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# Athoric



"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero cognomen."—"Christian is my name, but Catholic my surname."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

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NO. 25

#### A Hymn for Lent.

BY MATHEW R. BRADY, IN THE BOSTON PILOT

O spotless Christ! how shall I dare, The Christian's crown to claim, Who Thy grim cross did never bear With gladness, nor thy passions share With heart for Thee aflame?

Shall my weak coward soul e'en think To share Thy saints reward— When foes assailed did I not shrink, And faithlessly refused to drink The chalice of my Lord?

O Christ! what signs attest that I Have loved and followed Thee,— When for Thy sake did I deny Myself, and worldly pleasures fly To walk toward Calvary?

O Christ! unmov'd I saw Thee bound With ropes in Pilate's Hail, And saw Thee scourg'd till gash and wound Stream'd blood, and fainting to the ground I, tearless, saw Thee fail!

I saw the hands of torturers place The thorn-crown on Thy head; The scoffers' lips spit on Thy face, The scorners kneel with mocking grace,— To death I saw Thee led!

I saw, with hard, unpitying eyes, Thy quivering body bear The gloomy cross, mid jeering cries, And blasphemies that shook the skies, And paralyzed the air! When Calvary cast its awful pall

Of shadow on thy face, Then anguish did Thy soul appal— I saw Thee gasp! and ree!! and fall Prone on its rugged base! When ruthless hands, mid jestings loud, Thy clinging garments tore

Thy clinging garments tore
From Thy gash'd flesh, before the crowd,
Though angels veil'd their eyes and bowed
I swell'd the ribaid roar!

And when, O spectacle of woes Thou, racked with torments, hung, And Thy relentless, fiendish foes Revited Thee in Thy dying threes, No pang my cold heart wrung!

My God, to Thee with streaming eyes, And contrite heart I turn; From sin's soul darkening mists I rise And, now, in Calvary's sacrifice I boundless love discern. rn; g mists I rise,

My Saviour hall forevermore
My sweetest hope shall be
To bless Thy name, my sins deplore,
And bear, though pains be sharp and sore,
My cross and follow Thee!

O world! o'er thee, with baleful might, Swept evil's blasting flood— O garden once thy Lord's delight! To save thy blooms from evil's blight He dewed them with His blood.

## FABIOLA:

THE CHURCH OF THE CATACOMES

BY HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL WISEMAN.

"No, dear lady, why should I come to tell you of all my woes? Oh! why did I leave you and your happy home were I ought to have been so happy? I might then with you, and Syra and Fraja, and good old departed Euphrosyne, have learnt to be good myself, and have embraced Christianity!"

What, have you really been thinking of this, Ju-

"For a long time, lady, in my sorrows and remorse. For I have seen how happy Christians are, even those who have been as wicked as myself. And because I hinted this to my husband this morning, he has beaten me, and threatened to take my life. But, thank God, I have been making myself acquainted with Christian doctrines, by the teaching of a friend."

g of a friend."
"How long has this bad treatment gone on, Ju-la?" asked Orontius, who had heard of it from his

"Ever" she replied "since soon after marriage. I told him of an oger made to me previously, by a dark foreigner, named Eurotas. Oh! he was in-

ousity.
"Why, when he was leaving Rome, he asked me to prepare for him two narcotic potions; one for any enemy, he said, should he be taken prisoner. This was to be certainly fatal; another had to suspend consciousness for a few hours only, should he

require it for himself.

When he came for them, I was just going to ex plain to him, that, contrary to appearances, the small phial contained a fatally concentrated poison, and the large one a more diluted and weaker dose. But my husband came in at the moment, and in a fit ef jealousy thrust me from the noom. I fear some mistake may have been committed and that unintentional death may have ensued."

Fabiola and Orontius looked at one another in

silence wond ring at the just dispensations of Provi dence; when they were aroused by a shriek from They were horrified at seeing an arow quivering in her bosom. As Fabiola supported her, Orontius, looking behind him, caught a glimpse of a black face grinning hideously through the fence. In the next moment a Numidian was seen flying away on his horse, with his bow bent, Parthian-wise over his shoulder, ready for any pursuer. The arrow had passed, unobserved, between Orontius and

row had passed, uncost the lady.

"Jubala," asked Fabiola, "dost thou wish to die
"Jubala," asked Fabiola,

"Most earnestly," she replied.
"Dost thou believe in One God in Three Per-"I firmly believe in all the Christian Church

"And in Jesus Christ, who was born and died for

our sins?"
"Yes, in all that you believe." The reply was

more faint.
"Make haste, make haste, Orontius," cried Fabi-

"Make haste, make muste, orontus," cried Fabi-ola, pointing to the fountain.

He was already at its basin, filling full his two hands, and coming instantly, poured their contents on the head of the poor African, pronouncing the words of baptism; and as she expired, the water of regeneration mingled with her blood of expiation.

After this distressing yet consoling, some they After this distressing, yet consoling, scene, they entered the house, and instructed Torquatus about the burial to be given this doubly baptised con-

Orontius was struck with the simple neatness of the house, so strongly contrasting with the luxurious splendor of Fabiola's former dwelling. But suddenly his attention was arrested, in a small inner room, by a splendid shrine or casket, set with jewels, but with an embroidered curtain before it, so as to allow only the frame of it to be seen. Approaching

nearer, he read inscribed on it,

"THE BLOOD OF THE BLESSEL MIRIAM, SHED BY

Orontius turned deadly pale; then changed to a

deep crimson, and almost staggered.

Fabiola saw this, and going up to him kindly and frankly, placed her hand upon his arm, and gently said to him:

"Orontius, there is that within which may well

make us both blush deeply, but not therefore des-So saying she drew aside the curtain, and Oron tius saw within a crystal plate, the embroidered scarfso much connected with his own and his sister's history. Upon it were lying two sharp weapons,

the points of both which were rusted with blood. In one he recognized his own dagger; the other ap-peared to him like one of those instruments of fe-male vengeance, with which he knew heathen ladies

punished their attendant slaves.
"We have both," said Fabiola, "unintentionally "We have both," said Fabiola, "unintentionally inflicted a wound, and shed the blood of her whom now we honor as a sister in heaven. But for my part, from the day when I did so, and gave her occasion to display her virtue, I date the dawn of grace upon my soul. What say you, Orontius?"

"That I, likewise, from the instant that I first misused her, and led to her exhibition of such Christian heroism, began to feel the hand of God upon me, that has led me to repentance and fortiveness."

giveness."
"It is thus ever," concluded Fabiola. "The example of our Lord has made the martyrs; and the example of the martyrs leads us upwards to Him.

Their blood softens our hearts; His alone cleanses our souls. Theirs pleads for mercy; His obtains it."
"May the Church, in her days of peace and of victories, never forget what she owes to the age of her martyrs. As for us two, we are indebted to it. for our spiritual lives. May many, who will only read of it, draw from it the same mercy and grace!"
They knelt down, and prayed long together silently before the shrine.
They then parted, to meet no more.

After a few years spent by Orontius in peniten-tial fervor, a green mound by the palms, in a little dell near Gaza, marked the spot where he slept the

And after many years of charity and holiness, Fabiola withdrew to rest, in company with Agnes

#### THE SCULPTOR OF BRUGES.

Years ago, when many of the arts were in their infancy, there dwelt in the good old Flemish town of Bruges, an honest journeymen, named John Van Euel, whose calling was to carve wooden figures and ornaments for the different churches and buildings which had arisen and respectively. and ornaments for the different churches and buildings which had arisen, and were still daily springing up, in that prosperous city of mer-chant princes. This young man according to the evidence of those who knew him best, was "nobody's enemy but his own;" he was a frank-hearted merry fellow, and, to say the truth, a better workman never existed; he might have had jobs by the dozen but for one obstacle—that he was far too indolent to finish any of them. So long as he could pick up coin for present support, he was contented; when hungry, he worked, and when his money was gone, he had to set to work again, which he did with the best heart in the world. This could not last, howbest heart in the world. This could not last, how-ever; no person ever employed him twice, he was so dilatory in getting his orders completed; and so dilatory in getting his orders completed; and when John, upon the strength of a few stray florins which he had managed to scrape together, chose to take unto himself a wife, the neighbors (as neighbors generally do) looked upon the dark side of the matter, and gravely shaking their heads, augured nothing but misfortune from the union. John, however, had promised to "turn over a new leaf" (encouraging phrase!), and for some time he kept his word. Bertha, the tidiest, brightest-eyed little damsel in a town ever proverbial for the beauty of its sel in a town ever proverbial for the beauty of its maidens, formed no exception to a thriftiness which still attracts the notice of every Belgian tourists; and, who carolled merry ditties as he chopped awaverily at his work. By degrees, also, John resumed is old habits' and when Bertha fell ill, and was no his old haoits and when berna terrin, and was no longer present to cheer and keep him up to his toil he began to forsake his chisel and hammer, and wander forth again into the streets where there was, truth to say, sufficient to attract and absorb many a ofounder mind than his. Bertha got well and returned to her labors, but John could seldom be pre-vailed on to visit his board; the dust gathered upon dark foreigner, named Eurotas. Oh! he was indeed a wicked man of black passions and remorseless villany. Connected with him, is my most
racking recollection."

"How was that?" asked Orontius, with eager curi"How was that?" asked Orontius, with eager curi-

from the door.

And now idleness came to be a lesser evil than another which threatened to ruin the little family.

John, distressed at the sight of his wife's anxious countenance, and worn out by the cries of their two half-fami-hed children, strove to drown the re-proaches of his own heart by frequenting a certain ostelry, where wine, the worst, and of most extortionate price, was dealt out to unhappy victims of short-lived indulgence. Many a time Bertha sought gently to drew him home; but terrified at the rough language she encountered from those she saw there, and sometimes totally unable to persuade him to leave their companionship, she gave up at last in despair, and contented herself with endeavoring to supply the deficiency by additional efforts for supdrawn from the already too greatly in-

fringed hours of the night.

It had been a stormy day, the rain falling in tor-It had been a stormy day, the rain falling in tor-rents. John was sitting at evening over the heaped up logs of the inn fire, conversing with a half a dozen disreputable vagabonds, who discussed every-body's business but their own with the mock gravity of half intoxication. His purse was exhausted, but his thirst was still unquenched, and diving to the bottom of the pockets in his threadbare doubtlet for the hundreth time, he withdrew his hands with a deep sigh—not a single greschen remained. The host came into the miserable chamber, and finding no more orders in agitation commenced an exordium upon the imprudence of late hours, by the way of to his moneyless customers to be g. John parted from them on the threshold, and with a heavy heart and staggering gait turned

his steps homeward. As he emerged from the shadow of the inn gables the moon struggled out through the moist atmo-sphere, illuminating the paved streets, which her and there were diversified by a deep and muddy pool, still agitated by a few drops of rain; and John endeavoring with drunken wisdom to avoid these, stumbled into most of them as he pursued his path The wind sighed at intervals in broken and fitful blasts, and just as he reached the Grande Place, the carillons rang madly out, startling him by their crashing peal, with which the tempest took great liberties, flinging the sounds, as in very wantonness, here and there and everywhere. He looked up at the belfry, which loomed white against the leaden hue of the sky, and stopped half disposed to expos-tulate with the building for the start its noisy in-mates had given him. The air was keen, however, mates had given him. and he thought better of it, pursuing with a half shiver, his way past the Hotel de Ville, whose noble line of statues he gravely acknowledged, one by

one, with obsequious reverence.
"I wonder," thought John to himself, as he groped his way (which it must be confessed, was somewhat roundabout) through the darker and smaller streets "I wonder now why I could not carve just as fine figures as those yonder. Many a job I have down here in Bruges that others have got the credit of, and I would be at the top of the tree now if it were not for—for—What is the reason?" he said aloud, interrupting his reflections-"Ah! that's the ques-

John was just sober enough to know what the reason was; but he had no intention of confessing it, for all that, even to himself; so he contented his conscience by repeating over and over in a muttering

melancholy tone.
"Why, it's because I have no luck! no luck! no

"No luck ?" half shrieked half chuckled a voice Van Euel, and I will show you how to get luck, and make your fortune by it, and you wili—"

John had reached the bridge adjoining the Diore, and lolled against it in a drowsy attitude. He started and shook more violently than when the carrillar had reach by in juny, in h. Carak Place.

started and shook more violently than when the carrillons had made him jump in the Grande Place.

"Hallo!" he exclaimed, "who have we here?" as he looked round and discovered no one in sight; "who are you? where are you?" he shouted, gaining courage, and peeping over into the water, from whence the sounds had certainly appeared to come.

A peal of merry and somewhat mocking laughter was the answer; and the next moment climbing the balustrades of the bridge, and vaulting over them with the agility of a monkey, a little figure descended lightly at the side of John, who gazed with staring

And so you have no thex, John Van Edel: ne said; "no luck. Now listen, then like an idle rascal as you are, and I will help you to find some—that is, you know, if you will only assist me in what I am going to propose to you."

"O ho," thought John, "O ho! there is to be a

debtor and creditor account, then; go on, my mana-kin! But I shrewdly suspect hoofs are to be seen under those fine buckled shoes, and I should not be under those time buckled shoes, and I should not be surprised if that rapier yonder were a tail in disguise; so I'll be careful what I promise."

He merely nodded his head, however, at his companion, who took that as a hint to proceed.

"You must know, John," said the little man

You must know, John, said the little man familiarly, but not without a certain solemnity in in his voice, "you must know that there is not a foot of this city of bridges but contains some portion, large or small, of hidden treasures. My life long have I been endeavoring to come upon some, but so difficult a matter is it to go to work the right way, that it is only lately that I have discovered the se-

cret. One thing must be done first, which I cannot do myself, and which you can. Now, John, just walk a little way and observe what happens." As the little man spoke, he put one hand upon As the little man spoke, he put one hand upon the parapet, and jumping up squatted himself upon the top, motioning to John to look over into the thick and muddy canal, he beheld the water agitated as if by volcanic agency, boiling and eddying in a sort of whirlpool, immediately beneath the point oc-cupied by the mysterious dwarf, and presently the strains of soft but somewhat mild music were heard, gradually gaining strength. Apparently under the influence of the melody, the watery commotion subsided, little by little; and at length John beheld a figure, which presented the appearance of a female, as if carved in marble, the face slightly turned from him, and the head bent down, while the hands were apparently earnestly employed with some occupawhich he could not discriminate. All the sculp tor's admiration for classic beauty (and he possessed considerable) was aroused, and gazing with his whole soul in his eyes, he was mortified to find a cloud pass over the moon, entirely hiding the vision from

his view. Impatiently he waited for the returning light, but upon looking again into the water, noth-ing was to be seen but its inky, gloomy surface.

John turned to his companion, who was still sit-ting tailor-wise on the parapet.
"Well, John," he said, "that is the genius who nards all the treasure we have been talking of; and I can procure an image as like her as possible, arved in white marble, I shall, by means of some carved in white marble, I shall, by means of some potent charms I possess, be able to animate the figure and obtain replies to the questions I shall put to her respecting the exact spot where the largest treasure is hidden. Now I will be contented to pay you handsomely if you will make the figure as like her as possible, I know where you live, and I shall come myself and fetch it away this day six months;" and taking out a large purse filled with golden coin, "look," he continued, "I'll give you ten, twenty, fifty times what you see here."

"And what share of the treasure?" said John, who like all idle fellows, was a bit of a speculator.

and happiness of his existence. One good quant, also brought others along with it, for the virtues are sisters, like the vices; and as the lifeless stone figured forth in succession their emblematic image so that estatial qualities themselves stepped each into her shrine in John's breast rendering his home their sacred precinct.

The dwarf never appeared to claim his share, but the name of the mystic treasurer, that fair vision of the night, is well known.

Fortune and fame bow to her, and every reckless idler may learn from John Van Euel's dream, that illied fellows, was a bit of a speculator.

But break treative in the virtues are sisters, like the vices; and as the lifeless stone figured forth in succession their emblematic image so that in succession their emblematic image so that of the in judicies themselves stepped each into her shrine in John's breast rendering his home their sacred precinct.

The dwarf never appeared to claim his share, but the name of the mystic treasurer, that fair vision of the night, is well known.

Fortune and fame bow to her, and every reckless idler may learn from John Van Euel's dream, that the "Spirit of Industry," is the only guide to the throne of power and the temple of happiness.

ike all idle fellows, was a often a spectalist.

The little man laughed heartily.

"Don't be hard upon me, John," he said. "However, I'll tell you what I'll do (you must swear eternal secrecy, of course). I'll promise you the half of what I get; and now you may depend upon my honor. Now take the oath properly, man, upon my sword," and he proceeded to dictate the follow-ing doggerel, making John repeat each word after

"I John Van Euel, undertake

This figure secretly to make, And give up six months hence, provided 'Twixt us the treasure be divided.'' took the oath boldly. When he had con-

cluded the dwarf said : "Remember, John, if you ever divulge a word of the matter, our compact is at an end; now, here's my hand upon the bargain.'

They shook hands; and John was just feeling all his suspicions melt away, when the other before he replaced she rapter in the shield, made a sort of lunge at him, laughing at the some time his former mocking laugh. The journeyman put up his hand to ward off the blow; the next moment he felt a sharp pain in the member, and fell heavily to the ground, his companion's mirth still ringing in his

The sun was rising in the heavens when John be a feeling of numbness painfully present in all his limbs. He rabbed his eyes, and thought what Bertha would say when he got home.

"What a fool of a dream I have had!" he said to

himself as he arose to make the best of his way back. At this moment a smarting pain in the hand struck his attention. There was a small incision in it, about half an inch in length, and the blood had congealed around it. "It is all true, then," said he, jumping up with alacrity. But John heeded not the wound. The strange beauty of the marble vision he had held tormented his brain; its exquisite grace had stirred up the torpid passions of his genius, and eager to grasp his chisel John hurried home in a

olerably sober state.

Bertha was watching at the door with an anxious air and pale countenance when he came in sight. How he longed to tell her all. But he kept his se-cret with some difficulty as she hung sobbing about

his neck. She soon saw the wound, however.
"Why, John," she said, "you have had a fall,"
and she tenderly bathed and wrapped it up. "This s the cut of a flint-stone."

John laughed at her anxiety. He saw nothing but

the lovely statue. It seemed to stand before him pointing the way to fortune; and already he beheld Bertha strutting to mass in a flowered cabinet gown, while he sported a cloak of Lyons velvet, and a feather as tall as the wealthiest burgomaster in

Bruges.

John commenced the statue. Early and late did

John commenced the statue. Early and late did he pursue his occupation, and as the figure grew into almost life like beauty beneath his hand, the form of the original became still more vividly im-pressed upon his mind. From the moment that he conveyed into his workroom, with the assistance of another fellow-lourneyman, the rude block obtained by the sale of some angels' heads, he labored incessantly to perpetuate in indelible lines the features of the beautiful vision now ever present to his

He had begged Bertha not to question him, and she satisfied in knowing him employed, and no longer frequenting his former profligate haunts, indulged her curiosity no further than to anticipate in all faith the result of his labors, and to speculate upon an object which served to redouble her exertion in providing for the wants of her family. John had a latent superstition that the dwarf would appear in flesh and blood, and worked on with energy and devection.

The six months passed away-the figure was com-

plete. With rapture John found himself a finished sculptor. The first thing in the morning, the last thing at night, he visited his now beloved atelier, where Art herself appeared embodied in the lineaments of the beautiful statue, the presiding genius of the place, which seemed almost to smile upon him as he gazed proudly upon its exquisite proportions.

Day after day went without bringing him intelligence of his extraordinary patron. He touched and with the agility of a month, who gazed with staring eyes, and mouth agape, at the form of the new arrival. He was a queer looking fellow; perhaps half the height of a stalwart journeyman, pressed in a suit of dingy-brown, with a long rapier projecting from beneath his cloak at one side. His features, though quite in proportion with his size possessed an expression of authority blended, moreover, with considerable benevolence of character.

"And so you have no luck, John Van Euel!" he said: "no luck. Now listen, then like an idle raseal sid: "no luck. Now listen, then like an idle raseal sid: "no luck. Now listen, then like an idle raseal sid: "side and the said: "no luck. Now listen, then like an idle raseal sid: "side and the said: "no luck. Now listen, then like an idle raseal sid: "side of the stone and shone there a fair and gentle Madonna. The first figure was still, it is true the adoration of his heart it had taught him the joy of self-exertion; he loved it beyond expression, But the shaft, down which the light streamed, was nearer to me than the streamed, was nearer to me than the streamed.

Coming home one day, what was his surprise to

was astonished to observe the hats of his fellow townsmen deffed with respectful admiration to the neatly-attired but thread-bare figures of himself and his wife. They entered the Hotel de Ville; it was thronged with people. The burghers had just been deciding upon a tutelary figure for the Chamber of Commerce. There were numerous productions from the first sculptors in Bruges, the excellence of which attested at once their proficiency and the ambition felt by all to occupy the pre-eminent position of the successful candidate.

The purpose of the train behind me was rapidly increasing; and turning for an instant in that direction I observed that it was full in sight. I could no longer disguise from myself that I stood full in the way of another train advancing from the opposite direction. The light before me was the engine lhmp; it was now brilliant as a glowing star, and the roar of the wheels of the train was now fully heard amidst the gloom; it came on with a velocity which seemed to be terrific.

A thousand thoughts coursed through my brain on the instant. I was in the way of the monster,

The murmur of voices was lulled as the young air walked up the hall.

"Hush," said the crowd "here he is!" and following Bertha who swiftly but full of tears and blushes, preceeded him, he perceived on a pedestal, high above all the rest, his own beloved model, the accepted statue, while underneath it was engraved in lden letters, the one word "Industry."

Was the little man a real or unreal creature after John always thought the first. To the successful sculptor, however, it mattered little. The mystery of the work's development was explained. Overwhelmed by the offer of the burgomaster's gold, Bertha had sold the statue; and John had reason to bless her disobedience.

Orders came rapidly in; employment never flagged, but become daily more attractive by habit; his pro-fession was his joy constituting alike the support and happiness of his existence. One good quality also brought others along with it, for the virtues are sisters, like the vices; and as the lifeless stone figured

throne of power and the temple of happiness.

#### ADVENTURE IN A TUNNEL.

A frighaful accident, which occurred to some of the workmen employed in the Halshaw Moor Tunnel, on the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway, reminds us of an adventure in a tunnel, as related to us not long ago by a person in the employment of the Telegraph Company. He had been engaged in the inspection and repair of the telegraph wires and their fixings, which are subject to many accidents, and require constant looking after to ensure their integrity and efficiency. Even when carried through tunnels, in gutta percha castings, embedded in leaden tubes, they are liable to accidents—from passing wagons, or, in winter, from lumps of ice falling down the sides of the shafts, and damaging the tubes. It appears that one day the door of a coal waggon had got loose in the long tunnel of the — railway, and dshing back against the sides of the tunnel, had torn the tubes, and even cut across the wires in many places. The telegraph was, therefore broken; it could not be worked, and was, therefore broken; it could not be worked, and several workmen were sent into the tunnel to exe-cute the necessary repairs. The person who relates the following adventure acted in the capacity of in-spector, and it was necessary for him to visit the orkmen, ascertain the nature of the damage that had been done, and give directions on the spot as to the repairs, the necessity for completing which

was of the greatest urgency.
"I knew very well," said he, "that the tunnel was of great length—rather more than two miles long—and that the workmen, who had set out in the morning from the station nearest to the tunnel, had entered it by its south end; so I determined to follow them, and overtake them, which I would follow them, and overtake them, which I would doubtless be able to do somewhere in the tunnel, where they would be at work. I was accompanied by a little dog, which trotted behind at by feet. After walking about a mile I reached the tunnel enrance, over which frowned the effigy of a grim

ion's head, cut in stone. There were, as usual, two lines of rails-the line and the down line, and I determined to walk along the former, that I might see before the approaching lights on any advancing train, which I would take care to avoid by stepping on to the opposite line of rails; at the same time that I should this avoid being run over by any train coming up behind from the opposite direction, and which I might not see in time to avoid. I had, however, taken the precaution to ascertain that no train was expected to pass along the up line over which I was ceeding, for about two hours; but I was aware that that could not be depended upon, and therefore I resolved to keep a good look-out ahead. Along the opposite down line I knew that a passenger train was shortly to pass; indeed, it was even due-but by keeping the opposite line of rails I

felt I was safe as far as that was concerned.

I had never been in a tunnel of such length as this before, and confess I felt somewhat dismayed when the light which accompanied me so far into when the light which accompanied me so far into the tunnel entrance began to grow fainter and fainter. After walking for a short distance I pro-

He had begged Bertha not to question him, and ceeded on in almost total darkness. Behind me there was the distant light streaming in at the tun-nel mouth; before me almost impenetrable darkness. But, by walking on in a straight line, I knew that I could not miss my way, and the rails between which I walked, and which I occasionally touched which I walked, and which I occasionally touched with my feet, served to keep me in the road. In a short time I was able to discern a seeming spot of light, which gradually swelled into a broader gleam, though still at a great distance before me; and I knew it to be the opening of the nearest shaft—it was a mere glimmer amid the thick and almost palpable darkness which enveloped me. As I walked on I heard my little dog panting at my heels, and the sound of my tread re-echoed from the vaulted roof of the tunnel. Save these sounds, perfect silence reigned. When I stood still to listen I heard distinctly the loud beating of my heart.

A startling thought suddenly occurred to me.

A startling thought suddenly occurred to me. What if a goods train should suddenly shoot through the tunnel along the line on which I was through the tunner along the line on which I was proceeding, while the Passenger train, now due, came on in the opposite direction. I had not thought of this before. And yet I was aware that the number of casual trains on a well-frequented railway is very considerable at particular seasons. Should I turn back, reach the mouth of the tunnel again, and wait until the passenger train had passed when and wait until the passenger train had passed, when I could then follow along the down line of rails— knowing that no other train was likely to follow it

and even if the treacherous dwarf never came at all; the artist's ambition, which had always slumbered in his mind, now unobscured by indolence, was never quiet, but constantly whispered what he might become.

But the shaft, down which the light now faintly streamed, was nearer to me than the mouth of the tunnel, and I resolved, therefore, to make for that point, where there was, I knew, ample room outside of both lines of the rail to condition to the point, where there was, I knew, ample room outside of both lines of the rail to condition to the point of the rail to condition to the point of the rail to condition the point of the point of the rail to condition the point of the rail to condition the point of in safety until the down train had passed, So I strode on. But a low hollow murmur, as if of re-Coming home one day, what was his surprise to find Bertha with a lap full of money, weeping in her little chamber. His first thought was that his employer had arrived and fetched away the statue. Rushing wildly to the door of his workroom he threw it open—the figure was indeed gone; but Bertha smiling through her tears implored his forgiveness, and told him she would show it to him again if he would go with her. "The beautiful statue was safe; would lecome?"

They threaded the streets together, the heart of Iohn anxiously beating in his bosom. Bertha led the way to the Prefecture. As they neared it, John was astonished to observe the hats of his fellow townsmen deffed with respectful admiration to the

on the instant. I was in the way of the monster, and the next moment might be crushed into bleeding fragments. The engine was almost upon me. I saw the gleaming face of the driver, and the glow of the furnace flashing its lurid light far along the of the furnace flashing its lurid light far along the lower edge of the dense volumes of steam blown from the engine chimney. In an instant I prostrated myself on my face, and lay there without the power of breathing, as I felt the engine and train thundering over me. The low-hung ask-box swept across my back; I felt the heat of the furnace as it flashed over me, and a glowing cinder was dropped near my hand. But I durst not move. I felt as if the train was crushing over me, The earth viberated and shook, and the roar of the wagon-wheels smote into my ears with a thunder which made me fear their drums would crack. I clutched the earth, and would have cowered and shrunk into it if I could. There was not a fibre and shrunk into it if I could. There was not a fibre of my body that did not feel the horror of the moment, and the dreadfulness of the situation. But it passed. With a swoop and a roar the break-van, the last in the train, flew over me. The noise of the train was still in my ear, and the awful terror of the situation lay still heavy on me. When I raised my head and still heavy on me. When I raised my head and looked behind, the red light at the tail of the train was already far in the distance. As for the meeting the name of the mystic treasurer, that fair vision of the night, is well known.

Fortune and fame bow to her, and every reckless

The dwarf and discount and also passed, but I had also passed to fice noise which for some time stunned me. passenger train, it had also passed, but I had not heeded it though it had doubtless added to the terri-

"I rose up, and walked on, calling upon my dog. bered its sudden howl. It must have been crushed under the wheels of some part of the train. It was no use searching for my little companion, so I proceeded - anxious to escape from the perils of situation. I shortly reached the shaft, which I situation. I shortly reached the shaft, which I had before obseved. There was ample room, at either side of the rails, to enable me to rest there in safety. But the place was cold and damp, and streams of water trickled down the sides of the shaft. I resolved, therefore, to go on, upon the down line, but the tun-nel being now almost filled with the smoke and steam of the two engines which had just passed, I deemed it prudent to wait for a short time, until the road hae become more cleared, in case of any other train encountering me in my further progre smoke slowly eddied up the shaft, and the steam grad-ually condensed, until I considered the road suffi-ciently clear to enable me to proceed in comparative sefe y. I once more, there ore, plunged into the darkness. I walked on for nearly half an hour, groping my way: my head had become confused, groping my way; my near had become confused, and my limbs trembled under me. I passed two other shafts, but the light which they admitted was so slight, that they scarcely seemed to do more than make the darkness visible.' I now supposed that I must have walked nearly the whole length of the tunnel; and yet it appeared afterwards that I was only about half-way, through it. It looked like a long day since I had entered. But by and by a faint glimmer of lights danced before my eyes; and as I advanced I saw it was the torches of eyes; and as I advanced I saw it was the torches of the workmen, and soon I heard their voices. Never were sight and sound more welcome. In a few minutes more I had joined the party. But I felt quite unmanned for a moment; and I believe that sitting down on one of the workmen's tool boxes, I put my hands over my eyes, and—I really could not help it—burst into tears. "Inever ventured into a tunnel again without an

involuntary thrill of terror coming over me."

The accident which occurred to the work-man in the Halshaw Moor Tunnel, was of a similar nature to that above recited. The men employed were plate layers engaged in the repair of the permanent way. In long tunnels, there are men belonging to some "gangs" who are almost constantly employed some "gangs" who are almost constantly employed there, and who see little of daylight except from what passes down the shafts. Sometimes, when busy at their work, and their ears are deafened by the noise made by the hammers, picks, and spades of the "gang" engaged in driving in a spike, or tightening a key, or packing the ballast under a sleeper, a train suddenly come upon them, and if close at hand, the men sometimes are only able to escape by throwing themselves flat upon their faces, and letting the train pass over them. The two men and letting the train pass over them. in the Halshaw Tunnel were engaged at their work when two trains entered at the same time, one from each direction. One of the men threw himself down by the side of the tunnel, and called upon his fellow workman to do the same. But it had been too late. The trains had come upon the unfortunate workman with such velocity, that he had not even time to pro trate lamself; or perhaps his self-possession was for the moment suspended by the sight of the two trains shooting towards him to m opposite directions; and when search was name, after the ss. Behind me g in at the tunenetrable dark-ght line, I knew he rails between ionally touched a seeming spot into a broader ince before me;

of the nearest the thick and eloped me. As panting at my re-echoed from ve these sounds, ood still to listen of my heart.

occurred to me. suddenly shoot on which I was train, now due, had not thought aware that the equented railway easons Should ne tunnel again, had passed, when

ight now faintly ne mouth of the o make for that mple room outl passed, So l mnr, as if of re t scream, which unnel, fell upon ain which I had nel mouth. But discerned through om of the shaft what seemed a it be one of the

me was rapidly ng from the opme was the ena glowing star, ne train was now came on with a

almost upon me. iver, and the glow ight far along the s of steam blown and lay thing, as I ering over me. ss my back; I felt ed over me, and a my hand. But I nto my ears with a nto my ears with a neir drums would rould have cowered here was not a fibre a horror of the mohe situation lay ised my head and As for the meeting

ed, but I had not added to the terri-nned me. ing upon my dog. have been crushed ompanion, so I prople room, at either rest there in safety. ip, and streams of ne shaft. I resolved. vn line, but the tun-th the smoke and hort time, until the n case of any other ered the road suffi-ceed in comparative , plunged into the arly half an hour, I become confused, der me. I passed light which they y scarcely seemed to ness visible.' I now ted nearly the whole appeared afterwards through it. vay, through ad entered. s danced before my t was the torches of their voices. Never party. But I felt and I believe that kmen's tool boxes, and- I really could

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en employed were or of the permanent re men belonging to constantly employed aylight except from r ears are deafened n driving in a spike, the ballast under a upon them, and if nes are only able to flat upon their faces, them. ngaged at their work same time, one from men threw himself , and called upon his ne. But it had been upon the unfortunate hat he had not even haps his self-possession d by the sight of the him to m opposite was nace, after the tunnel, was found assed ... the poor

#### LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

FASHION NOTES.

Mrs. J. J. Skeffinzton Editress.

The stores are full of spring goods.

Short ball dresses are de rigeur for young ladies and are also adopted by many young married

Summer silks are in broken checks, and chen

Summer silks are in broken checks, and chene patterns upon very dark grounds—prune, Bordeaux, brown, navy-blue, green and black.

The fine ginghams of last season reappear in very pretty new checks and delicate coloring. For trimming there are new embroideries executed in the some shade of color upon white.

The "Phrygian" cap has a soft silk crown of light wool or pale beige colored demassee, from the tep of which depends a silk tassel. It is held to the head by a broad band of darker velvet.

Black Lenten costumes are of fine camel's hair

head by a broad band of darker velvet.

Black Lenten costumes are of fine camel's hair trimmed with itself, and with soft, crimped fringe; no silk. The dress consists of a trimmed skirt and deep close-fitting basque, accompanied by a small visite.

Black and white stripe is very fashionable as trimming in all widths, from the hair-line to the inchwide stripe. In silk the black stripe is usually satin, but in cotton it will be popularly used for trimming linen and linen suits.

The printed cotton fabrics, such as sateens and "mummy" cloths, are as handsome as silk. They are in small flower patterns and dainty combinations

of color. They are to be made up in complete suits and trimmed with white lace or embroidery.

The "Tartan" will probably be carried over more or less into the summer in compliment to the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne. New tibbons have tartan edges, and plenty of thistles are to be found among the new spring flowers of artificial

A neglige morning dress may be cut in princess shape and made of garnet-colored velveteen. The trimming consists of a plaited ruffle of Bretonne lace, placed down the front, which is open. A similar trimming is placed down the sides, marking the pockets. The collarette and sleeves are of the same plaited lace. This wrapper is made with very little goods, and as imitation Bretonne lace is all that is needed for the trimming, it is not expensive.

The new colors in silk hosiery are always in two contrasting shades in the same stocking, of say pale blue with garnet, nacarat, or cardinal red, lead white and various shades of red or black, rose-color and lead white, or rose and pale blue, or combina-A neglige morning dress may be cut in prince

winte and various snades of red or black, rose-color and lead white, or rose and pale blue, or combinations of black or very dark shades of green, with wax white, cream white and lead white.

Very short hooped skirts are worn with short

BAKED CODFISH .- Soak the fish over night; clean oroughly, then put it into a stone crock and cover with water; simmer until tender, then pick over and mash fine. Take two-thirds mashed potatoes, seasoned, and one-third fish; mix well together, and bake until brown, then make a sauce of drawn but-ber, into which cut up two hard-boiled eggs.

FRIED HALIBUT.—Place in your spider half a dozen slices of fat pork; fry to a brown and pla in a deep dish; add to the fat three tablespoonful of fresh lard; when boiling hot put in the halibut, which resh lard; when boiling not put in the natiout, which should be cut in pieces about three inches square and dipped in sifted meal, sprinkle with salt and fry a brown. After the fish is all fried put it into the dish with the pork, pour over it the boiling fat, add one tablespoonful of hot water, cover tightly and stand in the oven twenty minutes.

MARYLAND STEWED Oysters .- Put the juice into a saucepan and let it simmer skimming it carefully; then rub the yolks of three hard-boiled eggs and one large spoonful of flour well together, and stir into juice. Cut in small pieces quarter of a pound of butter, half a tablespoonful of whole allspice, a little salt, a little cayenne, and the juice of a fresh lemon; let all simmer ten minutes, and just before dishing add the oysters. This is for two quarts of oysters.

OYSTERS WITH TOAST. -Broil or fry as many oysters you wish, and lay them on buttered toast; salt and pepper; pour over them a cup of hot, rich cream; keep them perfectly hot until eaten.

STEAK AND OYSTERS.—Take one pound best rump steak without any fat; put in an oval dish a doze steak without any lat, put many and a half oysters (taking care to remove the hard part and the beard), with the liquor from the oysters to cover them; put the steak with two onions cut in the thinnest possible manner; put another dish inverted over the steak, then put a paste round the edge of both dishes, and put this into a gentle oven for an hour. Reverse the dishes for five minutes, then take off the dish which was originally at the top,

BROILED BEEFSTEAK.—Have the choice steak cut three-quarters of an inch thick; grease the gridinon and have it quite hot. Put the steak over a hot clear fire, and cover. When the steak is colored, turn it over, which must be done without sticking a fork into it and thus letting out the juice. It should be quite rare or pink in the center, but not raw. When cooked sufficiently, lay on a hot platter and season with pepper and salt, and spread over the top some bits of butter, and serve immediately.

A NICE WAY TO COOK CHICKEN.—Cut the chicken and flour. Add butter, pepper and salt. Have ready a nice shortcake, baked and cut in squares, rolled thin as for crust. Lay the cakes on the dish, and pour the chicken and gravy over them while

Egg SAUCE.—Three ounces of butter, beaten with ounce of flour; stir into it one pint of boiling water; salt and pepper. Cook fifteen minutes; pour into sauce-boat, having hard-boiled eggs, sliced or chopped,

of their country, and their race. Such flattery is an insult, for it implies that they are children, simply to be flattered, humored, and amused, and not men and women before whom a friend can stand upseriously, to tell them of their faults, to point out their vices, and to probe their wounds to their deepest depth in order to cleanse and pour into them the balm of healing. I could also tell of the glories of your forefathers.

I would tell of the days of Brian the brave Though the days of the hero are o'er. Though lost to Manonia and cold in the grave He return to Kinkora no more.

I would tell of the swords of former time And of the men that bore them. When armed for right they stood sublime, And tyrants crottened before them.

I would tell of the field where perished The truest, and best of the brave. All gone, and the bright hopes they cherished Gone with them and quenched in the grave.

I would tell you something of the heroic self-denial of the great apostle who has impressed himself so marvelously upon the character of the people of Ireland. I would say all this in a great measure to reproach you by showing you how firm were those men, your ancestors, in the faith, and to ask of you are we worthy or are we degenerate children of such sires? Are we doing the work that they have Very short hooped skirts are worn with short walking dresses.

Spring bonnets will be much larger than those worn this winter, and will tie closely under the chim. Crown braids of light fluffy strands of slightly crimped hair are worn once more.

Turbans of soft embroidered cashmere are worn by young ladies.

Cotton sateens will be the popular fabrics for spring wash dresses. They come in various colors and shades.

A decided shade of old-fashioned purple is again in demand.

Perfectly plain undressed kid is superseding embroidered gloves, both in Paris and in London. Mitts still remain in favor for dinner wear.

One of the welding presents of the Duchess of Connaught is a silver chatelaine, with numberless appendages in polished silver. Among these is a eigarette case, a thing for which it is to be hoped that the bride has no use.

We like the bride has no use. not approach such a people in his hideous nakedness; he could not tempt them with the love of evil in itself; he could never induce them to say to evil, "Thou art my God." He must tempt them by appealing to their warm natures; he must tempt them by insinuating himself into their sports and pleasures; he must tempt them by endeavoring to defile that which in itself might remain harmless, if not laudable. It would seem that Satan, studying their generous nature, their warm and unthinking impulses, their kind and cheerful lightheartedness, discovered among all the weapons in his infernal armory one that, above all others, was best fitted to drag down, to degrade, and to destroy the spirit of this missionary race. What is this one weapon? It is the use and abuse of intoxicating liquor. And thus the devil has induced but too many of the children of Ireland, at home and abroad, to use on every occasion this intoxicating drink, something that in itself is not essentially or necessorily evil, but that unfortunately is but too frequently the source of every most grevious and deadly sin. The devil, the enemy of souls, has done his best to make them ridiculous, even in the eyes of those in whose behalf they have been sent out to do an apostolic work. He accomplishes this by making them pervert occasions that in themselves are innocent and pure, by the use and abuse of intoxicating liquor. There be nothing truer than the statement that an Irishman, if for no other reason, is bound never to get drunk because he is prone to make more noise about it than ten other men. Once the poor fellow gets to feel very "jolly" he brags and boasts, fellow gets to reel very join, swaggers through the streets, picks quarrels, gets to wrangling and fighting, and is arrested. Then his name comes out in the papers. He has with too name comes out in the papers. He has with too ready a hand struck too hasty a blow and suffers for it; and we all suffer for it, because the scandal he causes and the bigotry he arrays against the Church lo not die with the fire of his intoxication. The candal is a thorn in the side of the Church; it brings down affliction upon our clergy; and is, therefore, a great wrong done to the Church they love. Remember, I deny the truth of the statistics therefore, a great wrong that are used against us. I repell the charges that would single out the Irish or the Catholic people as

> I am sure that you will not charge me withdraw-ng too heavily the lines in which I have endeavored s sketch this sad and most distressing picture. It be better to suffer the wounds of a friend inflicted imply to rouse you than to be set to sleep by the insi dious caresses of an enemy. It is no longer impertinent to say such things when they are staring us in the

> worse than any others. Still the injury d one even by a few among us is more serious than ten times the number could do among any other class of citi-

to stirr our people to the necessity of getting utterly

Thus it becomes a duty to dwell upon it and

TEMPERANCE AND THE MISSION OF THE IRISH RACE.

The following address as delivered in Hamilleo, lately, by Mr.J. P. Mullin, has been sent us for publication. We gladly comply with the request of an extraction of the content of the c of the race that St. Patrick blessed by his apostleship, if we are not entirely unworthy of the apostolic mission that God has committed to our minds, our hearts, and our hands, let us resolve to have nothing to do with that which is the chosen arm of Satan, for the overturning of the work of the Almighty.

Will not you, men and women of the Irish race, offer to God this little sacrifice. Will you—children of the saints, decendants of martyred sires, and insertiors of their glory and their virtues—refuse to make this little sacrifice, for the sake of your religion, for the fair fame of your race. Can you find it in your hearts to say no. Let us resolve to do what we can to take away this stain upon the character of the Irish race.

Let us, then, by word and example endeavor, each of us in his own sphere and in his own measure, to repair this terrible evil. But let us be assured that we can never successfully achieve what we desire unless we set about it by the same means and with the same purpose that were used by and that guided the great apostle of Ireland. We must act from high, from holy, from supernatual motives.

Oh: King of Heaven, who dwelleth thronged afor

Oh! King of Heaven, who dwelleth throned afar Beyond the hills, the skylark and the the star; Whose ear was never shut to our complaints, Look down and hear the children of Thy Saints.

We ask no strength of arm or heart, O Lord! We still can hoist the soil and ply the sword! We ask no gifts of grain—our soil still bears Abundant harvesis in the fruitful years!

Our race was mighty once when at the head Wise men like steadfast torches, burn'd and led; When Ollumh's lore and royal Cormac's spell Guided the gale, all things with them went well, Look down on us; oh Sire, and hear our criest Grant to our chiefs the courage to be wise; Endow them with a wisdom from Thy throne, That they may yet restore us to our own!

MARRIAGE OF THE DUKE OF CON-NAUGHT.

A GORGEOUS SPECTACLE. London, March 13.—The weather is fine, afford-London, March 13.—The weather is line, anothing ample facilities for preparation at Windsor for the celebration to-day, in St. George's Chapel, of the nuptials of the Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria, and Princess Louisa Margaret, daughter of headed shade of old-fashioned purple is again in denand.

Perfectly plain undressed kid is superseding embens of creation, to tell something of the project of gives, both in Paris and in London. Mits still remain in favor for dinner wear.

One of the welding presents of the Duchess of Comanghi is a silver chatelaine, with numberless appendages in polishes silver. Among these is a cigarette case, a thing for which it is to be hoped that the bride has no use.

The little shoulder capes that give such a graceful finish to street costumes are to be made of foundarthis summer, it is said, and trimmed with knotted tasels of chenille, or a crimped mossy fringe of twisted silk.

The first importation of spring bonnets consists of soft English straws, fine smooth chips and rough shade it is above the forehead, but clings closely to the salves are crown, and a broad brim that fiares widely above the forehead, but clings closely to the salves are covering as given the salves and a confidence of the care and the salves and a confidence of the salves are consisted of the clings closely to the fairly showed the side of soft English straws, fine smooth chips and rough shade. The shapes are quite large with ample share crown, and a broad brim that fiares widely above the forehead, but clings closely to the side of the control of the care and the propose of the sections of the creater. The promoters and propose on the part of Divine Providence so make the population and legiance to the reaching so St. Patrick what is the purpose of St. Patrick appeals and trimmed with knotted tasels of chemila, or a crimpel mossy fringe of twisted silk.

The first importation of spring bonnets consists of soft English straws, fine smooth chips and rough shade and the providence of the care and the providence so make the population and legiance to the reaching so St. Patrick's apostleship continue throughout a nations. This, then, is the glorious mission of the care the providence of the creater than to more than the providence of the care that the Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Prussia. God but too often blighted by the poison which he, the same enemy, infases into the minds and hearts of those whom God has made his favorite children. So it would seem that Satan has been industrious to undermine the character, to impair the repute, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled and surmounted by an imperial crown, jewelled and surmounted by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, and turquoises encircled by a border set with pearls, the sum of the pearls of the greatness of them on the last vestige of the greatness of them on the last vestige of the greatness of the manners of men, how willing they burn out the last vestige of the greatness of earth and heaven. But strength is wanted.

Their power is limited. They have be set the whole in flames and burn out the last vestige of the greatness of earth and heaven. But strength is wanted.

Their power is limited. They have be set the whole in flames and burn out the last vestige of the greatness of earth and heaven. But strength is wanted.

Their power is limited. They have be set of wear than the convention of the pearls of the produced of the produce undermine the character, to impair the repute, and to thwart, as far as may be, the mission of the people of Ireland in this and every other land. He could enamelled in heraldic colors, attached to light blue

watered ribbon, edged with white.

The King and Queen of Belgium gave a valuable Belgian lace and specimens of the finest products of the looms of the shawi Flanders, sufficient for several

dresses.

The Princess of Wales gave a ring set with stone known as cat's eye. The Prince of Wales gave a great mixing bowel of silver gilt, standing on an

The Crown Princess of Germany gave a fine oil painting by her own hand. The Princess Beatrice a lamp lacqueired in the highest style. The Duke of Edinburgh a sapphire and ruby solitaires. The Duchess of Cambridge six handsome antique silver spoons. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburgspoons. The Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg Strelitz, a fish slice and fork in size and elaboratio

Strelitz, a fish since and fork in size and canoration to fit them for the royal table. The hereditary Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a claret jug. Prince Christian, a pair of modern English caulesticks. The Princess Louise and Marquis of Lorne, two silver candlesticks, old design. Duke of Teck, candelabra and clock, in lapis lazuli and ormolusu. The Maharajah Dhulip Singh, a silver gilt tea service of the time of George III. The filed, a silver gilt repousse plateau, with sea horse, field, a silver gilt repousse plateau, with sea horse. The Marquis of Salisbury, a massive silver tankard. Col. Stanley, two silver gilt dessert bowls, one of them older than the hall mark of the King's head, and the other made to match in 1786. Lord Na chased. Lady Breadalbane, a large album with the onogram of the Princess and Duke on the cover There is a fine screen with places for photographs.

Major-General Dillon sends a bottle repousse and parcel of gilt, made in India, for pouring libations of water to the idols, but in England to be filled

with claret. These are a few of the most noteworthy in the list of curious and beautiful things presented by members of the nobility and distinguished soldiers and sailors.

and sailors.

The procession from Windsor Castle to St. George's Church was divided into three portions, the first conveying the members of the royal household, left the castle, conducted by the Lord Chamberlain and Master of the Horse, and escorted by a detachment of the Royal Horse Guards. At a quarter to twelve the Lord Steward and other mem bers of the household who did not take part in the procession, assembled in the chapel. At half-past eleven the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Bishops of London, Winchester and Oxford, and other prelates who officiated, took their place within the rails of the altar. On the arrival of the royal family they were received by the Lord Steward and Vice-Chamberlain and conducted up to the chapel Vice-Chamberlain and conducted up to the dais. Her in procession order to seats upon the dais. Her Majesty's trumpeters announced her arrival by a The Oueen's procession left

London, March 13 .- The bride wore a white

ed struggle, is still essentially Catholic. No them. morality, religion—and God, if they could lay convulsed society was, no matter Catholicity lives. Aitars, churches, monasteries, convents, orphanages, and charitable institutes, with all the appendages of the Catholic religion, stand on every hill in France waving the banner of Catholic victory over the tomb of the revolution. A learned episcopate, a zealous priesthood, millions of de voted people, a grand missionary spirit, all combine in France to prove the impotency of the war of infidelity against the faith and the irrepressible power of that Church which holds its title deeds and received its strength

from the Omnipotent.

Nor has the Catholic Church withered the aplifted arm of the persecutor in every age, out she has in innumerable instances won, by her sweetness und charity, her bitterest foes, and at the close of campaigns knelt beside her assailants, pouring into their wounded souls the oil and wine of compassion and love; she has followed her enemies in the days of their weakness and offered them forgiveness, reconciliation, mercy; she caressed them with tenderness, invited them to grace and benediction, and consequently to eternal glory; she has over and over again lifted her hands and voice to Heaven, crying out "Father forgive them." Thus multitudes of rabid persecutors have been changed into fervent children of the Church, and proclaimed in their afterlives, her victorious march.

So also, brethren, at the very time when persecutions have checked the progress of religion in one place, apostolic zeal has advanced it in another; while the faith was being stamped out in one country, it sprang up and bore abundant and delicious fruit in another. Everywhere, at every time, and under all circumstances, the Catholic Church has shown herself a conqueror of conquerors, into whose vocabulary the term "expire" dose not enter.

We come, now, to our own days. One would imagine that an ago boasting of enlightenment and standing face to face in the full glare and blaze of standing face to face in the full glare and blaze of history would abandon every notion of trying to extinguish the flame of faith, but it is not so. There are those for whom history possesses no logic, to whom experience presents no moral. Such are the Church's enemics in the 19th century. In order to obliterate the fact that wondrous victories of the Cotholic Church are decally energy all on a very varieties. Catholic Church are deeply engraved on every page of the world's record from Christ to the present, it would be necessary to burn out the very fragment of the history of civilized nations and to level and inter countless other monuments in the face. You may talk as you please of the virtues of a salesy stampeters amounteed ner arrival by a face, when they are cast in our teeth, every time we fave some word of praise in behalf of a down-trodden the Majesty's entrance to the castle at noon. It comprised three carriages, in the last of which—a tribute the failure of their predecessors to mistakes

ture of Her Majesty frem the Castle, the bridegroom, accompanied by his supporters, proceeded with their respective suites in the Queen's carriages from the Castle to St. George's Chapel, attended by captain's escort of the Guards. The bridegroom was received by the Lord Chamberlain in full ceremonial, and conducted to a seat on the right of the dais leading to the altar. The bride left the Castle at halfpast twelve, accompanied by her father and Crown Princess of Germany with a numerous suite. The bridal procession immediately moved up the nave to the choir, the train of her Royal Highness being borne by eighteen unmarried daughters of the Dukes, Marquises and Earls. As the procession passed up the chapel, Handel's Occasional Overture was given.

The bride was conducted to a seat in the chair on the left of the dais, and her supporters to the seats near her, while the bridesmaids stoed behind, and the Lord Chamberlin and vice Chamberlin next to them.

The Archbishop of Canterbury performed the Service. The bride was given away by her father. After the conclusion the choir sang Hallelujah Chorus, and Mendellssohn's Wedding March pealed forth as the bride and bridegroom left the chapel, while in the Lorg Walk, a salute of guns announced the termination of the ceremony. The royal family

misrepresentation of truth. Wherefore in her com-mission to combat the powers of darkness is neces-sarily included the obligation of purifying and guarding education. This duty she may not either abandon or suspend. It has been sometimes ignor-antly asserted that the Church is jealous of the pro-gress of education. All Instory is a denial of the calumny. While she put on the rude garments of barbarism to harmonise the elements of social life, she retired to the monastries to watch the sparks of intellectual culture; and, true to her destiny, no sooner had she formed Europe into a society than she placed arts and science in its hands to perfect its civilization.

London, March 13.—The bride wore a white silk dress, trimmed with myrtle flowers, and long veil. The bridesmaids were similarly attired.

The Queen wore a black corded silk dress, richly embroidered and trimmed; white veil; tiara of diamonds; cloak of royal ermine, and insignia of the Garter.

The Princess of Wales wore a black dress trimmed with white, and a tiara of diamonds.

The Duke of Connaught wore the uniform of the Ride Brigade; the Prince of Wales the uniform of field marshal, and the Duke of Edinburgh that of admiral.

WHEN AND HOW SHALL THE CATHOLIC CHURCH PERISH?

By the Rev. Father O'Haire, African Missionary

Continued.

The Revolution, then, which might without a range gration be called the scourge of Earope, of Religion, and of God, saw its end. The Catholic Church, the chief object of its harred, has not seen hers. The promoters and abottors of that revolution have left behind them nothing but their ashes and a reproach ful name. They are dead, and the Catholic France, the chief theatre of that unparallely great them. We can never forget that at least nine out them nothing but their ashes and a reproach ful name. They are dead, and the Catholic France, the chief theatre of that unparallely get struggle, is still essentially Catholic. No treasures, they taught the modern world how to use them. We can never forget that at least nine out every ten of all the great colleges and universities of Christendom were founded by Monks, Bishops, or Archbishops. This is true of the most famous institutions in Protestant as well as in Catholic countries. And equally undeniable is the fact that the greatest discoveries in the sciences and in the arts

the greatest discoveries in the sciences and in the arts (with the exception of Sir Isaac Newton) have been made by Catholics or by those who have been educated by them."

Further on he continues:—"Look back for eighteen hundred years. What power is it that has been exercised over baron and chieftain, king and ruler, no matter how dark the times, no matter how convulsed society was, no matter how rude and back the edge of the property of men how willing they that was acknowledged supreme by them during twelve hundred years, from the close of the Roman persecutions up to the outbreak of of Protestantism? What power was it that told the monarchs of the Middle Ages that if they imposed an oppressive or unjust tax upon the people they were excommuni-cated? What power was it that arose to tell Philip Augustus of France, in all the lusts of his grandeur and undisputed sway, that if he did not respect the rights of his one wife and adhere to her chastely he would be excommunicated by the Church and abandoned by his people? What power was it that came to the voluptuous tyrant scated on the Tudors throne in England and told him that unless he were throne in England and told him that threes he were faithful to the poor persecuted woman, Catherine of Arragon, his lawful wife, he would be cut off as a rotten branch by the sentence of the Church? What power was it that made the strongest and most tyrannical of those rude, mediaval chiefs, chieftains, tyrannical of those rude, mediæval chiefs, chieftains, Kings, and Emperors tremble before it? Oh, it was the power of the Vatican! It was the voice of the Catholic Church upholding the rights of the people, sheltering them with its strong arm, proclaiming that no injustice should be done to them, that the rights of the poorest man in society were as sacred as the rights of him who sat upon the throne, and, there-fore, she would not stand by and see them oppressed. ungrateful world is this of ours to-day, that An ungrateful world is this of ours to-day, that forgets the Catholic Church was the power that in-augurated, established, and obtained all those civic and municipal rights, all those rights respecting com-munities which have formed the basis of what we

all our modern civilization."

In directing your attention to the antagonism of odern civil society toward the Catholic Church and its supreme venerable Head, I assert that that anits supreme venerable Head, I assert that that all-tagonism is silly, cruel and ungrateful. It is silly, for the Church must conquer, society must yield. It is cruel, for it is a hurtful blow aimed at an insti-tution which seeks the eternal good of each individual member of society. And it is ungrateful be-cause it is like an injury which an unthankful child would inflict on a loving parent. It was not, it is true, in the direct mission of the Church of God to civilize mankind, but only to sanctify them; but inasmuch as no man can be sancified without being instructed, without the elements of civilization being applied to him, therefore, indirectly, but most powerfully, did Christ our Lord so form his Church that she should be the great former and creator of society: that she should be the mother of the highest civilization of this world; that she should be the giver of the choicest and the highest of human gifts; and, therefore, that she should have that power, that jurisdiction, that position among the rulers of the nations that would give her a strong voice and a powerful action in the guidance of human civil

A few years ago there were in the whole province of Silesia only three Catholic newspapers. There are now eighteen, and the number of their subscribers is set down at 47,000.

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### RATES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

12j cents per line for first, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements measured in nonpariel type 12 lines to an inch.

Contract advertisements for three, six or twelve months, special terms. All advertisements should be handed in not later than Thursday morning.

Terms to agents, twelve and a half per cent. on remitances, or one free copy to the getter up of each club of ten.

mitances, or one free copy to the getter up of ten.

We solicit and shall at all times be pleased to reevive contributions on subjects of interest to our readers and Catholies generally, which will be inserted
when not in conflict with our own views as to their
conformity in this respect.

All communications should be addressed to the
undersigned accompanied by the full name and address of the writer, not necessa, ily for publication, but

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PUBLISHER. 388 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

## The Catholic Record

LONDON, FRIDAY, MARCH 21, 1879.

TO THE GREATER GLORY

#### BLESSED SACRAMENT.

LOVE'S PRISONER. "But is He lonely? Bend not here Adoring angels, as on high? Ah yes; but yet, when we appear, A softer glory floods His eye. Tis earth's frail child he longs to see; And thus He is alone—for me

"Then, best of lovers, I'll draw near Each day to minister relief. For the thoughts of year on year of sin should make me die of grief, Yet day by day, my God I see, 'Sick in prison'—all for me!"

#### ASSOCIATION FOR THE REL EF OF POOR CHURCHES.

Approbation of His Lordship Right Rev. John Walsh, D. D., Bishop of London.

The object of this Association is to furnish poor churches gratuitously with vestments, linen or other requisites for the service of the Altar, when the Pastors cannot otherwise procure them. No refusal being given in the case of absolute need, the only limit to a compliance with demands is an utter want of resources, as the work of making vestments, etc., will proceed as long as material can be obtained.

This charity is made direct to our Lord Lord Consecutive.

proceed as long as material can be obtained.

This charity is made direct to our Lord Iesus Christ, which is our motive in urging Christian souls to aid this good work in every possible manner, either by subscriptions or donations of goods, such as silk dresses, damask, velvet, linen, muslin, linings, ribbons, curtains, carpets, embroideries, flowers, vases, candictains, carpets, ca

Annual subscription, One dollar. Gentlemen can be admitted as members by becoming sub-scribers.

Donations in money or goods will be received by the directress of the "Children of Mary," Convent of the acred Heart, 422 Dundas street, London, Ontario, where he good work will be carried on.

A mission will be opened on Sunday next at St. Peter's Cathedral by the Fathers of the of the Holy Cross, and will be continued for two weeks. Father Cooney, the celebrated controversalist and eminent divine, well known to our readers by reputation, will conduet the preaching of the mission. We hope his labors will be well rewarded.

The circular letter of His Lordship the Bishop of London, announcing the proclamation tertaining such contempt for Catholics as to of a Jubilee for the Catholic world by our Holy place them in the same eategory with infi-Father Pope Leo XIII., together with the conditions which are to be complied with in order to gain the Plenary Indulgence of the Jubilee, will appear in next week's issue.

Justice McCarthy, in his "History of Our Own Time," just from the press, tries to prove that good can be found in evil sometimes. He takes the terrible Irish famine as an example, and reasons thus: "It first applied the scourge which was to drive out of the land a thoroughly vicious and very rotten system. It first called the attention of English statesmen irresistibly to the fact that the system was bad to the heart's core, and that nothing good could come of it. It roused the attention of the humble Irishman, too often inclined to put up with everything in the lazy spirit of a Nea politan or a fatalist, to the fact that there was for him, too, a world elsewhere." that a very large portion of the "vicious and rotten system" still remains, and is likely to remain until such time as the Irish people are made to feel not, "that there is a world elsewhere for them," but that there is a country of their own which they alone have a right

the country in the most orderly and respect- Ontario-laity, clergy and hierarchy-until able manner. In Toronto, Hamilton, King ston, Ottawa and other places everything has passed off harmoniously and enjoyably. The celebration of this St. Patrick's Day shows unmistakeable signs of a growing tendency to closer union on the part of Irishmen of all denominations. We sincerely hope that Irish Unity will soon be a reality, and that the strength which follows, will be recognized and appreciated. In London the demonstration of unity was as highly impressive in effect as it was pleasing to see. Not only Irish laymen, but Irish clergymen and ecclesiastical dignitaries united in celebrating the anniversary of Ireland's great apostle. On first page we pbulish the address of the Rev. Mr. Ballard as reported by the Free Press and earnestly ask our readers to give it a careful persual. It is unnecessary for us to comment upon it -it explains itself. But, we feel it our duty as the Catholic organ of this diocese to say that the Rev. Mr. Ballard deserves the thanks, not only of those who had the privilege of hearing him, but of every Catholic in the diocese for the noble, Christian, and truly charitable sentiments expressed by him. He is an honor to his native country, an ornament to the church he belongs to, and a model exemplar of what citizens of a great and free country should be.

#### "THE BLAKES IN RELIGION."

Under this heading the Ottawa Citizen of the 11th inst., published a letter from "A Catholie," criticising the following extract from Vice-Chancellor's Blake's speech at the congratulatory meeting held after the election of Bishop Sweatman.

"He sincerely trusted that former differences ceasing to exist they should become the pattern diocese, and, shoulder to shoulder, fight the battles of the Church, and with other Protestant denominations go strongly against Popery and infidelity."

The writer considers this utterance to be the emanation of an intolerant and bigoted mind, as will be seen by the following extract from his letter:

I take it that Mr. Blake's language has not been mis-stated. Indeed, his old and well known intolerance and bigotry against what he has the good manners and taste to designate "Popery," give the impress of genuineness to the quotation. I feel safe in asserting that there is not a liberal-minded Protestant in the Dominion who will endorse the unchariable, the un-Christian sentiments expressed by Vice-Chancellor Blake. He classes pery" with "infidelity," and invokes the aid of "other Protestant denominations" in the battles which he proposes to fight against the faith, the doctrines and the corsientious scruples of his Catholic fellow-subjects. Is this the spirit that animate the just and impartial judge? Can a Roman Catholic expect fair and even-handed justice from such an exponent of the law? Is it decent? does it be token a due sense of the proprieties, on the part of Vice-Chancellor Blake, to hold up to odium, aye, to persecution, the people whose money, in the shape of taxes, goes to pay the salary which he complacently pockets?

The conduct of the Vice-Chancellor in identifying himself, at all times, with what has been narrow and prejudiced, so far as Catholies and their belief was concerned, is in glaring contrast with that of the late Chief Justice Robinson, Chancellor Vankoughnet, Chief Justice Harrison, or of his surviving colleagues on the Bench, the Messrs. Hag garties, Morrisons, Spragges, Gwynnes, &c. They never lowered their exalted position to enact the role of a fanatical colpor teur or that of the Sleeks and Chadbrands, who disgust all classes of Christians by their cant and hypocrisy. Vice-Chancellor Blake stands singular and alone among the Judges of the land as a religious firebrand and propagator of intolerance. He has surely mistaken his vocation. Exeter Hall, a bench in the Queen's Park or the camp-meeting would be more suited to his peculiar talents and religious zeal

Vice-Chancellor Blake's appeal to Protes tant prejudice for a united crusade against 'Popery and infidelity" is as unworthy of a gentleman and a Christian as it is unbecom ing of a functionary whose every public act should display moderation and impartiality. It is more the language of a ranting bigot than of a dignified judge; and we do not hesitate to say that a man who is capable of endels, and call on all Protestants to "behold their enemies," is unworthy to hold the commission of an ordinary Justice of the Peace, much less the important position of Vice-Chancellor of Ontario. It is doubtful if such a man could act impartially towards a Catholie, in his judicial capacity, for if he is not an ultra bigot he must be a fanatic, and the latter is, perhaps, more dangerous than the former; because a man may be a bigot and still have prudence and foresight, but a fanatic is, to a certain extent, demented, and therefore, more likely to be capricious than grave. Let us suppose a case: Supposing that a number of Catholics had a religious grievance, arising from oppression on the part of a greater number of Protestants, and that they submitted the case to the Vice-Chancellon for arbitration, is it not likely that a man who classes Catholics with infidels, and calls upon Protestants of every denomination "to go strongly against them," would be a little partial to the Protestant side of the case? We think he would. We did not think Vice Chancellor Blake was so devoid of Christian polite-St. Patrick's Day was celebrated all over ness as to insult the whole Catholic body of we read the extract from his speech in reference to them. We believe, however, with the Ottawa Citizen, that such language though " calculated to engender bad feeling, and perhaps worse, between people of different de nominations, will meet with little sympathy from right thinking Protestants." A Toronto contemporary, referring to the episcopal election, humorously alludes to the Vice Chancellor thus: "Vice-Chancellor Blake, who is never so happy as when enjoying the exhilerating excitement of an ecclesiastical Donnybrook, laid down his shillelah with a groan of reluctance; but it will go hard if his ingenuity cannot devise some means of knocking the compromise higher than the cross on the church of Kiltegan." We hope that if he finds it necessary to allude to Catholics at the next "ecclesiastical Donnybrook," he will do so in a manner not calculated to give insult, and as becomes a gentleman and a

sixty-fourth year of his age. He was created Cardinal in 1863. R L  $P_L^2$  with his humanity. Where the one is, by a special presence, there also is the other.

#### THE CONFRATERNITY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

No doubt this confraternity is to be found in some very Catholic country; in the more Catholic portions of Canada, perhaps, in most Catholic Spain, among the pious Catholics of England or Ireland, or in Catholic France, where there are so many fraternities of a religious character and Catholic associations. And surely in the countries alluded to there are confraternities of the Blessed Sacrament. But the confraternity of which there is question at present, exists, will the reader believe it? in the Protestant Church of England. When will wonders end? Has Protestantism changed its character? Is it any longer the system which arose in opposition to the Blessed Sacrament-that system, the adherents of which so vehemently repelled all idea of the sacrament and sacrifice of the Christian altar? This question, we conceive, may be answered thus: Protestantism (we allude more particularly to Anglican Protestantism) has become divided. Of the two great divisions one is known as the "High Church," which insists on rites and ceremonial observances, and the other as the "Low," or "Evangelical" section of the Anglican Church.

The High Church affects higher or more lofty modes of spiritual life. It is also higher in this: that, generally, in its warfare with the ancient Catholic Church, it scorns those meaner modes of attack and defence which are still common among the more vulgar and low sections of Protestantism. We do not think, for instance, that the members of this Church would have gone out of their way, when they must have been humbled by the bitter division which made it so difficult for them to elect a bishop, the other day, to indulge in such remarks as fell from a "learned" Judge of the Court of Chancery. It was certainly out of place, when the Anglican Church of Toronto was exhibiting to the outer world a sad example of heathenish discord that a member of its synod should, as if there had been nothing in the conduct of that body to engage his attention, deliver himself of a diatribe against what he called "popery," and pronounce it to be on a par with infidelity. The language used on the occasion is all the more offensive to Canadian Catholics as he who used it is one of the Judges, in a Court which is more than an ordinary Court of Justice-a Court of equity, of conscience, where in justice is supposed to be dispensed according to the immutable principles of justice. His judge's robe may have caused his remarks to be received as sound and judicious, above all, as temparate, by the "low" portion of his hearers, as, indeed, they were suited only to low people. But we doubt much whether they found any favor with the High Church teachings, they use the phraseology, somewhat antiquated, indeed, but nevertheless expressive, in which certain doctrines have been conveyed through the Christian ages. This induces many Catholics to think that they are very much in sympathy with the ancient Church. They are so, more or less. But they are far from being in a position to claim connection with that Church. They even repudiate, we believe, all such claim and pretension. They do, however, hold doctrines which cannot fail to appear suspicious to "low" churchmen, who glory in being eminently, or as we should say, ultra-Protestant. This we shall presently see by considering the Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament."

The raison detre of this confraternity is, as its members profess, "a belief in the real mystic presenc of Our Lord in the Sacrament of the altar and the wide-spread unbelief and ignorance in regard to the same, which prevail in the Church of England." This, they maintain, justifies their organization. They quote in support of their belief the same passages of Scripture on which Catholics chiefly rely. "The cup of blessings which we bless, is it not the communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not the communion of the body of Christ?' Whosoever shall eat this bread and drink he cup of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. (1 Cor. xi., 27.) How could this be, they say, as Catholics say, if what the unworthy re ceiver takes be no more than bread and wine? They appeal also to that passage of St. Paul so often quoted by Catholic writers, "He that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh damnation to himself, not discerning the body of the Lord." How should any one be judged for not discerning the Lord's body if it were not present to be discerned? Nor, may we add, is it by the material eye that Christ's most sacred body is to be discerned. It is in a spiritualized, glorified state of existence, and is no more visible to mortal eyes than a pure spirit. His divinity, neverthe-The death is announced of Cardinal Philip less, which is all spirit, is intimately united

ently communicate fasting, "not that they intend anything materialistic, but only from the idea of doing greater honor to Our Lord by receiving him as our first food," They quote Archbishop Whately, Jeremy Taylor, and other serious and learned. Protestants, in order to show that they are not endeavoring to impose any new or heterodox doctrine on the Church when they inculcate a belief in character of the Eucharistic "service." They even till the consummation of the world." displayed tact as well as bravery. The members of the confraternity appear to admit, likewise, the existence, by divine appointment, of this unfailing Priesthood; for they quote Jeremy Taylor, who says "That BY REV. FATHER O'SHEA OF GODERICH. He (Christ) hath appointed that the same ministry (as that of Christ) shall be done upon earth, too, in our manner and according to our proportion, and therefore, hath constituted and separated an order of men who, by showing forth the Lord's death by sacramental representation, may pray unto God after the same manner that Our Lord and High Priest bes." . . . No doubt the members of the confraternity and many other pious Anglicans believe that they are in union with this order of men, whom Christ has constituted by the Rev. Father O'Shea. and separated, and with whom He has pronised to remain all days. But in this they greviously err, for union amongst men must be known by outward marks and proofs, in regard to which there can be no danger of being mistaken. The Divinely-appointed order of men, the Christian Priesthood, existed throughout the whole Christian world, when the Church to which the Confraternity adheres came into existence. It surely will not be pretended that at its inception this Church was united with, or held any communion with on the "unity and universality of the Church," sethe Priesthood which then existed and had existed from the beginning. It was, on the contrary, in direct opposition to this Priesthood, and could receive from it no appoint-Confraternity must either prove that it was, of the world." The Rev. lecturer spoke substanor give up all claim to have a Priesthood, an tially as follows: eliciting the greatest attention. or give upan claim to have a Friesthood, an altar, a sacrificial service, or a Blessed Sacra-Church out into the whole world, for the conversion members of the Synod. These gentlemen, although still in controversy with Catholics, honor (of the Priesthood) but such as are self, although miraculously called, went to fied that in associating himself with the sion. How then can we accept as divine the call and appointment of a body of men who can lay no claim to a special mission from on High, and who are living in manifest separa-

> When the first news of the British disaster in Zululand arrived we ventured the opinion that it was due probably to the blundering or incabacity of some person in command. It now appears almost certain that the terrible slaughter was due mainly to the incompetency of Lord Chelmsford. Almost the entire Engish press condemn him unreservedly, and in the most unwistakeable language. "Miserable blundering and helpless incapacity" is what the Daily News calls the management of the campaign. "Lord Chelmsford is incompetent for the position he now holds," says the Standard. He was "both surprised and deceived," is the comment of the Times. "The strategy of the war should now be intrusted to the highest available talent," exclaims the Post. This is how the commander in South Africa is railed at in London, and he a lord too. The first report of the disaster intimated that he was reconnoitering in Pongoland when the twenty fourth regiment which he left to guard the trains and supplies was completely annihilated. Later dispatches confirm this report, and it is even affirmed that he pushed on for ten or twelve miles looking for an enemy that was in rear of him. When he returned to the camp he found it completely sacked, and not by the Apostles. To the Apostles Or

tion from that Priesthood which, according

real and solid piety.

The members of the confraternity rever- a living soul in it. There were no wounded to tend and succor. Quarter had neither been asked nor given. Black and white lay together in the death-grip. Both had fought with equal courage and desperation. The sturdy Englishman had met in the athletic Zulu a foeman worthy of his steel. At another point, on the same day, the Zulus made a desperate attack on a garrison of 80 men in the vicinity of Islandula, but were finally the real presence and insist on the sacrificial beaten off. They displayed the most reckless bravery as long as there was the slightest no doubt admit also that this sacrifice and the hope of success. The attack was made in the altar wherein it is offered, exists by divine afternoon, and "all through the night the authority. But there can be neither altar nor desperate contest went on, the Zulus more acrifice without a priesthood. As the sacri- than once coming up to the breastworks and fice of the New Law was appointed in order to seizing the rifle-barrels which flung among show forth the death of the Lord until he them a constant and deadly hail of bullets. should come again, that is until the end of Some of them got inside the impromptu fort the Christian age, so also the Priesthood, to ress six different times, but they were slaughwhom was given the command, "Do this in tered to a man." The hero of this murderous ommemoration of Me," must be destined to fight was an officer named Byrne, who fell remain for all time. And this the most dead at his post. Evidently the Zulus knew Blessed Lord distinctly declared when he more about Lord Clemsford's movements than said to them; "Lo! I am with you all days, he did about theirs, a fact which shows they

#### GRAND SERMON

On Sunday the 9th inst., the people of the town Mitchell were favored with a rare treat. At halfpast ten o'clock a solemn High Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Dean Murphy. This was the first place that that Rev. gentleman had the happiness to visit since his late illness. It was an occasion of heartfelt gratitude and joy, for those who were present to see their pious and zealous pastor ascend once more the altar to chant the praises of God.

At the end of Mass a good, solid, instructive sermon appropriate to the season of lent, was preached

In the evening vespers commenced at four o'clock. At both servites, the choirs of Irishtown and Mitchell combined merited much applause, not only for their good singing, but also for the piety and devotion with which it was rendered; and which, moreover, could not fail to impress the most heedless stranger that this music, united as it was with true Christian piety, was proceeding trom Catholic hearts for the greater honor and glory of God.

The day being fine the church was crowded, especially in the evening. At the end of Vespers the Rev. Father O'Shea delivered an excellent lecture lecting for his text these words of St. Mathew xxviii, 18, 19, 20,-Jesus coming spoke to them, saying: all power is given to me in heaven and in earth; going therefore teach ye all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of ment, no ordination, no mission. Whence, the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things then, came the appointment of its Priesthood? whatsoever I have commanded you, and behold I Was it directly from above? The pious am with you all days, even to the consummation of

are not in the habit of having recourse to called of God, as Aaron was." St. Paul himits one one in its universality, and universality in the habit of having recourse to called of God, as Aaron was." St. Paul himits one one in its universality and universality in the habit of having recourse to called of God, as Aaron was." ing language. It is rather to be observed that in expressing their own opinions and the conditions they are the physical description of the ph ministry. Men could not otherwise be satis-is the law of perfection. It is also the law of life. fied that in associating himself with the Apostles he was not laboring under a delusion. How then can we accept as divine the goodness in the moral order, is only truth guiding and directing the actions of men. Beauty is the splendour of truth, its order and harmony, consesplendour of truth, its order and harmony, consequently its unity. The Church of Christ is truth and beauty, and therefore one. Hence it is the firm belief of all Catholics, that however numerous may be the religions instituted by man or adopted by him, and however little right one man may have to interfere with another in the choice of his faith, there is only one religion instituted by Christ, only one system of doctrine taught by the Eternal Truth, only one sheepfold taught by one sheepherd, only to their own chief authorities, "has come down in an unbroken chain from Christ and His Apostles." It is hard, indeed, to be under the necessity of addressing such language to one society inheriting the powers and promises which the Redeemer of the world received from the Father and to his Apostles and their successors. Hence without presuming to decide upon the future people who are so good, so sound in many of their teachings, so sincere in their belief, so earnest in their devotion. But, above all things, it is essential that the truth should be declared; for there is no other foundation on which can be raised the truly Christian, peacegying and most glorious superstructure of spiving and most glorious superstructure of the truth, and who, laboring with sincerity and carnestness to find it, have failed in their endeavors, the Catholic firmly believes that for himself, who has been blessed with a knowthings, it is essential that the truth should be giving and most glorious superstructure of himself, who has been blessed with a know-ledge of the truth, who is conscientiously con-vinced that his religion is the one religion es-tablished by Christ, there is no choice left. To himself he believes that the words of Christ are strictly applicable, "He that shall deny me before man will I deny before My Father who is in man will I deny before My Father who is in heaven;" (Matt., x., 32:) and those words of St. Paul: "It is impossible for those who were once enlightened, have tasted also of the heavenly gift, and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost, have moreover tasted the good word of God, and the powers of the world to come and are fallen away, to be removed again to penance, quelifying again to be renewed again to penance, crucifying again to themselves the Son of God, and making a mockery of Him." (Heb., vi., 4, 5, 6. When the divine author of the Christian religion had given all necessary instructions to His apostles, and communicated sary instructions to His apostles, and communicated to them the Holy Spirit to assist and direct them, He assembled them together on Mount Olivet and thus addressed them: "All power is given Me in heaven and in earth, go, ye, therefore, teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, behold, I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world." We find, though in different terns, the same commission in the Gospel of St. Mark, xvi., 15, 16, "Go ye, therefore, unto the whole world and preach the Gospel to every creature. He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be condemned." Christ thus commissioned the Apostles to teach all mankind, and obliged each one Apostles to teach all mankind, and obliged each one Aposties to teach all mankind, and conged each one to submit to their doctrines, under the severest penalty. "Go ye," says He to His apostles "and teach the whole world to observe whatsoever I have commanded you." "He that believeth not," that is, e that will not believe in you and your doctrines, shall be condemned." Therefore we are not at liberty to believe what we please, but car salvation s attached to the belief of the very docations taught

e no wounded er had neither and white lay oth had fought eration. The in the athletic steel. At anhe Zulas made on of 80 men in it were finally e most reckless s the slightest vas made in the the night the the Zulus more reastworks and h flung among

ARCH 21.

hail of bullets. impromptu fort ey were slaughf this murderous Byrne, who fell the Zulus knew movements than hich shows they very.

OF GODERICH.

RMON

people of the town are treat. At half-Mass was celebrated is was the first place he happiness to visit occasion of hearte who were present paster ascend once ses of God. olid, instructive ser-

enced at four o'clock. Irishtown and Mitapplause, not only so for the piety and endered; and which, apress the most heedunited as it was with

of lent, was preached

eding trom Catholic d glory of God. rch was crowded, esne end of Vespers the an excellent lecture y of the Church," ses of St. Mathew xxviii, ke to them, saying : heaven and in earth; ations, baptizing them nd of the Son, and of n to observe all things ed you, and behold I

the consummation of

cturer spoke substangreatest attention. ssioned and sent his orld, for the conversion in we readily recognize , unity and universal-sality, and universal in rfection necessarily inone because He is all-because He is one in of the word. He is one present of his life, one present of his hie, one biquity. Unity then, is also the law of life. caration, Life, a living, into all our ideas of the iful. Truth is one, and r, is only truth guiding f men. Beauty is the r and harmony, conse

arch of Christ is truth one. Hence it is the ited by man or adopted right one man may have the choice of his faith, nstituted by Christ, only tht by the Eternal Truth, by one shepherd, only powers and promises world received from the s and their successors. o decide upon the future ave lived in ignorance laboring with sincerity it, have failed in their rmly believes that for is conscientiously cons the one religion es-is no choice left. To the words of Christ are nat shall deny me before

My Father who is in and those words of St. r those who were once so of the heavenly gift, of the Holy Ghost, have word of God, and the me and are fallen away, enance, crucifying again od, and making a mock-4, 5, 6. When the divine gion had given all neces-ostles, and communicated assist and direct them, er on Mount Olivet and all power is given Me in ye, therefore, teach the name of the Fath the name of the Father, the Holy Ghost, teaching s whatsoever I have com-, I am with you all days, n of the world." We find, , the same commission in vi., 15, 16, "Go ye, there-

d and preach the Gospel hat believeth and is baphe that believeth not shall t thus commissioned the kind, and obliged each one saveners. rines, under the severest He to His apostles "and observe whatsoever I have that believeth not," that is, in you and your doctrines, Therefore we are not at e please, but car salvation f the very decaises taught the Apostles Or

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

See 19 years on separation, we produce the second control of the production of of the productio olic Church adheres to the ancient rule which guided the faithful in the days of the Apostles, and which has preserved unity of faith, unity of doctrine, and unity of worship through the different ages of her has preserved unity of faith, unity of doctrine, and unity of worship through the different ages of her existence, and, now, among her countless millions. The Catholic Church is not only one in her faith and her teachings, but she is also universal. From the time that Our Saviour gave this commission to his Apostles, "Go ye into the whole world and teach the Gospel to every creature;" from that time she became the Church of all nations. She is morally became the Church of all nations are to converted by it? Has it not been the fruitful reached the converted by became the Church of all nations. She is morally universal as to place, for she exists in every known country of the world. In many countries she is the only religion; in most her numbers greatly predominate; and in every country where Christianity exists in any form, there the Catholic Church is to It is comparatively universal as to numbers, being infinitely more numerous than any other sect or denominations of Christians, and more numerous than all the sects and denominations put to-gether. All other sects or denominations are congether. All other sects of denominates. They are, the Church of England, the Church of Scotland, the of Geneva, the Greek or the Russian Church existof Geneva, the Greek of the Russian Church exist-ing in the particular countries which gave them their names, and scarcely known in other parts of the world. Not one of them has the slightest pre-tentions of being the Church of "all nations." Hence we conclude that none of them can be the Church which Christ commanded his apostles to found for the benefit of the world at large, and into which the the benefit of the world at large, and into which the prophet had predicted "all nations should flow." The Catholic Church, on the contrary, is spread through every country on the known world. And though professed by so many "peoples, and tribes, and tongues," differing from each other in manners, in customs, in language, in interest, yet their belief is one and the same. If we world to be the contraction of and tongues, "differing from each other in mainlers, in customs, in language, in interest, yet their belief is one and the same. If you wish to know the truthfulness of this consult the first bishop or priest you meet, ask the respectable pastor of this congregation what is the doctrine of the Catholic Church or any given article of faith and compilly reachis ready what is the doctrine of the Catholic Church or any given article of faith, and carefully note his reply. Put the same question to the bishops or priests of France, of Italy, of Germany, of Spain, of America, of Hindostan, of China, and I am sure you will receive from all and every one the same answer. One and all will unhesitatinely tell you. "Such is the ceive from all and every one the same answer. One and all will unhesitatingly tell you, "Such is the doctrine of the Catholic Church, such is my sincere belief." Now, who would dare to say that this is not the Church of God. To aid her divine work, she the Church of God. To add her divine work, has the assistance of Our Saviour. "Go," says he, "and teach all nations; and behold I am with you all days even to the consummation of the world," This assistance of Christ was indispensable, the conversion was which the our of nations being a supernatural work, which the un-Assisted powers of man could never accomplish. Hence Catholics conclude that the Church which has converted all nations that have been converted, and which still enjoys the exclusive right of converted, and thick still enjoys the exclusive right of converting nations, must be the Church of Christ. Now it is a certain fact, that every nation which has at any time become Christian, was originally converted by the Catholic Church, There is no country of any considerable extent, where a different religion now prevails, which was not previously a Catholic coun-

parent of numberless virtuous men in every country, and in every age and particularly of all those eminently holy men, who are denominated Saints? Wide as is its extent, is not its faith, its Saints? Wide as is its extent, is not its faith, its worship, its government, everywhere the same? Does it not bind together the jarring nations of the earth in peace, and make all its children brethren?

Where is your Apostolical decent? where your commission to reform the church, with which Chirst promised to renorm the entiren, with which chirst promised to remain forever? where are the nations which you have converted? where, the unity of religions? where, the steadiness of faith? where, the rock of Peter? where, the "one sheepfold and the one shepherd?" St. John x. 16.

McLennan, Lothian & Fryer, 244 Dundas St. are practical sanitarians. OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

> MANCHESTER, February 2nd, 1879. In my last letter I gave you a few particulars of the strike in Liverpool amongst the dock laborers and sailors. I understand that the strike is now virtually at an end. The men have agreed to the shipmasters terms, and are going back to their old places. Some of them will be disappointed for, as mentioned to you, men had been brought from Glasgow, Hull and other places in order to ship certain cagoes, and of course they will retain whatever positions were given to them. It appears that some of the Liverpool firms also telegraphed to Manchester for men, and the Relief Committee collected 100 of them, and had them at the station here ready for transit, when they learned that the ships were to be sent without cargoes so that the assistance would not be required. Another order came for 40 men, and 20 were despatched at once, but the remainder were not required, again an order came for 50 men, but was countermanded before much expense was entailed by the Committee. The 20 men sent gave great satisfaction in Liverpool, and have been retained. The Relief Fund is fast dying down, but I hope the days of great suffering have been

passed. Three days ago the Earl of Dufferin started for St. Petersburg as our Ambassador there, but on the the power to convert nations? Take a map of the globe, and see what she has done since the so-called Reformation. Before that period the Church of Christ comprised but three quarters of the globe, since that period a fourth has been added to it.

St. retersourg as our Amoussador there, but on the previous evening he was entertained at a magnificant period of the previous evening he was entertained at a magnificent banquet at the Reform Club, in London. Many cent banquet at the Reform Club, in London Many cent banquet at the Reform Club, in London Many cent banquet at the Reform Club, in London Many cent banquet at the

IRISH BENEVOLENT SOCIETY. Annual Meeting -- Financial Statement -- New Of-

ficers, etc. The annual meeting of the members of the Irish Benevolent Society of London, was held in the night. There was a very large representation of members, and much interest was manifested in the proceedings: The President, Hugh Macmahon, Esq., Q. C., occupied the chair, the Vice-Presidents, Messrs. H. D. Long and D. Regan, occurving scats therein the properties of the same roof. The detectives have the matter in his efforts to obtain admittance to the bar-room. It is very difficult to believe that the proprietor cannot imagine any of his boarders being under the same roof. The detectives have the matter in hand Messrs. H. D. Long and D. Regan, occupying seats ter in hand. on his right and left, respectively. Among those present were noticeable, Messrs. B. Cronyn, W. Hudson, P. Cook, J. D. Sharman, J. Egan, R. Bayly, John Smith, J. M. Keary, J. P. O'Bryne, M. D. Fraser, Dr. Sippi, Dr. Phelan, Dr. Mitchell, R. Howard, Philip McCann, M. O'Dwyer, J. Burke, Patrick Kelly, John O'Mara, M. Curry, M. Walsh, rainck Keny, John Omara, M. Curry, M. Walsh, Thos. Ryan, Jas. Magee, Jas. Spearman, M. D. Daw-son, W. Scarrow, J. J. Gibbons, John Carney, Thomas Coffey, John McNeff, Ald. Taylor, J. B. Boyle, C. Crowley, M. O'Flaherty, M. Mulrooney, J. Dinaby, P. F. Boyle, C. Hevey, Alf. Brown, John A, O'Meara, John Rourke, Patrick Smith, Androw A. O'Meara, John Rourke, Patrick Smith, Andrew Conners, John Curtin and many others. The minutes of the last annual meeting were

read and approved.

Dr. Sippi, Chairman of the Concert Committee, reported that the arrngements for the approaching concert were in a forward state, and that it promised to be a proposed to be a concerned.

concert were in a forward state, and that it promised to be very successful.

Messrs. E. Graydon, 'W. J. Reid, Robert Howard,
Cornelius Crowley, Jas. O'Hagan and John J. Blake
were elected members of the Society.

Mr. Thomas Blakeney was proposed as a new
member, and Mr. Geo. B. Sippi elected an honary
and life member of the Society.

Dr. Sippi moved, and Mr. J. J. Gibbons seconded,
that Mr. H. D. Long be elected President for the

that Mr. H. D. Long be elected President for the year. The motion was carried unanimously.

Mr. Long returned his hearty thanks for the honor conferred upon him. He had endeavored to nonor conterred upon min. He had endeavored to promote unity among Irishmen in this city, and while he had the honor of being member of the Society he would do all that lay in his power to Mr. D. Regan was unanimously elected First Vice-

Dr. Sippi was unanimously chosen Third Vice- ratified.

Balance on hand	58	3	73
A serial fore received from mempers,	. 101		1,727
Tife mambarship fees (11)	1.13		CVO
Contributions at Christmas	11	1	91
Receipts from Davin's lecture	1	9	50
	838	7	14
DISBURSEMENTS.			
By amount paid for printing	8 4	13	83
Dastage		- 4	0.0
Relief granted during the year	. 1	11	31
Rent	. :	34	50
Collar for President		2	2
Cab hire and cartage		3	2:
Cab hire and cartage			60
Ribbons Paid on account of N. F. Davin		4	6
Paid on account of N. F. Davin	*		00
Badges		(A)	4.75
Amount deposited in Bank during the		00	3 700

During Sunday night some evil-disposed person pried off the lock from the door of the Clarence House bar-room leading from the sitting-room, and also stole a quantity of cigars. It appears that the thief had first entered the bedroom of one of the bearders, unknown to the occupant, and after rifling the pockets of his apparel and abstracting all of value they contained, he removed the lamp therefrom and used it in his efforts to obtain admittance to the bar-room. It is very difficult to believe that the

THE MYSTERY OF A CHILD'S DEATH.

WHICH CREATES AN EXCITEMENT IN AILSA CRAIG.

Last Saturday evening fourteen of the leading ratepayers lodged information before Dr. Gunn, coroner, to the effect that they had reason to believe a child lately given birth to on the premises of Mr. T. G. S. Nevills, of Aisla Craig, was dead, and the circumstances attending its death were such as to lead them to suspect, at least, that the parties in charge were guilty of culpable neglect. The follow-reasons were assigned for the procedure:—First, that the child's birth which took place over a month ago, had not been registered. Second, that its death had not been registered. Third, that no clergyman or undertaker had been called in. Fourth, that its place of interment is unknown to anyone. These reasons were embodied in the information, but there pace of interment is unknown to anyone. These reasons were embodied in the information, but there were other circumstances mentioned at the meeting which will doubtless be elicited at the corone's inquest. The mother of the child has been acting in the capacity of housekeeper in the employ of Mr. Nevills

LATER.

Mr. Nevills left for Toronto to-day on business Mr. Nevills left for Toronto to-day on business, but previous to his departure pointed out to the constable the spot in the garden where their child was buried. The constable found the remains in a small box, and removed the same, in order to await the result of the inquest, which will be commenced to-day and no doubt completed on the return of Mr. Noville. Mr. Nevills.

CIVIL MARRIAGE.—The Church Council of a Protestant parish in East Russia has notified a pair President, and also thanked the members for their kindness in honoring him by choosing him to the responsible position.

Messrs. B. Cronyn and J. D. Sharman were nominated for the office of Second Vice-President. The ballot resulted in favor of Mr. Cronyn by 38 to 8, who was declared elected.

Mr. Cronyn returned thanks for the honor tendered him, and felt that without a fight the office would not be worth looking after by an Irishman anywhere.

Dr. Sippi was unanimously chosen Third Viceere married civilly about four years ago, that they

	100	1110					3	21	í	100	to	1	(17
White Wheat, Deihl, P	100	108						21	7	10	to		
Treadwell											100	•	0.4
Red Fall	**							- 1		35	to		64
Spring Wheat	4.4						. ,	- 1		15	to		40
	4.6							- (1	1	10	to	0	75
Corn	66							1		85	to	0	90
Oats								7			to		90
Peas			*					1		80			
Barley								: 4	ч	20		1	
	+ 5							. (	)	00			00
Rye	3.0							. 1	0	75	to	- 0	85
Buckwheat Beans			,						0	00	to	0	00

LONDON OIL MARET. Refined oil in carload lots, wine gals..... " small " " "
L Gravity Parafine Oil ... " "
S2 O. R. Co.'s trans. wa can., \$\psi\$ b...... Liverpool Markets.

#### Montreal. Montreal, Mar. 18.

Montreal, Mar. 18.

FLOUR—Receipts, 1,200 barrels; sales, 550 bbls. The market is more active, and easily placed at the quotations: Superiors at \$1.70 to \$4.75; extras at \$4.50 to \$4.55; tancy at \$1.30 to \$4.35; spring extras at \$4.25 to \$4.00; superfine at \$3.75 to \$3.80 strong bakers' at \$4.30 to \$4.35; fine at \$3.20 to \$3.30; middlings at \$3.00 to \$3.30; fine at \$3.20 to \$3.30; middlings at \$3.00 to \$3.30; fine at \$3.20 to \$3.30; middlings at \$3.00 to \$3.30; fine at \$3.20 to \$3.30; middlings at \$3.00 to \$3.30; log strong at \$2.75 to \$3.00; ont. bairs \$2.00 to 2.10; city bags at \$2.20 to 2.30. Sales of 100 superfine at 3.30; log extra at 4.30; 400 superior extra at 4.50; GRAIN, PROVISIONS and ASHES nominal.

#### Toronto Street Market. Toronto, Mar. 18.

Barley, 59c. to 80c. Wheat—Spring 85c. to 95c.; red winter, 88c. to 95c.; Treadwell, 85c. to 97c; Deihl, 80c. to 95c. Oats, 33c. to 35c. Peas, 55c. to 99c. Hegs, \$5.56. Flour - Superfine, \$3.25; Spring extra, \$3.75; extra, \$4.05; superior, \$4.39. Butter, 6c. to 12c.

#### Brantford Market.

Brantford, Mar. 18, Flour—No. 1, \$4 50 to \$5 00. Wheat—Fall, \$5c. to 90c; Spring, \$5c. Barley, 45c. to 50c. Pens, 55c. to 50c. Corn, 40c. to 41c. Oats, 55c. to 20c. Heef, \$5.00 to \$6.00. Mutton, \$6 00 to \$7 00. Dressed Hogs, \$4. Wool, 21c. to 22c Battler, 15c. to 18c. Eggs, 18c. to 20c. Cheese, 10c. to 11c. Potatoes 75c. to 00c.

#### Chicago Warkets.

Chicago Mar. 18. HOGS—Receipts, 7,900 head; shipments, 0,000; light pades at 3 80 to 385; heavy mixed at 3 00 to 3 85. CATTLE—Receipts on 11 3,700 head; shipments, 1,460 head. SHEEP-Receipts, 700 head; shipments, 1,600 head. Market unchanged at 8 00 to 4 15. September, 1803.

EMMET'S SPEECH FROM THE DOCK.

"What have I to say why sentence of death should not be pronounced on me, according to law? I have nothing to say which can alter your preder-mination, nor that it would become me to say, with any view to the mitigation of that sentence which you are here to pronounce, and by which I must abide. But I have that to say which interests me more than life, and which you have labored, as was more than life, and which you have labored, as was necessarily your office, in the present circumstances of this oppressed country, to destroy. I have much to say why my reputation should be rescued from the load of false accusation and calumny which has been heaped upon it. I do not imagine that, seated where you are, your minds can be so free from impurity as to receive the least impression from what I am about to utter. I have no hope that I can anchor my character in the breast of a court can anchor my character in the breast of a court constituted and trammelled as this is. I only wish, and it is the utmost I expect, that your lordships may suffer it to float down your memories untainted by the foul breath of prejudice, until it finds some more hospitable harbor to shelter it from the rude storm by which it is at present buffetted. Were I only to suffer death, after being adjudged guilty by your tribunal, I should bow in silence, and meet by your tribunal, I should bow in silence, and meet the fate that awaits me without a murmur, but the sentence of the law which delivers my body to the executioner will, through the ministry of that law, labor in its own vindication, to consign my character to obloquy; for there must be guilt somewhere, —whether in the sentence of the court, or in the catastrophe, posterity must determine. A man in my situation, my lords, has not only to encounter the difficulties of fortune, and the force of power the difficulties of fortune, and the force of power over minds which it has corrupted or subjugated, but the difficulties of established prejudice. The man dies, but his memory lives. That mine may not perish, that it may live in the respect of my countrymen, I seize upon this opportunity to vindicate myself from some of the charges alleged against me. When my spirit shall be wafted to a more friendly port—when my shade shall have joined the bands of those marryred heros who have shed their bands of those martyred heros who have shed their blood on the scaffold and the field in defence of their country and of virtue, this is my hope;—and I wish that my memory and name may animate those who survive me, while I look down with comthose who survive me, while I look down with com-placency on the destruction of that perfidious gov-ernment which upholds its dominatiou by blas-phemy of the Most High—which displays its power over man, as over the beasts of the forest—which sets man upon his brother, and lifts his hand, in the name of God, against the throat of his fellow who believes or doubts a little more or less than the government standard—a government which is steeled to barbarity by the cries of the orphans, and the tears of the widows which it has made."
[Here he was brutally interrupted by Lord Nor-

bury, and told that weak and wicked enthusiasts who felt like him, were unequal to the accomplishments of their wild designs.]

I appeal to the Immaculate God—I swear by

"I appeal to the Immaculate God—I swear by the Throne of Heaven, before which I must shortly appear—by the blood of the murdered patriots who have gone before me—that my conduct has been, through all this peril, and through all my purposes, governed only by the convictions which I have ut-tered, and by no other view than that of the eman-cination of my country from the superinhuman or cipation of my country from the superinhuman op-pression under which she has so long and patiently travailed; and I confidently and assuredly hope that, wild and chimerical as it may appear, there is still union and strength in Ireland to accomplish this noblest enterprise. Of this I speak with the confidence of intimate knowledge, and with the consolation that appertains to that confidence. Think petty gratif of giving you a transitory uneasiness. A man who never yet raised his voice to assert a lie, will not hazard his character with posterity by asserting a falsehood on a subject so important to his country, and on an occasion like this. Yes, my lords, a man his country is liberated, will not leave a weapon in

his country is liberated, will not leave a weapon in the power of envy, nor a pretence to impeach the probity which he means to preserve, even in the grave, to which tyranny consigns him."

[Here Lord Norbury again interrupted him.]

"Again I say, that what I have spoken was not intended for your lordship, whose situation I com-misserate rather than envy. My expressions were for my countrymen. If there is a true Irishman present, let my last words cheer him in the hour of his affliction—"

[Lord Norbury again stopped the prisoner.]
"I have always understood it to be the duty of I have always understood it to be the duty of a judge, when a prisoner has been convicted, to pronounce the sentence of the law. I have also understood that judges sometimes think it their duty to hear with patience, and to speak with humanity; to exhort the victim of the laws, and to offer, with tender benignity, their opinions of the motives by which he was actuated in the crime of which he was adjudged guilty. That a judge has thought it his duty so to have done, I have no doubt: but where the vannted inpartiality, elemency and mildness of your courts of justice, if an unfortunate prisoner, whom your policy, and not pure invited is the boasted freedom of your institutions-where whom your policy, and not pure justice, is about to deliver into the hands of the executioner, is not suffered to explain his motives sincerely and truly, and to vindicate the principles by which he was actuated? My lords, it may be a part of the system of angry justice to bow a man's mind by humilia-tion to the supposed ignominy of the scaffold; but worse to me than the purposed shame, or the scaf-fold's terrors, would be the shame of such foul and unfounded imputations as have been laid against me in this court. You, my lord, are a judge; I am the supposed culprit. I am a man; you are a man also. By a revolution of power we might change places, though we never could change characters If I stand at the bar of this court and dare not vin dicate my character, what a farce is your justice! If I stand at this bar and dare not vindicate my character, how dare you calumniate it! Does the sentence of death which your unhallowed policy insentence of death which your dinamowed poincy inflicts upon my body, also condemn my tongue to silence and my reputation to reproach? Your executioner may abridge the period of my existence; but while I exist, I shall not forbear to vindicate any character and motives from aspersion; as a man, to whom fame is dearer than life, I will make the last use of that life in doing jostice to that reputa-tion which is to live after me, and which is the only I can leave to those I honor and love, and whom I am proud to perish. As men, my lord, must appear on the great day at one common of all hearts to show a collective universe, who was engaged in the most virtuous actions, or actuated by the purest motives—my country's oppressors,

upon him during his trial, by charging him with upon him during his trial, by charging him with ambition, and attempting to cast away for a paltry consideration the liberties of his country! Why did your lordship insult me?—or rather, why insult justice, in demanding of me why sentence of death should not be pronounced? I know, my lord, that the form prescribes that you should ask the question. The form also pressures the right of answering The form also presumes the right of answering.

This, no doubt, may be dispensed with, and so might the whole ceremony of the trial, since sentence was already pronounced at the Castle before cours jury were convenient.

tence was already pronounced at the Castle before your jury were empanelled. Your lordships are but the priests of the oracle. I submit to the sacrifice, but I insist on the whole of the forms.

"I am charged with being an emissary of France. An emissary of France! and for what end? It is alleged that I wished to sell the independence of my country; and for what end? Was this the object of my ambition? And is this the mode by which a tribunal of instice reconciles contradictions? No: of my ambition? And is this the mode by which a tribunal of justice reconciles contradictions? No I am no emissary; my ambition was to hold a place among the deliverers of my country—not in power, not in profit, but in the glory of the achievement. Sell my country's independence to France! And for what? A change of masters? No, but for my ambition! Oh, my country! was it personal ambition that influenced me? Had it been the soul of my actions, could I not, by my education and fortune, by the rank and consideration of my family, have placed myself amongst the proudest of your oppressors? My country was my idol. To it I sacrificed every selfish, every endearing sentiment; and, for it I now offer myself, O God! No, my lords; I acted as an Irishman, determind on delivering my country from the yoke of a foreign and unrelenting tyranny, and from the more galling yoke of a domestic faction, its joint partner and perpetrator in the patricide, whose reward is the ignominy of existing with an exterior of splendor and a consciousness of depravity. It was the wish of my heart to extricate my country from this doubly-rivetted despotism—I wish to place her independence beyond the reach of any power on earth. I wish to exalt her to that proud tation in the world which Providence has destined Connection with France was, indeed in tended, but only so far as mutuel interest would sanction or require. Were the French to assum any authority inconsistent with the purest inde any authority inconsistent with the purest inde-pendence, it would be the signal for their de-struction. We sought their aid—and we sought it— as we had assurances we should obtain it—as aux-illaries in war and allies in peace. Were the French to came as invaders or enemies, I should oppose them to the utmost of my strength. Yes! my countrymen, I should advise you to meet them on the beach with a sword in one hand, and a torch in the other. I would meet them with all the de-structive fury of war; and I would animate my countrymen to immolate them in their boats before they liad contaminated the soil of my country. If they succeeded in landing, and if forced to retire before superior discipline, I would dispute every inch of ground, raze every house, burn every blade of grass; the last spot on which the hope of freedom should desert me, there would I hold, and the last entrenchment of liberty should be my grave. What I could not do myself, in my fall, I should leave as a last charge to my countrymen to accom-plish: because I should feel conscious that life, any more than death, is dishonorable when a foreign nation holds my country in subjection. But it was not as an enemy that the succers of France were to land. I looked, indeed, for the assistance of France; I wished to prove to France and to the world that Irishmen deserved to be assisted—that they were indignant at slavery, and ready to assert the independence and liberty of their country; I wished to ocure for my country the guarantee which Wash procure for my country the guarantee which washington procured for America—to procure an aid which, by its example, would be as important as its volor; disciplined, gallant, pregnant with science and experience; that of allies who would preserve the good, and polish the rough points of our chart acter. They would come to us as strangers, and leave us as friends, after sharing in our perils and elevating our destiny. Those were my objects; not to receive new taskmasters, but to expeloid tyrants. And it was for these ends I sought aid from France; because France, even as enemy, could not be more implacable than the enemy already in the bosom of

implacable than your country."

[The Court again interrupted the prisoner.]

"I have been charged with that importance in the the key-stone of the combination of Irishmen, or as your lordship expressed it 'the life and blood of the conspiracy.' You do me honor over much; you have given to the subaltern all the credit of a superior. There are men engaged in this conspiracy superior. There are men engaged in this conspiracy who are not only superior to me, but even to your own conception of yourself, my lord; men, be fore the splendor of whose genius and virtues I should bow with respectful deference, and who would think themselves disgraced by shaking your blood-stained hand——"

Lord Norbury—"You have endeavored to establish a wicked and bloody provisional government."

"What, my lord! shall you tell me, on the passage to the scaffold, which that tyranny, of which

sage to the scaffold, which that tyranny, of which you are only the intermediary executioner, has erected for my murder, that I am accountable for all the blood that has been and will be shed in this struggle of the oppressed against the oppressor!—shall you tell me this, and must I be so very a slave as not to repel it ?—I who fear not to approach the Omni notent Judge to answer for the conduct of my whole life—am I to be appalled and falsified by a mere remnant of mortality here?—by you, too, who if it were possible to collect all the innocent blood that great reservoir, your lordship might swim in it man dare, when I am dead, to charge me with dishonor; let no man attain my memory, b lieving that I could have engaged in any cause but that of my country's liberty and independence; or that I could have become the plaint minion of power, in the oppression and misery of my countrymen The proclaimation of the Provisional Government eaks for my views; no inference can be tortured home, or subjection, humiliation, or treachery from abroad. I would not have submitted to a foreign oppressor, for the same reason that I would resist the domastic tyrant. In the dignity of freedom he domastic tyrant. In the dignity of freedom, would have fought upon the threshold of my ountry, and its enemy should only enter by passing over my lifeless corps. And am I, who have lived but for my country, who have subjected myself to the dangers of the jealous and watchful oppressor, and now to the bondage of the grave, only to give

my countrymen their rights and my country her independence,—am I to be loaded with calumny, and not sufferd to resent it? No; God forbid."
[Here Lord Norbury told the prisoner that his sentiments and language disgraced his family and his education, but more particularly his father, who,

if alive, would not countenance such opinions.]
"If the spirits of the illustrious dead participate in the concerns and cares of those who were dear to them in this transitory life, O ever dear and venerated shade of my departed father, look down with scrutiny upon the conduct of your suffering son, and see if I have, even for a moment, deviated from those principles of morality and patriotism which it was your care to instil into my youthful mind, and for which I am now about to offer up my life. My lord, you seem impatient for the sacrifice The blood for which you thirst is not congealed by the artificial terrors which surround your victim; it circulates warmly and unruffled through the [Here he was again stopped.]

"My bord, shall a dying man be denied the legal privilege of exculpating himself in the eyes of the community from an undeserved reproach, thrown have but a few words to say. I am going to my nels which God created for nobler porposes, but which

cold and silent grave; my lamp of life is nearly excold and silent grave; my lamp of life is nearly extinguished; my race is run; the grave opens to receive me, and I sink into its bosom. I have but one request to ask at my departure from this world; it is—THE CHARITY OF ITS SILENCE, Let no man write my epitaph; for as no man who knows my motives dare now vindicate them, let not prejudice or ignorance asperse them. Let them and me rest in obscurity and peace, and my tomb remain uninscribed until other times and other men can do justice to my character. When my country takes her place among the nations of the earth, then, and not till then, let my epitaph be written. I have done." let my epitaph be written. I have done

#### NOTES OF IRISH HISTORY.

THE "FLIGHT OF THE EARLS."

BY THOMAS SHERLOCK.

From the Liverpool Catholic Fireside. Readers of current Irish literature meet with oc Readers of current Irish literature meet with oc-casional passing references to "the Flight of the Earls," but comparatively few know the full mean-ing of the allusion. A good many, perhaps, have a hazy kind of notion, caught up from some news-paper reviews of Father Meehan's great work, that the exile of an O'Neil and an O'Donnell of a long-rest age is meant; but of the causes or consequences past age is meant; but of the causes or consequences of the flight they know absolutely nothing. To the few, however, who are aware of all that the phrase implies, it has a tremendous significance. It speaks to them of events of the first importance to Great Britain and Ireland, but especially to the latter country—events which finally crushed the old Celtic race, drove the natives of the northern province from its fertile plains and sheltered glens, to the from its fertile plains and sheltered giens, to the fastnesses of the matted forests and the rugged mountains; took from the rightful owners several millions of acres, and handed them over to Scottish "undertakers," and London trades-guilds; administered a blow to Catholicity in Ulster, from which it has not even yet wholly recovered; and laid the foundation of the politico-religious feuds, with their attendant trains of dastardly deeds of outrage and bloodshed, which for long, long years have been the disgrace and the curse of that fair but unhappy

province. Strange as it may seem that there should be general ignorance regarding matters of so dire import, there is excellent excuse for so much ignorance. Two decades ago, even the learned among historical students shared in it. Much about the Earls and their flight was wrapped in mystery and obscurity; and indeed but for the persistent labors and inquirier of one patient and industrions delver in the field of historical investigation, the whole matter field of historical investigation, the whole matter bade fair to drop completely out of sight. This earnest searcher for the truth is the Rev. C. P. Meehan, a curate in the parish of SS. Michael and John han, a curate in the parish of SS, Michael and John, Dublin. In his early days he was an alumnus of the Irish College in Rome, and while there fortunately had his attention drawn to two tombstones, set in the floor of the Franciscan Church of San Pietro in Montorio. They bore the names O'Neil and O'Donnel, Tyroonnel and Dungannon, which gave them an Irish connection beyond a doubt; but little more than one fact was the young student able to discover then. However, the singular circumstance surrounding these Irish tombs, in a place of honor in the Eternal city, took a firm hold on his memory, and maintained its grasp for a space of some thirty years. During that long period Father Meehan kept amassing, by degrees, a store of histor-ical materials—rare old works, state papers, and the like—from which he was at length able to construct a narrative which brings to light the dark doings of days that were dark indeed, and dispels the mists which shrouded some of the most nefarious deeds ever perpetrated by self-interest in the name of

As the cost of the work was great, and the pros As the cost of the work was great, and the prospects of an extensive sale were unfortunatly dim, the publisher naturally, put it beyond the reach of all but the well-to-do. Yet the subject is one about which the mass of Catholics ought to know at least

Excepting only the Almighty Himself, the Creator of the Universe, the Great First Cause of all, everything has an origin—a cause,—past events bearing the seeds of future ones, just as the oak tree bears the acorns from which other oaks in time will spring. Therefore it becomes necessary here at the outset, to refer, but very briefly, to a great national drama, which occupied the stage of the time immediately preceding that with which we have particularly to deal. The most prominent, remarkable, and commanding figure in the affairs of Ireland for many years had been Hugh O'Neil, called by the Irish Prince of Tir-owen, and by the English, Earl of Ty rone. Long a pet of Queen Elizabeth, and a favor ite at her Court, and supposed then to be "a good Protestant," he no sooner found himself firm in the princely seat of his ancestors, than he began to aim at two projects, which must have oc-cupied his mind for years before his accession. One was, to resist to the utmost the exertions which that tyrannical sovereign lady was making for the destruction of the Catholic Religion in Ireland; the destruction of the Catholic Rengion in Ireland; the other was, to secure for himself the absolute inde-pendence of lieges, whether lords or ladies, which had been claimed, and, indeed enjoyed, by almost every C'Neil in whose hand the white wand of every C'Neil in whose hand the write wand of Chieftaincy theretofore had been placed within the rath of Tullachoge. He held stoutly to these two notions, and, being shrewd enough to know that in the end he must maintain them by the sword, he made preparations as secretly as he could for an in-

In due time the war was forced on him. He ac cepted the gage of battle, and in many a stiff en-gagement himself and his allies overthrew the Eng-lish troops. Indeed, for some years Hugh O'Neil's Insh troops. Indeed, for some years fugn of Neh's successes, both as general and statesman, made him virtually monarch of Ireland. Estimating accurately the vast superiority of England over Ireland in military resources, he had sought for aid abroad, and the King of Spain at length sent him a force of led to his undoing. The Spaniards landed at insale, in the South of Ireland, whereas the Ulster chieftain's stronghold was the North. An English army soon swarmed around Kinsale, an English fleet blockaded its harbor, and the unlucky foreign-ers, thus hemmed in, could neither advance by land,

r return by sea. News of their sore strait reaching O'Neil, he determined on attempting their relief. Though one of the most cautious and prudent of leaders, and well-knowing the hazardous nature of the effort, he deemed that honor compelled him to go, at any risk, to the aid of his beleagured allies. The sense of honor must have been peremptory that forced a nan like O'Neil to take so perilous a course. Every-thing was against it. Queen Bess's councillors find-ing themselves so long foiled by the great Ulster Chieftain had exhausted the resources of England for a final effort to put him down, and had thung on the Irish soil every man that they could spa Many of O'Neill's troops had been allowed to go their homes; and the utmost number he could gather in a hurry was not quite 8,000 men. The force besieging Kinsale was nearly twice as great It was winter time : a march of over two hundred miles in that season, with wofully inadequate camp equippage, and next to nothing in the way of com-missariat arrangements, might trouble the brain of

an Alexander or a Napoleon. To crown all, the prospect of having his passage disputed every lea-gue of the way was before him. Even if he were sure of triumphs in the battles that might be forced sure of trumpis in the battles that might be forced on him during his progress, he could not expect to win them without cost, and the loss of even a few hundred men counted heavily against a little army already so disproportioned to that besieging Kinsale. Yet he went South in spite of all, relying on the goodness of his cause, and the favor of Divine Providence.

By rapid marches and good generalship he avoid-By rapid marches and good generalship he avoid-

By rapid marches and good generalship he avoided all engagements by the way, and successfully led
his troops without interruption to the neighborhood
of Kinsale. There he went on the plan of besieging the besiegers, instead of offering them battle,
which he was well aware he was not strong enough
to do with any fair chance of success. His horsemen were spread far and wide in a semi-circle around
the English lines, at a sufficient distance; and not a the English lines, at a sufficient distance; and not a sack of flour or meal or potatoes, not an ox, shee goat, or fowl was allowed to pass through to the be sieging army. The result was that the English, who were calculating on starving out the Spaniards, soon found that they were on the point of starvation themselves, and saw nothing for it but to raise the

themselves, and saw nothing for it but to raise the siege, and go on a search for provender.

Just at this moment, when O'Neil's plans were about bearing the fruit he expected, there came a disturbing element. The impatient Spanish commander contrived to have a message conveyed to O'Neil to the effect that he would surrender to the English if something for his relief were not done at once. A council of war was held by the Irish chiefs on receipt of this message. O'Neil strongly urged delay in acting on it, giving practical reasons of an overwhelming nature for adopting that course.

But there was another at the council table whose honor was more sensitive still than O'Neil's, and he took the view that the Irish were bound to encounthe view that the firsh were bound to encounter even certain defeat rather than not respond to the call of an ally in difficulties. It so happened that this personage stood almost as high in the esteem of all who heard him as the chieftain of Tirowen himself-for it was O'Neil's own brother-in owen himself—for it was O'Neil's own brother-in-law, the famous Red Hugh O'Donnel, the Prince of Tir-Connail, who spoke; and it happened also that O'Donnel's chivalric sentiments were more to the taste of the Irish chiefs whom he addressed than the more politic advice of O'Neil, whose education at the English Court had taught him the lesson that, from a worldly point of view, means must corres-pond to ends in at least a reasonable ratio, no mat-ter how high or heroic the ends themselves must be. The result of the council's deliberations was that The result of the councir's defiberations was that there should be a night attack on the English lines, which would give the prepared Irish an advantage over the unprepared English that might compensate for the disadvantage in numbers.

But there was another still at the council board

who had an idea of his own, and was not inclined just then, for some reason or reasons still unknown, to follow the course suggested by either of the Hughs. It would be a shame to let his appellations he in cold oblivion so we reproduce it here—Mac-Mahon, chief of Farney. When this exemplary personage had heard the final arrangements for the night attack determined on by the Irish chiefs, he took immediate steps to let the English commander knew all about it; and, in this he succeded perfectly The guides of the Irish army got astray in the dark ness, it is said, and it was early morning before the fatigued and harassed troops were led into proxi-mity to their foes. These latter were waiting, thanks to MacMahon, fresh and ready for the encounter. In fact, it turned out that they were prepared, and that the Irish were unprepared, for what was about to happen. The engagement that followed was bloody enough, and hotly contested; but it ended as might easily be expected, in the break-up of the

Irish army.

Dreadful as the catastrophe was to O'Neil, he did not abandon hope. It was his first defeat, and, be-sides, he naturally believed that the Spanish Monarch would come quickly to his aid, since the Irish war was being waged for the freedom of the Catholic the publisher naturally, put it beyond the reach of all but the well-to-do. Yet the subject is one about which the mass of Catholics ought to know at least something; and to give the readers of the Catholic Fireside, within a brief space, an outline, however imperfect, of the strange, sad tale Father Mechan had such authoritative warrant for telling, is the much humbler purpose of the present writer.

War was being waged for the freedom of the Catholic religion, and since, also, Queen Bess had sent a strong force to Flanders to help King Philip's subjects there in there rebellion against him. Red Hugh and another were, therefore, despatched to Spain to urge the King to speedy action; while O'Neil retired to the North, where, despite the utmost efforts of a ring of foes to crush him, and do spite the Tish

wn former friends, he maintained himself at bay with indomitable resolution.

So much it was necessay to premise, for the bet

So much it was necessay to premise, for the better understanding of what was to follow.

Unable either to slay or capture the great Ulster chief in open warfare, the English leaders made several efforts to procure his assassination.

These all failed, because there were "so many eyes of jealousy about him," as the lord-deputy wrote. Then O'Neil's own son-in-law and vassal, O'Cahan, entered into negotiations with Sir Arthur Chichester Governor of Carrickfergus, of whom we shall he Governor of Carricklergus, of whom we shall here more anon; and, in order to secure himself and his property, O'Cahan was anxious to betray his own father-in-law. About the time of this infamous piece of treachery news reached O'Neil of the death of Red Hugh in Spain, and the utter unliklihood of speedy succor from that quarter. These weighty speedy succor from that quarter. These weighty circumstances inclined him to accept any fair terms the English might offer. The latter had reasons, all as powerful, for securing his submission, on almost n any terms, short of his absolute independence.

on any terms, short of his absolute independence.

Elizabeth was lying on her death-bed, and, among other reasons, it would be highly inconvenient for her successor to have so masterful an opponent as O'Neil in league with the Spanish King. So the lord-deputy, not boing able to accomplish his desires in any other way he sent to O'Neil, offering on the area of the area of the convenient o sires in any other way he sent to O'Neil, offering on the one hand "free pardon," which reinstated him in the position he held before the war; and, on the other, proposing no restriction on Catholicity in the North, where, as yet, all the religious houses remained unspoiled and unmolested.

O'Neil and the lord-deputy met, in consequence of this projected arrangement. The latter had just learned of the Queen's death, and was guilty of keeping the news from O'Neil. This way a base dualicity

ing the news from O'Neil. This was a base duplicity in two ways; for, as it was in Elizabeth's name that the "pardon" was granted, and Elizabeth was no more at the time, the document was mere waste paper; and again, as the deputy-lord well knew, O'Niel could have made much better terms for his religion and country, without taking into account those he could make for himself, with the new monarch, than with the old. It was only first, however, in a long series of treacheries, which resulted as we shall see. It was not till O'Niel ac-companied the deputy to Dublin that he learned of James the First's accession to the throne; and then realizing how much he had been duped, he, although not a man given to the melting mood, shed tear which he could not hide from those around.

(To be concluded in our next.) MUNIFICENCE OF MACMAHON.

If charity is becoming to a king, Marshal Mac-Mahon was the noblest king of this day. We re-member that during the great strikes of silk-workers in France, a couple of years ago, he refused to touch the £8,000 voted to him by custom, for the expenses of his summer tour of all the military camps and departments, assigning, as a reason, that when the country was suffering industrially the taxes ought to be economized as much as possible. Hap-pily for him, he has ample private means, and can afford to be indifferent to the public money. But there are many high officials in Europe who could

be as generous if they wished, and who nevertheless take their pound of flesh with rigid regularity. In MacMahon's case the difficulty is to trace his benevolence, however princely it may be, for he prefers, like his worthy wife, to do good by stealth. Last year the Chamber voted to him £12,000 to enable him to entertain, as became France, the various princes and other eminent personage who came to visit the Exposition. The sum was small comparatively, and was not intended to be expended in anything more than the fulfillment of etiquette. MacMahon gave it to the poor, and did the honors to the visitors out of his own pocket, without pausing to calculate the tax it might prove to his resources—a proof that the old blood of Thomond has descended in a tolerable pure stream to his veins. The Duchess Mac Mahon is equally munificent. Figaro is enabled to report, on the authority of her treasurer, that she devotes each month eight thousand francs, or £320 to charitable works. She pays for the maintenance and education of twenty-five orphans she has placed in Parisian institutions, and the obligations thus undertaken, by formal written agreement, will not all lapse before 1893. Radicals may cavil at Mac-Mahon for his policy, and the ungrateful may ignore his long life of hard work and self-sacrifice for his long life of hard work and self-sacrifice for France; but he will be remembered, when passion has cooled, as the purest French character of the century, and one of the finest figures raised to the surface of European politics — Liverpool Catholic

#### BE CHARITABLE.

"Repentance is a flower that grows not in nature's garden," but it is one which needs careful cultivation in our heart. How much better to repent of a misdeed, receive pardon, and go on through life rejoicing. When asking pardon for an act of wrong doing very few there are who could answer: "No, I'll never forgive." Evil as the human heart ever is, there are little deeds of kindness which will melt the stoniest. Harsh words are of no avail, and are a useless commodity in the busy market of life, therefore let them be thrown over into the dead sea of the past, and "if you please," and "let me do something to aid you" come in for their share of the spoils. There repentance is unnecessary, and all flows smoothly on till the sea of life is swallowed up in the ocean of eternity. Was one ever made better by making a cruel remark or doing a spiteful deed? Will it, not reflect on the actor sometime? Why by making a cruel remark or doing a spiteful deed?
Will it not reflect on the actor sometime? Why
must we ever be doing something to regret, when
it is so much better and easier to do otherwise? I
fear it is because there is more evil than good prompting us, and, if we do not exercise better au-thority over weak human nature, it will so far gain ascendancy over us that the good will be entirely lost sight of. Diogenes went through the streets at mid day with a lantern, searching for an honest man. Is this necessary, Home readers? No, we will not believe it, for there are, there must be, good, honbelieve it, for there are, there must be, good, non-est, reliable and trusty people still in this beautiful world. Will we submit to being called dishenest? Will we sit mutely by and hear these false accusa-tions heaped upon those dearer to us than self? No, we will not. It is said a man cannot hold office and be honest, or a lady follow the stern dictates of fashion and remain sincere to her true womanly sense and sympathy. This too, is false, for, thank ! we have some noble martyrs in the political who will see that the ship of state sails smoothly through the harbor of justice; and women seem to be borne alone on fashion's frivoleus tide, but under the silken bodice beats a heart as noble as ever was appealed to for sympathy or charity. Some there are who can go through life uncontaminated by their surroundings, while others fall so easily into the snares which beset them, We praise the one when, perhaps, they are not deserving, for it is no great temptation to them; while we blame and criticise the other, and little know the battle that was fought within, and the struggle before the voice of the tempter was yielded to. Many things seem to us wrong, but, if we enquire into the particulars, they are just and proper. Let us exercise charity to all, and blame no one till convinced they are in error, and, even then, it is not our place to judge and condemn. Place good men to rule and make our laws, and leave it to them, with God above to

#### RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER

The singer who brought down the house has refused to rebuild it.

Why is a bad sinner like a good cabbage?-Because he has a hard heart.

What vegetable do the members of orches ras care for the most ?-The beet.

Don't English lawyers wear gowns because they are not in favor of short suits? When a man knits his brows he is very apt to

darn something-or words to that effect. When a girl hunts a husband, the engagementing, to be in keeping, should be "chased."

The word right is never pronounced wrong, and the word wrong is never pronounced right.

What a paradoxical creature man is-He takes to

blotting paper to keep from blotting paper. "A man can't help what's done behind his back," e tramp said when he was kicked out of doors. Which two letters of the alphabet are like the most cruel Romon Emperors? N and P. Why N

and P? Because they are near O. Four things are grieviously empty—a head without judgement, a heart without honesty, and a

purse without money. There is only one thing that is more wearing and

depressing to a man than having to wait for a train, and that is when the train hasn't waited for him. A little boy, weeping most pitcously, was interrupted by some unusual occurence. He hushed his rapest by some unusuar occurence. He hushed his cries for a moment; the thought was broken. "Ma," said she, resuming his sniffle, "what was I crying about just now?"

A professor, whose pupils made too much noise, let the following incredible naivete slip out: "Gentlemen, if everybody will be silent we shall be better able to distinguished who makes the row." This reminds us of a medical report which began thus "There exists a great number of families in New Orleans who have died of the yellow ferver."

One of the highest compliments a man can receive is to hear a friend say to him, "The very sight of your pleasant face is enough to drive away the blues."—Chrystal. But the satisfaction with which one hears such speeches is marred by the anticipa-tion of the remark that is almost certain to ensue-"By the way, you haven't got two dollars that you,"

Every day we have evidence that the small boy has no soul. The other day a crowd gathered around a farmer whose wagon-load of butter and eggs was fast in a mud-hole, and while some sug-gested that he pull his horse gee, and others that he oull him haw, the ever-present small boy yelled, It's no use, mister. Your hoss ain't strong enough. Take him out an' hitch in a roll of yer butter.

writer in the Nineteenth Century says "The Church of Rome is Christianity in its oldest, most legitimate and most coherent This, surely, ought to be the most form. esirable kind of Christianity.

FRIDAY MAI IRISH

FROM OUR

THE MINI

Our party of "con

ceedingly uncomfo ment. And it is 1 political party so u We are sorry to sa told, they are bein by those who dupe ed for their folly by confide in them. antness upon them that, they have br upon their country So lately as the Mr. Butt pledged the Government w question. He tol the whole country would bring in a would prove satis intimated clearly by high Governme either the principl from these statem derstand why he i ations, made only mity and a state Government and private communic bers and English understand, more orous description half acre" was dis

longer regarded to But what light hat these matters? V Butt's old words war between the people, and the C effectively at the at least, of being as Mr. Butt has Right Hon. Jimn acre" turns out t Irish patriot. We regret that cruelly imposed t is the wrong don the recess the Go with humors of do for Ireland in generous, and co it was said, at no tion of Ireland." grievances were redressed, and th redressed, and the to have the ground their feet. First be settled, with pletely detaching politics. It was a Government conflict with their pajority was co majority was conthrough on simple Beaconsfield. lish masses was perturbation of bill would be un of the Governm All these appear amiable Irishme not such bad fe they enjoy peo

courage to grap it would seems possible not to e end the long tr like expedient mand for a char olic University.
exhibition of a
friendly feeling Irish politics? events could no many of our so was a general e some sort wou that other mea introduced, and temper than us wards Ireland g All these ex In the minister

factory settlem

was opened the Bill. When in cellor of the E Government h question. The brought forwar majority to de the House som which is to f members. In Government t is a decidedly at war with Ire merly said, the cept this posit it. There is a tions which th hope to see de ant declaration education que fore the count couragement action of the s

of Parliamenta what that mea A meeting of 18th in St. 1 purpose of question. After some

"We, the nooth, hereby ment that the and we call or stitutional m ment of this (Signed)

"18th Feb. The Lond writing on the in its present

upon their country.

IRISH NEWS.

FROM OUR IRISH EXCHANGES.

DUPES.

orous description of the Castle yard as the "devil's

half acre" was distasteful to him, and why he no longer regarded that piece of ground with aversion. But what light have recent events thrown upon these matters? Well, the effect is to show that Mr. Butt's old words were the true ones. This is a moral

Irish patriot.

We regret that Mr. Butt's good-nature has been so cruelly imposed upon; but the more serious aspect is the wrong done to the whole country. During the recess the Government caused the air to be filled with humors of the great things they were about to do for Ireland in the approching session. By large, generous, and courages measures they were to aim, it was said, at nothing less then "the final pacification of Ireland." Some of the most pressing Irish grievances were to be immediately taken in hand and redressed, and those troublesome Home Rulers were

grievances were to be immediately taken in hand and redressed, and those troublesome Home Rulers were to have the ground almost completely cut from under their feet. First of all the university question was be settled, with the result, it was alleged, of completely detaching the Catholic clergy from national politics. It was explained to us how easily the Tory Government could do this thing; it would not conflict with their principles, and their Parliamentary majority was compact and strong enough to carry it through on simply getting the mot d'ordre from Lord Beaconsfield. Some little "education" of the English masses was needed to prevent any considerable

lish masses was needed to prevent any considerable perturbation of the elements of bigotry while the bill would be under way, and this education several

factory settlement of the education question—the courage to grapple with it only was wanted, and now it would seems that want is supplied; it will be impossible not to entertain for them a feeling of gratitude if they strike boldly in on that question and end the long trouble by the simple yet statesmanlike expedient of fully conceding the national demand for a character and endowment for the Cathalia University. And who knows what effect the

mand for a character and endowment for the Catholic University. And who knows what effect the exhibition of such a generous spirit and such friendly feeling may have on the future course of Irish politics? The policy of exasperation at all events could not survive it." In such a strain did many of our soft-hearted politicans talk during the past few months. Even outside of their ranks there was a general expectation that a University Bill of some sort would be brought in by the Government.

sort would be brought in by the Government,

proof that in a toler-chess Mac enabled to r, that she cs, or £320 naintenance has placed ations thus t, will not vil at Macmay ignore acrifice for en passion cter of the tised to the cool Catholic

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ment of this question.

After some consideration the following "Declara-

tion" was unanimously adopted:—
"We, the Bishops of Ireland, assembled in May-

nooth, hereby express our surprise and disappoint-

in its present collapsed cendition. If reports curing seat.

rent be well founded, Mr. Butt, as well as the Catholic Primate of Ireland, Archbishop Croke, Archbishop MacHale, indeed I may venture upon stating nearly every member of the Catholic hierarchy in Ireland, has been dexterously deceived and ill-treated. I am far from stating that the Duke of Marl-borough, who had interviewes, not at Dublin Castle or at the Vice-regal Lodge, with high ecclesiastical authority is to blame in the matter; but his Excel-lency knows, and it becomes him now to admit, THE MINISTRY AND THEIR that in view of the settlement of what should be that in view of the settlement of what should be proposed to Parliament with the sanction and support of the Government, he suggested and received from these with whom he held repeated private interviews, an undertaking that in consideration of the Viceroy's colleagues this side of the Channel staking their ministerial existence on a certain eventuality which, with proper arrangements, they could not fail to carry through, reciprocal advantages would be secured when the region arrived for going would be secured when the region arrived for going Our party of "conciliation" have been feeling exceedingly uncomfortable since the opening of Parliament. And it is little wonder. Never was any political party so utterly befooled as they have been. We are sorry to say it, but, if the truth must be We are sorry to say it, but, if the truth must be told, they are being laughed at for their simplicity by those who duped them, and are being reproached for their folly by those who were weak enough to confide in them. They have brought this unpleasantness upon themselves, but, more and worse than that, they have brought disappointment and injury upon their country.

They have brought this unpleasantness upon themselves, but, more and worse than that, they have brought disappointment and injury upon their country.

The truth must be not fail to carry through, recipro al advantages would be secured when the period arrived for going to the country, and testing confidence in the Government. If this impression which exists here be incorrect, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and the Catholic Primate can deny it; but should both remain silent, I believe the questions are to be asked in the House of Commons respecting the existence of what may fairly be regarded as a Vice-regalence. or what may tarry be regarded as a vice-regard coclesiastical compact, the morality of which I won't undertake to defend. With this, however, Mr. Butt is not, I persume, concerned, though he may have given the Duke the benefit of his advice, either in ecclesiastical society or in camera. What So lately as the last general meeting of the League Mr. Butt pledged his faith in the good intentions of the Government with regard to the Irish university question. He told the meeting, and through them question. He told the meeting, and through them the whole country, that he believed that Government would bring in a University Bill, and one which would prove satisfactory to the Irish people. He intimated clearly enough that he had been censulted intimated clearly enough that he had been censulted in the province of the country should be so arranged that believe of the country should be so arranged that believe of all religious should be so arranged that believe of all religious should be so arranged that believe or the country should be so arranged that believe or the country should be so arranged that believe or the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move that the has done is to place on the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move that the place of the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move that the has done is to place on the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move that the has done is to place on the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he would move the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he has done is to place on the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he has done is to place on the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he has done is to place on the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he has done is to place on the notice book of an early day, probably in the first week of March, he has should be so arranged that Irishmen of all religious persuasions should be able to obtain the benefit of degrees and the advantage of university education by high Government functionaries with regard to either the principles or details of that measure. And from these statements the meeting was able to unwithout the compromise of their religious convic-tions, and that in order to accomplish this, legislation on the subject is absolutely necessary. Here I leave the question, but I challenge the Duke of Marl-borough to deny the interviews, or to assert that there is not now, or lately has been, in his possession derstand why he refused to reaffirm his own declarations, made only a few years ago, that there is enmity and a state of moral war between the English Government and the Irish people, and that the less private communication there is between Irish mema document obtained under the promise that the Irish Catholic University question would be settled this session to the satisfaction of the Catholic hierbers and English ministers the better. They could understand, moreover, why a reference to his hum-

> WATERFORD. Count de la Poer, of Gurteen la Poer, has been sworn in High Sheriff for the County Waterford, and John Thomas Hudson, of Glen Beg, Esq., Un-

arch, clergy, and people of Ireland."

der Sheriff for the same county.

Mr. James P. Ryan has been appointed by the Lord Lieutenant High Sberiff of the city of Waterford, the gentleman named by the Corporation under the Municipal Privileges Act having declined to act. Butt's old words were the true ones. This is a moral war between the English Government and the Irish people, and the Government is waging it very effectively at the present moment. There is danger at least, of being utterly deceived and humbugged, as Mr. Butt has been by old Marlborough and the Right Hon. Jimmy Lowther; and "the devil's halfacer" turns out to be still a slippery place for an Irish partial.

Municipal Privileges Act having declined to act.

The picturesque scenery around Lismore has been still further opened up by a new walk extending from the Lismore to the Capququin boundary road and called "The St. Vincent de Paul Walk," in compliment to the society. Mr. F. E. Curry, J. P., of Lismore Castle, agent to the Duke of Devonshire, was, it appears, requested by the members of the confraternity to give some additional employment to the laboring class, who, in consequence of the depression throughout the locality, were deprived of work and of all means of livelihood. Mr. Curry at once consented, and caused this new work Curry at once consented, and caused this new work

The wife of a carpenter named James Drohan. The wife of a carpenter named James Dronan, who halls from Kilmacthomas, recently presented her lord and master with triplets, two boys and one girl. She, it appears, is Drohan's third spouse, he having within the last quarter of a century "draped his heart in widow weeds" twice before. He can ns neart in widow weeds' twice before. He can now bestow a paternal and patriarchial benediction on 32 living fac similes of himself. On the applica-tion of Father O'Hearne, the "Royal Bounty" of £3 to the happy family has been forwarded. CLARE.

It is understood that the Select Committee on the question whether Sir Bryan O'Loughlen is or is not a member for Clare will shortly be re-appointed, and it is understood that they will declare the seat to be vacant, and will recommend the House to or-

the marriage feast of his nicec, and repaired to a field on the morning after the event to halter a young mare which he expected to dispose of at the fair. After being haltered the animal galloped away, dragging the unfortunate man some distance. His head came in contact with a large stone, and he was killed on the snot.

It is feared i Burke, brother the late disastre Rorke's Drift.

Mr. Coroner. was killed on the spot.

ANTRIM.

Arrangements are being made in Belfast for a demonstration on St. Patrick's Day, and the following notice has been issued: "Irishmen of Belfast, there will be a demonstration in Belfast on the 17th of March, the anniversary of our National Saint. We hope to see all true Irishmen turn out on that day."
A St. Patrick's Day demonstration committee has been appointed with offices at 28 Marquis street. The demonstration will no doubt be a large and imsome sort would be brought in by the Government, that other measures of Irish reform would also be introduced, and that somewhat of a more kindly temper than usual would be evinced by them towards Ireland generally.

All these expectations have been disappointed. In the ministerial statement with which Parliament was opened there was no mention of a University Bill. When interrogated on the subject the Chancellor of the Exchequer bluntly announced that the Government had no intention of dealing with that question. The Irish franchise motion having been

During the last few weeks between 800 and 1,000 men of the destitute class have been employed in Belfast under the Relief Committee, who examined the claims of each case before they allowed the applicants to be enrolled on the list of those obtaining relief out of the Relief Fund. The claimants were so numerous that it was impossible to help them all, but those who passed the test have been since at work, the majority of them engaged at the making of roads in the Ormeau Park.

Government had no intention of dealing with that question. The Irish franchise motion having been brought forward, the Government whipped up a big majority to defeat it. They are pressing through the House some motions of their own, the design of which is to fetter the action of energetic Irish members. In short, the front presented by the Government towards Ireland in the present session is a decidedly hostile one. They are at enmity and at war with Ireland, and we say, as Mr. Butt formerly said, that "the Irish representatives must accept this position." We are glad to notice some indications amongst them of a willingness to accept it. There is a gleam of spirit in the series of resolutions which they have recently adopted, which we DONEGAL. The two men held in custody in Donegal goal have been released, on bail—light bail, too. It is now known that they will not be brought to trial. There is not sufficient evidence on which to proceed and the unfortunate creatures, who are probably as innocent as the the man in the moon, will hardly be troubled again. So that Lord Leitvim's assassins remains practically undiscovered.

GALWAY.

Mr. Power, L. G. Inspector, replaces Dr. Brodie in Galway. He is son to the Vice-President of the L. G. Board, Sir A. Power.
In view of a general election it is rumored there it. There is a gleam of spirit in the series of resolutions which they have recently adopted, which we
hope to see develop into a brisk flame. The important declaration of the bishops of Ireland on the
education question, which has just been placed before the country, should act as an incentive and encouragement to them. It is a call upon them for
action of the sternest kind compatible with the rules
of Parliamentary warfare. And every one knows
what that means.—Dublin Nation.

A meeting of the Irish Bishops was held on Ech In view of a general election it is rumored there will be contest in the country of Galway, although indeed there is little or no fault to be found with its present representation. The names of the opposing candidates will be Redington Roche, Esq., Kilcornan House, Oranmore; Iver John C. Burke, Marble Hill, Loughrea; and Hyacinth D'Arcy, Esq., New Forest, Kilkerran. For the borough of Galway the name of the Hon. Wm. La Poer Trench is montioned.

ROSCOMMON.

A meeting of the Irish Bishops was held on Feb. 18th in St. Patrick's College, Maynooth, for the purpose of discussing the Catholic Uuniversity question. mentioned. A feeling of dissatisfaction exists throughout the A feeling of dissatisfaction exists throughout the entire county of Roscommon with the present representatives. For twenty-five years the O'Conor Don has retrained his seat. He lost caste by his opposition to Mr, Butt's Grand Jury Bill and Land Bill, and secession from the Home Rule party. The electors of Roscommon intend joining issue with The O'Conor Don and the Hon. C. French on the investment Land exection, to which the members is ment that the Government are to make no attempt to settle the Irish University question this season; and we call on our representatives to use every con-stitutional means to enforce a satisfactory settle-ment of this exection. ment of this question.

(Signed)

"+ Daniel M'Gettigan, Chairman.

"18th Feb. 1879."

The London correspondent of the Irish Times, writing on the 14 ult., says:—

"Not one moment too soon has Mr Butt taken action on the Irish University Education Question in its present collapsed cendition. If reports curDUBLIN

At the Liverpool Assizes, on Feb. 15th, before Mr. Justice Lindley, Richard Stephens, shipowner and coal merchant of Dublin, surrendered to his bail on an indictment charging him with having, on the 7th of October last, sent a schooner called the Reaper from Garston to Dublin in an unseaworthy condition, thereby endeavoint the live of the condition, thereby endangering the lives of those oboard. He was fined £100. The evidence for the defence was of a very strong character, otherwise the defendant would have been sent to prison with-

the defendant would have been sent to prison without the option of a fine.

A deputation waited, on Feb. 18th, upon Sir Arthur Guinness, senior member for the city of Dublin, to request him to support the saturday Night Early Closing Bill. He stated that he considered the time inopportune for such an agitation, but he confessed from personal observation that he felt some remedy for the present state of things on Saturday was necessary, and so far as the Bill in which the deputation were interested would provide a remedy he would support it.

The movement of the West-Britons to present "a national testimonial" from Ireland to the Duke of

national testimonial" from Ireland to the Duke of Connaught on the occasion of his marriage, has al-ready become a ludicrous fiasco. The collection has everywhere fallen far below the expectations of all everywhere fallen far below the expectations of all concerned, and the committee appointed to select the article to be presented to the Duke have chosen a second-hand candlestick some twenty or thirty years old! The question now is, will the Duke be mean enough to take this old candlestick?

KING'S COUNTY.

A farmer named Kennelly died a short time ago at a place called the Pike, near Parsonstown, at the age of 108 years. Some time ago the deceased was gored by a bull, which circumstance is considered to have been been been decided. have hastened his demise.

WICKLOW.

The brigantine Martha Miller, belonging to Mr. Henry Kearon, of Arklow, was lost on Feb. 10th, while on her voyage from Liverpool to Newcastle. When passing through the North Channel, she was run into by a large Norwegian barque, and sank a few minutes afterwards. The crew of six men were saved and landed in Ardrossan. The Martha Miller was one of the neatest and best sea-going vessels of Arklow. She was 280 tons burden, and only a few months since underwent a thorough repair in Dub. months since underwent a thorough repair in Dublin. This is the fourth vessel belonging to Arklow that has been lost in the last few years.

KILDARE.

On Feb. 18th, eighteen of the Catholic Bishops of Ireland met at Maynooth College, and agreed to a strongly-worded protest censuring the Government for the manner they have dealt with the question of SPECIALITY. Irish University education. An interview upon the subject recently took place between the Lord-Lieu-tenant and three or four of the Bishops. WEXFORD.

At the meeting of the Guardians of the Wexford At the meeting of the Guardians of the Wexford Union, held on Feb. 15th, a letter was read from Dr. R. J. Crean. stating that owing to the state of his health, he was unable to remain in their service as medical officer. On the motion of Mr. Peacocke, seconded by Captain Chandler, Dr. Sheridan was appointed to act until a medical officer be appointed. The clerk was directed to advertise for a medical officer at a salary of £195 a year and £1 per the clerk was directed to advertise for a medical officer at a salary of £195 a year and £1 per the clerk was directed to advertise for a medical officer at a salary of £195 a year and £1 per the clerk was directed to advertise for a medical officer at a salary of £195 a year and £1 per the clerk was clerked. cal officer at a salary of £125 a year, and £1 per case as consulting sanitary officer, the election to take place that day fortnight. A letter was read from Sister M. F. Costigan, Infirmarian nun, tendering her resignation as nurse, owing to ill-health. Mr. McGuinness, schoolmaster, also sent in his resignation.

On Feb. 17th, the townland of Butlerstown, Nob ber, exhibited a most animated appearance. Mr. Hopkins Rockfield, came into possession on that date, and preparations were made by the people to celebrate the event. Every vantage spot on the adjacent townlands was also lit up on the occasion. WESTMEATH.

Hon. Charles Hancock, J. P., Coweson, Athlone died on Feb. 15th, aged 71 years. He was a barris bill would be under way, and this education several of the Government organs set themselves to supply. All these appearances touched the hearts of many amiable Irishmen. "Those Tories," they said, "are not such bad fellows after all; it is quite true that they enjoy peculiar facilities for effecting a satisfactory settlement of the education question—the factory settlement of the education question—the factory settlement of the ducation question—the factory settlement of the ducation question—the factory settlement of the ducation question—the factory settlement of the education several to be vacant, and will recommend the House to or to be vacant, and will recommen

It is feared in local circles that the Hon. Ulick Burke, brother of Lord Fermoy, has been killed at the late disastrous engagement with the Zulus, at

Mi. Coroner Rice held an inquiry on February 17th, at the Courthouse, Mitchelstown, touching the cause of death of one Redmond Condon, of Ballinamana. The deceased was a young man of robust health up to his death. On the examination of the witnesses, including Dr. McCrach, the jury found that the cause of death was internal hemorrhage, caused by a bruise from a horse. No one was to

At Roscarberry Petty Sessions, on February 21st,

The only matter of consequence that occurred during the canvassing at the recent Cork election, was a meeting at which Mr. Pa•en Bridge, the agent of the notorious Buckley estates, addressed the electors on behalf of the Tory. One of the most formidable opponents — Mr. John Sarsfield Casey, "The Galtee boy" interrupted him, and delivered a telling speech, which seemed thoroughly in accord with the feeling of the meeting. The results of it was the Pride was his early and developed. in accord with the feeling of the meeting. The result of it was that Bridge was hissed and denounced in no measured terms, and cheers were given for the victorious Zulus. The Government was spoken of in strong phraseology, and altogether the true spirit of Cork was demonstrated on the occasion. TIPPERARY.

can be a superscript of the supe Edward English, Albert Courtenave, Geoffry Pendergast, John Walsh, Daniel O'Brien, and John R. Lonergan, Mark J. Cashin, and Edward Riordan, junr., hon. secs. The address itself, which is the book or album form, is a truly artistic one, illumin-ated and bound with much taste and skill. The cover is of brown morocco leather, richly gilt and embossed; on each side aro four pearl bosses or embossed; on each side are four pearl bosses or studs to prevent friction with whatever it may be placed on. The inside of the cover is lined with Irish poplin. The address occupies the first four leaves which are of vellum, and is signed by the chairman and hon, sees, after which comes in alphabetical order the long roll of names of the tenantry and others who subscribed to the address. The casket which contains it is very attractive and unique; it is of carved Irish bog oak, clasped and ornamented with Irish silver, and is purely of Irish manufacture. On the top of its conical lid is the Taylor crest of arms in silver, and inside is an oblong silver plate bearing the inscription: "Presented to Edwin Taylor, Esq., J. P., by the tenantry of the Viscount Lismore, in the counties of Tipperary, Cork and Limerick, with a few other friends, as a token of esteem and regard."

token of esteem and regard."

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The only matter of consequence that occurred the control of the prisoner was returned for trial at the next Cork Assizes.

The only matter of consequence that occurred the control of the prisoner was returned for trial at the next Cork Assizes. ESTS so much needed. Send for SAMPLE COPY.

In order to keep up the rapid increase of our circulation and extend the use-fulness of the RECORD, we present to each subscriber immediately on pay-The address to Edwin Taylor, Esq., Clogheen, which was some months ago adopted by a meeting of Lord Lismore's tenantry, at the Court House Clogheen, was presented to him in due form at his His Grace the His Grace the

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#### CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Rt. Rev. Bishop McQuaid, we are pleased to hear, has recovered from his recent dan gerous illness. The current number of the Catholic Times contains the following: "Our readers will be glad to learn that our Right Rev. Bishop has recovered from his late illness. Rev. Father O'Hare of the Cathedral has recieved a dispatch from him in the following words; 'I am now well, thank God!'" The Bishop is still in Rome.

Monsignor Woodlock for twenty years rector of the Catholic University, has been named by the Holy See Bishop of Ardagh, vacant since Dr. Conroy's death. This appointment has been made not alone in recognitation of Mon-signor Woodlock's services, but in anticipa-tion of changes incidental to the proposed University scheme, which people in Ireland still think may de introduced in Parliament this session .- London Universe.

The Detroit Home Journal states that a private individual has presented to the Church of SS. Peter and Paul, in that city, a beautiful chime of bells, which cost \$3,000. The largest weighs 2,800, all together 9,800 pounds. They will be named Sacred Heart, Immaculate Conception, St. Joseph SS. Peter and Paul, St. Ignatius, St. Francis Xavier, St. Francis Borgia Francis Regis, St. Francis Hieronymn, St. Aloysius and St. Stanislaus.

DEATH OF A CHINESE BISHOP.—The Hong Kong Catholie Register announces with deep regret the death in Zi-ka-wei, Shanghai, of the Rt. Rev. Adrian Lauguillat, of the Society of Rt. Rev. Adrian Lauguniat, of the Society of Jesus, Bishop of Sergiopolis (Euphratensis) and Vicar-Apostolic of Kiangnan. He was appointed to his high office on the 30th May, 1859, and during the years of his episcopate succeeded in rendering the mission of Kiangnan one of the most flourishing, if not the most flourishing, of Catholic missions in China. As priest and Bishop he labored for thirty-four years in China. R I P.

Religious Reception .- On Sexagesima-Sunday the following postulants received the habit of the congregation of the Holy Cross at Notre Dame, Ind.: Messers. Peter Klein, Ma rtin Regan and James Crumbley ecclesiastical students; and Messers. Thomas Reilly, Thomas Sullivan, James O'Hara, William Devlin, and Henry Octerman, brothers, who received the names of Valerian, Raphael, Cyprian, Ralph, and William respectively. The ceremony was preformed in the Chapel of the Novitiate, the Rev. Master of Novices presiding.

In the city of Florence, Italy, a precious relic is preserved. It is nothing less than the staff, carried by St. Joseph at the time of his espousal to the Blessed Virgin. This staff was brought to Florence by the celebrated Greek Cardinal Bessarion in the 15th century, on the occasion of the General Council held in that city. The relic was then confided to the monks of the monasteay of St. Mary of the Angels, in whose guardship it still remains. large numbers. In very many cases confidence in the glorious intercession of the foster-father of our Divine Redeemer has been miraculously

according the apostolic Benediction to the Franciscan Annals, he said: "I have always loved the Third Order, to which I belong. I have always remembered that the glorious Saint was inspired by God to give birth to that institution at a time, when society was so much in want of some such invitation and some such institution to recall it to piety and meekness." After alluding to the great benefits which has been conferred by the Order and the many Saints that have adorned it, his Holiness added—"This conviction and these facts urge me to great affection for the Third Order now that I am Pope, for I hope and promise myself from it much advantage to Christian society, which now also stands in need of some one to rouse it, to put it in the way of practical piety. Therefore, I hope and desire that the Third Order may ever be propogated more and more, and I bless from my Heart all who promote and favor it."

Monsignor Bernard, Prefect-Apostolic of Norway and Lapland, gives interesting particulars of the lively faith of the inhabitants in those countries. On their cinetures, richlyembroidered in various colors and plaited by the females, the monogram of our Saviour and His holy Mother is often visible. Meeting each other their salutation is, "be thou bless The Sunday is religiously observed. When a Catholic priest, saying his office in a Norwegian cabin, is kneeling down, the entire family follows his example, uniting with him in prayer. Nothing is wanting but zealous missionaries to make religion flourish. There are at present in Norway 14 priests, 8 Catholic Churches, 13 teachers and an orphan asylum with 60 children. The number of conversions from the upper classes of society amounts to about 50 every year. Owing to the still lively Christian principles, the upper classes of Nor-wegian society follow the example of their brethren in England. Protestantism does not any longer satisfy their religious wants. Cath olic missionaries have become the favorites of the people, and their churches are filled every Sunday with Protestants desirous to hear a Catholic sermon.

Dr. Holt's statistics of yellow fever in New-Orleans Dr. Holt's statistics of yenow level at the very wo-shows that three men were taken sick to every wo-men, and the death rate among them was 75 cent, then ter than among the women. The children, howgreater than among the women. greater than among the women. The children, however, suffered even worse than the male adults, for while only one adult in twelve sick died, one out of every nine children sick fell victims to the disease.

Giovanni Ramagnani, an Italian, was arrested with four boys Friday, at Utica, on suspicion of being a padrone. He hired the boys from their parents in Italy, and lived on their enraings, which they pick up by singing and playing in the street. He has sent to Italy \$2,000 since 1876, and \$1,125 were found on his person when arrested.

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