

The Catholic Record.

"Christianus mihi nomen est, Catholicus vero Cognomen."—"Christian is my Name, but Catholic my Surname."—St. Pacian, 4th Century.

VOLUME 9.

LONDON, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888.

NO. 515

"A FACT."

If you want Good Ordered Clothing or Furnishings, see our Stock.

The Best and Cheapest in the trade.

N. WILSON & CO.

112 Dundas. - Near Talbot.

THE VANDELEUR EXTERMINATIONS.

The Tenants' Houses Levelled.

United Ireland, Aug. 14th. WEDNESDAY'S EVICTIONS.

On Wednesday week the house of Simon Connell was demolished after a stubborn resistance. When a breach was made with the battering ram, Inspector Irwin, followed by policemen, rushed in, and, catching Simon Connell, attempted to fall him, but Connell proved the master and landed his opponent, bestowing a pretty sound drubbing on him besides. The police then attacked the solitary man and brutally beat him with their bludgeons, and the poor fellow was brought out amongst them quite faint, his head covered with blood from some severe gashes on his right ear and poll, and laid on the yard. It was touching in the extreme to witness him prostrate. He sank from exhaustion, and Dr. Whiddy, army surgeon, had to be called to his aid, and he applied restoratives and paid attention to the man's horrible wounds. His son was also subjected to rough treatment in the house and received a scalp wound, and these, with the other members of the family, were taken into custody. When the family had been removed the building was demolished, and the place left perfectly uninhabitable. Immediately under the presidency of Roche, seated on a stone wall, the formality of a trial was gone through and the son was remanded till Monday, the woman being discharged. The old man Simon, owing to his wounds, is now confined in Kilrush Hospital. Several other families were subsequently evicted.

THURSDAY'S EVICTIONS.

On Thursday the evictions were resumed. The eviction proceedings were carried out with the usual brutality by the sheriff and his minions, and opposed with determination; and pluck by the tenants. The house of Matthias M'Grath was defended with determination, the place was barricaded. The battering ram was drawn up in front, shouts of defiance came from the tenant inside. Thud, thud, went the lever against the masonry. After a while the wall yielded, but an immense barricade of stone-work was inside it. A breach enough was effected to afford a view of the tenant's son bravely standing inside and determined, calling on them to come on. Inspector Dunning called on him now to come out, but young M'Grath answered sternly, "I am here within, and in with you." The battering ram was again used, and the wall came down, a violent rush was made through the breach. District Inspector Hill led on, but his charge was abruptly stopped by his coming into contact with the battering ram and he was pitched helplessly into the kitchen, and pounced on by M'Grath, who pommelled him soundly, but was himself attacked by Dunning and a constable named Atkinson from Kilrush, who assaulted him together, and were soon aided by a party of bludgeonmen, bated and treated in a most savage and brutal manner. He was filled with numbers overpowered him. They struck and kicked with savage violence. They had not it all their own way, though young M'Grath was terribly feeling their violence. Three girls were overhead in a loft and buckets of water came pouring on the savage ruffians, which fearfully affected them. M'Grath was dragged violently over the roof made by the breach, and though he refused to walk out quietly, being exhausted by his prolonged resistance, he was maltreated, and in the most shocking manner he was dragged across the yard, and brought to the opposite side of the road, was felled again, and Removable Roche excitedly called upon the bludgeonmen to hand down the wretched man on the ground and policemen pressing on his breast. The poor fellow had a severe wound on the crown of his head, and he was kicked twice in the chest. The wrecking of the house was then proceeded with and completed. The front wall was pulled down, and now occurred an incident perpetrated by the Crown official of a character with the contemptible and insulting spirit throughout displayed by him. The tenant, with a poor family, was put out of his house. The poor fellow who defended the homestead was lying on the road suffering from violence and exhaustion, and Colonel Turner stopped the work of the battering ram, smiling pleasantly, and had the emergency ruffians to stand at ease for the accommodation of an amateur photographer to take a sketch of the ruined cottage. Continuing operations the house was left a complete ruin before the villagers ceased their work. A Coroner's Court was improvised formally to try the ruffians for the breach. Leading the way Hill got precipitated over a heap of rubble, and a constable named Atkinson from Kilrush, who deserves first prize for bawling work since the campaign commenced, seized Berningham, and, aided by other ruffians, the poor fellows was set upon and beaten in a savage style and stretched on the ground beneath the ruffians. The tenant's

pleated, the exterminators marched back to head-quarters.

RUFFIAN SCENES—A PARALYTIC LITTLE GIRL LEFT OUT.

On Monday morning the evictions were resumed on the Vandeleur estate. Landlord and official brutality and ruffianism in its naked form was painfully to be met with. The dodge was had recourse to by the electors to throw the tenants off their guard, and the assault commenced this morning in a quarter wholly unexpected. Operations commenced at a very early hour. The chapel bell was tolled, and the business houses were shattered as a mark of their indignation against the hideous work being transacted. An old man in the first house was so stricken with illness that it would be rather impolitic to put the decree in execution. A step across the road brought the sheriff to another house, that held by Thos. Conside, and here the tenant refused possession, and the battering ram had to be brought into play. A batch of baton men were placed on the alert for a 'jib,' should the opportunity be afforded them. The house and out offices, erected on the side of the road, presented every appearance of decay and dilapidation. The place was barricaded with large quantities of brushwood in the doors and windows, and was held by the tenant's three sons and two daughters, and boiled water and meal were poured through openings as the attempt to enter was being made. The simple obstruction yielding to the momentum of the ram, with emergency men brigade getting its hands, a rush was made to the kitchen by a party of police under District Inspector Hill, and the lady who were found inside arrested without offering any opposition.

POLICE RUFFIANISM.

On Tuesday morning the evicting cavalcade, under the command of Colonel Turner, left the encampment at Kilrush demesne for a resumption of the exterminating work on the Vandeleur estate, in the district of Moyasta. The *Cork Herald* says: The proceedings of the day's evictions were of a most exciting character. At every house Sheriff Croke has had to fight his way, resisted, inch by inch, by the tenants, and getting his ground only by the exercise of superior force. On the way to the first house—that held by John Connell—a blazing turf fire was placed across the thoroughfare much to the inconvenience of the troops. The house was barricaded with brushwood, and the greater portion of the furniture removed. Mr. Dunning asked Connell to come out, but some splash of water and a shout of defiance were the replies. Colonel Turner told Connell nothing would be done to him should he walk out quietly, the latter stated that he intended to keep the house till put out by force. The crows were now brought into play, and a breach effected through the window. Mr. Dunning with some men entered and brought Connell out a prisoner. The premises being thus captured, the doors were nailed up, the family not being readmitted as caretakers. An advance was now made to the house of a farmer named Thomas Berningham, situated on a gentle eminence overlooking Pool-na-sherry Bay. On the water were assembled a flotilla of turf boats crowded with peasants, who cheered enthusiastically for the Plan as the brigade moved on, and a large crowd were collected in the vicinity of Berningham's. The windows and doors were stuffed with brushwood, and the house was held by the tenant, his wife, and five children. Despite the battering ram, the operation of casting forth the poor family lasted some hours. Approaching the window, Croker, in answer to his query, received a splash of hot water, which took pretty severe effect, and the emergency men, removable, and batonmen were treated to the dose in succession as they came within the radius of a pair of powerful syringes operating from the kitchen. District Inspector Dunning used some suppletory language to the family, but his appeal was answered with a ringing cheer for the Plan, and a splash of the boiling water squirted from the window found its way to Colonel Turner and Cadi Roche, much to their chagrin. The bailiffs, protected by shields, took up a position near the window, but to no effect, torrents of hot water coming out with such rapidity as to cause them speedily to retreat. The bailiffs attempted to use the crows again on the windows, but were forced to retreat, and it was decided to go to a more open space in the front, where the ram might be used more effectually. Some time, and as the emergency men worked at the tripod to place it in position, showers of boiled water rained on them from the inside, causing them to desert frequently. Half an hour was exhausted in the work of erecting the tripod. Through the window the water squirted, and so vehemently was the proceeding carried on that several times, in the effort to attack the lever to the chain the emergency men had to retreat. After much of this annoyance to the sheriff and his hirelings, the ram was put in working order, and the attack was commenced. Further squirts of boiled water on the emergency ruffians seriously damped their ardour. After much of a struggle a breach was effected. District Inspector Hill, with fifteen batonmen, resumed a position opposite the house, and the tenant declining to leave, but pouring cascades of water through the opening, Colonel Turner called on his henchmen not to go till they got orders, and his remonstrance with the tenant met the reply, "In with you; I'll not go till I am pulled out by force." A desperate rush was made by the ruffians for the breach. Leading the way Hill got precipitated over a heap of rubble, and a constable named Atkinson from Kilrush, who deserves first prize for bawling work since the campaign commenced, seized Berningham, and, aided by other ruffians, the poor fellows was set upon and beaten in a savage style and stretched on the ground beneath the ruffians. The tenant's

wife, caught between two of the cowardly rascals, was being dragged over the ruined walls of her house; others followed, pulling the two boys and three little girls. After a pause the tenant, Thomas Berningham, was brought out, his face and head covered with blood and his shirt torn, and his whole appearance affording ample evidence of the ferocity with which he was assailed by the cowardly bludgeonmen. When Berningham was laid down in the yard his head presented a fearful appearance, white over the left eye was a fearful gash, and the chin was terribly lacerated. The poor fellow was quite prostrate, and Dr. Whiddy of the expedition was called to attend to him. After the desperate scene the furniture was thrown out by the bailiffs. Some gentlemen present, seeing the horrible work transacted, and observing the fact that the batonmen were sent in with full power to avenge themselves on the tenant, remonstrated with Colonel Turner, who curtly replied he would have them removed from the ground, with Captain Walsh adding they wanted no argument. Before the work was suspended the front wall of the house was pulled down, and the house was rendered perfectly uninhabitable. The next house visited was that of Thomas Higgins, Canacella. A sergeant standing with a number of others under District Inspector Hill called on those inside, adding that if they did not come out, when they got in they would smash their heads, and Hill emphasized the remark rather than change it. The family not coming out, a breach was made to the front of the house, and the battering ram being brought into play on the door-way a sufficient breach to admit of entrance was effected. For the moment Colonel Turner was preoccupied in consultation with a military officer, and Hill and his men rushed in. Noticing what was being done, he rebuked them, but finding they were not inside he called out, "G—i—ye, why do ye not wait for orders." The tenant and his wife were brought out. A court was held in Higgins' yard, and the prisoners were brought before Removable Roche and all discharged with the exception of the gallant Berningham, who has been detained in custody. The evicting force then returned to Kilrush.

PARNELL AND PARLIAMENT.

DEBATE ON THE TIMES COMMISSION BILL—HEALY'S SPEECH—HOW HE SCALPED CHAMBERLAIN AND THE ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Mr. T. M. Healy, said—It is somewhat remarkable that the advocates of the Government in this debate have all been concerned as counsel for the defendant in libel actions (hear, hear), while we have the Attorney-General on the one hand acting as counsel for the *Times*, and then coming down to this House to show the other side of his nature, as if possessing some intellectual bulk which enabled him to distinguish between the counsel for the *Times* and the Attorney-General of the Government, and while we have him acting as drafter and drafter of this Bill, we have the Solicitor-General for Scotland, who is so fully assured of our connection with dynamite and dynamite, whom we have been instructed to make a series of the most abominable charges—including murder, hypocrisy, villainy, assassination—every combination that a man could cram into eighteen hours of declamation—and then, at the conclusion of my oratory, to ask the judge need I go into my case, all I can bring up, I'd tear the stuff down off my back before I'd do it (prolonged opposition cheer). Men are charged with assassination and crime of all sorts, but if these men so charged by the right hon. gentleman had committed the crimes I believe they did not do for pay—they did it in the mistaken notion that they were serving a political cause.

A MERCENARY MALINGER.

I deplore and condemn that mistake, but what am I to think of the man who would do what I have described, and would do it for the sake of a few guineas? (Loud cheer). I can only say, sir, if where Frank Byrne now resides in the great Republic we were to empanel a jury of American citizens, impartial as between man and man, knowing nothing of the prejudice of either country, and if they were asked which they would prefer—the man who makes a series of charges of murder, blasting the character and reputation of eighty-six men occupying at least in their own little country positions of some importance, if they were asked whether they would rather be that man or the man who mistakenly committed murders for a good purpose, I believe the American jury would prefer the cause and the actions of Frank Byrne than those of the Attorney-General (loud cheer). Why does not the right hon. gentleman speak? Why is he glued to that seat? Why is the Leader of the House so anxious that the debates should close? What about the right hon. gentleman's duty to her Majesty? I presume on taking office he took the oath to disclose all treasons, crimes, and murders, and why does he not produce the testimony of our guilt and hunt us from public life? What is restraining him? His restraint is his position as Attorney-General, which is worth £8,000 a year; but what would be the worth to the nation if he were to resign his office as Attorney-General, if he were to take his old position below the gangway, and then being free from official embarrassments and shaking off the clogs of filthy lucre he were to earn a national testimonial from the British Empire by saving its fair bosom from the foul charges that lie upon it owing to the presence in this House of so seditious a (Hear, hear). I can only say to the right hon. gentleman that preceding Attorney-Generals have not done as he has done, and succeeding Attorney-Generals, I believe, will not do so (hear, hear).

A FIG FOR THE "TIMES."

I said last year on this debate that were it

proposed to refer Irish trials to the old Bailey? How was it that under the pressure of the Liberal Unionists that class was struck out? (Hear, hear). It was rightly said because we will not permit the question of National prejudice to stand in the way of justice between Englishmen and Irishmen. We are told that the London shopkeepers are unjudged. So it does not lie in your mouth to say that this House is more unjudged; and, if we are willing to take a select committee of a majority of our enemies upon it, surely we are to run the risks are the proper persons to decide whether we should run those risks or not. The Solicitor-General for Scotland said the Government refuse to strike out "other persons" from this Bill because I may be that at some place a point of detail may be discovered between the crimes of other persons and the crimes of members of Parliament. What would prevent you inquiring into that if "other persons" was struck out?

FRANK BYRNE.

May I ask under this Bill how are you going to get at Mr. Frank Byrne? I fancy your commission sitting in the Bow at New York (laughter), and you will have the Solicitor-General for Scotland, the leading counsel for the Glasgow *Herald* going over to New York and asking Mr. Frank Byrne to walk into his parlor (laughter). I cannot imagine a greater absurdity than the supposition that men in America who don't care a farthing about your commission are going to tell the truth in an order to get a charge that they will do in order to get a certificate to them would be worthless—certificates from three London judges. We are told by the right hon. member for Birmingham that the first thing to be got at is the truth. When the Attorney-General for England had the opportunity of proving the truth in *O'Donnell v. Walter* why didn't he seize upon it? (Hear, hear). The Home Secretary said last night, and certainly if he used the words in the sense I attribute to them they seem to have been conceived in the spirit of the *Dan-garvan* days (laughter). That is, that they are words that on future occasions it would be possible to make upon them a different interpretation (renewed laughter). The right hon. gentleman said, meaning the statements of the Attorney-General at the trial.

THE STATEMENTS WERE REPEATED IN THE MOST SOLEMN MANNER WITH THE OFFER OF PROVING THE TRUTH OF THE ALLEGATIONS.

A SHAM OFFER.

Where was the offer of proving the truth of the allegations made by his confederate beside him? When the right hon. gentleman had the opportunity of what did he do? Of all the forensic indiscretions of the right hon. gentleman his late action is the worst. Of course he acted without pay—declining the vulgar lucre of the *Times*, and for two days, first thundering with his caronade and then his big gun, at one time charged with the bullets of Patrick Ford and another with the dynamite of Dr. Gallagher. After eighteen hours—"Oh, lame and impotent conclusion!"—"Does your lordship think we need go into our case?" (Loud cheer). Mr. Speaker I have never probably carried as many guineas in my life as the right hon. gentleman has in the *Times*. But if I were instructed to make a series of the most abominable charges—including murder, hypocrisy, villainy, assassination—every combination that a man could cram into eighteen hours of declamation—and then, at the conclusion of my oratory, to ask the judge need I go into my case, all I can bring up, I'd tear the stuff down off my back before I'd do it (prolonged opposition cheer). Men are charged with assassination and crime of all sorts, but if these men so charged by the right hon. gentleman had committed the crimes I believe they did not do for pay—they did it in the mistaken notion that they were serving a political cause.

A MERCENARY MALINGER.

I deplore and condemn that mistake, but what am I to think of the man who would do what I have described, and would do it for the sake of a few guineas? (Loud cheer). I can only say, sir, if where Frank Byrne now resides in the great Republic we were to empanel a jury of American citizens, impartial as between man and man, knowing nothing of the prejudice of either country, and if they were asked which they would prefer—the man who makes a series of charges of murder, blasting the character and reputation of eighty-six men occupying at least in their own little country positions of some importance, if they were asked whether they would rather be that man or the man who mistakenly committed murders for a good purpose, I believe the American jury would prefer the cause and the actions of Frank Byrne than those of the Attorney-General (loud cheer). Why does not the right hon. gentleman speak? Why is he glued to that seat? Why is the Leader of the House so anxious that the debates should close? What about the right hon. gentleman's duty to her Majesty? I presume on taking office he took the oath to disclose all treasons, crimes, and murders, and why does he not produce the testimony of our guilt and hunt us from public life? What is restraining him? His restraint is his position as Attorney-General, which is worth £8,000 a year; but what would be the worth to the nation if he were to resign his office as Attorney-General, if he were to take his old position below the gangway, and then being free from official embarrassments and shaking off the clogs of filthy lucre he were to earn a national testimonial from the British Empire by saving its fair bosom from the foul charges that lie upon it owing to the presence in this House of so seditious a (Hear, hear). I can only say to the right hon. gentleman that preceding Attorney-Generals have not done as he has done, and succeeding Attorney-Generals, I believe, will not do so (hear, hear).

A FIG FOR THE "TIMES."

I said last year on this debate that were it

not that we have appealed for justice to the English people on our own character and our own position, we would not care a pin about the attacks of the *Times* (hear, hear). We live amongst the Irish people, and the attacks of a London journal, when our consciences are free, have no effect on us or our positions. What the *Times* says of us we don't care a snap of our fingers (loud cheer). It is only because we believe it might have the effect of prejudicing voters in this country, and only on that account we feel it touches us, and that we deem it necessary to ask for some vindication. What is the vindication offered to us? Three judges. But I will say this that the three judges should have their work out for them here in the Bill (hear, hear). And I think I detect the hand of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde in this portion (laughter). "The Commissioners," says Mr. Hyde, "shall inquire into and report upon the charges and allegations made against certain members of Parliament—not into charges and allegations of crime but complexity with crime. Patrick Ford, I believe, so far as he is personally concerned, is as honest a man as the Attorney-General (hear, hear).—Indeed, in my experience I should say Patrick Ford has done his duty in the way of trade (hear, hear). I am charged here with trafficking with these men in America for the purposes of murder. Let them search out in every place I went to in America, and I defy them to put their hand on one word of mine which I would not repeat, and repeat gladly, in this House (cheers)."

CLONALD SANDERSON.—Would the hon. gentleman say what year?

Mr. T. Healy—Certainly, sir. I went there in October, 1881, and I came back about March, 1882. But the hon. gentleman will get it all in Scotland yard (laughter).

A FISHING INQUIRY.

I was going to say, let some definite charges be made (hear, hear). But the member for West Birmingham says "No," because in Broadhead's case there were offences proved of which nobody had suspected him before, meaning thereby—I sat with the member for Cork for a long time, and I was very intimate with him, and I never suspected him, but made I made the Kilmainham treaty with a fishing inquiry, as in Broadhead's case, who knows into what depths of bloodshed this Irish Bluebeard will not be found to have plunged? (Laughter and ironical cheers). What I understand is that we should meet certain definite charges which are to be made, but I decline to submit to a fishing inquiry. I am not going to be brought before a Commission where I might be asked, "And so you were born in 1855?" "Yes" (laughter). "Very well; what did you do next?" I answer, "don't know." The judge says, "You cannot explain yourself," and thereupon counsel for the *Times* is to make an allegation against me (renewed laughter).

OLD COMMISSIONERS.

You should formalize the charges against us, and not proceed on a fishing expedition such as Mr. Chamberlain went to Washington upon (laughter). We don't want these three judges to be three Old Commissioners (laughter) to take evidence at Washington. We want them to put their fingers on a particular charge, and then ask us to reply "yes" or "no," or what we had to say in reference to this matter (hear, hear). I was about to refer to the three judges—one of them we know is Justice Haanen, the judge of the Divorce Court, though in what particular the functions of the Divorce Court have fitted him for trying this particular case I do not know (laughter). The second judge is Mr. Justice Smith. Why he has been appointed, unless it is as a delicate compliment to his namesake, the First Lord of the Treasury (laughter), and in order to appeal to the widest section of the English democracy (loud laughter), I am unable to state, but I hope Mr. Justice Smith, who came before him, will not on account of those observations deny me a certificate of innocence (renewed laughter). The other judge is

JUDGE DAY.

If anyone will turn to the columns of the *Times* they will see how Judge Day acted at the Belfast Commission, Judge Day was appointed on that Commission, said the *Times* this morning, falsely, by Mr. J. Morley. He was not. He was appointed by the present President of the Board of Trade. Now, if you turn to the *Times* of the 6th of October, 1886 you will see what happened was this—A member of the Bar, Mr. O'Shaughnessy, who appeared on behalf of the Catholics of Belfast, asked to be allowed the right of cross-examination, and Judge Day refused. Mr. Libby appeared on behalf of Lord Enniskillen and the Grand Orange Lodge of Ireland. That gentleman, who appeared as counsel for the Orangemen of Ireland, has since been promoted to be the judge of Mr. John Dillon, also asked for the right of cross-examination on behalf of the Orangemen, and he was refused. Then Mr. Kieby, on behalf of the Orangemen, and Mr. O'Shaughnessy for the Catholics, with the rest of the members of the Bar, retired in a body, and they passed a resolution protesting against the conduct of Judge Day, and the *Times* Dublin correspondent, the morning afterwards, takes up Mr. Kieby and condemns Judge Day. Well, sir, are we when the Solicitor-General for Scotland goes out to interview Mr. Frank Byrne, or to Zuluana to interview the surviving members of the Carey family—are we to be denied the right of cross-examination because the judge thinks this a matter which we must not interfere? We claim from the Attorney-General, for he is the father of the Bill, (Opposition cheer), that he shall put in this Bill exactly what he shall put in his Bill exactly charges that we have to answer; and furthermore, that he shall give us some *prima facie* proof of those charges before we are called upon to deny or answer them, otherwise than handing in a copy of a magnificent oration at the Old Bally (cheers).

A "BOON."

The Commission is represented as being given to us out of your generosity as a boon. Let it be so (hear, hear). I should be framed to enable us to answer the charges made against us. For you to have the framing of it, for your counsel and advisers to have the drafting of the indictment, and then to plead that you have been actuated by nothing but a desire for our own interests, is to tell us something that we entirely decline to believe. The hon. member for West Birmingham said that he did not want practically to inquire into such matters as boycotting speeches at Ennis in the year 1881. That is common sense. Besides, if you are going to make inquiries into what results followed from these speeches you might also inquire whether

THE BLOOD SPILT AT BELFAST.

flowed from the speech of the noble lord the member for West Paddington (Lord R. Churchill) (loud cheer). You might also have to inquire whether fighting in Ulster was recommended in the speech of the hon. member for North Armagh (Colonel Sanderson) (renewed cheer). When all is over what will we have gained. The Solicitor-General for Scotland said we should have gained the good feeling of all men. Much we care for the opinion of his colleagues (cheers). Much we care for the opinion of such of the First Lord of the Treasury as the hon. and gallant member for Rochester (Colonel Hughes-Hallett). Your good opinion or your bad opinion does not weigh in our opinion a feather's weight (renewed cheer).

THE SPIRIT OF NATIONALITY.

I appeal to the English electorate, even if these charges were proved to be true, not to judge the sacred cause of Ireland by any such measure. The sacred cause of Ireland has embalmed within it the principle of Nationality which Englishmen in all times and in all ages have worshipped, and have died for (cheers). We for the moment, it is true, are the representatives of that cause, and shall perish and pass away; but there will come those after us who, whatever happens to us, will carry that cause forward. Do you think you can put a big gravestone on the cause of Ireland by proving the truth of the libels in "Parnellism and Crime"? I defy you (cheers). The spirit of Ireland, which has risen superior to the million columns with which you have poisoned the ear of the world, rises defiant and resplendent against all your attacks (cheers). In the name of the Irish people we on their behalf bid you defiance, and we tell you to do your best and your worst against the spirit of Irish Nationality (cheers).

OUTLINES OF CANADIAN HISTORY.

The Messrs. Sallier, of Montreal, deserve the thanks of the Catholic community for their earnest and very successful efforts to supply our schools with text books of a character most admirable in every respect. Their new series of readers are being rapidly introduced into all our schools, and they have been, it is but proper to state, adopted solely on their merits. "Outlines of English History," has been in the market but a short time, and it has now become a standard work in our schools. The present season we are supplied with another truly excellent little work entitled "Outlines of Canadian History." It has been issued chiefly with the view of supplying a want long felt in the Catholic schools of this Province. Some writers of Canadian History have directly offended Catholic feelings; others have failed to tell the whole truth in regard to Catholic interests. In this sketch, the writer feels that he has endeavored to treat the subject in a just and an impartial manner.

By way of illustrating the contents, it will be enough to state that among other things, the following topics are dealt with:—

Who discovered and explored America and laid the Foundation of its Greatness; the Aborigines of Canada; the Trials and Labors of its early Settlers; the Military History of Canada; How it was Governed at various Periods; the Fossil System in Canada; the Social, Civil and Industrial Progress of the Country; the Missionaries and their Work; the Parliamentary, Municipal and Educational Systems; the Struggle for Responsible Government; the Governors of Canada, including Lord Stanley, and a list of the Lieutenant-Governors, among whom are Hon. Archibald Woodbury McLellan, P. C., July 9th, 1888, for Nova Scotia; Hon. Joseph Royal, L. L. D., July 1st, 1888, for North-West Territories; Hon. John Christian Schultz, M. D., July 1st, 1888, for Manitoba; Sketches of Statesmen, Churchmen, Discoverers, Authors, Soldiers and other celebrated persons; Treaties, Acts and Bills; Alphabetical list of Canadian Authors; Pronunciation of Difficult Proper Names.

The work is brought down to the beginning of 1888; it is concise and complete, and put together in a style meant to be pleasing and attractive.

The book is sold at 25-cs. By the dozen, \$2.40. Address, JAMES A. SALLIER, 1099 Notre-Dame Street, Montreal, P. Q., or 115 Church Street, Toronto, Ont.

TO SCHOOL CHILDREN.—At the CATHOLIC RECORD office can be obtained the Dominion series of school books now in use in Separate Schools, as also Outlines of English History and Outlines of Canadian History.

The flight of time passing over pain offices the very remembrance of it, and washes away the traces of suffering, but it leaves the memory of evil and the ruin it has made untouched. The lapse of years stores for nothing; forgetfulness is not remedial of guilt.—*Narvik*.

Look to the End.

The forest oak is strengthened by the stormy driving storm. And the heavy rain down pouring brings the things earth no harm.

THE ASSUMPTION.

BY A. O'N. DAUNT.

The great clock in St. Anne's Abbey chimed out the hour of six. Ida von Schaffberg heard it as she sat silently under the gnarled apple trees in the old Schloss garden drinking in the beauty of the golden summer evening.

Ida's aunt was Abbess of the adjoining monastery, the towers of which looked protectively down upon the neighboring country and the red-tiled hamlet at its feet.

Built in the middle ages, its architecture had all the richness of detail and quaintness of design in which the medieval builders revelled.

The Schloss owned by the Baron von Schaffberg aspired to an antiquity anterior to that of the abbey; for was it not written in the family chronicle that the Baron von Schaffberg, surnamed "of the iron tooth," had given land to the Benedictines who had founded the abbey for the remission of his sins, and for the souls of his parents and relatives.

It had been the aspiration of Ida's short life—she was but seventeen—to enter the Abbey of St. Anne as a novice under her aunt's name, and a few months previously she had actually done so, bidding an eternal adieu, as she imagined, to her parents and to her only sister; but her health had become so seriously affected that Mother Gertrude decided on sending her home on the chance of its becoming re-established.

But there seemed to be small hope of that, and Ida, knowing that her days were numbered, tried to resign herself to the loss of the novitiate white veil on earth in the certain expectation of obtaining a virgin's crown in heaven.

She was so feeble now that she had scarcely strength sufficient to walk from the house to a picturesque orchard attached to it. Her mother had established her under a mossy old apple tree, pushing to come for her before the sun had drawn towards its setting.

smiling upon Ida, and at the sight of that smile all the pain and the languor she had suffered upon earth, were utterly forgotten. "Come, that I may present you to my Son," Our Lady said, and Ida, prostrate amid a blaze of blinding light, felt the actual presence of the Adorable Trinity in the inmost recesses of her heart.

But the festival of the Assumption had commenced on earth, and as the immaculate Virgin's praises ascended from the Church Militant the strains were taken up by the Church Triumphant.

The Holy Trinity blessed their daughter, mother spouse, and Mary chanted the "Magnificat," which for her will have ending.

Then Ida felt that she, amid a troop of virgins, followed in Mary's train earthwards.

"See you those stars which burn so brightly on the sinful earth?" her guardian angel whispered. "These are the altars where the Most Holy dwells in His Sacramental presence."

Countless were the Masses that were said that day; countless the petitions offered up; countless the graces scattered by Mary's hands into the laps of her children on earth.

And as our Lady prepared to return heavenward, her mission of mercy finished, the angel touched Ida's arm. "Thou canst not follow as yet," he said; "thou must return."

"Oh, my mother and my Queen, take me with you, I implore!" she cried, throwing herself at Mary's feet.

The Virgin smiled, and from her lips issued the response: "I will be with thee, thou patient."

light burden into the turret chamber that was hers. There, lying her on the snow-white bed, he prepared to depart. "One moment, Albert," Ida said. She was very pale and her breath came in gasps. "Let me thank you for this and for all your goodness. Give me your hand, dear cousin, and say farewell. Be sure to meet me in heaven."

THE LITTLE MIDSHIPMAN.

A noble frigate, homeward bound from China, was approaching the shores of France. Although it was growing late, and the sea was rather rough, gaily reigned on board in their recreations, a little young midshipman named Fred amused the crew by pursuing a little bird that had made its home in the ship's rigging.

A shriek rose from the horrified and pitying tars, but they immediately entered a boat, in hopes of at least rescuing the body. "God have mercy on his soul!" the captain exclaimed, and rushing to his cabin, he fell on his knees to offer a prayer for his favorite. Thor oughly overcome, he sobbed aloud, "Poor Fred! what will his widowed mother say? Will I take him from her?"

"Rescued him!—his body perhaps?" "I saw them lift something into the boat, and pull towards us."

So saying, he went up on deck, and met his lieutenant hurrying to tell him that Fred had been brought back alive, and that the doctor was now attending him.

"It will be dreadful," said the commander, "if we have to throw him back into the sea. I should never have the courage to carry his corpse to his mother."

"No fear of that," said the others; "the doctor says he has thrown up all the sea water he swallowed."

"I will see what the doctor says now," "Let me know his condition as soon as we are passed the water lights."

about of "Long live our gallant commander!" There were many curious eyes on the following day when the long procession of sailors, in their holiday garb, marched in procession to the great Cathedral of Bordeaux, there to render thanks and make their offerings to St. Joseph, and Our Lady Star of the Sea.

ANGLO-CATHOLIC ORDERS.

THE ORDINAL OF EDWARD VI., A VALID FORM OF ORINATION?

To answer this question, which is not historical, but doctrinal, it is necessary to understand the teaching of the Church. The Catholic Church has always taught that Jesus Christ has left, in the institution of the Eucharist, a continuation of the sacrifice of the cross.

The Bishop, along with his power of ordaining, which he has by the sacerdotal character, and the further power of ordaining and consecrating, and thus perpetuating the priesthood of the New Law.

Having stated the Catholic doctrine, I will now examine the manner in which Parker is said to have consecrated the ordinal used by that of Edward VI.

I have already shown that the Reformers of England did not look upon orders as a sacrament, as necessary or of divine institution. If there is one doctrine of the Church to which Protestants do not deny, it is that of the Eucharist.

It has not retained the presentation of the chalice, etc. The form which it does give merely grants the newly ordained, what it was the intention of its compilers that it should grant, authority in the Church to preach and excommunicate.

As the clerical party under Land, Archbishop of Canterbury, began to imitate the Roman ceremonial, and call themselves priests, it was soon seen that

there is to abide, till the end of the world, it becometh not any of the faithful to profess that there is a real or corporal presence (as they phrase it) of the Body and Blood of Christ in the Holy Eucharist.

The ordinal of Edward VI. did not favor their pretensions. After the Restoration, the High Church party, being in authority, as former friends of the beheaded Charles, sought to remedy the evil, and in convocation in 1662 they had inserted in each form in the ordinal a clause, which for the ordaining of priests made the form read as follows:—"Receive the Holy Ghost for the office and work of a priest, etc."

The implied intention of a bishop in using any particular ordinal, would be the same as the ordinal was intended to express. He might even exclude this intention by a positive act of his will.

The fact of a ceremony of consecration under Parker cannot be satisfactorily proved.

It makes a great difference with our career, and it makes a great difference with our character.

It makes a great difference with our fortune; glance of the smooth surface of temper of him who preserves his digestion and his merit and his courtesy even when matters seem to go adversely and difficulties are impending.

It makes a great difference with our health; character. The poet cries: "Give me the man who sings at his work."

It makes a great difference with our life; character. The poet cries: "Give me the man who sings at his work."

It makes a great difference with our life; character. The poet cries: "Give me the man who sings at his work."

the ordinal of Edward VI. did not favor their pretensions. After the Restoration, the High Church party, being in authority, as former friends of the beheaded Charles, sought to remedy the evil, and in convocation in 1662 they had inserted in each form in the ordinal a clause, which for the ordaining of priests made the form read as follows:—"Receive the Holy Ghost for the office and work of a priest, etc."

The implied intention of a bishop in using any particular ordinal, would be the same as the ordinal was intended to express. He might even exclude this intention by a positive act of his will.

The fact of a ceremony of consecration under Parker cannot be satisfactorily proved.

It makes a great difference with our career, and it makes a great difference with our character.

It makes a great difference with our fortune; glance of the smooth surface of temper of him who preserves his digestion and his merit and his courtesy even when matters seem to go adversely and difficulties are impending.

It makes a great difference with our health; character. The poet cries: "Give me the man who sings at his work."

It makes a great difference with our life; character. The poet cries: "Give me the man who sings at his work."

It makes a great difference with our life; character. The poet cries: "Give me the man who sings at his work."

It makes a great difference with our life; character. The poet cries: "Give me the man who sings at his work."

CATHOLICS OF SCOTLAND.

BY THE REV. ANNEAS M'DONNELL, LL. D., F. R. S., &c.

PART II.

Rector Alticozzi, so devoted to the cause of Missions, and by his judgment of the affairs of the country that institution to a state of prosperity. He was rewarded with affection of the student circumstance induced General of his society to esteem and affection of the for Alticozzi was an honor Society." It was under such that Mr. Hay auspiciously his ecclesiastical studies.

Little remarkable that at question there were in the counted only nine students future Bishops and a Cardinal were Mr. John MacDonald, Bishop Hugh MacDonald of the District and afterwards his successor; Mr. John G. Jutor to Bishop Hay; and Mr. self, together with Mr. O'Connell of the noble House of Kelly, eminent at the court of Rome to the dignity of Cardinal.

Considering what has been regarding the efficiency of College at Rome, it may be a fluous to state that a Mr. Hay's ability was successful in his studies. He completed his course in 1758, the priest along with Mr. Guthrie of April that year, by Cardinal the Protector of the Scotch Church.

The time was now at hand beheld the newly-ordained return to their native country Smith and their other friends concerned regarding their travelling they were exposed danger. Great Britain being France, both in Europe a state briefly the conclusions I wish to draw from the above are: British subjects, whilst, hand, a greater peril arose from of being seized by their own as Catholic priests. This was to imprisonment and prohibition from the Kingdom.

Anticipating his career in Mr. Hay generously devoted knowledge to the cause of religion, a vow, March 27th, 1759, remuneration for meetings ever much it might fall in afford it. It would have in accordance with the ideas of age, if he had resolved no medical aid at all, except in cases.

Mr. Hay and his companions have little imagined the which which awaited them in Scotland could be no more prosecution of Jacobitism. But the raising against Jacobites and prevailed. It appears to have in intensity about the year ministers of the Kirk did the to raise it up anew, and the but too well. Government, its defects and the Jacobite Darby, seconded their renewed their orders for the of Catholic priests and the of Catholic meetings. Stationed in the districts which were the most numerous; and for priests was so vigorously none of them ventured to public. Mr. Robert Maitland, America, their names in Scotland "habit and repute" being "Papist." They were sentenced to perpetual and under pain of death if the remaining "Papist." Bishop would have returned from a "but such was the rigour of such offenders, that he could appear at his own vicariate lands, where he was, as well lived very retired in the region of the Caerach. At break of persecution, Bishop was engaged in providing Scriptures for his people, mark for the cruel enemy, the search of his persecutors time, and then retired into the hope that a better day for his afflicted country. As Ambassador of the Catholic its application to the Premier, who positively assumed orders had been sent down to stop all further prosecution religion. Mr. Felton had same effect; and the Secretary was to answer for the of the soldiers. Bishop a formal visit, expressed the part of the Catholic Ambassador of the Catholic There was now a cessation active persecution; and availing himself of the compelling him to his vicariate, and gave the comfort and enclosure his presence to his afflicted was most needed, in regard as well as the clergy in the of the district, where the Ca the more numerous, the reged with great injury.

Although the promises British government, in the desire of the Catholic were but imperfectly fulfilled, nevertheless, were so as to admit of the mischief emerging cautiously from the and beginning to perform their sacred calling among people.

Disorders of the stomach, liver, and kidneys, can be cured by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, through the vitalizing and cleansing action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the safest, most powerful, and most highly concentrated alterative available to the public.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD
 Published Weekly at 454 and 456 Richmond Street, London, Ontario.
 Price of subscription—\$2.00 per annum.
 EDITOR—REV. GEO. R. NORTHGRAVES,
 Author of "Mistake of Modern Society."
 THOMAS COFFEY, Publisher and Proprietor.
 MESSRS. DONAT CROWE, LUKE KING and JOHN NIGH are fully authorized to receive subscriptions and transact all other business for the CATHOLIC RECORD.
 Agent for Ottawa—P. J. Coffey, Esq.
 Agent for Alexandria, Gloucesteville and Leobeth—Mr. Donald A. McDonald.
 Rates of advertising—Ten cents per line each insertion.
 Approved by the Bishop of London, and recommended by the Archbishop of St. Boniface, the Bishops of Ottawa, Hamilton, Kingston, and Peterboro, and leading Catholic Clergy men throughout the Dominion.
 All correspondence on business should be addressed to the Proprietor.
 Advertisers must be paid in full before the paper can be stopped.
 Persons writing for a change of address should invariably send to the name of their former post office.

Catholic Record.
 London, Sat., Sept. 1st, 1888.

MR. DILLON'S IMPRISONMENT.

The conditional order on which Mr. Dillon was released was discharged on Monday, 6th inst., so that Mr. Dillon will now be sent to jail that the kindly intentions of Mr. Balfour, as revealed by Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, may be carried out with respect to him. It may be that the horrible revelations made in Mr. Mandeville's case will deter the Chief Secretary from carrying out his full intentions, but any Irishman who falls into the Secretary's hands deserves sympathy. The Liberals of Bristol held a most enthusiastic meeting to condemn the whole conduct of the Government in its treatment of all the political prisoners, and especially of Mr. Dillon. The following members of Parliament were among the distinguished gentlemen who delivered addresses: Messrs. A. B. Windeyer, A. M. Arthur, and H. Cosham. The meeting was under the auspices of the Bristol Operatives' Liberal Association, and the unanimity which characterized the proceedings is an evidence of the firm determination of the Liberal party to strive for Ireland's cause till glorious victory be achieved. Mr. Winterbotham moved the following resolution, which was carried amid great applause:

"That this meeting strongly condemns the imprisonment of Mr. John Dillon, M. P., as barbarous and unjust, and calls upon Parliament and the country to take every opportunity of protesting against the same, and pressing for his release. It further condemns the general treatment of political prisoners in Ireland as a disgrace to civilization, and also expresses its high appreciation of the disinterested patriotism of the late Mr. John Mandeville and its utter disgust at the innumerable cruelties which we believe have robbed him of life. The hearty sympathy of the meeting is also respectfully tendered to Mrs. Mandeville in her great bereavement and sorrow."

Mr. Winterbotham declared that Mr. Dillon's imprisonment was not merely an act of political persecution, but a political blunder of the deepest dye. "The resolution is strongly worded," he continued, "but the time has come when it is necessary to use strong words."

After denouncing unjust law, he explained that just laws are made with the consent of the people governed, but unjust law, "it is the duty of every honest and brave man to disobey."

Coming again to Mr. Dillon's case he said:

"John Dillon is in prison for making a speech which was as lawful as my own this evening, and we should take every opportunity of protesting against a man being imprisoned when he has committed no crime. (Applause.) The Tories say that they are only carrying out the will of the country as expressed by the majority. It may be the will of the present Parliament, but I deny that it is the will of the majority of the people of England. (Applause.) If ever coercion be lawful, it is only when it is used for the punishment of crime, but Tory coercion is political persecution. The present law in Ireland is not aimed at crime, but at the free expression of thought and opinion. Coercion in Ireland has always failed, always would fail, and ought not to succeed. It is an abominable policy, and Irishmen would be unworthy of the traditions of the past, or to be part of a great Empire if they submitted to be governed by it."

The other speakers denounced the course of the Government with equal vehemence, and the second resolution asserted that those members from Bristol who voted with the Government for coercion, misrepresent the wishes and lack the confidence of the large majority of the people of the city. Bristol has at present three members who are Conservative or Liberal-Unionist, only Mr. Cosham being Liberal, but Mr. Cosham and Mr. Winterbotham declared their strong conviction that next election will reverse the figures, and will send to Westminster three Liberals to one Tory; and Bristol has, indeed, given many indications that this will be the case, the present occasion being one of them.

Concerning Mr. Dillon's case, Mr. Hugh Gore was especially eloquent, and spoke with great emotion which was reflected by the audience. He said:

"It is a relic of barbarism when men are put into prison, as Mr. Dillon has been, for the expression of opinion, and such a practice is not fit for an enlightened age like the present." Mr. Townsend added: "he had the honor of a slight acquaintance with Mr. Dillon, and as more honorable, upright Christian and

patriotic man does not exist either in Ireland or England. (Hear, hear.) He had committed no crime. (Applause.) He had possibly broken the law, a law which he believed to be in opposition to the wisdom of the great majority of the English people, for the Coercion Act is now showing itself in all its hideous deformity, and there are hundreds and thousands who before supported so-called Unionist candidates who have now their eyes opened, and who see that what Liberals had prophesied had come true, that coercion will lead to no peace in Ireland, but will intensify every possible mischief that has happened there, and instead of leading to anything approaching a union between the two peoples, will drive the heart of Ireland further and further away from ours."

The intensity of the indignation aroused in England by Mr. Dillon's arrest is a sure omen that the English people are fast coming to the conclusion that the only peace which can be made between the two countries must be founded on the union of hearts. This is a certain earnest of the early triumph of Mr. Gladstone and Home Rule.

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

The thoroughly partisan character of the Parnell commission is fully recognized in the fact that the three judges are Tory to an extreme. However, the Parnellites would make no objection to two of them, but Justice Day has already manifested an insane hatred of the Parnellites and their cause. He is an English Catholic, but of a stamp quite different from the Marquis of Ripon. Judge Day hates Ireland and Irishmen. His feelings were made known by his colleague on the Commission of Inquiry into the Belfast riots, Mr. Barrister Adams, who describes him as "a man of the 17th century in his views, a Catholic as strong as Tarquenda, a Tory of the old high-flyer and non-juror type. He nightly railed against Mr. Parnell and his friends. He regards them as infidels and rebels who have led astray a Catholic nation. He abhors their utterances and acts. He believes them guilty of any crime." Such is the man upon whom devolves one third of the duty of fishing for crimes committed by the National Leaguers of Great Britain and America! Such a commission deserves no more respect than any packed jury.

Mr. Parnell's move of entering suit in Scotland was therefore a most wise one. If he had brought suit in Ireland, people would say he wished for a Parnellite jury; though in Dublin the judges are all Government men who would do their best to make things agreeable to the Times. In England the Times has an influence so great that Mr. Parnell would be at great disadvantage there. In Scotland, however, the judges are free from the influence of Dublin Castle, and the jurors are in no way under fear of the Times. A fair jury may therefore be expected. Besides, according to Scotch law, a majority of three will secure a verdict. Hence, if the Times do not prove its letters to be authentic, a verdict is most likely to be rendered. Mr. Parnell's claim is for £50,000, but the Commission Law indemnifies the Times from any civil or criminal procedure. This shows, if there were nothing else to do so, its one-sided character. Mr. Parnell, by entering the Scotch suit before the bill was passed, escapes the force of this attempt to put him at disadvantage. His move is thoroughly approved by his friends.

But the Conservatives ask, why prosecute in Scotland? The Times does business in Scotland as elsewhere, and the libel was propagated in Scotland. Hence if Mr. Parnell thought he could get justice done him in Scotland, he had a perfect right to look for justice there.

The general opinion is that this Scotch suit will be gained; though the Times has virtually declared that it will do its best to throw obstacles in the way.

Two other Parnellite members, one of whom is Mr. John Redmond, have also entered suits in Scotland against the Times, so this journal will have on its hands plenty of work to defeat the Nationalist generalship.

It is also very positively stated that Mr. Parnell has proofs which will bring to light the author of the forgeries who furnished the letters to the Times. This the Government and the Times are using every effort to prevent, so much so that the Government refused to allow in the Commission of Inquiry Bill a clause requiring the Times to reveal its authority for its statements.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking at Burslem the other day, said regarding Mr. Parnell's suit, that he will be certain to get justice. If the letters were forged, he might get substantial damages, but a special clause in the Commission Bill indemnified the Times if the charges are not made good. That is a specimen of the Government's equality.

Archbishop Walsh has subscribed £50 toward the fund for Mr. Parnell's defence, declaring at the same time, in a letter, that this will stand before the world as a declaration of confidence in Mr. Parnell. The Freeman's Journal subscribes a similar sum.

THE INCOMPETENT MAGISTRACY AGAIN.

Messrs. Cecil Roche and McDermott, two of the magistrates selected for the administration of the Crimes Act, who were already scouted by the Court of Exchequer, and concerning whom Baron Dowse said before, that they would need to be made over again before they could state a case for appeal, and that if any of them could do so he should be sent to the British Museum, have met with another snub in the same court. Mr. Richard Latchford was committed to Tralee jail by Magistrates Roche and McDermott on a charge of riot. There were others under the same charge at the same time, but all were acquitted, so that Mr. Latchford was found guilty of rioting all by himself. On a writ of habeas corpus his case was brought before the Exchequer Court, which made an order for his discharge on the ground that the terms of the conviction were insufficient, and that therefore Mr. Latchford's imprisonment was illegal. Mr. Latchford's term of imprisonment was at the time almost completed, as it had only two days longer to run. These magistrates, whose incompetency brought on them the scathing criticisms of the Exchequer judges, are the men whom Mr. Balfour praised as a highly efficient body of men. It is to be hoped that Mr. Latchford will get damages for his unjust detention. The Exchequer Court has now many times stepped in to grant relief where these ignorant justices have exposed their incompetency and servility to the ruling powers.

Mr. Wm O'Brien passed upon it a very well deserved compliment a few days ago, speaking at Fermoy. He referred first to the independent Coroner's Court which passed a verdict of wilful murder against the brutal policemen who fired upon the inoffensive people of Michelstown, and the Court which threw the blame of John Mandeville's death upon the right shoulders, after which he said:

"We are told indeed by Dr. Barr that the Coroner's Court should be treated with contempt and insolence because it is not the subservient instrument of Dublin Castle, but we on the contrary respect and honor the Coroner and his Court because, with the exception, I am sorry to say, of the Court of Exchequer, it is the only Court that stands between despotic officials and the lives and liberties of our people."

Mr. Latchford was escorted out of the jail by a large crowd of friends who cheered him with much enthusiasm.

THE JESUITS.

The Mail of the 24th ult. has its periodical attack on the Jesuits. The Orange Sentinel and other journals in the Orange interest are busily employed in counselling the Dominion Government to veto the Quebec bill to compensate the Jesuits for robberies committed by the crown. It is a matter which, by the Confederation Act, pertains to Quebec only, yet the meddlesome Orangemen of Ontario, who are always prating about "Romish aggression," cannot restrain their own aggressive instincts in a matter which does not concern them, and it appears that the Orange Grand Lodge, which will meet shortly, intend to discuss the question of disallowance. We cannot suppose that the Dominion Government is to be ruled from the Orange Lodges, but it is right that Catholics should watch these proceedings and act accordingly.

The Mail of course approves of the proposed meddling of the Lodges. It says, "whilst the vetoing of the Act might be attended with some degree of peril, the establishment of this society under the auspices of the state, and with the funds of the state, is bound ultimately to result in evils of far graver import."

Why does not the Mail tell here that these "funds of the State" are funds stolen from the Jesuits? The danger of which the Mail here speaks is the danger of Federal interference with Provincial rights, for it is acknowledged that both parties in Quebec agree upon this settlement of a long vexed question.

But the Mail adds: "In order to reject this proposition one must assume, amongst other things, that the whole world outside Quebec has conspired to lie about and persecute the Jesuits, and that the chief instigators are the Roman Catholic countries themselves."

The Mail is quite astray in saying that the whole world speaks evil of the Jesuits. The really Catholic world regards them as a zealous and devoted clergy, able and willing to do a great work—missionary and educational—and many Protestants agree in this. The Catholics alone are no inconsiderable portion of the Christian world, of which the Mail speaks in this passage.

No one more strongly than Mr. Guernsey, the Protestant Mexican correspondent of the Boston Herald, speaks in laudatory terms of the Jesuits in that country, and he does this precisely to show what the Jesuits are in view of the agitation against them which was aroused in Boston lately: "There are some sound reasons why the Jesuits are liked in this country, and one who is not of their faith may impartially state the grounds for their popu-

larity." These grounds he states to be their excellent moral character, elevated life and conduct, their learning and great knowledge of the world, and their personal amiability of character. "Personally," he says, "they are most agreeable men," and he relates that they are doing a good work both by their missionary energy and their zeal for the education of their people.

The work of the Jesuits throughout America is equally admirable, and though they have been laboring for over two centuries in civilizing the aborigines, and in parish and educational work, nothing but good can be pointed to as the result of their labors.

But of course the Mail means to say that they have been expelled from some countries. Unfortunately for those countries, a spirit of infidelity had overspread them to a considerable extent, and the whole infidel and irreligious element was ranged against the Jesuits to destroy them. In France they were opposed by the University as rivals in the same work, and because a Jesuit confessor reprobated a monarch's misdeeds, the revengeful king sought their suppression. In Spain and Portugal they opposed the oppressive measures which these powers employed to ruin the poor American Indians, who were specially the Jesuits' charge. In England, there was a price set upon the head of a Jesuit, because he was a successful teacher of the Catholic faith—but every priest was subject to similar punishment, for no other reason than that he was a priest. But Frederick the Great of Prussia, and Catherine of Russia, though not Catholics, amply vindicated them from the falsehood which were uttered against them, and maintained them in their respective countries in their severest day of trial.

It would take too much of our space in this issue to enter at length upon this period of Jesuit history. But as it will be asked, why then were they suppressed by a Bull of the Pope, if they were not wicked as they were represented to be? We answer, that this suppression was merely an administrative act which included no doctrine. It was not meant for a declaration, even, that the Jesuits deserved punishment. It was a mere matter of expediency on the part of the Pope, because of the strong pressure which so many sovereigns, Bourbon for the most part, brought to bear upon him, and he took this course with sorrow. But as soon as a Pope was in a position to repair the injury done, the Jesuit Order was restored to its former status in the Church.

Idea were told of them, and they were persecuted, but not by all the world "outside of Quebec."

THE SLAVE TRADE IN AFRICA.

Cardinal Lavigerie, the Archbishop of Algiers, having received from the Holy Father the mission to call the attention of European powers and peoples to the horrors attendant on the slave trade in Africa, has opened the crusade in England by giving an address on the subject in Princess Hall, Piccadilly, under the auspices of the Anti-Slavery Society. Earl Granville presided, and among the notables present were Cardinal Manning and Commander Cameron of the Royal Navy.

It is hard for us in America to realize the extent to which the slave-trade is still carried on in the "dark continent," as, since the emancipation of the slaves of Brazil, the whole of America, North and South, is free from the stain of carrying on the nefarious traffic in slaves in any way. But we must not forget that in the Moslem Kingdoms of Africa and Asia slavery is still in existence, and the slave trade, which was abolished elsewhere, is still in full operation. Even among the Portuguese settlements on the West coast of the dark continent, and among the Boers it still exists, and that part of Africa where Livingston and Stanley penetrated, and where Emin Pasha has been so conspicuous a figure, is the territory in which the trade is carried on with the greatest vigor.

Cardinal Lavigerie has labored among the blacks for twenty years, and he is therefore fully conscious of the cruelty of this traffic. The picture which he draws of it is a dreadful one.

No nation has been more in earnest than the English in past days, to suppress slavery, but for a long time now there has been little or no effort made in this direction. It would seem that very few people were aware of the present extent of the barbarous practice which still exists for armed bands of Arab marauders to enter the villages of the unfortunate negroes of the interior, and to carry away especially the women and the children to be sold in some of the slave holding countries which surround them still on all sides.

The Cardinal said in the course of his address: "Slavery, in the proportions that it has now assumed, means, in effect, the approaching destruction of the black population of the interior, with the impossibility of penetrating and civilizing the heart of the country." His Eminence tells the people of England that their explorers have already given a recital of the cruelties inflicted by these marauders,

"but," he adds, "I come to you as a fresh witness. I shall only speak to you of what I know through my missionaries or through the blacks delivered by me from slavery. My missionaries are established in the Sahara and upon the high table lands of Central Africa, from the North of the Nyazas to the South of Tanganyika. Eleven of them have suffered martyrdom, whilst more than fifty others have died from fatigue and hardships. Such men have a right to be heard and believed."

It is stated by Mr. Cameron that half a million slaves are sold every year in the interior of Africa, and Cardinal Lavigerie not only confirms this estimate, but states the reports of his missionaries make the number greater in their districts than even Mr. Cameron has estimated. In ten years whole provinces have been absolutely depopulated by the massacres perpetrated in procuring slaves, and he instances the province of Manyema which, when Livingstone died, was the richest in ivory and population, but which has been reduced by the slave-hunters to a desert. The ivory has been seized, and after terrible slaughter, the surviving population has been reduced to slavery to carry the ivory to the coast for sale. He says that if this continues, fifty years will be enough to make Africa an impenetrable desert, though it is a country in which Europeans might thrive.

The slave trade is chiefly carried on by the Moslem nations, which regard unbelievers as fit only to be slaves to the followers of the prophet, and the blacks, especially, regarded as an inferior race, on a par with cattle, are hunted by the Arab dealers as if they were wild beasts. They start on their campaign from Morocco, Tunis, the Touareg country, from Egypt and Zanzibar, from the Niger and the Upper Congo, and their work is prosecuted unrelentingly to the very frontiers, almost of the British possessions in the South. They ally themselves with some tribes in the neighborhood of the tribes they have marked out as the object of their rapacity, they set fire to the huts, and kill the aged and all who will be of no use to them, as they cannot be sold for a good price, as well as all who resist; and those who are captured are hurried away to some market town. Yokes are placed on their necks, their hands and feet are tied, so that walking is a torture to them, and in this manner they are obliged to walk to the place where they are to be sold. Every night the victims are examined to ascertain those who will not be able to reach their destination, then these are killed by a blow of a wooden bar, on the nape of the neck. Thus food and powder are economized. The Cardinal tells us that a traveller losing his way towards one of the towns where slave markets exist, would be able to trace it by the skeletons of the negroes which are strewn on the road.

After enumerating these horrors, His Eminence made a strong appeal to the members of the Anti-Slavery Society, and to the public generally to take this matter up in the name of liberty, humanity and justice. Commander Cameron assured him that he would have the sympathy of the English nation with him in his mission of mercy and humanity.

Cardinal Manning followed in an eloquent appeal to the society to find some half a dozen men to go through England to arouse public opinion, so that in the end legitimate force might be brought to bear for the suppression of the infamous traffic. He did not wish to complicate Governments, but the Governments which had taken possession of portions of Africa in order to enrich themselves, are in duty bound to act in concert to put an end to the slave trade which takes place under their eyes.

Cardinal Lavigerie intends to go from one European capital to another to raise money and to induce courageous and enterprising men to enter upon this movement. It is expected that England, France, Germany, Belgium and Holland, and perhaps others of the Great Powers, will co-operate and send an expedition to suppress the traffic, or if the Governments will not act, it is hoped that private enterprise, set to work by motives of justice and humanity, may be able to effect the end in view.

THE TREATY REJECTED.

The Fisheries Treaty having been rejected by the United States Senate, President Cleveland has sent a message to Congress asking for powers to pursue a course of retaliation against Canada, by cancelling the privilege of carrying Canadian goods through American territory in bond, and also by imposing discriminating tolls on Canadian vessels passing through canals belonging to the United States. Just at this time, as might be expected, very many people are ready to proclaim that such a course is an election dodge to catch the Irish vote, and that the Government would, were the Presidential contest decided, allow the matter to drop. It is undeniable that politicians will at times make desperate moves in order to gain advantage over their opponents, and in the present case we may be furnished with another instance wherein love of place and power has taken possession of the Democrats to such a degree that they are ready

to go great length in order that they may be permitted to retain the reins of Government in their hands.

The United States Senate has a Republican majority, and this Republican majority recently rejected the fishery treaty agreed to some time ago by the English, Canadian and American commissioners. Looking at the matter from the Irish vote standpoint, this action would seem to be a point gained by the Republican. Not to be outdone, however, the Democratic President now seeks power from the Democratic Congress to enforce certain regulations which will prove very injurious to Canadian interests. That Irishmen have become such a power in the States of the American Union is a matter worthy of consideration. We have time and again been told that the people of Canada had nothing to do with the Irish question, but it will now be seen wherein that question may be made to affect us very materially. We must confess we have not much confidence in the sincerity of many American politicians, when they profess a peculiar interest in the Irish question. It may with justice be charged against President Cleveland that in the selection of his Cabinet he placed therein some men—notably Mr. Bayard—who held high place in the esteem of the Court of St. James. Steering in the opposite direction on the eve of an election contest certainly looks as though the present occupant of the White House were a man who is ready to grasp at any opportunity that would tend to strengthen his chances. So far as Ireland is concerned, however, it is a question if a Republican President as House would prove more friendly. Both in the United States and in Canada this "Irish vote" business is paraded about with a great deal too much liberty.

The Irish people in both countries are quite able to do their own thinking in political matters, and doubtless they will cast their ballots with as intelligent a knowledge of current events as any of their neighbors. As to the retaliation scheme, time alone can tell whether the Democrats are or are not in earnest. The probability is that another treaty will be patched up after the Presidential contest is over.

THE TULLAMORE PRISON TREATMENT.

The letters of Messrs. Lane and Hooper, members of Parliament, who were both confined in Tullamore prison, throw new light upon the treatment which Mr. Balfour's political prisoners have been wont to receive, and also upon the manner in which the unfortunate Dr. Ridley was forced, against his will, by the Government and Dr. Barr, to inflict such torture upon them as would break down their constitutions, or bring them to premature graves. We should bear in mind the crime for which these two gentlemen were committed to prison. They had published in the Cork Examiner reports of League meetings in those districts where the law declared the League suppressed. This the same journal continues to do still. United Ireland and the Freeman do the same, and so do all the Nationalist journals with absolute impunity. It must, therefore, be confessed by Mr. Balfour and his supporters, either that the punishment inflicted on Messrs. Lane and Hooper was unjustifiable, or that he is powerless to uphold the law against men who openly defy it, and either horn of the dilemma proves him unfit for his position.

Dr. Ridley's father stated on oath at his son's inquest that the Prison's Board never interfered with his son in his treatment of the prisoners. This Mr. Lane emphatically contradicts. Mr. Lane states that he was deprived of exercise because he refused to submit to the degrading rules to which ordinary criminals are subject. This treatment is contrary to the statutes which prescribe exercise for all prisoners. Mr. Lane adds:

"Day by day my strength left me owing to the confinement and want of food. I was offered two disgusting compounds called shin soup and meat pudding, neither of which I could swallow, although I was starving. At the time I was very ill, but I would not admit it, as I wanted to force my right to private exercise as a political prisoner."

Now we see wherein the better nature of Dr. Ridley asserted itself. Dr. Ridley begged of Mr. Lane to go into the hospital, "because," said he, "if you don't, they will starve you to death here." Mr. Lane adds: "It is not in the power of the Prison's Board to injure him now, and as the Government are trying to shield themselves by traducing his memory, I have no hesitation in telling your jury what I told many friends when I came out of prison. When Dr. Ridley saw me sitting so rapidly he said he could not give exercise, but he would give me food. On the following day he brought me some roast fowl, and on Friday he brought me three poached eggs to keep the life in you" as he said himself. Finally, when I became so prostrate that I could not rise off the flugs he said, 'I must either defy the Prison's Board or have an inquest on you, and as I don't want a verdict against me for killing you, I will give you exercise in spite of them.'"

Dr. Ridley afterwards gave Mr. Lane

exercise for two hours daily. He said that he "got a terrible tremor from Dublin for allowing that he had orders to be fit for punishment." formed Mr. Lane that he was in the punishment cell, with a chain round his neck, and that he had to go into hospital, which was to escape the punishment. After Mr. Lane's advice the doctor told him he would sleep easily which he had not done for some time. Mr. Lane's charge was that he was very much humiliated by the Prison's Board, and when leaving the prison thanked many acts of kindness, the doctor not to let the Prison's Board be known to the public. Mr. Lane expressed his confidence in the doctor committed suicide, "face the ordeal of admission allowed himself to be bullied and the Prison's Board in John Mandeville so severely."

Mr. Hooper's letter vouches for the entire accuracy of Mr. Lane's statement. Dr. Ridley had communicated facts which are here related and requested Mr. Hooper to request to his own that Mr. Lane go into hospital, and that he know that the request Mr. Hooper, this gentleman gave to the doctor the name of editor. Mr. Hooper further stated that Dr. Ridley was in great sorrow and was obliged by the Prison's Board to him a miserable mattress, as did he feel the harsh treatment the prisoners were subjected to. Dr. Ridley refused to do that if the smell were detected would fall upon some poor fellow who would be punished for fault.

Both Mr. Lane and Mr. Hooper to the kind intentions of Dr. Ridley to his grief at performing which were loathsome to him.

EDITORIAL NOTE.

The silver jubilee of Archbishop Gaugan will be celebrated on Wednesday, September 13th. The priests of the diocese intend to show their respect and to present him with over 1000 flowers.

Two colored students are the priesthood in St. Peter's, Liverpool, England. The for the mission in the South from Virginia, the other from

The Rev. Father Th. F. Penetanguishene, Ontario, Philadelphia collecting funds in aid of the memorial church fathers who suffered martyrdom of Indians not far from

It is rumored that the Most Rev. Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia promoted to the cardinalate, however, no authentic information. The elevation of a guished prelate to that dignified position is highly gratifying to all Catholics.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Ithaca, N. Y., advertise baseball to be played at C. Park, to be followed by the lake of colored conversion camp meeting. The very peculiar notions of what kind of "raising the wind."

Mr. Balfour seems determined to pursue the policy of brutal latest achievement is the arrest of Redmond, M. P. for W. P. William Redmond, M. P. and Edward Walsh, editor of People. They are charged with under the Crimes Act. Faith has been arrested for holding a suppressed branch of the League at Daballow, County

A NUMBER of our readers pressed a strong desire to see which appeared in our column "How a Schoolmaster became a Catholic," published in pamphlet form. We are convinced that they would be good in this form, and we have that with a sufficient number of subscriptions, the writer would meet the desires of those who expressed themselves. The certainly well worthy of being for future reference.

ONE of the most virulent and erend demagogues who espouse anti-Catholic meeting in F. has made the discovery that influence is increasing in Massachusetts because Catholics rear their children instead of Puritans. He accordingly strongly in his church recital Protestant women of the State sake to have more children keep the Catholic element from

exercise for two hours daily, and he told him that he "got a terrible reprimand from Dublin for allowing him exercise, and that he had orders to certify that he was fit for punishment." He further informed Mr. Lane that he was to be placed in the punishment cell, which would certainly kill him in the condition he was then in. He therefore besought him to go into hospital, which was the only way to escape the punishment in store for him. After Mr. Lane yielded to Dr. Ridley's advice the doctor told him he would sleep easily that night, which he had not done for over a week, owing to Mr. Lane's dangerous condition. Dr. Ridley was very much afraid lest his humanity would be known to the Prisons' Board, and when Mr. Lane on leaving the prison thanked him for his many acts of kindness, the doctor besought him not to let the Prisons' Board know that he was kind to the political prisoners. Mr. Lane expressed his conviction that the doctor committed suicide rather than "face the ordeal of admitting that he allowed himself to be bullied by Dr. Barr and the Prisons' Board into punishing John Mandeville so severely."

Mr. Hooper's letter vouches for the entire accuracy of Mr. Lane's statements. Dr. Ridley had communicated to him all the facts which are here related of Mr. Lane, and requested Mr. Hooper to add his request to his own that Mr. Lane should go into hospital, and that the latter might know that the request came from Mr. Hooper, this gentleman gave a password to the doctor the name of his assistant editor. Mr. Hooper further states that Dr. Ridley was in great sorrow because he was obliged by the Prisons' Board to give him a miserable mattress, and so keenly did he feel the harsh treatment to which the prisoners were subjected, that he clandestinely offered Mr. Hooper brandy—which the latter refused to accept, saying that if the smell were detected suspicion would fall upon some poor warder who would be punished for furnishing it. Both Mr. Lane and Mr. Hooper testify to the kind intentions of Dr. Ridley, and to his grief at performing acts of cruelty which were loathsome to him.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The silver jubilee of Archbishop Corrigan will be celebrated on Wednesday, 19th September. The priests of the diocese intend to show him their respect and love, and to present him with over \$20,000.

Two colored students are studying for the priesthood in St. Peter's College, near Liverpool, England. They are preparing for the mission in the South, one being from Virginia, the other from Maryland.

The Rev. Father Th. F. Laboureaux, of Penetanguishene, Ontario, has been in Philadelphia collecting funds for the erection of the memorial church to the French fathers who suffered martyrdom at the hands of Indians not far from Penetanguishene.

It is rumored that the Most Reverend Archbishop Ryan of Philadelphia will be promoted to the cardinalate. There is, however, no authentic information on the subject. The elevation of the distinguished prelate to that dignity would be highly gratifying to all Catholics in America.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Ithaca, N. Y., advertise a game of baseball to be played at Cayuga Lake Park, to be followed by the baptizing in the lake of colored converts from the camp meeting. The Y. M. C. A. have peculiar notions of what kind of a show is best for "raising the wind."

MR. BALFOUR seems determined to still pursue the policy of brutality. His latest achievement is the arrest of John Redmond, M. P. for Wexford, his brother William Redmond, M. P. for Fermanagh, and Edward Walsh, editor of the *Wexford People*. They are charged with offences under the Censorship Act. Father Kennedy has been arrested for holding a meeting of a suppressed branch of the National League at Daballow, County Cork.

A NUMBER of our readers have expressed a strong desire to see the letters which appeared in our columns describing "How a Schoolmaster became a Catholic," published in pamphlet form. We are convinced that they would do much good in this form, and we have no doubt that with a sufficient number of subscriptions, the writer would be glad to meet the desires of those who have so expressed themselves. The letters are certainly well worthy of being preserved for future reference.

ONE of the most virulent of the heretical demagogues who spoke at the anti-Catholic meeting in Faneuil Hall, has made the discovery that Catholic influence is increasing in the State of Massachusetts because Catholic parents rear their children instead of suppressing them, after the example of the Puritans. He accordingly appealed strongly in his church recently to the Protestant women of the State for God's sake to have more children, so as to keep the Catholic element from growing

too powerful. He is evidently afraid that the bigots will not be able to carry out their programme of ostracising Catholics from the Boston School Board, and from positions as teachers in the schools.

BIGOTRY AND CHARLATANISM AT CHAUTAQUA, N. Y.

To the Editor of the Catholic Record.

SIR—I have always formed a high opinion of the liberality and culture of the American people, but a stay of a few days at Chautauqua has done much to disabuse my mind of this good opinion and plant therein a strong suspicion that Cancellor Vincent, of Chautauqua University? (God save the mark!) with his Chautauqua "movement," brigades of boys and "old maids," is a bigot in religion, a Charlatan in education, and entirely out of touch with the generous pulse of American thought and freedom. Not long ago Bishop Vincent—bishop by the grace of stuffed ballots—showed his sting in a letter which he wrote to a lady in which he said "I am a prohibitionist, an anti-Romanist and consequently a true Republican"—and he might have added, the head of a sham university—the leader of the Chautauqua movement—whose sole aim and purpose is to show dividends at the close of the season and send schoolmasters and feather-headed students home full of empty pockets and "pure reason." Bishop Vincent seems to fear Rome very much and yet you would suppose that mighty intellect of his, which wire-pulled his own person into the episcopacy, could easily cope with Leo XIII. I happened to strike Chautauqua the day before Dr. Townsend began his course of lectures on "Jesus Christ and the Nation," and, of course, I was anxious to know what the Bostonian had to say about the disciples of Loyola. Dr. Vincent the previous evening impressed upon the audience his duty of turning out in large numbers to attend the lecture, observing that it was a remarkable one. So it proved to be. For it was falsehood in beginning, middle and end. Poor Townsend dealt the veriest clap-traps to the Chautauqua audience, and they, of course, applauded. He retailed exploded lies, misrepresented facts, and appealed to the prevailing prejudice of his hearers. I will just single out one or two of his slanders.

He imputed to the Archbishop of St. Louis the statement "That when Rome becomes powerful in America the days of religious freedom are numbered." This statement the Archbishop of St. Louis never made. Then he put in Lafayette's mouth the words: "If ever the liberty of the American people is destroyed it will be by the Roman Catholic Church." Lafayette never made the statement. If you put in the adverb "not" at the close you have his statement. Again Dr. Townsend spoke of the interference of the Catholic Church in the public schools and exemplified it by the recent removal of a teacher as well as the text book from which he taught from one of the public schools of Boston. He forgot to tell the audience that the committee of investigation which recommended the change of the text-book and the teacher was two-thirds Protestant and that the committee was Dr. Duryea, well-known at Chautauqua, that the cause of the removal was because the text-book in history—Swinton—was a lie, and the teacher, a bigot, attempted to compel Catholic children attending the school to swallow the statement "that an indulgence in the Catholic Church is a license to commit sin." Now we may say "ab uno disce omnes," judge of the character of Townsend's lecture from these facts. As to his lecture, let me quote his own words: "I could not get a paper in Boston to report this lecture—if I delivered it there, nor, if published, a newspaper to sell it." Good what a happy companion Dr. Townsend would make for the uncle of Dr. Fulton, both rejected by the good sense of Boston. Ah, Dr. Townsend, you forgot to tell the Chautauqua audience that where Methodist tents are now pitched upon the banks of Lake Chautauqua its soil was first consecrated by the beryl and cross of the pioneer Jesuit, and at a time when the Puritan ancestors from whose loins you are descended were carrying out the blue laws of New England. You forgot to tell the audience that the sacred edifice of the Catholic Church is a healing balm to the corrupt flesh of the Puritan household of New England, whose secret crimes are steadily blotting out a people upon whose impure hearts has fallen the judgment of God.

A LAY JESUIT.

Chautauqua, Aug. 24

Hoisting a Probable King.

The London correspondent of the N. Y. Times cables: "The fact is, kings are losing popularity even in enlightened England. A scene little less than disgraceful took place on the occasion of Prince Albert Victor's visit to Bristol on Wednesday. He went down to unveil a statue of his royal grandmother, the Queen, but notwithstanding this, hoists mingled very perceptibly with the cheers of the populace and the working masses evinced a critical rather than patriotic interest both in the royal personage and the royal occasion. During all the ceremonies men freely distributed handbills bearing the rather strong inscription: "Will you cheer for some millions a year being taken out of your pockets to support hereditary paupers? Will you cheer for degradation to which you, your brothers and sisters, your wives and children, are reduced by the present arrangements of society?" "Will you cheer for more work and less pay? Will you cheer when children are crying for bread and money is being squandered as you see it? Will you cheer for the fearful ordeal and sufferings of the last two winters while a worse is approaching? Cheer those things and you lick the feet that kick you."

It is a probable belief that Mary not only surpasses every saint in the perfection of the Beatific Vision, but surpasses them all taken together.—*Suares*.

Written for the CATHOLIC RECORD. IN GOD'S ACRES.

Three Rivers, Sunday, August 15, 1888.

Ceremonies of benediction are always beautiful—perhaps that which took place last week upon the slope of the old Coteau St. Louis was exceptionally so.

It began with a sermon—a sermon preached from the cathedral pulpit by the venerable Bishop of the diocese of Three Rivers. I would like much to describe Monseigneur LaSalle for the readers of the Record—but it seems presumption in a humble journalist to attempt a word painting of so grand a man. Here is what the great Archbishop of St. Boniface said of him forty years ago. * * * "Monseigneur LaSalle, a priest after the heart of God, endowed with the most precious gifts and the most amiable qualities. "Although I can not express to this anxious missionary, to this worthy friend, all the gratitude that my heart feels towards him, I may at least tell you, my Reverend Father, and all the congregation (he Onate) that this virtuous priest has done an immensity of good for many of your children and deserves much at the hands of our family."

This holy prelate, who spent the golden years of his youth in the wilds of the north western forest, ministering to the savage Indian tribes, is nearing the completion of his three score years and ten. He is a tall man, and of dignified mien—stately in feet—but there is that in his face, in his smile, which disarms all fear. His features are extremely delicate, his nose a fine aquiline, his mouth small and well-formed, indicative of a character at once sympathetic and firm; his eyes, of a wonderful soft brown, light up his face with a mild and holy radiance. Altogether it is a countenance which once seen can never be forgotten; the blending of sweetness and firmness, of dignity and compassion, of courage and gentleness written on the beautiful old face would command the homage of the veriest stranger.

In the pulpit Monseigneur LaSalle speaks from the heart and to the heart. He is in earnest, profoundly in earnest, for his love for his flock is in proportion to his love for the God who redeemed them at so immeasurable a price—and his spare not exhortation nor reproof. The sermon on Sunday was on death and the grave, the grave to which we are all tending—and was a very serious and solemn discourse. It was followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, after which the procession formed, and proceeded towards the Coteau. First cross-bearer and acolytes, then the clergy, Monseigneur LaSalle in rochet and surplice, the priests in soutans and maniples, and after them the Christian Brothers with their boys; then men and women and girls, in all over four thousand people.

Along the sunlit streets, under the grand old trees for which the Trillivian city has enjoyed a celebrity for over two hundred years, up the slope of

"The green hill far away—"

"Ourside the city wall."

and we were at the cemetery, where a dense throng was congregated waiting outside the broad gates which were kept locked until the arrival of the bishop. At a given word, the great key turned, and in, over the smooth avenues of sand the faithful trooped. Indeed, I am afraid they did not confine themselves to the avenues, but light and left over green sward and hillock the vast crowd pressed, and every now and then one heard, "Let us come where we can see Monseigneur." "Yes," said my friend, "Come. It always gives me devotion to look at his bishop."

In the centre of the cemetery a Calvary cross had been erected. On three lofty crosses hang the three figures of the tragedy on Gethsemane, by which the gates of heaven were opened to the children of Adam. The figures are well and artistically carved in wood, and are realistic without being exaggerated. The fair white boy, the patient face of Him in whom Pilate could find no fault, are beautifully, tenderly portrayed; the penitent thief is a fine Jewish type, his countenance expressive of love and contrition. The impetuous thief is perhaps a little overdone; he certainly offers a horrible spectacle.

Before the centre cross the Bishop stopped, and surrounded by his clergy, began the ceremonies of benediction of the crosses of our Lord and of the first penitent. The ceremony over, and the *Stabat Mater* sung, His Lordship began the blessing of a Way of the Cross, which has just been erected at a cost of some thousands of dollars. The pedestals are finely wrought, grey stone; the stations appear to be in marble, but of that I am not certain. Each are being donated separately. The first is the gift of Rev. Canon F. X. Cloutier, the cure of Three Rivers, the next of Mr. Lottinville. Another station was given by the Men's League of the Sacred Heart, another by the members of the Third Order of St. Francis, and so on. As Mr. LaSalle proceeded from one to the other, the meditations and prayers of the Way of the Cross were read by Canon Cloutier, and, as in the days of Moses, "All the people said Amen."

It was a most impressive sight, a truly beautiful ceremony; one could not but be struck with the piety and fervor of the good Trillivians, who so heartily joined in the prayers for those who had gone before, and who, under the turf of the coteau, lay; in what the Bishop truly said, is not an eternal sleep. The cemetery is well laid out and possesses some fine monuments. Many of the graves are planted with choice flowers, others owe their decoration to the generosity of Dame Nature, who has with a prodigal hand, thrown over rich and poor, a carpet of clover, starred with daisies and blue-bells, and yellow golden dill. Here and there one sees a grand old historic name, then again something humble and pathetic meets the eye. A wooden tablet to "Tannis," aged seven. "Pray for him" close under the shadow of a mighty mausoleum, touches one's heart, though "Tannis" probably needs not so much the prayers of the passer-by as the stricken mother who laid her darling to rest out on the cold hill side.

In one corner of the grave yard, just as the concluding prayers of the obsequies were being said, a sound of sobbing became painfully evident. There by a new made grave, all radiant with scarlet geraniums and golden marigold knelt a widow and her daughter by her side, both blending their tears over the tomb of husband and father, whom an inscription showed to have been only thirty-eight.

In imitation of a strange American custom, a picture of the deceased had been inserted in the cross which formed his monument, and while his wife and child knelt there in an abandonment of grief strangers, prompted by a curiosity wholly indecorous, with rude hands turned aside the wooden covering, and exposed the features so dear to the stricken woman. That people can do such things is a mystery indeed.

Beside another tomb, all overgrown with wild briar roses, stood the bereaved of an old, old woman. There she stood, looking at the grave beneath her feet, immovable while the cortege moved past her, while the crowd knelt and rose, while it sang and prayed. And after the central figures, in purple and black and white, had disappeared from view, after the cortege had sunk beneath the horizon, and twilight lay like a grey veil over all the land, she still stood on, steadfastly gazing at the shapless mound before her, her brown rosary swaying in her withered fingers. Is there the love that is stronger than death, or the remorse that never loses its terrible sting? The secret is her's and God's.

A. M. P.

THE CONVENT FIRE.

New York Press.

Not a sound came through the open windows save the soft sighing of a breeze through the big willows and the gentle twitter of some restless bird. All through the great stone building silence reigned, for it was the hour when every soul in its shelter sought communion with its Maker. In the chapel, in the school room, in the dormitories knelt noble, unselfish women, mothers and little children. What thought of evil or dread, or danger could enter here? Peace and submission marked every attitude.

Suddenly upon the air fell the tolling of the Angelus; the children look up wonderingly, the girls fearfully, the Sisters turn white. They read in every stroke the dread word fire, nevertheless they remain calm, motionless as statues, save for a gesture that frightens the little ones. When the Angelus is over, and with- out a murmur or excitement, out of their locked rooms, with their hands clasped, descend the stairs. It is none too soon, for already the great golden cross is wreathed in flames that startle the surrounding country.

The Sisters seek refuge under the elm and willows of the grove. There has been no screaming, no hysterics or fainting fits, no mad plunging from open windows or lofty roofs. In consequence, out of three hundred souls in the big building, not one comes to its death or even receives an injury.

With the same wonderful calm, not of despair but of submission, that they listened to the death knell of their home and church, the Sisters watch its savage, fierce destruction. Not a groan or a wail of anguish escapes their patient lips. Have we ever had a more striking exemplification of the self-control inculcated by religious discipline?

New York Press.

The smoking ruins of the convent of the Sacred Heart continued to attract sight-seers yesterday. Hundreds of persons walked about the grounds, gazing at the raked walls and asking questions of the policemen. Particular interest was shown by the crowd gathered about the little sanctuary of St. Joseph, in the rear of the ruins, where a dozen Sisters were engaged in sorting the articles saved from the flames. Very little was saved. A few dozen blankets and pieces of furniture, some table linen, and here and there an article of clothing constituted the salvage. A rough shed was erected in the orchard for a store-house, and was partly filled with furniture. One engine was busy yesterday playing upon the smouldering ruins. Treasurer John D. Orlin was up early in the morning inspecting the walls. They appear to be sound.

The Sisters were very comfortably housed in three of the six cottages. One of them had been occupied by Chaplain Galahan of the convent; in another lived Mr. Isaac Peck, a sister of Mother Superior Jones; the occupant of the third cottage was a Mr. McFarland. Still others, with the Spanish and Mexican children who remained in town, took refuge in Manhattan College, and were sent to Kenwood Convent last night. Others of the Sisters will be distributed among other convents of the order, until at length only ten or a dozen will remain at Mother Superior Jones.

Despite reports of her illness published in some newspapers, Mother Superior Jones has remained well and active since the fire. Mother Duffy, the treasurer, was rejoicing yesterday in the safety of every important document in her charge, saved for her by Policeman John J. Jefferson.

No arrangements have yet been made to open the school in September. The cottages will probably be used for a temporary school. Father Griffin of Manhattan College, had a shrine erected in one of the cottages in the morning, and services were held as usual. Mother Superior Jones has telegraphed to the head of the order in Paris for instructions. Until an answer is received it will not be known whether the convent will be rebuilt. The Mother Superior told the Record yesterday that she favored rebuilding on the old site.

Philadelphia Times.

The burning of the Roman Catholic Convent of the Sacred Heart at Manhattanville, which occurred just a week ago to-day, has already proved that even the misfortunes of life may sometimes be productive of great and lasting good. While the Sisters of the order were yet gazing at their smouldering building and wondering where they might place the children entrusted to their care the Rabbi Gottlieb offered the Jewish hospital at Harlem as a retreat for the homeless little ones until

definite arrangements could be made. An act like this, coming from one of opposite belief and teachings, could only have taken place in the present century.

It was a graceful recognition of the sympathy that exists among those whose lives are devoted to good deeds, irrespective of creed, and its value in cementing the bonds of friendship between two great denominations cannot be overestimated.

THE CONVENT REGISTER DESTROYED.

Some of New York's fairest daughters have been trained at the Academy of the Sacred Heart, destroyed by fire last week. The Misses Ida and Gabriel (recently were educated there. Miss Eliza Sherman, daughter of old Tecumseh; Gen. Schaffield's daughter Maria, the Misses Lucy and Katie Drexel, Gen. Surgt's daughter, and the Misses Biggs of Washington all received their finishing at the hands of the good Sisters of the convent, not to mention Chancellor Jones' grand daughter, and two of the Carralls of Carrollton. The register of their names was destroyed by the fire. This register was opened forty years ago, and its loss can never be made up. One of the Sisters kept a private register of her own, and had also made an extensive collection of the photographs of pupils who had passed under her care. She lost both.

Special Correspondence of the Pilot.

IRELAND'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

Portrait of Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Other Famous People.

BY ROSA MULHOLLAND.

Dublin, August 11.

Last week I had not space to tell you of the portrait of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, which is the gem (I think) of the National Portrait Gallery, and which has been presented by the Duke of Devonshire. It is a fine picture, full of color well harmonized, the warm flesh-tints of the face being supported by the deep lines of the dress and background. Lord Edward wears the dark-blue coat, carelessly buttoned across the chest, the olive-brown small clothes and tawny red neck-cloth in which he liked to appear rather than in the ruff of a dignified statesman. His dark hair is uncombed, and he stands in a manly attitude, with one hand to his side. On his handsome face is the expression one knows so well, manly and daring, yet with a sweetness and a waywardness almost petulant, which makes one wonder if he was like his mother, or from what woman he inherited part of his temperament. Looking at the man we remember how he and his wife Pamela loved to walk out together among the people, dressed in the plainest of dress and with no attendants, making believe to be "citizens" and holding out their young hands to their adoring Irish brothers with true Irish sympathy dashed with a touch of French sentiment. In this picture the noble young Geraldine has that curious likeness to Scott's Robert Burns which so often strikes one in his portraits. So did he appear when seen by Andrew O'Reilly (for many years *Times* correspondent in Paris), who makes mention of having, when a little boy, met Lord Edward and his wife walking together on the sidewalk, "passing the Royal Exchange," at the very corner from which the new thoroughfare, "Lord Edward Street," now opens up from Cork Hill, leading away past the entrance to the time-dishonored old Castle Yard.

"I met Lord Edward," says O'Reilly, "were each half the middle size, both good-looking. He lively and animated, she mild, but not serious of aspect. Fearless, though some danger attended it, he wore a green coat and a green and white cravat. She was dressed, I think, in a cloth walking dress of dark green and a green neckerchief, for it was winter."

We find it hard to turn away from this portrait of a brave man who was so much more Irishman than aristocrat, whose love of country and passion for brotherhood burned so strongly that his life, with all his natural hopes and joys, was consumed by their fires. We remember that this very house (Leinster House) in which his portrait hangs, the property of the nation, was his father's mansion, and that yonder at the foot of that long passage lined by the *Grange*, and the narrow winding staircase by which he is said to have escaped before his capture when disabled by the wounds of which he was allowed to die in prison. Who, looking on this cruel wasting to death in the dungeon, will dare say that the noble young patriot's sacrifice was wasted? One day Ireland will reap with joy what such blood has sown. There are men amongst us in the morning of the third century of Lord Edward's fall, but, please God, they will not die till the high task has been accomplished of which this glorious young Geraldine did his heroic share.

Among the engravings we have portraits of Steele, Sterne, Congreve, Addison, Macklin and Quin, the actors, Goldsmith and many others either born in Ireland or closely connected with the country in their careers. Among the painted portraits we must not pass over John Cornelius O'Callaghan, whose entire life was usefully devoted to the amassing of materials for his comprehensive history of the Irish Bishops in the service of France and other foreign countries. O'Callaghan was one of those whose work, taken up and sustained with enthusiasm, may be said to have been his whole life. He was a man of a fine intellect, and he has left a treasure of information behind him for these historians or novellists of future Ireland who will, in time to come, go back to our troubled past for materials to build up a literature which as yet we do not possess. It is only a few years since he passed away from among us, and still familiar to many is the image of the tall, spare old man, with keen black eyes, and a face, pale as he would sit down to a friend's dinner-table with a remark about "lally" which would lead the uninitiated to suppose that Count Lally de Tollendal had walked with him to the door, and only left him on the threshold.

After all these come the new addition to the gallery, a portion of the Cassioner Smith collection of mezz-tint engravings, lately contributed to the gallery by the generosity of Sir Cecil Guinness, Government having refused to purchase a part share of this fine collection for our gallery, at the urgent request of the nation. A gentleman, Mr. Challoner Smith, has spent

his life in collecting these exquisite mezz-tints, which are chiefly portraits of distinguished men and women, in some instances after Reynolds, Romney and other great painters, but in many cases being original works of art of the engraver. Two of the most distinguished artists represented in this collection were Irishmen. James McNeill, mezz-tint engraver, was born in Dublin in 1719. He removed to London early in life, and died there in 1765. He is said to have been the most skillful mezz-tint engraver of his day. Hugh Hamilton was also a native of our chief city who came into the world in the latter half of the eighteenth century. For some time he lived and worked in London, but twelve years of his life were spent in Italy. He painted the portraits of many distinguished Irishmen.

Here we have some of the loveliest faces that shine across the pages of Irish history. The beautiful Guinneses are well represented, the two tall handsome Duchesses who in the space of two or three years were widowed on a Connaught bog and centres of London society, followed by a mob in the streets, and courted by the great ones of the world for their extraordinary beauty. Their hair was an old house, still standing, upon low-lying marshy lands of the County Galway; and their mother, a daughter of Viscount Mayo, married to a country squire, deploring that her lovely daughters of 17 and 15 should, for lack of means, be doomed to hide their unusual charms in the wilderness. With or without means she resolved to take them boldly to Dublin, where, in a hired house in Great Britain Street she was one evening heard to lament and weep because money failed her and the bathers were at the door. Mrs. Bellamy, the famous actress, tells how, in passing this house one evening, she ventured in to inquire the cause of the woman's grief which had fallen on her ear, and so well did she stand the friend of the mother whose acquaintance she thus made that the bathers were dismissed and the lovely girls for whose sake such difficulties had been dared, were introduced to the Castle and their future fortunes as Duchesses of Argyll and Countess of Coventry, dressed out in the borrowed plumes lent them by another charming functionary, the kind-hearted Margaret Woffington.

Besides the handsome pair, Maria and Elizabeth, we have here a lovely half-breed figure, Miss Kitty Gunning, a far more winning creature, I should say, than her splendid sisters, yet of her the world hears nothing, seeing she did not become a duchess. As she married a country squire and lived her life at home amongst the hills and pastures, it is more than probable that she was much the happiest woman of the three. At all events she did not die of painting her fair face like poor Maria, to whom the beauty that led her to such folly was a fatal gift. Near the sisters we have their benefactress, the fascinating Peg Woffington, with rather bold, frank, large beauty, which seems to reflect the character of the kindly actress.

A portion of a screen entirely devoted to Thomas Moore and his father and mother brings to our minds the poet in his most amiable aspect, and our thoughts go back to the early days of the author of the Irish melodies, when the precocious boy developed his genius under the delighted eyes of the good old couple, who here smile upon him with good-humored fondness and pride. Something of this family group I will tell you next week.

Special Correspondence of the Catholic Record.

DIOCESE OF PETERBOROUGH.

Peterborough, Aug. 26th, 1888.

FEAST OF THE ASSUMPTION.

The solemnity of this festival was celebrated on Sunday, the 19th, in the cathedral by solemn High Mass, *Comun Pontificale*. The Rev. Father McEvoy officiated, assisted by Rev. Father Connolly S. J., of Montreal, as deacon and Rev. Father Dubs as subdeacon. A sermon appropriate to the feast was delivered by Rev. Father Cronin of the diocese of Hamilton. The members of the Sacred Heart Society lately established in the parish, numbering about 800, received Holy Communion at the several masses. In the evening Father Cronin officiated at vespers and Father Connolly preached a most interesting and instructive sermon on "Leprosy as a Type of Sin and Error." His Lordship afterwards gave Benediction. During the evening week Father McEvoy was absent in Toronto, and during the week may be mentioned Rev. Fr. Swift of Troy, N. Y., Rev. Fr. Twomey of Kingston, and Rev. Father Cronin of Hamilton.

ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL.

The new hospital on the St. Leonard's estate to be erected under the patronage of St. Joseph, Tamers have been already received for the excavation of the stone-work of the foundation and work is to be commenced immediately with a view of laying the corner-stone before the close of the season.

FATHER CONWAY'S LOSS AND GAIN. Some time ago during a violent storm the steeple of Norwood church was blown down, fortunately without any further injury to the building. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, as we learn from yesterday's *Norwood Reporter* that Father Conway, on digging for water has struck not oil, but gold. The extent and value of the mine has yet to be discovered.

But the local papers prognosticate that before long Father Conway will be ranked amongst the millionaires. Since the discovery it is said that a certain confrere of his in a neighboring mission has been reading for his consolation the Book of Lamentations.

His Lordship, accompanied by Father McEvoy, leaves here on Tuesday for a visit to the Bishop of Kingston. A great event next winter in the religious world will be the publication of Pate Dido's "Life of Christ," on which he has been engaged for many years, and which has been long eagerly expected by those who believe that the renowned Dominican preacher will entirely refute M. Rnan's work.

In 1886 Salt Lake City was visited for the first time by a Catholic priest, but none permanently resided there till the following year. Now the place has a bishop and six resident priests.

Better than our Fears.

BY ANSELME DE LANDE.

Oh, grieving heart! by anxious cares oppressed... Seek the asylum on thy Saviour's breast...

SHORT INSTRUCTIONS FOR LOW MASSES.

[Delivered by the Rev. James Donohoe, rector of the church of St. Thomas Aquinas, Brooklyn, N. Y.]

DEAR PEOPLE: In this, the last instruction on the sacrament of Penance, we shall endeavor to embrace in brief form many things of importance for the people to know concerning this sacrament which have been omitted in previous instructions.

In this as in other sacraments the matter is twofold, remote and proximate. All the sins committed after Baptism are the remote matter. The proximate matter consists in the three acts of the penitent, of which we have already spoken, contrition, confession and satisfaction.

It is necessary that the minister of this sacrament be a priest in the full sense of the law. He also requires jurisdiction, which is a jurisdiction on the part of the Prelate in whose diocese he hears confessions, of his suitability for that office. According to the present practice of the Church, jurisdiction and approbation are given together.

A MEMORABLE BIRTHDAY.

THE YEARS AND WORKS OF A GREAT CARDINAL'S LIFE.

From the Weekly Register. The thoughts of Catholics all over the land will turn on July 15th towards Archbishop's House, Westminster, where the Cardinal Archbishop will keep his own simple way, his eightieth birthday. It was on July 15th, 1805, that Henry Edward Manning was born at Totterdean, and the history of his life may be said to be a history of much that is noblest and most humane in the national life of England during the eighty years that have since elapsed.

Leaving Oxford, after having taken his degree and first class in classics, the future Prelate entered the Colonial Office, in preparation for the political career which had always had fascinations for him. He was soon face to face with the first, but not the last, great sacrifice of his life. His keen desire to be of use to his fellow men in the most direct and efficacious manner took him away from his new and beloved haunts, where a brilliant secular career seemed secured to him—and back to Oxford, where he became Fellow of Merton, and took Anglican Orders in the memorable year 1832.

These instructions on the sacrament of Penance would be incomplete without saying a word on the minister of the sacrament. On the part of the minister of the sacrament Penance three things are absolutely required: the power of orders, the power of jurisdiction, and approbation.

A SCENE IN ROME.

In nothing does the kindness of the Romans show itself more than in their treatment of the dumb beasts who serve them. It is very rare to see in the streets of Rome those reckless and cruelly to animals that are but too often seen in England and America. The French system of vivisection is here, thank God! unknown. This people is passionate, but not cruel in its nature. The Church, too, takes animals under its protection, and on the day dedicated to Saint Antonio's celebration takes place which is characteristic, and to my mind, full of humanity and good feeling, and calculated to produce a good effect on the people.

When used according to directions, Ayer's Cure is warranted to eradicate from the system Fever and Ague, Intermittent, Remittent, and Bilious Fevers, and all malarial diseases. Try it.

Consumptive Tendencies are often inherited, but the disease itself may be a foothold through impure blood, bad diet, unventilated rooms, etc.

Miss Mary Campbell, Elm, writes: "After taking four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, I feel as if I were a new person."

"The Merry Wives of Windsor" could scarcely have played such fantastic pranks had they been subject to the many ills so common among the women of that day.

THE NEW MECCA.

THE YEARS AND WORKS OF A GREAT CARDINAL'S LIFE.

In this age of misrepresentation, when the irrepressible Quixote walks abroad through the medium of the printing press, and with an entire disregard of the consequences to humanity, seeks to impose his unskillful services or worthless deceptions upon the public, we take especial pleasure in saying a word in commendation of a reliable and justly famous Institution of Health.

Here are capacious rooms, reading-rooms, spacious sleeping apartments, Turkish Baths, and every possible convenience of a magnificently-constructed and liberally managed Hotel, with all and every department a marvel of artistic fitness and completeness.

Twenty-two years of the daily and hourly exercise of these characteristics has gained for Dr. Pierce the confidence of the entire public, and the heartfelt thanks of the patrons of his skill, "whose name is Legion."

Honest and True.

This is eminently the case with Polson's Nervine and great pain cure. It is an honest remedy, for it contains the most powerful, the purest, and most certain pain-subduing remedies known to medical science.

ALL AGES AND CONDITIONS of people may use National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

A SINGLE SCRATCH may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic, which rapidly heals cuts, burns, bruises, burns and all sores.

CARPET AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.—H. Murray & Co. has always on hand the largest and most modern stock of House Furnishings in the West and is prepared to fit up Churches, public buildings and private houses with Carpet, Tapestry Carpets, and Wool Carpets, Occas and Imperial Matting, Nottingham Lace and Chemise Curtains, Window Poles and Ornacles, Oil Cloths from 1 yard to 3 yards wide.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of hay fever. Cover & Cheever, Druggists, suggest Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I used to great advantage.

"DEAR SIR:—For twelve years I suffered from dyspepsia and liver complaint and was so weak I could not leave my bed for eight months, and had little hope of ever being cured. Three years ago I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and am thankful to say I now enjoy good health, and I advise all who are afflicted to try B. B. B." Mrs. Harriett Hobbs, Muir Avenue, Brockton, Ont.

From Manitoba. "I have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease. William McLaren, Clearwater, Man."

THE NEW MECCA.

THE YEARS AND WORKS OF A GREAT CARDINAL'S LIFE.

In this age of misrepresentation, when the irrepressible Quixote walks abroad through the medium of the printing press, and with an entire disregard of the consequences to humanity, seeks to impose his unskillful services or worthless deceptions upon the public, we take especial pleasure in saying a word in commendation of a reliable and justly famous Institution of Health.

Here are capacious rooms, reading-rooms, spacious sleeping apartments, Turkish Baths, and every possible convenience of a magnificently-constructed and liberally managed Hotel, with all and every department a marvel of artistic fitness and completeness.

Twenty-two years of the daily and hourly exercise of these characteristics has gained for Dr. Pierce the confidence of the entire public, and the heartfelt thanks of the patrons of his skill, "whose name is Legion."

Honest and True.

This is eminently the case with Polson's Nervine and great pain cure. It is an honest remedy, for it contains the most powerful, the purest, and most certain pain-subduing remedies known to medical science.

ALL AGES AND CONDITIONS of people may use National Pills without injury and with great benefit.

A SINGLE SCRATCH may cause a festering sore. Victoria Carbolic, which rapidly heals cuts, burns, bruises, burns and all sores.

CARPET AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS.—H. Murray & Co. has always on hand the largest and most modern stock of House Furnishings in the West and is prepared to fit up Churches, public buildings and private houses with Carpet, Tapestry Carpets, and Wool Carpets, Occas and Imperial Matting, Nottingham Lace and Chemise Curtains, Window Poles and Ornacles, Oil Cloths from 1 yard to 3 yards wide.

Hay Fever.

I have suffered greatly from periodical returns of hay fever. Cover & Cheever, Druggists, suggest Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I used to great advantage.

"DEAR SIR:—For twelve years I suffered from dyspepsia and liver complaint and was so weak I could not leave my bed for eight months, and had little hope of ever being cured. Three years ago I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and am thankful to say I now enjoy good health, and I advise all who are afflicted to try B. B. B." Mrs. Harriett Hobbs, Muir Avenue, Brockton, Ont.

From Manitoba. "I have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. I used about twelve bottles of it and am now entirely free from the disease. William McLaren, Clearwater, Man."

"Did n't Know 't was Loaded"

May do for a stupid boy's excuse; but what can be said for the parent who sees his child languishing daily and fails to recognize the want of a tonic and blood-purifier? Formerly, a course of bitter, or sulphur and molasses, was the only well-regulated families; but now all intelligent households keep Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which is at once pleasant to the taste, and the most searching and effective blood medicine ever discovered.

Nathan S. Cleveland, 27 E. Canton st., Boston, writes: "My daughter, now 21 years old, was in perfect health until a year ago when she began to complain of indigestion, headache, debility, dizziness, and loss of appetite. I concluded that all her complaints originated in impure blood, and induced her to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine soon restored her blood-making organs to healthy action, and in due time reestablished her former health. I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla a most valuable remedy for the lassitude and debility incident to spring time."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.

CATARRH ELY'S CREAM BALM GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE AND CURES Cold in Head CATARRH HAY-FEVER Not a Liquid, Snuff or powder. Free from injurious drugs and offensive odors.

Campbell's Cathartic Compound Cures Chronic Constipation, Costiveness and all Complaints arising from a disordered state of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, such as Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious Affections, Headache, Heartburn, Acidity of the Stomach, Rheumatism, Loss of Appetite, Gravel, Nervous Debility, Nausea, or Vomiting, &c.

ONE POOR MAN'S FRIEND. One that will save days of sickness and many a dollar in time and Doctor's Bills, one always near at hand, ready at a moment's call. This is Friend in Family Days.

PAIN-KILLER. TAKEN INTERNALLY, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhea, Cramp and Pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaints, Painter's Colic, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Coughs, &c. USED EXTERNALLY, it cures Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and sprains, Swellings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism. Sold by Dealers in Family Medicines the World Around.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. Dr. CHANNING'S Compound Extract of Pure Red Jamaica SARSAPARILLA

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited, MONTREAL. DIGESTIVE TABLETS FOR AFTER DINNER PILLS, for enfeebled digestion, produced from want of proper secretion of the Gastric Juice. They give immediate relief in Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

HIND'S HONEY AND ALMOND CREAM. For Chapped Hands, Face and Lips, Rough and Red Skin, Chafing, Sunburn, Burns, Scalds, Itching, Chilblains, Sore Throat, "Bairn Sails," and all unpleasant conditions of the Skin of the Face, Neck, and Hands. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

BREADMAKER'S YEAST. BREAD made of this Yeast has 1st Prize at Ontario and 1st Prize at Montreal. Over 10,000 ladies have written to say that it surpasses any yeast ever used by them. It makes the lightest, whitest, sweetest bread, rolls, buns and neckly-bread pastries. Bakers in nearly every town in Canada use it. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

FULCHER'S "TALLY HO" LIVERY. First-class turn-outs for Driving or Riding. Also Covered and Open Busses. The finest stable in London for boarding horses. Telephone 67.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART. Conducted by the Ladies of the Sacred Heart, Locally, suitable for healthiness offering peculiar advantages for the study of French, Italian, Spanish, Latin, English, and French, water pure and food wholesome. Extensive grounds afford every facility for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise. System of education thorough and practical. Educational advantages unsurpassed. French is taught free of charge, not only in class, but practically by conversation. The Library contains choice and standard works. Literary excursions are held monthly, and instrumental music forms a prominent feature. Musical Soirees take place in well-regulated families; but now all intelligent households keep Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which is at once pleasant to the taste, and the most searching and effective blood medicine ever discovered.

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF LAKE. Offers every advantage to young ladies who wish to receive a solid, useful and refined education. Particular attention is paid to the study of French and Italian. Board and tuition on Monday, Sept. 1st. Board and tuition apply to MOTHER SUPERIOR, MONTREAL.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, WINDSOR, Ontario.—This Institution is pleasant, located in the town of Windsor, opposite Detroit, and commences its system of education, great facilities for acquiring the French language, with thoroughness in the French as well as the higher English schools. Terms (payable by instalment) \$100 in Canadian currency: Board and tuition; French and English, \$25; Music and drawing, \$10; German free of charge; Music, \$10; Piano, \$10; Drawing and painting, \$10; Bed and bedding \$10; Washing, \$10; Private room, \$10; For further particulars apply to MOTHER SUPERIOR, MONTREAL.

URSULINE ACADEMY, CHATHAM, Ontario.—Under the care of the Ursuline Nuns, this Institution is pleasantly situated on the great Western Railway, a mile and a half from Chatham, Ontario. The modern improvements, the best system of heating has been introduced with the latest system of ventilation, including the French language, French and English, vocal and instrumental music, studies in vocal and instrumental music, French and English, drawing, and painting, form extra charges. For further particulars apply to MOTHER SUPERIOR, MONTREAL.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, Ontario.—The studies embrace the Classical and Commercial Courses. Terms (including all ordinary expenses), Canada money, \$100 per annum. For full particulars apply to REV. DENIS O'CONNOR, President, 46-1/2 Professional.

JOHN O'MEARA, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR and Notary. P. O. Box 455, Peterborough. Collections promptly attended to.

FRANCIS ROURE, M. D., PHYSICIAN, Surgeon, etc. Office and residence 20 Wellington Street, London. Telephone.

GRAYDON & McCANN, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, etc. Office, 25 Dundas Street, London, Canada. Private funds to loan on real estate. N. P. GRAYDON, B. C. McCANN.

GEORGE C. DAVIS, DENTIST, 67 George Street, four doors east of Richmond. Vitalizer administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.—The regular meetings of London Branch No. 4 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association will be held on the first of each month, at 11 o'clock, at the Albert Hotel, Richmond St. Members are requested to attend punctually. M. J. MARTIN, Secy.

NEW FALL WOOLENS. The Latest Styles in Stripes and Plaid Suitings and Trouserings. Clerical and Dress Suits a Special Feature.

HARRY LENOX, Merchant Tailor, Cor. Richmond and Carling Sts.

HAMILTON MARBLE WORKS. MARTIN O'GRADY, Dealer in New Brunswick, Red and Gray Granite Monuments, Tombstones, Marble and Tablets.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE. Glass, Paints, Oil, etc., at bottom prices. Barb Wire and Buck Thorn Fencing. Now 11 and 12 Adelaide Street and Baiton's Piers for Russell's Patent Fences.

JAS. REID & CO., 118 Dundas Street, London.

THE DOMINION Savings & Investment Society LONDON, ONT.

To Farmers, Mechanics and others wishing to borrow money upon the Security of Real Estate. Having a large amount of money on hand we have decided, for a short period, to make loans at a very low rate, according to the security offered, principal payable at the end of term, with privilege to borrower to pay back a portion of the principal, with interest, at any time. Persons wishing to borrow money will consult their own interests by applying personally or by letter to:

F. B. LEVY, Manager. OFFICE—Opposite City Hall, Richmond Street, London, Ontario.

How is it the demand is so great for the Highland Lassic Cigar? Why do customers use any other Brand? Why is it that they are becoming a stock in the shelves? It is that they are Highland Lassic Cigars, and why? The reply is not far to seek. The manufacturers, E. McKay & Co., London, save by straight dealing with the confidence of the trade, and the public are assured that the confidence will not be abused. The Highland Lassic is made from the finest leaves tobacco, and is certainly the best five cent cigar made in Canada.

Electricity, Mollere Baths & Sulphur Saline Baths. CURE OF ALL NERVOUS DISEASES, J. G. WILSON, ELECTROPATHIST, 520 Dundas Street.

MCCINNATI BELL FOUNDRY CO. SUCCESSORS IN BUNYER BELLS TO THE BLYMYER MANUFACTURING CO. BELLS, CHURCH SCHOOLS, FIRE ALARMS.

MENEELY & COMPANY WEST TROY, N. Y., BELLS. Favorably known to the public since 1828. Church, Chapel, School, Fire Alarm and other bells; also, Climes and Pails.

McShane Bell Foundry. Finest Grade of Bells, Chimes and Pails for Churches, Colleges, Towers, Clocks, etc. Fully warranted; satisfaction guaranteed. Send for price and catalogue. McSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md., U. S. Mention our name.

BUCKEYE BELL FOUNDRY. Bells of all sizes and for all purposes. VANDUZEN & TIFT, Cincinnati, O.

