *O temperance! O Moris! Wars ever, so little, so dearly sold!*

**AUSTRIA**—Austria objects to Russian peace conditions, but approves of a moderate arrangement for Serbia and Montenegro. She will not accept an extension of Bulgaria, which include Philippopolis or Adrianople.

**HARNEY**—At a late meeting of the Quebec City Council, Alderman Harney declared eloquently against the exclusion of the Irish element from the committee appointed to enquire into the city finances.

**MANITOBA**—The Manitoba Legislature has passed through committee a bill taxing all lands of proprietors holding over 640 acres, residents at the rate of one cent an acre, and non-residents, including the Hudson Bay Company, at the rate of five cents.

**HENNING**—The Rev. Father Henning of Quebec is to deliver a lecture in the Mechanics Hall on the "infallibility of the Church," on Wednesday the 6th of February. Father Henning is one of the most eloquent of the Redemption Fathers who held the mission in this city lately, and the *Witness* may be interested in knowing that he is the author of the "Jackass Sermon."

**MEANY**—L. J. Meany addressed a meeting in Tunis on the occasion of the release of the military Fenian prisoners. He said that "under heaven thanks be to the Czar as the primary human agent in the amnesty, but no thanks to the government that persecuted while it could, and only repented when the threatening attitude of Russia startled the repose of Downing Street."

**BARNUM**—The *Tribune* exposes the Colorado petrified man exhibited in New York declared to be Barnum's latest humbug. It was made in Elkland, a little mountain town in northern Pennsylvania, by George Hall, the maker of the Cardiff giant. Ground stone, ground bones, clay, plaster, blood, eggs and other materials were used in forming the image, which was then baked for weeks in a kiln.

**CUROI**—The *Armonia* of Florence published in its issue of the 30th ult., the following letter from the Archbishop of that see, touching the forthcoming book of Father Curoi: "The priest, Carlo Maria Curoi, has this day published in Florence his book, the preparation of which was so extensively advertised. The above-named priest, having refused the request of the Archbishop of Florence, to submit his work for revision to the local ecclesiastical authorities, the Archbishop forbade him to publish it in his diocese. It is unnecessary to say how the priest has obeyed the injunctions of his legitimate superior. Until such time as the supreme tribunal of the Church has pronounced its judgment, good Christians would do well to be guarded against a book issued under such unhappy auspices."

THE MAMMOTH.

JOHN RAFTER & CO. 450 NOTRE DAME STREET.

The stock of Dry Goods held at the above address comprises a full assortment of useful and cheap lots, as will prove by the following price list, and for quality and value we defy competition to the trade of Canada. Remember our motto—'Value for Value Received.'

CATALOGUE OF PRICES: Flannel Department.

Canton Flannels, 10c, 13c, 14c, 15c, 16c, 17c. White Saxony Flannels, 17 1/2c, 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 32c. White Welsh Flannels, 25c, 30c, 31c, 35c, 38, 40c, 45c. Scarlet Saxony Flannels, 17 1/2c, 20c, 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 33c. Scarlet Lincashire Flannels, 30c, 35c, 38c, 45c. Grey Flannels, 25c, 33c, 35c, 37c, 42c. Plain colors, in Blue, Pink, Magenta, Amber, all selling at 25c and 32c. Fancy Shirting Flannels, selling at 20c, 23c, 29c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45, 55c. The 55c line measures 7-8 of a yard wide.

Blankets For Man And Best.

Blocks of White Blankets, selling from \$1.75 to \$6.50. Piles of Grey Blankets, selling from \$1.25 to \$4.00. Large lot of Horse Blankets, from \$1.25.

Table Linen Department.

Grey Table Linen, price from 14c to 50c. Unbleached Table Linen, price from 25c to 80c. Half-Bleached Table Linen, price from 27 1/2c to 50c. White Table Linen, price from 35c to 75c. Napkins in endless variety, price from 75c per dozen.

Roller Towelling.

Heavy stock of Towelling, prices, 5c, 7c, 9c, 10c, 12c. Huckaback Towelling, price, 12 1/2c, 14c, 18c. Grass Cloth, checked and plain, price 8c, 12c, 14c, 16c. Hook Towels by the dozen, selling at 5c, 6c, 8c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c each. Bath Towels, selling at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c.

White and Grey Cottons.

Horrockses White Cottons, full stock. Water Twist White Cottons, price from 5c. Grey Cottons, Hochelaga, Dundas, Cornwall, English, price from 3 1/4c. Tweeds, Coatings, &c. Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c. Large lot of all wool Tweeds, only 50c. Good line of Tweeds, only 60c. Extra large lot English Tweeds, only 70c. Splendid assortment Scotch, only 80c. Extra quality English Tweeds, only 95c. Real English Broadbrim, only 95c. Special lot Silk Mixed, only \$1.00. Stacks of Small Check Tweeds, only \$1.00. Best West of England Tweeds, only \$1.25. Blue and Black Worsted Coatings, only \$1.30. Basket Coatings, only \$2.20. Extra large lot Coatings, selling at \$2.40. Best make Diagonal Coatings, \$2.75. Extra Heavy Worsted Coatings, only \$3.15. Large lot of double width Tweed Clothings, prices 75c, 9c, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.30, \$1.35. Overcoatings in Beaver, Whitney, Blankets, Cloth, Pilot, Naps, in endless variety, price from 90c.

Underclothing Department.

Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00. Men's Real Scotch Shirts and Drawers, prices from \$1.00 to \$2.00 each. Oxford Regatta Shirts, price from 35c. Men's Tweed Shirts, price 75c. Men's Flannel Shirts, price, 75c.

Endless variety of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts, Gloves, &c, prices low. Call early and secure the Bargains. Oct 31st-12-ly

JAMES FOLEY, DEALER IN DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, 213 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Opposite Dow's Brewery. Ladies' and Childrens' Jackets. In great variety. Also, a large assortment of Gents' Shirts and Drawers. June 27, 1877 46-52

STILL GOING ON! THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF DRY GOODS IS STILL GOING ON! We are determined to CLEAR OUT our ENTIRE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES. LADIES, DO NOT FORGET THE CHEAP SALE AT THOMAS BRADY'S, 400 ST. JOSEPH STREET. BOSSANGE & GARDINER, MONTREAL, GENERAL MERCHANTS IN FRENCH CALF MOROCCOS, KIDS AND OTHER MANUFACTURES. HOUSE IN FRANCE: GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, 16 RUE DU QUATRE SEPTEMBRE, PARIS. BURY & McINTOSH, ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS, MCLON'S BANK CHAMBERS, Corner St. James and St. Peter Street. GEORGE BURY, Official Assignee. JOHN McINTOSH, Accountant. P. A. MURPHY & CO., IMPORTERS OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN LEATHERS, INDIA RUBBER GOODS, ELASTIC WEBS, &c, &c, &c. No. 19 ST. HELEN STREET, MONTREAL. May 2, 77 1-38-y

GOLD Any worker can make \$12 a day at home. Costly outfit free. Address Jan 30 '78-25 TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. \$66 a day in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan 30 '78-25

WEEKLY TEST. Number of purchasers served during the week ending Jan. 12th 1878:— 3,523. Corresponding week last year:— 3,918. Increase..... 395. INFORMATION. Our mail orders have increased so much of late that we think it well to publish the following information. In sending orders by mail, we would thank our customers to Register Letters containing money, or send a Post-Office Order for the amount, as the Express charge extra for collecting the money. Should the money sent be more than goods ordered, we return the balance in the parcel, or through Post. When ordering from advertisement, please cut it out, and forward it. Should the goods wanted not be advertised, please give us as full a description as possible, stating for what purpose they are required, as it enables us to select the most suitable goods. We have customers as far East as New Brunswick, and West as far as Express will deliver. The fact that these constantly favor us with their orders is a proof of the satisfaction given in executing orders. This branch of our business has so much spread itself over the country that seldom a day passes without receiving several orders. Should the remittance not accompany the order, we forward an invoice of the goods ordered and invariably receive the amount of bill by return mail. To save time, trouble and expense, we beg to say that we DO NOT SEND SAMPLES. as it involves too much labor, and, besides, samples are more likely to mislead than give a fair representation of the goods. Therefore, customers must place confidence in us, or it useless sending their orders. Our business has steadily increased ever since we commenced, which we consider a positive proof that we give the best possible value for ready money and that our goods give general satisfaction. We sell for PROMPT CASH ONLY, and having a buyer always in the English markets, we are in a position to sell retail at regular wholesale prices. All orders to be addressed to S. CARSLBY, 393 and 395 Notre Dame Street. P.S.—Parties at a distance wishing to avail themselves of our cash system will do well to send us a small order and compare prices. JUST IN TIME. A large lot of New Dress Silk, for the Windsor Ball has just arrived at the right moment, and will all be sold very cheap. INSURANCE. NORTH BRITISH MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED 1800. CAPITAL TWO MILLION POUNDS STERLING. CANADIAN BRANCH. Head Office Montreal. MANAGING DIRECTORS: D. LORNE MACDOUGALL, Esq., THOS. DAVIDSON, Esq. DIRECTORS: R. R. ANGUS, General Manager, Bank of Montreal. DAMASE MASSON, Esq., GILBERT SCOTT, Esq. FIRE DEPARTMENT. All classes of Property insured at Current Rates. Special arrangements may be made for the insurance of private dwellings and public buildings. LIFE DEPARTMENT. Tables of rates and prospectuses may be had on application at any of the Company's offices. W. M. EWING, Inspector. MACDOUGALL & DAVIDSON, General Agents for Canada. GEO. R. ROBERTSON, Sub-Agent. Oct 31st-12-6m

FARMERS' READING. I have examples before me of those who have made for themselves a good estate by their own ability alone; and also of others, who have not only not gained anything, but have gone down; and very naturally conclude that farming does not pay. And the difference in the management of these two classes is not manifested to ordinary observation. It would be a curious study, that should mark the details in the management which terminates in results so widely apart. If a farmer lacks good judgment in those matters which concern his business; if he does not gain the knowledge necessary to his profession; if he is out of season with his work; if he does not know how to manage his help, and they work to a disadvantage; if he is careless and something is wasted; if he does not know the value of time; if he does not attend to the details of his work himself; if he disregards the importance of small expenses; if he allows expenses in his family which he cannot afford; if he keeps an account; these are a few of the negative errors, any one of which will seriously damage the net profit of the business. Suppose an example. Here is a young man who undertook to manage a pretty large farm. But he had not the knack of managing his help to the best advantage, and his four men did no more work than three should. The cost of one man's wages and board was a pretty serious load, and with one or two mistakes of that kind, the young man was not able to pay for his farm. I knew a family who were industrious—worked hard—and there was no extravagance in the house, and they managed their help well; but they failed to pay a moderate debt on their farm and it sank them, and all from a little carelessness. They didn't keep things up snug. There was a constant loss by a little neglect. The cattle got out for the want of a bar put up at the right time. The lambs died for want of care at the right time. Their wool sold for less than its market value, for the want of being nicely and attractively put up. They were always in a hurry and could not do anything nicely. Another man was left with a good farm and a moderate debt. He was a member of a large and respectable family, who had lived in a generous style, which he kept up. He was easy—he did not hurry. He paid seven per cent. interest on his debt many years, when he might have borrowed at six. He did not keep accounts with his farm, and his debt increased before he knew it, and became burdensome. This excellent citizen and good neighbor had less wealth in the end than in the beginning. One more example of this kind—I know a man who had inherited a very excellent farm which was provided with stock and tools, and he was out of debt. His family was not large, and he was very careful of expenses every way; was saving of labor and of seed and plants, and was very shy of new notions and book-farming. How can it be accounted for that, when he died, he left his family in debt? His fine farm is now owned by one who began by the month. Any one of two serious faults in the conduct of a farm may turn the scale of profit and loss which does not however contradict the truth that farming tolerably well conducted brings a fair profit. But if every part of it is well done; if the farmer has good judgment, is intelligent in his business, guides his workmen wisely, works himself, avoids unnecessary expenses, keeps things tidy, makes improvements, keeps accounts, has a good estimate of his profession, has a good helpmate in his house—is there anything that he can't do? The profit in other business, depends on what they call in Wall Street a "margin," and a very small one it is in farming, as in all safe and well established industries. When we sold wool to the Bunnies, many years ago, one of the firm told us that they had been making cloth without a profit, and when they found a waste of about a cent a pound on their wool, and managed to avoid that waste, their business again became successful. A quarter of one per cent, received by a broker in a large financial transactions has made him a large fortune. And though in the limited transactions of the manufacturer and farmer so small per centage would not avail much, it is certain that the fortune of the farmer, no less than of the merchant and manufacturer, is made up of the small net profits of his business, accumulated by many years of labor and carefulness. This net profit is so small that it is liable to be impaired by any trifling error in management, the lack of force. Any serious defect in management, or any great degree of slackness, will spoil the profits altogether. There are so many things to be well done in order to succeed, that it is not strange that so many fail. When every part of farming is well done, there is no mistake about the profit. OF THE FOUR PRINCIPAL MATERIALS used in construction, wood is generally supposed to be that which has the least power to resist fire. This idea in general is correct, and yet, under certain circumstances, wood will resist fire longer than iron. Firemen are reluctant to enter a building on fire when it is known that the supports are of iron, yet do not hesitate when they are of wood. This apprehension of danger from iron supports, the growth of experience, plainly proves the superiority of wood over iron as to a fire resisting quality. Some hold brick to be better than either. EPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette. Sold only in Packets labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, 49 Thredneedle Street, and 170 Piccadilly, London. COSTELLO BROTHERS. GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings), 49 St. PETER STREET, MONTREAL. NEW DAIRY BUTTER. Received daily by Express from the Eastern Townships, very choice, at the EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE. DRIED BEEF, BEEF HAM, SUGAR CURED HAMS, SMOKED TONGUES, PICKLED do, CAMPBELL'S BACON (in select cuts) AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE. APPLES (very choice, for table use,) ORANGES (Algeria, very sweet,) LEMONS, BANANAS, and all kinds of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE, THOMAS CRATHERN, 1363 St. Catherine street.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending Jan. 12th 1878:— 3,523. Corresponding week last year:— 3,918. Increase..... 395.

INFORMATION. Our mail orders have increased so much of late that we think it well to publish the following information. In sending orders by mail, we would thank our customers to Register Letters containing money, or send a Post-Office Order for the amount, as the Express charge extra for collecting the money.

Should the money sent be more than goods ordered, we return the balance in the parcel, or through Post. When ordering from advertisement, please cut it out, and forward it. Should the goods wanted not be advertised, please give us as full a description as possible, stating for what purpose they are required, as it enables us to select the most suitable goods. We have customers as far East as New Brunswick, and West as far as Express will deliver. The fact that these constantly favor us with their orders is a proof of the satisfaction given in executing orders.

This branch of our business has so much spread itself over the country that seldom a day passes without receiving several orders. Should the remittance not accompany the order, we forward an invoice of the goods ordered and invariably receive the amount of bill by return mail.

To save time, trouble and expense, we beg to say that we DO NOT SEND SAMPLES.

as it involves too much labor, and, besides, samples are more likely to mislead than give a fair representation of the goods. Therefore, customers must place confidence in us, or it useless sending their orders.

Our business has steadily increased ever since we commenced, which we consider a positive proof that we give the best possible value for ready money and that our goods give general satisfaction.

We sell for PROMPT CASH ONLY, and having a buyer always in the English markets, we are in a position to sell retail at regular wholesale prices.

All orders to be addressed to S. CARSLBY, 393 and 395 Notre Dame Street.

P.S.—Parties at a distance wishing to avail themselves of our cash system will do well to send us a small order and compare prices.

JUST IN TIME. A large lot of New Dress Silk, for the Windsor Ball has just arrived at the right moment, and will all be sold very cheap.

INSURANCE. NORTH BRITISH MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED 1800. CAPITAL TWO MILLION POUNDS STERLING. CANADIAN BRANCH. Head Office Montreal.

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

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

LIFE DEPARTMENT. Tables of rates and prospectuses may be had on application at any of the Company's offices.

W. M. EWING, Inspector. MACDOUGALL & DAVIDSON, General Agents for Canada. GEO. R. ROBERTSON, Sub-Agent. Oct 31st-12-6m

INSURANCE. DEPOSIT WITH DOMINION GOVERNMENT \$50,000. NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY MONTREAL. FIRE INSURANCE ONLY. ALEX. W. OGILVIE, M.P.P., President. HENRY LEE, Secretary. C. D. HANSON, Chief Inspector. June 6, 1877. 1y.

BOOTS & SHOES. ROGARTY & BRO., BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURERS, 245 St. Lawrence Main Street, CORNER ST. CATHERINE STREET, Dec 5, '77 6-m

W. E. MULLIN & Co., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES. 14 Chabouillez Square, near G.T.R. Depot, MONTREAL. WE KEEP IN STOCK AND MAKE TO ORDER THE LATEST FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN STYLES.

ROLLAND, O'BRIEN & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, 393 St. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. A Large and Well-assorted Stock constantly on hand May 2, '77 1-38-y

RICHARD BURKE, Custom BOOT and SHOE-MAKER, 689 CRAIG STREET, (Between Bleury and Hermine Streets) Montreal. ALL ORDERS AND REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

W. STAFFORD & Co., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 6 Lemoine Street, MONTREAL, P. Q. May 23, '77. 1-41-y

MULLARKY & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 8 St. HELEN STREET, MONTREAL 1 38-y

\$5 TO \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan 30 '78-25

FARMERS' READING.

COAL ASHES.—I consider coal ashes one, if not gather the best fertilizer we have got all I could for several years, but I am some others speak well of them. A professor in Miami University his walks in his garden; with the ashes from the college; he found that when he dropped the turpin or other seeds they grew finer than any other. I had a pile of anthracite ashes three feet high in my garden, hauled there in May, 1875; there was ice on the bottom of the heap I thought it would save ice better than tan. On top of the heap, there grew a number of pumpkins which had been thrown in when rotten in the village. I thinned him to three vines, and they were the finest and largest I had that year; they were three feet from the ground, that is the Crown. The vines covered more than 150 square feet.—J. McIlannon, in Fruit-Cultivator.

SHRINKAGE OF CORN.—The very common advice to farmers to sell their grain as soon after harvest as it can be marketed, is certainly sensible as regards corn. No grade shrinks so much from November till May, and the advance in price very nearly pays the loss. It is generally poor policy for Eastern farmers to sell corn, and at present prices especially, but if the corn must be sold, by all means do it now. From some experiments I have made, I am satisfied that a cent per pound in November, even with dry corn, is fully equal to 80 cents per bushel in May. By that time, if well housed, the corn is thoroughly dry, and the purchaser gets grain that will hold out weight after grinding. There is as much proportionate advantage to the farmer in feeding old corn as to the dealer in buying it. There seems to be something deleterious to stock in imperfectly dried corn, as farmers have often noticed in changing from old corn meal to new. One bushel of old corn is worth two of new for feeding to hogs, cattle or horses.—Correspondent Country Gentleman.

GETTING READY FOR WINTER.—In this cold and changeable climate, it shows a sad lack of forethought and economy to neglect such repairs and improvements as will secure proper shelter during the rigors of winter for the farmer's own family, his stock and the crops he has gathered. A board off, or a pane of glass out, here and there, may cause a long doctor's bill, the loss of a young animal, or a part of the potatoes, roots, or apples, and of the labor and money bestowed on their cultivation. Moreover, if the places where animals are kept in winter are cold, windy or damp, a large portion of the food that would otherwise contribute to the increase of the bulk of the carcasses, or to the yield of milk in the case of milch cows is diverted for these purposes in order to make good the waste induced in meeting the severe demands for animal life. Experiments have proved that for an animal exposed to the cold, from one fourth to one-third more food is required to maintain the proper degree of animal heat, than for one protected from the elements by suitable shelter. To provide proper protection against inclement weather for the animals on the farm is therefore, to consult economy quite as much as humanity.—Rural New Yorker.

EVERGREENS AND BIRDS.—Few persons who are not in a position to notice it, are aware of what an interesting harbor for a great many varieties of birds, is a cluster of evergreens near a house. They are objects of interest for several reasons, and are frequented by birds at one time of the year for one purpose, and at another time for another; so that they are visited at all times by a number of different birds. In the winter the thick, green boughs of balsam fir, Norway spruce and pines, afford an excellent shelter to such birds as stay with us during the inclement season. Among these are the common sparrow, song sparrow, ground and tree chipmunk, snow bird, and sometimes the lesser redpoll of the far north, will, during extreme cold, visit us as far south as the northern part of New Jersey, and eat the seeds from the cones of such trees. During the breeding season, most birds that build a hanging or bag nest, besides many others, visit these trees to get the gum for sticking the threads of their houses together. While thus engaged in gathering the gum, they are so busy that they allow one to approach very close to them. The trees are also a great resort for birds that make their domicile in the branches, particularly robins and cat-birds. Such trees are kept clear from insects, and afford a fine shade in summer and are very beautiful also in snowy weather, affording a pleasing contrast in color to the pure white snow. A cluster of them near a farm house or rural home affords much pleasant interest to the family, and to those who are fond of bird life.—C r Rural New Yorker

STRAW AS A MULCH FOR FALL WHEAT.—We have observed of late several paragraphs in our exchanges on the above subject, all commendatory of the expedient. Among the rest is the following from a correspondent to the Country Gentleman resident at Goderich, Ont.:—"Straw, as a mulch for fall wheat has been tried here, and proved of great value. On a hill side it saved the crop from winter-killing, and last harvest that part gave a third more of a crop than another part where the straw was not used. I believe this mulch did as much good in the scorching weather of early summer, in protecting the roots of the growing grain from the effects of excessive heat, as it did in winter by warding off the biting frosts. And I believe it would well repay the farmer to distribute surplus straw over his grain fields in the spring."—So many uses present themselves for straw, that few farmers can count on a 'surplus' of it in the spring or at any other season of the year. In reality, it is too valuable as a food to be consumed for bedding, or spread on fall wheat as mulch. We have no doubt whatever of the utility of straw as a mulch for winter wheat, but while in the supply to come from? Dry swamp muck, forest leaves, and saw-dust are being used by some farmers for bedding purposes, and still the supply of straw is deficient. There is a growing conviction among the best farmers that the soiling system is the true one. This, fully carried out, involves the stabling of cattle all the year round, and doubles the demand for straw wherewith to be them. We are inclined to think shelter must be provided for wheat by timber delts and evergreen screens, rather than "surplus straw." It is more than doubtful if straw can be spared for such a purpose on any well-managed farm, since all and more than all is demanded for stock keeping and manure-making.

THE FARMING THAT PAYS.—The following contribution, by a correspondent of the Duchess Farmer, is so suggestive of the causes of failure or success, as often observed among farmers under similar conditions, that we cheerfully reproduce it and commend it to the careful attention of our readers: This is not to discuss the general question whether farming pays, but to show why some farming brings wealth and some does not. It is plain enough that there is a great deal of wealth in the country that has come by labor on the farm, and that a large portion of those who work their farms get a comfortable living. It is true, also that though we do not see those sudden failures which so often surprise men in other business, there are many in the business, of farming who fail—that is, they don't succeed. I have known within the range of my own observation a good many families run down that held good estates. Two principal causes are efficient in this—extravagance and indolence. It is generally from one of these that the family fails, but they often go down so gradually as not to attract very remarked attention. Extravagance works quickest but indolence is as sure. It is not mere laziness in manual labor that brings a man down, but a lack of enterprise, a quiet resting on what he has inherited. He does not attempt to accumulate, and what he has gradually wastes away

EDUCATIONAL, &c. DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL. MISS BALDWIN still continues her Day and Evening School, at No. 38 AYLMER STREET, where she is prepared to receive pupils as heretofore. Reference.—The Rev. Jesuit Fathers. LORETTO ABBEY, WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO, CANADA. A Branch of the Ladies of Loretto; Dublin, Ireland. Board and Tuition—\$150 per annum. Send for circular and address to LADY SUPERIOR July 25-ly LORETTO CONVENT, Niagara Falls, Canada. Two Medals for General Proficiency in the different courses will be presented by His Excellency, Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada. Board and Tuition per year \$150. For further information and prospectus, address July 18-ly LADY SUPERIOR. CONVENT —OF OUR— LADY OF ANGELS, Belleville, Ontario. Conducted by the Ladies of Loretto. Studies will be resumed at this Institution, for Boarders and Day-Scholars, on the 1st of September. The Convent is situated in the most elevated part of the City, and offers rare advantages to parents desirous of procuring for their children a solid, useful and refined education. For particulars, please address THE LADY SUPERIOR, Loretto Convent, Belleville, July 26, 77-ly CONVENT —OF THE— Congregation de Notre Dame, KINGSTON, ONTARIO. It is well known that the city of Kingston, built on the shores of Lake Ontario, is one of the healthiest localities in the Dominion. The Convent, now completely remodelled and enlarged, can accommodate far more pupils than in former years. It imparts the knowledge of that which is suited to make a young female an accomplished lady. TERMS: Board and Tuition in French and English.....\$50.00 Fancy Work and Plain Sewing..... 20.00 Music—Piano..... 20.00 Bed and Bedding if furnished by the Institution..... 10.00 Payments to be made quarterly in advance. The year begins the 3rd September. N. B.—Lessons in Drawing, Painting, Vocal Music, and other Branches not specified here from extra charges. Aug 23, '77 PRACTICAL GUIDE —FOR— CONFESSION AND COMMUNION. A short treatise on the Sacrament of Penance for the use of Schools and Colleges. This little book contains every thing necessary to acquire a perfect knowledge of the Sacrament of Penance in its practical form. An examination of conscience adapted to every age, with summary explanations on the most frequent sins. Prayers before Confession—Communion. Prayers for Mass, &c., &c., which makes a very handy Manual for such persons who intend to make a good Confession and Communion. Price, Bound—Cloth.....0.20 Paper.....0.12 1/2 By the hundred—Cloth.....\$10.00 Paper.....\$10.00 Any order sent to the Rev. G. P. E. DROLET, Parish Priest of St. Columban, Sillery, carefully attended to. Sept 25, 77 CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF THE Congregation of Notre Dame, WILLIAMSTOWN, ONT. The system of education embraces the English and French languages, Music, Drawing, Painting, and every kind of useful and ornamental needle work. TERMS: Board and Tuition in French and English.....\$6.00 Music and use of Instrument..... 2.00 Drawing and Painting..... 1.00 Bed and Bedding..... 1.00 Washing..... 1.00 Entrance Fee..... 3.00 The Scholastic year commences in SEPTEMBER, and closes at the end of JUNE. Nov 14, '77-1y Stained Glass For Churches, Etc. A. FITZPATRICK, Artist, Diploma of England, Supplies European Art Glass at the prices charged for the inferior article hitherto used here for Stained Glass. The best Memorial Windows. Send for prices, &c. PRIZES RECEIVED: London 1871. Philadelphia 1876—First Prize Late of London, Eng. Studio and Works, Stapleton, Staten Island, N. Y. June 26, '77 PIANOS Retail price \$750 only \$235; \$650, \$175. Organs, 16 stop, \$120; 13 stop, \$85; 12 stop, \$65; 2, \$45—ORGANS Brand new, warranted, 15 days' test trial. Other bargains. 24-pp. Illustrated Newspaper all about Piano-Organ WAR, FREE. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J. Nov 14, '77-1y THE BAR. D. BARRY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, 12 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. J. JAMES KEHOE, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c. Office: Cor. Rideau and Sussex Sts., Ottawa. DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, &c. No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L. C. J. DOHERTY, A.B.B.C.L. JOHN D. PURCELL, A.M., B.C.L., ADVOCATE, &c. No. 15 PLACE D'ARME, Near the Jacques Cartier Bank, Montreal. Oct 10, '77 9-8m PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } Dame Hermine Archambault, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Charles Bardette dit Lapierre, Collector, of the same place, judicially authorized to act herein, Plaintiff; vs. The said Charles Bardette, dit Lapierre, Defendant. An action for separation as to property has been this day instituted. DOUTRE, DOUTRE, ROUIDOUX, HUTCHINSON and WALKER, Attys for Plaintiff. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } No. 1649. Mary Peacock of the City and District of Montreal, wife of William Chester alias William E Chester of the same place, Bricklayer and Builder, and duly authorized en justice (a ester en justice). Plaintiff; vs. The said Plaintiff duly authorized en justice (a ester en justice) for separation of property (en separation de biens) against her husband the said Defendant. J. & W. A. DATES, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 9th January, 1878. 23-6

STORE TO LET ONE OF THE FINEST STORES IN THE CITY CAN BE ARRANGED TO SUIT ONE OR MORE TENANTS...

GRAY'S CASTOR FLUID, A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing-cooling, stimulating and cleansing.

DR. A. C. MACDONELL, 90 CATHEDRAL STREET, MONTREAL. [46-52]

NO CURE NO PAY, Coughs, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, Epilepsy, Piles, all Blood Diseases, permanently cured.

THE MIC-MAC REMEDY A SPECIFIC FOR SMALL-POX. ANOTHER VICTORY FOR MAJOR LANE.

DEAR SIR, I telegraphed for a package of your Small-Pox Remedy on last Monday, which I received the following day. I would have instantly responded and forwarded the money, but thought I would wait the result of its trial.

EMERY CODERRE, M.D. EXpectorating Syrup. Dr. J. Emery Coderre's Expectorating Syrup is prepared under his direction...

Infants' Syrup, PREPARED BY DR. CODERRE. "THE INFANTS' SYRUP" is prepared with the approbation of the Professors of the Montreal School of Medicine and Surgery.

CERTIFICATES. We, the undersigned Physicians, after carefully examining the composition of the Expectorating Syrup of J. Emery Coderre, M.D. certify that it is prepared with medicinal substances suitable for the treatment of diseases requiring the use of expectorants.

THE TONIC ELIXIR is prepared under the immediate direction of Dr. J. Emery Coderre, and has been administered with the greatest success for more than 20 years in diseases requiring the use of Tonics.

DR. J. EMERY CODERRE'S TONIC ELIXIR. The Tonic Elixir is prepared under the immediate direction of Dr. J. Emery Coderre, and has been administered with the greatest success for more than 20 years in diseases requiring the use of Tonics.

DR. H. TRUDEL, M.D., President, Professor of Midwifery & of Women's and Children's Complaints.

DR. A. C. MURPHY, M.D., Professor of Surgery.

DR. BEAUBIEN, M.D., Prof. of Theory & Practice of Medicine.

DR. G. BLAUD, M.D., Professor of Anatomy.

DR. HECTOR PELTIER, M.D., Professor of Institutes of Medicine.

DR. THOS. D'ODET D'ORSONNENS, M.D., Prof. of Chem. & Phys.

DR. P. ROUTHOT, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence and Botany.

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES. PRICE \$35 with attachments. THE NEW LAWLOR FAMILY MACHINE.

MATTHEW GAHAN, PRACTICAL PLUMBER, &c., &c., 61-INSPECTOR STREET-61 MONTREAL.

ENGLISH BEDSTEDS AND BRASS FRENCH CURTAIN BED RINGS, and other consignments, Ex Steamship "Ontario," at 652 CRAIG STREET, NEAR BLEURY.

MELLEUR & CO. NEW DESIGNS AND NEW STYLE WINDOW CORNICES.

MELLEUR & CO. GRANITE TEA AND COFFEE POTS.

MELLEUR & CO. STOVES, &c.

MELLEUR & CO. GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF STOVES AT E. & C. GURNEY & CO'S., 216, 218, and 220 S. T. JAMES STREET.

E. & C. GURNEY & CO'S., 216, 218, and 220 S. T. JAMES STREET.

DO NOT FAIL TO GIVE THEM A CALL AND ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

JODOIN & CO., IRON FOUNDERS, STOVES, MACHINERIES, &c.

JODOIN & CO., 309 ST. PAUL STREET, Montreal.

LONGUEUIL, Prov. Quebec. THE VERY BEST AMERICAN COOKING RANGES-Price, \$81.50 to \$75.00.

JODOIN & CO., REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS, CHURNS, &c.

JODOIN & CO., CORNICES, CORNICE POLES AND STAIR RODS, CHEAPER THAN EVER AT L. J. A. SURVEYOR, 524 CRAIG STREET, Montreal.

FIRST PRIZE DIPLOMA. QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, SEPT. 1875. THE IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE FOR HOTEL AND FAMILY USE.

Over 200 in Use in this City. FOR SALE AT JOHN BURNS, 675 CRAIG STREET.

IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE. HENCHY'S HOTEL, QUEBEC, 18th October, 1877.

MR. JOHN BURNS: DEAR SIR, The Cooking Range which I have purchased from you has given me the most entire satisfaction.

COAL COMBINATIONS. WE ARE OPOSED TO THEM: They are injurious to both Retailer and Consumer, and only serve to enrich Wealthy Corporations, at the expense of the poor man.

SCOTCH GRATE COAL. "No family should be without it" "CROSS CREEK LEHIGH."

WOOD OF ALL KINDS: LOWEST PRICES. FRANK BRENNAN & CO. 135 & 237 Bonaventure Street.

WILLIAM DOW & CO. BREWERS & MALTSTERS. Superior Pale and Brown Malt; India Pale and other Ales, Extra Double and single Stout, in wood and bottle.

WILLIAM DOW & CO., Families Supplied. The following Bottlers only are authorized to use our labels viz:

Thos. J. Howard, 178 St. Peter Street. Jas. Virtue, 39 St. Vincent Street. Thos. Ferguson, 299 St. Constant Street. Jas. Rowan, 123 St. Urbain Street. Wm. Bishop, 479 LaGrande Street. Thos. Kinsella, 144 Ottawa Street. C. J. Maisonneuve, 585 St. Dominique Street.

NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO. THE COLOUR OF FLOWERS.—Of the colour of flowers, Linnaeus says that yellow indicates bitter flavour; red, acid or sour; green, a crude alkaline taste; pale-green, insipidity; white, viscid; black, harsh and nauseous.

ORGANIC LIFE IN THE OCEAN.—Until recent years it was generally believed, as regards the Atlantic Ocean, that below a certain very moderate depth organic life entirely ceased, and all was death and darkness.

OAK TIMBER.—Much of the oldest oak timber in this country is not of the same kind as that now in use. What we call oak timber now is the wood of the Quercus pedunculata.

THE BRISNEER.—To the Laplanders the reindeer is everything; in fact, without it they would cease to exist. The flesh affords them food. The milk is not only drunk, but serves to make cheese, &c.

FORESTAL DESTRUCTION.—All the countries in which trees have been remorselessly killed have invariably suffered, owing to the meteorological changes which ensued.

THE DEVELOPMENT OF OZONE.—Ozone, of which there is a deficiency in the atmosphere of large towns, is a great purifying agent, and prevents the spread of fevers and other zymotic diseases.

THE RUSSIAN SABLE.—The most fashionable and costly of all furs is the Russian sable, the skin of the mustela zibellina, which is about three or four times as large as the common weasel, to which family it belongs.

THE PANAMA HAT PLANTS.—The Bolivia gives this plant the name of Jipagapa, a town in the Republic of Ecuador, which is the principal seat of the hat manufacture.

A. LEVEQUE, ARCHITECT, No. 12 PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL.

M. FERON, Undertaker, 21 ST. ANTOINE STREET, Montreal.

P. DORAN, UNDERTAKER and CABINET-MAKER, 186 & 138 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

WILLIAM HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59 & 61 ST. BONAVANTURE ST., MONTREAL.

F. B. McNAMEE & CO., GENERAL CONTRACTORS, 444 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.

J. G. PARKS, PHOTOGRAPHER, and publisher of STEROSCOPIC AND OTHER VIEWS, LANTERN SLIDES, &c.

VICTORIA STUDIO. For fine finish and cheapness, go to the new VICTORIA STUDIO, Corner Victoria Square and Craig Street.

QUION LINE. UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS Sailing from NEW YORK every TUESDAY for QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL.

ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS. NOS. 17 TO 29 MILL STREET, MONTREAL P. Q.

W. P. BARTLEY & CO., ENGINEERS, FOUNDERS AND IRON BOAT BUILDERS.

ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS, 91 BLEURY STREET.

CUNNINGHAM BROS. Wholesale and Retail. Cemetery Work a Specialty.

OWEN M'GARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE.

TRUE & CO., 612 and terms free. 19-12m

CENTRAL CLOTHING HOUSE. MULCAIR BROS., ARTIST TAILORS, No. 87 St. Joseph Street.

MULCAIR BROS., No. 87 St. Joseph Street. In Stock—The Newest Spring and Fall Overclothing.

MULCAIR BROS., 87 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.

OUR RETAIL ESTABLISHMENTS. THE EXTENSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE OF J. G. KENNEDY & CO.

It has been the aim of the Commercial Review, in the exhibits we have made of the various branches of industry with which our city abounds, to mention only those establishments that can be fairly called representatives of their trade.

J. P. NUGENT, MERCHANT TAILOR, AND CLOTHIER, 157 ST. JOSEPH STREET (Sign of the Red Ball).

WALKER, PALLASCIO & CO., DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS ON WOOD, —CORNER OF— CRAIG & BLEURY STS., MONTREAL.

ORDER YOUR CARDS AT GEO. BISHOP & CO'S ENGRAVERS AND 169 ST. JAMES ST.

BLYMYER MFG CO. Church, School, Fire-alarm, Fine-lined, low-priced, warranted. Catalogues with 100 testimonials, prices, etc., sent free.

MCSHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke, and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular.

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY, (Established in 1826.) THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke, and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular.



CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

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

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

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

New Goods Opening Up Daily.

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

NEW GLOVES, NEW CLOUDES, NEW FANCY WOOLENS.

- Mens' Cardigan Jackets. Ladies' Sleeveless Jackets. Ladies' Wool Cuffs. Ladies' Wool Mitts.

- Gents' Double Breasted Shirts, 75c. Gents' Heavy Ribbed Shirts and Pants, \$1.00 each.

- Ulster Tweeds. Scotch Tweeds. English Tweeds. French Coatings. German Coatings.

- Over Coatings in Great Variety. Mantles made to order. Ladies' Dresses made to order.

- New Mantle Cloth, \$1, \$1.25. New Ulster Cloth, \$1, \$1.25. New W. Prof. Cloth, \$1.

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

- Girls' Under Dresses, 0's to 6's. Boy's Under Dresses, 0's to 6's. Boy's Under Shirts, 0's to 6's.

- Colored Cashmeres. Seal, Navy, Myrtle, Drab, Grey, Prune, Plum, &c.

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

- Colored Silks. Seal, Navy, Myrtle, Plum, Prune, Drab, Grey, &c.

AT CHEAPSIDE, 437 & 439 NOTRE DAME STREET, J. A. MURPHY, PROPRIETOR.

THE SONS OF ERIN.

The second meeting of the No. 2 Branch of the Sons of Erin was held at their Hall, corner of Alexander and Craig streets, on Saturday evening, the 26th of January.

MONTEAL MACMABON GAURDS SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the MacMahon Gaurds, held in the Sacristy of St. Ann's Church, Lawrence Power in the Chair, the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the current year.

G. M. O. & O. RY.

Our manager who went to Ottawa last week, in connection with the new daily project, writes us from the Capital in eloquent language concerning the above line. The trip up to Ottawa on the new line, the Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental, was a most pleasant one.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

WHEAT at Winnipeg 60 cents a bushel. The Quebec City Treasurer has resigned. A shooting gallery at Quebec has lady visitors.

MORRIS OF PITTSBURGH has challenged Courtney, Trickett, Hanlan, or any other man, to a three or five miles race at Pittsburgh.

MR. W. E. JONES, editor of the Richmond Guardian, is coming out as a Liberal-Conservative for the county of Richmond.

SMITH'S FALLS, Jan. 21.—There was no service in the Roman Catholic Church owing to the Rev. Father Bosch having one of his ribs broken by a fall in the ball of his dwelling.

OTTAWA, January 25.—The Chief of police has received a cablegram from the Inspector General of the Irish Constabulary to-day regarding the young scamp who has been personating Hon. R. H. Weston; he says that the real Simon Pure is with his regiment at Dundalk.

CANON PARE, of SAULT RECOLLET, who died a few days ago, was buried in the Bishop's Cathedral on Palace street. A great many priests from all portions of the Province were present, and assisted at the services, making an imposing spectacle in their white robes and hoods.

KEEP OFF THE TRACK.—The Grand Trunk authorities, following the example of other railways, have issued notices that all persons (except employees) are by law prohibited from using the railway track or property within the fences, as a thoroughfare, and have cautioned the public against contravention of the law.

THE CITIZENS OF QUEBEC are divided as to the form of municipal government which is to replace the doomed City Council, some favoring a reduction of the number of aldermen to eight, which is opposed by the advocates of paid commissioners as too large a number for economy.

WH. RYAN, a young Irishman of remarkably fine physique, is now undergoing training at the hands of Mr. Woods, professor of sparring, in order to spar one of Mr. Richardson's pupils.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Superior Extra, Extra Superior, Fancy, Spring Extra, Strong Bakers, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Live Stock Market, The arrivals of live stock at Point St. Charles last week were much smaller than usual.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, Spring, per bu, 1.20 to 1.22; Barley, per bu, 1.00 to 1.02; Oats, per bu, 0.85 to 0.87.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Eggs, per doz, 17c to 18c; Butter, per lb, 15c to 16c; Cheese, per lb, 12c to 13c.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Gals, 35c to 36c; Peas, per bush, 2.75 to 3.00; Wood, per load, 10c to 12c.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Oats, 35c to 36c; Peas, per bush, 2.75 to 3.00; Wood, per load, 10c to 12c.

J. H. SEMPIE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

WANTED.—A young man from 17 to 20 years of age for a retail grocery store. One well acquainted with his business, and can give security preferred.

LECTURE. DR. DENIS DOWLING MULCAHY WILL DELIVER A LECTURE ON THE ABOVE SUBJECT.

MECHANICS' HALL, Tuesday, 12th Feb. 1878. Secured Seats—75c; Reserved Seats—50c.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY. LECTURE. Rev. J. E. HENNING, (REDEMPTORIST, OF QUEBEC), WILL LECTURE FOR THIS SOCIETY.

MECHANICS' HALL, Wednesday Evening, Feb. 6th, '78. Subject: "THE INFALLIBILITY OF THE CHURCH."

Wax Candle Wick. MADE BY S. R. WEEDEN & SON, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Wax Candle Wick. MADE BY S. R. WEEDEN & SON, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Wax Candle Wick. MADE BY S. R. WEEDEN & SON, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Wax Candle Wick. MADE BY S. R. WEEDEN & SON, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Wax Candle Wick. MADE BY S. R. WEEDEN & SON, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

St. Patrick's Church, Quebec.—The following is a record of Baptisms, Marriage and Deaths for the past year in the above Church:—Baptisms, 235; Marriages, 54; deaths, 188.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.—The county of Argenteuil was last week in a state of excitement, each parish trying to elect their councillors; and I am sorry to say, the parish of St. Andrews was the only place where the Catholics got anything like a fair show.

REV. BROTHER ARNOLD.—Our readers will regret to learn that Rev. Brother Arnold, the amiable Director of the Christian Brothers in this city, has been removed to the Directorate of St. Anne's, Montreal.

IRISH CATHOLICS IN THE SENATE.—QUEBEC, JAN. 18, 1878.—To the Editor of the Irish Canadian.—Some time ago a vacancy occurred in the Senate through the resignation of Senator Delery.

ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR QUEBEC.—This Bazaar was opened in the Bazaar House dining-room on Monday last, and will continue open during the remainder of the week.

ST. PATRICK'S LITERARY INSTITUTE, QUEBEC.—LITERARY AND MUSICAL SOIRÉE.—On Wednesday a musical and literary entertainment was given by the St. Patrick's Literary Institute in their hall, which was very numerously attended.

MARRIED. MULLEN—WARREN.—In St. Patrick's Church, on the 29th inst., by the Rev. Father Dowd, P.P., James Mullen, Esq. Grocer, to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late John Warren, both of this city.

BIRTH. MONTYRE.—At 69 Bonaventure Street, on the 27th instant, the wife of Mr. Jas. McIntyre, of a daughter.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS

Table listing various school books with authors and prices. Includes The Metropolitan Primer, Young Ladies Reader, Speller, and many others.