

# The Catholic Record.

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

VOL. 4.

LONDON, ONT., FRIDAY, JAN. 6, 1881.

NO. 169

**CLERICAL.**  
WE have received a large stock of goods suitable for clerical garments. We give in our tailoring department special attention to this branch of the trade.

**N. WILSON & CO.**

"Good-bye."

BY MATTIE S. BROWN.  
"Good-bye," a lover whispers,  
Standing beside the gate,  
"Tis hard, so hard to leave you,  
But we cannot alter fate;  
Think of me, love, for aye,  
Good-bye, sweetheart, good-bye."

"Good-bye," dear mother, hold me  
Close to your loving heart,  
Ah! how it hurts to say it,  
To know that we must part;  
List, list, the wild heart-cry,  
"Good-bye, mother, good-bye."

The little wasted fingers  
Rest calmly in our own,  
And baby's bright, and young spirit  
Without a sigh or moan,  
Steers for his home on high  
Followed by our "good-bye."

Bring hither spotless lilies,  
Roses, and milk-white phlox;  
With loving fingers strew them  
Inside this rosewood box,  
For maidens, too, must die,  
"Good-bye, alas, good-bye."

Thus at each cross and turn,  
All through the ceaseless rush  
Of festive, busy life,  
From morn till morn's earliest blush,  
The evening's latest sigh—  
"Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye."

Mariner on life's ocean,  
Mourner beside the tomb,  
Traveler along earth's highway,  
These words thy part illumine;  
Beyond these changeable skies  
There'll be no more good-byes.  
—Courier-Journal

**CATHOLIC PRESS.**

Catholic Columbian.

Of course everybody admires the Catholic young man who denies his faith in order to gain a worldly advantage. As temporal advantages go up, spiritual advantages generally go down.

A COUNTRY paper now before us, speaks of the 8th of December being celebrated by the Catholics as the feast of the "Consecration of the Blessed Virgin." The fellow who wrote that would probably join the band of all those who deride the Catholic religion, the very first opportunity.

Our Catholic papers lecture the Catholic young women too much. It would be very wholesome to give our young men severe attention frequently. They generally lie abed on Sunday morning, whilst their sisters are off to Mass.

It was pride that expelled the angels from Heaven; it was pride that expelled man from the Garden of Paradise; it was pride that put Martin Luther and his followers outside of the Mother Church; it is pride that keeps Protestants out of the Catholic Church, and it is pride that causes a Catholic to go out of the Church.

ONE reading the daily papers and observing the column after column of crimes most foul, perpetrated, cannot help but wonder why the temperance people and advocates of education do not get in their work to better advantage. There are too many "industrious, sober and cultivated" young men and women going crooked every day.

As a mother of a family was dying in New York, the other day, and desiring to have her children well cared for, she exacted a promise from her husband and sister that they would become man and wife. But in order to be sure that the promise would be fulfilled, she had the marriage ceremony performed, and, of course, immediately began to grow better. The man now claims two wives. Another instance of the sacredness of marriage outside the Church.

Irish American.

The men who begged through America to get food for the Irish people, the men who have gone to jail cheerfully to keep money in the pockets and food on the tables of the Irish people, have now, in order to spare the funds for securing good food and comfortable shelter for the evicted of the Irish people, resolved to live, in their prison cells, on the same food as burglars and garters. Even this is denied them by the rulers of the English jails in Ireland, as can be seen by any one who reads Mr. O'Donnell's description (which we publish this week) of the way in which the Irish "suspects" are treated, the quality of their food, and how it is cooked. Mr. Parnell has to keep his bit of bread from one day over for breakfast for the next,

as the prison "skilly" is uncatchable! The "meat" for dinner is the refuse of the soup-pot. The "tea," some undrinkable concoction, is so bad that it nauseated Dillon for a whole night, and kept two doctors up with him! These are Gladstone's "resources of civilization." If they were applied to English pickpockets, the "Howard Association for the Protection of Prisoners" would have intervened long ago; but as they are only applied to Irish gentlemen, of course "it's of no consequence." What savages some of these English are! They can cry maudlin tears over a brutal murderer; but nothing is too bad for an Irishman "suspected" of that worst of political offences—in English eyes—the love of his motherland!

London Universe.

ITALY, as described by her friends, consists at the present moment of a powerless monarch, a distracted cabinet, a population divided into furious factions. When to this we add the fact that the members of the Chamber of Deputies occupy themselves in one way only—that is, in voting fresh millions of lire for the wildest of projects—we seem to have recorded all that is necessary to convince the most ardent admirers of the Government of spoliation that its days are numbered.

THAT great apostle of infidelity, M. Alfred Naquet, a Jew by name but an atheist by profession, has just obtained a victory over the Catholic Church in the French Parliament. The victory, of course, is but a very poor affair, and with the present composition of the Chamber of Deputies was altogether a foregone conclusion. In France, as we explained to our readers on former occasions, the institution of divorce was introduced by Napoleon I. at the beginning of the present century, but directly a Catholic Government came into power it was done away with again in 1816. The law repealing divorce has remained in force for the last sixty-five years, and France feels none the worse for it—if anything, better. M. Naquet has an axe of his own to grind, as they would say in America; or, in other words, he is very anxious to get rid of his own wife, and, therefore, he has agitated for the last six years or so to have divorce restored. In all previous sessions his proposal to that effect was defeated, but last week he succeeded in having it taken into consideration by the Chamber of Deputies. This corresponds to a first reading in the British Parliament. Fortunately, there is not as yet the remotest chance of the motion being accepted by the Senate.

SPIRITUAL tyranny of the grossest description is still being exercised on the soldiers of the Prussian army, at the very moment when Prince Bismarck declares himself ready and willing to make peace with the Catholic Church. In those places in which there are "State priests"—that is to say, renegade priests who have been put in by the Government without any authority from the Catholic bishops—the Catholic soldiers quartered in such places are compelled to attend the Church service performed by these men whose very presence at the altar, as every Catholic knows, is a profanation of the sacred place. In the German Parliament last week Dr. Franz, a member of the Catholic party, called the Government to account for this violation of conscience inflicted on a large number of people. General von Kameke, the war secretary, replied that no such violation was intended, and that the soldiers had only been asked to take the oath of allegiance in presence of the State priests complained of. This, however, is merely begging the question, for in places in which there are none but State priests, the soldiers have only the alternative of attending the sacrilegious rites of these or staying away altogether. When peace is restored, it will, no doubt, be found expedient by the Prussian Government to appoint army chaplains for the Catholic as well as for the Protestant soldiers.

NEW YORK Freeman's Journal.  
If America does not at some future day proclaim itself as the youngest daughter of the Church, it will be the fault of Catholics. The spirit of bigotry is intense here, it is true; but this bigotry comes of ignorance and misconception. It is not that devilish hatred of the Church which is known among apostates. Good example softens it. Enlightenment weakens it. Zeal disarms it. Polemics only strengthen it;

and the man who apologizes for the claims of the Church, who minimizes and smooths down the difference between the Church and her enemies, is a fool for his pains. He deprives himself, in the eyes of his opposers, of the slight credit of believing himself right. It is a horrible truth that American Protestants owe much of their misconception of Catholic doctrine and practice to the ignorance and meanness of Catholics themselves.

Boston Pilot.

If English prejudice were not too stolid for any influence to move it, the spectacle of the step-daughter and literary executor of John Stuart Mill working earnestly for the Land League would certainly have some effect upon it. This Englishwoman has entitled herself to the warmest gratitude of the Irish people. They will not forget the name of Helen Taylor.

MOODY and Sankey are going to Paris as soon as they have converted all England and Scotland. The Parisians may remain obdurate to the exhortations of the revivalists, but they are bound to suffer in listening to the grammar of Moody and the melody of Sankey.

SUCH a New Year opens for Ireland as she has not known since O'Neill of Ulster defied the troops of Elizabeth. And the future of today is incomparably brighter than the outlook of that time. Steadiness, firmness, boldness, and national integrity will carry the Ireland of today out of the storm.

THE three illustrious Grand Masters presided at the banquet. Sir Knights, bearing such honorable titles as Most Wise, Eminent Grand Commander, Guard of the Tower, High Prelate, and such modest designations, met in grand council. Greedy reader, we are not chronicling a feast of the Knights of the Round Table. The honest men to whom we refer are known in private life by the prosaic names of Nickerson, Smith, Parker, Higgins, etc. It is only when they put on their pasteboard armor and play at being Knights Templars that they become objects of public admiration and subjects for the reporter's chronicle. But it is not a little funny to read about such silly masquerading in a Boston daily paper of this year of grace? Where is the Cervants to do justice to the sham chivalry of this absurd age?

IT is the law in Ireland that a newly-elected Mayor shall take the oath of office within five days after his election, and that the oath be taken in the presence of a borough magistrate, an alderman, and two councillors of the borough. At the recent election in Drogheda a respected merchant, Alderman John Mangan, who was and is in prison as a "suspect," was elected Mayor of the ancient borough. The Drogheda Argus describes the difficulties thrown in the way of the town officials in seeing their Mayor in jail and taking his oath within the prescribed time. But they persisted, and succeeded; and now old Drogheda feels doubly proud in having a Mayor who represents the will of the people in the place where to-day patriotic Irishmen are best represented—an English prison.

Catholic Mirror.

A sad funeral took place in this city last week. It was the burial of a Spiritist. Around his coffin his friends gathered and listened to a eulogy of the deceased pronounced by a woman. "This very morning," she is reported to have said, "I received a communication from his spirit, in which he said that he was happily disappointed in his dreams of the other world, and is content until he shall soon again rejoice in loved ones. Nonsense, and worse than nonsense! She either suffered from an illusion or was deceived by a demon—from the soul of the dead man she got no word. Spiritism is diabolism—the work of the Father of Lies; and it is deplorable to behold the number of its dupes. Of its 'mediums' this is true—where they are not juggling frauds, they are under the influence of the devil.

The English are restive at the steady and startling growth of the Catholic Church. They are growling at the slightest favor shown Catholics by the court. They complain that the illustrative decoration of the Princess Beatrice's "Birthday Book" has been executed at Leipzig with injustice to English art. It is also complained that the whole of the poetry quoted displays decidedly Catholic tendencies; that George

Herbert and Longfellow, and Hemans, and Adelaide Proctor, all of them more Catholic than Protestant in their tone of thought contribute their warmest religious strains. Then, again, another grievance is that Messrs. Macon & Co., a Catholic firm, have been intrusted with the binding, which is rich almost beyond precedent. John Bull inquires in alarm what all this means. Well, John, it means that the Catholic world is moving right on, and ere long you will be so far behind that catching up, in your present gony condition, will be out of the question.

Some Protestant writers display an unchristian spirit whenever they happen to mention the Catholic Church. For instance, Mr. T. W. Coit, commenting in the Churchman on Mr. O. B. Frothingham's resolution to cease denying, says that the latter, in his disgust with the everlasting Nay, may turn for a solution of his doubts to the Catholic Church, which claims to teach the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, and this with absolute certitude. Then he adds: "If we hated Dr. Frothingham, we should say—Let him listen, and fly to her pretended sister." In other words, Mr. Coit declares that he would prefer that a man should reject all revealed religion, as Mr. Frothingham does, than that he should know God and serve Christ in the Catholic Church. Is not that a just deduction from Mr. Coit's premises, and is it not horrible? Yet Mr. Coit claims that he is a Christian, and looks down upon Catholics as not up to his standard of godliness. St. Paul was a different sort of a Christian from Mr. Coit, for that great Apostle told the Philippians that while some of his brethren in the Lord preached Christ out of envy and contention, still he would rejoice that Christ was preached. So we would rather see Mr. Frothingham a sincere Episcopalian, or Methodist, or Presbyterian, adoring our Father, and believing in our Blessed Saviour, than have him what he is—a denier of Christianity.

Philadelphia Standard.

ONE of the New York dailies, which by its large circulation and its constant incalculable of indifference as regards religion, is doing more than any other newspaper to disseminate infidelity, recently discussed the question, "Where shall a Papist go to Church?" After giving a number of secondary reasons why Protestant houses of worship are scantily attended, the paper referred to says: "Aside from all these incentives to remain at home on Sundays, there is the greater one that hundreds of thousands of people, particularly in large cities, cannot afford to go to church. In this country almost every church is supported by contributions from its members, and every one who is not a papist is expected to contribute. Consequently a clerk or mechanic, whose religious nature is just as strongly and intelligently developed as that of his employer, must remain at home or forfeit his self-respect, which is one of the last qualities that a truly religious man will part with. The same sentiment forbids his attending the so-called mission chapels that are established expressly for the poor, for even were the trustees of these churches able in the pulpit as any others, as they seldom are, no man who is a man will acknowledge even to himself that religion should distinguish against him on account of his poverty." Various expedients are then suggested by which the poor may be attracted to Protestant churches without having their pride humbled, or being asked to contribute to the payment of the expenses. The subject is one that is constantly discussed by Protestant ministers, and if any effectual means could have been devised, they would have been put in motion long ago. The trouble is in the essential nature of religion itself and is ineradicable. There is one and only one characteristic mark stated by our Saviour to the disciples of St. John the Baptist—"The poor have the Gospel preached to them." It is, as every one knows, the Catholic religion. In its churches only and before its altar, the poor and the rich meet together, as they do before God; because there they actually meet God, really present; and also because the Catholic religion alone possesses the essential divine unity, universality and charity which make this union of rich and poor possible. Human benevolence, however wide and warm, cannot achieve this; human efforts, to sink for the time being social distinctions and differences of circumstances and condition, can furnish no sufficient substitutes for the absence of true Catholicity. Hence, however much the subject of bringing the poor into Protestant churches is discussed, and whatever means are devised, it will be of no avail. They cannot attract and hold the poor. But the Catholic Church will continue as it is now and ever has been, the only true religion, the religion of Christ; that into its sacred temples the poor flock, as their spiritual home, where they meet our Lord who has promised special blessings to those who endure poverty in the right spirit, and has made

it a sign visible to the whole world in all ages that in His Church "The poor have the Gospel preached to them."

ONE of the last ecclesiastical acts of the late Archbishop MacHale was to write a letter to Mother Mary Clare, frequently styled the "Nun of Kenmare," granting conditional permission to build a convent at Knock. The condition connected with this permission is that "before the foundation stone of the projected convent is laid, ample funds will be provided for bringing the building to a successful conclusion, and security given for ample pre-existing funds for the permanent support of the Sisters who may be located there to the work of God." With reference to the alleged apparitions and miracles at Knock, Archbishop MacHale in the same letter says: "We would, moreover, have distinctly understood that in thus acceding to your pious request, it is by no means to be inferred that we sanction or approve nor disapprove of such. We reserve our judgment till the time comes, if investigating the whole matter. But at present we neither admit nor reject the alleged occurrence. So that we are in a position to approach the consideration of the subject with a perfectly settled mind."

Buffalo Union.

CHRISTMAS was practically ignored in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, unless, indeed, we find a thought of the day in that part of Mr. Beecher's introductory prayer, in which he petitions "that the little ones who with this day are just beginning to learn the alphabet of joy, may read its full literature in this life, and enjoy its genius in Heaven." The rule mangle and shivering Babe, and poor, virgin and lowly Joseph are not quite to the aesthetic taste of those refined Plymouth pagans.

THE PAPACY: 1871-1881.

Ten years ago Protestants and infidels were certain that the end of the Catholic Church was near at hand. The Old Catholics would rend it in fragments into dust. In Russia it was expected that the horrible persecution that was waged against Catholics, particularly those of the Greek rite, would have the effect of driving them into the State Church. In Italy "the Bible and Garibaldi" would soon complete the work of enlightening Italy and subjugating the Pope to a subject of the Italian usurpation, and to submit to its dictation as regards the government of the Church.

To have transformed the Pope into the head of a National Italian Church would have destroyed his character and office as the Sovereign Pontiff, the Visible head of the universal Church of Christ. The Church then would have become a headless trunk, and nothing would have remained but to bury it. In anticipation of this Protestants and infidels were already exchanging congratulations.

How is it now? Bismarck, the man of blood and iron, "who would not go to Canossa," has had to acknowledge his Kulturkampf war against the Church a failure and to court the support of Catholics. The Government of Russia has been compelled to relax its opposition to the Catholic religion, and to regard that religion as the firmest support of the peace of society and the most powerful defence against the progress of revolutionary socialism. In Italy the very Government that despoiled the Church; that robbed the Pope of his secular authority; that drove him out of his own palaces and compelled him to become a prisoner in the Vatican, is now alarmed lest he abandon Rome, and is really though not confessedly dependent on the Pope's presence there to hold back the destructive forces of revolution. In France the Church is persecuted through the attacks made upon her Religious Orders and schools. Yet even in the very hour of the seeming triumph of the infidel element in France, its most powerful leader shows signs of being conscious that, for his continuance in power and preventing the destruction of the present French Government by its own disintegrating forces, it is necessary to hold back the very elements of irreligion to which he owes his elevation to power. The English Government, ever plotting and conspiring against the Papacy, finds it necessary to manifest a more conciliatory disposition and would be glad to establish closer relations.

Thus, though compelled to pass through the fire of persecution, open or covert, in one form or another, in almost every country in Europe during the last ten years, the Church has come forth all the stronger; and though Leo XIII. is still constrained to remain a prisoner in the Vatican, and though outside its walls there is a mob of atheists, Liberalists, and plotters and schemers of every type who thirst for his blood, yet in Italy and in Europe generally the Papacy is felt and acknowledged to be more powerful than the most powerful of secular Governments.—Philadelphia Standard.

The Order of St. Francis was largely represented in the grand ceremonies of canonization which took place in Rome on the 8th inst. In fact, of the four canonized, three belong to it by various titles. Blessed Laurence of Brindisi was a Capuchin Franciscan; Blessed Benedict Joseph Labre belonged to the Arch-Confraternity of the Cord of St. Francis; Blessed Clare of Montefalco was a Franciscan Tertiary, becoming an Augustinian Nun; and Blessed John Baptist de Rossi, who was a Canon of Santa Maria in Cosmedin at Rome, has been declared a Franciscan Tertiary by the Echo of St. Francis, in the

September number of 1881.—McGehee's Weekly.

WHAT DID HE MEAN?

Baltimore Mirror.

We published last week a verbatim report of the instruction delivered by Bishop McQuaid to the faithful of Rochester on Sunday, December 18, which has caused a sensation in Irish Catholic circles and is still a subject of comment there.

The daily papers have construed it into a condemnation of the Land League. We think they make it cover too much ground, for the Bishop himself approves the general principles and policy of the League, if we interpret aright these his words:

Persistent agitation on the part of the whole people, avoiding bloodshed and secret societies, upheld by the generous co-operation of American citizens of whom nothing is asked inconsistent with the loyalty and fealty they owe their own government, will effect radical changes by which the administration of local Irish affairs and interests will be placed where it belongs—in the hands of the people.

The trouble is that the Bishop was not sufficiently explicit. There is no room to doubt that he denounced secret oath-bound societies, for his language was clear and direct, but what he meant when he referred to "false doctrines in variance with the plain teachings of the Sovereign Pontiff," and "methods and practices not acceptable to [a] sense of justice and sound policy," he did not explain, nor can we surmise.

He laid down a number of principles, which no one dare gainsay, but their applicability at all points to existing circumstances is not evident to members of the Land League.

Until more definite language comes from the Bishop, we shall conclude that he censured only wild talk of war, communistic doctrines, dynamite plots, and such other evils, which all men who go no further than the League goals must abhor.

After the above article was in type, this letter from Bishop McQuaid was received by the managing editor of The Catholic Mirror:

Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 24, 1881.

Dear Sir:—I returned home last evening, having been absent since Sunday. Father O'Hare tells me that he sent you a copy of the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, containing a correct report of my remarks on Sunday last.

I approve of the Land League if the organization can be kept clear of secret societies and within the bounds of the Ten Commandments of God. Or, in other words, I will follow where the Irish Bishops lead.

Why I do not uphold the Chicago Convention and its resolutions, you may find out by submitting said resolutions to the Professors of Theology at Woodstock, Rochester, Overbrook or Troy, and obtaining therefrom an answer such as they are willing to have submitted to the Holy See. Yours respectfully,

T. B. BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

AFFECTING LETTER FROM THE LATE BISHOP COMBON.

The following touching letter from Bishop Combon, the great missionary of Central Africa, was written scarcely a month before his death:

KHARTOUM, 30th Sept., 1881.

I want to write many things about this mission in Central Africa, but now I have not time, and I am in great trouble. The other day we celebrated Mass and said the office for one of my missionaries, whom I had myself ordained priest, Matthew Moran, a Pole. Before receiving the catafalque the news of the death of another of my missionaries reached me, Antonio Dabale, a student of Propaganda and brought by me in the East in 1861. He died in the capital of Karlofan of typhus fever. Yesterday morning, as we were celebrating the office of the dead and the Mass of Requiem, a despatch was brought to me announcing the death of Sister Maria Colpo, of my institute at Malles, a little beyond Karlofan. She died like a saint and a heroine, content and joyful to go to the spouses with the Lamb. What is one to do? Well, this morning, having celebrated the sacred rites for the repose of the soul of this holy religious, I gave orders to leave the catafalque where it stands, for I am expecting other little kisses from the loving hands of Jesus, who shows greater wisdom in making the Cross for us than in making the heavens.

At Karlofan for ten months I have had to spend between 40 and 50 francs a day for dirty water to prevent people dying of thirst. This year for the first time since the creation of the world, after three months of rain there is not a drop of water in the wells. Ah! my Jesus. What a Cross for a missionary Bishop! My dear Jesus! we have no head to understand these things. Could we only see why God does these things! but we must bless and praise Him, because in every sense what he does is good.

Among the savage tribes of Nubia, I read and meditated and deeply enjoyed "The Life of St. Angela," printed in 1871 and I made my Sisters read it over and over again in that wild and savage mission. Never in my life did I so enjoy a saint's life as I did hers. What generous, what sublime charity! And how the author brings out her charity! St. Angela Merici is a sublime model of charity for missionary bishops, for missionaries, and for Sisters of all missions; and all Vicars-Apostolic and all missionaries to read it, in order to learn how to fill their hearts with the holy fire which burnt in the breast of St. Angela Merici. . . . DANIEL.

Bishop and Vic.-Ap. of Central Africa.



Man's Mission.

Man's mission is to be a man. He is not a creature of clay, nor a being of mere instinct. He is a being of reason and conscience, and his mission is to be a man.

PARNELL AND GLADSTONE.

Magnificent Letter of the Bishop of Meath.

The Right Rev. Dr. Nulty, in a letter which occupies seven columns of the Freeman, speaks as follows in reference to the state of affairs in Ireland at the present time.

But, oh, shade of King Bomba, you have now your revenge! The system that had then been reprobated in words that will live for ever, that had been then relegated into eternal infamy, oblivion and shame, has quite recently been discovered among the "resources of civilization."

THE "RESOURCES OF CIVILIZATION." Government by force—by arbitrary arrests—by wholesale imprisonments without judge or jury—by silencing freedom of speech and the right to complain of injustice and wrong, used to be regarded as a hateful despotism which would not be tolerated for one week in any civilized country, and which could not exist at all except in communities that were uncivilized and barbarous.

ing or defending them. History abounds with phrases of this kind, and they are associated with memories of which Mr. Gladstone would feel ashamed. I think it was Cromwell that characterized "as a great mercy of God."

MR. PARNELL HAD THE FASHIONS. In his speech at Wexford, to reply to the Prime Minister's speech at Leeds. Further, he had the misfortune, in clear, logical, and irresistible argument, fairly to vanquish him.

FROM THE PEN OF CARDINAL NEWMAN. In the earnest and irritation then created by Parnell's intellectual victory lies the source of that impetuous, precipitate, and impassioned policy which Mr. Gladstone then suddenly inaugurated, and to which he has since steadily adhered.

THEY WERE NO LONGER SLAVES, but freemen. They felt it to be an immense relief to have shaken off for ever the mortal terror of rack-flogging and ex-terminating hand-lords, that had hung over them like a night-mare for centuries.

MR. PARNELL WAS, FROM THE VERY BEGINNING, sincerely anxious for the passing of the bill. It is quite true he was well aware

it did not give him all that he required, or that the tenant farmers were entitled to, but he knew also that it made large and substantial concessions, which it would be criminal folly not to accept as an instalment of their rights.

THE LANDLORDS WERE AT THE ANIMUS WITH THE ARBITRARY AND IRRESPONSIBLE POWER of evicting their tenants on any scale they thought proper, and they did exercise that power on a gigantic scale in every part of the kingdom.

THEIR SPLENDID AND SUCCESSFUL EFFORTS in Parliament and out of it, to emancipate the land from the thralldom of landlordism, realized to the fullest all these exiles longed for and then they were at the height of their glory.

DR. PIERCE'S EXTRACT OF SMART-WEED breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks, and is specific for colic, cramps, diarrhoea, and dysentery.

There is no better cure for Rheumatism than Haggard's Yellow Oil used according to directions on the bottle.

tegram arrives. The messenger presents himself exactly at the proper moment, forces his way to the place from which Mr. Gladstone is speaking, and presents the telegram, amid the breathless silence of the assembly.

STRIKING HIM WHEN HE WAS DOWN. I have no doubt that the enthusiastic applause that Mr. Gladstone had evoked afforded him the highest delight and enjoyment; but it did not excite the same feelings in the minds of millions of Irishmen, who read of it with the news of Mr. Parnell's arrest the next morning.

ON WHAT REASONABLE GROUNDS, may I ask, can they claim the loyalty, the allegiance, the political sympathy and support with which the Irish nation invariably favored them?

WE CAN THROW OUT OUR UNITED ENERGY and strength into one great combined movement; we can direct that movement to any point we please, and act and vote solid there against the common enemy.

HOW MOSBY WAS ONCE OUTWITTED. Mosby was seldom defeated and never out-witted to my knowledge but once. The incident has never been in print, I believe, and I am assured that the partisan never related it, it was so very mortifying.

THE SEVEN KINGS OF ROME were Romanus, Numa Pompilius, Tullus Hostilius, Ancus Martius, Tarquinius Priscus, Servius Tullius, and Tarquinius Superbus, and the King of Steel Pens is Eterbrook's Falcon, No. 048.

A VICTIM OF HUMAN RESPECT.

We may pity, but we can hardly repress contempt for the man who lets himself be turned aside from duty through human respect. A man that has not spirit enough to do what his conscience tells him, for fear of what people will think or say of him, is worse than a slave.

THE WEAK-SPIRITED YOUTH had not the courage to say no. He determined, however, to go at least to Mass. His companions, guessing the cause of his anxiety, "spoke" and to stick to it, he could have freed himself from his companions and would have escaped the misfortune of such a death.

THE POPE'S ALLOCATION. The following is, says a contemporary, the most salient passage in the pope's Allocation, as it has been furnished to the Catholic papers.

With more audacity and license than perhaps any other age ever displayed, the enmity to the Church of Christ, of this our age, manifests itself for the scurrilous and detestable war which rages on all sides turns its bitterest enmity towards this Apostolic See.

THE "RESOURCES OF CIVILIZATION." Government by force—by arbitrary arrests—by wholesale imprisonments without judge or jury—by silencing freedom of speech and the right to complain of injustice and wrong, used to be regarded as a hateful despotism which would not be tolerated for one week in any civilized country, and which could not exist at all except in communities that were uncivilized and barbarous.

THE "RESOURCES OF CIVILIZATION." Government by force—by arbitrary arrests—by wholesale imprisonments without judge or jury—by silencing freedom of speech and the right to complain of injustice and wrong, used to be regarded as a hateful despotism which would not be tolerated for one week in any civilized country, and which could not exist at all except in communities that were uncivilized and barbarous.

PRISON FARE.

How the Government Treats the "Suspects."

A meeting of the tenant-farmers of the county of Dublin was held on December 8th at the Rotunda for the purpose of taking measures to form branch associations in the various districts of the county in aid of the Political Prisoners' Sustentation Fund.

MR. O'DONNELL SAID—I assure you I enter most heartily into the spirit of the undertaking you have in hand. I have just come from Kilmalmain where I have seen Mr. Parnell. I found him, I am sorry to say, lying on the bed of sickness on which the starvation fare of the prison has laid him (cries of "Shame!").

THE TEA AND COFFEE are simply undrinkable, and he added with a smile "I don't know what his politics are, but it certainly is not tea" (shame). I inquired about the gruel, and it appears even the prisoners' gruel is not in accordance with the regulations.

THE TEA AND COFFEE are simply undrinkable, and he added with a smile "I don't know what his politics are, but it certainly is not tea" (shame). I inquired about the gruel, and it appears even the prisoners' gruel is not in accordance with the regulations.

THE TEA AND COFFEE are simply undrinkable, and he added with a smile "I don't know what his politics are, but it certainly is not tea" (shame). I inquired about the gruel, and it appears even the prisoners' gruel is not in accordance with the regulations.

The Catholic Record

Published every Friday morning at 428 Richmond Street.

Annual subscription \$2 00 Six months 1 00

ADVERTISING RATES. Ten cents per line for first, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

TO CORRESPONDENTS. All matter intended for publication must have the name of the writer attached.

THE REV. COFFEY, Publisher and Proprietor. Subscribers who change their residence will please send us by Postal card, their Old as well as New Address.

When a subscriber tells a postmaster to write "refused" on a paper and send it back to the publisher at the time owing more or less for subscription, it may be inferred that the person either business is transacted, or that he is a worthless dead beat.

LETTER FROM HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP WALSH.

DEAR MR. COFFEY.—As you have become proprietor and publisher of the CATHOLIC RECORD, I deem it my duty to announce to my subscribers and patrons that the change of proprietorship will work no change in its name and principles.

Yours very sincerely, JOHN WALSH, Bishop of London.

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

Catholic Record.

LONDON, FRIDAY, JAN. 6, 1882.

ECCLESIASTICAL COUNCIL.

The Right Rev. Bishops of the Province of Toronto, together with His Grace the Archbishop, meet this week in the city of Toronto, for the discussion of ecclesiastical affairs.

THE BISHOP OF MEATH AND THE GOVERNMENT.

We publish to-day a letter addressed to Mr. Joseph Cowen, M. P., member for Newcastle-on-Tyne, by the Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath. The letter is, we consider, one of the ablest documents that has appeared during the present agitation, and, coming from the patriotic Bishop of Meath, will, without doubt, have a powerful effect.

The time, too, at which His Lordship's letter has appeared—a time of crisis and peril—will add its significance to a document which, coming from such a source, will make itself heard in circles which, if it came from an humbler origin than a great Catholic Bishop, would pay not the slightest attention to it.

close by the consistent action of the Irish party, which fact brands her, in the eyes of the world, as a sniveler and a hypocrite—as one who, whilst advocating the grand principles of liberty to many countries—oppressed her own subjects in a manner which has no parallel.

"The situation of affairs which the Government has created in Ireland has no parallel or precedent even in her own melancholy history, and it has no existing counterpart (except perhaps in Russia) in any other country on the globe.

No one who has been following the course of events in Ireland within the last eighteen months will accuse the learned Bishop of exaggeration in this short but graphic statement of the position of things in Ireland.

"During the passing of the Coercion Act the Government had solemnly but perfidiously pledged itself to Parliament that the fact of being a member of the Land League would be no ground for arresting a man as a reasonable suspect, and yet eminent and distinguished Land Leaguers were as a matter of fact the only persons actually arrested under it.

These grand promises made by the government were at the time looked upon by the Irish people and their leaders as worthy of very little confidence. Years of ministerial chicanery in the arrangement of Irish difficulties taught them but too plainly what they might expect from the government.

"Fresh grounds for alarm," he says, "have recently arisen from the decidedly altered tone and bearing of the police throughout the kingdom. A strange and extraordinary spirit of brutality and insolence seems to have seized on this force, and displays itself ostentatiously on every occasion that offers.

documents that have yet appeared on the vexed question of Irish politics.

CANON DENEHY'S LETTER AND THE ENGLISH PRESS.

The Very Rev. Canon Denehy, P. P., Kanturk, wrote to the Freeman's Journal, a few weeks ago, a very telling letter explanatory of the deep-rooted feeling of hatred of British laws which lies deep in the breasts of most Irishmen, and which was exemplified most strikingly by a public manifestation and protest as forcible as such is unusual during divine service in a Catholic church.

"The circumstances that immediately led to the present deplorable situation of affairs are still fresh in the memory of everybody. I forget the name of the old Roman who said that no one but a fool would argue with the master of twenty legions.

"The tone of condemnation used towards the Land League by many in this country, who, it may be fairly assumed, know but very little about it, contrasts forcibly with the terms in which the Bishop of Meath speaks of it.

"The Land League," writes his Lordship, "was about the most perfect and the most highly-disciplined organization that ever existed in any country. It was everywhere present, everywhere active, intelligent and discriminating.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

documents that have yet appeared on the vexed question of Irish politics.

CANON DENEHY'S LETTER AND THE ENGLISH PRESS.

The Very Rev. Canon Denehy, P. P., Kanturk, wrote to the Freeman's Journal, a few weeks ago, a very telling letter explanatory of the deep-rooted feeling of hatred of British laws which lies deep in the breasts of most Irishmen, and which was exemplified most strikingly by a public manifestation and protest as forcible as such is unusual during divine service in a Catholic church.

"The circumstances that immediately led to the present deplorable situation of affairs are still fresh in the memory of everybody. I forget the name of the old Roman who said that no one but a fool would argue with the master of twenty legions.

"The tone of condemnation used towards the Land League by many in this country, who, it may be fairly assumed, know but very little about it, contrasts forcibly with the terms in which the Bishop of Meath speaks of it.

"The Land League," writes his Lordship, "was about the most perfect and the most highly-disciplined organization that ever existed in any country. It was everywhere present, everywhere active, intelligent and discriminating.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

documents that have yet appeared on the vexed question of Irish politics.

CANON DENEHY'S LETTER AND THE ENGLISH PRESS.

The Very Rev. Canon Denehy, P. P., Kanturk, wrote to the Freeman's Journal, a few weeks ago, a very telling letter explanatory of the deep-rooted feeling of hatred of British laws which lies deep in the breasts of most Irishmen, and which was exemplified most strikingly by a public manifestation and protest as forcible as such is unusual during divine service in a Catholic church.

"The circumstances that immediately led to the present deplorable situation of affairs are still fresh in the memory of everybody. I forget the name of the old Roman who said that no one but a fool would argue with the master of twenty legions.

"The tone of condemnation used towards the Land League by many in this country, who, it may be fairly assumed, know but very little about it, contrasts forcibly with the terms in which the Bishop of Meath speaks of it.

"The Land League," writes his Lordship, "was about the most perfect and the most highly-disciplined organization that ever existed in any country. It was everywhere present, everywhere active, intelligent and discriminating.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

"The progress which the Belgian Catholics are making in their work of covering that country with a net-work of Catholic schools is amazing.

PROMOTIONS.

The Montreal Star, with justice and good reason, says:

The average Canadian newspaper is all politics. Social life, scientific research, law, morality, good breeding, sanitation, and medicine, the church, and all that goes to make up life as we every day find it are never considered, for politics swallows them all.

And, as if to verify the Star's assertion, we find the Hamilton Times getting off the following:

British Columbia, according to the Colonist, wants a member of the Dominion Cabinet chosen from its Commoners or Senators. Sir John Macdonald nominally represents Victoria, but he is not properly a British Columbian, and the Colonist would apparently prefer to have Bunter or DeCostas honored with a portfolio.

Of course this is a very smart piece of writing on the part of the Hamiltonian scribe; but he knows, and his masters also know, that there is a province other than British Columbia which has produced a statesman worthy of promotion, as a long and unsullied record both in the Legislature of his province and in the Parliament of the Dominion is there to prove; one who is not a "grizzled bear," in the language, more expressive than polite, of our contemporary, but a statesman of the full sense of the word, and yet his claims have not been regarded.

Unfortunately for Mr. Costigan, although a statesman, he is—well, he is an Irish Catholic, and New Brunswick's favorite may not be made a "Cabinet Minister." New Brunswick has produced "a statesman worthy of promotion," but promotion has not come.

PRIEST AND PEOPLE.

The Catholic Universe thus refers to an occurrence which recently took place in Natick, Mass. It seems Father Walsh, the pastor, acted in a manner becoming his sacred character as a priest, and also in a way which would be expected from any gentleman.

"The tone of English speaking and writing about Ireland has more to do with Irish disaffection than Englishmen are aware of." Nothing could be better said. But our readers will ask how it is possible to speak with respect and courtesy of such acts as the agrarian murders, the mutilation of cattle, the proposal to rob the landlords of rent justly due, and not even disputed as unjust, and so forth?

"The ruffianism of to-day may help to swell a mob, may even engage in the secret cowardly assassination—but no country or cause was ever saved by such means and by such men. The Church and the priest is the only man on their lips. They have forgotten to learn their own duties and business in attempting to teach the priests their duties. They raise no hand on passing the church; beads worn; burn their fingers. If they go to Mass what is the next immediate place they resort to?"

"What kind of a Fontenoy would such as they fight? Are they Catholic Irish? 'Boycotting' the very priest at the Altar of God!"

Resolved, that henceforth we shall pay no more rent or give any support whatever towards the church, until such time as said Rev. John Walsh is removed from this parish.

Their fathers—God rest their honest, faithful souls—would have died thinking God for the privilege of attend-

ing Mass, bare-foot on their knees, in the open air!

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

The following letters are samples of those which we are constantly receiving from our patrons. We do not wish to draw any comparison between the Record and other papers published in Canada claiming the support of Catholics. We merely allow the people to judge for themselves which is most worthy of support. From the way in which the paper has been received and supported for the past few years we hope soon to be able to enlarge and add new features which will make it a still more welcome visitor to the homes of our people. We have not given premiums with the Catholic Record. We do not find it necessary to sugar-coat it with cheap baubles in order to induce the people to subscribe. The paper has won its way into thousands of Catholic homes solely on its own merits. The following letters of Rt. Rev. Bishop of Halifax, and Rev. Father Carolan, together with the extracts given from letters we receive from day to day fully explain the cause of the great favor in which the Record is held by the Catholic people of the Dominion:

St. Mary's, Halifax, Nov. 7, 1881.

I have had opportunities during the last two years or more of reading copies of the Catholic Record, published in London, Ontario, and approved of by His Lordship the Right Rev. J. Walsh, the Bishop of that See. I beg to recommend that paper to all the faithful of this diocese.

MICHAEL HANNAH, Archbishop of Halifax.

Bonaville, Newfoundland, Dec. 2, 1881. Thomas Coffey, Esq., Dear Sir,—Enclosed please find post office order, the amount of two years' subscription to your excellent paper the Catholic Record. Through the paper needs no word of commendation from me, and though the case were otherwise, such a word would be of insignificant weight, yet I can hardly refrain from expressing how happy I am to observe that it continues to hold undisputed possession of the high place it first so readily acquired in the ranks of respectable journalism. The good opinion formed of the Catholic Record in the earlier days of its existence, has been greatly confirmed by a more than ordinary success with it throughout the intervening period of its successful progress and development. As it grows in years it seems to grow in usefulness and vigor. I have not seen one issue of it which does not contain a large amount of most valuable information on matters of vital importance to Catholics. In fact, it brings to the domestic fireside in a condensed form, the news of the world, the teachings of the Catholic pulpit, the lecture hall, and lessons of the Sunday school in Christian doctrine. I heartily wish it the wide circulation it so justly deserves.

I remain, dear sir, yours truly, P. CAROLAN, Priest.

Rev. B. Casey, Almonte. You deserve all praise for labor and care in the selection of religious matter as well as for articles on the rights and duties of governments and peoples, and on the necessity of making education more Christian.

Gungah, Dec. 22, 1881.

Mr. Thos. Coffey, Esq.—I enclose you two dollars and twenty-five cents for my subscription to the Record and HARP. The Record gains in value every number.

I remain, yours truly, THOMAS SMYTH.

See of State Office, Ottawa, Sept. 1, 1881. Thos. Coffey, Esq., Dear Sir,—I enclose you four dollars for that copy of papers of the Catholic Record.

PETER LOGAN.

James W. Grace, Marshall, Mich. As a Catholic journal it is second to none. Hugh Campbell, Exeter. No Catholic family should be without it.

John J. Bedford, Guelph. We hail the Record with pleasure every week. Joseph Bellepierre, Windsor. Your journal is highly appreciated by all its readers. John Brennan, Eagle Lake, Wis. I feel happy every week when I receive your good Catholic paper.

Mrs. P. Jackson, Windsor. Enclosed please find four dollars, and continue sending the Record. It has become indispensable in my family.

Wm. Chisholm, Salford. Your paper is always most welcome every week. Bernard McKenna, Billings Bridge. I consider it the best Catholic paper I have ever read.

W. P. Scott, Calabash. Your paper is anxiously read by my family. It is interesting to Catholic matter and instructive to old and young. Gerald J. Nagle, Rock Forest, Que. I am well pleased with your paper. Thomas Reid, Dundas. All Catholics in Canada should have the Record in their families.

The Devil Has No Happy Old Men.

I met a man one day on his way to church. He had just passed the milestone of life labeled "seventy years." His back was bent, his clothes were old, his voice was husky, his hair was white, his eye was dim, and his face was furrowed. Withal, he seemed still fond of life and full of gladness, not at all put out with his lot. He hummed the lines of a familiar hymn as his legs and cad cane carried him along. "Aged friend," said I, "why should an old man be merry?" "All are not," said he. "Well, why then should you be merry?" "Because I try to serve God who is a good Master. He none others happy at your time of life." "No, not one, my friendly questioner," said he; and as he said more, his form straightened into the stature of his younger days, and something of inspiration got a beautiful glow across his countenance. "Listen, sir," said he, "to the truth from one who knows, then wing it round the world, and no man be found to gain say my words: The devil has no happy old men!"

MISSION IN WALKERTON.

The Redeemptorist Fathers Miller and McInerney will open a mission in this place on New Year's Day. We doubt not the results of these religious exercises will be highly gratifying to the good parish who are laboring in this important parish.

The Catholic Telegraph notes the fact that the late Archbishop McHale died during the pontificate of no less than seven Popes. He was born during the reign of Pius VI, was just nine years of age when Pius VII. ascended the Chair of Peter, and was elevated to the priesthood in the same reign. He became a Bishop in 1823, two years after the enthronization of Leo XII, and afterward enjoyed the confidence of that Pontiff's successors, Pius VIII, Gregory XVI, Pius IX. and Leo XIII.

The Little Kings and Queens.

BY H. H.

Monarchs whose kingdom no man bounds, No leagues uphold, no conquest spreads, Whose thrones are on mossy mounds, Whose crowns are curls on sunny beads.

The only sovereigns on earth, Whose ways are certain to endure; No line of kings of kindest birth Is reigning half so sure.

No fortress built in all the land No strong they cannot from it free; No place made too rich, too grand, For them to roam triumphantly.

No tyrant so hard-hearted known Can their diplomacy resist; They can usurp his very throne; He abdicates when he is kissed.

No hovel in the world so small, No meanly built, so squalid, bare, They will not go within its walls, And set their reign of splendour there.

No beggar too forlorn and poor To give them all they need to thrive; They frolic in his yard and door, The happiest kings and queens alive.

Oh, blessed little kings and queens, The only sovereigns in the earth! Their sovereignty nor rests nor leans On pomp or riches or on birth.

Nor end when cruel death lays low To dust each little curly head, And other sovereigns crownless go, And are forgotten when they're dead.

But these hold changeless empire fast, Triumphant past, all earthly scenes; We worship, first to the last, The buried "little kings and queens," — Harper's Magazine.

HERE AND THERE IN IRELAND.

A Few Notes from James Redpath and His Irish Friends.

From the Boston Pilot.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25, 1881.

MY DEAR BROTHER O'REILLY—I am, and am delighted to see, that our friend, "Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby," is accused of exaggerating his reports of Irish distress and of British tyranny in Ireland—that it has been said of him, as it were, that he is a Land Leaguer, and the truth is not in him. Nasby, in politics, is a saint of the modern school, who believes in resisting the devil, to the end that that great friend of Irish landlordism may "flee from him." The more that Nasby is abused for telling the truth the more truth he will tell, and thereby help more efficiently to make Americans understand what Irish landlordism is.

Mr. Locke's first introduction to Irish landlordism, under my guidance, was at the Galtee Mountains, in Cork, where the people, although extremely wretched, are not so wretched as in many districts of Mayo, Galway, Kerry, and Donegal, that I have personally investigated.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN INVESTIGATORS IN IRELAND.

As Mr. Locke, his son and myself were driving out from Mitchellstown to see the homes of the peasantry of the Galtee mountains, we met several battalions of the British army returning from aiding in the eviction of the poor tenantry of the infamous Countess of Kingston.

These tenants had been visited, a few days before, by a well-known English woman, Mrs. Cragan, and another English lady, who had come from England to see for themselves whether the Irish people were justified in their determined resistance to the exactions of the Irish landlords.

Like Mr. Locke a few days before, and like myself, eighteen months before, they came to Ireland with the belief that the wrongs of the Irish peasantry had been grossly exaggerated. They went back, not with the belief, but with the knowledge (as we all went back with the knowledge) that the hundredth part of the truth had not yet been told about these agrarian miscreants, for whose sake Ireland had been kept in pauperism and robbed alike of her prosperity and population for ten generations.

Miss Cragan's companion (whose name I have forgotten) read a short statement of her observations on the Countess of Kingston's estate at a private meeting of the Ladies Land League of Dublin. It was not published. I obtained a copy of it. Let me make a few quotations from it. "HOMES OF THE COUNTESS OF KINGSTON'S TENANTS.

"Miss Cragan and I visited some tenant-farmers, and laborers' places on the estate of the Countess of Kingston. The places were more like the lairs of wild beasts than human habitations. There were large holes in the rotten thatch, through which the rain falls on the rotten floor, and on the wretched apologies for beds. The smell from this mass of filth was something awful. We could scarcely bear the smell without fainting.

"THEY ARE FED AND CLOTHED. "There is no distinction made between the farmer's and laborer's food. It consists of Indian meal strabrut, or potatoes, from year's end to year's end. Therefore the people have a starved and famished appearance.

"The families of the laborers had no clothes, only what were on them, which had to do double duty, as they were obliged to use them as bed-clothes at night. "Some of them would have died of starvation only for their neighbor's bounty. The laborers never have enough to eat.

"REPRESENTATIVE CABINS ON A RACK-RENTED ESTATE. "In one place we visited, the roof had fallen. They had replaced it by furze bushes. We had to crawl in and could not stand upright or turn round when we got in. There was an old woman, 75 years of age, crouching before a few sparks of fire, trying to warm stale cabbage and water in a cup. She told us that was all she had for her dinner. I did not see a mouthful of anything else. An old armchair, without a seat, was the furniture. She had no clothes, only an old filthy woollen dress, which is her only covering at night. She has no underclothing."

Did the noble Countess relieve this poor and lonely old woman? Oh, no! The writer continues: "But for her neighbors she would have died of starvation. They also gave her seed for a quarter of an acre of land.

"When the laborers are idle, their wives have to beg. One woman, a tenant-farmer's wife, had turned her pig-sty (having no other necessity for it) into a sleeping apartment for herself and family. It was a dark hole, where neither air nor light could enter. The foul air and smell from the filthy bed nearly choked us. We saw a similar place further on. We had to strike a match, as we were in total

darkness. There was not a single thing in this damp, dark, and foul-smelling hole. Only a heap of filthy rags and rotten straw, on which a family of eight have to sleep every night. This was the inner apartment; the outer one was lighted by a hole with a wad of straw in it. A couple of old chairs was the only furniture. Women and children, starved looking things, were in rags. Miss Cragan burst out crying when she saw this deplorable sight. She said, humanity was outraged by such a state of things. The castle of the Countess of Kingston cost a quarter of a million of money (\$81,250,000); the walls enclosing the domain are seven miles in circumference, and cost \$50,000. Comment is needless."

THE BUCKLEY ESTATE. These ladies also paid a visit to the Buckley estate on which most of the tenants whose condition was described by Mr. Locke are living. They say of these poor people:

"The wretched state of the people on the Galtee Mountains is something appalling. The thatch was rotten, holes here and there in it, through which the rain fell. There were large holes in the bed-room floor filled with rotten water. The smell from the festering mass of bed-clothing was sickening. The people have not enough to live on, or a possibility of buying a half-penny's worth of soap."

Mr. Locke and myself saw these and similar sights there.

From south to us now go north, and see how the people fare there under Irish landlords.

Here is an unpretending picture of peasant-life that is seldom so vividly portrayed in the ambitious writings of historians. It is given in a private letter to me from Father McCabe, of the parish of Gleneade, in the diocese of Kilmore. This diocese include nearly all of Cavan and part of Leitrim and Fermanagh.

"THE PARISH OF GLENEADE." writes Father McCabe, "has its name from two Irish words, Glan-avda, or Fodlia, which latter word by contraction has obtained its present form. It means a long valley. It is in reality as wide as in name. This valley lies between two lofty mountains, and runs towards the Atlantic Ocean. It is separated from the sea by a strip of land two miles wide. The mists from the sea are caught by the mountains, and fall upon us in very heavy showers. The howling of the wind through this place is quite enough to terrify a stranger. You might imagine some giant was whistling for his dog that had gone wild after some mountain spirit! The winds are wild, anyhow, unroof houses, tear down trees, and scatter in their fury the furze (for there is little or corn) that has been gathered with much difficulty. It is a cheerful, bleak, and dreary place."

"HOW ITS PEOPLE LIVE." "About 400 families live in this place. They are sober and virtuous. They live by finding a little stock. They are good hands at butter-making. They rear calves, and sell them at the approach of winter, as the cold would kill them. On the mountain-side, which is a common, they feed sheep. By selling butter, calves, and sheep, they live.

"Two-thirds of the parish is in Leitrim and one-third in Sligo. I suppose the population is 2,000. There are only four Protestant families in the parish. "The average size of farms is what we call, five cows' place." By economy, by making their own cloth, they manage to live when the stock gives a good price. In every house, there is one and often two wheels. All the females can spin and dress wool. There are also many looms for weaving linen, flannel, and frieze, and other coarse stuffs that make gowns, etc., for the women.

"THE LANDLORDS OF GLENEADE. "The land is cold and bad. Yet the poor people are rack-rented. The rents on some lands have been raised three times in twenty years. As an example, one land was purchased about fifteen years ago by Cursadden, who lives at Manorhamilton, near this place. There were then thirteen tenants; now there are only three. He took the mountain side from them, and he doubled the rent on the portion left. He has it now in his own hands. The poor people had to fly. Some took leases at a rack-rent, for fear of this man coming over them. The lands are all rack-rented."

"In the bad days past" (Father McCabe is now replying to my question, What the landlords did for the relief of their tenants during the famines of 1847 and 1879) "the landlords contributed nothing to the support of the poor people they had robbed.

ONE GOOD LANDLORD. "Sir Henry Gore Booth is an exception. At the relief committee he was indefatigable. Week after week he came long journeys to assist me in the just distribution of the alms that our friends at home and abroad contributed. He owns the Sligo portion of this parish. His lands are not so highly rented as other lands, but "duty days" and "dog money" make them too dear. He is a humane landlord, and takes an interest in his people. He is not an absentee.

"All the other landlords would be too bad in Botany Bay."

So here is one good Irish landlord! But, alas! he is so mean that in addition to the rent he charges for the bog—bog which must be removed to make the land arable; and he is so despotic that he retains the feudal custom of serf-labor or unpaid labor called in the West of Ireland "duty work." This impost was a reasonable one during the feudal times because the lord did give protection (to be sure much of it was of the wolf and sheep order) for the service or "duty" rendered by the tenant. But now that the tenant supports the landlord, what a monstrous impertinence it is to exact "duty work" from the peasant! My advice abolished it in Western Mayo and Western Galway; and I trust that here will be a strike against it wherever it may yet linger in the lonely parishes of the West of Ireland.

Yours truly, JAMES REDPATH.

New York, Dec. 21, 1881.

Spurgeon says that when you meet a mad dog you should never argue with him unless you are sure of your logic; if not better to get out of his way, and if anybody calls you a coward you need not call him a fool—everybody knows that.

THE EARLIEST PUBLIC HONOR TO MARY IN NORTH AMERICA.

Jacques Cartier's Pilgrimage and Vow to Our Lady of Roc Amadour, at Quebec, in 1534.

Even in our New World, devotion to Our Lady is no new thing; all but three hundred and fifty years ago there was a formal act. It was in the heart of a Canadian winter. A little band of French Catholics, who sailed from the port named after the Irish Saint Malo, set out with the Bishop's blessing on them and their bold undertaking, and had planted the cross hard by the Indian village of Stadacone, on the heights of Quebec. Priests were with them, devoted men of the ancient Order of St. Benedict. Far to the north, in Greenland, snow and ice had gathered for three-quarters of a century around the ruined Cathedral of Gardar and the fallen convent and chapel. Eight years the vegetation of Virginia had run wild over the crumbling Dominican chapel on the Chesapeake; that far and wide over this fair land, except here on the St. Lawrence, there was no trace of Catholicity and Christianity till you reached the foothold which for a decade and a half Cortes had been struggling to maintain where he had planted the banner of Our Lady in Mexico. Cartier's settlement of the Holy Cross stood alone amid almost Arctic snows, with no Christian neighbors within thousands on thousands of miles.

To add to the loneliness of their wintering, scurvy set in, and death began to stalk among them. "There were eight dead and more than fifty for whom there was no hope of life," says the account of Cartier's voyage. "Our captain, seeing the misery and malady thus spread, summoned all to prayer and devotion; and he caused an image in remembrance of the Virgin Mary to be borne over the snow and ice and set up against a tree at low-water distance from our fort; and he ordered that on the Sunday following, Mass should be celebrated at the said place, and that all those who could walk, both sick and well, should go in procession, singing the Seven Psalms of David, with the Litany, praying the said Virgin that it would please her to implore her dear Child to have pity on us. The Mass said and celebrated before the said image, the captain declared himself a pilgrim to our Lady of Rocamadour, promising to go thither if God did him the favor to return to France."

What a picture! Sick and well chanting the Litany of Our Lady and the Seven Penitential Psalms as they went in procession that wild December day over the snow and ice to hear Mass said before the leafless tree on which the picture or statue of Our Lady was placed! And, when the last Gospel had been said, Cartier, promising a pilgrimage to the far-off shrine of Mary. And what was that shrine? Far remote as Cartier's pious act seemed to us now the sanctuary of Roc Amadour is so ancient that its history seemed to blend ages ago, with the life of St. Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland. In the province of Quercy, in a dry and sterile tract strewn with boulders, tower to the skies rugged, rocky mountains whose height appals you.

"The Parksome Valley," sometimes a mountain-torrent, is hemmed by precipitous rocks; as you reach it you see some horses on the mountain-side; as you advance you see other horses higher and higher up, clinging as it were to the face of the rock. This is Roc Amadour, once a place with no fewer than eight gates in its stout walls, four of which you must needs pass to reach the staircase leading to the church. On a peak above the tower yet rises, though sadly shattered by time, by Huguenot and infidel, the Church of Roc Amadour, surrounded by rocks that seem to protect it, and where once in cloistered homes pious nuns poured forth their constant prayers.

Two hundred and seventy-eight steps cut in the rock led up to the Church of Mary and the twelve rock-cut chapels. Kings of England and France in the old times came here to honor Mary and pray for their wives. Offerings, the walls were hung with robes, the sword of Roland, chains of captives from Barbary, mementoes in every form of favors sought and graces obtained by the intercession of Mary. Great was the confidence in Our Lady of Roc Amadour and her intercession when the brave heart of Cartier, amid the horrors of his wintering on the St. Lawrence, turned to her for aid, and beneath the church, on the left, beneath an overhanging cliff, is a narrow cell cut in the rock, where Saint Amador lived, and where he was buried, to be found years afterward, and make the rock to which he gave his name a mighty pilgrimage, not in his own honor, but in that of the Mother of God.

And who was Saint Amador? If we lay aside wild dreams that seek to connect him with Zacharias of the Gospel, he seems to be St. Amator, Bishop of Auxerre, and predecessor of St. Germain. With this latter holy prelate St. Patrick was connected, and in all probability he accompanied St. Germain when he visited Britain to check the Pelagian heresy, and obtained by his prayers a miraculous victory for the Christians over the heathen.

Now, according to the Book of Armagh, St. Patrick, on hearing of the death of Palladius, having been already appointed by the Pope, "turned his journey, as well as those with him, to a certain wonderful man, a very high Bishop, by name Amator, dwelling in a neighboring place, and there St. Patrick, knowing what was to come to pass, received Episcopal consecration from the holy Bishop Mathorex."

St. Germain succeeded to the See of Auxerre in 418, and, by the resignation of St. Amator, Bishop of Auxerre, and predecessor of St. Germain, with his wonderful mission in his church at Roc Amador.

It is impossible, indeed, to give this the highest authority as a fact of undoubted history, but there is nothing to prevent our piously believing that the Saint Amator from whose hands the Apostle of Erin received the apostolic succession, was the same who made Roc Amadour such a famous pilgrimage, a shrine to which the pilgrim's heart turned when the perils of Ocean threatened his frail bark, or other dangers lowered, which seemed to bar, forever his hope of ever seeing his home and friends again. How often had the bold navigators heard of the bell of Roc Amadour, which tolling of itself amid the stillness of night, told priest and religious that

mariners afar off were environed by peril and offering their prayers to Our Lady of Roc Amadour.

And, centuries before, the Christians of Spain attributed the great victory won almost bloodlessly over the Saracens at Navas de Tolosa, in 1212—where one hundred thousand of the enemy perished—not to their own skill or bravery, but to the miraculous banner of Our Lady brought to them on the eve of the battle from the Church of Our Lady of Roc Amadour.

This we can understand why the pious Jacques Cartier in his hour of need implored the intercession of Our Lady, and made himself her pilgrim; nor can we doubt but that he kept the vow uttered under the leafless tree on the St. Lawrence, and made his pilgrimage to the Church of Our Lady of Roc Amadour.—John Gilmary Shea, LL. D., in Ave Maria.

ROME FOR THE POPE.

WHAT THE PIEMONTESE SEEM NOW TO BE WILLING TO GRANT THE POPE—RESULT OF THE PRESSURE OF EUROPEAN PUBLIC OPINION—PREPARING FOR THE PIEMONTESE CANOSSA.

Paris Correspondence of the London Times.

You put lished on the 10th of October a letter giving a conversation in which an Italian patriot advocated the departure from Rome, not of the Pope, but of the King, who would fix on some other city as the capital of united Italy. This idea of a sincere and enlightened patriotism, embodying a really practical and Italian solution, made no little impression. It has called forth speeches, articles and pamphlets, and though it has excited certain objections it has not provoked the anger which might have been expected. It has even been the subject of repeated conversations in circles where repeated conversations on such a subject indicate early, if not immediate, practicality.

NOR IS THIS SURPRISING, Precisely because in one of the leading countries of the Continent, the signal of a religious campaign has been given by a Republican Government. Monarchical Europe feels the common interest at stake in the conflict between two principles of Government, and the necessity of safeguarding one of the greatest auxiliaries of moral authority. In this common anxiety differences of creed disappear, for it is felt that the assault threatens all creeds alike. At the advance of materialism every religion feels that its turn is approaching, and that war has been declared against all. This is what now alarms all the regular Powers, and this is the reason of the effect produced throughout Europe by M. Paul Bert's appointment as Minister of Worship. The news was received with stupefaction, and everybody expected that this time the Vatican would rise an outcry, and that the Nuncio would in some way or other protest. Curiously enough, however, Leo XIII. has not said a word, and M. de Serravallo has given no sign whatever. Europe could hardly realize, in view of the immobility, that the French Portfolio of Worship was entrusted to a man who less than three months ago declared that religion declined as morality advanced, and who ridiculed the belief of the vast majority of France.

A MORE STRIKING SPECTACLE can scarcely be conceived. Never did a Power so openly menaced show such coolness, and never has the curiosity of those watching this silent conflict been more intense. No idea can be formed of the turn men's minds have taken since M. Bert's nomination; or of the sudden unlooked for, almost illogical and unreflecting sympathies which have been aroused for the weakly, pale, tired looking prelate, whom the nomination seemed to cast into the lion's den. It is not merely the idea of the religious conflict which thus attracts attention. No, the spectacle is in itself curious to see on one side the unmitigated defiance, the noisily triumphant revolution, scornful any beating round the bush and striking blow after blow at everything connected with religion, and the other this apparent weakness watching all the formidable preparations on the part of the Nuncio, the slightest symptom of fear. This independent scorn of gravity of the struggle gives the spectacle a fascination for those behind the scenes.

MEANWHILE CHRISTIAN GOVERNMENTS ARE CONSULTING ON EVENTUALITIES. An intimate solidarity has of late existed between them. They feel that the hour is at hand when the intolerance advocated by the theories of a great nation will become aggressive, that a general assault threatens all the moral forces on which nearly all Europe rests. The fate of the Papacy interests them because it is attacked as the personification of one of those moral principles. They feel that every blow at the Vatican will be followed by blows at ramparts therefore easily shaken. Hence the impression made by the conversation in question, and the exchange of views, public and private, which has followed.

THE SAME INFORMANT, kept, of course, well posted up in the general feelings, and as to the preliminary negotiations he has instigated, writes me to-day: "I did not expect so simple and logical an idea to produce so intense a sensation, for what has been whispered on this subject is more serious than what has been written or published. But what astonishes me and what I tell you frankly vexes me, is that it has been thought I desired to see an atom of the unity of my dear and gracious country sacrificed to the convenience of the Papal See. God forbid. May everything perish rather than unity so patiently won by my country. It is because I want to see Italy united, great and strong, and the great Italian Royal house, the valiant House of Savoy, on the throne, that I am for leaving Rome to the Pope, for abandoning a gloomy, uncomfortable capital, for placing side by side those two forces which, when united, are irresistible—the King and the Pope. But I shall never cease to oppose those who wish to give the Pope an independent Rome in a dismantled Italy. No, I am for an independent Pope in a Rome merged in Italian Unity. I want the dangers lowered, which seemed to bar, forever his hope of ever seeing his home and friends again. How often had the bold navigators heard of the bell of Roc Amadour, which tolling of itself amid the stillness of night, told priest and religious that

freedom of conscience would be excluded, nor a Rome under the laws of which an Italian law breaker might take refuge. I want no Pope coming his own money, administering criminal justice, possessing any armed force other than is needed for the protection of their inhabitants, however small. I want a perfectly free Pope, in a Rome freely administered by him, and, I repeat, subject to the laws of united Italy. I want a free Pope, extending his hand to the free King of free Italy. A Pope who will give Italy new strength, adding to the strength of the common country its spiritual strength, laying aside the blunted weapon of excommunication, and in no case using them except against the enemies of Italy. What I look forward to is that the honest king who governs us should deliver us from the perpetual nightmare of a Papacy ever ready to make a truce with any nation except Italy, and you may be sure that all Europe—I do not speak of revolutionary Europe, but of our Europe, liberal and monarchical Europe—will rejoice when the struggle between the Central and the Vatican comes to an end. For we are all of one mind; we do not wish to let loose the mob which deal us a mortal blow—mortal for itself as well as for us. Do you not think that Bismark would have felt more self-complacency if he could have boasted of never again having negotiated with the Pope? But he has too great a mind not to have seen that moral force is a patri-mony common to all civilization, and that humanity must not be impoverished of it. Only the presumptuous, ignorant, and violent can propose that material forces should prevail everywhere. Bismark is not of the number, nor is King Humbert either. I have faith in him and reckon on him. I am convinced that the day will come when he will offer his hand to his spiritual fellow-laborer in Italian greatness, and when, having restored Rome to the Pope, he will restore the Pope to Italy."

THE EPIPHANY.

FATHER FATER.

There is no history in the Gospel more strange, more singular or more apart. Lesson.—God will lead the most unlikely people in the most unlikely ways to Jesus, rather than they should miss the salvation of their souls. Yet though it is so singular a mystery, there is none which describes more faithfully what has happened or will happen to ourselves.

I. We are to be led to Jesus, the end of our creation; how sweetly our Father cares for each of us.

II. We were unlikely people; alas! who more unlikely?

III. We were afar off; oh, yes, how very far—by sin, by coldness, by ignorance, by relapses.

IV. We were led in unlikely ways—let us look back on our lives—how strange it all God has done—and how plain it seems, when we are far enough off to get a good view of it. Yet all tends to the one direction, which is the true faith.

V. What is all life but stars of Bethlehem? This is the meaning of everything.

1. Every sorrow is a star to lead us to Jesus. 2. Every joy is a star to lead us to Jesus. 3. Every change in life is a star to lead us to Jesus. This is the simple view of life, what is life without God, without Jesus? How it passes away in joy; how it lingers in sorrow; how perilous, how anxious, how doubtful it is, when it comes to end in death! Oh poor, poor life of man! it means nothing, but only one thing—Jesus Christ and Him crucified, the Son of Mary, the Babe of Bethlehem.

The mystery of the Epiphany must be narrated in detail to be fully understood. I. The three Kings present a bright example of lively faith in their long journey. How much more sure are we than they? Yet how do we act in coming to Mass, in coming to Confession, in putting ourselves out of the way in coming to Benediction. II. Their journey is a pattern of the pilgrimage of life. I. In constant change, letting us have no abiding home. 2. In dangers and difficulties. 3. In disappointments, as when we lose our star. 4. But our end is the same—Jesus. 5. And we have a better star—even Mary. III. For what did the Kings do all this, and considered themselves well paid by? One sight of Jesus, one kissing of His little feet, one conversation with Mary and they waited patiently thirty-three years for Baptism, and shed their blood in martyrdom, so deep had the loveliness of the Infant Jesus passed into their souls. We have kissed His feet not once only, but even received His blood in penance. Himself in communion—how many, many times—and an eternal vision of Jesus before us! Ah! see the difference between those who love and those who love not. My dear children! O why will you not love Jesus more? Is life so sweet, is earth so peaceful that you need no better home, no dearer friends?

You know how you look lovingly, and yearn over your little babes when you rock them to sleep in their little cradles—so tender is the infant's trust into your hearts; let every beating of those hearts be like the rocking of His cradle; let no rude word, no rough oath, no loud immodest word awaken the sleeping Babe; let no angry tempers, or evil deeds cause Him to cry with pain when He awakes. Mary will teach you how to be a mother to her little Jesus, in sweetness, and humility and chastity; and O the thought that He of whom we speak so lightly, this pretty little Babe, is none other than our God!

CHRISTMAS GIFTS ACKNOWLEDGED.—The Sisters in charge of Mount Hope Orphan Asylum thankfully acknowledge the receipt of the following Christmas gifts:—His Lordship the Bishop and Rev. M. J. Tierman, a half beef and a large lot of sweetmeats; Mr. J. P. O'Brien, one ton of coal; Adams & Co., a nice lot of groceries; Mr. D. McCarthy, one turkey; ladies of the Sacred Heart, a large quantity of figs and candies; Mrs. J. Roach, one turkey; Mr. J. P. O'Higgins, a valuable lot of groceries; Mrs. Phelan, three geese; Mrs. Long, \$5; a friend, a piece of winery; Mrs. Massart, a large lot of groceries; Mr. Buckle, three geese; a friend, \$1; Mrs. Mulken, one turkey; Mr. H. Benton, a number of children's fur caps, etc.

Cardinal Howard has been appointed successor to Cardinal Borromeo by His Holiness, the Pope.

BETTER THOUGHTS.

The world is the harvest field of man's hopes and fears.

Fear is the beginning of wisdom, love is its consummation.

The dignity of man is seen in the length of time that is allotted for his maturity.

A brave man will never underrate a danger, nor overestimate his own powers.

God will save no man against his will—the labor is his own: God supplies only the means.

Bad habits are the tares that choke the growth of the sweet-blooming flowers of virtue in the garden of the soul.

A cheerful spirit sweetens every undertaking, robs the rose of its thorn, and the thorn of its sting.

Great things have small beginnings—a gentle breeze swells in volume until it becomes a great tempest.

A good act, that is not performed for the sake of itself, loses its character, being robbed of its honor and merit.

Though all desire respect at the hands of others, few act so as to merit it. With these it is all play and no work.

A scandalous tongue is the nearest approach to perpetual motion yet discovered.

The slave of passion serves an unrelenting master and his punishment is in his joy.

There's a secret drawer in every heart, as there is in every clock, if we only know how to touch the spring of it.

Build your hopes on firm ground. You cannot expect a substantial superstructure on an unstable foundation. Its own weight will crush it.

Be not above learning even from the ignorant. Useful knowledge is honorable as well as serviceable no matter whence it comes.

It is truly a depraved nature that has not, at least, some redeeming feature—the desert is not without its oases; and straggling flowers bloom amid its arid wastes.

When you are sure that you are right, let no obstacles prevent you from accomplishment of your undertakings. The more you will have to contend against the greater will be your merit.

A fickle mind accomplishes nothing. It is always on the wing, flitting from flower to flower, and never remains long enough to extract any of the sweets they contain.

Laboring hard, it yet languishes and dies of starvation in the midst of plenty.

"The wicket prosper!" Yea, but of what value is their prosperity? Consider the fearful price they pay, and wonder rather at their folly and blindness. What does it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?

Why feel hurt at the judgments of the world when you labor for God? Even if you are disturbed and misinterpreted and distorted by your temporal injury, you should not murmur, nor rather rejoice that you have placed your labors on a level too high to be affected by the strife and turmoil of the world. God is your Master, and He will reward you.

Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith says: "It is not intellectual but moral culture that we need. We know too much. Children can give the boundary of every country under heaven; but the boundary line between truth and falsehood, honesty and fraud, virtue and vice, they know nothing about. Girls and boys should be put down to the study of common honesty—honesty in its ultimate and entire meaning.

The prudent man of business reckons up the affairs of the day to see how his business prospers. If at the close of day they show that no progress has been made, he carefully inquires into the cause thereof and finding it, he begins to next day guarded against the evils that caused his failure. Why does not mankind witness the same care and anxiety in regard to spiritual interests? Unlike in the former case, one failure seems to bring on another. Yet, which is of greater moment?

WHAT SHALL CHILDREN READ?—Are teachers and parents asking daily this question? The power of reading? Is it possible to estimate its force? All the pupils above the age of nine years, and many, especially girls, of a younger age, are not able to read, but are hungry for reading matter. We asked a boy of thirteen, recently, if he read much. He thought he did, and on telling upon what books his hours for the last two weeks had been spent, we found the list embraced four dime novels. Guard carefully the school library. A young person is made to enjoy good reading as easily as to enjoy trash. Teachers cannot do all, but parents and teachers can do the whole. Guard well the reading of the boys and girls. It makes character.

DEATH.

Take the sunny side of death. Sooner or later it must come to all, and at the latest it is only a few swiftly passing days distant. Kings and grandees have no refuge from the summons of the dreaded messenger. Death is the great leveler of man, and dust to dust the heritage of all. Why, then, should we shrink from its contemplation? Why banish it from our thoughts with a shudder? It is not rational to permit death to shadow our lives; nor is it rational to permit to torment from what must as surely come as to-morrow's sun. Those who are suddenly chilled day after day by the thoughts of death either shadow their lives by misdeeds, or reject the philosophy that should make every well ordered life wait serenely for its end.

The rational apprehension of the upright man is, not that he may fall too soon in the race, but that he may linger too long and outlive everything but hope. The saints have longed for death, and like Simon and St. Paul have welcomed its approach, sure that it was the door to life and bliss eternal.

"Don't Give up the Ship"

Lame Back.

Lumbago, Kidney complaint, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all pain and inflammation are speedily cured with Haggard's Yellow Oil. Cramp, sore throat, colds, burns, scalds, frost bites, chilblains and all wounds of the flesh are quickly healed by Yellow Oil.

No more Hard Times.

If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good healthy food, cheaper and better clothing, get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive, quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, you will see good times and have good health.—Chronicle.

Little Dora, three years old, in her father's absence at business, happened to tie a china plate fall. Her mother was very sorry for the accident, as it broke her eye. At night she told her husband about it, and he said, "Why, Dora, how did you do such a careless thing?" "This way, papa," said she, quick as a flash, taking another plate from the tea-table and dropping it on the floor.

In the cure of severe coughs, weak lungs, spitting of blood, and the early stages of consumption, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has astonished the medical faculty. While it cures the severest coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. By druggists.

A South End man recently smashed a very ripe tomato on a yellow canvas and set it up in an artist's studio, and three-fourths of the critics who called pronounced it a most aesthetic and delightful piece of color work, in fact a chef d'œuvre and sold it to a rich man for \$500. Money goes to the inventive genius.

A Prominent Actor's Belief.

Mr. Tony Pastor, of New York City, the great humorist and actor, was signally benefited by the Great German Remedy, and felt constrained to testify to its efficacy for the benefit of others suffering in the same way.

A man stepped into a milliner's shop the other day on business, and accidentally sat down on a bonnet that some one had lain on the chair. He remained there until no one was looking in that direction, and then quietly got up and stepped to one side.

There was a lady in at that time looking for a bonnet shaped to suit her. She finally found the one the man had put into shape, and it just took her fancy; it was just what she wanted, she said.

A Case of Hydrothorax Cured.

FROM DR. J. S. HUMPHREY, OF DURAND, WIS.

"It is now over nineteen years ago that my attention was directed to your highly valuable PERUVIAN SYRUP, which at that time was, I believe, the means of saving the health, and probably the life, of a young lady who was said by her physician to have symptoms of hydrothorax (dropsy of the chest), from which disease her brother had lately died. She married at the age of nineteen, and for a long time had been unable to ascend a flight of stairs without stopping to take breath once or twice during the ascent, or indeed to take any active exercise without distress. She took the PERUVIAN SYRUP for six weeks, when all the before-mentioned symptoms disappeared and have not since returned. This case occurred in Potsdam, N. Y., in 1869." Sold by all druggists.

A Boston book-dealer was thrown into convulsions on receiving, from an up-country school district, the following order:

Many people make drug shops of their stomachs. In an attempt to relieve a simple attack of liver complaint, when with a dose or two of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil the complaint might be easily and pleasantly obviated. Colic, piles, hiccups, corns, lame back and swollen neck, are also among the troubles which it cures.

How to Cure a Cold.

Upon the first feeling of chill or shivering remain indoors if possible, bathe the feet in tepid water, gradually increasing the heat as long as it can be comfortably borne, drink freely of warm ginger tea, or sage tea, to induce perspiration, and take Haggard's Pectoral Balsam according to directions on the bottle. Haggard's Balsam cures coughs, asthma, and bronchitis.

Der sur: if you've got a book called Daniel Webster on a bridge please to send me a copy by Pysers express c. o. d.—I want to get it tomorrow if I kin, cause my spin teacher says I oughter hev it.

Had Suffered Many Physicians

and grew no better but rather worse. Mr. D. H. Howard, of Geneva, N. Y., after dismissing his physicians, tried nearly half a gross of the various blood and liver remedies advertised, with no benefit; when one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him of Paralysis and General Debility. At the advanced age of 60, he says he feels young again, and is overjoyed at his wonderful recovery.

A Canny Scotch minister wound up his prayer at Moemess the other day as follows: "The prayers of this meeting are requested on behalf of a young married woman, that her tongue may be bridled and her spirit chastened to the peace and happiness of the minister of this church!"

F. H. East, West Sheffield, P. Q., writes: "I have been troubled with Liver Complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horse in cases of Cuts, Wounds, etc., and I think it equally as good for horses as for man."

A colored Baptist preacher illustrated the doctrine of the perseverance of the saints as held by Methodists and Baptists as follows: "De Methodist, my bruddren is like de grasshopper—hoppin' all de time hoppin'—hop into heaven, hop out. But my bruddren de Baptist, when he get to heaven he's dar! De Baptist is like de woodman. Hunter gets after him, he climb de tree; he shake de limb, one foot gone; he shake de limb, another foot gone; he shake de limb, ebery foot gone; but tink you, my bruddren, 'possum fall! You know, my bruddren—you eotch too many—you know 'possum hang on by de tail, and de berry debbil can't shake him off!"

Lame Back.

Lumbago, Kidney complaint, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all pain and inflammation are speedily cured with Haggard's Yellow Oil. Cramp, sore throat, colds, burns, scalds, frost bites, chilblains and all wounds of the flesh are quickly healed by Yellow Oil.

Agitation in the world of homopathic medicine has been its very soul of progress as in politics and religion—the difficulties of opinion and the individuality of men have been parent to the disagreements by which the standard of these bodies have been elevated. So with most of our famous preparations—foremost in illustration of which truth stands the world-famous remedy to general debility and languor "Quinine Wine,"—and which, when obtainable in its genuine strength, is a miraculous creator of appetite, vitality and stimulant, to the general fertility of the system. Quinine Wine, and its improvement, has, from the first discovery of the great virtues of Quinine as a medical agent, been one of the most thoroughly discussed remedies ever offered to the public. It is one of the great tonics and natural life-giving stimulants which the medical profession have been compelled to recognize and prescribe. Messrs Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the preparation of their pure Quinine Wine the great care due to its importance, and the standard excellence of the article which they offer to the public comes into the market purged of all the defects which skillful observation and scientific opinion has pointed out in the less perfect preparations of the past. All druggists sell it.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AVER'S SASSA-PARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the loidides of Potassium and Iron, all powerful, blood-purifying, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Eruptions, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases, and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is today the most available medicine for the suffering sick. For sale by all druggists.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE SADIEST OF SAD SIGHTS.—The grey hairs of age being brought forth sorrow to the grave is now, we are glad to think, becoming rarer every year as the use of Cingless Hair Restorer becomes more general. By its use the scanty locks of age once more resume their former color and the hair becomes thick and luxuriant as ever; with its aid we can now defy the change of years, resting assured that no Grey Hair at any rate will come to sadden us. Sold at 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

For the best photos made in the city go to FBY Bros, 250 Dundas street. Call and examine our stock of frames and vignettes, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city. Children's pictures a specialty.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie is removed to the city hall building. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city. Better facilities for repairing and cheaper rates than ever. Raymond's celebrated machines a specialty.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. SWEET'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. It is a natural mother on earth who has used it, who will tell you that it is the best remedy for the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering.

"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back and Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quiet the food and rest the mother, and the child, being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, as it really is the best remedy for the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

Head, Throat & Chest.

During which time we have successfully treated over 100,000 cases, and are enabled to offer the afflicted the most perfect remedies and appliances for the immediate relief and health to the sufferer. By the system of

MEDICATED INHALATIONS

Head, Throat and Lung affections have been cured as rapidly as any class of diseases that afflict humanity.

The very best of references given from all parts of the world, and ready cured. Remedies sent to any part of Ontario, Quebec, N. B., or N. S., free of charge. If possible call personally at the Institute, and see our "List of Questions" and "Medical Treatise." Address,

DETROIT THROAT & LUNG INSTITUTE.

325 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

JUST ISSUED. THE GREAT IRISH NATIONAL CHROMO!

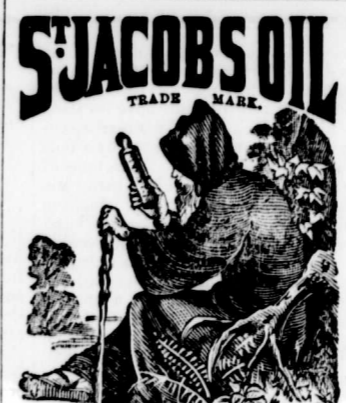
ENTITLED THE CAUSE OF IRELAND. BEAUTIFULLY COLORED, SIZE, 22 X 28. SENT FREE BY MAIL! FOR \$1.00.

The Cheapest Picture yet issued. Nineteen Pictures in one.

The well known face of CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, dearly loved life size, all the centre vignette, with the other 18 pictures, such as DAVID, DILLON, SULLIVAN, SEXTON, JUSTIN MCCARTHY, HEALY, Egan, etc., with recognized and never interesting to thousands all over the country. In the lower left corner, the Land League is personified in the figure of Justice, shielding the evicted; whilst the opposite corner, bold and defiant, an Irish evicted man, the Fish and the Goddes of Victory, bearing in her extended hand the laurel crown.

Sole Agent for Canada. THOS. COFFEY, CATHOLIC RECORD, OFFICE.

Send the money in a registered letter to the above address and the picture will be sent by return mail. It cannot be procured any where else in Canada. It would be well to send in orders without delay, as the supply is limited.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Dackache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil. It is a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy, and is the only one of its kind, which will cure all the above named ailments, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its efficacy.

Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

LOCAL NOTICES.

R. S. MURRAY & Co. are prepared to fit up churches, public buildings, hotels and private residences with Brussels, Whiting, velvet, tapestry, three ply Kidderminster and Dutch carpets, India and China matting, English oil, cut to fit rooms: American and Canadian oil cloth. French, English and German lace curtains always on hand. Largest stock of house furnishings in America. Carpets made and laid at very small charges, cut, mat and tack free, 124 Dundas street, and 125 Carling street.

THE SADIEST OF SAD SIGHTS.—The grey hairs of age being brought forth sorrow to the grave is now, we are glad to think, becoming rarer every year as the use of Cingless Hair Restorer becomes more general. By its use the scanty locks of age once more resume their former color and the hair becomes thick and luxuriant as ever; with its aid we can now defy the change of years, resting assured that no Grey Hair at any rate will come to sadden us. Sold at 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

For the best photos made in the city go to FBY Bros, 250 Dundas street. Call and examine our stock of frames and vignettes, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city. Children's pictures a specialty.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie is removed to the city hall building. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city. Better facilities for repairing and cheaper rates than ever. Raymond's celebrated machines a specialty.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. SWEET'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. It is a natural mother on earth who has used it, who will tell you that it is the best remedy for the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering.

"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back and Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quiet the food and rest the mother, and the child, being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, as it really is the best remedy for the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

Head, Throat & Chest.

During which time we have successfully treated over 100,000 cases, and are enabled to offer the afflicted the most perfect remedies and appliances for the immediate relief and health to the sufferer. By the system of

MEDICATED INHALATIONS

Head, Throat and Lung affections have been cured as rapidly as any class of diseases that afflict humanity.

The very best of references given from all parts of the world, and ready cured. Remedies sent to any part of Ontario, Quebec, N. B., or N. S., free of charge. If possible call personally at the Institute, and see our "List of Questions" and "Medical Treatise." Address,

DETROIT THROAT & LUNG INSTITUTE.

325 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

JUST ISSUED. THE GREAT IRISH NATIONAL CHROMO!

ENTITLED THE CAUSE OF IRELAND. BEAUTIFULLY COLORED, SIZE, 22 X 28. SENT FREE BY MAIL! FOR \$1.00.

The Cheapest Picture yet issued. Nineteen Pictures in one.

The well known face of CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, dearly loved life size, all the centre vignette, with the other 18 pictures, such as DAVID, DILLON, SULLIVAN, SEXTON, JUSTIN MCCARTHY, HEALY, Egan, etc., with recognized and never interesting to thousands all over the country. In the lower left corner, the Land League is personified in the figure of Justice, shielding the evicted; whilst the opposite corner, bold and defiant, an Irish evicted man, the Fish and the Goddes of Victory, bearing in her extended hand the laurel crown.

Sole Agent for Canada. THOS. COFFEY, CATHOLIC RECORD, OFFICE.

Send the money in a registered letter to the above address and the picture will be sent by return mail. It cannot be procured any where else in Canada. It would be well to send in orders without delay, as the supply is limited.

\$2.25

The "Record" AND The "Harp"

The CATHOLIC RECORD and THE HARP, the only Canadian Catholic monthly, published in Hamilton, by C. Donovan, Esq., B. A., can be obtained for \$2.25 in advance. Orders may be sent to the RECORD office, London, or to Mr. C. Donovan, at Hamilton.

OFFICIAL LONDON POST OFFICE

Table with columns: MAILS AS UNDER, CLASS, A.M. P.M. F.M. It lists various mail routes and their frequencies.

R. S. MURRAY & Co. are prepared to fit up churches, public buildings, hotels and private residences with Brussels, Whiting, velvet, tapestry, three ply Kidderminster and Dutch carpets, India and China matting, English oil, cut to fit rooms: American and Canadian oil cloth. French, English and German lace curtains always on hand. Largest stock of house furnishings in America. Carpets made and laid at very small charges, cut, mat and tack free, 124 Dundas street, and 125 Carling street.

THE SADIEST OF SAD SIGHTS.—The grey hairs of age being brought forth sorrow to the grave is now, we are glad to think, becoming rarer every year as the use of Cingless Hair Restorer becomes more general. By its use the scanty locks of age once more resume their former color and the hair becomes thick and luxuriant as ever; with its aid we can now defy the change of years, resting assured that no Grey Hair at any rate will come to sadden us. Sold at 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.

For the best photos made in the city go to FBY Bros, 250 Dundas street. Call and examine our stock of frames and vignettes, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city. Children's pictures a specialty.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie is removed to the city hall building. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city. Better facilities for repairing and cheaper rates than ever. Raymond's celebrated machines a specialty.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers! Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. SWEET'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. It is a natural mother on earth who has used it, who will tell you that it is the best remedy for the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering.

"BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back and Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain or Ache. "It will most surely quiet the food and rest the mother, and the child, being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, as it really is the best remedy for the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

Head, Throat & Chest.

During which time we have successfully treated over 100,000 cases, and are enabled to offer the afflicted the most perfect remedies and appliances for the immediate relief and health to the sufferer. By the system of

MEDICATED INHALATIONS

Head, Throat and Lung affections have been cured as rapidly as any class of diseases that afflict humanity.

The very best of references given from all parts of the world, and ready cured. Remedies sent to any part of Ontario, Quebec, N. B., or N. S., free of charge. If possible call personally at the Institute, and see our "List of Questions" and "Medical Treatise." Address,

DETROIT THROAT & LUNG INSTITUTE.

325 Woodward Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.

JUST ISSUED. THE GREAT IRISH NATIONAL CHROMO!

ENTITLED THE CAUSE OF IRELAND. BEAUTIFULLY COLORED, SIZE, 22 X 28. SENT FREE BY MAIL! FOR \$1.00.

The Cheapest Picture yet issued. Nineteen Pictures in one.

The well known face of CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, dearly loved life size, all the centre vignette, with the other 18 pictures, such as DAVID, DILLON, SULLIVAN, SEXTON, JUSTIN MCCARTHY, HEALY, Egan, etc., with recognized and never interesting to thousands all over the country. In the lower left corner, the Land League is personified in the figure of Justice, shielding the evicted; whilst the opposite corner, bold and defiant, an Irish evicted man, the Fish and the Goddes of Victory, bearing in her extended hand the laurel crown.

Sole Agent for Canada. THOS. COFFEY, CATHOLIC RECORD, OFFICE.

Send the money in a registered letter to the above address and the picture will be sent by return mail. It cannot be procured any where else in Canada. It would be well to send in orders without delay, as the supply is limited.

LONDON COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

THE GREAT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH AMERICA

\$35-SCHOLARSHIPS-\$35 For full Commercial Course, time unlimited, entitling the holder to thorough instruction in the Academic, Ordinary, Commercial and Business University Departments cost \$35.

\$25-TELEGRAPH SCHOLARSHIPS-\$25 Good for Thorough Course in Telegraphy, cost \$25.

\$25-PHONOGRAPHY-\$25 For full course.

\$12-BOOKS-\$12 and Stationery for Full Commercial Course cost \$12.

Never before in the history of Canadian Business Colleges, has one enjoyed the confidence of the public to such a degree as the London Commercial College does at the present time. For circulars, etc., address,

YEREX & PANTON, BOX 315, LONDON ONT.

EATON'S

Prices this week far too low to publish large stock. Clothing Sales Immense—ready-made or made to order. All through the establishment, Goods marked at close prices. Small profit and quick returns. EATON understands this matter. Come and see for yourselves.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Useful & Ornamental, IN IMMENSE VARIETY AND AT REASONABLE PRICES.

MAKE YOUR PURCHASE EARLY!

We invite inspection and Comparison.

Anderson & Co. 175 Dundas street south side, east Richmond street, London, Dec. 9, 1881.

BUSINESS CHANGE!

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE THAT I have sold out my business in the City of London, known under the name and style of

FRANK SMITH & CO.,

TO MESSRS. JAS. WILSON & ANDREW MUNRO,

and that the business will be carried on by them under the name of WILSON & MUNRO. All debts due by the said firm of Frank Smith & Co., of London, at time of sale will be settled and paid for by the firm of Wilson & Munro, and all debts, etc., due to the late firm of Frank Smith & Co., of London, will be collected by Wilson & Munro, as they are the only parties authorized so to do. (Signed) FRANK SMITH, Dated Toronto, Nov. 21, 1881.

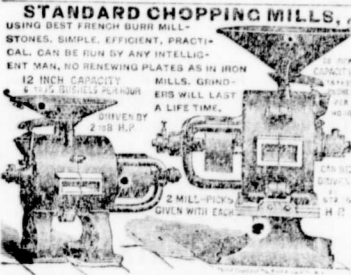
WILSON &

# L. C. LEONARD

Has Just received a large Importation of  
**CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GOODS!**  
WHICH HE IS OFFERING AT  
ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

- China Tea Sets,
- China Cups, Saucers and plates—Extra.
- China Moustache Cups and Saucers—25c and Upwards.
- Glassware Tea Sets—35c. and Upwards.
- Stone China Tea Sets, 44 pieces—\$1.75 and Upwards.
- Stone China Chamber Sets, 9 pieces—\$1.65 and Upwards.
- VERY LARGE STOCK OF CHANDELIER, LAMPS, ETC.**

98 Dundas St., opp. City Hotel and Ed. Adams & Co.  
Dec. 23. Dec. 30-31



**600**  
**FIRE PROOF CHAMPION**  
FARM ENGINES  
SOLD IN FIVE YEARS.  
Most popular and perfect engine in Canada.  
**PORTABLE**  
SAW MILLS & GRIST MILLS  
OUR SPECIALTIES.

**WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,**  
BRANTFORD.

Twenty Numbers to \$1.00  
Every Number Different  
**100 CHOICE SELECTIONS**

**GO TO HANRATTY'S**  
THE LEADING HOUSE FOR  
Millinery, Mantle Dress Goods, Carpets,  
and Gents' Furnishings,  
**128½ DUNDAS STREET, NORTH SIDE.**

**GO TO HANRATTY'S**  
FOR CORNWALL BLANKETS.  
Will be sold this week at about cost of Production.  
**128½ DUNDAS STREET, NORTH SIDE.**

**J. B. HICKS, TAILOR AND DRAPER,**  
REMOVED TO 208 DUNDAS STREET  
Eight doors East of his Old Stand.  
**A Choice Stock of New Spring Tweeds, Cloths, &c.**  
For FIT, WORKMANSHIP and QUALITY OF TRIMMINGS, no one exceeds me, while my price is much lower, as I am content with simply a living profit. Give me an early call.  
**N. B.—NO WOMEN COATMAKERS EMPLOYED.**

**"NIL DESPERANDUM."**  
Important to Nervous Sufferers.  
THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Affections, &c. is GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. This is the only remedy which has ever been known to permanently cure Palpitation and other affections of the Heart, Consumption in its earlier stages, Rushing of blood to the head, wind in the stomach, Indigestion, Loss of Memory, Want of Energy, Bashfulness, Desire for solitude, low spirits, Indisposition to labor on account of weakness, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the back, Dimness of vision, Premature old age, etc. Full particulars in our pamphlet which we send securely sealed on receipt of 3 cent. stamp. The Specific is now sold by all Druggists at \$1.00 per package, or 6 for \$5.00, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of money, by addressing  
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., TORONTO.

**HOP BITTERS.**  
(A Medicine, not a Drink.)  
CONTAINS  
HOPS, RICH, MANDRAKE, DANDELION.  
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.  
**THEY CURE**  
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidney, and all other organs. Nervousness, Debility, and all other ailments. Female Complaints.  
**\$1.00 IN GOLD.**  
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything more or less than the amount paid for them before you stop. Take no other.  
D. C. is an absolute and irrefragable cure for Indigestion, constipation, biliousness, and all other ailments.  
All druggists and grocers sell it.  
Hop Bitters, 112½ Queen St. W., N. Y., A. Toronto, Ont.

**MONEY AT 6 PER CENT.**  
ON FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.  
**J. BURNETT & CO.**  
Taylor's Bank, Richmond St., London.

### EDUCATIONAL.

**YOUNG LADIES ACADEMY,**  
CONDUCTED BY THE LADIES OF THE SACRED HEART LONDON, ONT.

Locality unrivalled for healthiness, offering peculiar advantages to pupils even of delicate constitution. Air, breeze, water pure and food wholesome. Extensive grounds afford every facility for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise. System of education thorough and practical. Educational advantages unsurpassed.  
French is taught, free of charge, not only in class, but practically by conversation.  
The Library contains choice and standard works. Literary readings are held monthly. Vocal and Instrumental Music form a prominent feature. Musical Solos are taken weekly, elevating taste, testing improvement and ensuring self-possession. Strict attention is paid to promoting industry and intellectual development, habits of neatness and economy, with refinement of manner.  
Terms to suit the difficulty of the times, without impairing the select character of the Institution.  
For further particulars apply to the Superior, or any Priest of the Diocese.

**ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, WINDSOR,**  
ONTARIO.—This Institution is pleasantly located in the town of Windsor, opposite Detroit, and combines in its system of education, great facilities for acquiring the French language, with thoroughness, the rudiments, as well as the higher English branches. Terms (payable per session in advance) in Canadian currency. Board and tuition, \$100; French and English, per annum, \$100; German, \$100; Drawing and painting, \$10; Bed and bedding, \$10; Washing, \$20; Private room, \$20. For further particulars address—MOTHER SUPERIOR.

**URSULINE ACADEMY, CHATHAM, ONT.**—Under the care of the Ursuline Ladies. This Institution is pleasantly situated on the Great Western Railway, one mile from Detroit. This spacious and comfortable building has been supplied with all the modern improvements, and the hot water system of heating has been introduced with including groves, orchards, etc., etc.  
The system of education embraces every branch of polite and useful information, including the French language, sewing, fancy work, embroidery in gold and chenille, and all the modern accomplishments. The Board and tuition per annum, paid semi-annually in advance, \$100. Music, Drawing and Painting, form extra charges. For further particulars address, MOTHER SUPERIOR, 41 1/2

**ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONT.**—The Studies embrace the Classical and Modern Languages, French, Italian (including all ordinary expenses), Canada money, \$10 per annum. For full particulars apply to Rev. Denis O'CONNOR, President.

### Meetings.

**ST. PATRICK'S BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.**—This Society meets every Wednesday evening at eight o'clock, in their rooms, 41½ Dundas Street, North Side. The objects of the society are to promote the welfare of its members, and to assist in the education of those who may be taken sick. The rooms are open every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, and the society has provided all kinds of games and amusements to enable its members to pass a pleasant evening. Every Catholic young man in the city should belong to it, as it is worthy the approbation of all.

**CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.**—The regular meetings of London Branch No. 4 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, will be held on the first and third Thursday of every month, at the hour of 8 o'clock, in our rooms, Castle Hall, Albion Block, Richmond Street, North Side. Members are requested to attend punctually. Alex. Wilson, Sec.

### Professional.

**WOOLVERTON, SURGEON DENTIST.** OFFICE—Corner Dundas and Clarence Streets, London, Ontario. (over Brown & Morris). Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. SOLON WOOLVERTON, L.D.S., late of Grimsby.

**DR. W. J. MCGEEGAN, GRADUATE,** of McGill University, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and Surgeon and Accoucheur. Night calls to be left at the office. Office—Nitschke's Block, 212 Dundas Street.

**ELECTROPATHIC INSTITUTE**  
320 Dundas Street, London, Ontario, for the treatment of Chronic Diseases, Rheumatism, Cases, J. G. WILSON, Electropathic and Hygienic Physician.

**MCDONALD & DAVIS, SURGEON DENTISTS.** Office—Dundas Street, 3 doors east of Richmond Street, London, Ont.

**DR. WOODRUFF, OFFICE**  
Queen's Avenue, a few doors East of Post Office.

**J. J. BLAKE, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, Solicitor, etc.**  
Office—No. 81 Dundas Street—London.

**OCCIDENTAL HOTEL—P. K. FINN, Proprietor.** Rates \$1.00 per day. Entire satisfaction given. Opposite D. & M. Depot, Grand Rapids, Mich.

**FOR THE HOLIDAYS!**  
JUST RECEIVED AT  
**J. J. GIBBONS'**  
A large variety of Fancy Goods suitable for

**CHRISTMAS GIFTS!**  
Ladies' and Gents' Silk Handkerchiefs, Silk and Lace Ties, Collars and Cuffs, Lined Kid Gloves & Mitts, Wool Scarfs, Shoulder-Shawls.  
Jet Jewellery, Pocket Books, Needle Cases, Gold Plated Cut and Shirt Buttons, etc., all of which will be sold cheap.

**CHRISTMAS FRUITS!**  
The Largest Stock of Christmas Fruits in London, consisting of  
**CURRENTS, RAISINS,**  
and all other goods suitable for the season, just received by JOHN SCANDRETT, and will be sold at close rates.  
A large consignment of choice Liquors new in stock.

**JOHN SCANDRETT,**  
DUNDAS STREET.  
**STAMMERING**  
THE LONDON  
STAMMERING INSTITUTE  
No. 11 MAPLE STREET  
LONDON, - - - ONT.

**TESTIMONIAL.**  
DEAR SIR,—I have been troubled with very bad Stammering in speech, and was induced to go to the London Institute for Stammering. I take great pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of your "STAMMERING" treatment.  
Stratford, Ont. Wm. Tobin.

### FINANCIAL.

**THE ONTARIO**  
LOAN & DEBENTURE CO.

**WORKING CAPITAL,**  
\$3,000,000.

This Company has the advantage of having a LARGE WORKING CAPITAL, and are prepared to make Loans on good mortgage security at low rates of interest.  
Apply personally at the office in London if possible.

**SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS**  
RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE.

**WM. F. BULLEN,**  
MANAGER.  
London, Sept. 1881.

**THE ENGLISH**  
LOAN COY.  
(LIMITED).

Head Office, — London, Canada.  
Subscribed Capital, - - \$2,044,100.

HON. ALEX. VIDAL, Senator, President.  
GEO. WALKER, Esq., J. P., Vice-President.

**DIRECTORS:**  
JAMES FISHER, Esq., J. P.  
J. F. HELMUTH, Esq., Barrister.  
JOHN BROWN, Esq., Treasurer City of London.  
DAVID GLASS, Esq., Q. C.  
Moses SPINNEY, Esq., M. P.

Money lent on the security of Real Estate at lowest rates of interest. Mortgages, Municipal and School Debentures purchased on liberal terms.  
Parties having mortgages on their farms or other property, are invited to apply at the Head Office of this Company.

HON. ALEX. VIDAL, J. A. ELLIOTT,  
President. Secretary.

**THE**  
**EQUITABLE**  
SAVINGS & LOAN CO.

is now prepared to loan money on mortgage at reasonable rates, and to receive deposits.  
Temporary office at the office of Meredith & Scoble, Dundas Street West, London.

Permanent office will be opened on the north-west corner of Dundas and Talbot Street, at present occupied by Mr. Thos. Thompson, hardware merchant, about the 1st Sept. next.  
**D. MACFIE, F. H. BUTLER,**  
President. Acting Manager.

**THE**  
**DOMINION**  
SAVINGS AND INVESTMENT  
SOCIETY  
LONDON, ONT.

To Farmers, Mechanics and others desiring to borrow money upon the Security of Real Estate.  
Having a large amount of money on hand we have decided, "for a short period," to make loans at 6 or 8 per cent, according to the security offered, principal payable at the end of term, with privilege to borrower to pay back a portion of the principal, with interest, if he so desires.  
Persons wishing to borrow money will consult the officers in person, or by applying personally or by letter to

**F. B. LEYS,**  
MANAGER.  
OFFICE—Opposite City Hall, Richmond St., London, Ont.

**THE HOME**  
SAVINGS  
AND LOAN COMPANY,  
(LIMITED).

Authorized Capital, \$2,000,000.  
BOARD OF DIRECTORS:  
HON. FRANK SMITH, Senator, President.  
EDMUND O'KEEFE, Esq., Vice-Pres.  
PATRICK HUGHES, Esq., J. P.  
W. T. KIRBY, Esq.  
JOHN FOX, Esq.

Money loaned on Mortgages at lowest rates of interest, and on most favorable terms of repayment. Liberal advances on stocks of Banks and Loan Companies at lowest rates of interest, for long or short periods without commission or expense.  
Money to Loan as low as 5 per cent on Bank and Loan Company Stocks, and on Bonds and Debentures, without Commission or expense.  
Applications for Loans to be made to  
**EDW. E. HARGREAVES,**  
YORK ST., LONDON.

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

**CAPITAL—\$1,000,000.**  
SUBSCRIBED—\$600,000.  
PAID UP—\$300,000.  
RESERVE FUND—\$80,000.  
TOTAL ASSETS—\$780,000.

Money loaned on Real Estate at lowest rates of interest. Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.  
Apply personally at Company's Office for Loans and save time and expense.  
**SAVINGS BANK BRANCH.**  
Money received on deposit and interest allowed at highest current rates.  
JOHN A. ROE, Manager.

**BACK TO LONDON.**  
W. D. MCGLOTHLIN, Jeweller, etc., has returned to London and permanently located at No. 11 Dundas Street, Cor. Market Lane, Coates' Block, where he will keep constantly on hand a large stock of finest Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, and Fancy Goods, at the lowest prices, and hopes to meet all his old customers and many new ones. Repairing in all its branches. W. D. MCGLOTHLIN, Practical Watchmaker and Jeweller.

**\$66** week in your own town. Terms and conditions on application. Address H. HALBERT & Co., Portland, Me. June 25th

**REID'S HARDWARE**  
LOWEST PRICES FOR  
**BARB WIRE**  
Buy only the TWO BARB. It is the best at  
**JAS. REID & CO.,**  
116 N. 8 Dundas Street

### THE GREAT CONVENIENCE

of the NEW YORK CATHOLIC AGENCY is that by the writing of one letter, making one remittance, keeping one account, paying one freight or express charge, one can get any kind of goods wanted, and never pay more (generally less) than when ordering direct from the dealer. It also has facilities for transacting any private or public business-matters needing personal and prompt attention. The advantages it offers in acting as your agent are more valuable than ever.

Address  
THOMAS D. EGAN,  
New York Catholic Agency, 33 Borden Street, and 38 Park Place

**THE POPULAR DRUG STORE.**  
W. H. ROBINSON,  
Opposite City Hall,  
which are sold at prices to meet the prevailing competition and stringency of the times. Patent Medicines at reduced rates. Special attention given Physicians' Prescriptions.  
W. H. ROBINSON.

**Burdock**  
**BLOOD**  
**BITTERS**

**WILL CURE OR RELIEVE**  
BILIOUSNESS, DIZZINESS, INDIGESTION, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN, AND every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

**T. MILBURN & CO.,** Proprietors, TORONTO.

**PECORARI**  
**BALSAM**  
CURES COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ETC.

**NOW YOU CAN GET**  
—YOUR—  
**WINTER COAL**  
AT  
**SUMMER PRICES**

—FROM—  
**A. DENHOLM, Jr.,**  
WILLIAM STREET.

Orders left at Clark's Bookstore, 37 Richmond Street, or at N. T. Wilson's Bookstore, Dundas Street, will be promptly attended to.

**DOT IT DOWN!**  
AND DON'T FORGET IT.

**SCARROW**  
IS SELLING  
Harness, Saddles, Trunks and Valises cheaper than any other firm in Canada.

Our Oak Tanned Harness lasts a life-time. Our Hair-Faced Collars never gall. Horse Blankets at your own prices. Everything in the trade at very low prices. Buy from us and you will be happy.

**WM. SCARROW,**  
235 Dundas Street,  
July 15-ly

**HAGYARD'S**  
**YELLOW OIL**  
CURES RHEUMATISM.

**FREEMAN'S**  
**WORM POWDERS.**

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

**NEW RICH BLOOD!**  
Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the circulatory system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks will be restored to health, if such a thing is possible. Sent by mail for 5 letter stamps.  
**J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass**  
formerly Bangor, Me.



Please observe that we will remove on or about September 1st, to the grand premises 24 Dundas Street, where we are now fitting up a Photograph Emporium and Art Studio, the finest and most complete in this country. With greatly increased facilities in every department, we will be enabled to serve our patrons with thorough efficiency.  
**EDY BROTHERS**  
\$5 TO \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$2.00. Address STURTEVANT & CO., Portland, Me. June 15-ly

### GOODS FOR

**CHRISTMAS**  
PRESENTS.

Silk Mufflers, Silk Braces, Silk Socks, Silk Handkerchiefs  
30c., 50c., 75c., & \$1

**PETHICK & McDONALD**  
-393-

**RICHMOND STREET**  
**BENNET**  
SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.

Manufacturers of  
School, Church and Office  
**FURNITURE**  
LONDON, ONT.

Designs and estimates furnished for Altars, pulpits, pews, &c. We are also prepared to give low estimates for church furniture where architects plans are supplied.  
REFERENCES—Rev. F. Molloy, Stratroy Rev. Jos. Bayard, Sarnia.

**LONDON CARRIAGE FACTORY**  
J. CAMPBELL, PROP.

All kinds of Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, Sleighs and Cutters manufactured, wholesale and retail.  
ALL WORK WARRANTED.  
CARRIAGES SHIPPED TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Has been in business over 20 years, and has been awarded by the Provincial and Local Fairs 125 FIRST PRIZES, besides Second, Third and Diplomas also awarded Medal and Diploma at the International Exhibition in Sydney, New South Wales, Australia.  
FACTORY: KING ST. W. of Market

**MEDICAL HALL**  
115 DUNDAS ST.  
Two doors west of Horner & Sommerville's Grocery Store.

ELASTIC STOCKINGS, SHOULDER BRACES. Every appliance for the sick room. Special attention paid to fitting trusses.  
**DR. MITCHELL.**  
Office—Medical Hall, 115 Dundas St. Residence—North East Corner of Talbot and Maple Sts.

**GAS LIGHTING**  
BY ELECTRICITY  
AND ELECTRIC BELLS,  
IN OPERATION AT OUR SHOW ROOMS.

—ALSO—  
**GAS FIXTURES AND GLOBES**  
Best and largest assortment in the city. All electric work fitted by ourselves. First class Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Fitting done by  
**McLENNAN & FRYER,**  
244 DUNDAS STREET.

Agent for Bowd's patent non-conducting pipe covering. The best known dooklin

**PENSIONS FOR SOLDIERS.**  
Children, Thousands of British Soldiers are entitled to PENSIONS for their services in the late wars. Thousands of British Soldiers are entitled to PENSIONS for their services in the late wars. Thousands of British Soldiers are entitled to PENSIONS for their services in the late wars.

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

Special Cheap Sale During Exhibition Week.  
Don't forget to call and see them before you purchase anywhere else.  
**W. J. THOMPSON.**

**BEST IN USE!**  
**THE COOK'S FRIEND**  
BAKING POWDER

Is the most popular Baking Powder in the Dominion, because it is always of uniform quality, is just the right strength, is not injured by keeping; it contains no deleterious ingredients; it is economical, and may always be relied on to do what it claims to do.  
The constantly increasing demand for the COOK'S FRIEND during the score of years it has been before the public attests the estimation in which it is held by consumers.  
Manufactured only by  
**W. D. McLAREN,**  
55 College Street, Montreal

Retailed everywhere.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.**  
**EMERY'S BAR TO PORT MOODY**  
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Tenders for Work in British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned until 12 O'CLOCK on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of FEBRUARY next, in a lump sum, for the construction of that portion of the road between Port Moody and the West end of Contract 60, near Emery's Bar, a distance of about 8 miles.  
Specifications, conditions of contract and forms of tender may be obtained on application at the Canadian Pacific Railway Office, in New Westminster, and at the Chief Engineer's Office at Ottawa, after the 1st January next, at which time plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the latter office.  
This timely notice is given with a view to giving Contractors an opportunity of visiting and examining the ground during the fine season and before the winter sets in.  
Mr. Marcus Smith, who is in charge at the office at New Westminster, is instructed to give Contractors all the information in his power.  
Tenders will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms, addressed to F. Braun, Esq., Sec. Dept. of Railways and Canals, and marked "Tenders for C. P. R. F. BRAUN, Dept. of Railways and Canals," Secretary, Ottawa, Oct. 2th, 1881.

**W. M. MOORE & CO.**  
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.  
Have a large list of Farms, Wild Lands and City Property of every description for sale. Also about 25,000 trees of land in Manitoba and North West Territory.  
Parties wanting to sell or purchase should call on us. W. M. MOORE & CO., Federal Bank Building, London.

