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**THE LIMERICK VETERAN ; OR, THE FOSTER SISTERS.**  
BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE O'NEILL."  
(From the *Baltimore Catholic Mirror*.)

CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Then she turned quickly away, and retraced her steps till she came to the road leading to the blind woman's cottage.

Having thus, she was quite convinced, made the discovery of what she so much desired to know, Margaret did not trouble herself any more about her foster-sister's movements that day, but returned home, blithe and glad as at the thought that she added another most important link to the chain of evidence she was so industriously collecting together, by which Isabel's reputation would forever be ruined in the eyes of her protectors and of Maurice St. John.

On the same evening on which Margaret had for the second time played the spy on the actions of her foster-sister, the latter had made a long and fruitless search for the note which Margaret had abstracted from the leaves of the volume in which Isabel had thoughtlessly placed it.

Her first duties of the day discharged, she had withdrawn to the boudoir which the kindness of Lady St. John had assigned to her use, and remembering that she had forgotten to destroy the letter in question, she opened the book, which apparently remained as she had left it, for the purpose of doing so.

In a moment she divined her loss, and, mechanically, with a pale face and cold and trembling fingers, she turned over the leaves again and again with the vain hope of finding it; then, scarce knowing what she was about, she ransacked all possible and impossible places in the narrow range of her chamber and boudoir in search of so important a document, and at length, after the lapse of two hours, realized the terrible fact that the letter had been abstracted from the place in which she had so incautiously deposited it.

It required no great discernment to make her aware that Margaret, and none other, had procured a paper the possession of which would prove destructive to her character even in the eyes of her dearest friends; and bitterly reproaching herself for her want of prudence, she endeavored to school her features into an expression of calmness she was far from feeling interiorly.

Mingled with the distress, too, which she experienced at the loss of this little billet, was the consciousness that, in all human probability, every one of her movements had been watched; movements, respecting which, those who loved her best must, of a necessity, hold her guilty, seeing that by a perhaps rash oath her lips were sealed to secrecy.

On the morning to which I have alluded, when Margaret watched her take a letter from the trunk of the old oak, she hastened home, after having visited the blind woman, shut herself in her room, and perused the note; it ran as follows:

"DEAREST ISABEL:

I write these lines from a sick bed. It is, unfortunately, quite impossible for me to return to England, and, in the present juncture of affairs, and

in the danger which would inevitably result to me if my whereabouts were discovered, I have accepted the offer of my man Jacques and removed to the dwelling of his parents, honest people, but very poor, and ill able to afford the attention I really require. I am, indeed, so reduced as to be obliged to avail myself of the promise you made to come to my assistance, as far as you possibly could, when I required help. Jacques will await your coming this evening at the customary spot. Do not fail to meet him. As you love me, prove yourself true and faithful, my beloved Isabel, and convey to my trusty valet whatever help you can afford me."

For a few moments after the perusal of an epistle which, much as she strove to conceal the fact from herself, betrayed the cold, calculating spirit of its writer, Isabel sat with her eyes still fixed on those lines, and a world of misery in her gaze; then she arose, clasped her hands together, and paced the room as one laboring under great mental excitement.

"Does he really care for me," she said, half aloud, "does he really love me as he has protested he does, and, at the same time, pen a letter which he knows must cause me pain? Alas! alas! what shall I do? I have expended in six weeks the handsome allowance the Lady St. John makes me for half a year, the presents of valuable jewelry the good Marshal has given me have gone in the same way, perhaps never to be returned to me. What can I do now? to grant what he asks is torture, and yet I cannot refuse; and then this awful vow which seals my lips, and Margaret, perhaps, aware of my stolen meetings. I cannot seek the good Cure, I cannot pour my sorrows in the ear of dear old Grace; Maurice I never heard from, alas! perhaps he has already learned a lesson of suspicion from Margaret. Oh, my God! what shall I do, how shall I bear this trouble?" As Isabel uttered the last words, she sank into a seat, and burying her face in her hands, she wept long and bitterly.

"It was her gift," she said, at length, "but, like all that has preceded it, it must go, and perhaps I am selfish, perhaps I should be glad that, at any personal cost, I can relieve his sufferings." Then opening a small, antique casket, she took from thence a bracelet, richly set with diamonds and emeralds, and carefully placing it in a small case, she took up her pen and wrote the following note:

"I would that I could satisfy the longing desires of my heart and send you sufficient to sustain you under your present misfortunes, not the least of which is your present illness, for it detains you in a spot fraught with danger. Money I have none, but I send you, by the hand of Jacques, the last and most treasured of the costly bangles the love of my benefactress has bestowed on me, and I conjure you, my dear —, on no account to part with it. It is yours, for the present exigency, only to *revenir* loan upon. I repeat the words you said when I gave you the other trinkets. I have reserved but those of small value, dreading to excite suspicion should I part with all.

"I seem to be tottering on the verge of a precipice, into the depths of which I may be at any moment hurled, and long for the moment of your departure from France; remember, I do not overrate the trouble which will fall on me should my stolen meetings with you be discovered. Such an event is more than possible, as, through an act of imprudence on my part, having merely concealed it within the leaves of a book, I have lost the last letter you sent me. Acknowledge the receipt of this letter and package immediately. I shall look in the customary place to-morrow for your reply. Let me beseech you not to linger in France a moment more than is absolutely necessary.

"Your very affectionate,  
I. F."

CHAPTER XVII.

On the morning of the following day, whilst Margaret was yet lingering at the toilet table, Isabel hastened to the hollow oak, the repository of this most dangerous correspondence, having the previous night entrusted her most cherished souvenir, one of the many mementoes of Lady St. John's affection to herself, to the care of Jacques. In the trunk of the tree she found, as she expected, a letter, and it being one of the days on which it was her wont to visit the blind woman, she returned at once to the chateau, and in the privacy of her own apartment she read as follows:

"I hasten, my beloved —, to thank you for the package which Jacques has just delivered to me. Do not fear that I shall part with your trinket irretrievably; it will merely remain in the custody of a Jew money-lender, residing in Paris, till I am able to redeem it. Of course, the little you have in your power to do for me, and my own utter want of funds, is one of the chief causes of my remaining in a spot so full of danger. Think, dearest, it is absolutely impossible for you to devise some plan by which you could once and for all obviate this difficulty, and by obtaining for me about one thousand francs once and for all help me out of my dilemma?

"The perusal of your letter both grieves and annoys me. It grieves me to see how much I distress you, and it annoys me, because I cannot divest myself of the idea that you value the possession of your trinkets so as to feel distressed at allowing me the temporary use of them. Let me remind you that she who loves perfectly knows fear but by name; fear is known only to selfish souls.

"The want of funds alone detains me in this detested place wherein I am doomed to vegetate against my will.

"Keep up your courage. Remember, even should your intercourse with me cease and injure you in the estimation of those with whom you live, your

trouble will not last long, only till I write you from England. Till then, I charge you to keep sacred the promise you have solemnly made before heaven not to reveal my name."

With mingled feelings of fear, indignation and outraged love Isabel read and re-read the contents of this precious missive. "Selfish, ungrateful" burst from her lips again and again, as her spirit rose at the coolness with which the writer treated her fear of discovery, and the evident selfishness which he exhibited.

"Heaven support me, what shall I do?" said she, pressing her hands on her throbbing temples, "oh, this dreadful vow wherewith my lips are sealed; and yet, were there no sin in breaking it, would I dare to speak and have his blood upon my soul? Ah, indeed, indeed, there is nothing left for me but to suffer and endure."

But poor Isabel was no philosopher, nay, she was even wanting in the first and most necessary of Christian virtues, patience; and now a perfect whirlwind of fear and grief swept over her soul, and tears were raining down her face, when she was startled by the voice of one whom she tenderly loved at her chamber door, asking admittance. Sympathy she could not seek, for her lips must be sealed as to the cause of her sorrow; to attempt to conceal her tears was equally vain, and she was fain to bid Grace enter, and to hope that her old friend would ask no questions.

"I have such good news, dear child," said the aged dame, as she entered the room and seated herself beside Isabel, "the Marshal and the rest of the family leave Scotland to-morrow. It makes me quite blithe to think they will all be back soon. Mr. Edward, too, who has been spending some time at Lord Balmerino's, will come with them, so that we shall have quite a merry gathering for Christmas; but, my bonny bird, have you not a word to say in return for my good news?" and poor old Grace bent her eyes, bright as of yore in spite of her years, on Isabel's tearful face.

There was pity, love and wonderment in that gaze, which Isabel did not return, for her eyes were cast down; she answered never a word, but her pallid face and evident confusion increased the bewilderment of Grace.

"My dearest and best-loved child, tell your poor old friend, who has always loved you as if you were her own, what it is that preys on your mind and makes you so unhappy?"

"It is all nothing, dear Grace," was the reply, and Isabel nervously pushed back the shower of golden curls which had fallen on her neck and shoulders, and made an effort to drive back the tears from her eyes. "I am very triste sometimes, you know. And so the Lady Florence and Madame St. John are coming back at last?"

"But, my dear child, you are not triste for nothing, confide in me; believe me, Isabel, I have grieved to see you so sad and dejected; your step is heavy and your voice is still, instead of corolling as blithe as any bird. Are you not glad dear Lady Florence is coming back to us?"

"I should be glad, Grace, should I not?" stammered forth Isabel, a deep flush dyeing her face and neck, for well she knew that the return of the family to St. Germain, with that seal upon her lips, would only increase her unhappiness.

"Surely my birdie should be glad; has not my Lady Florence been more than a mother to you?" and here Grace paused and marveled more than ever at her favorite's strange words and absent manner.

"How many days, think you, will pass before they return?"

"Probably before this day week."

"Less than a week; that will soon slip away."

Grace started at the strange, undefinable expression which flitted across the face of her favorite. She could not divest her mind of the idea that, for some hidden cause, Isabel regretted the return of the family to the chateau, and a shadow passed over her aged face at the thought of the joy testified by Margaret, whose face had beamed with pleasure when she had told her the contents of the letter she had that morning received from Scotland, and contrasted it with the sadness and mystery by which Isabel was surrounded.

"My bonny birdie," said the old lady, after a pause, "you have something on your mind, that I can plainly see, but I will not press you into a confidence which, mayhap, should be reserved for Lady Florence alone," and having, for a moment, folded her in her arms, Isabel giving vent to a weary sigh, she left the room without another word.

But alone in her chamber, the usually sharp, penetrating mind of Grace Wilmot was absorbed in thought.

"Strange," she muttered to herself, "the dispositions of these two dameels seems altogether reversed, she who once was all candor, and good temper and content appears to have changed places with Margaret and to have adopted her former morose and haughty con-

duct. I have noticed a change these last six weeks and am very glad the family are coming back; truly, it seems as if a glamour were cast over the girls. Margaret and Isabel have changed places, for all Margaret's cold and proud reserve has passed away to her foster-sister."

Poor old Grace! how little did she know that Margaret's unbounded joy arose from the exultation she felt that Isabel was wholly in her power, that at last Dame Fortune, as she said to herself, was making compensation for the miseries attendant on her birth, which had thrown her on the bounty of the Marshal and his lady, and that the circumstances of which she had become acquainted were certain to degrade and lower Isabel in the esteem of her friends, and would probably end in exactly reversing their positions, for with such a shadow over her how could she ever become the bride of Maurice.

On the next morning Margaret turned her steps to the old oak tree, just half an hour before the time at which Isabel was in the habit of visiting the blind woman.

Within a small cavity in the hollow of the tree there was a little heap of withered leaves; she moved them aside—a sealed letter lay beneath them.

She clutched it as greedily as a miser does his gold, and returned home by a circuitous route in order to avoid encountering Isabel. As soon as she had reached her own room she locked the door, tore open the letter, and read as follows:

"DELOVED ——"

"I implore you to meet me to-night without fail. Jacques tells me he has heard a certain party are expected home in a few days. We must arrange matters for a speedy flight ere that takes place.

"Your devoted —"

Margaret Lindsey's youthful charms had developed; she was now a superbly beautiful woman; her handsome face was radiant with happiness; her eyes sparkled with the delight she really felt when she entered the apartment appointed for common use when the young ladies were not in their own rooms.

It was also destined for Grace, but her increasing age and infirmities rarely allowed her to leave her own chamber.

Isabel was already seated, sad and sorrowful, affecting to read, but her thoughts wandered far away, and she made a faint attempt to reply with spirit when her tormentor addressed her with some sarcastic observation, and then again relapsed into silence.

To add to what she had formerly endured, a sharp pang seized her heart on finding no letter in the customary place, combined with a fear lest she had been watched and the letter removed ere she had arrived.

"I am consumed with *ennui*, Mrs. Wilmot," said Margaret, when Grace entered the apartment. "Really, Isabel, who used to have such a fine flow of spirits, is now so sad and taciturn that I cannot get a word out of her.—I am sure," she added, with a light, provoking laugh, "the Ladies St. John will charge me with having set her a bad example, seeing they always used to be severe on me for what they were pleased to term sullenness and discontent; has some elfin spirit, think you, changed us in the night? I sometimes ask myself if I am really Margaret and if she be Isabel, she has grown so pale, and sad, and silent, and I—well, the very tenor of my life is changed; I feel as happy as a little bird."

"Your foster-sister is not well, Miss Margaret. She will be as of old when old times return, as they will full soon, please God," said Grace, her keen eyes riveted on the face of Isabel, now ghastly as death, and then flushed to the deepest crimson.

"Old times!" retorted beautiful Margaret, scornfully. "Those old times you allude to, Mistress Wilmot, will never return to Isabel or myself. Mayhap I may be the gainer by her loss. I may seem to speak in enigmas, but time will show, time will show, and"—

The proud beauty with eyes flashing fire, had risen from her seat, and was about to leave the room, when her yet unfinished speech was brought suddenly to an end by a heavy fall.—The unfortunate Isabel had sunk senseless on the ground.

It was very long ere she recovered her senses, and whilst nurse and Grace were occupied in endeavoring to restore suspended animation, Margaret stood idly by, a cold, sarcastic smile on her beautiful lips, a cruel glitter in her eyes as she bent them pitilessly on the still unconscious Isabel.

"My pretty colleen, it is ill she has been of late, sure, and it is my Lady Florence who will be setting things right, Mistress Wilmot," said the still buxom and comely wife of the worthy Denis.

"Lady St. John," retorted Margaret, "will be surprised at much that has taken place since her departure. It is time that Isabel, the favored one of the whole household, should be watched by careful eyes."

As she spoke, she swept out of the room,

leaving Grace and nurse at a loss to understand the meaning of her words.

"Margaret Lindsey hath an undisciplined heart; she is a proud, imperious woman. As she was when a child, this poor Isabel has always been the object of her dislike," said Grace. "But see, she is reviving. Nurse, let us place her on the sofa."

Pleading illness after her recovery from the swoon into which she had fallen, Isabel kept in her own room during the rest of the day and that which succeeded it. On the morning of the following day she rose as usual, visited the blind woman, notwithstanding the entreaties of Grace that she would not expose herself to the cold and damp, and on her way thither found in the customary place a letter expostulating with her on account of her silence, and expressing astonishment that she had not met the writer agreeably to the request contained in his last.

"I am better in health," thus ran the letter, "but not well enough to travel. I must not incur the slightest chance of encountering Maurice, or indeed any of the family. Try and help me yet again, and in a very short time I hope to be far away, and shall be able to release you from your present obligation of secrecy."

"The last time, the very last time," sighed she to herself, after she had read the letter.—"Yes, I will leave nothing undone to save him. I have gone too far to recede. One meeting more or less matters not. I will look upon his face again before nightfall."

Thus, when the short winter afternoon had faded away, and Margaret had retired to the library, Isabel hastened on her ill-advised expedition, and once again stood by the hillside, awaiting the coming of one who was to be her fate.

One moment she lingers by the hillside, and by the light of the moonbeams other eyes than those of Isabel scanned the appearance of the stranger narrowly. He was pale, as if recovering from recent illness; he wore his arm in a sling; his features were decidedly handsome, but their beauty was marred by a sinister expression.

"You are come then, dearest, to meet me once again," he said, passing his arm tenderly around her waist, and kissing her her upturned face. "I rejoice, my Isabel, for it may be the last time for a long while. And now, love, what can you do for me yet more to help me out of the desperate trouble I have fallen into; above all to help me to England, as I have little doubt but that I shall be able to get away in a few days."

"Alas! alas! I can do nothing beyond that which may still help you for the present;" and as Isabel spoke the wicked eyes which peered through the trees beheld her hand a very small package in the stranger's hand.

"It was no doubt a trinket," thought the owner of the eyes, for the reply was, as he glanced carelessly, nay scornfully, at what he had received:—

"Really, this is child's play, my love; some fifty francs perchance it may produce from that avaricious old user, Levi, and the old trouble goes on still and all your woman's gaw-gaws parted with. How much better it would be if you would but condescend to take the step I advised when I was lying *perdu* up yonder," and he pointed with his walking stick to the towers of the palace on the brow of the hill; "I could soon have returned you the amount, and both my trouble and your own would the sooner be over."

With an emotion of horror, Isabel shrank from the stranger as he spoke these words I have recorded, which had failed to reach the curious ears of one who had bent forward farther than prudence had warranted.

"Never, never," said Isabel. "Whatever be the consequence, I cannot, dare not, take such step as that."

"I see you not love me, Isabel. Love dares everything for the object of its affection." "Alas! alas! I would help you more effectually had I the means of doing so honorably," said Isabel, bursting into tears.

"Some unforeseen help may yet turn up," said the stranger, drawing her to him and kissing her. "When next you hear from me, I shall be many miles from this place."

But again he paused, and whispered a few words, with an expression of entreaty on his handsome face, but she turned angrily aside, as if disenting from some proposal he had made.

A grasp of the hand, a parting embrace, and the two separated, she, with the fleetness of the fawn, in the direction of the chateau, whilst he for a moment lingered, and as the bright moonbeams played full on his face, the watcher by the hillside could see an expression akin to contempt on his handsome features, as he gazed after the retreating form of his companion; then he turned with a loitering step down a road leading to the adjacent town of —.

To be Continued.

FATHER BURKE.

A SPLENDID SERMON DELIVERED AT THE DEDICATION OF ST. BRIGID'S CHURCH, CROSSHAVEN.

The feast of the Apostles SS. Peter and Paul, 1873, has to be set down in the annals of this diocese as the date of a religious celebration amongst the most interesting and important in an Episcopate singularly replete with works conducing to the glory of God and the good of His people. For, we venture to think, that looking back through a long and distinguished career; the venerable Bishop of Cork, the Right Rev. Dr. Delany, will find few incidents of his pastoral office to surpass in interest, beauty, or significance that which engaged his Lordship and a large number of his clergy yesterday, on the verdant hillside by the sea. The occasion was the solemn dedication of a new church at Crosshaven, in the parish of Carrigaline, near the mouth of Cork Harbor, to the service of the Most High, under the invocation of St. Brigid. The dedication of a new Catholic temple is at all times an occurrence of great moment, from whatever point of view we regard it; but in this instance it was invested with associations of an unusually solemn and pregnant character. The Right Rev. Dr. Keane, and a large number of clergy and laity were present. A large and effective choir, including some of our best local artists, sang Haydn's *Imperial Mass*, and at the conclusion of the first Gospel, the Very Rev. Thos. N. Burke, O.P., ascended the altar and preached the dedication sermon. His text was—

“And I saw the holy city of the New Jerusalem coming down out of Heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.”—Apocalypse, ch. 21, verse 2.

He said:—On this day, dearly beloved brethren, we are assembled together to consecrate, with the Bishop, pastor of our souls, this new church unto the service of Almighty God. It is pleasing to remember that the great Church founded by Our Blessed Saviour, that Great Church which is to be found everywhere, whose voice reaches from end to end of the earth, celebrates also on this day her own foundation and consecration at the hands of Jesus Christ when he took to him one of his apostles and changed that Apostle's name, who was before Simon, and who was now declared to be Peter, which means a rock. “Thou art Peter,” He said, “and upon this rock I will build my Church.” It is indeed a festival of peculiar joy for the great Church of God everywhere throughout the world. It is a festival of a still more peculiar meaning and joy for us who on this holy day offer to God the temple which our hands have built for Him. This Church founded by Our Divine Saviour upon a rock, which was Peter, is declared in the Scriptures to be amongst other things most beautiful. The attribute of beauty God set upon her—a spiritual beauty none the less real because it is spiritual and consequently God-like—Christ our Lord in founding His religion, in leaving behind him a twofold inheritance of Divine truth and Divine grace, enshrined both in the Church which he founded upon Peter, and founding and establishing that Church he declares to us by the mouth of the inspired Apostle that He Himself became her bridegroom, and that the Church was to be His spouse. “For,” said St. Paul, “Christ loved the Church, and gave Himself up for her that He might present her to Himself, without spot, without wrinkle, without stain or defilement of any kind, perfect in her loveliness, perfect in her spiritual beauty, she was to be the spouse of the Eternal God. Hence this Church is the New Jerusalem, which the Evangelists say came down from Heaven that is to say came forth out of the mind and from the right hand of God, arrayed and decked out in all the splendor of her holiness, like the bride adorned for her bridegroom. And what is this beauty that belongs to the Church of God? Dearly beloved, if we would know what it is we must remember that word of Scripture in which the Almighty God speaks by the prophet to His spouse, the object of His Divine and spiritual love; and to that spouse that prefigured the Church. “Thou art made exceeding beautiful because of My beauty which I have put upon thee alone,” said the Lord. The beauty belonging to the Church of God is no other than the beauty of God Himself. Whatever makes her fair and beautiful to contemplate, and entrancing to the eyes of Faith, that beholds her is a beauty that has come to her from Almighty God, it is a beauty that was in God before He clothed His Church. And now, this being the case, if we would know what are the attributes of the beauty of the Church of God we must contemplate God Himself; we must look upon Him with ardent and courageous eyes of faith, we must contemplate the Divine Nature in its own infinite perfection; and then and only then will we have an idea of the beauty with which the Almighty has clothed His Spouse. Coming to consider Almighty God, I find there are three essential attributes of God, the most prominent amongst all those perfections that belong to Him, and that are his essence and nature.—These three are:—first the attribute of essential unity. God is unity itself. Secondly, the attribute of infinite sanctity—God is sanctity itself. Thirdly, the attribute of essential life, that is to say not merely immortality but life in its very essence—eternity—a life that never had a beginning—a life that never shall know an end—a life whose very essence is its actual existence. These are the three great attributes of Almighty God that first strike the beholding eye of the faithful. God is unity, ineffable unity, surpassing all comprehension of the mind and of man—no matter how we may strip the idea of its complexity, and all the element of its composition. Still that very mind that conceives it created as it is, cannot imagine unity as God is unity. It is not merely the exclusion of all parts, but it is the exclusion in the perfect simplicity of the Divine Nature of even the conception or even any idea of any division or possibility of division in Almighty God. Therefore God is infinitely beautiful. Dearly beloved, that very sense of essential beauty is unity. A unity such as this in God, the perfect simplicity of being incapable to conceive any division or element of division or separation in God involves that essential life which can never know weakness or corruption. Hence that unity is the very first ideal of beauty, and separation or the power of disruption into parts, involves the idea of decay and of ruin and of destruction. God is infinite holiness. It is not that He is holy, but it is that He is holiness itself, it is that whatever there is holy in Heaven as on earth, derives its holiness from the participation in some way with that holiness which is the very nature of God Himself. And, therefore, the Scripture says of Him—“Who is like unto Thee, O Lord Jesus Christ?” Finally, God is essential life, not merely immortal, but eternal, not merely that he lives, but that whatever exists, exists by the accident of His existence, because of the essential existence of Almighty God. This life of God involves the omnipotence of irresistible power. Hence it is that when we come to contemplate what God has revealed of Himself, Oh, how terrible, how grand is this attribute of life, essential life and estimable life, life omnipotent by the sweep of its power, when we contemplate God! How terrible when we come to consider the puny efforts of creatures against that life of God! How fearfully does that omnipotent and eternal life manifest itself! When the devils in Heaven dared in their moment of pride to cross the path of the omnipotent God, sitting in his omnipotence, in the terror of this life—when on high, of those devils dared to say “I will not bow on high, I will make myself like God” in the twinkling of an eye, in a moment, with the rapidity of thought, came forth one flash from the eternal life and omni-

of God, and they were driven from Heaven, and never rested until they found their dwelling for eternity in the never-ending hell. How terrible is all this, and how insufficient are the puny efforts of man, sinful man, upon this earth in resisting the life and omnipotence of God! Pharaoh, glorying in his legions, dared to cross the counsels and dispute the power of Almighty God. God took him in his hand, with all his people and all his army, and crushed him in an instant, and caused the ocean waves to swallow him and bury him and his hosts in the sands and waters of the Red Sea. Antiochus crossed the path of the Almighty. God touched him, as I might say, with the fingers of His omnipotence, and rotteness came out from him and devoured him, while he was weighed down with agony in the last remnants of his miserable life. Rome, in its Imperial dominion, in the spread of its power for 300 years, crossed the designs of God, and the Almighty sent foreign legions from the north that swept over it as locusts over Egypt, and destroyed and shattered to pieces that Empire that the world proclaimed eternal. When the Almighty God founded His Church, and when the all-powerful God became man and built upon St. Peter as its foundation stone the Church which was to be His spouse, it pleased Him to verify the promises of Scripture, and to make that spouse exceeding beautiful, because of the beauty of the Lord God which the Lord put upon her. And that beauty is precisely the beauty of the Church, of the unity of the Church, of the sanctity of the Church, and of the immortality of the Church. And first, as to the beauty of the Church's unity. God who knew our nature and knew the composition of our being knew that as long as society, human society, live in this world it would be a society of division and of change, that every mind would assert itself, that every system of philosophy would shift its principles and ground work, that men would change, that there would be disruption and separation, and that in the so-called progress they would glory in the multitude of their opinions. But there was one point which was necessary that when anything was known it should be the truth, the truth undivided and indivisible, and that one thing was the idea of God himself. When he revealed that He spoke to us, telling us what He is and what His designs and purposes are, and that word must be the unchangeable, indivisible, and essential word of Divine truth. Therefore, Christ, our Lord, building His Church on unity, it was necessary for her to have unity of Faith, that is to say that she should have the word always the same, always one, always unchanged and unchangeable, and therefore Christ, our Lord, sent the Spirit of Truth upon her, who will abide with you and remain with you for ever. It was necessary she should represent unity in her government and hierarchy, and instead of founding her from His twelve Apostles, He took one and said, “Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church.” It was necessary she should have unity in authority, and therefore, Christ, our Lord, spoke not to the Apostles but to the whole world, when He said, “He that loveth you loveth Me, and he that despiseth you despiseth Me, and he that will not hear the Church let him be to thee as the Heathen and the Publican.” Therefore, the Church of God shines in this world with a fair refulgence of unity bound on her virgin brow. How wonderful is the attribute of Faith, that when one word is spoken, hundreds of millions who have no idea in common, differing in thought, in language, in every circumstance of climate, age, and education, all alike hear that word, and they spring up in the unity of one thought, and in that instant it becomes the Faith and the ruling thought of those hundreds of millions of people. How grand is the unity of that obedience. Peter's successor raises his voice, he raises his hand, and at the sound of that voice and at the beckoning of that consecrated Pontifical hand all the Bishops of the Church of God come thronging to the foot of Peter's throne, bringing with them the prayers, hearts, and obedience of hundreds of millions of the faithful all the world over. How wonderful is this union in this world of change! The moment we step outside the Catholic Church, whether it be into the realms of false religion (for there is no true religion outside it), or into the domain of philosophy or politics or other science, that moment, we find ourselves ever as Peter did when he left the boat, losing courage when he found himself moving on the treacherous waves of the sea. This marvellous union—this supernatural union—is a union which the hand of God alone could have created, which He alone could have inspired into the minds of men. And there is another beauty added to that little crown bound upon the Church's brow—the beauty of her holiness. Not alone is her doctrine one and the same from the beginning as it shall be to the end, not only is her authority one and the same, but she claims no power except through Jesus Christ. That she had from the beginning, she holds it still and will transmit it to future Pontiffs to the end of time. There was another attribute—oh, if we are astonished at beholding the unity of the Church in this world of division, filled with such a variety of conflicting opinion and thoughts, how much more are we astonished when we see her sanctity in this world where the most sacred truths are only announced to be derided, where every holiest right put forward is ignored and laughed to scorn, where every worst passion, vents itself in sinful indulgence, ruinous to soul and body—in this sinful world where our nature rises in rebellion against human and divine law, and seems to be more powerful than anything that can cope with it—here in the midst of these waters of sin, this justified impurity, this canonized rapine, slaughter, blood-shed and uncharitableness—in the midst of all this stands the beautiful and mighty spouse of Jesus Christ with the beauty of her God upon her face. She speaks to us in season and out of season and it is the word of sanctity. She lays down her moral law and enforces it. Her history is before us—we can turn over the pages of her history for nearly 2,000 years and further, and never for a single instant did the holy spouse of Christ tolerate the least sin, the least impurity, the least ingratitude to God or man. Never for an instant did she permit anything unworthy of the holiness of God, or tolerate it for an instant. No matter who was the sinner she denounced the sin. The sinner might turn upon her and persecute her—she could hear and suffer and bleed and die—but there was one thing the holy Church never could bear and that was the unrepented or tolerated presence of sin amongst her children. More than this, the sanctity of God is upon her. From her sacramental band, as from the rock smitten by the rod of Moses flow forth in a continuous stream the waters of sacramental graces vivified with the mystic body of Jesus Christ, permeating through every grade and rank of society, shedding sanctity over the mind and over the life and soul of man, gathering into her most holy bosom all the most elect of God in the spiritual regeneration of Baptism, bringing them forth again and again, as the Apostle says until Christ is formed in them, strengthening them by the union of Confirmation, sanctifying them with the presence of God in the adorable Sacrament of the Eucharist, watching them even when the silver hairs of old age came upon them and sending them at length, anointed with the oil of her last leave-taking Sacrament and sanctified into the presence of the God who is to judge them. This Church thus Commissioned, the Church crowned with unity like that of God and with the sanctity of God has received moreover a third most striking attribute—that Church of Jesus Christ can never die. She is eternal from the moment of her creation. The moment God founded her he breathed upon her His own spirit of essential life, the spirit of immortality, set upon her head this third richest adornment and said *esto perryva*, be thou eternal, and from that hour

shalt thou live for ever as long as time shall be, and when the earth has passed away thou shalt still live for ever in thy glory and in Mine. They forget that even as the angels in Heaven who rebelled were driven away when they assailed the love of God, so with the powers of the earth. As successive ages have shown, that rebelled and endeavored to extinguish the vital spark of the Church. They think to accomplish to-day what Rome for three hundred years strove to do in vain, and they think to accomplish what Arius for another three hundred years tried to do with all the powers of hell as well as those of earth at his back, and when they succeed in doing what Attila (“the scourge of God”) was unable to do, when after scourging the nations he came to the walls of Rome, where his powerful hand was raised and paralyzed and he fled like one affrighted to death to die by the terrible vision he beheld over the head of Pope Leo at Rome. The consequence of all this is that we Catholics know that the mother Church is indestructible. We have heard the cry “the Church is in danger.” The Church can't be in danger, and that cry is never heard from Catholics. No; God has espoused her to himself and holds her in the hollow of his hand. But as God has revealed to us His own essential unity. His own infinite holiness, and His own essential life and eternity. We know that and knowing it we believe it. She must proclaim herself, she must announce herself, hold up evidence of her own existence, she must proclaim that she lives as one, that she lives as a whole, and that she lives as immortal. Why? because as it was necessary that we should know the attributes of God, without which we never can be saved, so also is it necessary that we should know the attributes of the Church of God, because without that Church there is no ordinary salvation for any man. We must know the Church of God. It is her duty, as it is indeed the work of system for years to reveal herself to us—in acknowledging her and loving her. Therefore it is that the Church proclaims herself by every conceivable way—through every argument, even in every mortal building, such as we are to-day consecrating herself to God, in her unity, in her sanctity and in her immortality. You have heard of there being sermons in stones. When we speak of the beauty of God, when we reveal the beauty of the Church of God, then indeed this temple fulfils the high purposes for which it was erected and built. Now it is an interesting fact and well worthy of remark that it was from out the heart and mind of the Catholic Church, when she was in her power during those ages of faith, when she was the great governor of nations when she was the animating guide and scientific researcher, when she was the revivifying spirit of light and science—in these ages there sprung from out the inspiration of the Church that style of architecture in which this temple has been built. It was the monastic mind, the architect monk that has conceived the idea of pointed arch—the graceful lofty spire. It was the architect monk that has conceived the idea of what is called the Gothic style of architecture. I speak of this because it is a Catholic art. The Catholic Church does not repudiate every other style, but she consecrates every other form of art. She presses them all into her service for we know she makes all subservient to honor and glory of the Divine Founder of the Catholic Church, but the Gothic Church is the child of the Catholic mind and Catholic genius. Mark how this preaches the Unity, the sanctity, and the durability of the Church. First of all the Church which we are here opening, which we are offering to our Maker, speaks to us and will speak to future generations of the Unity of the Church of God. One idea and one alone does this Church of God put before the mind of her architect child when he is about to design a thing of beauty—that idea is to uphold Christ. Consequently the child of faith and genius sits down to his plans with this one idea before him of upholding Christ. The traveller will behold it from afar; the sailor will behold it as he returns from the bosom of the vasty deep, and sees at once that Christ is upheld. He beholds it in the exterior of the church tending to one point and to one idea. Its massive buttresses, its solid walls its fair clerestory, the beauty of its massive tower and its graceful spire, of remarkable symmetry and strength. The beauty of all this is intended simply to uphold the Son of God, Jesus Christ. That is the whole idea of the Catholic Church. When the traveller crosses the sacred threshold it is the same—the same undivided thought—everything tells him that Christ is here. He looks around him. He sees the confessionals. He sees the holy water font—the baptismal. He sees the stations of Christ upon the walls, and wherever he turns his eyes his mind and his soul is directed to one central act—that thought Christ is here. Before him burns the living lamp, there are gathered the labours of the mother, being the fitness of the olive, the richness of the earth yields from out the hearts of the hills—all that the Church can find in the earth or upon the earth shows what zealous and careful hands gather in its richest form all things before him—proclaims to him that he is God and the Creator of all things. The baptismal font tells the stranger who enters that this is the preparation for all the other Sacraments. The confessional tells him that it is here a man can get rid of his sins and come forth purified and in the grace of God. Above all, the altar tells of Christ. The altar upon which the blood of the Victim is mystically shed tells him of Christ in the tabernacle, and he bows down and adores Jesus Christ. And so true is it that this is the one thought, the guiding truth animated by faith—so true is this, that when the world rises in its impious power and lays hold of some Catholic church to throw down and desecrate for some secular purpose, or to make it the temple of some new-fangled, false religion or heresy of yesterday, they find that they can never devote it to any purpose that for which the Catholic artist designed it for. It is so built, it is so designed that it is a fact that for no other purpose under heaven can it be used except the one purpose—a dwelling place and a palace of Jesus Christ. You remember the day, not very far distant, when with prayer and supplication and that mystic blessing the foundation stone of this Church was laid, the prayers that sanctified every heavy rock that was put into this temple—from the very beginning—from the laying of the foundation stone to the crowning of the edifice all is accompanied by prayers because the Church of Christ is raised in sanctity and purity.—Above all holy, thrice holy, ten thousand times holy, because the Son of the Lord, the Creator of all things vouchsafes to make this his dwelling house. I remember it was brought under my notice, even by those who are not Catholics, “How does it come to pass,” they said, “that when you, Catholics, build a Church, you seem to be building a thing that is to last for ever.” The answer was obvious—the Church does not build for time, but for all time. When the Church of God founds a temple, erects a palace unto the Lord, she knows that He who is to dwell there is the undying God—that He is Life essential, Life eternal—that she can never die because she lives in her beloved and the palace she builds for Him is to last until the end of time.—What is the attestation of History? We need not go beyond the confines of our own loved, dearly loved, martyr mother-land, to find the evidence, the glorious evidence of this. The stranger from distant climes comes, and while he admires the humble but captivating beauties of this island-mother of ours, he asks over and over again, “What are those ruins that I behold? What walls are those clothed with venerable ivy? What are these remnants of?” And he is told they are the walls that were built up by the hands of Catholic Ireland in the days of her first fervor—in the days when her great heart first throbbd with the new divine light of Christ-an faith, which Patrick infused into her.—

He is told that the storms of fifteen hundred years have blown in vain over those old walls—he is told that they were able to defy all the efforts of time and all the rage of tyrants.—Must it not be a source of great joy and gladness to us that the Almighty God has this day given us to share in the ceremony at which we are assisting? Many were the joys and many were the sorrows that the heart of the people of Israel knew. But the greatest sorrow that ever fell upon the heart of Judah was the destruction of the holy temple of God in Jerusalem. Strong men's hearts broke of pain; women's eyes grew faint from weeping. The heart of the nation was broken when they beheld the holy places of the Lord all ruin and desolation. The greatest joy that ever throbbd through the heart of Israel was the joy of rebuilding that temple and consecrating it once more to God. And why? Because they were animated by the true faith—because they alone had the truth of God and the spirit of God upon them. They rejoiced over the glories and wept over the ruins of God's temples. Why? Because one of the signs of their faith and of their predestination was this zeal for the house of God, as it is written of our Divine Lord himself, “Zeal for thy house hath eaten thee up.” We have seen a like sign in the history of our people—we have witnessed all but the utter ruin of the churches of God in this land. We have seen it twelve hundred years ago crowned with all the splendor of its external forms. The face of Ireland twelve hundred years ago was covered with churches. Nine hundred years ago some of the grandest churches in the world, raised by the Church of Ireland, adorned the land. Then came the ruin and desolation that the hand of the invader and of tyrants spread amongst us. Then came the unhappy day when the edict of all this world, as it were, went forth that the Catholic Church and the Catholic religion must die and perish in the land of Ireland. It was the old sad delusion renewed again—it was man trying to destroy what the Almighty declared should never be destroyed—it was the rash hand of human passion trying to extinguish a light that is eternal. In the meantime all these splendours, all the external glories of our holy religion ceased, and if that religion were not from God it should have perished in that day for it had nothing to live upon but the inner light of Divinity which was upon her. The hand of the oppressor has been relaxed; the penal edicts have been revoked; and now the question comes before the whole world—is the heart of Ireland as true—is the heart of Ireland as Catholic—is the heart of Ireland as strong and energetic to the instincts of our Catholic faith to-day as it was twelve or fifteen hundred years ago? Has the long night of misery extinguished the power of vision in her eyes? Has the darkness made her undervalue the light when it beams on her again? Has her heart grown cold because hundreds of years of misery and persecution have rolled over her? Has her arm grown weak because the martyrs' blood has flowed from her hearts' veins for three hundred years and more? Ireland answers at present. The nation fifteen hundred years old in its Catholicity arises from out the grave of persecution and of sorrow and proclaims to the world that the heart of the true and faithful nation never loses its strength, the power and principles of a true Catholic people never know change. Thy race, my children, from the beginning were the church-builders, devoted with zeal for the temple of God. Oh eternal praise to God! Thirty short years go by—she does not even wait for the cycle of half a century—and lo, the land that was desolate has bloomed again, the desert has put forth leaves—the green bosom of our mother is once more covered with glorious temples, and fair churches, every one of which upholds the Christ and enshrines Him on its altar, proclaiming by its material proportions, by its stateliness and strength, by its beauty, its unity, its sanctity, its immortality that it represents truly the life of the living Church of God. This was the instinct of our race—this is their instinct to-day—the true glory of a Catholic people to be like their Divine Lord, consumed with zeal for the honour and glory of the Church of God. With Catholicity comes this spirit upon every people, but never was that spirit brought out with wider or grander effusion than when the Almighty opened the eyes of Ireland to see the Faith and breathed His holy spirit upon her people. Never was there a country on which the sun shone that showed such zeal in the erection of Churches as this land of ours. They grouped them in groups of seven—they raised them on every hill-side, in every valley, on the shore of the silent mountain lake, by the side of the little brook as it labbles on to the sea—they placed these Churches on the promontories jutting out into the ocean, that the sign of the cross might greet the Irish sailor, and might lift his thoughts to heaven, while perhaps his heart was filled with a laudable joy at revisiting his native land. To-day we have now evidence of the Faith that has kept us a people—that has made us a nation—that has so consecrated as that the individuality of our race is fresh and pure in our breasts to-day in spite of every influence brought to bear for its destruction. This new evidence of the forgetting love that twines together the two dearest objects of Irish love—the Sacred Heart of the Redeemer delicately entwined around that scroll inserted with the name of Brigid, the Irish saint—the fresh, fair lily that unfolded its petals of gold around the tender sapling of Ireland's early Christianity—this evidence of undying faith should fill your hearts and mine with joy. Let us rejoice and be glad that another altar is erected, another resting place for God, another spouse of beauty and of joy has raised her stately head from the bosom of the earth and opened the golden gates of her sanctuary to Him who comes attended by angels in the way of faith, of love, and of mercy. Let us rejoice and be glad that the Church has prepared for herself another sanctuary that He may come down from Heaven to her who has sprung in her beauty from the earth to call upon Him. Then, indeed, will she be the New Jerusalem that will come down from the city of God arrayed like a bride adorned for her bridegroom. Meantime, before I conclude, let me remind you that the work begun is not yet consummated—let me remind you that your zealous and good pastor has not hesitated to encounter debt and difficulty to build up a place of worship, as far as man's mind and hand can make it, the dwelling-place of God—and that he has trusted with unhesitating confidence to the great charity, the great faith, the great energy, the tradition of energy that he knows to exist in the Catholic hearts of his own people, to vindicate him from that debt and difficulty. Therefore, he expects you will rally round him to-day, and that you will largely contribute towards clearing off all debt—that you reward him as the people of Ireland of fifteen hundred years ago rewarded their priests in order that the glory of God may be propagated to succeeding generations, and that God may for ever remain in the midst of you, one, holy, imperishable and immortal.—*Cork Examiner.*

dem times. Already more than Sixty Thousand Pounds have been spent in its erection, of which sum a considerable amount still remains due. Local charity has been taxed beyond measure, and as the payment of the debt cannot be deferred, we are obliged once more to make another and last appeal to the generosity of the Irish Catholic heart.

We should feel diffident of success but for the reflection that our claims are not local. The Armagh Cathedral is, in the strictest sense, the property of the Irish Catholic nation, and is a lasting monument erected to the memory of our glorious Apostle by the faith and piety of his spiritual children.

More than thirty-three years have now elapsed since this great work was undertaken. On the 17th of March, 1840, the foundation stone was laid by the Most Rev. Dr. Crolley. Two successors of that great Prelate have gone to their reward. A third has been elevated to the purple, and taken his place among the princes of the Church. To the fourth has fallen the happy lot of crowning a work which has engaged the care and attention, and taxed the energies of so many of his illustrious predecessors in the ancient See of Armagh.

Of the many thousands who will have the happiness of visiting the new Cathedral, and seeing its towering spires and graceful proportions on the great day of its solemn dedication, we venture to say, there will not be one whose heart will not throbb with a manly pride at the thought of having contributed ever so little to the erection of a building that is at once an honor to the land and a glory to the Church.

Its site is, perhaps, one of the finest in the world. Standing on a gentle eminence north of the city, it commands a view of the surrounding country for many miles—a view that is unrivalled for picturesque beauty and charming variety of scenery.

In connection with the site, there is a very remarkable incident related in the *Book of Armagh*, and one which would seem to show that the exact spot on which the new Cathedral stands was marked out by St. Patrick himself. St. Patrick having obtained from Daire, the lord of the place, the site of what is now the Protestant Cathedral—the *Book of Armagh* says—

“And they went forth together, both St. Patrick and Daire, to view the admirable and well pleasing gift, and they ascended the height, and found a roe and a little fawn with her lying on the spot where the altar of the Northern Church in Ardmagna now stands. As St. Patrick's companions wanted to catch the fawn and kill it, but the Saint objected, and would not permit them; nay, he even took up the fawn himself and carried it on his shoulders, and the roe followed him like a pet sheep until he laid down the fawn on another eminence, on the north side of Armagh, where, according to the statement of those who are familiar with the ground, marvellous attestations are to be witnessed at this day.”

The eminences at the north side of Armagh can hardly be any other than that on which the new Cathedral is now built.

Several places are vested with more historic interest than the ancient city of Armagh. Around it are inseparably entwined the most hallowed associations of the past. The number of its churches and the fame of its schools are known to the humblest student of history.

With these many considerations before us, we venture to solicit the favor of your attendance and kind co-operation with us on the great day of the solemn dedication of Ireland's National Cathedral. Should, however, you find it inconvenient to be present with us on the occasion, any donation from you will be most gratefully received and acknowledged by the Honorary Secretaries, to whom all communications are to be addressed.

Signed on behalf of His Grace the Primate and Cathedral Committee,  
P. J. BYRNE, C.C., } Hon. Secs.  
JAMES QUINN, }  
\* *Book of Armagh*, as quoted by Dr. Reeves in his *Ancient Churches of Armagh*, p. 1.

The Tablet says that at the recent meeting of the Irish Hierarchy at Maynooth the whole question of Irish Education, including that of the University, was under consideration.

From London comes the sensational report that Pierce Nagle, who figured prominently in the character of informer at the Fenian State Trials, has been received into hospital suffering from two bullet wounds, supposed to have been inflicted by some person deputed to avenge those whom he had betrayed.

Earl Russell's Bill for “the better government of Ireland has been printed. The *Standard* says of it:—The first part is very short, and to many Englishmen may, perhaps, appear superfluous. Lord Russell proposes to re-enact that “neither the Pope of Rome nor any other foreign prince, prelate, State, or potentate hath, or ought to have, any temporal or civil jurisdiction, power, superiority, or pre-eminence directly or indirectly within this realm, and that any act done, or purporting to be done, under any such jurisdiction, shall be null and void.” This section is evidently designed to dispose at once of all theory of implied repeal of the old statutes against Papal usurpation which one at least of the Irish judges supported in the O'Keefe case, and to demonstrate that Parliament is prepared to assert the Queen's authority in Ireland in spite of the policy of holding up concessions to Ultramontane power under the guise of Liberal sentiment. The second part proceeds to empower the Queen to abolish the office of Lord Lieutenant by proclamation, and to provide, upon that event for the repeal of the various acts allotting public money to the maintenance of the office. The powers now vested in the Lord Lieutenant are to be thenceforth vested in the Queen, whilst those vested in the Lord Lieutenant and Privy Council are to become vested in the Irish Privy Council alone. This body is maintained, and the Irish Chancellor is to be henceforth its president. The practical responsibility for the administration of Ireland, now devolving on the Chief Secretary and Lord Lieutenant, is henceforth to devolve on a Secretary of State, whilst in case this increase of the duties of the Secretary of State should entail the creation of an additional Secretary besides the five now appointed, it is provided, and five only shall hold seats in the House of Commons.

Judgment was delivered by the Chairman of Quarter Sessions in Listowel on June 28, in the land case of John P. Lynch, the tenant who had been dispossessed by Mr. W. T. Crosbie, of Ardfoe, for an alleged violation of a rule of the estate against transferring or dividing a farm without the landlord's consent. His Worship reviewed the circumstances of the case at great length, and concluded by awarding the maximum rate of compensation for disturbance, namely four years' rent, besides £66 for improvements, but allowed a set off of £27 5s. for rent due and mesne rates—leaving the nett amount awarded to the tenant £139.

At the Limerick Quarter Sessions, on June 28th, the Chairman, Mr. Leahy, Q. C., in a case where it was sought to dispossess a labourer from a house and plot of ground because he had failed to give an equivalent in labour, referred thus to the agitation in favour of amelioration of the condition of the class:—It appeared to him that the labourers generally throughout the country had got into their heads some vague notions that they can make their employers do as they please. They were honestly disposed otherwise, but their minds were completely upset by these professional agitators who were engaged to make speeches throughout the country, advocating what they designate labourers' rights.

THE RE-V ALUATION OF IRELAND BILL.—We are glad to perceive that the Government, after having taken abundant time to consider the question, have deter-

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE NEW CATHEDRAL OF ARMAGH.—The following circular has been addressed to all the secular clergy of the Catholic Church in Ireland. There may be some of our readers that would like to honor the new Cathedral by a donation:

ARMAGH, July 1, 1873.  
Rev. and Dear Sir.—The solemn dedication of the great National Cathedral of St. Patrick, Armagh, has been fixed for Sunday, the 24th of August, 1873. This magnificent temple of worship has been at length completed, and for majestic beauty and artistic excellence, now stands unrivalled by any church ever erected in this country in either ancient or mo-

modern times. Already more than Sixty Thousand Pounds have been spent in its erection, of which sum a considerable amount still remains due. Local charity has been taxed beyond measure, and as the payment of the debt cannot be deferred, we are obliged once more to make another and last appeal to the generosity of the Irish Catholic heart.

joined to add a clause to the new Valuation Bill which will protect the existing rights conferred upon tenant farmers by the Land Act. This subject was prominently brought under the attention of the Government by several Irish members. It was first taken up by the members for Cork and Kilkenny—Mr. Roskney and Sir John Gray. The member for Tipperary and others afterwards put notices on the paper, the object of all of these notices being to ensure the insertion in the new Bill of a clause to provide ample protection that no tenant should, by reason of any alteration in the valuation, be transferred from one classification, under the compensating clauses of the Land Act, to a less advantageous one. The notice by the Marquis of Hartington, provides that for twenty years after the passing of the Land Act, the valuation for all classification purposes in relation to compensation under the Land Act.

**THE ROSCOMMON ELECTION.**—The Roscommon election took place on Saturday. The Hon. Charles French was unanimously elected member for the county. By this election the time honoured connection of the House of French with the county of Roscommon is maintained, and the Irish representation is strengthened by the addition of a young gentleman who promises to be a useful and distinguished Member of Parliament. Mr. French took advantage of his election to express his strong devotion to the principle of Home Rule.—*Freeman*.

**TENANT RIGHT.**—The following circular addressed to the Farmers' Clubs throughout Ireland is worthy of consideration:

Dublin Tenant's Defence Association, 55, Bolton-street, Dublin, June, 1873.

GENTLEMEN.—We have been instructed by the County Dublin Tenants' Association to bring under the notice of your Body the following Resolution which was unanimously passed at a meeting held on the 12th instant:—That our Hon. Secretaries be instructed to communicate with the different tenants Bodies throughout Ireland, with a view to forming a Central Tenants' Association for Ireland in Dublin, in order to enable the land agitation to assume a national standing before the public. The object of a Central Association in which every Tenant Body in Ireland could take a part, and where the leading men from all parts of the country could meet and confer upon the best means of keeping the agitation properly before the public, has been felt and commented upon by some of the most influential men in different parts of Ireland. We, therefore, feel that we would be wanting in zeal for the cause, occupying, as we do, the Metropolitan Centre, if we did not make a practical move in this matter. Without proposing any definite plan, we believe that by simply setting down each of every Tenant Body in Ireland as a member of the Central Association would enable any gentleman who might be deputed or happen to be in Dublin to make a call and take part in the proceedings. By each Association bearing a share in the expenses we believe it could be worked effectively and to some purpose. In view of the approaching General Election we are convinced there is no time to be lost in this matter, unless we are content to run our chance of being found disorganized and unprepared, and to have spent our time and money uselessly. From the present temper of public opinion it would appear that unless the farmers are prepared to use the political power placed in their hands for the interest of the class, as well as of the community, and of forcing into Parliament a well organized Tenant Right party, that they have little chance of having their claims attended to. The meetings and management of the Central Association should, we think, be entirely distinct from that of the County Dublin Association or any other Body.

A. J. KEATLEY, } Hon. Secs.  
JAMES O'NEILL, }  
LAWRENCE MCCOY, }

It appears that before long we shall have another debate in the House of Commons on the Callan case, and the enemies of Catholic freedom are, like spirited chargers, snuffing the battle from afar off. Hitherto they have been as successful in voting as they have been unfortunate in argument. In the first debate on the subject they found the Government timid, and afraid to rely on the strength of the case that might be made for the Commissioners of the National Board, and they fought their battle with Fabian tactics. But this did not prevent their meeting a defeat. Though the Select Committee was carried, yet the troublesome member for Kilmarnock had his little triumph. By a majority of fourteen he succeeded in forcing on the Committee two members who were supposed to be, from opposite points of view, eagerly hostile to Ultramontaniam, as anything like decent treatment of Catholic claims is called. Well, the Committee thus constituted has disappointed the expectations formed of it. The anti-Papal champions do not appear to have made much of a fight, unless it may be considered that to prevent the Committee from reporting the obvious conclusion from the evidence was to have fulfilled the object of their being placed on it. The evidence in favor of the action of the Commissioners was not only strong in itself, but peculiarly strong in the character of those by whom it was given. Letting the resident or paid Commissioner Mr. Keenan pair off with Father O'Keefe, we have the malcontent party represented by Judges Lawson and Morris—arcades anti—while the action of the Commissioners was sustained by men like Judge Longfield and Judge Fitzgerald. In England possibly the full significance of this contrast can hardly be appreciated, but in Ireland, where all four are known, it is thoroughly understood. Even those who differ from Judges Longfield or Fitzgerald on any point, political or otherwise, will treat their views with respect. From the opposite witnesses—we do not speak of them, of course, as lawyers—no body dreams of looking for anything but eccentric, if not always objectionable views. The one is a Tory, turned Whig, and subsequently became Tory again, the other is a Catholic, who out-does Orangemen in hostility to the religion which, curiously enough, he professes. They are precisely the two men whose opinions on a question of this kind could be foretold without the slightest reference to the circumstances or the justice of the case. With the same certainty that you count on one cock crowing when he hears the note of defiance from another, you might calculate on Commissioners Lawson and Morris taking up the anti-Catholic side of any question arising at the National Board. Their evidence was the veriest quibbling. Opposed to the clear logic and the precedents of the other Commissioners, their strained arguments were simply contemptible, and could have no effect on the judgment of any man whose mind was really open to conviction. It would have been quite impossible for the Committee to have reported adversely to the evidence given on the part of the Board. But it is by no means impossible that the House of Commons may decide against evidence. In a crowd men often have the evil courage to attempt, and a small number would not venture to attempt, a conclusion that no Committee would undertake the responsibility of suggesting. In that respect it is possible the negative success of Dr. Playfair and Mr. Cross may be esteemed a sort of victory.—*Cork Examiner*.

**THE TRIAL OF SUB-INSPECTOR MONTGOMERY.**—We are enabled to state on reliable authority that Mr. Montgomery will not be tried at the ensuing Assizes, until the business of the circuit has been concluded. At the close of the Londonderry Assizes, Mr. Justice Barry will return to Omagh, and the trial of Mr. Montgomery will then be proceeded with.—*Tyrone Constitution*.

The Trinity College six-oar crew are in active training for the Springfield regatta under the tuition of Mr. Hayes.

**THE STATE OF CLARE.**—Yesterday the criminal business of the quarter sessions commenced at Ennis before John O'Hagan, Esq., Q.C., the magistrates in attendance being Thomas Greene, Captain Hamilton, R. M.; Mr. O'Hara, R.M.; Dr. Cullinan, Jas. Frost, and John B. Macnamara. In addressing the jury, His Worship said, he regretted to state that there was a very much larger calendar before him than existed since he came to the county, or indeed before it. There were a great many disgraceful assaults attended with violence, arising, as they generally did, out of the pernicious vice of drink. The remainder, also numerous, were cases of larceny. He had read over the informations in all, and did not consider it necessary for him to make observations upon any. As it might be that some of the gentlemen had not before served upon a grand jury, it might be necessary for him to explain that their cardinal duties were in considering the bills that would be sent before them. This his Worship did, and also explained the law in reference to one case of forcible possession which appeared on the calendar. The learned chairman then added that it might be expected he would make some remarks in connection with a recent outrage that had been perpetrated in an adjoining district, but it was not his intention to do so, feeling the inefficiency of words to do anything that would prove effectual. In a few days they would have amongst them judicial functionaries of a higher class, of more importance and weight on the bench, and who would, doubtless, when addressing the grand jury at the assizes, now at hand, not omit observing upon the shameful state of crime in Clare, which was felt throughout the kingdom to be a disgrace to Ireland. The last time he addressed the grand jury at quarter sessions he had to refer with abhorrence to a dreadful murder which was perpetrated a short time before. Since then an attempt had been made to murder not only one but two gentlemen, for the lives of both were in danger at the hands of the would-be assassins. They knew the gentlemen to whom he referred to were Mr. Hall and Mr. Creagh. To put a stop to such a fearful state of things, the Government were now compelled to put in force the full powers with which they were invested, under the Peace Preservation Act, and this, he was sure, would tend to the suppression of crime and outrage in the county. That the Government should be driven to such extremes was to be regretted, but, as he said before, words were inefficacious to effect anything.—*Freeman*, June 28th.

**TAXES ON SHIPPING IN WATERFORD.**—The very heavy dues imposed upon the shipping which comes into Waterford have produced the effect which was anticipated before the Bar Shoal Act was passed. It has led to the discharge in Cork harbour of cargoes of grain bought on Waterford account. Masters of foreign vessels have allowed the purchasers of the cargoes a sum more than equal to the dues they should have paid had they come on to Waterford, and they have been discharged in Cork. If this state of things continues the naturally fine port of Waterford will become deserted, and Cork will be the great emporium for the foreign grain trade. The shipping of the port, if it has not already diminished will rapidly fall away. The great natural advantages possessed by Waterford have been thrown away. The Corporation on the one hand has thrown away the best site for grain stores in Europe, and the Harbour Board on the other, is levying a very heavy toll upon ships, and not giving them an iota of advantage in exchange. Under the operation of these two causes we shall expect to see a very great decrease in the trade of this city. We are told that three cargoes of grain for Waterford have recently been discharged in Cork, a large portion has gone by rail into the interior of Ireland, and some has come by rail from Cork to Waterford, instead of by water. This instead of Waterford becoming a port of call she will see her shipping lessening, the receipts from foreign dues will be wholly inadequate to pay the charges for the money borrowed, and the other revenues will be seized upon to make up the annual interest for a foolish and most needless expenditure.—*Waterford Mail*.

**DEATH OF JOSEPH EGLINTON, ESQ., R. M.**—It is with regret that we announce the death of this gentleman which took place at his residence in Ballyvaughan on Tuesday last. Mr. Eglington was in a delicate state of health for some months past, but his friends were hopeful that entire cessation from business would have the effect of restoring him to his wonted vigour. His death was altogether unexpected, and is regretted by the whole community. It is universally admitted that he was one of the most accomplished magistrates that ever sat upon the bench in this district. His loss will be felt not merely by the general public, but by his brother magistrates in this part of the country, who esteemed him as a wise counsellor and a genial friend. It will also be keenly felt by the members of the legal profession, who often sought his advice, and always got it frankly and freely. Before he entered on the office of stipendiary magistrate—an office for which he proved himself so admirably adapted—Mr. Eglington was private secretary to the late Marquis of Londonderry, and travelled with him over various parts of Europe. He enjoyed the confidence of the noble marquis up to the hour of his death, and was highly respected by the whole Londonderry family. His remains were removed at ten o'clock on Friday morning for interment at Enniskerry, county of Wicklow.—*Down Recorder*.

**REJOICINGS AT CLONBROCK.**—A few days ago Major Dillon, accompanied by his bride, arrived at the seat of the Right Hon. Lord Clonbrock; amidst the congratulations of a large concourse of people. At all the entrances to this beautiful and picturesque demesne triumphal arches were erected bearing appropriate mottoes, and surmounted with flags. On the arrival of the happy pair at the main entrance, the horses were removed, and the carriage drawn to Clonbrock by an immense number of tenants and labourers, whose cheers and acclamations of welcome resounded through the woodlands of Clonbrock. In the front of the hall-door a splendid triple arch had been erected, decorated with festoons of flowers and flags. There were appropriate mottoes such as "Cead Mille Fálithe," and "Peace and Prosperity." During the evening bonfires were kindled at various places around the demesne of Clonbrock. From the old castle a large Union ensign floated gaily in the breeze. Charles Filgate, Esq., J. P., agent to the Right Hon. Lord Clonbrock, liberally supplied refreshments. Musicians were soon afterwards put in requisition and dancing was kept up with great spirit for several hours. Cheers were being constantly given for Lord Clonbrock, Major and Mrs. Dillon, and Charles Filgate, Esq., &c.—*Cor of Freeman*.

**LABOURERS' DWELLINGS IN IRELAND.**—A series of reports from Poor Law Inspectors in Ireland, on laborers' dwellings in that country, has been issued. Dr. Brodie remarks that the subject is one of much social importance, and the laboring classes may be made more contented and comfortable. Fair encouragement should be given to keep a fair proportion of the land in tillage. It is beset with difficulties, and legislation must almost necessarily be limited to the enactment of enabling powers; any change in the law should be generously liberal to produce material improvement. Mr. O'Brien refers to the wretched condition of laborers' cottages in towns, owing to former opposition to the existence of cottier tenements in the rural districts, which he attributes to the system of electoral division rating and thinks that any enactments for improving the dwellings of the laboring population will prove ineffectual without union rating. Dr. King refers to the decrease during the last 15 years in cereal crops, the increase in meadow. The amount of land laid down in grass increases every year. Laborers con-

plain of want of employment, and many emigrate. In submitting his observations, his object had been to suggest some plan not too expensive to induce landlords and tenants to provide suitable residences for their laborers, and to offer substantial benefits to the laborer. If the landlord is not given some easy means of obtaining repossession, he will not be induced to expend in buildings which might be retained by improvident, immoral, or careless laborers. He thinks, also, that so long as electoral division rating continues, landlords will be slow to erect residences for families whose support may eventually fall on the electoral division. Dr. Roughan concludes that the habitations of town laborers—a very numerous class, and many of them worse housed, if possible, than rural laborers—demand legislative interference, on the ground of public health, as well as for the amelioration of the laborers themselves, quite as much as the rural laborers. Mr. R. Hamilton considers that nowhere are the laboring classes so badly housed as in the towns and villages. Dr. Burke, from his experience and knowledge of the laboring class, the result of constant intercourse with them for years past, is impressed with their imbeciled and neglected state, which is a cause of much discontent throughout the country.

**ANDROSS HERRING FISHERY.**—There are upwards of two hundred well-equipped fishing boats here at present. The take of herrings has been very considerable during the week. Prices range from 14s. to 25s. a measure.—*Down Recorder*.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

Very slowly, indeed, but surely, it is coming into the Great British mind that Prince Bismarck is not the most desirable guide for a nation, and that the persecution of the Catholic religion involves something more than annoyance to the members of that creed. Perhaps we ought not to blame Englishmen for what was not very obvious to Germans themselves, for we all know that the object immediately under our own noses is the most difficult to see, and the national Liberals of Germany do not seem to be gifted with sharper sight than their neighbors. But Englishmen, who let observation with extended view survey mankind from China to Peru, who always know what is best for every nation under the sun, and are always ready to give advice under any conjuncture of circumstances, even they are compelled to admit that the persecution which they at first looked upon so complacently, shows itself to be part of an objectionable system. No doubt they do not use the language of confession or contrition.—Not at all. Of course it was not they who were in the wrong—it was not they who even cast a gloomier look on religious persecution in modern times. No, it was these foolish national Liberals, and they relieve their conscience by condemning the German politicians for their own blunder. Mark the judicial calm of this review of the situation in the *Daily Telegraph*:—"In proportion as the new measure excited Ultramontane fury it drew forth intense admiration from German Radicals, and they delighted to see the old alliance between priests and Princes broken up, and rejoiced at the discomfiture of the black-coated brigades. Hardly, however, had the advanced thinkers ceased their panegyric on Bismarck, the glorious champion of freedom against Popery, when there was introduced into the German Parliament a new law for the regulation of the Press. It required no keen sight to detect that the two measures were inspired by the same ideas. 'The State above all' is the Prussian motto, and when Liberals applauded State control of the Pulpit they forgot the possibility of State control of the Press. The new measure, in fact carried out with consistency the Bismarckian theory that all currents—theology, politics, and philosophy—must run in the channels appointed by the State. The journalists were delighted to see the priests bridled, and in their transports did not observe the bearing-reins quietly prepared for themselves. The proposed measure was received all over Germany with chorus of indignant protest, and has now been dropped. The popularity obtained by the anti-Ultramontane crusade has been, to a great extent, lost; and it is quite possible Liberals in Germany may recognize the fact that freedom of opinion means equal freedom for the publication of all opinions—even those that, if carried out, would undermine Liberty itself.' Let us hope that the lesson may not be forgotten in England any more than in Germany, for in both countries, though we admit not in equal degree, it has yet to be learned.—*Cork Examiner*.

**THE "COUNTESS OF DERWENTWATER."**—The pseudo Countess of Derwentwater, who still remains a prisoner in Newcastle Jail, has issued an appeal to her Majesty, in which she says:—"Oh, Queen, mercy and justice is thy mission on earth, and why allow one inoffensive heir of Derwentwater to be falsely incarcerated, shut up for 7 months, languishing, and deprived of even a breath of fresh air? What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? Are tyranny, torture, and wrong the civil rights of the people thou rulest? I have kept all thy laws diligently, O Queen, listen; it is thy prerogative to command, 'let right be done.' The crowns have fallen lately from the royal heads of several princes in Europe; and the greatest monarch that ever held the English sceptre looked back and moralized, and his Majesty exclaimed, 'Millions of money for moments of time!'"

**LONGEVITY.**—The obituary of the *Times* of Saturday, the 21st ult., contained the deaths of three ladies and one gentleman, whose united ages amounted to 354 years, giving an average of 88 years and six months to each. In addition to the above there were six septuagenarians—viz., three ladies and the same number of gentlemen, whose united ages amounted to 482 years, giving an average of exactly 77 years to each.

**GOVERNMENT ECONOMY.**—The *Times* doubts whether the public sufficiently recognise the service of economical Ministers. Parsimony, as it is called, is never popular, but the fact cannot be often impressed upon the public that it is only by a series of unpopular refusals and equally unpopular acts that the expenditure of a country can be kept within bounds and its revenue raised upon principles just to all.

**EDUCATIONAL GRANT.**—The *Telegraph* informs us that we are to spend next year £1,300,000 in the education of about the same number of children, beyond the sums laid out by religious persons and school boards.

The report that Eute Dock, Cardiff, was on fire is incorrect. Some Esparto grass close to the dock caught fire, but the damage is trifling.

**THE LOSS OF THE RANGER.**—The Report of an inquiry instituted by the Board of Trade into the stranding of the screw steamer Ranger, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, has been issued. The Ranger, it is stated, was an iron screw steamer, built at Newcastle in 1860, of 2280-100 tons register, and owned by Thomas Abbot and Thomas Abbot Hutton. She sailed from Middlesborough on March 29, at 2 p.m., under the command of William Hannington, who holds no certificate, an engineer, and a boy completing the remainder of her crew, with a cargo of 60 tons of pig iron, and bound to the Tyne. At 6 a.m. on the 30th she stranded on the rocks near Cullercoats, and immediately began to fill. The crew at once took to the boat, and were shortly afterwards picked up by the steamer Great Emperor, and landed in the Tyne. On a careful consideration of the evidence the Court was of opinion the master had shown himself wholly incompetent to perform the duties devolving upon the master of any coasting vessel. He appeared to have sailed without a chart, and, from his statement, without any knowledge of the use of the chart. Further, the compass borrowed appeared to have been judiciously removed from the binnettes and had been neutralised

the effects of both. The lead was occasionally hoed, but his warning appeared to have been neglected. The Court therefore considered the master, William Hannington, in default; but, as he held no certificate, were powerless to affect him further than by passing this judgment. It desired to express its entire disapprobation, however, of such valuable property as the Ranger and her cargo being entrusted to a man so thoroughly incompetent as the master in this instance had proved himself to be.

**SINGULAR BILL FOR HANGING AND BOILING A FRIAR.**—"*Tadpole*" writes as follows to the *Kentish Observer*:—"In the present age of religious tolerance and high price of labour, the following may not be uninteresting to some of your readers. It is extracted from an old magazine, and is an authentic copy of a document of the date:—Account of the hanging and parboiling of Friar Stone, at Canterbury, in 1539.—Paid for half a ton of timber to make a pair of gallows for to hang Friar Stone, 2s. 6d.; to a carpenter, for making the same gallows, and the dry, 1s. 4d.; to a labourer that digged the holes, 3d.; other expenses of setting up the same, and carriage of the timber from Stabegate to the dungeon, 1s.; for a hurdle, 5d.; for a load of wood, and for a horse to draw him to the dungeon, 2s. 3d.; paid two men that sat at the kettle and parboiled him, 1s.; to three men that carried his quarters to the gates and set them up, 1s.; for halters to hang him, and Sandwich cord, and for screws, 1s.; for a woman that scoured the kettle, 2d.; to him that did execution, 3s. 8d.; total, 14s. 8d."

**BIOGRAPHY.**—The third volume of the "Life of Henry John Temple, Viscount Palmerston," by the late Lord Dalling, will appear in the autumn. Contrary to what was at one time intended, a fourth volume is in preparation, the materials for which will be supplied by the Right Hon. W. F. Cowper-Temple. It will, it is believed, be edited by the Hon. Evelyn Ashley, who was for some years private secretary to Lord Palmerston. Lord Dalling's sketches of Sir R. Peel, Lord Melbourne, and Lafayette, will also be published before very long.—*Athenaeum*.

**EXPLOSIONS ON BOARD SHIP.**—Two very serious explosions of gas have occurred in vessels lying at Cardiff. The first happened on Friday evening on board the schooner *Melita*, of London, while lying in the Roads. It appears that one of the scum went to a part of the vessel called the lazarette for some tools, and incautiously lighted a match. A tremendous explosion followed, resulting in considerable damage to the deck and other parts of the vessel. The seamen and the cook were very badly injured. The other explosion occurred on board the steamship *Holland*, of Amsterdam, while at her moorings in the East Basin. On Saturday evening the third engineer went into the tunnel with a common lamp, and an explosion of gas occurred. The engineer was so seriously burnt that he is not expected to live. The hatches being open, the vessel was not much damaged.

**A NEW ORDER OF MERIT FOR SCIENCE AND ART.**—The *Daily News* says Lord Stanhope's order of merit might confer a well deserved dignity on a few successful men, but it neither would confer or secure artistic rank. It would have less influence over those whose present approval every true artist would most desire and of course with posterity it would have no influence at all. Art, science, and literature in England are better off without any order of merit but that which they can create for themselves.

**BURIAL OF LORD DICENTIS.**—The death of Lord Marjoribanks within a few days of his elevation to the peerage is a singular instance of a very short tenure of that dignity. A correspondent reminds us that there are two or three instances of peers who died before their patents passed the Great Seal, among them the Lord Chancellor Yorke, who was to have been created Lord Morden, and Lord Gardner, who was about to be raised to a viscountcy. The following peers also died after enjoying their peerages for very limited periods.—The 13th Earl of Suffolk, an infant (born posthumous), two days; the 5th Viscount Torrington, 25 days; and the late Earl of Jersey, 21 days. Dr. Hall, Provost of Trinity College, Dublin, was consecrated Bishop of Dromore on the 23rd November, 1811, and died on the same afternoon. In the other case, a gentleman named Fremonger was chosen for Stafford, after the dissolution of Parliament on the 2nd of June, 1836, and died on the 30th of July ensuing. Two or three members of the present Parliament died before the meeting of the House.

**UNITED STATES.**

A religious ceremony was held on Thursday, July 3rd, at the convent of Mercy, East Albany, N. Y. The three solemn vows of religion were made by Miss Jennie White of Waterbury, Conn., in religion, Sister M. Antonia; Miss Katie Martin, of Albany, N. Y., in religion, Sister M. Gertrude; Miss Ellen Dowling of New York City, in religion, Sister M. Baptist. The ceremony of profession was performed by Rt. Rev. John J. Conroy, D. D., Bishop of Albany. Among the clergymen present we noticed Rev. T. M. A. Burke, Albany; Rev. C. Fitzpatrick, East Albany; Rev. Jos. Leonard, Albany; Rev. Peter Haverman, Troy; Rev. Thos. Doran, Albany; Rev. Francis Dent, O. S. F., Hartford, Conn.; and Rev. John P. McInerney, Albany.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

**LEAGUE OF ST. SEBASTIAN.**—This Association, formed by the English speaking soldiers of the Papal Army after the seizure of Rome, has been established for the purpose of assisting in every legal effort which may be made to restore the Holy Father to his legitimate rights as Sovereign of the Papal States. Catholics in the United States desiring to join the League, can do so by sending their addresses and subscriptions (two dollars currency per annum), to the agent of the League in the United States, Charles Tracey, P. O. Box 141, Albany, N. Y. Persons thus becoming members will receive from England the London and Dublin Crusader, the organ of the League, published every fortnight.—*N. Y. Freeman*.

A Detroit woman called upon a family in that city the other day, and introducing herself, began a conversation. Suddenly she was taken dreadfully ill. She said that she had no money and could not go to the hospital, and they would have to keep her through a run of fever. They gave her three dollars to crawl out and try to reach the hospital; after which she recovered with astonishing rapidity and brought a new blue sash.

A poor servant girl, living in Decatur, Ill., had laboured and saved for years, that she might send money to Germany, to bring over her father, mother, and five brothers and sisters. At last they received a sufficient sum, all embarked on the steamer Atlantic, and all were lost.

**EMIGRATION TO AMERICA NOT ADVISABLE.**

To the Editor of the *Boston Pilot*.  
DEAR SIR,—On page 5, of your issue for May 1, you give a paragraph from the *Tuam Herald*, county Galway, under the above heading, setting forth how the people are leaving that district daily for America. And it winds up by saying that "labour is enormously dear" and that "no good working man can be obtained under 3s a day." Permit me to say that this is a proof of real Irish prosperity. Taking the value of 3s in Tuam and in any other part of Ireland, and it is fully equal to two dollars a day in the United States. Workingmen, labourers, in the United States can get one dollar seventy-five cents a day; which is not at all equal to 3s a day in any day in Ireland. For the life of me, at the present time I cannot see for what our Irish people are coming to America in thousands. I know, as a fact, that if they just did in Ireland what they have to do in America, they could be much more comfortable there than here. I write this in the heart of the Oil Regions of Pennsylvania; and I can safely state that workingmen live here in "shanties" that the worst "Irish cabin" I ever saw is almost a palace compared to them. And they went Sunday and Monday—seven days a week—back in the woods, away from all traces of ordinary civilisation, and put up with hardships and discomforts that they never once dream of in Ireland. I tell you, sir, that it is a sad change for many an Irishman—the change from the comforts and pleasures of Irish life on the old soil, to the hardships and struggles, and toil, and wear, and tear, and discomforts of life in many parts of the United States. When I see it stated that the Royal Irish Constabulary are resigning to emigrate to America; that the sons and daughters of Irish farmers are leaving Ireland in thousands; I only wish that my voice or my pen could reach them to warn them of the consequences, and bid them stay at home. When I bring before my mind the comforts and pleasures of even rural life in Ireland, where "the boys" and girls, living in comparative innocence and purity can be seen, after the week's work, wending their way

"Over the hills and fields to Mass,  
When Sunday morning suns." —*Shelley*

and then when I know to what a condition thousands of these are brought to in American cities, and even in country districts, I would leave nothing undone to persuade them to remain at home in Ireland. I know, now, young women who were reared in comfort in Ireland, whose fathers, at this hour, have thousands of dollars in bank; but they would come out to America. They are working as servants, sneered at as illiterate "Biddies," although immensely better educated than their American mistresses, and they endure rebukes and rebuffs that they would not have taken from any one in Ireland. Now, why won't such girls go out as servants in Dublin, Belfast, Cork, &c., where they are just as much required as in New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Boston, &c.? It would be far better for them to do so than to come out to America, to not only be servants, but to be treated with ridicule and contempt, besides. I do think our Irish people at home ought to be told the truth about America, and not merely be left to find out, when too late, that they have been bitterly disappointed in their hopes when coming here. Most decidedly, no laboring man who can earn 3s a day in Ireland ought to come out to America to toil, and broil, and freeze, for one dollar seventy-five cents a day.—Yours truly,  
JAMES ALEXANDER MOWATT.  
932 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE NEW AMERICAN HUMORIST.—Another humorist is rapidly rising into note.—Mr. James Montgomery Bailey, a writer on a newspaper called the *News*, which is published in Danbury, Connecticut, and which is known as "the Danbury Newsmen." Mr. Bailey has given the *News* a national popularity; his wittiest sayings and funniest sketches are quoted all over the Union, and have just been collected in a book, whereof, this is the quaint title:—"Life in Danbury; Being a brief but comprehensive record of the doings of a remarkable people, under more remarkable circumstances, and chronicled in a most remarkable manner, by the author James M. Bailey. 'The Danbury Newsmen,' and carefully compiled with a pair of eight dollar shears by the compiler." Mr. Bailey's book, in fact, is made up from his contributions to the *News*, and is sure of a wide success. The author is young, but has already done work and attained a reputation full of promise of a brilliant future.—*New York Letter*.

At the late Jesuit missions in Philadelphia, 57 converts and 14,200 communions were made.  
The Jesuit Fathers are making preparations to erect a magnificent new church in New York City.  
7000 communions and forty converts were the result of a Mission given lately at St. John's Church, Brooklyn.  
The cobweb spirit of thrift which has reigned in New England since the days of Sir Harry Vane has at last found a sublimer illustration than even the wooden nutmeg. We read with exceeding pleasure that it has made way into the heart of the domestic cat. There is said to be an economical Tabby in Massachusetts who picks up all the pins she finds on the floor, and sticks them one by one into a paper. When she has amassed a hundred she takes them to a speculative butcher and receives in return a comfortable bit of meat. There's possibility that this story is not true, but even as a fable it is pleasing and instructive.

The heart of a deacon who officiated with the contribution box at a recent meeting of foreign missions in Boston, was gladdened by observing amongst its contents a neatly rolled package. On hastily investigating, his former belief in the depravity of human nature was changed to certainty, by discovering one dollar and a cent, and upon the paper the following: "The cent is for the heathen, and the dollar is to get to them."  
A Baltimore editor writes to a friend concerning the frequency of fires in Boston as follows: "In the rapid whirl of events, the motion of the universe becoming accelerated, the hub is evidently over-heated by friction; hence the numerous conflagrations."  
We believe that about no animal have so many pathetic stories been told as about dogs—dogs that have saved life, have died for grief of their dead masters, have caused reiteration of the old proverb, "Love me, love my dog." A poor wayfarer man of grief lately applied for admission to the City Hospital in Nashville. He had a little dog with him.—He was told that he could come in, but not his dog. He burst into tears, and declared that he would die before he would give up Tim. This was too much for the stern officials. They not only decided that Tim might come in, but they raised money enough also to buy him a muzzle, that the dog might enjoy the limits of the hospital grounds.  
A gentleman has been writing to one of our State newspapers for the purpose of recounting one of those charming incidents peculiar to great men. When this person was a small boy and traveled to Albany with his father—by the canal it may be—and in his best jacket, he happened to enter one day the wrong room at the hotel at which they stayed. At a table sat writing a man plainly dressed, and with thin white hair and very black eyes. Apologizing in an extremely proper manner for his mistake in entering, the small boy was about to depart, when the black-eyed gentleman signified his ability to pardon him, and proceeded to make these excellent but not very original remarks: "Your appearance shows that your friends have given you the right start in life. Do not depart from their instructions. Though the road before you may be troublesome and thorny, it will be easier and more pleasant if you always remember and heed the instructions of a good father and mother." This solemn philosopher was Aron Burr. A curious picture it is—the brilliant, broken man of no principle thus lecturing in Johnsonian platitudes a good little country boy in his best jacket.  
It will not be many years, says the *Newspaper Reporter*, before America will have newspapers in every known language. Ten years ago almost any one would have ridiculed the idea of a Chinese newspaper in California; yet we see by a San Francisco paper that the *Quang See*, which sailed for China about a week ago, carried an order for one million pieces of Chinese type, which will be used for the publication of a tri-weekly paper to be printed in the Chinese language, in the city of San Francisco. The proprietors will be a company of Mongolian merchants. "We may therefore expect," says the *Call*, "to see pig-tailed reporters at meetings, and be treated to scathing Chinese editorials." It begins to look as though the "Danchinman" would become a recognized power. How long will it be before the Chinaman will make his first purchase of American printing material?

# The True Witness

AND  
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
At No. 210, St. James Street, by  
J. GILLES.  
G. E. CLERK, Editor.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1873.

## ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JULY—1873.

Friday, 25—St. James, Ap.  
Saturday, 26—St. Anne, W.  
Sunday, 27—Eighth after Pentecost.  
Monday, 28—St. Nazarius, Celsius, and Victor, MM.  
Tuesday, 29—St. Martha, V.  
Wednesday, 30—Of the Octave.  
Thursday, 31—St. Ignatius of Loyola, C.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Italian Revolutionary press teems with  
the grossest insults to the Pope on the subject  
of Rattazzi's funeral. The Holy Father's in-  
dignant words as to the part taken by the clergy  
of Alexandria were merely the official and  
authoritative confirmation of the feeling enter-  
tained by all true Catholics on the monstrous  
scandal given by certain members of the Pied-  
montese priesthood. The Catholic organs of  
Turin and Milan denounced it before the  
Papal Allocution was made, and common sense  
would alone suffice to brand the interment of  
a professed infidel, dying under the censure of  
the Church, with ecclesiastical honours, as an  
absurdity as well as a sacrilege. As a man  
lives so he dies; and one who wages ceaseless  
war on the Church during a long career, can  
scarcely expect, or his friends for him, to re-  
ceive the benediction of God-speed of a mother  
he has systematically disowned. The scandal  
of civil interment is at least consistent, but to  
prostitute the requiems of the Liturgy over  
the unhallowed grave of a public sinner is far  
more revolting to the Christian mind. "Why  
does he persist in living?" were Rattazzi's  
words on the Pope but a few weeks ago, and he  
even went to the indecent length of telling his  
servants he would give 500 lire to the first who  
brought him the good news of Pius IX's death!  
The *Presse*, an Alexandrian paper, has the fol-  
lowing atrocious sentence, which will give "Lib-  
eral Catholics" the measure of the value of the  
guarantees, the paper being publicly sold all  
over Rome with perfect impunity. "Before  
such acts as these," says the *Presse*, speaking of  
the Papal Allocution of last week, "the Vicar  
of Jesus Christ disappears and exists no more,  
and our lips willingly recur to the words which  
Giuseppe Carducci (a Jew writer) dictated after  
Mentana, 'Oh, infamous old Priest.'" When  
such language as this can be sold in the kiosks  
and streets round the Vatican, there is no occa-  
sion to ask why the Pope is a prisoner. Victor  
Emmanuel has signed the Suppression Bill.  
M. Lanza has assured his Majesty two million  
lire for his private pleasures as the price of his  
iniquitous complaisance, and has returned to  
Rome triumphant in order to put the law into  
execution. This will probably be done in great  
measure this autumn, unless the protest of the  
Catholic world or some wonderful chastisement  
on the spoliators should intervene to avert it, as  
we may well hope after the terrible examples  
which have already taken place.

**BROWN'S QUARTERLY REVIEW**—July,  
1873.—Our old acquaintance continues with  
pristine vigor to combat the errors of the day,  
and to assert the great truths of religion and  
Christian civilisation. The first article is on  
the School Question, and has for its title—  
"Whose Is The Child?" Does it belong first,  
after God of course, to the parent, or to the  
State? In the answer to this question lies the  
answer to the long agitated School Question.  
Such a question could never have arisen in a  
truly Christian society. It is only because under  
the malign influence of Protestantism modern  
society has, in a great measure, ceased to be  
Christian, and has to the same extent lapsed into  
Paganism, that such a question obtrudes itself  
upon our notice, and clamors for an answer;  
and insisting upon the rights of the Family as  
against the State in the matter of education, in  
asserting the paramount claims of the parent  
over the child, the Catholic is rendering true  
service to the cause of personal liberty, as well  
as of religion. Liberty indeed your liberals  
are ever prating about; it is a word ever on  
their lips. But what regard can he have for  
liberty, who denies to the parent the absolute  
right of the parent—absolute of course as

against the State—to determine how, and by  
whom his children shall be educated? State-  
Schoolism is a system fitted only for slaves.

There is much in the article under notice  
that deserves the serious consideration of Cath-  
olics of those especially who believe, or who,  
from interested motives, profess to believe, that  
amongst Protestants the so-called Liberals are  
as a body their "natural allies." The Re-  
viewer well observes that in the United States,  
"they"—the Liberals—"are now with indi-  
vidual exceptions, here, as elsewhere, our bit-  
terest enemies." And again—"The liberal is  
a worse, a more dangerous enemy to the  
Church to-day, however it may have been fifty  
years ago, than the most bigoted Protestant,  
for he seeks to betray us with a kiss."

The other articles are all excellent. The  
second treats of "*Science, Philosophy, and  
Religion*;" the third is a review of a sermon  
by the Rt. Rev. M. Domene, Bishop of Pitts-  
burgh, on "*Papal Infallibility*." Mgr. Dome-  
nece voted with the minority in the Vatican  
Council; not because, as he himself tells us,  
and as his published works show, he ever  
doubted of the truth of the doctrine for he  
had always taught it in his diocese, but because  
he had doubts of the expediency of defining it.  
This was the position of almost all of those  
who in the Council opposed the definition.—  
They did so not at all because they did not  
themselves believe the Pope, in his official  
capacity, as successor of St. Peter to whom by  
Our Lord had been assigned the singular pre-  
rogative of "*confirming his brethren*," to be in-  
fallible, but solely because they questioned the  
opportune, or expediency of defining that,  
which, though undefined, actually was, and  
always had been, the doctrine of the Catholic  
Church from the first day of her existence,  
just as though undefined before the Council of  
Nice, the doctrine of the consubstantiality of  
the Son to the Father always had been the  
faith of the same Church. The article of Dr.  
Brownson is for the most part devoted to show-  
ing the expediency of the definition which the  
Council of the Vatican adopted; its necessity  
as the means of refuting those who pretended  
that Gallicanism, as set forth in the famous  
Four Articles of 1682, was compatible with  
genuine Catholicity, and of purging the Church  
of her most dangerous enemies, that is to say  
of those who like the *Old Catholics*, with their  
lips made profession of the faith, but in their  
hearts were Protestants. The definition has  
compelled these men to declare themselves, and  
to show themselves to the world in their true  
colors—that is to say as upholders of the prin-  
ciple of private judgment, against the authority  
of the Church. Now every man who asserts  
the first as against the second, is, no matter  
what in other respects he may, or may not be-  
lieve, a Protestant; a Protestant being sim-  
ply any baptized person who does not believe  
all that the Catholic Church believes and  
teaches because she so teaches and believes.  
This is the correct definition of the term Pro-  
testant.

In the fourth article the *Reviewer* deals with  
*Darwin's Descent of Man*, or theory that man,  
instead of having in the beginning been made  
in the image of God, is but an ape improved  
upon a more fully developed monkey. This  
is indeed a "*Descent*" with a vengeance. The  
fifth article is a vindication of the great prin-  
ciple, "*The Church Above the State*," a prin-  
ciple which Catholics are bolder in asserting  
now-a-days than they were a short time back,  
and to the neglect of which are due the revolu-  
tions political and social, with which civilisation  
is menaced. To deny it is simply to assert  
political atheism, and to deny all right, leaving  
the world to be ruled by might. *True and  
False Science*, and *Sisters of Mercy* form the  
subject of the sixth and seventh articles in the  
current number of the *Review*, which concludes  
with the usual *Literary Notices and Criticisms*.

## WRITTEN FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

### SHORT SERMONS FOR SINCERE SOULS.

No. XXXIX.

"THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT ADULTERY."

If the evil of reading *obscene* books is very  
great and very general, there is another class  
of reading which, if less absolutely shameful,  
is yet even more extensively destroying the  
morals of society, and, I hesitate not to say it,  
injuring the physique of the nations. I mean  
the reading of *novels*. Hour after hour, by  
day and by night, young boys and young girls,  
at the very time of life when their tender  
minds, their easily excited susceptibilities and  
lax habit of body will least allow of it, pour  
over these exaggerated and exciting narratives  
until intellect, nerves and body give way under  
the strain, can continue no longer, and are  
obliged to desist under a prostration of intel-  
lectual nervous and physical force only  
equalled by that produced by a long  
debauch, or a continued use of stimulants.  
Tell me not that I exaggerate.—You yourselves  
shall be your judges. Study well, if only for  
once, the effect of this reading upon your body.  
Consider your feelings after having read one of these books for one or two

hours. Is your intellect as clear? are your  
nerves as elastic? is your whole tone of body  
—(I say nothing here of your heart)—as buoy-  
ant as it was when you began? If you have  
ever taken an opiate at night to make you sleep  
—if you have ever indulged over night too  
freely in the use of intoxicating liquors, or of  
tobacco, you have doubtless found yourself  
next morning under an overwhelming depression,  
a lassitude and weariness of mind and limb,  
painful to both mind and body. And after a  
long reading of one of these novels, have you  
never experienced some such similar sensations?  
Have you not found your intellect clouded?  
your nerves unstrung? your whole vital force  
diminished? I know well that you have. But  
why do I speak to you thus? Why do I urge  
to a Christian soul such arguments as these?  
It is not my province to lead you to virtue  
through sordid or interested motives, or through  
motives of health. The political economist  
and the physician may do this. As God's  
minister, my duty is to lead you to God, in  
God, and for God; to lead you to virtue  
through holy and supernatural motives.

But, you say, although these books may  
have these physical effects; morally they can  
have no bad effects since they only recount  
strange and startling adventures, and if they  
speak of love it is only in a delicate and guard-  
ed manner. Ah, alas! such are the artifices  
by which the devil seeks to ruin souls. He  
knows well, this subtle tempter! that there are  
numberless young people of tender and delicate  
consciences who would shrink immediately from  
anything gross and manifestly carnal, and whose  
natural modesty would rebel against anything  
openly immodest and obscene. What then does  
he do? He places in their way these enticing  
novels, all the more dangerous because written  
with such art as to introduce the poison with-  
out the puncture of the wound being felt. St.  
Teresa confesses that in her early youth she  
was addicted to the pernicious habit of reading  
these books, which in her day took the guise  
of Books of Chivalry. Writing in after years,  
when a mature judgment and an ardent love of  
God enabled her to see clearly the evil effects  
of this habit, she acknowledges that the read-  
ing of these books cooled her first fervor, and  
her ardent desire to dedicate herself to God;  
that they roused in her an ambition to be the  
object of the esteem of men; that they en-  
kindled in her the flame of worldly vanity, and  
that had not God turned her aside speedily  
she would infallibly have lost her innocence  
and purity. Yes, alas! Christian soul, how  
many thousands are there who undoubtedly  
owe their first loss of purity to the reading of  
these books? and how many more are there  
who, if they have not indeed been led by them  
into absolute open sin, have at least felt their  
fervor in God's service diminished; their ex-  
ercises of piety becoming irksome; their love  
and reverence for the truths of religion cooled?  
Yes, Christian soul, if you doubt what I say,  
you have only to study for a short time the  
effects of these books upon your own soul, and  
you will speedily discover that they are instill-  
ing into your mind exaggerated and abnormal  
ideas of life; that they are filling it with worldly  
thoughts and desires; that they are teaching  
you only the unsound maxims of the world, and  
what more immediately belongs to our subject,  
that they are arousing within you your animal  
passions, and leading in the end to the wreck  
of your chastity and innocence.

"What!" you exclaim, "must we never  
read novels? What then shall we do with  
them?" What must you do with them, do  
you say? To those who prefer spiritual fervor  
to a worldly spirit—to those who prize heaven  
before earth—to those who love purity above  
all things—to these I answer, "Burn, destroy,  
let not a single leaf escape." To those who  
wish to make a compromise between the world  
and virtue, I know not what to answer.

But what will become of us in society if we  
have not read the last novel? What will the  
world think of our ignorance. Ah, child! what  
a false idea you have even of this wicked world.  
"What will the world think of you?" Why!  
if it finds that you are above the world and its  
foolish ways, it will love you and adore you as  
an angel. If it finds that you are so fresh and  
and innocent as never to have been contami-  
nated by its bad maxims, it will worship you as  
a Saint. If it finds that you are really pure  
from all carnal impurity, falling down it will  
adore you. You do this wicked world an in-  
justice, I assure you. Of all the bright vir-  
tues in a Christian's soul, there is none it wor-  
ships more fervently, none it admires more  
ardently than purity. Why does the Christian  
world honor the Blessed Virgin above all the  
saints? Because she was the Mother God?—  
Not only for that, but because, being His Mo-  
ther, she was yet a virgin. It is her virginal  
purity which it adores. And who is it that  
adores purity the most? Is it the pure? No!  
themselves pure and bathed in purity, the pure  
cannot see the full splendor of purity. It is  
the courtisan, the impure that adores purity the  
most. Enveloped in the darkness of their own  
impurity, they know how to value to its fullest

value the resplendent brightness of that purity  
to which, alas! they can never more attain.—  
Behold, here was the whole love of the Mag-  
dalene. Fear not then, foolish child, that the  
world will despise you for your ignorance of its  
ways. It may despise you as a worldling;  
but it will adore you as a saint.

But we grant that reading novels is effemi-  
nating to the mind; that it is relaxing to the  
nerves; that it is lowering to the general tone  
of the body; and what is more, that it is in-  
jurious to the general tone of morality. But  
you have not proved that it is injurious to  
purity.

I prove it thus. The animal passions, the  
concupiscence of the flesh is the source of all  
impurity. Now whatever tends to excite this  
concupiscence must tend to excite impurity.—  
But undoubtedly one of the most powerful  
means of exciting concupiscence is carnal love,  
for concupiscence is nothing else but carnal  
love in action. Now, almost all novels have  
for their chief end and aim the recital of some  
phase of carnal love. Answer me, novel readers:  
how many novels are there which do not treat  
almost exclusively of carnal love? I know there  
are some that do not; but they are few,  
very few. There are some—(historical novels  
for instance)—in which the loves of the hero  
and heroine are so slightly touched upon as to  
be, on the score of purity, but slightly objec-  
tionable. They may be objectionable, it is  
true, on other accounts; on account of the false  
ideas of life which they give; on account of the  
false maxims of morality they inculcate, and on  
a thousand other counts, but on the score  
of impurity they perhaps are not objectionable.  
But how many of this kind of books are there?  
Few you admit; very few. Granted then that  
almost all novels treat of carnal love, you now  
see at a glance the evil of them as far as purity  
is concerned. Young people at a time when  
the animal passions are running rampant, and  
when neither age nor experience nor right rea-  
son nor religion have yet been able to restrain  
the exuberance of youth; young people—hot  
youth sets itself down alone and uninterrupted  
for one, two or perhaps three hours to throw  
itself into the mesmeric sleep of carnal love; to  
make the hero's and the heroine's hopes and  
fears and realizations of carnal love, its hopes  
and fears and realizations; to weep over lost  
hopes of carnal love when the hero weeps; to  
rejoice over rising hopes of carnal love when  
the hero rejoices and to feel the full pleasure  
of the realised hopes when the hero succeeds  
to it. Thus this hot youth lives an ideal life  
of burning carnal love, and that, for one two or  
perhaps three hours consecutively, and what is  
worse perhaps uninterruptedly. And this not  
for one day only but for weeks, nay! months,  
nay! years. And is there no harm, no danger,  
do you tell me, in all this to purity? Can you  
light a fire, that will not give heat? Can you  
throw a spark upon the parched prairie with-  
out causing a conflagration? If you can, then  
hot youth may read of carnal love without in-  
jury to purity. Oh! no, Christian soul, so  
surely as the burning fire will give out heat;  
so surely as the lighted coal will cause the  
prairie fire; so surely will tales of carnal love  
raise up impurity within the soul. Depend  
upon it; those who take pleasure in reading of  
carnal love are either already carnal-minded or  
are fast becoming so; and the measure of their  
love for tales of carnal love will always be the  
measure of their carnal mindedness. But how  
do you prove that the reading of novels is in-  
juring the physique of the nations? Christian  
soul, that is a matter for the physicist, and as  
such a subject for the lecture room, not for the  
house of God. But you shall be your own an-  
swers. Do not all excessive carnal emotions  
weaken the physical force of the body? do  
they not render it thin and wan and emaciated?  
But is not this eventually to injure the phy-  
sique of a nation. And have we not already  
proved that books of carnal love must and do  
lead to carnal emotions. Behold then your  
answer.

## THE SECULAR PRESS AND TOLERATION.

The secular papers are kicking up a noisy fuss  
over the late dastardly outrage on pure-souled,  
evangelical Chiquiquy, at Antigonish, N. S.—  
They say that Canada is a land of liberty, of  
equality, of tolerance; and who is rash enough  
to deny this? Our's being a free soil, every  
individual inclined to make a fool of himself  
should be allowed to gratify his inclination  
with impunity. So, when Mr. Chiquiquy, or  
any other kerosene orator, persists in ranting  
before the public, he should not be noticed,  
even though addicted to abusive language. It  
is a most censurable habit to shy eggs of doubt-  
ful reputation and other dangerous missiles at  
mere human heads, subject as they are to pain-  
ful sensations when invaded thus bellicosely.  
And these assaults do more good than harm to  
the parties attacked. Many a prostitute, many  
a hardened case with a brick in his hat, has  
been elevated to the rank of a martyr by a few  
stones, potatoes, or eggs, hurled at her or him  
during the heat of a "religious" row. Catho-  
lics have been advised again and again to ab-

stain from all offensive conduct when provoked  
in any form by fanatical preachers, and if cer-  
tain hot-heads betimes forget these salutary  
admonitions, they should be punished severely  
by the proper authorities. Far from sympa-  
thizing with the Antigonish rioters we hope  
that they will be treated as they richly deserve.

But the loud sermons preached by secular  
writers on this subject should not be heeded.  
With them, "saucy for the goose is not saucy  
for the gander."

In Toronto the garb of a Catholic ecclesias-  
tic is exposed to daily abuse, and yet the great  
organs of that city cannot find matters at home  
wherewith to fill a column or two on "Liberty"  
and "Toleration." The *Globe*, indeed, lays  
aside his Presbyterian snivel for the moment,  
and says that this state of affairs is really too  
bad, but he does not take trouble to compound  
such an elaborate lecture as that one on the  
Antigonish scrape to which he treated his pa-  
tient readers a few days ago.

The Christian Brother, that black-robed one  
who has sacrificed family ties and social inter-  
ests in order to train up the youth of this  
country, may be sneered at and scoffed at on  
the public street, and our thunderers, actively  
employed in passing the lie direct from one to  
another, will not find time or space to notice  
such innocent diversion. Change the case.  
Let some foul-mouthed loafer, rigged out in  
modern apostolic dress—on whose nose the  
bright light of charity and the red light of rum  
are contending for supremacy—let him be in-  
sulted by a foolish Papist, and lo! morning and  
evening sheets immediately measure out in-  
dignant eloquence by the bushel. We do not  
write from pure imagination; there are hun-  
dreds of precedents to convict our secular press  
of this shameful inconsistency. But what can  
we expect? According to their own testimony,  
they are one and all steeped in dishonesty and  
corruption, and out of corruption nothing sound  
or honest can come. MARK.

NOTRE DAME DE SACRE SEUR, OTTAWA,  
ONT.—This Institution, conducted by the  
Grey Nuns under the patronage of His Lord-  
ship Bishop Guigues, is situated on the borders  
of Ontario and Quebec, and is well calculated  
to afford the greatest facilities to French and  
English young ladies for acquiring a complete  
knowledge of the French and English languages.  
In addition to the means usually adopted for  
the development and cultivation of the intellect  
and imparting a taste for literary pursuits, the  
young ladies are afforded the opportunity of  
managing a Post Office and a monthly news-  
paper.

Every facility is given for the study of  
music, so that students in this department may  
rapidly attain the highest degree of success.—  
Musical instruments in use are the Piano,  
Harp, Guitar, Melodeon, Organ; etc. Orna-  
mental work and Domestic Economy are also  
attended to.

No distinction of religion is made in the  
admission of pupils. Young ladies of different  
denominations are not required to assist at the  
religious exercises of the Institution.—*Com.*

THE CITY OF WASHINGTON.—The official  
inquiry into the loss of this steamship opened  
on the 14th. She struck on the 8th inst., at  
about 1.15 of the afternoon. The question *per  
excellence* to be asked is this—"Had the captain  
taken a cast of the lead at noon of the day  
on which the ship ran ashore, would the disas-  
ter have occurred? It must be remembered  
that the weather had been foggy for several  
days; that the ship's position was presumed  
from the dead reckoning, uncorrected by any  
observations of sun or stars, and that not a cast  
of the lead was taken during the entire voyage.

CRIME IN SCOTLAND.—The following para-  
graph which we find in the *Montreal Gazette*  
of the 17th inst., speaks well in favor of an  
"open bible":—

"The Judicial Assizes circuits in Scotland, which  
are just over, have been unusually heavy, both as  
regards the number and the kind of cases tried. At  
Glasgow one judge had set down for him no less  
than six cases of murder. The crime of murder is  
considerably on the increase in Scotland."

Father Stenson of Pembroke delivered a  
sermon on the "Attributes of Catholic Charity"  
in the new St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa, on  
Sunday evening, July 13th. The *Free Press*  
says that it was an eloquent discourse, termin-  
ating with a beautiful peroration.

LA REVUE CANADIENNE—June, 1873.—

We find here some very interesting and ably  
written articles. We give a list of the con-  
tents:—1. La Veilleuse; 2. Sir George  
Etienne Cartier; 3. Les Canadiens de L'Ouest;  
4. Le Bateau de Sentiers; 5. Bibliographie.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY.—This  
American publication of Messrs. George P.  
Rowell & Co., is a handsome volume, well  
printed and admirably classified. It contains  
particulars respecting all the Newspapers and  
Periodicals published in the United States and  
Canada, and a sketch of the growth of Journal-  
ism in the adjoining Republic. To advertisers  
and publishers the work will prove exceed-  
ingly useful.

CONFIRMATION IN THE CHURCHES OF EAST CAMDEN AND OF CHIPPÉWA.

On Sunday, 6th inst. His Lordship, the Bishop of Kingston, was present in the Church of St. Anthony of Padua, East Camden, and performed one of his arduous Episcopal duties, the administration of the Sacrament of Confirmation. At half-past ten Mass was said by the Rev. Father Twomey, pastor of the parish. After Mass a few words on the Sacrament of Confirmation was said by the Rev. Father Murray, of Wolfe Island. Immediately after the sermon, His Lordship the Bishop, assisted by Fathers Twomey and Murray, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 73 children. This number is very large if we take into consideration the population of the parish, and the difficulties under which the people labor to provide their children with suitable religious instruction.

It must have been a source of pleasure to His Lordship and of joy and happiness to the zealous Pastor, Father Twomey, to see all the pains he took with the children of his parish, for whose welfare he had labored so hard, all united together on this day, appearing so happy, crowned with success.

Those children now become strong and perfect Christians, and their souls overflowing with the infused graces and gifts of the Holy Spirit. After the Confirmation the Bishop erected the Stations of the Cross. The people, who had gathered in large numbers, joined in making the Stations of the Cross, these Stations were purchased for this Church of Camden (called after St. Anthony of Padua) by the Rev. Father Twomey, in the City of Montreal.

They are truly most beautiful masterpieces of the chromo-lithograph. We see the Saviour standing before Pilate, sorrowful and life-like as Holy Writ, tells us He stood eighteen hundred and forty years ago. We behold Him passing through the various scenes of His passion until we at last see Him on Mount Calvary nailed on the Cross, and then at the fourteenth Station we behold Him, with our hearts filled with sorrow, and our eyes overflowing with tears, laid in the tomb.

After the Stations His Lordship said a few words on the artistic merits of the Stations. This Church of Camden is beautifully situated, at the foot of an immense hill, its bold front looking out on the delightful valley—called the Hoffman settlement. The scenery around is truly picturesque.

The next day, His Lordship, accompanied by Fathers Twomey and Murray, together with Rev. Fathers Staunton and Leonard drove to the neighboring Church of the Annunciation at Chippéwa—ten miles from Camden—which is attended by the Rev. Father Murray. Mass was said by the Rev. Father Murray. Immediately after Mass a sermon, preparatory to the Confirmation of the children, was preached by the Rev. Father Staunton, he described the beauty of the ceremony in a most orthodox manner, his eloquence we need not speak of. Though in failing health and wearied by his incessant labours, he is always as a sentinel on the watch-tower—clad in Evangelical armour when the Church calls upon him. He spoke of the Church—its grandeur, its beauty, its loveliness; of the Sacraments, their consoling powers, their strengthening graces, and at the conclusion, he told to the people of that settlement so far distant in the wild forests of Canada, how a successor of the Apostles, a descendant of the "Twelve," had come unto them to give to them that which the risen Saviour had promised would be unto them "Paraclete," "their Comforter."

Father Staunton is undoubtedly the most eloquent priest of the Diocese of Kingston, and when we say of the Diocese of Kingston we include all Ontario. Within one year he erected a most beautiful church, and the mansion in which the Pastor resides is truly strikingly picturesque, situated at the foot of a hill, upon which is the residence of John Murphy, Esq., the former Reeve of the Township of Sheffield, and a truly respectable citizen.

After the sermon of the Rev. Father Staunton His Lordship administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to ninety-two subjects. After this touching and solemn ceremony, the Bishop said a few words on the richness and abundance of graces which had been accorded them by the infusion of the Divine Spirit. Immediately the Bishop proceeded to the erection of the Stations of the Cross.

After the first Station the Rev. Father Leonard, Pastor of Napanee, taking for his text Christ at the Judgment seat, spoke in sorrowful, heartfelt, weeping tones upon the passion, sufferings and death of our Lord.

The people of this Church united incessantly in their supplications during the prayers of the Way of the Cross. The Bishop concluded the ceremony of erecting the Stations with a few words, congratulating the people upon their zeal in the service of God, their love for His Church, their desire for His glory. He spoke in a special manner about Father Twomey's great zeal in promoting the interests of the Catholics of his parish.

Would it be out of place to say who the Rev. Father of the parish is. A native of Cork, educated in All Hallows, a student, a priest, and an orator, an honor to the Church which he serves so faithfully. Not only in theology but in the highest branches of patriotic love, the acknowledged princeps of the Diocese.—Communicated.

THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, OTTAWA. (To the Editor of The Montreal True Witness.) DEAR SIR,—Knowing your readiness and promptitude to insert all matters of importance to the public, and particularly when such are of real merit, I take the liberty of furnishing you with the few following particulars regarding a very interesting ceremony that took place in the New St. Patrick's Church, of this city, on Tuesday last, the 8th inst., under the able care of the Nuns of the Convent above-named—i. e., the Congregation de Notre Dame—the event being the distribution of prizes for the scholastic year ending on that day; to which was added a concert and dramatic entertainment to make the matter more imposing. And certainly the arrangement of all was most complete.

Never before had a larger, more aristocratic, and appreciative audience assembled in Ottawa, and never before, may we add, also, in strictest truth, had arrangements and carefulness, as to the distribution, concert, &c., been more amply carried out. From the first entrance of the foot at the church door, to the last moment of speaking and acting, &c., all was completeness and satisfaction. Festoons of evergreens, &c., beautified the entire church; and, the platform for the performance was a model of neatness, here and there being interspersed mottoes of "Welcome," &c., &c., and on tables at each side being arranged tastefully and meritorily the handy-work of the little ones, who had been playing their needles assiduously the year round—and assuredly the display was a speakingly meritorious one.

In each corner of the platform, also, was arranged the many prizes to be distributed to the deserving pupils during the evening, and the goodly sight of them assuredly conveyed to the mind the satisfied conviction that there were others besides those of the audience who would go home with happy and satisfied hearts.

His Lordship, Bishop of Ottawa, occupied the chair, supported on either side by the Revs. Fathers Collins and Dawson. Among those present were Colonel Robertson Ross and Lady, Colonel Macpherson, George Dorr, Esq., M.P., and others.

A short delay was occasioned at first waiting the arrival of the Bishop, but after that all went smoothly, uninterruptedly and interestingly to the very last particular.

The concert commenced with an instrumental selection on four pianos by the Misses M. Pellant,

F. Pellant, Cotton, Higgins, Banset, Ross, Lane, and Case, which began immediately on the entrance of the Bishop.

Then followed an interesting little French piece, of the arrangement, from flowers held by a number of the pupils, of a handsome bouquet, which afterwards was handed to the Bishop as a presentation.

After this followed another happy little piece, entitled "The hopes and fears of little girls," (in English), closing with an effective little song and chorus under the title of "We can't keep still," which certainly was rendered with most pleasing effect. In this piece the Misses Banset and Steel distinguished themselves well—the former young lady very particularly so.

After this, again came, a second French piece, entitled "La villa des Oiseaux," in which the Misses M. Pellant, Banset (again), Cote and Steers did themselves most expressive credit—the singing of the Misses Pellant and Banset, as one instance, being a particularly marked feature therein. They certainly deserve praise—Miss Pellant, in addition taking her part as countess throughout with full satisfactory merit.

Here again followed an instrumental selection by the Misses Fern, O'Connor, Ross, Cotton, Pellant, &c., and, in reference to this piece, as well as the former (we mean the introductory one), we have but one sentence to say: few in the Amateur line could have surpassed them.

Now at intervals came the distribution of prizes to the pupils, then another grand instrumental selection. After which, at once, by common concurrence, came the undoubted piece of the evening: an "Historical Drama," in which ten young ladies, the Misses Lane, Cassidy, Higgins, Lawler, Steers, Pellant, Cotton, Lough and Lynch, represented the nine countries of Greece, Spain, France, Italy, United States, Canada, Scotland, England and Ireland, and Miss Buckley, the tenth young lady, sustained the position of Empire, to decide to which country was rightfully due the greatest amount of deserving approbation.

It was truly pleasing to listen to the contest; but the Empire eventually stood up in defence of Ireland, though paying a noteworthy and laudable tribute to the undoubted praise of Canada.

Through all, indeed, each stood up bravely in defence of her own rights, but especial praise, without stint, most unquestionably be bestowed on the Misses Pellant as Canada, Lynch as Ireland, Lawler as Italy, Lough as England, Higgins as France, and Buckley as Empire; for the spirited, animated, and thoroughly complete manner in which they rendered their individual parts, quite a rivalry existing among the audience as to which, indeed, should receive the most praise. It was truly a meritable piece, and could not, in verity, be too much praised, terminating with a most appropriate and pleasing ode to the lasting progress, love, and welfare of Canada. For a time, there was some little apparent disappointment as to the non-appearance of Ireland in the group, no flag being present to represent that land of heroes, but, when, a moment afterwards, Miss Lynch made her appearance in that character, heralded by the expressive declamation of Miss Buckley, the applause was enthusiastic.

Then followed the Tableau, concerning which we have but one word to say—perfection! and all the more so from the complete surprise it gave the audience, who sounded a most vociferous demand for repetition. Indeed, the unsparing applause of the audience was a marked feature of the entire evening, and the promoters of the arrangement must have been cheered most immeasurably thereby.

A fourth choice piece of music having now been given by the Misses Fern and Ross.

The bestowal of the Graduate's Crown, with Diploma and Gold Medal, on the Misses Buckley and Lynch, as the full merit of the completion of their entire studies, in this most noteworthy institution, at once followed, amidst the grand approval once again of the entire audience.

And this, with a pleasing medley, of National airs, on the four pianos, by eight of the young ladies already named, completed the proceedings of the evening, and, a more pleasant one, throughout, we certainly never spent since first we can remember.

Too much praise, assuredly, cannot, by any means, be bestowed on the worthy, meritorious, and indefatigable ladies who had the whole and entire arrangement in charge.

We must not omit the few appropriately closing remarks of the Bishop, expressive of his great pleasure at the so happy termination of the entertainment; at witnessing the marked, unmistakable progress the institution had made for the short time it had been in Ottawa.

A few remarks were made by the Rev. Father Collins, thanking the nuns and the pupils for the donation of the proceeds towards the payment of the debt on his, the New St. Patrick's Church referred to; and a few remarks, likewise, by the Rev. Father Dawson, that were well received.

And thus ended, we say again, most agreeably and pleasantly, the scholastic distribution for the year ending 8th July, 1873.

Yours, very sincerely, J. F. Ottawa, 10th July, 1873.

SEPARATE SCHOOLS, HAMILTON. The midsummer examinations of the several divisions of St. Patrick's School took place on Thursday, and enjoyed a success in point of attendance, proficiency and application, unprecedented in its records. The weather, although depressing in the morning, cleared off towards noon; and, as the former circumstance did not prevent parents and others from attending, the latter served but to increase the attendance. Among those present we might mention A. Macmillan, Esq., M. A.; Very Rev. E. J. Heenan, Vicar-General; Dr. Filgiano; Messrs. J. H. Hogan, M. Fitzpatrick, Sheehan, Lo Page, Griffin and McAniff, besides numbers of the parents. The proficiency of the scholars and the ability of the teachers were quelled only by the interest of the spectators, which, as has been before observed, was manifested on this occasions in all the Separate Schools, in a greater degree than previously; Mr J. W. James, of the Spectator, and Mr J. G. Buchanan, of the Times, were also present.

At the close of the examination in the St. Patrick's School on Thursday, Mrs. C. Donovan, Principal, was made the recipient of a handsome desk, the presentation of the boys immediately under his tuition, and valued at \$20. The desk is from the factory of Mr. J. Zienzheim, and is of very creditable workmanship. The teacher has every reason to be proud of the present, when it is considered that his term of tuition has not extended beyond two months, and in the presence of the entire school.

Mr. C. Donovan: Dear and Respected Teacher: But a few short months have passed away since we had the happiness of welcoming you to our school-room; but, though brief the time you have been with us, yet we have learned to appreciate your piety, firm teaching, together, with your zeal and anxiety for our improvement. Your very instruction bespeaks the Christian and the scholar, and makes us feel how important to us is the precious season of youth—the spring time of virtue and learning. We are well aware, dear Sir, that you have made considerable sacrifice in becoming our teacher. Your talents, integrity and ability might enable you to fulfil with applause some of the highest secular positions of the Dominion, yet, with a rare spirit of self-sacrifice, you have disregarded the many lucrative offers made you to become our teacher, for which we feel truly grateful, and cannot but admire the lofty sentiments that prompted you to act a part so noble. It shall be, therefore, our highest emulation

to practise those virtues for which you stand so conspicuous, thereby becoming useful members of society, and sources of consolation to our pastors, parents and friends. We conclude by returning you our sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness you have evinced towards us, and beg your acceptance of this trivial present, as a slight testimony of our esteem and gratitude. Signed on behalf of the pupils:—Timothy Griffin, Joseph Forbes, Michael Murphy, Matthew O'Grady, Michael O'Neill, Michael Flynn, John Canley, James Cullinan, Henry Obermeyer, John Jones, William O'Keefe.

The teacher was taken altogether by surprise, not having been made aware of the pupils' intention up to the time of the presentation. He made a few remarks appropriate to the occasion, expressive of his thanks at the generous donation, and his earnest desire to endeavor to acquire the qualities set forth in the eloquent address, and to which he was afraid he at present possessed but little title. Also, at the same time and place, was presented to the Teacher of the Girls' First Division an elegant selection of Cassels' Works, accompanied by an eloquent address, read by Miss Corcoran, on behalf of her, fellow pupils of the Girls' Division, breathing the love and respect in which they held their amiable and gentle teacher.

DEAR SISTER.—We cannot permit our examination to close without, in some slight degree, manifesting our gratitude towards you, our revered teacher, for the unwearied zeal with which, during the past year you have labored so efficaciously for our improvement. Neither can we reflect, without emotion that our present examination may be, for some of us, the culminating point of our scholastic education and that to-day we stand, for the last time within the hallowed walls of our dear old school room, where, beneath your gentle guidance, time has sped so rapidly. We can hardly realize the fact that a whole year has glided past since we had the pleasure of welcoming you to our beloved St. Patrick's.

But though absent in body, we shall often revert to our happy school day, when listening to those lessons of wisdom and piety which fell from your lips our young hearts glowed with fervor and devotion as you pointed to that bright land, whither should tend our every thought and action. And, when in the future that lies before us dark clouds of temptations may hover around us, those holy lessons will linger in our memory like a sweet perfume, and give us strength to resist the wiles with which the enemy of souls ever seeks to ensnare the young and ardent.

In conclusion we beg of you to accept, with our fondest, kindest wishes, the accompanying gift; although we know, dear Sister, how unworthy of you it is, and how inadequately it expresses the esteem and love with which we, your pupils, have ever regarded you. By your acceptance of our little present, you will confer upon us a double favor, as we have been made aware of the rules adopted by the members of your Community of no more receiving at the hands of their pupils, what was deemed by the Sisters a too flattering proof of the affection and good will of the children under their care. We know full well that God alone is a Sister's great reward, and that to Him alone she looks for an appreciation of what may be demanded from her as a Religious. Still, as your good Superiores have kindly acceded to our importunity, and given us permission to present our little testimonial, we trust, dear Sister, you will be pleased to receive it, and thus, once again, as you have so often done before, make your children happy. Thanking you a thousand times for your patience and kindness towards us, and praying our dear Lord to spare you many, many years to labor in His Holy service, with the hope that, though separated in time, we may be united in a happy eternity, we now, with sorrowful hearts bid you farewell.

Signed on behalf of the school. ELEANOR CONRAN, CELIA O'BRIEN.

The Very Rev. E. J. Heenan responded on behalf of the recipient in his usual eloquent and pithy manner. This closed the ceremony, and the audience immediately dispersed, well pleased with the proceedings of the day.—Times, July 11th.

A TERRIBLE FIRE—THE CITY NARROWLY ESCAPES DESTRUCTION. — LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$150,000.

Saturday night 19th July, witnessed one of the most destructive, among the many destructive fires which have recently occurred in this city. The square bounded by St. Antoine, Inspector, Bonaventure and Margaret streets, is a heap of ruins, while many of the surrounding houses indicate by their charred appearance the fierceness of the flames. The alarm was sounded from Box 39 at 5 o'clock, and a few seconds afterwards the second alarm struck. The whole Brigade worked with alacrity, and no delay occurred in arriving at the scene of the fire. By this time, however, so rapid had been the progress of the flames, that clouds of smoke were rising from the saw and planing mills of Messrs. Lariviere lying in the rear of their show rooms in St. Antoine street. The mills, which were built of wood covered with brick, were speedily a vast body of flame, the burning material therefrom being carried in all directions by the brisk breeze that was fanning the fire. It was evident that the city was threatened with a conflagration of a more than usual destructive character, and that no more likely place for a great conflagration like that of Boston could be found than the spot where the fire originated, as it was in the centre of a mass of wooden buildings, literally packed together. Such preparation as could be made to prevent such a contingency was made, and streams were taken from every hydrant in the vicinity. Within a few minutes from the time the alarm was given the rear of Messrs. Lariviere's show-rooms in Antoine street were fired, which was followed by Pitt's biscuit factory being ignited. Among the wooden houses occupying the corner of Inspector, Bonaventure and the north side of the last named street, the fire swept with irresistible force. In St. Antoine street the scene was very exciting. The firemen had to fight a terrible fire with a miserably supply of water, owing to the small mains laid there and other circumstances reducing the at-any-time small supply. However, their efforts were on the whole very successful, the cut-stone house on the corner of St. Antoine and Inspector, and some other buildings, being saved. While Lariviere's carriage factory on St. Antoine street was burning its fiercest, there was not sufficient pressure to send the water up to the eaves. One fireman had taken his branch half-way up a ladder and was vainly endeavouring to force water to the flames by placing his thumb on the nozzle but even this expedient failed. One of the firemen, Cairns, we believe, had clambered up to the highest window at the eastern end of the factory, and had just time to leave the building and get part way down the ladder when the roof fell with a crash. A full hour elapsed before the fire-engine was on the spot—a circumstance deeply to be regretted in view of the fact that the pressure from the hydrants themselves was scarcely sufficient to reach the upper storeys of several of the buildings. At about nine o'clock the fire was well under control, but it was not until three o'clock Sunday morning that the brigade left the spot. Sunday morning the firemen were playing on the ruins, which threatened to burst forth in large bodies of flame. The value of the property destroyed amounts to \$150,000. The heaviest sufferers are the Messrs Lariviere, whose works and manufacturing extended from St. Antoine through to Bonaventure streets, comprising all the plant of saw-mill to the finest machinery required in the completion of the most handsome equipage; in addition to which is to be added the stock on hand, which

makes the loss in all amount to over \$80,000. This sum does not include the losses of numerous parties who had carriages and waggons for repair at Messrs Lariviere. There was no insurance on either the buildings or the plant; consequently the loss falls entirely on the unfortunate proprietors. The Messrs Lariviere, in this case, are a double sufferers. They resided in two flats over the carriage show room of the large building on St. Antoine street, which was gutted and their entire furniture and household effects fell a prey to the flames. Mr. Dube, who is a partner in the moulding and turning department of Messrs Lariviere's business, suffered a total loss of his department. Mr. O. Gravel, whose dwelling adjoins the west of the carriage works, is a considerable sufferer, as also Mr. Wright, No 80, and Mr. Clement, No. 82 St. Antoine street. The galleries and rear of these dwellings were partly burned. From Mr. Pitt's house on St. Antoine street down to Bonaventure street, the buildings, are totally destroyed. On Bonaventure street, the fire swept the entire range of wooden buildings, from the corner of Inspector to nearly St. Margaret street, comprising several small shops and a number of dwellings.—Abridged from Gazette of Monday.

OBITUARY.—We regret to have to announce the death of Mrs. Mary Finlay, the beloved wife of Mr. Patrick Finlay of Castlereagh, County Roscommon, Ireland, who departed this life on the 21st of June. The deceased lived an edifying life and died at the ripe age of 70 years, regretted by all who had been acquainted with her virtues and her great charity towards the poor. She was the mother of the Rev. Father Finlay of St. Mary's. May she rest in peace.—Irish Canadian.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOL.—The examinations being over and the work of the school being closed for a season the usual annual closing entertainment was given by the pupils of the Christian Brothers, in their hall on Clergy street, on Tuesday evening. Again it was very well attended, the parents of the boys especially taking a deep interest in the proceedings. The proficiency of the pupils must have been most gratifying to them, and it shows plainly the usefulness of the schools and good management of the earnest hard-working Brothers. The Rev. Father Boyle presided, assisted by the Rev. Father McDonough. The programme was varied, choruses being given by the scholars, as well as a recitation by C. James, a duet by W. Lenegar and A. Billiard, all of which were well rendered. Prof. DesRochers presiding with his usual skill at the organ. The drama, "Turned Head," and "New Brooms Sweep Clean" were played, and the audience was entertained well thereby; the young actors entering into the spirit and proper interpretation of their parts. The farce of "Rooms to Let" was capital. It kept the audience in roars, through the acting of Master Hammill and "Monkey." Hammill is a very promising pupil, having gained eleven first prizes. He deserves to be encouraged. Ere the farewell chorus was sung, Father O. Boyle addressed the pupils in appropriate terms and expressed the great pleasure the entertainment afforded, saying he would be willing to hear a repetition.—Kingston British Whig.

CHOLERA.—It seems probable that the cholera which for nearly two years has been threatening us with an attack, will for the present summer at least defer the unwelcome visitation. In other parts, where cases of so-called cholera have occurred, the epidemic has failed to create the havoc which experience in times past has given us dread cause to associate with the scourge. It is true that considerable alarm has prevailed in Tennessee, Alabama, and other portions of the South, where the mortality has been large; but the particulars ascertained respecting the localities selected by the disease serve to account for the large number of deaths without resorting to the hypothesis that Asiatic cholera has put in an appearance. In New York, the citizens are assured by the medical officers of the Board of Health that not a single case of real cholera has yet occurred; and Philadelphia and other large cities have been as free from the disease as Montreal. From Europe come reports of the prevalence of cholera in Berlin, Vienna, and other continental cities, but, fortunately, as in the Southern States, the mortality has been slight, and very little alarm seems to have been occasioned. The very sudden death of Mrs. Brewster, an English lady, at a Vienna hotel, after an illness of only fifteen hours, did, indeed, produce some uneasiness. But the doctors described her malady as "choleric," and whatever may be the precise distinction between that and cholera, the name suggests at least that they regarded the disease as something different from the Asiatic scourge. Gazette

The telegraph operator at Worcester, Mass., recently transmitted to Framingham, in the same State, a message importing his inclination to punch the latter's head. Fortwith came the reply, "Coming on the next train." And he did come; a person of immense length, girth, and resource, with flaming hair, and sleeves rolled up. The Worcester operator telegraphed in every direction for succor breaking half the machines in New England in his impetuous call for allies, but he was too late. He had barked up the wrong tree; had twisted the tail of the incorrect catamount; had, to use the somewhat coarse and porcine phrase which Henry VIII. applied to Cranmer, taken the wrong pig by the ear. His enemy swept upon him with great readiness and vigour, totally changing the geography of his countenance, and insinuating into his mind entirely new theories of professional etiquette and original conceptions of the precipitate and dangerous ardour of red-headed men. Since this occurrence the wires have been loaded with messages of inquiry and condolence addressed to the Worcester operator, all exhibiting earnest and anxious curiosity to know how his head is.

BREAKFAST—EPPE'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 doctors' bills!—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co. Homeopathic Chemists, London."

MANUFACTURER OF COCOA.—We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London.—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

MOTHERS, MOTHERS, MOTHERS. Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wild colic, regulates the bowels, and by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." For sale by all druggists.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART, SAULT AU RECOLLET, NEAR MONTREAL. THIS Institution is beautifully and healthfully located about six miles from Montreal. Every facility is afforded for acquiring a thorough knowledge of the French language.

TERMS: Boards and Tuition for the Scholastic year, \$150. Piano, Vocal Music, Harp, German, &c., are extras. For further particulars apply to the 48-2m LADY SUPERIOR.

The blood owes its red color to minute globules which float in that fluid, and contain, in a healthy person, a large amount of Iron, which gives vitality to the blood. The Peruvian Syrup supplies the blood with this vital element, and gives strength and vigor to the whole system.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Lacolle, S. D. \$4; Cote des Neiges, G. E. M. 2; St. Roches l'Achigan, J. M. 2; St. Anicet, P. C. 1; Fort Ingall, W. P. 2; Matackouan, Labrador, Rev. J. G. 2; Eganville, T. G. 2; Crystler, T. K. 2; Chelsea, W. M. 2; Pointe de Bute, D. H. 2; Norwood, T. S. 2; Downeyville, J. McG. 1.50. Per P. L. Escott—Warburton, F. McN. 2. Per J. Q. Eganville—N. M. 2. Per J. N. Kingston—J. O. R. G.; P. McN. 6. Per D. O. S. Pieton—W. S. 2; C. McD. 1; F. V. 1.

DEATHS. In Toronto, on the 12th inst., Thomas Wilson, Esq., late of the firm of Frank Smith & Co., aged 36 years. R. I. P. At Springtown, on Saturday, 12th July, after a lingering illness, and fortified by the Sacraments of our Holy Mother the Church, the beloved wife of Patrick Kennedy, deeply regretted, a native of Ashley Park, County Tipperary, Ireland. R. I. P. In Troy, N. Y., on the 15th inst., of Consumption, William Lussey, aged 26, son of Thomas Lussey, of Chambly, Canada, Province of Quebec. R. I. P.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Flour # brl. of 196 lb.—Pollards, \$3.25 @ \$2.75 Superior Extra 0.00 @ 0.00 Extra 0.00 @ 0.00 Fancy 6.15 @ 6.25 Wheat, per bushel of 60 lbs. 0.80 @ 0.00 Supers from Western Wheat (Welland Canal) 0.00 @ 0.00 Supers City Brands (Western wheat) Fresh Ground 0.80 @ 0.00 Canada Supers, No. 2 4.75 @ 4.90 Western Supers, No. 2 0.00 @ 0.00 Fine 4.20 @ 4.30 Fresh Supers, (Western wheat) 0.00 @ 0.00 Ordinary Supers, (Canada wheat) 5.50 @ 5.55 Strong Bakers' 5.75 @ 6.10 Middlings 3.70 @ 3.90 U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs. 2.60 @ 0.00 City bags, (delivered) 2.85 @ 0.00 Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs. 0.50 @ 0.55 Lard, per lbs. 0.10 @ 0.11 Cheese, per lbs. 0.00 @ 0.09 Do do do Fines, new 0.10 @ 0.10 Oats, per bushel of 32 lbs. 0.32 @ 0.35 Oatmeal, per bushel of 200 lbs. 5.25 @ 5.40 Corn, per bushel of 56 lbs. 0.00 @ 0.47 Pease, per bushel of 66 lbs. 0.77 @ 0.82 Pork—Old Mess. 16.50 @ 16.75 New Canada Mess. 17.50 @ 17.75

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET. Wheat, fall, per bush. \$1 10 1 20 do spring do 0 00 1 17 Barley do 0 60 0 61 Oats do 0 43 0 09 Pans do 0 60 0 61 Rye do 0 65 0 06 Dressed hogs per 100 lbs. 7 00 8 00 Beef, hind-qrs. per lb. 0 06 0 07 " fore-quarters " 0 04 0 04 Mutton, by carcass, per lb. 0 07 0 08 Chickens, per pair. 0 50 0 60 Ducks, per brace. 0 60 0 75 Geese, each. 0 70 0 87 Turkeys. 1 00 1 75 Butter, lb. rolls. 0 18 0 20 " large rolls. 0 09 0 00 tub dairy. 0 15 0 17 Eggs, fresh, per doz. 0 17 0 18 " packed. 0 00 0 00 Parsnips de 0 60 0 70 Potatoes, per bag. 0 40 0 50 Turnips, per bush. 0 20 0 40 Hay 24 00 27 00 Swa w. 12 00 15 00

KINGSTON MARKETS. Flour—XXX retail \$8.00 per barrel or \$4.00 per 100 lbs. Family Flour \$3.10 per 100 lbs., and Fancy \$3.60. GRAIN—Nominal; Rye 60c. Wheat \$1.10 to \$1.20. Peas 60c steady. Oats 35 to 43c. No change. POTATOES (old) are now selling at 50 per bag. Turnips and carrots 50 to 60c per bushel. New Potatoes \$1.50 to \$2 per bushel.

BUTTER—Ordinary packed by the tub or crock; sells at 16 to 17c for a.m.; fresh selling on market at 20 cents this a.m., 18 cents ruling price. Eggs are selling at 15 to 17c, also an advance. Cheese, 12c; in stores 13 to 14c.

Meat.—Beef, grass \$5 to 6.00; grain fed \$8 to 8.50 per 100 lbs.; Mess Pork \$19 to \$20; Mutton from 7 to 10c; Lamb per quarter 80c to \$1. Veal 5c. Hams, sugar-cured, 16 to 17c. Bacon 10 to 11c.

POULTRY.—Turkeys from 75c to \$1.00 Fowls per pair 40 to 55c. Hay nominally, \$18 to \$20 a ton. Straw \$6.00 Wood selling at \$5.25 to \$5.50 for hard, and \$3.25 to \$3.75 for soft. Coal steady, at \$7.50 delivered, per ton. Soft \$8.

HOPS.—Market steady at former rates, \$6.50 for No. 1 untrampled per 100 lbs. Wool, 30 to 33c for good fleeces, price drooping. Calf Skins 10 to 11c. Tallow 7 to 7 1/2c per lb., rendered; 4 1/2c rough. Deacon Skins 30 to 45c. Pot Ashes \$8.00 to \$7.00 per 100 pounds.—British Whig.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF DENIS MALAN, a native of the County Limerick, Ireland, aged about 40 years. When last heard of was working on the Grand Trunk Railway, at Standfield, P. Q.

Any information would be thankfully received by his sister, Johanna Kennedy, Warwick, P. Q. 3-49

YOUNG LADIES LITERARY INSTITUTE, OF NOTRE DAME DU SACRE COEUR, RIDEAU STREET, OTTAWA. The Classes will re-open on Monday, September 1st. Particular attention will be paid to the cultivation of both languages. For Terms and further information apply to the Address given above. 49—3m.

GEO. A. PRINCE & CO. ORGANS & MELODEONS. The Oldest, Largest, and Most Perfect Manufactory in the United States.

52,000 Now in use. No other Musical Instrument ever obtained the same Popularity. Send for Price Lists. Address, BUFFALO, N. Y.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of F. X. BENOIT, of Somerset, Insolvent. A dividend sheet has been prepared, open to objection, until the 6th day of August next, after which dividend will be paid. G. H. DUMESNIL, Assignee. Montreal, 19th July, 1873. 49-2w

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

President MacMahon's accession appears to have ended France's "thirty sad months of mourning," for gloom and austerity have succumbed to gaiety and brightness, and Paris is almost itself again.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.—It is affirmed, by persons whose social opportunities should render them well-informed, that the Empress Eugenie lately passed three or four days in Paris, on her way to Switzerland.

A writer in the Gaulois, describing one of MacMahon's receptions, says:—"Before me is the flower of the Legitimists even to the old feudal marquises, such as Madame de Ch—, who have not set foot in an official salon these twenty years."

SPAIN.

The gallant Republican, Novilas, who so lately undertook to drive the Carlists into the sea, has experienced a sad reverse of fortune.

Another instance of God's judgments has just happened. The Spanish Government had induced an ambitious priest to accept the post of Bishop of the Philippine Islands.

WITH THE CARLISTS.—The following letter from a gallant young Irishman in the service of Charles the Seventh, the Chevalier William Nash Leader, has been published in the Cork Examiner:—"My dear sir,—Since my last letter to you from San Esteban there has occurred nothing of note or worthy of record in the Northern Provinces."

of the line) to the music of the combined bands of the 1st and 3rd Regiments of Navarre. I really thought the cheers would have deafened me, but it was nothing compared to the cheering when all the Generals appeared with an escort of two squadrons of cavalry.

WILLIAM NASH LEADER.

In consequence of a vote of the Cortes empowering Pi y Margall to control the crises of the future, by giving him the selection of Ministers, the members of the Cabinet have handed in their resignation, thus giving him an opportunity for proving that his ability is not equal to his ambition.

ITALY.

ROME.—THE HOLY FATHER AND THE RELIGIOUS ORDERS.—The Holy Father had the consolation of receiving the address of the religious orders on the 16th of June, which was read by the Father-General of the Company of Jesus.

The Berlin official Gazette contains the composition of the Royal Court for the trial of ecclesiastical questions. It consists of seven members of the highest provincial courts, Chief Burgomaster Forckenbeck, Dr. Dove (of Göttingen), professors of ecclesiastical law, members of the superior Evangelical clergy of Coblenz, and a prominent Rhenish jurist.

to enable me to go back to my native province, that I may there do penance for my sins, in retirement and with my own family! I relate this fact because it is not isolated, but is on the contrary analogous to many others which have happened in the past, and because it contains the prediction and warning of many others to come.

ADDRESS OF THE ROMAN PATRIARCH.—The Roman Patriarch presented an address to the Pope on the 27th anniversary of his election (16th June), to which the Holy Father replied in the following words:—"I welcome, with all my heart, the noble sentiments you have expressed towards me, and in return, I will say a few words to you before giving you the Benediction you ask."

May God bless you, since you come to console His unworthy Vicar, and to unite yourselves to Him, at least tacitly, in condemnation of the great sins now committed. The most powerful means to oppose to these evils is prayer, and the Church now invites her children to unite themselves and to accompany her divine Founder, whom the faithful bear in triumph through the squares and streets of Catholic cities.

GERMANY.

The Berlin official Gazette contains the composition of the Royal Court for the trial of ecclesiastical questions. It consists of seven members of the highest provincial courts, Chief Burgomaster Forckenbeck, Dr. Dove (of Göttingen), professors of ecclesiastical law, members of the superior Evangelical clergy of Coblenz, and a prominent Rhenish jurist.

inary will be eligible for a Prussian benefice, a blow which will in all probability be inflicted on all the seminaries in succession.

We believe that the Jansenist See of Haarlem was already vacant at the death of the Archbishop, so that the hopes of an episcopal succession for this schism, as well as for the "Janist" schism in Germany, depend entirely on the Bishop of Deventer.

The President of the German Court of Appeals, Herr Gerlach, pronounced a speech in the German Parliament, in which we find the following curious paragraph in praise of Pius IX:—"Let us consider the present Pope and the Emperors and their respective powers. On the one side we see Prussia victorious, and the German Empire in which these laws (those against the Church) have put confusion; we see in Prussia both the Catholic and Evangelical Church reduced to a state of slavery, and on the other side, ecclesiastical liberty reigning in the remaining States of Germany."

TURKEY.

In reference to the report that eight Turkish men-of-war are on their way to Sumatra to help the Sultan of Acheen against Dutch aggression, the following from the Jewahir, the most influential Arabic journal published at Constantinople, may be of interest.

Acheen was conquered by the Sultan Ghazy-Jauhan Shah, on the 14th of Ramadhan, A. H. 611 (19th of January, 1215), since which period its inhabitants have professed Islam, of the Shafaiy rite. Three centuries later, A. H. 922 (A. D. 1510), it placed itself under the protection of the Sublime Porte.

SLEWS ON WOMEN.—Of all the evils prevalent among young men, we know of none more blighting in its moral effects than to speak slightly of the virtue of women. Nor is there anything in which young men are so thoroughly mistaken, as the low estimate they form of the integrity of women—not of their own mothers and sisters, but of others, who, they forget, are somebody else's mothers and sisters.

WANTED By an experienced and competent Professor of Latin, Greek, English and French, a situation either now, or on the 1st September. Highest testimonials as to ability and moral rectitude.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. THE Co-Partnership heretofore existing between ROBITAILLE & BERNIERE, Tinsmiths and Plumbers, No. 432 1/2 St. Catherine Street, has been dissolved by mutual consent, on the Twentieth of June, 1873.

THE CELEBRATED CARRATRACA MINERAL WATER. Is unsurpassed as a pleasant and cooling aperient. One or two glasses of CARRATRACA every morning before breakfast, or on an empty stomach during the hot weather will keep your system cool and healthy.

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J. HUDON & Co., IMPORTERS OF GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS AND PROVISIONS, 305 St. Paul St. and 247 Commissioners St., MONTREAL.

A SURE CURE FOR CATARRH. Instantaneous relief guaranteed to any one afflicted with catarrh or cold in the head, by using Dr. Williams' (the noted Indian doctor) cure for Catarrh, (a vegetable remedy, prepared from roots and gums.)

A SURE CURE FOR THE PILES. Dr. Williams, the noted Indian Physician, has discovered a positive cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles, (a powerful healing Vegetable Ointment.)

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of SAMUEL REDDY EVANS, An Insolvent. A final dividend sheet has been prepared subject to objection until 19th day of July, 1873, after which date the dividend will be paid.

PUBLIC NOTICE. Is hereby given that the undersigned, Tutor to the minor children of the late Joseph Deschamps, in his lifetime of the Parish of Ste. Anne du Bout de l'Isle, Blacksmith, and of the late Basileire Charlebois, his wife, has been this day duly authorized in his said quality, to accept the estate of the said deceased, and also of the late Joseph Olivier Deschamps, brother of said minors, under benefit of Inventory.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of CHARLES TISON of the City of Montreal Grocer & Trader, Insolvent. I, the undersigned JAMES TYRE Official Assignee of Montreal have been appointed Assignee in this matter.

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THE BEGINNING OF THE YEAR is a fit time for subscribing to the valuable, and very cheap reprints of the leading Periodicals of the British Empire, by the Leonard Scott Publishing Company: we therefore publish their advertisement, showing how very moderate are their terms.— FIRST-CLASS PERIODICALS. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. AND THE EDINBURGH, LONDON QUARTERLY, WESTMINSTER, AND BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEWS.

5,000 AGENTS WANTED.—Samples sent \$5 to \$10 per day. Two entirely new articles, saleable as flour. Address, N. H. WHITE, Newark, N.J.

**INFORMATION WANTED.**  
OF PETER OSSELIN, aged about 38, and who during the Summer of 1872, was employed as a sailor on Lake Superior. Any information would be thankfully received by his father, ANTHONY OSSELIN Lafontaine, P. Q., Ontario.

**WANTED.**  
A first class teacher will be open for an engagement on the 1st of September or sooner if required. Would prefer teaching classics and French. Best of references. Address "Tutor" True Witness office.

**WANTED, a R. C. Teacher** to teach English and French in an Elementary School,  
Apply to  
**G. BARSALOU,**  
CALUMET ISLAND.

**WANTED—A TEACHER** for a French and English School. A liberal salary.  
**JOHN HANNON, Sec.-Treas.**  
St. Canut, P.Q.

**\$5 TO \$20 per day. Agents wanted!** All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address **G. STINSON & CO.,** Portland, Maine.

**CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.**  
**BRANCHES**  
Have been opened in  
**St. Joseph Street, No. 396,**  
AND  
**St. Catharine Street, No. 552.**

**DEPOSITS** from Five Cents to Two Thousand dollars will be received, but re-payments will be made only at the Head Office.

**GREAT ST. JAMES STREET.**  
Office hours from 10 to 3, and in the evening from 6 to 8.  
Another branch will shortly be opened in the neighborhood of St. Jean Baptiste Village.

**P. F. WALSH & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS AND SHOES,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
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(One door South of Market, between Blacklock's and Goulden's).  
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ADVOCATES,  
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MONTREAL.

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TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c.  
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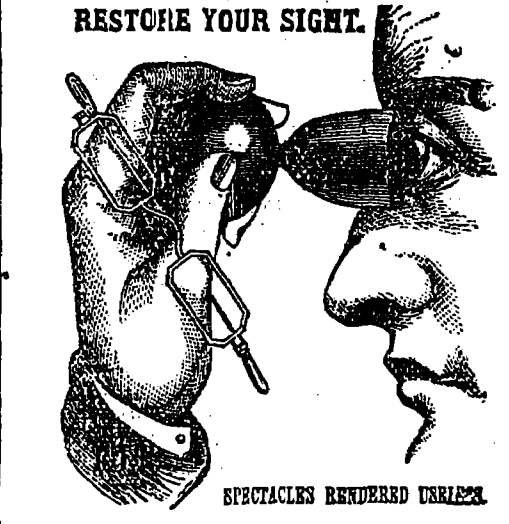
**MONTREAL HOT-WATER HEATING APPARATUS ESTABLISHMENT.**  
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Undertakes the Warming of Public and Private Buildings, Manufactories, Conservatories, Vinerias, &c., by Greene's Improved Hot-Water Apparatus, Gold's Low Pressure Steam Apparatus, with latest improvements, and also by High Pressure Steam in Coils or Pipes. Plumbing and Gas-Fitting personally attended to.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.**  
AND ITS AMENDMENTS.  
**CANADA**  
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } In the Superior Court,  
District of Montreal }  
In the Matter of **PARADIS & LABELLE**, and the said **J. B. LABELLE** as well individually as being a member of said co-partnership.  
An Insolvent.  
The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a consent by his creditors to his discharge, and on the twenty-sixth day of June next he will apply to the said Court for a confirmation of the discharge thereby effected.  
**J. B. LABELLE,**  
by **ARTHUR DESJARDINS,**  
his Attorney *ad litem*.  
Montreal 14th May 1873. 40-5

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.**  
In the Matter of **MOISE BOURQUE**, of L'Epiphanie, Trader  
An Insolvent.  
The Insolvent has made an assignment of his Estate to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at his place of business in the village of L'Epiphanie on Wednesday the twenty fifth day of June instant at 10 o'clock a.m., to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.  
**L. GUILBAULT,**  
Intervent Assignee.  
L'Assomption, 4th June 1873. 43-5

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.**  
In the Matter of **SYLVESTER DEMPSEY,**  
An Insolvent.  
A first and final dividend sheet has been prepared subject to objection until the Twenty Eighth day of June 1873, after which date, the dividend will be paid.  
**L. JOS LAJOIE,**  
Assignee.  
Montreal, 12th June 1873. 44-2

**NOTICE** is hereby given that Emily Paisley of the City and District of Montreal, wife of William Renix of the same place, Carter, has instituted an action in the Superior Court, at Montreal, under the No. 2149 against her said husband to obtain separation from him as to bed and board.  
Montreal, 17th June, 1873.  
**ABBOTT, TAIT & WOTHERSPOON,**  
Attorneys for Plaintiff.



**RESTORE YOUR SIGHT.**  
**OLD EYES MADE NEW.**  
All diseases of the eye successfully treated by **Ball's new Patent Ivory Eye-Cups.**  
Read for yourself and restore your sight.  
Spectacles and Surgical operations rendered useless The Inestimable Blessing of Sight is made perpetual by the use of the new **Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups.**  
Many of our most eminent physicians, oculists students, and divines, have had their sight permanently restored for life, and cured of the following diseases:—  
1. Impaired Vision; 2. Presbyopia, or Far Sight- edness, or Dimness of Vision, commonly called Blurring; 3. Asthenopia, or Weak Eyes; 4. Epl- phera, Running or Watery Eyes; 5. Sore Eyes, Specially treated with the Eye Cups, Cure Guaranteed; 6. Weakness of the Retina, or Optic Nerve; 7. Ophthalmia, or Inflammation of the Eye and its ap- pendages, or imperfect vision from the effects of In- flammation; 8. Photophobia, or Intolerance of Light; 9. Over-worked eyes; 10. Mydriasis, or dilated pupils, or floating bodies before the eye; 11. Amaurosis, or Obscurity of Vision; 12. Cataracts, Partial Blindness; the loss of sight.  
Any one can use the Ivory Eye Cups without the aid of Doctor or Medicines, so as to receive immediate beneficial results and never wear spectacles; or, if using now, to lay them aside forever. We guarantee a cure in every case where the directions are follow- ed, or we will refund the money.

**2309 CERTIFICATES OF CURE**  
From honest Farmers, Mechanics and Merchants; some of them the most eminent leading professional and political men and women of education and re- finement, in our country, may be seen at our office.  
Under date of March 29, Hon. Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, writes: J. Ball, of our city, is a conscientious and responsible man, who is incapable of intentional deception or imposi- tion."  
Prof. W. Merrick, of Lexington, Ky., wrote April 24th, 1869: Without my Spectacles I pen you this note, after using the Patent Ivory Eye Cups thirteen days, and this morning perused the entire contents of a Daily News Paper, and all with the unassisted Eye.  
Truly am I grateful to your noble invention, may Heaven bless and preserve you. I have been using spectacles twenty years; I am seventy-one year old.

Truly Yours,  
**PROF. W. MERRICK.**  
**REV. JOSEPH SMITH,** Malden, Mass., Cured of Partial Blindness, of 18 Years Standing in One Minute, by the Patent Ivory Eye Cups.  
E. C. Ellis, Late Mayor of Dayton, Ohio, wrote us Nov. 15th, 1869: I have tested the Patent Ivory Eye Cups, and I am satisfied they are good. I am pleased with them; they are certainly the Greatest Invention of the age.

All persons wishing for all particulars, certificates of cures, prices, &c., will please send your address to us, and we will send our treatise on the Eye, forty-four Pages, free by return mail. Write to  
**Dr. J. BALL & CO.,**  
P. O. Box 957,  
No. 91 Liberty Street, New York.  
For the worst cases of MYOPIA, or NEAR SIGHTEDNESS, use our New Patent Myopic At- tachments applied to the IVORY EYE CUPS has proved a certain cure for this disease.  
Send for pamphlets and certificates free. Waste no more money by adjusting huge glasses on your nose and disfigure your face.  
Employment for all. Agents wanted for the new Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups, just introduced in the market. The success is unparalleled by any other article. All persons out of employment, or those wishing to improve their circumstances, whether gentlemen or ladies, can make a respectable living at this light and easy employment. Hundreds of agents are making from \$5 TO \$20 A DAY. To live agents \$20 a week will be guaranteed. In- formation furnished on receipt of twenty cents to pay for cost of printing materials and return postage.  
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Nov. 18, 1871.

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**HALIFAX N. S.—108 BARRINGTON STREET.**

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**BLACK AND WHITE SMITH**  
LOCK-SMITH,  
**BELL-HANGER, SAFF-MAKER**  
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**GENERAL JOBBER**  
No. 37, BONAVENTURE STREET, No. 37,  
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ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO



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That fills the soul of an Artist with delight, when a long sought subject of unparalleled beauty bursts upon the view. And it's a charm that only those can appreciate who have long tried in vain to get a really good fitting Suit, and have at last succeeded by getting the new style brought out by  
**J. G. KENNEDY**  
AND COMPANY,  
DESIGNATED THE  
**Regent Street Walking Suit,**  
From a large variety of  
**NEW GOODS,**  
IN  
HEATHER MIXTURE, SILURIAN CLOTHS,  
ANGOLAS,  
&c., &c., &c.  
From \$12.50, \$14.50, \$16 & \$18.  
To be had only at  
**J. G. KENNEDY & CO'S.,**  
The Dominion Tailors & Clothiers,  
No. 31 St. Lawrence Street.

**WISTAR'S BALSAM**  
OF  
**WILD CHERRY**  
**THE GREAT REMEDY FOR**  
**CONSUMPTION**  
which can be cured by a timely resort to this stand- ard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowl- edged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever in- troduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it sel- dom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Sore- ness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balsam does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.  
PREPARED BY  
**SETH W. FOWLE & SONS,** Boston, Mass.,  
And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally.

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PERMANENT STOCK—\$100,000—Open for Subscription. Shares \$100 00 payable ten per cent quarterly.—Dividends of nine or ten per cent can be expected by Permanent Shareholders; the demand for money at high rates equivalent by compound interest to 14 or 16 per cent, has been so great that up to this the Society has been unable to supply all applicants, and that the Directors, in order to procure more funds, have deemed it profitable to establish the fol- lowing rates in the  
**SAVINGS DEPARTMENT:**  
For sums under \$500 00 lent at short notice ..... 6 per cent  
For sums over \$500 00 lent on short notice ..... 5 " "  
For sums over \$25 00 up to \$5,000 00 lent for fixed periods of over three months ..... 7 " "  
As the Society lends only on Real Estate of the very best description, it offers the best of security to Investors at short or long dates.  
In the Appropriation Department, Books are now selling at \$10 premium.  
In the Permanent Department Shares are now at par; the dividends, judging from the business done up to date, shall send the Stock up to a premium, thus giving to Investors more profit than if they invested in Bank Stock.  
Any further information can be obtained from  
**F. A. QUINN, Secretary-Treasurer.**

**PETER M'CAE,**  
MILLER,  
PORT HOPE, ONTARIO,  
MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE DEALER in flour, Outmeal, Cornmeal, Pot and Pearl Barley, Grain, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, and feed of all kinds. Orders from the Trade solicited and promptly attend- ed to, which can be forwarded in Bags, Barrels, or Bulk by the car load. Bakers and flour dealers that require an extra good strong flour that can be warranted to give satisfaction, will find it to their advantage to send me their orders.  
Price list on application.  
**PETER M'CAE,**  
Ontario Mills, Port Hope, Ont.

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills,**  
For the relief and cure of all derange- ments of the stomach, liver, and bow- els. They are a mild, aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vege- table, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevent- ed by their timely use for every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safe- est, surest, and best of all the Pills with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corrutions of the sys- tem expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by Ayer's Pills, and stimu- lated into action. This inveterate disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and overcomes the aversion unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.  
Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physi- cian, and for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:—  
For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, flatulency, languor and loss of Appetite, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stom- ach, and restore its healthy tone and action.  
For Liver Complaint and its various symp- toms, Bilious Headache, Acute Rheu- matic Colic and Bilious Fevers, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.  
For Dysentery or Diarrhoea, but one mild dose is generally required.  
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