ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

December, 1878.

December, 1878.

Sanday, 1-First Sunday of Advent, semi-double Epistle (Roman xili, 11-14). Gospel (Lake xxi, 25-23.)

Monday, 2-St. Bibiana, Virgin and Martyr,
Tuesday, 3-St. Francis Xavier, confessor, double Major,
Wednesday, 4-A day of fast and abstatinence, St. Peter
Chrysologus, Bishop and Doctor, double.

Thursday' 5-Office of the Ferl, St. Sabba Abbot.
Friday, 6-A day of fast and abstatinance, St. Nicholas,
Bishop and confessor.

Saturday, 7-St. Ambrose, Bishop and Doctor, double.

ANOTHER LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RT. REV. DR. WALSH, BISHOP OF LONDON.

St. Peter's Palace, London, Ontario, Nov. 13, '78.

WALTER LOCKE, ESQ.-

ADA

equired,

egitimate

RECOM-

WARE-

CK.

rt, Hayden rs, Jausen composer

al Merchan-

ERING.

ERS,

VES,

ADEMY. LONT.

acquiring a

y and Bedonths, pay-

5, per quar-INGEXTRA

ig, Lace and ete., free of

CO.'S

JSE.

ILDING,

ANS.

Stools, Spreads

S, INK, OIL.

ion, and are pro ts branches.

CHILDREN.

IDON, ONT

OS.,

EET,

on and IANOS.

ks. city. & CO. 1-nm

DS.,

ET.

1-im

8, \$8.

ING.

DEAR SIR,-On the 22nd of September we approved of the project of the publication of a Catholic newspaper in this city. We see with pleasure that you have successfully carried into execution this project, in the publication of the CATHOLIC RECORD. The RECORD is edited with marked ability, and in a thoroughly Catholic spirit, and we have no doubt that as long as it is under your control, it will continue to be stamped with these characteristics. Such a journal cannot fail to be productive of a vast amount of good, and whilst it continues to be conducted as it has been thus far, we cordially recommend it to the patronage of the clergy and laity of our diocese

I am yours, Sincerely in Christ, + JOHN WALSH,

Hamilton Times.

"THE CATHOLIC RECORD."—This is the title of a new religious weekly paper published in London, which was found to be a long felt want in the dioceses of Western Ontario. The first number came out on October 4th last, and is an eight page sheet of credit-

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.—The new enterprise of a Catholic organ for the West is one that has been well received by the public to be specially addressed. According to promise, the Record made its apperance yesterday, and justifies the promises made in its prospectus, and the expectations of its friends. The original matter exhibits considerable boldness, and the selections appear to be well suited to the

REV. DEAR SIR,—At long and at last we have reached Rome, and found here in the American College a peaceful and happy haven after a long and wearisome journey. Most kindly and hospitably received, we find ourselves at home with the good young Rector, Dr. Hostlot, and his worthy assistant, Dr. Wall. We are then both of us, Rev. P. Cronin and myself, comfortably domiciled here, and after a few days of rest, I will pay my respects and offer the homage of genuine filial devotion to fhe Holy Father in behalf of the diocese of Buffalo.

You know, perhaps, already, that we left Rev. P.
Moynihan at Paris, the physician advising him to go
directly to Genoa or some southern clime. I have Moynihan at Paris, the physician advising him to go directly to Genoa or some southern clime. I have not since heard of him, and I have just written a letter to Genoa making enquiries concerning him. This reminds me too of our disappointment in receiving no news yet from Buffalo. We expected a large budget of news here in Rome, but lo! not a line awaited us; not even a copy of the UNION, to inform us that Rev. F. Kelly was not overwhelmed with his multifarious duties of editor-in-chief, etc. But yes, by the way, we found here at Innsbruck some copies of the College Index, and also a note from Rev. M. Kircher, to which, you may tell him, I will attend, and you may also inform him that I had the pleasure of seeing his good and venerable father at Cologne. Now, you must not expect me to give you an account of our journey or of the celebrated localities through which we passed, or the holy shrines we visited. From Paris to Brussels and the field of Waterloo, thence to Louvain, where in the American College, we were once more at LETTER OF HIS LORDSHIP THE RIGHT REV.

DR. CRINNON, BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

DIOCESE OF HAMILTON,
Nov. 5th, 1878.

WALTER LOCKE, ESQ.—

DEAR SIB,—Your agent, Mr. Gooderich, called on me yesterday to procure my recommendation for the circulation of your paper in this diocese. I willingly grant it, and earnestly hope that your enterprise will meet with the hearty encouragement of the priests and people of this diocese. Your paper is well written, and contains a great amount of Catholic news, and what is still better, it breathes a truly Catholic spirit; so desireable in these days when rebellion against Ecclesiastical Authority is so rampant. I am glad that you are free from all political parties, and therefore in a position to approve of wise legislation and to condemn the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive cir-

ampani. I am gaid that you are free from all political parties, and therefore in a position to approve of wise legislation and to condemn the contrary. Wishing your paper an extensive circulation.

I remain, dear sir,
Your very faithfully,
+ P. F. Chinxxoo,
Bishop of Hanilton.

Bro. Tobias, Director of the Christian Brothers,
Toronto, wites:—We like the first numbers of the Extraction of the Carnotae Rixcomvery much. It lides fait to be the best Catholic journal in Ontario.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Bothom Fidel.

The Carnotae Rixcoms, published at Ontario,
Canada, is making a good start. It has been in the field search you woman, but were delighted too from the many paper, the Carnotae Rixcoms, publisher. It is a large well printed sheet, and offered at 82 a year.

We wish the Rixcoms and the estimation of a new paper, the Carnotae Rixcoms Tanoo.

**The Carnotae Rixcoms, publisher. It is large well printed sheet, and offered at 82 a year.

We wish the Rixcoms and the estimation of a new paper, the Carnotae Rixcoms and the contrary plants and the thousands and tested rigorously and scientifically by distinguished professors, physicians and theologians. Back again the same evening to Louvain and next day to Antwerp and Malines to see and examine the two famous chimes of bells, which with those of Bruges are the most famous of Belgium and of the world. Sunday we spent quietly at the College, where we have one promising German student who will finish his course this year. Monday to Namur, where is the mother-house of our good Sidney of St. of Western Ontario. The first number came out on October 4th last, and is an eight page sheet of creditable appearance and much promise. One page is devoted to editorial matter, and able writers have charge of that department. We wish the Record a prosperous career.

New York Tablet.

The Catholic Record, London, Ont., Canada, comes to us this week. It is a bright, well edited journal, conducted with taste and judgment. It displays in its editorial department much talent, and, if it continues as it has begun, we hesitate not to say that it will be successful. It is, apart from the able manner in which it is edited, Catholic through and through. It has our warmest wishes for its future.

Alvinton News.

The Catholic Record, published in London, is advance of the News. It is remarkably well edited, and is evidently under the supervision of an experienced hand. Devoted almost exclusively to the interests of the Roman Catholic Church, in Canada, it is as yet free from narrow minded bigotry, and in this respect may well be patterned after by many denominational journals of Protestantism.

London Free Press.

The Catholic Record.—The new enterprise of a Catholic organ for the West is one that has been well repaid and enjoyed immensely the princely hospitality of the et sened predate and the glorious sectency of that old city, where until the time of Napoleon the Bishops ruled as temporal princes, and where St. Virgilius, and Irish monk, one of the Steecessors of St. Rupert, laid the foundations of its old Cathelical, and princes, and where St. Virgilius, and Irish monk, one of the steecessors of St. Rupert, laid the foundations of its old Cathelical. Accompanied by the public to be specially addressed. Irish monk, one of the successors of Sr. Rapers, and the foundations of its old Cathedral. Accompanied by the good Archbishop, we celebrated holy Mass at a sanctuary built on a lofty eminence a few miles out of the city called, "Maria Plain," and with

ALETTER FROM BISHOP RYAN, OF BUFFALO.

AN ACCOUNT OF HIS JOURNEY TO ROME.

American College, via dell 'Unitta, Rome, Oct. 28th, 1878.

VERY REV. WILLIAM GLEESGN:

REV. DEAR SIR,—At long and at last we have reached Rome, and found here in the American College a peaceful and happy haven after a long and wearsome journey. Most kindly and hospitably received, we find ourselves at home. Mr. O'Byrne, you may be sure, was rejoiced to see us. He is well and doing well in his studies.

The scenery here is wild and romantic, the little city nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty nestling quietly and snugly at the feet of the lotty Alps whose towering, rugged, snow-capped peaks girding her on every side like so many giant loany wardens watching over her and frowning on all intruders. There are quite a number of English speaking students: We spent a very pleasant day in company with a good old Jesuit Father, who years ago taught theology in Bp. Timon's house and had for disciples Rev. T. Cunningham and P. Colgan, (1 cannot this moment recall his name), (Kobler, Ed. C. U): We went to "Heiliges Wasser," Dr. Hoelscher can tell you where and what it is,—a little scher can tell you where and what it is,—a little sanctuary some 4,000 feet high, yet only midway up the Alpine height. I will not soon forget the adventure, nor, for some days after, did my tired and stiff limbs allow me to forget Helig. Wasser. and still limbs allow he to logger Heag. Wasen, our next point was Loretto and crossing the Alps by the Bronner pass we descended into the fertile plains of Italy, passing Verona, Bologna, Ancona, late, at night we reached the little village of Loretto, and next morning had the very great happiness of offering the holy sacrifice in the very house where the Angel Gabriel announced to Mary the mystery of the Incarnation, and first repeated the "Hail Mary," and where the word was made flesh, the identical house of Nazareth, where the Eternal deigned to become incarnate in the womb of the Virgin, blessed among women. I must not now stop to describe this place or relate its history, those who wish to learn more of it may read a little book by Archbishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, "The House of Loretto," a new edition of which has, I am pleased to learn, been recently been published. To our mutual satisfaction, we met here an American Priest, one of the plenipotentiaries of the Basilica, a minor conventual from Syracuse. Leaving the same evening, we returned through Ancona and Bologna to Florence, and after a brief stay amid the treasures of art and the charming surroundings of the quordam royal residence of the Grand Duke of Tuseany and capital of the kingdom of Italy, sayleigned to become incarnate in the womb of the the quordam royal residence of the Grand Duke of Tuscany and capital of the kingdom of Italy, say-ing Mass and staying over night with the good Laz-arist Fathers, to whom we were not unknown, and whose kind hospitality we had on a former occasion sperienced, we hastened on to Assisium Umbria. Portiuncula, St. Francis, the scraphic, and St. Clare, but it must be visited to know it. Its holy Clare, but it must be visited to know it. Its not memories and sacred relies I must not even name. I said Mass on the altar where reposes the body of St. Francis in the lower chapel of that wondrous triple church; visited the house of St. Francis, the chapel of the poor Clares, where rests the mortal remains of their sainted Foundress; the first monastery, or church, of St. Damian, rebuilt by St. Francis, where St. Clare with the Blessed Sacrament repulsed the Saracens, and finally the glorious Basilica of the Portiuncula. This the last holy Sancture ary before we reached Rome! how much we saw, how much to edity and strengthen Catholic faith, how much to tell of those ages of faith and to encourage and console the Catholic heart. Need I say that you and our good Priests and cherished people. that you and our good Priests and cherished peo-ple were everywhere present with us. Well, in Rome at last, we must close this long epistle, hoping it will find you all as well as it leaves us. Little

were devoted to small economies—putting self-in-dulgence entirely aside. If our correspondent or our readers will recall their companions, we think the first fact they will be impressed with is the measure of equality with which they started in the race for competence or wealth. The next fact they will be impressed with is the irregularity of the end Then, if they make an inqusition into the cause of the widely varying results, they will be profoundly impressed with the insignificant part "circumstances" impressed with the insignificant part "circumstances" have played in those results. Circumstances? Why, the rich man's son who had all the "circumstances" of the town has become a beggar. The poor, quiet lad, the only son of his mother, and she a widow, who could only earn money enough to procure for her boy the commonest education, is a man of wealth and has become a patron of his native village. This man who possesses and practices virtue makes his circumstances. The self-denying, prudent man creates around himself an atmosphere of safety where wealth naturally takes refuge—provided, of course, that the man has the power to earn it, either, in production, or exchange, or any kind of manual or intellectual service.—Scrübner.

heart actually panting with a desire to "tell you all about it," stamp your foot at him and tell him severely that children should be seen out of the city called, "Maria Piain," and with difficulty tearing ourselves away from the generous hospitality of the princely prelate we hurried on to Innsbruck. Here again with the good Jesuit Fathers, whose hospitality we enjoyed, we

one of the hinges, and sobbing he comes haltingly in to confess the mishap and his fault, give him a good sound cuffing, or take him up by the collar of his jacket and shake him. If you lift him off his feet and set him down once or twice, it will be apt to make him manly and free to confess his errors to

If your boy happens to be a girl, it is still easier to manage. Girls are impressible, and they take shape very quickly, and they harden into those shapes you have given them beau-tifully. Girls have little secrets and little foolishnesses, little vanities and silly conceits, and modesties that can so easily be laughed at, any mother if she be a woman of ordinary common sense, can easily take the course that shall protect her from being "bothered with

any of their nonsense."

Ah me! how many boys have been made liars and thieves by parental sternness. How many girls, modest and trustful, have been driven to conceal their sweetest life from the mother's eye, or to seek unnatural confidence by lack of her sympathy. There are some of us who are men and women now, who remember the days that are gone and our childhood's time; and we remember how little mother and father "understand us." And we have said more than once,—said it to ourselves when alone; said it to others who had had like experience,—what right had they to have children, if they didn't know how to treat them better than they did us? Love us? Certainly they loved us, but what good did that do us? Theirs was not a wise love, and when we needed the wisdom of love we got it not either for our guidance or our com fort. And some of us would be better now ourselves, and have less regret, had our parents been wiser.

"Father's provoke not your children to

PRINCE BISMARCK AND THE NEGO-TIATIONS.

From the Catholic Review.

The cable is busy again with the negotiations be tween the Vatican and Germany. We ventured some time ago, with the scant material at our dissince seem to justify (much to our regret) what we

We are now told, and the statement seems to be confirmed in part by the Germania, the leading Catholic paper in Germany, that the negotiations between Germany and the Vatican cannot succeed

pastors, and deprive the faithful of the ministries of their religion. Well, the Catholics are the same pastors, and deprive the faithful of the ministries of their religion. Well, the Catholics are the same "conspirators" to-day that they were seven years ago; that they have been all through. They have not weakened or altered a jot. They have grown stronger rather; hence their greater value in Prince Bismarck's eyes. If, then, he was right in persecut-ing them at all, he is right and justified in continu-ing that persecution. The safety of the Empire de-recals its continuous now more than ever since. mands its continuance now more than ever, since, as we said, the "conspirators" are stronger than ever. But no; for the sake of a parliamentary majority, he is willing with a stroke of his pen, to erase the penal code that it cost a civil revolution to frame and carry through. Could a confession of false play and injustice be more open and humiliat-

man who possesses and practices with the hades as circumstances. The self-denying, prudent man creates around himself an atmosphere of safety where wealth naturally takes refuge—provided, of course, that the man has the power to carn it, either, in production, or exchange, or any kind of manual or intellectual service.—Scribner.

ADVICE TO PARENTS.

Many people have a deal of trouble in bringing up children; but it is all unnecessary. There is a way in which a child can be squelched if parents only knew it. If you have a vigorous, athletic, exciteable urchinfor your son, and the little chap, fresh from some wonderful feat or startling experience, comes racing in through the front door, his face flushed, his eyes blazing and his little heart actually panting with a desire to "tell heart actually panting with a desire to "tell service of the control of the country, but a little scientific truth and force upon the Catholics the erime of which he are deal of trouble in man force upon the Catholics the erime of which he are dealed to practical knowledge would not, we are tempted to believe, retard the progress of agriculture.

ADVICE TO PARENTS.

Many people have a deal of trouble in bringing up children; but it is all unnecessary. There is a way in which a child can be squelched if parents only knew it. If you have a vigorous, athletic, exciteable urchin for your son, and the little chap, fresh from for your son, and the little chap, fresh from some wonderful feat or startling experience, comes racing in through the front door, his face flushed, his eyes blazing and his little heart actually panting with a desire to "tell decided to practical knowledge would not, we are tempted to believe, retard the progress of agriculture.

ADVICE TO PARENTS.

But again, he is apparently striving to bring about the catholics the erime of which he accused them: all, however, according to law now.

All acconfiguous planting to law how.

All acconfiguous planting that the progress of agriculture.

All acconfiguous planting that hard

is a proposition so preposterous as to carry its own condemnation on its face.

THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN.

The following remarkable letter was addressed by the Ameer of Afghistan to the acting Viceroy of India on the death of Lord Mayo: "After expresions of sorrow and affliction, be it known to your friendly heart that I have just been shocked to hear the terrible and mournful tidings of the death of the Viceroy and Governor-General of India. By this terrible and unforeseen stroke my heart has been overwhelmed with grief and anguish, for it can scarce occur again in days so out of joint as these that the world will see another so universally beloved that the world will see another so universally beloved and esteemed for his many high and excellent qual-ities as him who is now in the spirit land. All great and wise men have ever regarded this transi-tory world as a resting-place for a single night or as an overflowing and changing stream, and have never ceased to remind their fellows that they must pass beyond it and leave all behind them. It is, therefore, incumbent on men not to fix their affec-tions on perishable things during the course of their short lives, which are, as it were, a loan to them from short lives, which are, as it were, a loan to them from above. Naught remains to the friends and survivors of him who is gone from among us but patience and resignation. The unvarying friendship and kindness displayed towards me by him who is now

kindness displayed towards me by him who is now no more has induced me to determine, if the affairs of Afghanistan at the time permitted the step, to accompany his excellency on his retun to England, so that I might obtain the gratification of a personal interview with her majesty the queen, and derive pleasure from travelling in the countries of Europe. Before the externally predestined decrees, however, men must bow in silence. A crooked and perverse fate always interferes to prevent the successful attainment by any human being of his most cherished desires. What more can be said or written to express desires. What more can be said or written to express my grief and sorrow? It is my earnest wish that your excellency, wherever you may be, will in future communicate to me accounts of your health, and inform me of your name and titles, that I may be enabled to address my letters correctly."

Judging from the above we fancy the Ameer is a pretty well educated Barbarian.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

One hundred swarms of bees in Blackman, Mich., have yielded this season 2½ tones of-honey, one swarm making 13½ pounds of honey each day.

A Nebraska farmer reports six hundred pounds of bright sugar and one hundred and fifty-three gal-lons of nice syrup from one acre of early sorgum.

Advises from Bengal to England states that catposal, to make certain comments on the nature of the negotiations and their probable issue. Events Mr. Wiley Tunsdall, of Hale county, Alabama, has ordered one thousand English sparrows, which he hopes will prove an effectual cottonworm de-

> Cracked or Grease Heel.—This disease was quite prevalent among horses in the west last winter. Dr. Moore commends in the country Gentleman the

following treatment:
Place upon the foot a shoe which has heel calks but no toe-calks, and thus relieve the parts of ten-sion. Then poultice for two days with grated car-rots if procurable; if not linseed meal. Change the poultice twice per day, and spread upon a layer of powdered charcoal. Afterwards use the following ointment twice a day: Powdered golden seal, one ounce; glycerine, one ounce; carbolic acid, one ounce; lard, four ounces; mix. If necessary, poulice the parts again in a week's time, and cor the ointment.

Weeds in Fall. Spring weeds stand a chance of being cradicated. There is the planting and the cultivation and the hoeing, which leaves the field so clean at the commencement of the hay season that harly a weed is in sight. The peril begins just there. Weeds grow apace among the corn and potatoes, and long before harvest many plants mature toes, and long before harvest many plants mature and scatter their pestilent crop. There is nothing a farmer pays dearer for than the rest that allows them to thrive. These seeds will be right in the way of cultivation the next season and for years to come. They injure the succeeding hoed crops and the grain and grass crops. It is a nuisance to leave charcock amid oats or barley and a fraud to sell grain with foul seed in it. It is a nuisance to have to pull dock out of your winrows of hay, and some thing worse to sell hay with docks in it. Few far mers are awake to the economy honesty of absolutely clean fields. We want to keep up the good fight in the fall months. It will pay.

Air for Plants.-Agriculturists and gardeners do Air for Plants.—Agriculturists and gardeners do not pay sufficient regard to the necessity of air. Air is as necessary to the germination of seeds, as it is to animal life. The seeds, when buried so deeply in the ground as to be cut off from the air will never germinate. The part that atmospheric air performs in the act of germination is the same that it fulfills in the respiration of animals. Air explains, Mr. Figuier sets as the seeds by means of oxygen, and the geracts on the seeds by means of oxygen, and the germinating seed, like the animal, breathes out car-bonic acid; but from the instant when, by the probonic acid; but from the instant when, by the progress of germination, the young plant has produced small green leaves the chemical phenomenon is reversed. There are many curious facts in regard to the germination of seed which the world at large do not understand. Plain practical farmers are the hope of the country, but a little scientific truth added to practical knowledge would not, we are tempted to believe, retard the progress of agriculture.

Dyherrn, who was a convert to the Faith, died at Rothenburg, Germany, on the 29th of September, after a short illness, during which he had the happiness of receiving the consolations of religion. The deceased was one of the most emine at authors and poets of Catholic Germany. His poet as were worthy of the age of Goethe and Schiller, and his prose writings, chiefly Catholic tales, are admired for elegance of style, purity of language, and noble casts of character. Every line that this accomplished writer penned shows him to have been a faithful Catholic.

The Rosary of my Cross.

BY FATHER RYAN.

Some reckon their age by years,
Some measure their life by art—
But some tell their days by the flow of their tears,
And their life by the moans of their heart.
The dials of earth may show
The length, not the depth, of years,
Few or many they come—few or many they go—
But our time is best measured by tears.

Ah! not by the silver gray
That creeps through the sunny hair.
And not by the scenes that we pass on our wayAnd not by the furrows the finger of care
On forehead and face have made;
Not so do we count our years;
Not by the surrof the earth—but the shade
Of our souls—and the fall of our tears.

For the young are oft times old,
Though their brow be bright and fair;
While their blood beats warm, their heart lies cold—
O'er them the spring-time—but winter is there.
And the old are oft times young,
When their hair is thin and white;
And they sing in age as in youth they sung,
And they laugh, for their cross was light.

And they laugh, for their cross was flavor.

But bead by bead I tell
The rosary of my years;
Froma cross to a cross they lead—'tis well!
And they're blest with a blessing of tears.
Better a day of strife
Than a century of sleep;
Give me instead of a long stream of life,
The tempests and tears of the deep.
A thousand Joys may foam
On the billows of all the years;
But never the foam brings the brave back home
It reaches the heaven through tears.

FABIOLA;

THE CHURCH OF THE CATACOMBS.

BY HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL WISEMAN.

So saying, he led him into an elegant room, where Fabius had ordered goblets and flagons of the richest Falernian wine to be brought, for such as, according to Roman fashion, liked to enjoy a commissatio, or drinkingbout. But only Corvinus, engaged by Fulvius, followed.

On a beautifully inlaid table were dice. Fulvius, after plying Toronatus, with more liquor modification.

On a beautifully inlaid table were dice. Fullying, after plying Torquatus with more liquor, negligently took them up, and threw them playfully down, talking in the mean time on indifferent subjects. "Dear me!" he kept exclaiming, "what throws! It is well I am not playing with any one, or I should have been ruined. You try, Torquatus."

Gambling as we leave before had been the ruine.

have been ruined. You try, Torquatus."

Gambling, as we learnt before, had been the ruin of Torquatus: for a transaction arising out of it he was in prison, when Sabastian converted him. As he took the dice into his hand, with no intention, as he thought, of playing, Fulvius watched him, as he thought, of playing, Futyins watched him, as a lynx might his prey. Torquatus's eye flashed keenly, his lips quivered, his hand trembled. Fulvius at once recognized in all this, coupled with the poising of his hand, the knowing cast of the wrist, and the sharp eye, to the value of the throw, the violence of first torquation to resume a recommend vice.

snarp eye, to the value of the throw, the violence of a first temptation to resume a renounced vice.

"I fear you are not a better hand than I am at this stapid occupation," said he indifferently; "but, I dare say, Corvinus here will give you a chance, if nor will stake smathing your law."

if you will stake something very low."

"It must be very low indeed,—merely for recreation; for I have renounced gambling. Once, indeed -but no matter.

—but no matter."

"Come on," said Corvinus, whom Fulvius had pressed to his work by a look.

They began to throw for the most trifling stakes, and Torquatus generally won. Fulvius made him drink still, from time to time, and he became very

"Corvinus, Corvinus," he said at length, as if recollecting himself, "was not that the name that Cassianus mentioned?"

"Who 2" school of "

had given him, he threw the purse itself upon the table. Fulvius coolly opened it, emptied it, counted the money, and placed opposite an equal heap of gold. Each prepared himself for a final throw. The fatal bones fell; each glanced silently upon their spots. Fulvius drew the money towards himself; Torquatus fell upon the table, his head buried and hidden within his arms. Fulvius motioned Corvinus out of the room.

nt of the room.

Torquatus beat the ground with his foot; then meaned, next gnashed his teeth and growled; then put his fingers in his hair, and began to pull and tear it. A voice whispered in his ear, "Are you a Christian?" Which of the seven spirits was it? surely

"It is hopeless," continued the voice; "you have disgraced your religion, and you have betrayed it

"No, no," groaned the despairing wretch. "Yes; in your drunkeness you have told us all; quite enough to make it impossible for you ever to return to those you have betrayed."

"Begone, begone," piteously exclaimed the tortured sinner. "They will forgive me still. God"— "Silence; utter not His name; you are degraded, prejured, hopelessly lost. You are a beggar; tomorrow you must beg your bread. You are an outcast, a ruined prodigal and gamester. Who will look at you? will your Christian friends? And nevertheless you are a Christian; you will be torn to pieces by some cruel death for it; yet you will not be worstipped by them as one of their martyrs. You are a hypocrite, Torquatus, and nothing more."
"Who is it that is tormenting me?" he ex-

claimed, and looked up. Fulvius was standing with folded arms at his side. "And if all this be true, what is it to you? What have you to say more to me?" he continued.

"Much more than you think. You have betrayed yourself into my power completely. I am master of your money"—(and he showed him Fabiola's purse)—"of your character, of your peace, of your life. I have only to let your fellow-Christians know what you have done, what you have said, what you have been to-night, and you dare not face them. I have only to let that 'bully—that big brute,' as you called him, but who is son of the prefect of the city, loose upon you, (and no one else can now restrain him after such provocation), and to-morrow you will be standing before his father's tribunal to die for that religion which you have betrayed and disgraced. Are you ready now, any longer to real and stagger as a drunden gambler, to represent your Christianity before the judgment-scat of the Forum?"

The fallen man had not courage enough to follow the prodigal in repentance, as he had done in sin. Hope was dead in him; for he had relapsed into his capital sin, and scarcely felt remorse. He remained silent, till Fulvius aroused him by asking, "Well, have you made your choice; either to go at once to the Christians with to-night on your head, or to-morrow to the court? Which do you choose?"

Torquatus raised his eyes to him, with a stolid look, and faintly answered, "Neither"

"Come, then, what will you do?" asked Fulvius mastering him with one of his falcon glances.

"What you like," said Torquatus, "only neither of those things."

Fulvius sat down beside him, and said, in a soft "Much more than you think. You have betrayed

Fulvius sat down beside him, and said, in a soft Fulvius sat down beside him, and said, in a soft and soothing voice, "Now, Torquatus, listen to me; do as I tell you, and all is mended. You shall have house, and food, and apparel, ay, and money to play with, if you will only do my bidding."

"And what is that?"

"Bis to prove the state of the state of

"And what is that ?"

"Rise to-morrow as usual; put on your Christian face; go freely among your friends; act as if nothing had happened; but answer all my questions, tell me every thing."

every thing."

Torquatus groaned, "A traitor at last!"

"Call it what you will; that or death! Ay, death by inches. I hear Corvinus pacing impatiently up and down the court. Quick! what is it to be?"

"Not death! Oh, no! any thing but that!"

Fulvius went out, and found his friend fuming with rage and wings he had hard, work to pacify

Fulvius went out, and found his friend fuming with rage and wine; he had hard work to pacify him. Corvinus had almost forgottan Cassianus in fresher resentiments; but all his former hatred had been re-enkindled, and he burnt for revenge. Fulvius promised to find out where he lived, and used this means to secure the suspension of any violent and immediate measure.

Having sent Corvinus sulky and fretting home, he returned to Torquatus, whom he wished to accompany, that he might ascertain his lodgings. As soon as he had left the room, his victim had arisen from his chair, and endeavored, by walking up and down, to steady his senses and regain self-possession. But it was in vain; his head was swimming from his inchriety, and his subsequent excitement. The But it was in vain; his head was swimming from his inebriety, and his subsequent excitement. The apartment seemed to turn round and round, and float up and down; he was sick too, and his heart was beating almost audibly. Shame, remorse, self-contempt, hatred of his destroyers and of himself, the desolateness of the outcast, and the black despair of the reprobate, rolled like dark billows through his soul, each coming in turn uppermost. Unable his soul, each coming in turn uppermost. Unable to sustain himself loonger on his feet, he threw himself on his face upon a silken couch, and burried his burning brow in his icy hands, and groaned. And still all whirled round and round him, and a constant meaning samulad in his cars.

constant moaning sounded in his ears.

Fulvius found him in this state, and touched hi shoulder to rouse him. Torquatus shuddered, and started; then exclaimed: "Can this be Charybdis?"

PART SECOND.

CHAPTER I.

CONFLICT. "Who?" asked the other, surprised.
"Yes, it was," continued Torquatus to himself,
—"the bully, the big brute. Were you the person,"
he asked, looking up to Corvinus, "who struck that
nice Christian boy Paneratus?"

Corvinus was on the point of bursting into a
rage, out Fulvius checked him by a gesture, and
said, with timely interference;
"That Cassianus whom you mentioned is an
eminent schoolmaster; pray, where does he live?"
This he knew his companion wished to ascertain;
and thus he quieted him. Torquatus answered:
"He lives, let me see,—no, no; I won't turn traitor.
No; I am ready to be burnt, or tortured, or die for
my faith; but I won't betray any one,—that I wont."
"Let me take your place, Corvinus," said Fulvius,
who saw Torquatus's in the game deepening. He
put forth sufficient skill to make his antagonist
more careful, and more intent. He threw down a
somewhat larger stake. Torquatus, after a momen's pause of deliberation, matched it. He won
it. Enlyins seemed yeved. Torquatus threw book
it. Enlyins seemed yeved. Torquatus threw book
it. Enlyins seemed yeved. Torquatus threw book
is enlying the hortors of persecution will re-appear, and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to flow in a fuller and
christian blood will have to f The scenes through which we have hitherto led

more careful, and more intent. He threw down a somewhat larger stake. Torquatus, after a momen's pause of deliberation, matched it. He won it. Fulvius seemed vexed. Torquatus threw back both sums. Fulvius seemed to hisitate, but put down an equivalent, and lost again. The play was now silent: each won and lost; but Fulvius had steadily the advantage; and he was the more collected of the two.

Let was towards the end of October that a young It was now in harrative. It was towards the end of October that a young It was towards the end of October that a young It was now in harrative. It was towards the end of October that a young It was towards the end of October that was towards the end of October that young It was towards the end of October that was towards the end of October Once Torquatus looked up, and started. He thought he saw the good Polycarp behind his adversary's chair. He rubbed his eyes, and saw it was only Corvinus staring at him. All his skill was now put forth. Conscience had retreated, faith was was only Corvinus staring at him. All his skill was now put forth. Conscience had retreated; faith was wavering; grace had already departed. For the demon of covetousness, of rapine, of dishonesty, of recklessness, had come back, and brought with him seven spirits worse than himself, to that cleansed, but ill-guarded soul; and as they entered in, all that was holy, all that was good, departed.

At length, worked up, by repeated losses and draughts of wine, into a phrenzy, after he had drawn frequently upon the heavy purse which Fabiolia had given him, he threw the purse itself upon the table. Fulvius coolly opened it, emptied it, counted the money, and placed opposite an equal heap of gold. Each prepared himself for a final throw. The fatal bones fell; each glanced silently upon their spots. Fulvius drew the money towards himself; He looked like one who had lived much among the dead, and was happiest in their company. His two sons, Majus and Severus, fine athletic youths, were with him. The first was busy carving, or scratching rather, a rude epitaph on an old slab of marble, the reverse of which still bore traces of a heathen sepulchral inscription, rudely effaced by its new possessor. Pancratus looked over the work in hand and smiled; there was hardly a word rightly spelt, or a part of speech correct; indeed here it is, "De Bianoba Pollecla que Orden Bendet de Bianoba." The other son was making a rough design, in which could be distinguished Jonas devoured by the whale, and Lazarus raised from the dead, both most conventionally raised from the dead, both most conventionally drawn with charcoal on a board; a sketch evidently for a more permanent painting elsewhere. Further, it was clear, that when the knock came to the door old Diogenes was busy fitting a new handle to an old pick-axe. These varied occupations in one family might have surprised a modern, but they did not at all the youthful vtsitor; he well knew that the family belonged to the honorable and religious craft of the Fossores, or executors of the ligious craft of the Fossores, or excavators of the Christian cemeteries. Indeed, Diogenes was the head, and director of that confraternity. In conformity with the assertion of an anonymous writer, formity with the assertion of an anonymous writer, contemporary with St. Jerome, some modern antiquarians have considered the fossor as forming a lesser ecclesiastical order in the primitive Church, like the lector, or reader. But although this opinion is untenable, it is extremely probable that the duties of this office were in the hands of persons appointed and recognized by confessionical authority. The

and filling up of the numerous cemeteries round Rome, a system too, so complete from the beginning, as not to have positive signs of improvement or change as time went on, gives us reason to conclude, that these wonderful and venerable works were carried on under one direction, and probably by some body associated for that purpose. It was not a cemetery or necropolis company, which made a speculation of burying the dead, but rather a pious and recognized confraternity, which was associated for the purpose.

for the purpose.

A series of interesting inscriptions, found in the cemetery of St. Agnes, proves that this occupation was continued in particular families; grandfather, father, and sons, having carried it on in the same place. We can thus cooling the same place. We can thus easily understand the great skill, and uniformity of practice observable in the catacombs. But the fossores had evidently a higher catacombs. But the fossores had evidently a nigher office, or even jurisdiction, in that underground world. Though the Church provided space for the burial of all her children, it was natural that some should make compensation for their place of sepulture, if chosen in a favorite spot, such as the vicinity of a martyr's tomb. These sextons had the management of such transactions, which are often recorded in the ancient cemeteries.

However this may be, we trust we have laid before our readers all that

fore our readers all that is known about the pro ssion, as such, of Diogenes and his sons. We left Pancratius amused at Majus's rude at-tempts in glyptic art; his next step was to address

"Do you always execute these inscriptions your

"Oh, no," answered the artist, looking up and smiling, "I do them for poor people, who cannot afford to pay a better hand. This was a good woman who kept a small shop in the Via nova, and you may suppose did not become rich, especially as she was very honest. And yet a curious thought struck me as I was carving her epitaph.'
"Let me hear it, Majus."

"Let me hear it, Majus."
"It was, that perhaps some thousand years hence or more, Christians might read with reverence my scratches on the wall, and hear of poor old Pollecla and her barley-stall with interest, while the inscription of not a single emperor, who persecuted the Church, would be read or even known."

"Well, I can hardly imagine that the superb mausoleums of sovereigns will fall to utter decay, and yet the memory of a market-wife descend to distant ages. But what is your reason for thinking

Simply because I would sooner commit to the keeping of posterity the memory of the pious poor than that of the wicked king. And my rude record may possibly be read when triumphal arches have been demolished. It's dreadfully written though,

"Never mind that; its simplicity is worth much

"Ah, that is a beautiful inscription brought us to put up; you will see the writer and engraver were different people. It is to go to the cemetery at the Lady Agnes's villa, on the Nometan way. I believe it is in memory of a most sweet child, whose death is deeply felt by his virtuous parents."
"Dear, happy child!" continued Paneratius, when had payment the incompany of the incompany of the payment the incompany of the payment the pay

he had perused the inscription : "add me the reader, of the writer and carver of your epitaph, in your

"Amen," answered the pious family.

"Amen," answered the pious family.

But Pancratius, attracted by a certain husky sound in Diogenes's voice, turned round, and saw sound in Diogenes's voice, turned to cut off the end of sound in Diogenes's voice, turned round, and saw the old man vigorously trying to cut off the end of a little wedge which he had driven into the top of the handle of his pick-axe, to keep it fast in the iron; but every moment baffled by some defect in his vision, which he removed by drawing the back of his brawny hand across his eyes. "What is the

his vision, which he removed by drawing the back of his brawny hand across his eyes. "What is the matter my good old friend?" said the youth kindly. "Why does this epitaph of young Dionysius particularly affect you?"

"It does not of itself; but it reminds me of so much that is past, and suggests so much that may be about to come, that I feel almost faint to think

What are your painful thoughts, Diogenes?" "What do you see, it is all simple enough to take into one's arms a good child like Dionysius, wrapped in his cerecloth, fragrant with spices, and lay him in from sorrow to joy was easy and sweet. It is a very different thing, and required a heart as hardened as mine by practice "(another stroke of the hand across the eyes) "to gather up hastily the torn flesh and the eyes) "to gather up hashly the torn hesh and broken limbs of such another youth, to wrap them hurriedly in their winding-sheet, then fold them into another sheet full of lime, instead of balsams, and shove them precipitately into their tomb. How differently one would wish to treat a martyr's

"True, Diogenes; but a brave officer prefers the plain soldier's grave, on the field of battle, to the carved sarcophangus on the Via Appia. But are such scenes as you describe common, in times of

By no means uncommon, my good young master. I am sure a pious youth like you must have visited, on his anniversary, the tomb of Restitutus in the cemetery of Hermes."

"Indeed I have, and often have I been almost jealous of his early martyrdom. Did you bury jealous."

Yes; and his parents had a beautiful tomb made the arcosolium of his crypt. My father and I made it of six slabs of marble, hastily collected, and engraved the inscription now beside it. I think I carved better than Majus there," added the old man,

That is not saying much for yourself, father," joined his son no less smiling. He continued : "What a glorious youth, to have

He continued :

"No doubt," replied the old man; "but I dare
say you have always thought that his body reposes
alone in his sepulchre. Any one would think so
from the inscription."

"Certainly Thave always thought so. It is other-

"Yes, noble Pancratius, he has a comrade younger than himself lying in the same bed. As we were closing the tomb of Restitutus, the body of a boy closing the tomb of Restitutus, the body of a boy not more than twelve or thirteen years old was brought to us. Oh, I shall never forget the sight! He had been lung over a fire, and his head, trunk, and limbs, nearly to the knees, were burnt to the very bone; and so disfigured was he, that no feature could be recognized. Poor little fellow, what he could be recognized. Poor little fellow, what he must have suffered! But why should I pity him Well, we were pressed for time; and we thought the youth of eightteen would not grudge room for his fellow-soldier of twelve, but would own him for a counger brother; so we laid him at Elius Fabius's eet. But we had no second phial of blood to put outside, that a second martyr might be known to be there; for the fire had dried his blood up in his

"What a noble boy! If the first was older, the second was younger than I. What say you, Diogenes, don't you think it likely you may have to erform the same office for me one of these days?"
"Oh, no, I hope not," said the old digger, with a

"Oh, no, I hope not," said the old digger, will a return of his husky voice. "Do not, I entreat you, allude to such a possibility. Surely my own time must come sooner. How the old trees are spared, indeed, and the young plants cut down!"

"Come, come, my good friend, I won't afflict you. But I have almost forgotten to deliver the message

I came to bring. It is, that to-morrow at dawn, you must come to my mother's house, to arrange about preparing the cemeteries, for our coming troubles. Our holy Pope will be there, with the priests of the and recognized by ecclesiastical authority. The uniform system pursued in excavating, arranging,

titles, the regionary deacons, the notaries, whose number has been filled up, and you, the head fossor, that all may act in concert."

"I will not fail, Pancratius," replied Diogenes.

"And now," added the youth, "I have a favour to ask you," "A favour from me?" asked the old man sur

'Yes; you will have to begin your work immediately, I suppose. Now, often as I have visited, for devotion, our sacred cemeteries, I have never studied or examined them; and this I should like to do with you, you know them so well."

you, you know them so well."

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure," answered Diogenes, somewhat flattered by the compliment, but still more pleased by this love for what he so much loved. "After I have received my instructions, I shall go at once to the cemetery of Callistus. Meet me out of the Porta Capena, half an hour before mid-day, and we will go on together." gether.

"But I shall not be alone," continued Pancratius. "Two youths, recently baptised, desire much to become acquainted with our cemeteries, which they do not yet much know; and have asked me to

initiate them there."

"Any friends of yours will be always welcome. What are their names, that we may make no mis

take?"
"One is Tiburtius, the son of Chromatius, the late prefect; the other is a young man named Tor-

"Severus started a little, and said: "Are you uite sure about him, Pancratius?"

Diogenes rebuked him saying, "That he comes to

Diogenes rebuked him saying, "That he cough," us in Pancratius's company is security enough," "I own," interposed the youth, "that I do not know as much about him as about Tiburtius, who is really a gallant, noble fellow. Torquatus is, however, very anxious to obtain all information about our affairs, and seems in earnest. What makes you

fear, Severus?"

"Only a trifle, indeed. But as I was going early to the cemetery this morning, I turned into the Baths of Antoninus."

"What!" interrupted Pancratius, laughing, do

"What it" interrupted Pancratius, laughing, do you frequent such fashionable resorts!"

"Not exactly," replied the honest artist; "but you are not perhaps aware that Cucumio the capsurius and his wife are Christians?"

"It is possible? where shall we find them next?"

"Well, so it is; moreover they are making a tomb for themseives in the cemetery of Callistus; and I had to show them Majus's inscription for it."

"Here it is," said the latter, exhibiting it as follows: "Cucumio et Victoria se Vivos Peoeram Capsurius de Autominianas.

"Capital!" exclaimed Pancratius, amused at the blunders in the epitaph; "but we are forgetting Torquatus."

"As I entered the building, then," said Severus, "I was not a little surprised to find in one corner, at that early hour, this Torquatus in close conversation with the present prefect's son, Corvinus, the pretended cripple, who thrust himself into Agnes's house, you remember, when some charitable unknown person (God bless them!) gave large alms to the poor there. Not good company I thought, and at such an hour, for a Christian."

"True, Severus," returned Pancratius, blushing deeply; "but he is young as yet in the faith, and probably his old friends do not know of his change. We will hope for the best."

The two young men offered to accompany Panther of the post."

The two young men offered to accompany Panther would be myself, Pat."

The two young men offered to accompany ratius, who rose to leave, and see him safe through the poor and profligate neighborhood. He accepted their courtesy with pleasure, and bade the old ex-cavator a hearty good night.

CHAPTER II.

It seems to us as though we had neglected one It seems to us as though we had neglected one, whose character and thoughts opened this little history, the pious Lucina. Her virtues were indeed of that quiet, unobtrusive nature, which affords little scope for appearing on a public scene, or taking part in general affairs. Her house, besides being, or rather containing a title or parochial church, was now honored by being the residence of the supreme Pontiff. The approach of a violent persecution, in which the rulers of Christ's spiritual kingdom were sure to be the first sought out, as the enemies of Casar, rendered it necessary to transfer the residence of the Ruler of the Church, from his the residence of the Ruler of the Church, from the residence of the Ruler of the Church, from his ordinary dwelling to a securer asylum. For this purpose Lucina's house was chosen; and it continued to be so occupied, to her great delight, in that and the following pontificate, when the wild beasts were ordered to be transferred to it, that Pope Marcellus might feed them at home. This loathsome punishment seen coursed his death.

ment soon caused his death. Lucina admitted, at forty, into the order of dea-Lucina admitted, at forty, into the order of deaconnesses, found plenty of occupation in the duties of her office. The charge and supervision of the women in church, the care of the sick and poor of her own sex, the making, and keeping in order of sacred vestments and linen for the altar, and the instruction of children and female converts preparing for handism, as ren and female converts prepering for baptism, as well as the attending them at that sacred rite, bewell as the attending them at that sacred rite, belonged to the deaconnesses, and gave sufficient occupation in addition to domestic offices. In the exercise of both these classes of duties, Lucina quietly passed her life. Its main object seemed to be attained. Her son had offered himself to God; and lived ready to shed his blood for the faith. To watch over him, and pray for him, were her delight, rather than an additional employment.

Early in the morning of the appointed day, the meeting mentioned in our last chapter took place. It will be sufficient to say, that in it full instructions It will be sufficient to say, that in it full instructions were given for increasing the collection of alms, to be employed in enlarging the cemeteries and burying the dead, in succouring those driven to concealment by persecution, in nourishing prisoners, and obtaining access to them, and finally in ransoming or rescuing the bodies of martyrs. A notary was named for each region, to collect their acts and record interesting events. The cardinals, or titular priests, received instructions about the administration of sacraments, particularly of the Holy Eucharist, during the persecution; and to each was intrusted one cemetery or more, in whose subterranean church he was to perform the sacred mysteries. The holy Pontiff chose for himself that of Callistus, which made Diogenes, its chief sexton, not Callistus, which made Diogenes, its chief sexton, not a little, but innocently, proud.

a little, but innocently, proud.

The good old excavator seemed rather more cheery than otherwise, under the exciting fore-bodings of a coming persecution. No commanding officer of engineers could have given his orders more briskly, or more decidedly, for the defence of a fortified city committed to his skill to guard, than he issued his to the subordinate superintendents of the various cemeteries round Rome, who met him by appointment at his own house, to learn the instructions of the superior assembly. The shadow of the sun-dial at the Porta Capena was pointing to structions of the superior assembly. The shadow of the sun-dial at the Porta Capena was pointing to mid-day, as he issued from it with his sons, and found already waiting the three young men. They walked in parties of two along the Appian road; and at nearly three miles from the gate, they entered by various ways (slipping round different tombs that lined the road) into the same villa on the righthand. Here they found all the requisites for a descenting Here they found all the requisites for a descent into the subterranean cemeteries, such as candles, lantern, and the instruments for procuring light. Severus proposed that, as the guides and the strangers were in equal number, they should be divided into pairs; and in the division he allotted Torquatus to himself. What his reason was we may easily conjecture.

To be Continued.

WISE SAYINGS.

Tho

and

sion

grat

him

mos

to n

(La

add mai

oth

que

gre

too

Ref

lan

A man may buy gold too dear.

A light purse is a heavy curse.

A little leak will sink a big ship. All lay loads on the willing horse. A fault confessed is half redressed. A fault confessed is naif redressed.

A wise layer-up is a wise layer-out.

All are not friends that speak us fair.

A quiet conscience sleeps in thunder.

A guilty conscience needs no accuser.

An oak tree is not felled with one blow. A bad workman quarrels with his tools.
A good name keeps its lustre in dark.
A nod from a lord is a breakfast for a fool. Always put your saddle on the right horse. An honest man's word is as good as his bond. An unlawful oath is better broke than kept. An unrawful oath is better broke than kept.

A man may hold his tongue at the wrong time.

An hour in the morning is worth two in the after-

An ounce of mother wit is worth a pound of book

THE LOST WAGER.

In the northern part of Ireland there once lived two neighbors, Patrick Grady and Tom McNulty. Their farms were close together, so that their homes were scarcely one-fourth of a mile apart, They were both blessed with loving and thrifty wives, who seemed to think their husbands' superiors could not be found in the land.

Mary and Bridget often discussed their husbands' merits, and each blessed Providence for giving to them such worthy hus-

bands to love.

As Patrick and Tom owned but one horse each, they often "doubled up" to do a hard day's work or to carry their oats or barley to the market. In or to carry their oats or barley to the market. ct they assisted each other in various ways, as nd neighbors should.

"Holy saints, Tom! an' would ye be after thinking of taking another woman over poor Mary's childer, to wear the life out of yerself and them, Tom?"

"And do ye not think, Pat," said Tom, with a longabent sparkle in his eyes;" do ye not think that Bridget would marry again if ye were dead, Pat?"

"God forbid," said Pat, in a solenn tone," that she would be thinking of the likes."

"I'll wager ye a live-pound note," said Tom," that if ye was dead the morrow that she would consent to marry before two weeks, and that man would be myself, Pat."

"Done," said Patrick;" but how will ye know,

Tom?"
"Aisy enough," said Tom. "When ye go home to-night tell Bridget that ye do not feel well, and grow worse and worse; thin send Bridget for me, and be dead before she gets back."
"Agreed," said Pat, and away he goes to play his cruel joke to test his wife's fidelity to his dead memory."

nemory.

Tom was awakened about midnight by Bridget's Tom was awakened about miningfit by Dridget's voice calling him to hasten, as Patrick was dying.

He dressed himself and hastened as soon as possibl over to Patrick's, only to find him apparently dead, and Bridget sobbing as if her heart would break.

Tom waited until she had her cry out and then

"I know how to feel for ye, Bridget, for I lost as good a friend as ye have yerself this day; but what good does it do us to cry our eyes sore? We can't bring them back to us agin. And I'm think Bridget, as our land lies together, why could Bridget, as our fand lies together, why could not yerself and me, after giving poor Pat a decent wake and burial, get married?" said Tom; "for Mary, God rest her sowl, cauld not wish a better woman over her poor childer, Bridget dear, than yerself."

"Glory be to God, but I was thinking the same meetly when cossing the garden. Tom!"

meself when crossing the garden, Tom! It is needless to say that Patrick lost his five-pound note. Nor did he ever again chide Tom for thinking of getting, another wife.—Connecticut Cath-

AN OLD MAID.

An old maid may have odd notions, set ways, invulnerable prejudices, and a dozen queer crotchets, but she is always sure to have a good heart. Who ever heard of an old maid refusing a cry for help from one in distress? The outward appearance of an old maid may not be so fair and pleasant as that of a young one, but in times of sickness and trouble she will be a ministering angel; so look at the old maid reverently, tolerate her notions and idosynerasies, for she derserves respect. A recent writer very truly says: There is something remarkable in the fact hat a man may reach the age of thirty-five or forty and remain unmarried, and very little comment is made upon it. But when a woman arrives at that point, and is still unappropriated, how very different is the case. Now, why should it be so? If a woman has calmly and well studied the situation, and decides that she will be happier to remain single, why should society interfere with her resolution, or her women friends giggle, criticise, or meddle with her disposition of her own affairs? There is a spice of sharp dis crimination in the saying, 'It's a great deal better to cry because you're not married than to cry because you are. A good old maid is the best possible type of unselfish womanhood, who, if she never enjoys the happiness of maternity, escape at the same time the most poigant of all life's sorrows, endured by those whose children have gone astray.'

—On Sunday, Nov. 3rd, as we learn from the Catholic Mirror, Most Rev. Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore administered the Sacrament of Confirmation at St. James' Church (under the pastoral care of the Padamert Palame). of the Redemptorist Bathers). Among those con-

-We deeply regret to announce the death of Rev. Father John R. McDonald, for twelve years pastor of St. Mary's of the Immaculate Conception, at Williamsburg, N. Y., which occurred on the 12th inst. Also that of Rev. P. A. Tiernay, pastor of Kenokea, Mich., which took place on the same day. THE SECRET OF THE CATHOLICITY OF THE ISLE OF SAINTS.

A lecture on "The Secret of Ireland's Catholic ity" was delivered at the Catholic University, Dublin. on Wednesday, November 6, by the Very Rev. Thomas Burke, O. P.

The Lord Mayor, in introducing the lecturer, said he was proud to say he came from the same province and town as Father Burke, and there was no occasion during his mayorality on which he had felt so

gratified as in presiding that evening. Father Burke, who was loudly cheered, began by explaining, that, from the number of clergy around him and the shape of the desk before him, he almost imagined himself in the pulpit, and was about to make the sign of the cross at the top of his voice. (Laughter.) The subject on which he proposed to address them was one of the most important of all the many mysteries which the human race propounded to us for our consideration, and, if possible, for our solution. Two islands lying side by side with each other out in the western ocean, associated by conquest and by years of the same government, in a great measure, England and Ireland lay bound together for weal or for woe, and our part mostly for woe (hear, hear), and for more than three hundred years the stranger held not his own, but our own in spite of us, and by some strange fatality the arm of the nation seemed paralyzed for his expulsion or destruction. The conquest, as they were aware, took place hundreds of years before the so-called Reformation. Anglo-Norman's came over to Ireland; they were splendid men. It would be a strange thing if he said a word against them, for he was one of them, at least by descent. (Laaghter.)

They were the greatest warriors, the greatest statesmen and the greatest Catholics in the world, and in men and the greatest Catholies in the world, and in a short time they became more Irish than the Irish themselves. More than this, the two people were united by the strongest bonds that could unite two nations, namely—community of religion, so that out of Celtic faith and Norman piety sprang up those mediæval churches, collegiate, cathedral and others whose ruins to-day formed one of the choicest beauties of this old land of ours. (Applause.) For three hundred years or more the contest for est beauties of this old land of ours. (Appiause.)
For three hundred years or more the contest for Ireland's nationality was continuously, would that he could add successfully, or even nobly, fought; but in the sixteenth century, when Henry VIII as cended the throne, it seemed as if the heart of the nation was broken, and she was about to sheath her sword. And now this king rose up in the madnes of his power and called upon his subjects, both in England and Ireland, to change their religion; and the wonder was that these two people, lying side by the wonder was that these two people, tying side by side, so like each other in many ways—one of these people took one road, and the other the one diametrically opposite. There had been many causes assigned by historical writers, philoshphers and essayists. Some historians said that the secret of Ireland's fidelity to the Catholic faith was to be found in a cortain strength and determination of the Irish in a certain strength and determination of the Irish character, which other people did not possess. He would that this was a true solution; but history told them that it was a false one—that there was no such natural virtue, in any pronounced or reno such natural virtue, in any pronounced of re-markable form, in the history nor in the character of the Irish people. The history of the nation was written in tears and in blood; for if Ireland had

know. ever for one hour asserted herself in the grandeur of that natural virtue, and that firm determination me,and to do or die, she could have swept the invader off play his his dead her soil. (Loud applause.) Some again—Catholics mostly—said Ireland remained Catholic because of some prominent Catholic devotion, which sunk deeper into the Irish mind than into the English Bridget's s dying. s possible tly dead,

om

rith

bbed

a sin,

Pat?

." that

would

nd then

Tom for

ticut Cath-

kness and

g angel; so

derate her

derserves

endured by

istray."

but what Ve can't thinkin', headed people. They said the Irish were a very pigheaded people. They say if Henry VIII wanted to make the Irish Protestants he should have declared that Ireland was to remain Catholic, and made it death for any man to become a Protestant, and that then Ireland would have gone over en masse and joined the Protestant Church. (Laughter.) There his five-

joined the Protestant Church. (Laughter,) There were others who said the Irish were a very conservative people, and that Ireland remained Catholic through love of old traditions and old ways; but the people of England were far more attached to ancient usages than the Irish. What was it that was at work in Ireland and was venting in England? at work in Ireland and was wanting in England ?
It was this, that in Ireland the position of Catholics, and the relation of the Charch to the Holy See and the Populary were well and the Populary ware well and the Populary were well and the Populary ware well and the Populary was the Pope, were well and clearly understood; in Engtions, set There lay the whole secret. (Hear, Our Divine Lord when He founded the t a dozen s sure to ard of an Church a teaching, legislating and governing body, left the Pope as its visible head—the apex, the rock at the top of the pyramid of the Church. This posom one in ition was understood in Ireland, but there was one taint running through England in the best of her e of an old int as that Catholic days, and that one taint was jealousy of Rome—of the Pope's power and attributes. In Ireland the Pope's power was acknowledged by all and lovingly. The lamb out in the meadow of an

April evening, though there might be a hundred ewes in the field, would know his own mother and ewes in the field, would know his own mother and go to her. Ireland, then, when there were a hun-dred anti-Popes in the field, went with the instinct of a true child to her own father, and laid her hand upon him, and never made a mistake. (Applause.) And coming down to our own times, the greatest triumph of the Catholicity of a people since the world had heap specified by the discomination of antin the fact thirty-five and very But when a is still unworld had been spoiled by the dissemination of auti-Catholic principles, had been that strange instinct with which the Catholic people of Ireland rose up is the case. woman has to reject the veto when it was put as a condition on their emancipation. (Applause.) When Henry VIII called upon Ireland to become Protestant, he did not set here to the veto the control of the veto th nation, and r to remain re with her giggle, criti-

did not ask her to give up a single iota of her Catholic faith except one, and that was to give up the Pope and take him. He asked her to take Peter out of the arch and put in Harry. (Laughter.) Ireland said "no," in the name of philosophy and common sense, as well as religion, no, let. Peter reof sharp dis a great deal narried than old maid is common sense, as well as religion; no, let Peter remain, and she cemented Peter into the arch. (Applause.) She cemented him in with her best heart's blood that was shed for him and the latest heart's fish womanplause.) She cemented him in William Scatholic blood that was shed for him, and Ireland's Catholic e happiness ity stood to-day the noblest edifice in the Church of me time the

God. In England the rock was gone, and the shifting sand of a tyrant's will had taken its place, and to-day not a single vestige of Catholic truth reto-day not a single vestige of Catholic truth remained to the Protestant Church in England. The sacraments were gone; she held on to two for a while, but Mr. Bonham disposed of Baptism, and Archdeacon Denison's decision in the Privy Council disposed of the Holy Eucharist. A Protestant Bishop lately had the face to say: "The particular glory of our English Church is that she has no dogma whatever." (Laughter.) The mistakes Henry VIII made was to believe that the Irish were fools and that they were cowards. The battle for their earn from the op Gibbons, of t of Confirmapastoral care onverts to our

ve years pastor Conception, at ed on the 12th rnay, pastor of a the same day.

wrought, namely-that she should become the wrought, namely—that she should become the mother of Him who was a true man but yet God. Whatever He did, wherever He was, He was God, and yet there thrilled within Him as human a heart as ever throbbed in a man. He was the type and model, and in every part man, and as Christians we must form our hearts like to His, and it was for this end that the Church was living and labouring. It was of this human heart that he (Father Burke) would speak, and that from a human standpoint. Church, proclaimed that Ireland's Catholicity was invincible. That love for Rome, that constancy towards Rome, that complete, childlike Catholic trust in the Church of Rome, and submission to the Pope's in the Church of Rome, and submission to the Pope's authority and law, had been the security of our Catholicity in the past, and so it had been our highest glory in the present day. (Applause.) He believed it was the main element of whatever there might be of glory in the sign of the bow of God over the land of the future. It had been their chiefest glory in the present day that the grandest patients of the present day that the grandest patients are history. conclest glory in the present day that the grandest Pontiff, the greatest in many respects—as history would pronounce him to be—that God ever gave to His Church—Pope Pius IX—that great and glorious man, that wonderful son, burthened with the care of all the churches, could yet find time and thought and love to confer on Ireland, in the midst of his own cares, the great glory which he gave her on the own cares, the great glory which he gave her on the day when he put at the head of the Church of Ireland the illustrious man over whose grave they were just now weeping. (Applause.) He selected a man like to himself—full of knowledge, full of zeal, full of gentleness of heart; a man uniting, in the most wonderful manner, a gentleness with a force that asserted itself without any effort on his part, because was not so much the force of discipline, law or authority as the force of angelical and mild influence. To obey other men might have been a bond of duty—to obey Cardinal Cullen was a luxury of love and of devotion; to obey other men might have been a ask-to follow his behests was always a pleasure, because the grace of God was on him, the Spirit of because the grace of God was on him, the Spirit of God was in him, and went out in all meekness, gentleness, and love upon his people. (Applause.) And this great glory which was given to Ireland through him was the first of the kind that was ever conferred on this land, and our chiefest glory was that the hand that conferred that dignity on Ireland was one of the greatest that ever graced the sceptre of Peter in Rome. (Applause.) The future of Ireland—the future of Ireland! who can tell what it is tabe? We could easily forecast the near future of to be ? We could easily forecast the near future of other lands. We could easily see that one unsuc-cessful compaign may shake and terribly shake the foundations of empires. Who could forecast the future of Ireland itself except in this, that there is one element at least of success, one element of great-ness, one element of future prosperity and glory in its horizon-whatever else there may be wanting and that one element is the bond of unity which binds all Irishmen into the one common bond of the glorious Catholic religion which they had received from their forefathers. (Applause.) There was one rallying point, ond centre on the citadel never battered down or taken by the enemy, one triumphant point to which the whole history of our triumphant point to which the whole instery of our race can point with glory and with pride, one thing that has been the element of invincible success and victory in the past. (Applause.) They had, at least, then, one guarantee for whatever future may in the hand of God, and whatever greatness in His mercy He may vouchsafe for the future of this land of ours and that one regist of micro was the same of ourselves. of ours, and that one point of union must remain.
Whatever Rome touches is sanctified—she had touched the head of Ireland—she had sanctified this land, and on the day she called on the whole world to consecrate themselves to the Sacred Heart of Our Lord—where among the nations that came to make that grand oblation was any people, any nation so united or strong in its religious union as Ireland when she came to lay herself down at the feet of the Sacred Heart; and that which was the element of Sacred Heart; and that which was the element of our peace and glory in the past, that which was our only success, and which was the one victory assured to us, was the grand and the only certain rallying point we have for all ages to come? (Applause.) Rome, Rome, would be to us in ages to come what she was in ages past, and Ireland would be until the angel's trumpet calls to judgement the first, the most zealous and the most loving of the nations that turn to Rome, and salute the great nations that turn to Rome, and salute the great throne of the Vicar of Jesus Christ. (Loud and

THE REV. FATHER BURKE.

prolonged applause).

mind, and they pointed triumphantly to the extraordinary devotion to the Blessed Virgin which existed in Ireland. But history proclaimed that the English Catholic people, up to Henry VIII's time, seemed to be quite as devoted to the Blessed Virgin as the Irish. Ireland never claimed for herself the at the English people claimed for England, "The title the English people claimed for England, "The Dowry of Mary." Another class of men assigned a reason which we should be ashamed of if it existed, but it did not. They said the Irish were a very pigheaded people. They say if Henry VIII wanted to was performed at twelve o'clock by the Most Rev. Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Clonfert, after which High Mass was said by the Rev. Father Galvin. There were also present-Rev. Father Fahy, Rev. Father Cannon, Rev. Father Meaghan, Rev. Father Connelly, Rev. Father Costello, Rev. Father M'Keon, After the last Gospel the Rev. Father Burke preached-They had assisted to-day at one of the most joyful ceremonies of the Catholic Church namely-a dedication; for although the edifice they were in had been built for a number of years back it had never been duly dedicated, and in one sense it might be said to be a new church, as it was renewed in the beauty of the altar which had been erected by the munifience and strong faith of one of the Catholic families of the neighbourhood, showing forth that love for the beauty of God's house which at the same time betrayed the Catholic spirit and might be regarded as one of toe signs of predestination; and as the altar was the most necessary of all the furniture of the Catholic Church, so the building they were in had renewed its youth in the beausy of its altar. They had come to-day to assist in the dedication of this church to the Sacred Heart of our Lord. Therefore it was necessary to speak about that Sacred Heart to which the church was dedicated, and in which they and their children should adore the Eternal God. He would take for his text the works which the Holy Catholic Church recites on the Feast of the Sacred Heart, and that vas—"O Lord Jesus Christ, grant us that we may be clothed with the virtues and inflamed with the love of Thy most Sacred Heart." Catholies prolove of Thy most Sacred Heart." Cathories pro-fessed a religion which was not only strictly true, which was not only the most sublime of all forms of religion, but was also a reasonable and most en-lightoned religion—a religion that was not opposed to the testimony of either science or history. What do we Catholies pray for when we ask the Eternal Father in heaven to inflame our hearts with the affections of the Sacred Heart? Did they know what these affections were? If not, their know what these affections were left foot, their prayer was a vain, unreasoning, unintelligent petition, which God would not give ear to. Let us consider what are its virtues, what are its affections, that we may know what we seek, but (he should remind them) that when he spoke of the Sacred Heart that throbbed in the bosom of the Man God Ho was God Ruemal the Creater of all them. Archdeacon Denison's decision in the Privy Council disposed of the Holy Eucharist. A Protestant Bishop lately had the face to say: "The particular glory of our English Church is that she has no dogma whatever." (Laughter.) The mistakes Henry VIII made was to believe that the Irish were fools and that they were cowards. The battle for their religion had been fought upon many a field for three hundred years. Henry VIII had gone to his place, and England, in our own day, laid down her place, and England, in our own day, laid down her arms, and by the disestablishment of the Protestant arms, and by the disestablishment of the Protestant.

would speak, and that from a human standpoint. He would not speak of His eternal love and ineffable majesty, but of the Virgin's child, of the heart that He took from the Virgin's child, of the heart that He took from the Virgin's blood. When he (Father Burke) came to contemplate the love of the Sacred Heart it was like a man coming to select one on two Burke) came to contemplate the love of the Sacred Heart it was like a man coming to select one or two crystal drops from an immense ocean; like a man coming into the sunshine to select a sunbeam from the millions that are shed by the orb of day. He saw nothing but vastness, but he would select only saw nothing but vastness, but he would select only two as the special virtues that we pray for when we ask to be clothed in the virtues of the Sacred Heart of our Lord—virtues that belong to Him entirely, because He was the Son of God. The first was the virtue of absolute sinks were a proposite virtue and because He was the Son of God. The first was the virtue of absolute sinlessness. Perfectly sinless was the heart of Jesus Christ, and its very outworks, so to speak, were sinless too. In order that the citadel might be holy it was necessary that the outworks should be holy; hence on Mary was conferred a holiness surpassing that of all the angels and all the saints, that she might be worthy to bear in her womb the Son of God. When we speak of the Immaculate Conception we speak of a miracle, but not so when we speak of the sinlessness of the Sacred Heart; quite the contrary. It would of the Sacred Heart; quite the contrary. It would be the miracle of miracles, indeed, if sin could have been admitted there. It was to make atonement for the sin of all men, so it should be sinless. This heart was now make at the same than the single state of the single state. heart was open not only to the joy but sorrow of love, as when put to the torture by the kiss of Judas; but in joy or sorrow it was perfectly sinless. The second virtue was that as Man Jesus Christ was perfectly sinless. The second virtue was that as Man Jesus Christ was perfectly united to God. He (Father Burke) did not spead of the hypostic union, but the union of grace in its highest form, as it existed in the heart of Jesus Christ. Every thought of His mind, every affection of His heart, was actuated by the one thought, the one desire—to give glory and honor to His Father. He sought not His own glory. The best crown that man could bestow on Him was one of thomys, the best scentre man could put into the best crown that man could bestow on Him was one of thorns; the best sceptre man could put into the hand of the King of Heaven was a reed; the best throne they could afford Hin the hard bed of the cross. Well might be say, "I seek not My own glory, but that of My Father;" and that my Father said, "It is necessary for My glory that You should suffer;" and He suffered on the cross, but there was joy in His heart at fulfilling the will of His Eather. There was no joy in the heart of Mary, or joy in His heart at fulfilling the win of He Father. There was no joy in the heart of Mary, or holy Magdalen, or John, but He who was dying felt that it was necessary for the glory of His Father. Such was His union with God. Thus had He shown them the two virtues that were essential to every What must be the life of a man who is man. What must be the life of a man who is a sinner—who knows that no matter what he does he cannot give pleasure to God? He might be one with strong faith and goodness of heart, he may even deliver his body to be burned, yet, as St. Paul soys, it would profit him nothing. Oh! what it is soys, it would profit him nothing. Oh! what it is to be a sinner—prayer giving alms, but all useless. How necessary theu is it once for all to enter the sinlessness of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. But they have the sinlessness to be found? would ask where was that sinlessness to be found? Where was the perfection of holiness? He would answer that it was all provided, or rather that Christ had provided it in His Church. There was to be found that sinlessness of Jesus Christ; there was to be found that ocean of holiness, having bathed in which we come out holy and pure—the Sacrament which we come out holy and pure—the Sacrament of Penance. There in the confessional, let the sin be greater than any that ever cursed the earth, ter than that which brought down fire on Sodo and Gomorrah, one tear of contrition, one word from the priest, and the Sacred Heart of Christ opens to receive into it the returning sinner. The next virtue was the union that existed between God Reflect that when Christ our Lord and man. Reflect that when Christ our Lord preached His first sermon He taught the people how to pray, and said, "Father, who art in heaven." Never did he lose sight of that Father that was in heaven, and how shall we do the same! Perhaps some one would say when he knows that his sin has some one would say when he satisfied; I will go no been forgiven him, "I will be satisfied; I will go no further." But the Scripture says, "Woe to the man that stands alone." Do not think that we can and neatly finished interiorly, has been some time open for the purpose of religious worship, but it was not dedicated until yesterday, upon the companied to the purpose of the purpose of religious worship, but it was not dedicated until yesterday, upon the companied was provided was a property of the purpose of the pur pletion of a very handsome high altar which was presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-prod—Major Convey. The eccentury of blassing and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-prod—Major Convey. The eccentury of blassing the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residing in the neighbour-product of the conveying and the conveying and the conveying a decree of the presented by a gentleman residence hood-Major Comyn. The ceremony of blessing understand what that union is of which he had been speaking. He need not point to the tabernacle.
We now come to the second part of the petition—
"O Lord, grant us to be inflamed in heart with the love of your Sacred Heart," and here it was necessary again to remember that the Sacred Heart was a human heart. He was speaking of Him who was the child of Mary, and what was His first love—His first human affection? It was the love He had for the ever-blessed Virgin Mary. That was the most ardent love of Jesus Christ, and remember that in ardent love of Jesus Christ, and remembur that in the Sacred Heart of our Lord every affection was ranged with that beauty of order which exists in all God's creations. The Lord said that every child should love, honour, and obey his father and mother. Father, he had none. He (Father Burke) spoke not of Him in heaven; and all the human affections of the Sacred Heart of Mary's son were centred in Mary. All His thoughts—there was no recess of His mind that was not filled with love for His Virgin Mother. To show this let us take the time that He remained on earth. He remained thirty three was and divided that time. Portion He zaye to He remained on earth. He remained on earth. He remained thirty-three years, and divided that time. Portion He gave to the Blessed Virgin Mary, living alone with her, and portion to us in his public life. How many did He give to Mary! Thirty years he remained with her. He was loth to leave her, and nothing but the ternal decree of His Father could have driven him from the home of His mother. He grew up there a little infant, He became a child in Mary's arms, a little infant, He became a child in Mary's arms, and when He became a man he was unwilling to leave her, for, as the Holy Scriptures said, it was a time for rest. But in His public life there was no rest. Like the dove that was sent forth from the peaceful ark of Noah, and fluttered back, so after thirty years of rest He goes forth. He ends His life on the cross, but He descends like the dove to the heart of His mother. He began His public life by a miracle which He had at first refused to perform, saying that His time had not yet come. But Mary spoke to Him by one timid glance of the eye, and that she might not be pained, that her power and glory might go down to the end of time, He acceded to her request. What did this mean—that His time had not come? It was this. For four thousand years the prophets and servants of the Lord were years the prophets and servants of the Lord were crying out for the accomplishment of the Redemption. It was a cry that came from the Scriptures in terms of rightdown agony. All the creatures of earth without avail, for His time had not yet come. But Mary only glances at Him and He advances to His public life, and at the same time attested His love for Mary. . . And when he was dying, while the film of death was closing over His eyes, He forgets His own sorrow and makes provision for the mother He loved by intrusting her to the care of John—he whom He loved best of the twelve chosen

Apostles. Father Burke next spoke of the second love of the Sacred Heart of our Lord, namely—His love for St. Joseph, His reputed father, and urged

on the congregation the necessity of devotion to Joseph. He concluded by treating of the love

Joseph. He concluded by treating of the love God's Sacred Heart for the Catholic Church,

represented how essential it was that Cathe should make use of those means of salvation w

A MINNESOTAN PROTESTANT MINIS-TER SEEKS PEACE IN THE CATH-OLIC CHURCH.

[From the Catholic Review.]

Just at this time, when the list of converts to Catholicism published by the Whitehall Review is attracting so much attention both here and abroad, it is particularly pleasant to be able to add another honored name to swell the long list of converts in our own country, However contemptuously Protestants may speak of the Catholic Church, as being composed of the "ignorant lower classes," they can hardly say the same of her converts from the ranks of Protestantism. In the present instance it is the Rev. John Keble Karcher, late Episcopate pastor, of Rochester, Minn., who was received into the Chnrch ome two weeks ago by the Right Rev. Bishop Ireland, coadjuctor of St. Paul. Mr. Karcher is an alumnus of Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., where he graduated in the class of '55, receiving the degree of M. A. Ordained a Unitarian minister in Lowell, he had charge of the Lee street Unitarian Society, and later founded the Spring Garden Unitarian Society in Philadelphia, and preached for one year in the Handel and Haydu Music Hall, of that city. Then, after serving for some time as chaplain in the army, he determined to enter the Fpiscopal communion, and did so in '65, together with F. D.

Huntington and others.

For thirteen years he did good service for that denomination. In the diocese of Pittsburgh he organised Lambeth college; but on its failure to began its projection of the property of the central transfer of the central tra come a diocesan institution, he returned to central Pennsylvania, where, as rector of Pittson, he prepared the largest confirmation class ever known in that place. Ill health finally caused him to abandon his labors in that field, and to look for rest and health in the West. It was about the time of his leaving Pittson that he first began to entertain serious doubts as to whether it was not his duty to make his submission to the Catholic Church. Indeed it may be said that his going from Unitarianism to Episcopalianism was even then only a compromise. come a diocesan institution, he returned to central Episcopalianism was even then only a compromise. Since he came to the West he had succeeded in keeping the matter in abeyance, until he heard the public theological discourse last winter between Right Rev. Bishop Ireland and the Rev. Mr. Thomas pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in this city, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in this city, when the truth burst upon him with such over-whelming force that he could no longer resist. Thus after passing through several denominations with ever increasing unrest, he has at length found a sure footing on the rock of Peter. From a worldly point of view it required no small degree of heroism. of view it required no small degree of heroism on the part of Mr. Kacher to take the final step, for being a man of family, he found himself instantly cut off from all means of support, and his wife and children, as yet, unwilling to accompany him. This consideration doubtless had something to do with causing his long delay; and a spirit of true manlicausing ats long deal, and a specific constraint of the result of the became convinced that there was no safety outside the bark of Peter. How much easier it might be for some others to take the step who are not simi In conclusion let me express the hope that the larly situated!

gentleman's talent, learning and ability will soon find a new sphere of usefulness in the bosom of the

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 11th, 1877.

MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

FOLLOWING LIVINGSTONE'S TRACK.

From the Scotsman

The Rev. Father Law, S. J., for some time attached to the Church of the Sacred Heart, Lauriston street, Edinburgh, has been appointed to the staff of a mission which has been ordered by the College of the Propaganda to proceed to Central Africa. The care of the mission, which is called the Mistianizing the natives of the districts recently ppened up to European curiosity and enterprise by the labors of Livingstone, has been entrusted to the Jesuit Order. It is intended that the mission shall be taken over by the English Province of the order; but meantime, owing to the death in England of men fitted for the work, the other provinces have been drawn upon in the formation of the clerical staff. The head of the staff, the Rev. Pere Depelchin, a Belgian Jesuit, who has spent eighteen years in the East Indian missions, is at present in Edinburgh, where his undertaking is exciting great interest in Catholic circles.

The country over which this new Jesuit mission is to operate stretches from the River Limpope, on the south, which is the northern border of the Transvaal, to the sources of the Zambesi and Zaire and the banks of Lake Banjeweolo on the north, takes in the Lake Nyassa district on the east, and is bounded by the eighteenth degree of longitude of Paris on the west, in all a tract of country about four times the size of France. The chief of the mission, who made acquaintance with the Sultan of Zanzibar when the latter was travelling in India, will, in the first instance, visit Zanzibar and will thence proceed to the Cape. It is proposed to estab-lish in the colony a theological college and novitiate, to train missionaries for Central Africa, and generally to serve as the base of missionary operations. In carrying on these the purpose of the missionaries is to proceed gradually into the great interior by old method of "reduction," followed by order in their other missions. They will, that is to say, make industrial, scholastic, and ecclesiastical settlements first in the better known districts, and afterwards in those farther removed from the centre of Cape Gov-Government. The first mission stations are to be set down among the Matabele, to whom, as well as to the Bethchuanas, the fathers have been more particularly directed to proceed. It is expected that, with an increased number of missionaries, they soon be able to plant a station on the shores of Lake Bangweolo, where Dr. Livingstone breathed his last. For the present Father Depelchin, will take with him only ten clerical associates. A special portion of the work for which the missionaries are laying them-

selves out is scientific and geographical exploration. In this they have been materially aided by the courtesy of Sir Bartle Frere, to whom Father Depelchin was known in India. Sir Bartle has accorded them the use of observations and plans recently made in part of the district of the Zambesi by the Surveyor General of the Cape Settlements, who, further, has kindly directed their choice of instru-ments, and offered his aid in reducing their observations to the form of maps. In this enterprise the Jesuit missionaries are about to retrace, in great part, the steps taken by predecessors of their order, under the protection of the Portuguese, in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. At the present time the College of Propaganda is pushing missionaries into Ceutral Africa from several points. Some of these have from the side of the Egyptian Soudan, reached the sources of the White Nile, and are also working in Kordofan. Others are moving eastwards from Guinea and westwards from Zanzibar; and the Algerian missionaries have just received orders from Rome to put down stations in the districts of the Great Lakes. The sum of money which Father Depelchin considers to be required for carrying out the purposes of his mission is £8,000.

PERSECUTION IN FRANCE.

Every kind of petty persecution is at this moment waged in France against that most useful and at the same time most inoffensive class of men-the Brothers of the Christian Doctrine. As teachers of youth they are invaluable; yet in many places the authorities, in their hostility to the Church, have of late begun to turn the Christian Brothers out and put lay teachers in their places, whom it costs them three times as much to keepabout as sensible a process as the well-known operation of cutting one's nose to spite one's face. Sometimes, however, the law steps in and protects the good brothers against the attempts made on their existence. A case of this kind has lately happened at Perpignan, in Southern France. The municipal council resolved to do away with the School of the Christian Brothers, and as an instalmentprobably to show how enlightened they are they ordered their gas to be cut off. brothers appealed at once to the Court of Referees, and the judge held that, inasmuch as the brothers had been in possession of their school since 1850, they could not now be disturbed, and upset the resolution of the small despots.—London Universe.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN GERMANY.

"The Cardinal and the Chimney-Sweep' might be taken for the title of an interlude in the long and weary history of the persecution of the Church in Prussia. Last week Cardinal Ledochowski, who, it will be remembered, spent two years in prison for conscience' sake, and who is now staying at the Vatican, inaccessible to the pangs of the per-secuting harpies, was to have appeared in the Criminal Court of Birnbaum, in the Province of Posen, to answer the charge of having exercised episcopal duties without authority; for it will equally be remembered that a set of Protestant gentlemen calling themselves the Supreme Ecclesiastical Court of Prussia took it into their learned heads, one fine morning about four years ago, to decree that Mgr. Ledochowski should be no longer Archbishop of Posen. Along with the cardinal, who, of course, did not show up in the felons' dock, there appeared a chimneysweep called Kapelski on the charge of havwas acquitted, but Cardinal Lodochowski was convicted, and sentenced to a fine of £750, or two years' imprisonment in default of payment, besides two months' imprisonment for insulting a Prussian official. Of course, passing such a judgment is like beating the air, for the cardinal would not secure any useful purpose by surrendering to his persecutors, and as to the £750, it will be a long time before they will even see the shadow of it .- London Universe.

TRUE WORDS.

Divine inspiration leads by a very logical process to infallibility. A church founded on evelation needs living teachers to preserve the correct interpretation of that revelation, Without such living teachers revealed truth becomes (as it always has done among Protestants) an occasion of discord and of schism. But the interpreters of revelation in their turn must be able to appeal to some sole and supreme authority as the arbiter of varying opinions, and the guide to be followed through all the intricacies of dogma. Nowhere can such an arbiter and such a guide be found more naturally than in the head of the Church himself. If God speaks to mankind through His Church, it is only a logical conclusion that within that Church there must be one through whom He speaks with absolute certainty, and whose prophetic voice must, therefore, be infallible. There cannot be a more consistent application of the general theory of priesthood; and there is no more fatal sign for the prospects of Christianity than the inability of many of its supporters to accept so useful a doctrine, and the thoughtless indignation of some among them against the single Church which had the wisdom to proclaim it .- Lord Amberley,

-Rt. Rev. Alexius Edelbrock, C. S. B., Abbot of the Benedictine Monastery of St. Louis of the Lake, in Minnesota, has taken charge of the Indian Mission at White Earth, Dakota Territory, hitherto in charge of Rev. Father Tomazin. Rev. Father Eloysius, O. S. B., has been appointed Superior of -We hear that Monsig. Capel lately received in-

to the Church Rev. Orby Shipley, author of a well-known volume of essays on "The Church and the known volume of essays on "The Church and the World," and his wife; also two Oxford under-graduates. The Marchieness of Ripon and four duates of Oxford made their profession of Faith the same week.

idle. The most pair

THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

Published every Friday morning at 388 Richmon Street, opposite City Hall, London, Ont.

Annual subscription.

RATES FOR ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ten cents per line for first, and five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements measured in nonpariel type 12 lines to an inch.
Contract advertisements for three, six or twelve months, special terms. All advertisements should be handed in not later than Thursday morning.
Terms to agents, twelve and a half per cent. on remitances, or one free copy to the getter up of each club of ten.

Terms to agents, two the getter up of each end of ten.

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

All communications should be addressed to the undersigned accompanied by the full name and address of the writer, not necessa, liy for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

WALTER LOCKE,

388 Richmond Street, London, Ont.

The Catholic Record

LONDON, FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1878.

TO ALL AGENTS.

All our agents are hereby authorized to state that we will give the RECORD for the remainder of this year FREE to all who pay up their subscriptions in full, for the year 1879. Agents in taking subscriptions will date receipts from January, 1879. We want good agents in several important towns, villages and townships, and we hope our friends will exert themselves in behalf of this the best Catholic paper in Ontario.

NIHILISM IN RUSSIA.

Concerning the origin of this term the Paris Revue Politique et Literataire gives us the following interesting revelation: In the year 1860 the poet Turgengen was travelling in Rusiia. At that time neither the word Nihilismns nor the thing indicated was known. The poet happened to fall in with a certain young physician, Andregen (since deceased), who was distinguished by the utmost indifference to anything which renders life comfortable. This Andregen believed in nothing, found in the world nothing but deceit and hypoerisy, and hence was filled with contempt both for men and things in general.

genen comprehended that he had to do naught with an individual typus, but with the representative of a new sect; and from his friend Hndregew arose Dr. Barasow in his work, "Fathers and Sons," which was published in 1862. The passage in which the word "Nihilist" first appeared is the following: "And what is Mr. Bassarow?" asked Paul Petro-

Arcadius smiled. "My uncle, you desire me to tell you what Bassarow is."

witsch.

"That is what I ask from thee, my nephew."

"He is a Nihilist." "What!" asked Nicolaus Petrowitch.

But Paul Petrowitsch had just raised a knife with a piece of butter on the end of it, and stopped, amazed.

"He is a Nihilist," repeated Arcadius. "Nihilist! exclaimed Nicholans, confounded.

"As far as I know, does this word originate from the Latan nihil (nothing), and consequently fies a man who . . . who believes in nothing? Say rather, who does not respect anything," observed Paul Petrowitsch, and began to spread his butter.

"Who opposes all things from the standpoint of a critic," observed Arcadius. Is not that the same

"No, it is not the same. The Nihilist is a man who acknowledges neither authority nor principle."

ONE of the most mysterious occurrences that has ever transpired in this part of Canada, took place in the Township of Yarmouth near St. Thomas, on Sunday the 17th Inst. Between four and five o'clock in the afternoon as the sun was sinking to rest, Margaret McVey, in accordance with her customary practice, left the house for the purpose of driving home the cows to be milked, proceeding in the direction of the woods. She was clothed at the time in a black dress, but had no covering upon her head. It will be remember by our readers that the day in question was rather wet and the atmosphere foggy. Half an hour having passed without her coming back, the family were apprehensive that she had experienced some difficulty in finding the cattle, and her absence having been still further prolonged her brother, John McVey, started out with the object of assisting her in driving home the cattle. To his utter surprise, however, he was unable to find any trace of his sister, although he made a lengthened detour. He halloed repeatedly with his utmost power, but no response was received. Returning to the house he reported his inability to find Maggie. A general alarm was at once felt by the family, and the neighbors were made acquainted with the fact of her dlsappearance. A posse of these instituted, and although it was kept up durgirl was discovered. A dilligent search has been kept up ever since, but as yet no tangible proof of her whereabouts has presented this sad affair, we are forced to conclude that the young woman must have either been abmelancholy disaster. Mr. McVey has our sincere sympathy in his sad affliction.

VIRGIN AT LORETO.

The City of Loreto is beautifully situated on a lofty hill on the east coast of Italy, and s about three miles from the Adriatic sea. The landscape visible from the city is a delightful one, and is heightened by the distinct view of the hill of Castel-Fidardo, the scene of the conflict between the Pope's troops under Lamoriciere, and those of Victor Emmanuel, under Cialdini, in 1860, when the robber King violently took possession of nearly all the sacred patrimony of St. Peter.

The magnificent Cathedral of Loreto rises majestically above all the surrounding buildings with its dome and bell-tower, containing a bell whose weight is 22,000 lbs.; but the great cathedral itself is not the principal attraction which brings thousands of pilgrims to visit it every year. Every Catholic visitor to Italy is anxious to see, and to reverence, one particular shrine which is enclosed in the church. Behind the main altar, and beneath the dome is seen a marble structure, covered with exquisite sculptures in relief, representing various events mentioned in holy scripture, and having more or less reference to the Mystery of the Incarnation of Our Blessed Lord, and the blessing thereby conferred on man. This marble structure is soon found to be but the easing of another building which is still more precious: though the poverty of the interior building is in striking contrast with the magnificence of the exterior one. It is a plain cottage, 311 ft. long, 13 ft. 5 in. wide, and a little over 14 feet high. In a niche, over the fire place, is a statue of the Blessed Virgin, holding in her arms her Divine Son; but being almost completely covered with rich ornaments by the pious generosity of Catholic pilgrims, only the

heads of the two figures are visible, and these

are crowned with gold and diamonds.

This interior building is likewise furnished with an altar, on which the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is constantly offered up during the hours when Mass is allowed by the rubrics of the Church; and visiting priests consider it a very great privilege if they can succeed during their stay in the city, in having a time Possessing the gift of divination, the poet Tur- allotted to them for their Mass in this holy house. As soon as the house is opened, it is filled with devout pilgrims who in a continuous stream prostrate themselves on the pavement to honor the Mystery of the Incarnation, and to adore our Blessed Lord on the spot where His feet stood while he dwelt on earth in the form of a servant. Yes; this is why so much devotion is manifested here. This rough cottage so richly encased by the skill of a Bramante and a Sansovino, is the very cottage, the "Santa Casa" in which our Divine Sayjour dwelt in Nazareth. It is the house to which "the Angel Gabriel was sent from God into a city of Galilee, caned Nazareth, to a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, and the virgin's name was Mary.' (St. Luke i. 27.) It is the house wherein the Mystery of the Incarnation was announced to Mary; the house in which "the WORD was made flesh and dwelt among us." If then, Jacob revered the spot where God appeared to him, and, erecting an altar there, named it "Bethel," the house of God: (Gen. xxviii.) if Moses was commanded by God to reverence as holy ground the environs of the burning bush from which God spoke to him; (Ex. iii.) if the Temple of Solomon was to be esteemed holy, because it was a house built not for man, but for God, how great should be the reverence with which Christians should visit the spot where was accomplished the wonderful Mystery of the Incarnation of the God-Man, a mystery consummated for the purpose of redeeming us from sin and from power of the devil! This, then, is why the holy house at Loreto has been held in so great respect by kings and queens, by nobles and peasants. The magnificence of Solomon's temple was very great, nevertheless the second temple, though far inferior to the former in external splendor, was declared by God to be more glorious than the first, "because the Desired of all nations" should come and fill it with His glory. "Great shall be the glory of this house, more than of the first, saith the Lord of hosts." (Agg. ii.) Hence the inscription over the door of the holy house of Loreto, in which God "was made flesh, and dwelt among us" is a most appropriate one: 'There is not on the earth a place holier than

The holy house, then was the house of our Lord in Nazareth, how is it now found at Loreto? Many of our readers are aware that the evidences of the facts are beyond doubt. its removal was miraculous: we shall however, briefly mention the circumstance having assembled, a search with lanterns was of its removal. During the first twelve centuries the spot where our Blessing the entire night no trace of the missing ed Lord lived in Nazareth was held in the greatest veneration, and St. Helen, the mother of Constantine the Great, on a visit to the sacred places which were hallowed by itself. From all we have heard concerning His divine p esence, about A. D. 300, built a magnificent church, according to Nicephorus, "at the House of the Angelic Salutaducted, or that she has met with a more tion." This Church was visited by St. Jerome, who also relates that it was a practice of saintly persons "to go to Nazareth, tion.

THE SHRINE OF THE BLESSED the cradle of our Lord." St. Paulinus, states that "the Empress, with the authorization of her son, built basilicas in all the places where were accomplished the mysteries of our salvation and Christ's love, His INCARNA-TION, His Passion, His Resurrection, and Ascension." Venerable Bede and Adamnan speak of this Church as one well known in the 7th. century, and Phocas, a Greek priest, describing it as it appeared in 1185 states that from the Church (of the Annunciation) 'you descend by a few steps into the ancient house of Joseph in which the Archangel made lovers of miracles—not even when exercised in

It was in the 13th, century a favorite

St. Louis of France, offered up their prayers: and the last named "received Holy Communion in the room in which the Blessed Virgin was saluted by the angel, and declared the Mother of God." This was in the year 1253. In 1263 the Church which St. Helen had built was almost, if not totally, destroyed by the to ask for themselves. The impenitent sinner is Saracens, though the holy house escaped the he who has not asked for mercy, and he alone it is destruction which fell upon the Basilica. In who is damned, and yet our friends ask for him 1291 the Christian Kingdom which had been established by the Crusaders in the Holy Land was completely overturned by the capture of Acre or Ptolemais, after a most memorable siege. Within a month the holy house suddenly disappeared from Nazareth, Creation is a logical act of an all-powerful being and at the same time on 10th. May, 1291, the But annihilation is an illogical act. For God to an towns, were surprised to find on the summit of a hill a house which had not been there before, and which lay upon the earth, without foundations. It was evidently a plain and rough cottage, which had been changed into devotional chapel. The Blessed Virgin and other saints were depicted on the walls, and a stone altar was on the side opposite the door. blessed. Them? Whom? The damned? That An ancient statue of the Blessed Virgin occupied the place of honor, and indicated that virtue and vice, penitence and impenitence on the to her the chapel was dedicated. The aged Bishop of Tersatz, Alexander, was confined to his bed by a severe illness, but news of the wonder was brought to him. He therefore supposing from the presence of the Blessed lirgin's statue, that some wonder was conor light, and indeed the light was given, for the Blessed Virgin appeared to him in a viion, told him that this was the holy house of Nazareth, and to show that her words were

made known the circumstances to the people. Nicholas Frangipane, Governor of Tersatz, therefore commissioned four of the chief men heaven which that virtuous Elizabeth, who dying of the town, the Bishop being himself one, to prayed even unto the end for her brutal executiongo to Nazareth in order to discover the true state of the case. There they found on diligent enquiry that the shrine had disappeared precisely at the time when it was found at Tersatz. The measurements which they to what they expect God to act in eternity. If this took exactly coincided with the traces of the world lasts for millions of years to come, will the absent house, as found in Nazareth, and they lapse of time, think you, ever change the verdict found that the very stones were of the same the verdict of mankind as to the Robespierres, the kind as those at Nazareth. A legally author- Neros, or the Henry-the-Eighths of history? A ized document, attesting these facts, was million of years hence will men hate the lust of drawn up and placed in the archives of the town, and the devotion to the shrine became very great among the people; but the treasure was not destined to remain long with them, for on 10th. December 1294 it disappeared as suddenly as it had appeared, and was next seen in Italy, where it remains still, and where it has been the object of devotion not only to the neighboring people, but likewise to the devout of every country. The Popes have accorded to pilgrims rich indulgences, and have made in honor of the devotion to this shrine many valuable presents. Emperors, Kings and nobles have decorated the shrine and the church with their treasures, asks, "What do you mean by this long time? Can and the miraculous cures which have been wrought there, and the multitudes of thankswalls of the building attest that God Himself has sanctioned the solidity of the devotion.

true declared that he would be cured of his

malady. This took place, and the holy Bishop

Over the spot near Tersatz where the holy house stood, Nicholas Frangipane caused a chapel to be built, on which he placed inscriptions attesting in few words the facts which are here mentioned. Amongst them the following in Italian is still to be seen: "The house of the Blessed Virgin Mary came to Tersatz in the month of May 1291, and left again on the 10th. December 1294. His descendants have built on the same spot a magnificent memorial church and a Franciscan monastery.

It would take too much space to give more at length the proofs of the wonderful events related in this article. Suffice it to say that Those who are disposed to cavil at everything supernatural may may make light of them; but to any one who acknowledges that Divine Providence still watches over the world, it will not be hard to acknowledge that God has watched in an especial manner over the sacred shrine of His Incarnation, and that just at the time when its annihilation was threatened by the Moslem unbelievers, it was put out of their reach by a special miracle which brought it to a Christian country where it might excite the faith and piety of the thousands of believers who constantly visit it as a sacred relic of the Mystery of our RedempIS HELL ETERNAL?

(Continued.)

But if hell is not eternal, what do our friends suppose becomes of the impenitent sinner? They surely would not send him to where all the old moons go; nor have we as yet heard that they have ventured so far as to ask a second or inferior heaven for him. How then do they suppose that divine justice puts an end to his punishment? Not surely by annihilation, for that would require a miracle, and our friends, who at no time are very great the joyful annunciation to the Blessed Vir- favor of the good, would not surely ask God for a miracle in favor of the reprobate in hell? Let our spot in which St. Francis of Assisi, and King friends take care. To annihilate is as great a miracle as to create. Our friends would not surely ask a miracle in favor of those who by the mildest terms of the proposition have died without even wishing salvation-without being sorry for having offended God-without even asking forgiveness. They ask for the damned more than the damned have wished the mercy of annihilation. To say the least of it, this is a clumsy way of getting the damned out of their trouble.

Besides the very idea of annihilation is inconsistent with the idea of Infinite Wisdom- Why should God create what he knew he would have to uncreate. people of Tersatz and Fium, two Dalmatian nihilate the damned would be to stultify himself as far as the act of their creation was concernedwould be for God to go back upon Himself—would be to declare the act of their creation a mistake, a folly. The mere idea is blasphemous in the ex-

But perhaps they would wish that after a certain lapse of time God should remit the pain of the damned by admitting them to the heaven of the would be to put (after a time) sin and sanctity, self same footing. Our friends are no happier in this mode of escape than in the other. What strange place (after a time) this heaven would be There impurity would rub shoulders with purity, cruelty with kindness, hatred of one's enemies with charity to all men, hatred of God with love of God, remember always, the damned are those who will nected with the sanctuary, prayed to heaven always hate God, unless you call into play another miracle by which this hatred even after death shall be turned into contrition and love. Truly the machinery our friends propose is far more complicated than that they wish to supersede.

But even with all your machinery, rash men multiply ages of ages by ages and tell me-when shall that Robespierre, who died with one only regret, that he had left 400,000 iunocent heads upon their shoulders, be made worthy to enjoy the same In heaven there are many mansions, but surely the mansion a Robespierre would ever be fit to enjoy would be a hell of eternal torments, even though it were in heaven.

It is astonishing how differently people act in time, Henry any less than they did in the days it was consummated? Nay! is not the hatred now even greater than then? And yet our friends expect God to do what history will never do-expect the God of purity to forgive what the history of impurities can never forgive. Is this natural? Is this just?

Again. If the fear of eternal punishment with difficulty restrains men from sin, the fear of punishments which are only to be temporal would b altogether insufficient, and therefore unworthy of a divine legislator. One of the duties of all legislalation, whether divine or human, is to deter from crime, "to encourage others." Now, however long the recompenses of virtue or chastisement of crime may be, they lose all end or aim the moment they have a future which will cease. It is Cicero who you call that long time which has a period at which when it once arrives, all pain or all joy is held for giving offerings which literally cover the nothing?" What a strange God our friends would make to themselves!

We cannot say that we are sorry to find our friends discussing this question of an eternal Hell o generally and so ardently. To our mind it shews that the Protestant world is becoming discontent with the bare and dry line of "eternal punishment or no punishment at all;" and that it is gradually drifting back again to the acknowledgement of a purgatory, or middle term. We Catholics believing as we do in both purgatory and hell (eternal and non-eternal punishments) cannot understand the difficulty Protestants must have, who believe only in eternal punishments. The idea that all sins should be visited with eternal punishment is refor exactly opposite reasons. To the Catholic it is repugnant because he has a Purgatory—to the Protestant because he has not. Hence the discussion. That the discussion may land some Protestants in infidelity, is true; but the greater number will undoubtedly in the end evolve from it the Catholic idea of a Purgntory. Whether they will have the courage of their convictions remains ta be seen.

P.S .- What does Mr. Darwin think of our mutual

A GERMAN ROMAN CATHOLIC (VULGO ULTRAMONTANE), ON THE "MODUS VIVENDL"

[By Prof. Von Hoxar, Woodstock.]

Anent the consultation between the Papal Nuncio and Bismark at Kissnigen a correspondent from Westphalia-the most ultramontane of all ultramontane Provinces of Prussia-reasons thus; The legal basis for the "modus vivendi" between the court of Berlin and the Vatican, requires no modern invention for the removal of obnoxious legislation oncerning the Catholic Church in Germany, but rather restoration. This modus vivendi which Bismarck and people of his ilk-I should also mention by name Falk,—are seeking for, was forever fixed and affirmed by a fundamental law of the German Empire after the war known in history as the "thirty years war of Germany. By the treaty of peace (1648) Muenster, Westphalia, now a Province of Prussia, and in a decree of the Imperial Diet Febr. 1803, concerning the free exercise of the two Religions (confessions) viz., Lutheran and Catholic, we find the "modus vivendi" in Germany plainly stated thus: The exercise or practice of each one's religion in any part of Germany-as heretofore-must be protected against all manner of intolerance and insult, parlicularly is each confession i. e. Catholic Lutheran or Evangelical to remain undisturbed of its own ecclesiastical legacies and school funds as estab lished by the Treaty of Muenster-called the West-

phalian Peace. The equality of rights of both religious parties, Catholic and Lutheran, (now all the world over called "Evangelicals") always was a cardinal point, so that in matters of religion the one part was to be protected against aggression on the part of the other by the rule of majority.

Likewise in the German Confederate Act of June 8th, 1819, the same Imperial Law was sanctioned. According to article 18, of this act, in matter of religion or rather confession, a unanimous vote of the Parliament (vota unanimi) is required.

Based upon this fundamental Imperial Law, Pope Gregory XVI. framed his famous Bull De Salute Animarum, of July 16th, 1821. The articles 16 and 18, of the Constitutional Decree of 31st of January, 1850, were likewise constructed upon the sam German Confederate principles, and by them Germany's religious peace was to be preserved.

Upon this legal basis alone is it possible to restore peace, religious peace in Germany, such a peace as our forefathers enjoyed for more than three hundred years.

There is no need of going to Canossa with Emperor Henry of old; all that is wanted is the restoration of the formal legal basis. The ancient and Gospel proverb: What you don't wish to be done to you, etc., is all that is required. If our Evangelical brethren only for a moment would conceive in their minds the possibility of Prussia being a Catholic Power, how would they then feel if in consequence of Catholics joining with Jews and infidels such laws as the May Laws of Prussia were enacted against their religion simply by the vote of the majority. The Catholic parts of Prussia is by no means a conquered country, they are simply territories acquired by such treaties as that of Munster and similar ones

THE CENTRUM OF THE GERMAN PARLIAHENT. Among the members of the Centrum (the so-called Ultramontane party), including besides all the Catholics and some others associating with, or approaching them, we find the names of: 3 Princes, viz., 1, Prince Radziwill, Vicar; 2, Duke Radziwill, 3, Prince Czatorysky; 18 Counts, 18 Barons, and 17 of the lower nobility, having simply the word "Von" attached to their names: 12 clergymen. 4 schoolmasters and 3 editors, among them the famous Dr. Majunke, of the Germania, Berlin.

The great champion of the Ultramontanes and leader of the Centrum is a Westphalian nobleman of the first water and an uncompromising opponent to the Falk-May Laws, Baron Von Shoelemmardest. Altogether this party is 115 members strong, not so insignificant either, considering that it was the 361st anniversary of the so-called glorious Reformation in Germany, the effects and results of which that Lutheran preacher in Toronto on All Saints Day, or rather the Sunday following, so largely magnified, overestimated, and in his Evangelical zeal so undeservedly applauded.

OUR MANCHESTER LETTER.

CONTINUED DEPRESSION OF TRADE-EFFECTS OF THE ELECTRIC LIGHT-STATISTICS OF CRIME, ETC.

Manchester, Eng., Nov. 8th, 1878.

[From Our Special Correspondent.] I regret to say that the prospects of an improvement in business here are very shadowy. Information from all sources points to the one sad fact, that in trade there is no change for the better. I have already referred to the remedial measures proposed by the manufacturers or operatives in order to avoid further disputes or strikes, but they seem of no avail. The closing of mills, or running them only for a few days a week, makes no difference for the better. The demand for goods does not increase pungnant to both Catholics and Protestants, though and matters are still complicated. There is a wages question still pending atOldham and every indication marks the probability that a strike will follow, as the operatives seem determined not to accept a reduction of 10 per cent. As to the likelihood of a compromise, it is considered improbable that the employers will offer it, and still more improbable that the operatives if it is offered will accept it. The Amalgamated Association propose to take this reduction of 10 per cent. into consideration at their meeting to be held here on Sunday next, but it is said that no matter what may be the result of the meeting the friend, the Colorado, who has just gone into winter operatives will strike rather than accept the reducquarters. Is not Decembriatus a rude shock to tion. These strikes are very deplorable. They inthat part of our friends theory which depends upon volve a loss of money to the men which is never rethe "survival of the fittest?" It is evidently going covered. Struggles of this kind in Lancashire have to be a "battle of life" between the potato and the been known to impoverish the funds of the Workbeetle, with fearful odds in favor of the beetle. Is men's Union to the extent of £100,000 for one this the survival of the fittest? Well! from the single strike, and this without effecting any good beetle point of view. Yes. From the human point afterwards. But the losses to the masters are also of view. No. But then which is the point of view? great, as capital, mills and machinery are all lying

is not its monetary ground is fatal to it people are suddenly taining good food ar ways to last just lon suffer keenly the With want of proper other disasters, phys of experience sorely ments as strikes show Lancashire, but in that a low ebb. The wages; 7,000 hands the London & Nor will after Saturday and suffer a diminu days; while yesterd the ship building ya a reduction of 7½ pe It is hard to the should cause dismay

electric light has ca hold. When it be-ments wrought in

ight were such tha luminated by it at went gas shares at sterm panic must be scare. The English wards, took the m advised the holders The investment of to this time considerable one, but I much electric light will c public. Already p but more particula the light with good gives a series of cor the Free Wade Hal used instead of gas then that people s numbered and that invested in gas sha ights is something think the result to new light will be e so many railway a the saving of many sider its applicatio we feel at once wh kind the electric li boundary of Mane some progress in t works, but this da Council some of t ject of the electric was that for the p will proceed very have made the C The works in proit was the original have completed or under these alte cided to restrict the when admiring th at night so brigh lights would pale rival. It is said th cleaner than gas, the new light in the be safely stated the

> To many mind mation and hin truthfully convey apology is necess latest details of th know and feel th send you are of a the details show y chester, and who thropists and reli current of vice w boundary increa what we may, the the evils amidst that no matter h no matter how of to a little country and vices which The annual re chester (Captain

ments will soon f

just been publish an extensive seri tion, and is a mo The indictable 4.625, being an i 189, or 42 per ce trial was 596, or against 528, or 4 The table of off that 23,735 perse the magistrates, 6.236 by summ year there was a number proceed on the number per cent, on the follows gives a s crease of 264, or year. The gros follows:—Indic breaches of the or attempts to s 1,005, Police at 989 other offen various offences against in 1869 ffences, 1,397; censing Act, 95; by women, 2,0 under the Crim Local Acts, 4,6; 1,403; making

In the subseque gross total of of ceeded against 25,661; 1872, 2 the past year th 18 638, of whor and 6,452, or 3 per cent, of the of the females the number of 16,036, or 69.4 30.5 per cent, the males, and were drunk w persons arreste in the years i 22,233; 1871, 1874, 20,103;

18,917. During the arrested for dr against by sun of 8,045, of v males, and 2.3 pared with the crease of 888, per cent; and persons charge idle. The most painful feature of a strike however is not its monetary loss, though this on economic ground is fatal to industry, but that thousands of people are suddenly deprived of the means of obtaining good food and clothing. A strike seems always to last just long enough to make the people suffer keenly the pains of hunger and poverty. With want of proper nourishment flows a strain of other disasters, physical and moral, which people of experience sorely regret that such disturbing elements as strikes should take place. Bot not only in Lancashire, but in the country generally, trade is at a low ebb. The colliers are being reduced in wages; 7,000 hands employed at Crew works by the London & North Western Railway Company, will after Saturday next cease to work on Saturdays. the London & North Western Railway Company, will after Saturday next cease to work on Saturdays and suffer a diminution of 2½ hours on the Mondays; while yesterday 200 workmen employed in the ship building yards on the Clyde struck against a reduction of 7½ per cent.

It is hard to think that a scientific discovery should cause dismay, but it is the fact here that the electric light has caused darkness in many a house-bold. When it became known that the improve

hold. When it became known that the improve-ments wrought in the production of the electric light were such that towns and houses might be illight were such that towns and houses might be li-luminated by it at a cheaper rate than gas, down went gas shares at such a wonderful rate, that the term panic must be used to describe it, and not scarc. The English press, from the Times down-wards, took the matter up serionsly, and strongly advised the holders of shares not to part with them. The investment of capital in gas shares has been up to this time considered a very safe and profitable to this time considered a very safe and profitable one, but I much fear the daily success of the electric light will check their hold on the investing electric light will check their hold on the investing public. Already public buildings and streets here, but more particularly in the metropolis, have used the light with good effect, and Mr. De Jong, who gives a series of concerts on the Saturday nights at the Free Wade Hall, advertises that the light will be used instead of gas on Saturday next. No wonder then that people should fancy that gas days are numbered and that they should realize their money invested in gas shares before the electric light triumbles all around. The contrast between the two myested in gas shares before the electric light throughls all around. The contrast between the two lights is something marvellous, and I cannot but think the result to the world in the adoption of the new light will be exceedingly beneficial, suffering as new light will be exceedingly beneficial, suffering as we do in this month from dense fogs, which cause so many railway accidents, its use no doubt will be the saving of many lives. Besides, when we consider its application to the lighting of ships at sea, we feel at once what an important blessing to mankind the electric light will become. At the eastern boundary of Manchester the corporation have made some progress in the erection of most extensive gas works, but this day week at a meeting of the City Council some of the members ventilated the subworks, but this day week at a meeting of the City Council some of the members ventilated the sub-ject of the electric light, the consequence of which was that for the present the erection of the retorts will proceed very slowly until further experiments have made the Council decide which way to act. The works in progress comprised four sections, and it was the original intention of the committee to have completed one of these sections forthwith, but under these altered circumstances they have de-cided to restrict the work to one-fourth of that seccided to restrict the work to one-fourth of that sec-tion. One could have little thought a few years ago when admiring the gas lamps which make our cities at night so bright and agreeable, that those same lights would pale in the presence of a more powerful rival. It is said that the electric light is cheaper and cleaner than gas, and as the *Times* newspaper uses the new light in the rooms used for printing, it may

ments will soon follow.

To many minds statistics convey valuable infor-To many minds statistics convey valuable information and hints which cannot be so fully and truthfully conveyed by other means. To such an apology is necessary from me in giving you the latest details of the state of crime in Mauchester: I know and feel that the mere record of the facts I send you are of a painful nature, but then, how truly the details show what life is in a large city like Manchester, and what efforts are required by philanthropists and religious teachers in order to stem the current of vice which swells and swells as the city's boundary increases. Think what we may, wish boundary increases. Think what we may, there is no use trying to deny or hide the evils amidst which we live, and which show the evils annotst which we five, and which show
that no matter how great a city may be considered,
no matter how civilized it may appear compared
to a little country town, it has after all such sins
and vices which appal us by their magnitude.
The annual report of the Chief Constable of Manchester (Captain Palin) on the state of crime within
the six during the year ending 29th September has

be safely stated that its use in many other establish-

aring the year ending 29th September has just been published. The report is accompanied by an extensive series of tables giving copious informa-

tion, and is a most interesting document.

The indictable offences during the year have been 4,625, being an increase on the preceding year of 189, or 42 per cent. The number of committals for trial was 596, or 523 per cent on the apprehensions; against 528, or 483 per cent on the apprehensions The table of offences determined summarily show the table of offences determined summarily show that 23,735 persons were proceeded against before the magistrates, of which 17,499 were by arrest and 6,236 by summons. Compared with the previous year there was a decrease of 311, or 12 per cent on year they was a decrease of 311, or 12 per cent on year they was a decrease of 326 or 12 per cent o number proceeded against; of 326, or 18 per cent, on the number arrested; and an increase of 15, or 2 per cent, on the number summoned. A table which follows gives a summary for 10 years of the offences follows gives a summary for 10 years of the offences for which persons were preceeded against. The gross total for the past year was 34,874, being a decrease of 264, or 10 per cent, as agains the preceding year. The gross total of 24, 814 is apportioned as follows:—Indictable offences, 1,139; assaults, 2,343; breaches of the peace, 1,216; drunkenness, 8,045; offences under the Licensing Act, 352; wilful damage, 237; loose conduct by women, 1,607; stealing or attempts to steal under the Criminal Justice Act, 1,005, Police and Local Acts, 3,810; Vagrant Act, or attempts to steal under the Criminal Justice Act, 1,005. Police and Local Acts, 3,810; Vagrant Act, 989; other offences, 4,131. A similar analysis of the various offences for which persons were proceeded against in 1869 would result as follows: Indictable against in 1869 would result as follows: Indictable offences, 1,397; assualts, 2,891; breaches of the peace, 909; drunkenness, 11,461; offences under the Licensing Act, 957; wilful damage, 272; loose conduct by women, 2,099; stealing or attention censing Act, 957; wilful damage, 272; loose conduct by women, 2,099; stealing, or attempts to steal, under the Criminal Justice Act, 1,453; Police and Local Acts, 4,631; Vagrant Act, 756; other offences, 1,403; making a gross total for the year, 21,229. In the subsequent years up to the present time the gross total of offences for which persons were proceeded against was as follows:—1870, 26,084; 1871, 25,661; 1872, 24,118; 1873, 23,156; 1874, 25,060; 1875, 26,103; 1876, 26,123; and 1877, 25,138. In the past year the number of persons arrested was 18,638, of whom 12,176, or 65°3 per cent, were males, and 6,452, or 34°6 per cent, females; 7,126, or 58°5 and 6,452, or 346 per cent, females :7,126, or 58.5 per cent, of the males, and 3,673, or 56.8 per cent, of the females were drunk when arrested. In 1869 the number of persons arrested was 23,076, of whom 16,036, or 69 4 per cent, were males, and 7,040, or 30.5 per cent, females; 10,267, or 64.0 per cent, of the males, and 4,415, or 62.7 per cent, of the females were drunk when arrested. The total numbers of persons arrested and taken before the magistrates in the years intervening were as follows:—1870, 22,233; 1871, 21,872; 1872, 19,965; 1873, 19,370; 1874, 20,103; 1875, 20,828; 1876, 19,750; 1877,

During the past 12 months the number of persons During the past 12 months the number of persons arrested for drunkenness was 7,994, and proceeded against by summons 51, making a total for the year of 8,045, of whom 5,655, or 70°2 per cent, were males, and 2,390, or 29°7 per cent,, females. Compared with the previous year, there was a total decrease of 888, or 9°9 per cent, viz. males 645, or 10°2 per cent; and females 243, or 9°0 per cent. Of the persons charged before the magistrates with drunk-

idle. The most painful feature of a strike however enness and with being drunk and disorderly 2,607

the previous year the number was 5,644, thus showing an increase during the past year of 316, or 3.8 per cent. In burglary and housebreaking the increase was 142, or 30.8 per cent; robbery from the person five, or 10.8 per cent; larceny from the person 249, or 29.2 per cent.; and other offences 35, or 3.8 per cent. In embezzlement and larceny by servants there was a decrease of 29, or 7.8 per cent.; and larceny in dwelling and other premises of 186, or 61 per cent. The value of the property reported to be stolen was £20,736, which also showed an increase over the previous year amountshowed an increase over the previous year amount recovered was £4,412, being £400, or 9.9 per cent. more than in the previous year. A table appended gives an analysis of the robberies committed (so far as they are known to the police) in the last ten more than in the previous year. A table appended gives an analysis of the robberies committed (so far as they are known to the police) in the last ten years. From this it would appear that during the ten years period there has been an annual average as follows: Of burglary and housebreaking and breaking into all other premises, 538 cases; of robbery from the person with violence, 59; of larceny from the person, I,002; of embezzlement and larceny by servants, 392; of larceny in dwellings and all other premises, 3,187; of other offences, I,006; total, 6,164. In the previous ten years the annual average was: Burglary and housebreaking and breaking into all other premises, 694; robbery from the person with violence, 154; larceny from the person, 1,740; embezzlement and lare by servants, 175; larceny in dwellings and all other premises, 3,317; other offences, 1,273; total, 7,453.

The number of reports against licensed victuallers during the 12 months has been 35, or 7:2 per cent. on the total number of houses; and the convictions 19, or 54:2 per cent. on the number of reports. In the preceding year the number of reports was 59, or 11.8 per cent. on the total number of houses; and the convictions 32, or 55:1 per cent. on the number reported. The report against beer and wine license holders were 235, or 11.1 per cent.

of houses; and the convictions 32, or 55 1 per cent. on the number reported. The report against beer and wine license holders were 235, or 11 1 per cent. on the total number of houses; and the convictions 177, or 75 3 per cent on the number reported. In the previous year the number of reports was 223, or 11 1 per cent. on the total number of houses; and the convictions, 169, or 75 4 per cent. on the number of the number of the number of the service of the number of the numb

reported. The number of premises found insecure was The number of premises found insecure was 4,808; persons assisted home or to institutions in cases of illness or accident, 1,602; persons rescued by the police from drowning, 2, and from burning, 2; lost children restored to their parents through the instrumentality of the police, 5,177; number of persons summoned before the Nuisance Committee for miner affences against the Local Acts. 2,852 of persons summoned oeror the Ausante Copen for minor offences against the Local Acts, 2,852, of which 2,538 were fined and 314 dismissed or ex-cused; number of common lodging-houses under-inspection, 216, and of licensed brokers 947. Ped-lars' certificates were granted to 1,140 persons; 15 certificates were refused, and 300 which had been certificates were refused, and 300 which had been granted in other police districts were endorsed for this city. During the year 812 inquests were held, being a decrease of 60 on the preceding year. The number of days' sickness experienced by the police force during the year amounted to 9,494; 1,909 days, or 20.1 per cent. arising from the injuries received in the execution of duty. The force has its full complement of men as authorized, viz., 802 of all ranks. The superannuation fund amounts to £30.388 11s. 7d. The balance to the credit of the fund, after paying during the year £162.7s. 4d. in certificates were refus fund, after paying during the year £162.7s. 4d. in gratuities, and £3,773. 9s. 10d. in annuities, was

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not exponsible for the opinions of our correspondents. All orrespondence intended for publication should be addressed to the editor of the Catholic Record—not the publisher, and should reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.]

MISSION OF THE FATHERS OF THE HOLY CROSS, NOTRE DAME, IND.

[To the Editor of the Catholic Record.]

MR. EDITOR -- Your Stratford have been the objects of God's choicest mercies for some weeks. No doubt many asked themselves, where are all these people going to? as they saw the crowds lency's reply to the address of the Irish Society: that frequently—through the day—passed rothe officers and members of the Charitable Society of Halifax. towards St. Joseph's Church, notwithstanding the inclement weather and the thoroughly ious exercises of an unusual kind were going the benefit of a mission. Rev. Dr. Kilroy ing on. In reality they were enjoying had secured the services of the Missionary Fathers of the Holy Cross, from Notre Dame, Ind., under the direction of Father Cooney, to conduct the exercises. From early morn till late at night the church was crowded either with eager listeners who came to hear the Word of God, or with sorrowing penitents who sought the healing influence and power of sacramental penance. As early as five o'clock crowds were there, whose various occupations forbade their assisting again before evening, to assist at the Sacrifice of the Mass, and to hear the instructions which were given after it. Again at nine o'clock a congregation was there to assist at the last Mass and to hear the regular morning sermon, and in the afternoon the children came in for their particular instructions.

Both pastor and missioners have reason to be thankful for the entire success of their undertaking; for the number of communions, we learn, amounted to about sixteen hundred. Your correspondent has learned that his Lordship Bishop Walsh, who himself was present at some of the exercises, has given his hearty approbation to the Holy Cross Fathers, and that he has expressed in the highest terms his appreciation of their labors for the welfare of his people.

The same Fathers have given a mission in our neighboring parish of St. Mary's with the happiest results. They will commence a two weeks' mission on Sunday, November 24th, in the Catholic Church, of Windsor, whose pastor is the Very Rev. Dean Wagner. May God continue to bless their labors is the fervent prayer of one to whom they

brought a heavenly peace. A PARISHONER.

Stratford, Ont., Nov. 20.

FINGAL.

Nov. 26th, 1878.

DEAR SIR,-One of those festive occasions which relieve the monotony of life-and are like smiling oases in this weary pilgrimage of ours-occured here on last Thursday evening. anniversary of Mr. Patrick and Mrs. M. Kilday's The cause was fright, occasioned by turning off the hymeneal nnion. A large number of friends called upon the happy couple at their beautiful residence n Fingal, and while showering upon them blessing's and congratulations made them the recipients of several valuable presents in silver in commemorabanquet of princely splendour was prepared for the occasion, and done ample justice to by about fifty guests, some of whom hailed from St. Thomas and

guests, some of whom hailed from St. Thomas and some from London. Letters were received from Morpeth and Hamilton expressive of deep regret that the writers could not be present.

Rev. Father Flannery our worthy P. P., delivered a very appropriate and eloquent address in proposing long life, health and happiness to the happy couple. Mr. Kilday responded in brief and feeling words and requested Pr. Gustin of St. Thomas to act as a more faithful interpreter of his sentiments on so monumentous an occasion.

n so monmentous an occasion.

The good Doctor who so far had been practicing The good Doctor who so far had been practicing anatomy on a huge turkey, delivered himself in a very humourous strain, and caused a good deal of merriment by his felicitous allusions. The whole evening passed off most enjoyably, and was enlivened by music and singing. Miss McPherson and Miss Couse and the Misses Kilday executed on the piano some very select and difficult morecaux, while Miss Swith of Fingal and Miss Grette Briedy piano some very select and difficult morecaux, while Miss Smith of Fingal and Miss Gretta Briody of London charmed the company with exquisite renditions of classic and popular ballads.

On the first leaf of a beautiful album presented

by our Rev. P. P. were the following impromptu

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the St. Thomas Times as an accession to our exchange list. The Times is "looking well."

At the next World's Fair, London should exhibit models of its various kinds of street crossings, also a plan of the most approved method for grading streets with a view of the accumulation of mud. It might be able to compete with Constantinople.

Agency,-Mr. Lawrence Madden, barber, Dundas Street, London East, is our authorized agent for the village. All desirous of having their papers early can get them from him every Thursday at 6 o'clock by notifying him to that effect.

NORTH MIDDLESEX ELECTION.—The election expenses of the respective candidates during the recent election in the electorial district of North Middlesex were as follows: -Timothy Coughlin, Liberal-Conservative, \$64.07; R. C. Scatcherd, Reform

A DEER RELIC .- While digging the trenches for the main pipe line of the waterworks, near the Cove, one of the workmen came upon a pair of deer antlers, which had evidently beeen embedded in the earth for many years. They were in a good state of preservation, however, and are at present in the posssion of Mr. J. W. Martin, of the Westminster Hotel, where they may be seen.

The Marquis of Lorne and his amiable royal conort have been received by all all classes in Halifax with the most profound manifestations of loyalty and personal respect. The following is his Excel-

GENTLEMEN,-The loyalty of her Majesty's Irish subjects is well-known, and I thank you as her re-presentative in the Dominion for the genuine and arm expressions you have given of affection borne to her by the Charitable Irish Society of Halifax. I rejoice to hear that your benevolent society is flourishing and that Irish generosity and charity are so well represented here. It is pleasant to see so self-restraint and successful an association ready at all times to extend its support to the deserving and the destitute. The society has been well conducted in the past and the names of those who are at present its members show with what confidence its actions are still regarded. Among those who in past times gave you the benefit of his advice and assistance was Gov. Doyle, who will not soon be forgotten he either as Commander-in-Chief or Governor of the Province, for he was equally happy in the Council and the camp. May you always be as well supported as you were by him, and may you advance in prosperity and usefulness.

Marshall McMahon has created Mr. Isaac Waterman of this city a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor in appreciation of his work in connection with the Universal Exposition. Accompanying the insignia of the order was the following letter from the French Minister of Foreign affairs :-

"Office of Foreign Affairs, Paris, Oct. 21, 1878.

"Str.—I have the honor to announce that the Marshal President of the Republic, having appreciated your work in connection with the Universal Exposition, has desired, on my proposal and on the representation of my colleague, the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, to give you a particular expression of his goodwill in conferring upon you the Cross of Knight of the National Order of the Legion of Honor, which is destined for you, and I will take care to send you soon the diploma of the Order.

"Receive, Sir, the assurance of my most distinguished consideration," The Minister of Foreign Affairs, WADDINGTON.

Monsieur Isaac Waterman, Chevalier de l'Ordre National de la Legion d'Honneur." Mr. Waterman is to be congratulated upon re-

eiving this highly honorable distinction. The Order of the Legion of Honor was founded by Napoleon the Great in 1802, is both military and civil in its character, and includes in its ranks some of the most distinguished men of the day. The honor conferred upon our esteemed townsman is therefore an exceptional one, and one which he may regard with just pride.

WOODSTOCK.

Nov. 25th, 1878.

SCARED TO DEATH. One day last week a valuable horse, belonging to Mr. Colin McNee, 11th con., dropped dead while It was the 25th drawing a steam engine of a threshing machine. steam while the team was removing the engine. SMAIL POX.

The fourth death from small pox occurred in West Zorra last week, when a little three year old grandchild of the late David Murray (the first viction of the happy event of their silver wedding. A tim) succumbed to the disease. One case in town

RIFLE MATCH.

The return rifle match between No. 1 and No. 6
Companies of the 22nd Battalion will be fired this afternoon on the 13th line.

PROMOTED. Mr. Jas. Stewart, who has for the past three years been Stationmaster on the G. W. R. at this place, has been promoted to St. Thomas. His place is to be filled by Mr. Wm. Hayden, Stationmaster at Exeter, on the London, Huron & Bruce Railway, the is very highly spoken of by the citizens of that lace. During his stay among us, Mr. Stewart has place. During his stay among us, Mr. Stewart has made many warm friends, especially among the business men of the town, by his gentlemanly and obliging disposition, and who while regretting his departure from Woodstock, congratulate him upon his promotion to the important station of St. Thomas. Mr. Stewart will there have charge of all the train hands on the Air Line branch of the Great the train-hands on the Air Line branch of the Great

Western Railway,
The Grand Jurors are appointed for the next sitting of the County Court, to be held December

Some miscreant in town has a mania for poison-ing dogs, two or three valuable dogs having met their death this week from heavy doses of strych-

Mr. J. A. Dart, who for some time has been been carrying on the fruit business here, is about selling out and removing from town. KELCHAZZARS.

The rehearsals for this beautiful cantata commenced on Monday evening last in the audience room of the Young Men's Liberal Conservative Club, which has been given to Prof. Tanney for the purpose. The class is full and comprise some of best Amateur talent in Woodstock, This will be one of the best musical entertainments ever given in Woodstock.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

JUST RECEIVED-500 barrels choice, handpicked, winter apples, which I can sell at \$2.50 per barrel. A. Mountjoy, City Hall Building, Richmond Street.

It will pay you to buy Boots and Shoes at Pocock Bros. They keep a full line of ladies and gentlemen's fine goods. No trouble to show goods. Written orders promptly at-tended to. Pocock Bros., No. 133 Dundas street, London, Ont.

We are prepared to fit up public buildings churches and private residences with Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets, Turkey Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, 3-ply Carpets, Kidderminster Carpets, Union Carpets, Dutch Carpets, Stair Carpets with rods, Cocoa Matting, Fancy Matting, beautiful Window Curtains, Repps and Fringes, English and American Oil Cloths, from one yard to eight yards wide, Matting, Feather Beds and Pillows, Carpets and Oil Cloths, cut and matched free of charge. Every other article, suitrble for first-class houses, and as low price as any other house in the Dominion. Call before purchasing. R. S. MURRAY & CO., No. 124 Dundas Street, and No. 125 Carling Street, London.

MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED TO THE HOUR OF GOING TO PRESS. London Markets.

\$1.45 to 1.53 1.43 to 1.48 1.49 to 1.48 1.00 to 1.30 0.85 to 0.05 0.80 to 0.85 0.80 to 0.85 1.00 to 1.40 0.80 to 0.90 1.00 to 1.25 White Wheat, Deihl, \$\psi\$ 100 lbs.... FLOUR AND FEED. PRODUCE. Eggs, Store Lots, & doz
"Farmers'
Butter, Crock.
"Rolls.
"Firkins.
Cneese, Dairy, & B. MISCELLANEOUS e, each Carrots. Cordwood, No. 1 dry,∜ cord. SKINS AND HIDES. Sheepskins, each.
Caliskins, green, P lb.
...
dry "
Hides, green, "
Tallow, rendered "
Targarb, "

Refined oil in carload lots, wine gals.
" " small " " "
Benzine....... " " Liverpool Markets. \$\frac{9}{8}\$, \$\frac{1}{8}\$, \$\frac

1878 - - - 1879

THE

CATHOLIC RECORD,

Which has been started purely for the purpose of sustaining CATHOLIC IN-

TERESTS, although only a few weeks old, is already acknowledged to be the

BEST CATHOLIC NEWSPAPER

IN

CANADA,

And on a par with any published in the

STATES.

As we have so soon gained the lead we intend to keep it. Having now on our contributing staff SEVEN of the most able writers in Canada besides our permanent Editors. Our Columns are brimful of good

CATHOLIC READING.

And as we are untrammelled by any political party, we are enabled to give that at tention to Catholic interests so much

ΔͲͲΈΝͲΙΛΝ

In order to give the RECORD a wide circulation from the start we will give to all those who pay the yearly subscription in full by the 1st. JANUARY, 1879, THE RECORD

"FREE!"

until 1st. JANUARY, 1879, in addition to the year 1879-1880 for which they

We shall likewise give them a choice of a Cabinet Size Photograph, of any of

BISHOPS OF ONTARIO.

Mounted on fine cardboard, making a picture 8x10 inches, executed in the best style of the art by EDY BROTHERS. London. Value of Photograph, \$1.00.

CLUB RATES.

All parties sending us FIVE names and TEN DOLLARS will secure all these advantages to their subscribers, with the addition of a free paper frem now to 1st January, 1880, and a picture to them

THE LEGEND OF THE OLD CASTLE.

BY ONE OF THE ROYAL IRISH CONSTABULARY.

Not far from Ballina, on the eastern shore of Lough Conn, Ireland, stand the ruins of a once mighty castle. The lone and dismantled tower still stands there in solitary grandeur, the time-defying menento of a by-gone chivalrous age.

The erection of this castle dates back to an age when the bright light of history becomes obscured in the mists of antiquity, and the scholar has naught to guide him in his researches save the dim, uncertain sparks of legend and tradition. In the days of Ireland's glory and independence this old castle belonged to one of the family of O'Malley, who ruled with princely sway the surrounding district; but during the troubles of the Cromwellian era, its possession passed away from the Irish chieftain; and in his stead a fanatical English trooper reigned, maintaining an iron rule worthy of his mean extraction, the strong right hand of iniquitous power in those halls where the princely O'Malleys had for ages lived amid the blessings and the love of their people.

Weird and ghastly legends are told about these ruins, and the place has a bad repute. Bold, indeed, would the peasant be accounted, who, at night, would approach its vicinity; for the place is looked upon as accursed, as the blood of the brave and the good, the innocent and the true, the holy and the sanctified, has watered the grass of its lawn! Oftentimes have I, by the winter's fire, listened to the tales which old men tell of the deeds that were enacted there; and, as the turf blazed upon the hearth leaving the farthest corners of the room still shrouded in darkness, we would involunterily shiver, snd draw closer together as we listened to tales replete with crime and horror. According to local tradition the castle had been destroyed and left in its present ruinous condition by Satan, who, upon one stormy night, carried away, body and soul, the last Cromwellian owner of the place-a story not too good to be true. Many a time have I heard this tale, some repeating it one way, and others another; but all agreeing in the main facts that Satan had personally figured in the transaction. When I first heard the story it took a great hold on my young imagination; and though it-the story-is undoubtedly corrupted by tradition, as all stories and legends of the kind are, yet I will endeavor, as well as my memory serves, to give it in my own words as I first heard it, and as it then took my fancy, as an act of strict retribu-

The date of the story is in the commencement of The date of the story is in the commencement of the eighteenth century, that darkest night in Ireland's history, when the penal laws were in full swing, and when the misdirected ingenuity of man was exerted to banish all learning and religion from the land. In that unhappy time, when Ireland was ruled by the strong arm of tyranny, there lived in that old castle by Lough Conn, a lord of dark and that our cashe by Lough Conn, a ford of dark and tempestuous passions, one of those petty, base-bred tyrants whose evil mind, exercising power over a limited space, ground to the dust all who came within the sphere of its influence. Surrounded and supported by a band of daring cut-throats, the scum of English gutters, sufficiently numerous to of English gutters, sufficiently numerous to overawe the whole district, Sir Gilbert Massey was the terror of the surrounding country; and of him might be said that he spared neither man nor women. The scaffold which he erected as a cogenial, ghastly ornament, on the lawn, in front of his castle gate, by way of permanent structure, was not in those "good old days" idle; for woe betide the person—be it man or be it maid—who ventured io oppose the

torrent of his passion.

There was one class against whom this evil lord of the manor had an implacable hatred, a hatred too common in those unhappy days, and in which he was supported by the laws of the land, laws based on an supported by the laws of the land, laws based on an antipathy which the framers shared with the devil. antipathy which the framers smarter with the down of those daring priests who, in spite of all the terrors pronounced against them by the law, still kept alive the light of faith in Ireland, who, by mountain and by wood, offered up, in secrecy and in hiding, the adorable Sacrafice of the Mass for their flocks, who still joined in sacramental marraige the betrothed hands of youth, who went through untold dangers to baptize the new-born in-fant, and to administer the last sacraments to the dying, he would give any reward. He hated them with that bitter and uncomprising hatred natural to his demoniac nature, a hatred all the greater because of the contrast which their holy lives afforded to his own. He could not, whilst he himself knew no pleasure save the gratification of his evil passions, comprehend how these holy men were content to risk all in the service of their Maker—to live lives of poverty and hardship, and

Maker—to live lives of poverty and hardship, and joyfully die deaths of ignominy and shame.

There was one priest in particular, a Father John O'Rourke, against whom he had mortal hatred. This Father John was a young and very zealous man, who, contemning dangers, was constantly, in all sorts of disguises, amongst his flock; and as he was a man of rare tact and eleverness, he contrived, on several occasions, to defeat some of the most cunning schemes of the evil lord. In vain large rewards were offered for Father O'Rourke's apprewards were offered for Father O'Rourke's apprehension; in vain the whole tribe of "Shawn Sog garth" were placed upon his track. He for a long time contrived to escape them, and evaded their most carefully laid plans. But

"The fox must sleep sometimes, the red deer mus And treachery prey on the blood of the blest."

And Father John, long as he escaped them, was at length in the clutches of his enemies. Whilst administering the last sacraments to a dying woman, and, as he held the crucific before her eyes, the house was surrounded by the tyrant and his truculent band. Inattentive to all around, he told the dying soul of the infinite love and countless mercies of Him the Crucified; and when all was over, when the soul had winged her flight from the tenement of clay, the soggarth aroon, uttering a prayer for its repose, turned to depart. The danger of his posi-tion was at once apparent, but escape was hopeless; so, resignedly, crossing his arms upon his breast, and lifting his eyes towards heaven, he fervently eyes towards heaven, he fervently ejaculated, "The time has come, O Lord!"

Expressive words these were—words that told of of the inward yearnings of the soul for immortality, for that bliss which hath no end, and for those eternal rewards in contemplation of which all ther sense—eyen of natural terror at the bloody path, martyrdom—is lost in admiration and love of

he all-requiting God. Quickly the priest was hurried away, and stood fused and resigned to his fate, beside the instruments of torture in the great hall of the castle ments of torture in the great nail of the castle, whilst, grim and fierce, his captor sat on a raised chair, prepared, Nero-like, to gloat over his agonies. As the wicked Lord sat there, his countenance expressing the fierce passions that raged within his breast, gazing upon the mild and composed features of the poor priest whom the dread of death countent frighten, a change came over his countent. coudnot frighten, a change came over his counten-A sign and the priest was led before him;

manner which he expected to intimidate, addressed

him thus:

"O'Rourke," said he, "you are a man against whom I have long borne a deadly enmity. Do you see that document—it is a reward offered for your apprehension by the Government. Your life is forfeit. You have, contrary to the laws of this land, officiated as a popish priest; you raised up the minds of the people against the Government, and endeavored to excite rebellion in Ireland; yet I will give you a chanse. Do you love life?" will give you a change. Do you love life?"
"Life is sweet," answered the priest; but

"Life is sweet," answered the priest; but his eyes had a far-off look, as if the "life" of which he was

nad a far-on look, as the thick thinking was not of this world.

"Yes," echoed the captor. "Life is sweet. You will have it on one condition—will you renounced. your religion and turn Protestant?"
"No! ten thousand deaths would not make m

Take care, take care! We have instrument here not very pleasant to those upon whom they operate. And Shawn Dhu," here his lips parted in grim smile. as he looked approvingly on a hideous, broad-shouldered dwarf who stood by the rack, "is

a good and clever operator." You can do no more than kill." "You can do no more than kill."

"No more than kill! And is it nothing to expire in a slow and lingering agony, to have your every joint drawn out of its proper place; and to endure the most exeruciating agony it is possible for a man to feel? Is it nothing to be deprived of burial, and left upon a gibbet to feed the raven and the crow—your bones bleaching in the wind, to serve as a warning to all who pass the way?"

"It is sweet to suffer for Jesus."

It is sweet to suffer for Jesus. "Away with him," roared Sir Gilbert. "And

you, Snawn Due, to your duty!"

Instantly the poor priest was seized, and placed upon the cruel instrument of torture. His limbs and arms were painfully distended, whilst the tyrant stood by. In the badness of his heart, gloating over the tortures inflicted, and watching each spasm of agony that crossed the sufferer's face, with demoniac pleasure. But no sound of crown was many force. ou, Shawn Due, to your duty!" agony that crossed the sufferer's face, with demoniac pleasure. But no sound of agony was wrung from Father O'Rourke's parched lips as they moved in ceaseless prever to God to persevere in His cause to the end. At length, enraged by his patient suffering, and anxious to wring from him some sound of agony, he asked, "Well, now, is it sweet to die?" "Yes," was the calm answer, "it is sweet to die?" for Christ."

for Christ."

Another sign to the torturers, another turn of the rack, and Father O,Rourke's face lit up with an expression of exceeding joy. His eyes, looking, as it were, beyond all earthly things, saw opening to his vision the gates of that celestial abode where his Redeemer was waiting to receive him, and his countenance already bore the impress of heaven. What then, to him, was torture and pain? What then, were earthly affections or love? What then, were honors and dignities? A convulsive efthen, were honors and dignities? A convulsive effort to burst his flonds, a fervent committal of his soul to his Creator, and he was beyond all the ills of life. Exhausted nature had given way beneath his sufferings, and his pure soul had taken wing to the footstool of his Redeemer, there to reap the reward of its constancy here upon earth, and to wear forever the glorious crown of martyrdom.

For some moments the crowd in the hall gazed on in wonder and stupefaction. There was something in the scene which had occurred before their eyes that they were unable to comprehend—a something

that they were unable to comprehend—a something far beyond the compass of their ignorant and em-bruted souls. They felt that, throughout the trybruted souls. They left that, throughout the di-ing ordeal, there had been some unseen power standing by the priest's side, and supporting him under the torture; but they could not know that it was the spirit of God Himself who had opened up to his vision the glorious beauties of His heaven ly rewards. At length the chief broke the silence

y rewards. At length the chief broke the sheller "Release him," he said, "he has fainted." "He is worse, my lord," replied Shawn Dhu, a ne let the rack return to its former position. "H

"Dead!" exclaimed the chief, as he gazed down in the calm, quiet face, so beautiful in its repose "Impossible!"

But so it was, and when the truth was made fully known to him, he staggered from the hall like a drunken man. He appeared no more that day and, whilst the loud wail of grief for their beloved pastor ascended from the people outside, their old and inveterate enemy was seeking to drown in drink the accusing voice of his conscience, and to drink the accusing shut out the sight of the calm, still face which seemed to menace him with destruction. He gave no order as to the disposal of the body; but that night it disappeared from the hall, and was buried in consecrated ground, whilst a brother in the cause of night it disappeared in the cause of consecrated ground, whilst a brother in the cause of Jesus read the burial service over his grave, which was plentifully watered by the tears of the sorrowing people who stood around, and who felt that they had indeed lost in the martyred priest a father and a

"And his murderer," you will ask, "did he live on to continue his career of crime? Did he still go or to continue his career of crime? Did he said go and as before, torturing and slaying, and hanging and oppressing, as his evil passion dictated?" No! judgment, quick and speedy, overtook him. From the moment of Father O'Rourke's death a demon the moment of Father O'Rourke's death a demon seemed to have taken possession of him, that would neither let him rest or sleep. He was continually drinking, and ever he was talking of a shadowy hand that from beyond the grave seemed to beckon him on into the shades of eternity.

The strangest rumors began to circulate concerning him; and even his servitors began to be afraid and to desert him. It was asserted that he held appropriate the same properties of the same properties of the service of the same properties of the sa

and to desert him. It was asserted that he held communication with the Evil One; for that, in the dead hour of the night, voices were heard in his chamber which were not of this earth, as they warned him that the consummation was at hand. At length, on one awful night of storm, when the winds blew a hurricane, and when the thunder roared as if it would shake the heavens, piercing exists of terror were heard coming from his room. cries of terror were heard coming from his room.

As his terrified servants rushed towards the cries,
the castle shook to and fro beneath them, a blue ight shone for an instant, rendering all around a bright as day; then walls and all crumbled to the

earth, burying all living things in its ruins.

The bodies of the servants were afterwards recov ered; but Sir Gilbert's was never found. But the ered; but Sir Gilbert's was never found. But the terrified and trembling peasants whispered of a sight that had that night been seen on the tower of the castle, when, by that awful flash of lightning, the form of the evil lord had for an instant been visible. But he was not alone, for by his side was another and a darker form—a sinister form that all know right well, but that all feared to name; whilst above in she clouds was seen a bright and radiant procession, as the form of their loved paster. Father sion, as the form of their loved pastor, Father O'Rourke, escorted by a brilliant company of angels,

Soared aloft to heaven.

Such, reader, is the legend of the ruined castle, as it was told to me; and, though tradition may un-doubtedly be corrupted, yet it is often a surer guide o history than mere state records—enabling judge of what our forefathers endured.

DOWN IN A SHEFFIELD COAL PIT.

By the kind permission of Mr. Emerson Bain-By the kind permission of Mr. Emerson Bain-bridge a party of geologists belonging to the Uni-versity Students' Association, nearly all of them holding certificates from the University of Cam-bridge, have visited the Parkgate seam, worked by the Nunnery Colliery Company, their object being the investigation of a great fault found in the south layed. After descending the shaft and inadnot frighten, a change came over his countenated and the priest was led before him; at n Sir Gilbert, gazing darkly upon him in a line investigation of a great faunt found in the planned, as the conductor passed on, that he would ike to know "if the rules of the company presenting the hauling engine in the north level, the party proceeded on their journey along the south an excursion ticket."—New York Sun.

level, noticing the roof at several points. It was found to be filled with various forms of vegetable found to be filled with various forms of vegetable life. Many large ironstone nodules were also seen, and very peculiar species of delicate white fungus was observed covering the timber work in several parts of the level. Proceeding along for nearly a mile the edge of the fault was reached, and the line of fracture could be traced striking upwards and downwards at an angle of about 75 degrees, the reach being the waste was fide seal for fifty five feet. downwards at an angle of about 75 degrees, the result being the upthrow of the coal for fifty five feet. Here, then, was one of those peculiar difficulties incident to mining engineering, the problem was to prove the fault and again strike coal, and the next difficulty was the lifficulty was the method by which it could be difficulty was the method by which it could be best got when found. To prove the fault a road had to be driven to the top, and up this the students proceeded, having first divested themselves of their coats, and headed by Mr. G. W. Todd, the company's surveyor, who had originally planned the road, they now ascended the incline of about 50 degrees with all the agility of a cat. When the road was driven it was found necessary, to protect the road, they now ascended the incline of about 50 degrees with all the agility of a cat. When the road was driven it was found necessary to protect the sides, and in many places the roof, and upon reaching the top of the fault a large quantity of water was set free, which at once rushed in a strong stream towards the lower level, but in the face of these difficulties, the party proceeded, and climbing hand over hand, and in places literally creeping under the roof in a strong flow of water, small coal and clay, pulling themselves up by the jotting portions of rock, and, to use a seaman's expression, "holding on by the eyebrows," the top of the fault was reached. There were not wanting elements of danger in this difficult ascent, as had one of the party slipped he must have fallen for nearly 100 yards, and in his descent have knocked down those following him. The road was narrow, and the party were obliged to proceed Indian file. Several slips did actually occur, and one dropped his lamp, which was extinguished by falling in the water, but was fortunately stopped by the one following him. On reaching the top of the fault abundant evidence was given of the violence of the upheaval, the rock being polished and as smooth as a mirror to the depth of half an inch by the colliding of one surface on the olished and as smooth as a mirror to the depth of half an inch by the colliding of one surface on the other. The descent was now commenced, and this proved even more difficult than the ascent, owing to the insecurity of foot and hand hold of descending feet foremost. The sprags at two sides and in places across the road were all extremely slippery with the water and clay, but the level was reached in safety, and the party had more the appearance of excavators, but they had provided for this by wear-ing old clothing and heavy boots. Many were the hearty laughs raised deep down in the heart of the mine as each recounted his individual adventures. It was now determined to explore the stone drift being driven to reach the coal. This is a most expensive enterprise, a road large enough to allow the passage of tubs to pass and repass, and of sufficient height to walk has to be cut out from the rock, with a gradient of one in one hundred. The work has now been going on for some months, sink-ers being employed in alternate shifts. On reaching the head of the drift they were seen at work, drilling a hole in the rock for a charge, the fuse and powder used, and the method of charging was shown, por-tions of the rock were examined and faund to be composed of silica mica and felspar, cemented by some solution of iron. Here resting awhile, Mr. Todd produced a plan of the workings drawn to and the students could at once see the difficulscale, and the students could at once see the difficulties that have to be surmounted in cases where a throw occurs. On the return journey some of the party expressed a wish to visit the "face," and with the utmost courtesy Mr. Todd complied with the desire, although it necessitated a journey of nearly half a mile extra. Turning up board gate No. 15, the "face" was reached, and the coal was seen en situ. The Parkgate coal is well known; it is a hard coal, about four feet four thick, and unlike the Silkstone, is remarkably free from dirt partings. The whole mass is compared chiefly of vegetable matter, and is well adapted for household and steam purposes. One block, nearly half a ton in weight, was seen in the benk. The first trier had been round

NO CONUNDRUMS.

just previously, and his mark signifying "All right" was pointed out. It was now determined to ascend, as the party had been engaged in exploring three hours, and were well tired out, but they had

acquired information of a mining and geological character, which months of study of manuals could

not have given.

Here is a "poser" to which a correspondent asks nn immediate and explicit answer: "What do Episcopalians mean by the "Communion of Saints, ?" This reminds Causeur of a story which an old-time minister used to tell. A revival was in progress in his church, and during the service one evening, a sailor, seeing no other place vacant, "came to an anchor" in the "anxious seats," not knowing the special purpose for which they were set apart. At the close of the service the good pastor, supposing the close of the service the good pastor, supposing him anxions for spiritual comfort, took a seat by him anxions for spiritual comfort, took a seat by the sailor's side, and asked him how he felt. "Pretty well, thankee," said Jack, evidently pleased with the attention. "But how is it with your soul?" persisted the kindly old man. "None of that," said Jack, hitching himself away; "none of your conundrums here."—Boston Transcript.

HIS CONTINUOUS JOURNEY.

Last evening a man with red mud on his boots and weariness all over him entered a car of an in-coming train at a station a dozen miles or so from New York. When the conductor came along weary man drew from his vest pocket the last half of an excursion ticket between New York and a station some half dozen miles beyond where he entered the train, and on another branch of the road over which the train had not passed. The condutor quietly returned the ticket and remarked, "not good," at the same time pointing to a stipulation on the ticket which said that, in consideration of the reduced rate, the company would only accept the

ticket for "one continuous journey."

The weary man looked inquiringly into the glare of the conductor's lantern and said "Waal." "You stopped over at the last station," exclaimed the conductor, "and so you are not making 'one continuous journey."

"How do you know I ain't ?" wearily asked the assenger. "Because this train hasn't been on the other

branch at all," said the conductor, showing signs of

impatience.
As though propounding a question that would put a stop to further talk, the conductor asked:
"Well, how could you make a continuous journey on this train from a place this train does't go to at all?" adding that the rules of the company were percentaged and must be enforced.

"I ain't said nothing about this train," replied

the weary man, evidently much disgusted. "I footed it all the way to the Junction, after I found the last train had gone, and got here just in time to hang on to this train as it was starting; and if that and a continuous journey I'd like to know what

The hilarity of the other persons in the car seemed to annoy their weary fellow passenger, and he explained, as the conductor passed on, that he would like to know "if the rules of the company pre-

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

Some people have softening of the brain, but the world suffers more from those who have hardening of the heart.

At a Somersetshire agricultural meeting lately one of the toasts was, "The medical profession—and less need of them."

A celebrated philosopher used to say, "The favors of fortune are like steep rocks—only eagles and creeping things mount to the summit."

A driver, in a discussion as to speed, said he ran his train so fast that the telegraph poles on the side of the track looked like a fine tooth comb.

"No" replied Mrs. Malaprop, slowly, "I cannot say that I ever was in Dublin, but my mother has a second cousin called Irish who deals in cork; so An old bachelor said he once fell in love with a young lady, but he abandoned all idea of marrying her when he found that she and all her family were

opposed to it. "I am afraid, dear wife, that while I am gone absence will conquer love." "Oh, never fear, dear husband; the longer you stay away the better I shall

like vou.' "Yes," said an old man at Long Branch, "that lady is very disagreeable at table. If I lived in the same house with her she would be the only one in

it. I can tell you." Sunday school teacher to astonished child-" My dear, every hair of gour head is numbered Scholar (hesitating) to astonished teacher—'Pull out No. 6 for me, then, please!"

A Newark girl hastened the departure of a gen tleman caller the other evening by remarking, as the looked out of the window, "I think we shall have a beautiful sunrise." A Philadelphia philanthropist brought a Chines washerman to Sunday-school and gave him a Bible. Meeting him during the "hot wave," he asked him

how he liked the weather. The reply from the new Sunday-school scholar was not very encouraging: "Every dayee allee samee; hot as hellee." The Rev. Miss Oliversays that every time a young man spends five cents for a glass of beer he takes ten bricks from the pile of a snug little home. Now we know why men who indulge in beer carry

bricks in their hats." A fop took a seat in a railroad car behind a young lady, but on perceiving she had a dog moved off with an air of trepidation. "Don't be afraid," she said, with a reassuring tone; "Jip won't bite you; he doesn't like yea!"

he doesn't like veal." An indolent booby.-An indolent booby left An indoient boody. An indoient boody. As in the Southern college because he had to study on Saturdays. He ought to get on a newspaper, when he would have to work from fourteen to eighteen hours day, with only time to eat his meals through the of fice telegastograph.

One of those Sunday-school teachers who are all ways desirous of drawing out the ideas of children, asked her class what they supposed Daniel said when he was placed in the lion's den. One of her scholars, who has a practical turn of mind, answered, "Good-bye, I'm a goner!". A farmer sent an Irishman, who was working fo

One of those Sunday-school teachers who are al

him, to a cow-yard to hang a gate. Poor Pat worked at the gate for half an hour, but could not hang it properly. So going to a neighboring pond, and throwing it in he said: "Be jabers, if you don't hang, then drown !" Men who are lighter than air or cork.—Which

are the lightest men, Irishmen, Scotchmen, or Englishmen? In Ireland there are men of Cork, in Scotland men of Ayr (air), but on the Thames there are lightermen. "Are you fond of astronomy?" said a school-

master to a young lady who sat beside him at the dinner table. "Oh, yes!" she replied; "but my health is so delicate that the doctor forbids me ever

"If it were not for the years couched upon his head," wrote the obituary writer; and then he got right up and howled when the type-setter rendered it, "If it were not for his ears he could have stood upon his head.

"Say, Bill, do you know what an angel is?" Scasely: I never see one ginywine." "Well, do ou reckon they hang on till forever!" "Not much I don't. Why dad stiys the old woman was an angel when he married her, but she's got over it. I guess

angels don't keep in this climate, anyway. No, indeed, Ethel. Oh, no. We wouldn't trust young woman who spells it "Feemail Kollige," to sweep down our back stairs, let alone editing our poetical department. Besides we have no such de-It stayed out late one night and hasn't partment. It stayed out late one night and hasn't been able to pay its fine yet.—Keokuk Constitution.

What is an editor ?—An editor's bizness is to write editorials, grind out poetry, sort out manuscrips, keep a mighty big waste basket, steal matter, fite other people's battles, take white beans and apple sass for pay when he can get it, work nineteen hours out of twenty-four, and be damned by everybody. -Billings.

An art critic, going into a gallery in a state of mild inebriation to criticise some pictures, sees himself in a glass, and taking out his notebook, writes as fol-"First room : head of a drunkard, no signature; has a great deal of character; red nose remably truthful. Must be a portrait from life; the ably truthful. Must be a portrait from life; think I've seen that face somewhere."—Paris Figaro.

A Courtship Scene—George; Ah, Angelina, idol of my being! star of my soul's existence! Oh, ah!

**** ? !! Angelina. Oh, dearest!! Ah!

*** ho! \(\simeq \)!! How nice! \(\simeq \) just one more!! * \(\simeq \) (Old man enters suddenly) \(-1 \)!! (Oh, pe, don't!) But he did.—Boston

Transcript. Transcript.

We don't know that any man eyer owned an umbrella for two years. That is, the same one. If there is any such man in this country, we should be pleased to receive his name and address, not neces for publication, but merely as a guarantee of faith. We think he would be a curiosity, and good faith would furthermore be quite an acquisition to some traveling show. Besides, we should like to borrow

SHE NEVER SLAMMED THE DOOR

Four years ago—for weal or wee— Our fates had been united, To fight through life the varied strife That's fought for, unrequitted. We've sailed 'neath fortune's sternest frown, 'Mid breakers on life's shore; She bore misfortune's thorny crown— And never slammed the door.

She uever slammed the door, She never slammed the door, Is there in life one other wife That never slammed the door When grief and woe would overflow

When grief and woe would verbon.
The cup that fate presented.
The saddened draught she fully quaffed,
And smiled, and felt contented;
Twas fate's decree, she mildly thought,
With angel hope her heart was fraught—
She never slammed the door!

But I repined, and felt inclined To rail gainst our condition:
My angel-wife has sweeten'd life—
And now, our changed position
Makes me reflect on what we've pas
And wonder, more and more,
That while our sky \(\geq a\) so vereast,
She never slammed the door!

F. M. MACDONAGH.

PUZZLER'S CORNER



"Aye! be as merry as you can."

We cordially invite contributions to this corner, ith the name and address of each contributor. Answers will appear two weeks after each set of

Solutions must reach us by the "Monday" previous to publication.

Address :

"PUZZLER," "Catholic Record" Office, 388 Richmond Street,

PRIZES TO PUZZLERS,

To be awarded on St. Patrick's Bay, 1879.
1st. Prize, a handsome Bible; value \$10.
2nd. The Life of the Blessed Virgin; value, \$5.
2nd. The CATHOLIC RECORD for one year, and any
book from Sadiler's list of value \$2. Total value \$4.
4th. The CATHOLIC RECORD for one year, value \$2.
If preferred, any book of the same value from Sadlier's list will be sent instead of prizes, 1, 2 and 4.
To encourage our young friends, we allow them to
compete for all the prizes, while not more than two
will be awarded to competitors over 1s years of age.
We hope our youthful readers will, for their own Improvement, take a special interest in the "Corner." PRIZES TO PUZZLERS,

LOOK OUT for the CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the RECORD. There will be a special PUZZLER'S CORNER, with puzzles of peculiar interest, and additions to the prize list.

Owing to an error in the numbering, we restore the correct numbering to-day.

42. GEOGRAPHICAL SQUARE WORD.

An important European capital. A fortified city on the Black Sea.

 A fortified city on the Black Sea.
 A city of China.
 A Belgian town, remarkable for many sieges.
 A river in Georgia.
 An important city in France.
 These 6 words form a square, and the initials spell the first, and the finals the last. 43. NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of ten letters.

My 7, 3, 4, 6, is a flower. My 5, 2, 3, 1, a support.

My 1, 2, 8, 6, 4, 9, a clergyman. My 4, 1, 8, 7, 6 may be seen on churches. My ', 2, 6, 9, 9, 10, is hand-some. My 7, 3, 5, 6, is a cord. My whole is what we all unite in wishing the CATH-

44. ANAGRAM. What geographical name, famous in history, can be obtained from the letters, RED NAIL? CORA.

45. TRANSPOSITION.

45. TRANSPOSITION.
I'm highly prized by king and queen
As the emblem of their rank:
On every human head I'm seen,
And an valued in the bank.
Birds have their tails; but if you take
My tail away from me,
Tis strange to tell a bird you'll make
Of what would no bird be!
Cut offmy tail again; you'll see,
If you transpose me right,
That fabled Arab bird I'll be
That gave Sinbad a fright.
In another way apply the knife,
Behead me and curtail,
My total thus is changed to strife:
Now name me without fail.

45. MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

If the product of three numbers be multiplied by ch of the numbers separately, the results will be 1800, 0, 3240; required the numbers.

The right angle of a right angled triangle is bisected a line cutting the hypotheneuse into two parts, which e respectively 65 and 166 feet feet in length. Deterine the base and perpendicular. SOLUTIONS, 29 TO 33 (of Nov.15.)

ONTARIO

30. Many happy returns of November tenth to our es-

32. Let one side of rectangle=x, the other side 32. Let one side of rectangle=x, the other side =2300-x, and $x^2 + (2300-x)^2 = 1700^2$: Simplify $\therefore x^2 - 2300x = -1200000$ To complete the square, add to each side $1150^2 = 1322500$ $\therefore x^2 - 2300x + 1150^2 = 122500$; extract square root and transpose. $\therefore x = 800$ or 1500, the 2 sides of the rectangle.

33. The diagonal of the rectangle is a diameter 50. The diagonal of the rectangle is a diameter =1500 . If x=1 side, $\checkmark (1500^2-x^2)=$ the other side. $2x+\checkmark (1500^2-x^2)=$ a maximum, say=M. Transpose and square both sides . 150024 $-x^2=$ M² $-4Mx+4x^2$. Collect coefficients and $-x^2 = M^2 - 4Mx + 4x^2 \cdot \text{Confect coefficients and }$ complete the square : $x^2 - \frac{4}{M}x + \frac{4}{M}x^2 = \frac{4}{M}x + \frac{4}{M}x^2 = \frac{4}{M}x + \frac{4}{M}x^2 = \frac{4}{M}x + \frac{4}{M$

5 25 $450000 - \frac{1}{25} M^2 = (x - \frac{2}{5} M)^2. \text{Now, since}$ $450000 - \frac{1}{25} M^2 = \square, \text{ it must be positive, } \therefore \text{ the}$

greatest value which $\frac{1}{25}$ M² can have = 450000 \therefore M² =11250000 \therefore M=1500 $\sqrt{5}$ =3354.10197 = length of rope: Then : $450000 - \frac{1}{25}$ M²

=0, $x = -\frac{2}{10}$ M=600 $\sqrt{5}$ = 1341.64079 - = distance of 1st from 2nd post, and 3rd from 4th. $\checkmark (1500^2 - x^2) = 300 \checkmark 5 = 670.82039 + = dis$ tance of 2nd. post from 3rd.

tance of 2nd. post from 3rd.

All our puzzlers who attempted No. 33, assumed that the rectangle sought is a square. Our solution will show that it is a rectangle twice as long as it is broad. It is not safe to assume anything in geometry, without proof. Thus all gave too small an answer for length of line, viz., 381.98+.

Kate O. and Maggie O. solve 29, 30, 31, 32, 4 points each. A very good attempt from our youngest puzzlers. Geometrician solves 29, 30, 31, 32, 4 points. Cora and Amica solves 29, 30, 31, 32, 4 points. Cara and Amica solves 29, 30, 31, 32, 4 points. Ella solves 31, 32, 2 points each.

Ella solves 31, 32, 2 points. E. C. solves 32, 1 point. Deadshot and Busy Bee join the puzzlers this week: but the solutions are for next week's issue. We are sorry you did not try the puzzles for this week: but Puzzler welcomes you both to the corner.

Sphinx! where in the world are you? A Sphinx ought to give us information even from the other world: so tell us if you are dead, and Grandpa, as Deadshot calls the P, will get all the puzzling family to wear mourning for you.

Cora's square next week. Thanks.

—The fair recently held in the Exposition building, Chicago, for the benefit of the House of the Good Shepherd in that eity, has been a great success. The attendance was very large, and all classes of persons seemed to take a personal interest in it. The various Catholic societies of the city visited the fair in a body.

—We are informed by Dr. Kilroy, the estimable pastor of Stratford, Ont., that the mission lately given there by Rev. Fathers Cooney, O'Mahoney and Robinson, C. S. C., was a great success. At the close of the mission, which lasted two weeks, over 1,500 persons received Holy Communion. The same Pathers, we are informed, are now conducting a mission at St. Mary's, whence they will go to Windsor for another.

FRIDAY, NOVE LADIES' D

PARIS AND A

Mrs. J. J. Ske WINT

continue to be varied i to the taste and cou wearer, which is, in o being becomingly attimost in favor : these a silk or satin. Some n scuttle," under which mothers managed to from the period of the Gainsborough is still wear it at all places of lined with satin, and and creamy-white, I are fovourite shades in small clusters upo

A new kind of felt supple, and makes One of the pretties Louise-blue satin, border, trimmed wi

ribbon, put on in a c and ends at the back Another is of sea satin of the same co-put on in a semi-cor The capote matche the most fashionable are of black or grey and can be worn wi

For town wear t! winter—the small-simple toilets, and Gainsborough style. There are several fashionable this win The Louise, and

season, can be wor In dresses the ba vailing fashion jupleated, according The visite, or 1

The Modjeska is

sleeves seem the winter. It is mad faced with velvet sementerie and fr Carriage wraps with fringe, and f Plaid for dresse Bright steel, nie

Short skirts are street wear; semi indoor morning o all evening-dresse I find in the N of the most fashie or carriage purpo called milleflems fabric, composed

There were ne winter—that is garments. Muf a few years ago, showing a little have cold finger

> Chicken Pie. Chicken Pie chickens, cut it and salt and sr pan with water add flour and ready a large half an hour. Baked An

a lemon in

nay remain,

HOU

the crumb of melted, the y eggs, the juic beat all well Sauces and and stir in a with or withou and a cup of Fish and Pe does not cost as cod, haddo in pieces of al lay them in a

ful each of spoonful of ether in eq the fish ; put minutes to p into boiling and put the from the ov bread and br cost of all, a Brine th More.—Tak it is less abs tents; into add water the lime is

Ashton's sa ceased, grad-ing day, whof the right coating a have a brin gallon jar brine, thet avoid brea the brine t on clean than the ly; on th which sea long as yo adding li will not l PARIS AND AMERICAN FASHIONS.

Mrs. J. J. Skeffington, Editress. WINTER BONNETS

continue to be varied in shape and style according to the taste and countenance of each individual wearer, which is, in our opinion, the best way of being becomingly attired. The capote is the model most in favor: these are of felt or velvet, lined with silk or satin. Some models remind us of the 'coalscuttle," under which it appears our great-grandmothers managed to look pretty; others are copied from the period of the French Restoration. The from the period of the French Restoration. The Gainsborough is still a great favorite; ladies now wear it at all places of public amusement; of velvet, lined with satin, and trimmed with velvet. Ruby and creamy-white, Louise-blue and sulphur-color are fovourite shades. Ostrich feathers are put in small clusters upon bonnets of all fashionable shades.

A new kind of felt, called muslin, is very soft and supple, and makes up easily into all the desired shapes.

One of the prettiest models of baby capotes is of

One of the prettiest models of baby capotes is of Louise-blue satin, with limp crown and drawn border, trimmed with loops of narrow blue satin ribbon, put on in a coronet, and a cluster of loops and ends at the back. Suitable for a young girl. Another is of seal-brown velvet, trimmed with tin of the same color, and with tiny birds' wings

put on in a semi-coronet; satin strings.

The capote matched in color to the dress is still the most fashionable of Lonnets. Very dressy ones are of black or grey felt, trimmed with red or blue, and can be worn with many dresse

For town wear there are two distinct models this winter—the small-brimmed drooping style, for simple toilets, and the broad-brimmed hat in the Gainsborough style, lined with satin or velvet.

There are several shapes which will no doubt he

The Louise, and Lorne, in felt, which take but very little trimming to make them becoming. The Modjeska is the most stylish plush hat of the season, can be worn in two different ways.

WINTER COSTUMES.

In dresses the basque-bodice seems to be the prevailing fashion just now. It is worn plain or pleated, according to the taste and figure of the

Weaver.

The visite, or half-fitting paletot, with dolman sleeves seem the most fashionable of martles this winter. It is made of plain or figured cloth, deeply faced with velvet or plush, and trimmed with passementerie and fringe.

Carriage wraps are made of plushy cloth, edged with fringe, and fastened with metal clasps. Plaid for dresses still continue to be all the rage

for travelling costumes, and morning toilets. Bright steel, nickle or gilt buttons are used for these costumes, as well as for all dark cloths.

Short skirts are now the prevailing costume for street wear; semi-long skirts, with short trains, for indoor morning dresses, and long-trained skirts for all evening-dresses and toilets of ceremony.

I find in the New York fashion papers that some of the most fashionable dresses, for reception, dinner or carriage purposes, are made of a new material called millellems cashmere. This is an East India fabric, composed entirely of silk, finished in cashmere surface.

More.—Take a pail, or an earthen jar is better, as it is less absorbing, cooler, and will not stain conit is less absorbing, cooler, and will not stain contents; into it put one quart lime (jointa;) to this add water gradually until it boils, then stir until the lime is dissolved; then add one tablespoonful Ashtov's salt, stirring well, and when boiling has ceased, gradually add five gallons water; the following day, when cool, the lime and salt having been of the right kind, there will be found on the surface a coating as of ice; break this gently and you will have a brine as clear as water, the lime having gone to the bottom. This is a sufficient brine to fill a logallon jar with eggs; into the jar should first be put a thin layer of the slacked lime, then a quart of brine, then the eggs, laying them in gently so as to a thin layer of the slacked lime, then a quart of brine, then the eggs, laying them in gently so as to avoid breaking, for broken eggs will spoil and make the brine unfit for use. As the eggs are added, so add brine until within two inches of the top. Put on clean muslin cover an inch more in diameter than the outer dimensions of the jar; tuck it snugly; on this put the remainder of the slack lime, which seals it, and the eggs are pickled for interest. by; on this put the remainder of the slack lime, which seals it, and the eggs are pickled for just so long as you keep the sealing lime wet by frequently adding lightly salted water. April and May eggs are the best in this section. Eggs preserved as above will not beil unless pierced on the large or air end with a nin. For larger quantities the proportion with a pin. For larger quantities the proportions

IRISH NEWS.

CONDENSED FROM IRISH AND ENGLISH EXCHANGES.

The subjoined commnication was, on the Friday of last week, addressed by Mr. Butt to the hon. secretaries of the Committee of Organization in answer to an invitation to attend the meeting of the Home Rule Confederation on Tuesday: "Gentlemen-I received late yesterday evening a lithographed circular, to which your names are attached, inviting me to a public meeting, to be held on the evening of Tuesday, the 22nd, in connection with the visit of the Home Rule Confederation, and en- a very closing me a platform ticket. With your letter there is enclosed a printed circular containing an there is enclosed a printed circular containing an invitation to a consultative meeting, to be held in the forenoon of that day. I might, perhaps, have expected that before a step so important as that which you contemplate was taken in connection with the Home Rule cause in Ireland, that those taking it would have given me an opportunity of the commencement of the proceedings—the room was about half full. Five members of the proceedings and many wars on the platform, and many seats whith you contemplate was taken in connection with the Home Rule cause in Ireland, that those taking it would have given me an opportunity of expressing an opinion on its expediency, or, at least, that if the step were determined on, some information should have been conveyed to me of the mass ture of the intended meeting, the resolution to be proposed, and the committee of organization who are managing it; and that if I was asked to a consultative meeting, I should have been apprised of the objects of the consultation, instead of being summoned by a lithographed circular giving no information who were only to observe that the proceedings of the objects of the concentration of Great Britain. Without entering on any of the controversies which that document and the second circular which accompanies your invitations involve, I desire only to observe that the proceedings an anounced in those circulars I understand to be this—that the British Confederation should hold in Dublin the usual yearly meeting of delegates, which meets for the purpose of managing its own affairs; that an expression of opinion as to the state of Home Rule consultative meeting, composed of the delegates, and of those whon they may select to join in their should be regarded as an attempt to dieste to the Irish constituencies, and a directly tending to perpetuate the discussions which who propose such a course can scarcely wonder if should be regarded as an attempt to dieste to the Irish constituencies, and a directly tending to perpetuate the discussions which which are colored and the consideration of opinion as to the state of Home Rules, and of those whon they may select to join in their should be regarded as a stempt to dieste to tried the consideration of the delegates of the proceedings and of those whon they may select to join in their should be regarded as a stempt to dieste to tried the consideration of the delegates of the proceeding and to the constitution of the delegate of the proceeding and to the consideration of the delegate of

gentlemen, yours very faithfully,

Isaac Butt.
To Messrs. T. D. Sullivan, J. Dillon, Patrick Egan."

with or without seasoning, makes a good sauce. 4. Beat two eggs well, then add a cup of stewed applies and a cup of sugar.

Fish and Potato Pie.—Use any cheap fish which does not cost more that 5 or 6 cents a pound, such as cod, haddock or bluefish; cut two pounds of fish in pieces of about an inch thick and two inches long; lay them in a deep dish with a pint of cold gravy of any kind, or cold water; season with a tablespoonful each of chopped parsley and onions, and a tablespoonful of sait, pepper, and thyme, mixed together in equal quantities, and spainkled among the fish; put it into the oven for lifteen or twenty minutes to partly cook. Put one quart of potatoes into boiling water, and boil until soft enough to mash; mash them, season them with salt and pepper, minutes to partly cook. Put one quart of potatoes into boiling water, and boil until soft enough to mash; mash them, season them with salt and pepper, and put them over the fish, which you must take from the oven as a crust; return the pie again to the oven to brown the crust, and then serve with bread and butter. Twenty-five cents will cover the cost of all, and the dinner will be a good one.

Brine that will Keep Eggs for Six Months or More.—Take a pail, or an earthen jar is better, as a visible to the cost of all, and the dinner will be a good one.

Brine that will Keep Eggs for Six Months or More.—Take a pail, or an earthen jar is better, as well as the think that the best way to discuss the cost of all, and the dinner will be a good one.

Brine that will Keep Eggs for Six Months or More.—Take a pail, or an earthen jar is better, as

dissensions we well a fifth that the best way to avoid them if they are threatened or remove them if they exist would be to come in and take part in those friendly conferences and consultations which you, instead of assisting, have chosen to denounce. We have every hope, however that the forthcoming meetings will be productive not of injury, but of great service to the Home Rule movement. To give them that character, all who are engaged in organizing them will labor to the best of their ability, and the result they are satisfied to leave to the judgment of their countrymen. On behalf of the Committee, we remain, dear sir, respectfully yours.
(Signed) T. D. SULLINAN,

JOHN DILLON. PATRICK EGAN. Clancy, another Fenian prisoner, sentenced in

s been liberated. 1867, has been liberated.

The Dublin Gazztte notifies the appointment of Lord Chancellor Ball, the Earl of Belmore, Lord O'Hagan, Chief Baron Palles, the Rev. D. M. Salmon, the O'Conor Don, M. P., and Mr. J. Corry, M. P., members of the intermediate Education Board for Ireland, with the Rev. Gerald Molloy, and the Rev. J. L. Porfar, D. D. M. D., as D. D., and the Rev. J. L. Porfar, D. D., LL. D., as

Durdin, T. C., which took place on Saturday at his for the memory of the illustrious dead.

residence, 93 Lower Baggot street. Mr. Durdin was Lord Mayor in 1872. He was at that time an alderman, but subsequently left the Town Council for some time. He returned last year as councillor for the South Dock Ward, defeating Mr. Leetch by a few votes. Mr. Durdin was a Conservative in politics.

The opening of the Catholic University session. The opening of the Catholic University session, 1878-9, was signalized a week back by a solemn function in the University Chapel, the sermon on the occasion being preached by the Very Rev. Monsignor Woodlock.

The Right Rev. Dr. Lynch, Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin, at present on a visit with the Rev. Dr. McEvily, Lord Bishop of Galway, preached

an elequent sermion on Sunday in the pro-cathedral of St. Nicholas, Galway, after twelve o'clock Mass, on the dedication of the Irish churches. There was a very large congregation, who listened most attentively to His Lordship's cloquent and impres-

The public meeting of the Confederation was

Colleges estimates; but this chergy could not find the opportunities of exhibiting itself, and it was not worth a farthing. They must not expect too much from any Parliamentary action. It could not do the hundredth part of what they required; but the congentiemen, yours very faithfully, state called milledems cachimere. This is an East India fabric, composed entirely of silk, finished in cachimere surface.

There were never such pretty patterns in silks as are shown this season. Furs are to be worn this winter—that is for hing circulars, and triuming garments. Muffs are also to be carried as they work is season. Furs are to be worn to be with this winter—that is for hing circulars, and triuming garments. Muffs are also to be carried as they work a few years ago, and ladies in this revolution.

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

Chicken Pie.—Take one pair of good young chickens, cut in small pieces, season with perperand sult and small strips of salt ports, but in sance and with water to cover it, boil it for half an hour, and they are also the covered with a good rich paste. Bake for half an hour.

Robert Bake Apple Dumplings.—Pare and quarter four large apples, boil them tender with the riad of a lemon in so fittle water that when done no wairs may remain, beat them quite time in a mortar, and the crumb of a small roll, quurier pound of butter melted, the yalks of five and the whites of these gars, the juice of half a lemon, stager to your repair we have been addressed to you have been addressed to you have been addressed to you was a disagreeable to finitation would have been addressed to you have been farmed and the same in good crass, and the same into good crass, and the same in good crass, an themselves—he would not say as disagreeable as possible, but at all events, let them not go out of their way to make themselves agreeable to those fellows who would not do anything for Ireland.

Mr. O'Connor Power, M. P., moved the last resolution of the control of the contro the leadersmp of the party, but that miseraote, paltry question never came up. To calm the apprehensions of those weak-kneed politicians who seemed to think that the success of the national cause depended on any one individual, he averred that their only ambition was to do the work which treland had commissioned them to discharge. That then were envirtuel could only be accomplished by they were convinced could only be accomplished by abandoning the policy of idleness and supporting that of action. The Rev. Father Cahill, of Belfast, abandoning the policy of Ruleness and supporting that of action. The Rev. Father Cabill, of Belfast, seconded the resolution. Mr. Biggar, M. P., said that all that had been obtained from the British Parliament during last Session was by obstruction or threats. The meeting was afterwards addressed by Dr. Quinn, of Cole Island, Mr. O'Donnell, M. P., and others.

mains in the cemetery attached to Clondine Conege.

There is nothing left for me to add in the way of
desciption of a ceremonial such as had never been
witnessed in Dublin, or, indeed, I think I may say,
in Ireland. All the prelates composing the Irish hierarchy were present except two venerable pre-lates—the Archbishop of Tuam and the Right Rev. Dr. Delaney, Bishop of Cork, whose great age and infirmity prevented them from attending. I need not say that the clergy of all ranks were counted by the thousand, and the laity present were absolutely countless, including the humblest and the highest in the community. Amongst them were many Prot estants of position in the city.

It may be well to mention some items in connection with the death and interment of the cardinal which may have escaped general notice.

During the progress through the city of the pro-cession which conducted the remains of the cardinal from his house in Eccles Street to the cathedral in Marlborough Street on Sunday last, the bells of St. Patrick's Protestant Cathedral, the chimes of which are familiar sounds in this city on Sunday afternoons, were not rung. This was done by the directions of the dean of St. Patrick's, the Rev. Dr. West, assistant commissioners.

The death is announced of Mr. Robert Garde

and with the approbation of the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Trench, as a mark of respect

Amongst the Pretestants who attended the funeral procession and the obsequies was the Rev, G. W. Carroll, rector of St. Bride's parish, Dublin. By the way, it is said by some of the Rev. Mr. Carroll's brethren in the Protestant ministry that he is "drifting towards Rome." I shouldn't be surprised if his name appeared in a future list of converts to Catho

The wreaths of immortelles which were placed on the coffin when being lowered into the tomb were presented by Mrs. Palles, the wife of Chief Baron es, who may be said to have seen Cardinal Cul-s protege. When the chief seat in the Court of Palles, who may be said to have seen Cardinal Cullen's protege. When the chief seat in the Court of Exchequer became vacant during the viceroyalty of Earl Spencer it is said that Cardinal Cullen made a special request through the viceroy that Mr. Palles, who was then attorney-general, should be appointed to it. And so he was.

By the special directions of the Earl of Howth, telegraphed to his agent from the South of France, where Lord Howth is at present staying, his lord-ship's carriage was in the funeral cortege.

The absence from the funeral of the carriage of the viceroy has given rise to no little comment, more especially as the predilection of the Duchess of Marlborough, the viceroy's wife, for everything Catholic is well known.

well known.

The meeting of the Dublin Corporation, which

The meeting of the Dublin Corporation, which assembled for business on Monday last, was adjourned in consequence of the death of the cardinal. The lord mayor and the majority of the members of the corporation attended the obsequies and the function in state. They wore black crape shoulder-known to their robes of office. The lord mayor carried a wand tied with crape and the sword and mace; the civic insignia borne by officials of the Corporation were also draped.

wand thed with crape and the sword and mace; the civic insignia borne by officials of the Corporation were also draped.

The meetings of several provincial local bodies—corporations, town commissioners, boards of guardians, etc.—were adjourned on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of this week out of respect for the memory of the late cardinal. In Limerick the motion for the adjournment of the corporation was seconded by a Protestant member of the council.

A suggestion has been made, which is certain to be acted on, that a memorial of Cardinal Cullen should be creeted in Dublin in the form of a grand national Catholic cathedral.

A very awkward and unpleasant oversight occurred this week. It has long been the custom to have a charity sermon preached annually in turn in some one of the Catholic and Protestant churches of the city in aid of a very ancient charitable association founded in 1790, called the "Society for the Relief of Sick and Indigent Roomkeeper's of the City of Dublin, of all Religious Persuasions." This year the sermon in aid of Gis charity will be preached on next Sunday, 3d inst., in the Metropolitan Cathedral, Marlborough Street, by the Rev. John P. Prendergast, O. P. By a very reprehensible looseness on the part of some official of the society, a large number of printed circulars which had been prepared in anticipation were sent out, stating that the sermon would be preached, as I have said, "immediately after High Mass, which will commence at twelve o'clock noon, and at which his Eminence the Cardinal-Archbishop will preside." I received through the post-office one of these circulars on the evening of the very day on which the remains of the lamented cardinal were laid in their last resting place. Until after the "Month's Mind" for the late prince-prelate the funeral drapery which covers the interior of the cathedral will not be reinoved, and prince-prelate the funeral drapery which covers the interior of the cathedral will not be removed, and until then, also, High Mass with organ and vocal

accompaniment will be discontinued.

The right Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Ossory, has selected to write a life of the cardinal, who was

the Irish people, in the way of a review of the course taken by him and the Irish Parliamentary party since its formation in 1871 and a vindication

of that courss.

The leading London daily newspapers have despatched special correspondents to Canada to chronicle the reception there of the Princess Louise, one of the queen's daughters, and the Marquis of Lorne, her husband, on the arrival of the marquis to assume her husband, of the arrival of the management the position of Governor-General of the Dominion. Mr. George Augustus Sala the well-known litterateur; goes out for the Telegraph; Mr. O'Shea—an Irishman, it is scarcely necessary to say—goes for the Standard; and A. B. Kelly, aDublin man, represents

property was destroyed, but no premises were fully insured. The fire is attributed to the overheating of a boiler.

SADLIER'S HOUSEHOLD LIBRARY.

The only cheap edition of popular works issued in handy and convenient volumes, firmly bound, and in which the type is LARGE AND CLEAR.

The volumes of this series are marvels of cheapness The following volumes are now ready:
No. 1 Fabiola; or, The Church of the Catacombs. By Cardinal Wiseman. 25e
No. 2 Carlista; A Tale of the Third Century. By John

Henry Newman Life of Father Matnew. The People's Soggarth

Life 15
No. 6. The Straw-Cuiter's Daughter, and the Portrait it may Uncle's Drawing Room. 15
No. 7. The Adventures of a Protestant in Search 6 deligion life of Mary Queen of Scots. By Donald Me

No. 8. Life of Mary Queen of Scots. By 100mm and 25c No. 9. The Two Victories. A Catholic Tale. 5c No. 10. The Blakes and the Flanignus. 25c No. 11. The Beril. Does he Exist? and What Does he Do. 12. Does no. 12. Datles of Young Men. 5c No. 13. Virtues and Defects of a Young Girl at School and at Home. 15c No. 14. Siek Calls; or Tales from the Diary of a Missionary Priest. 25c No. 15. Jerue of Armorica; A Tale of the Times On. 15. Jerue of Armorica; A Tale of the Times On. 15. Jerue of Armorica; A Tale of the School Schoo

No. 15. Icrue of Armorica; A Tale of the Times of Chiovis... 2 No. 16. Winlfried, Countess of Nithsidale 25 No. 17. Tales of the Five Senses. By Gerald Griffin 15 No. 18. Love; or Self-Sacrifice... 25 No. 25. The Apostles' Creed, etc.; Being Part I. 6. "Catholic Ancedotos," 10. 10. The Commandments; Being Part II. of "Catholic Ancedotos," 10. 21. The Sacraments; Being Part III of "Catholic Ancedotos," 10. 21. The Miner's Daughter; A Catholic Tale 16. No. 21. The Miner's Daughter; A Catholic Tale 17. No. 25. The O'Donnels of Glen Cottage 20. No. 25. Herolmes of Charity 16. No. 25. Religion in Society 16. No. 25. Religion in Society 16. No. 25. Alter Sherwin, A Tale of the Days of Statoms More. 20. No. 25. Alter Sherwin, A Tale of the Days of Statoms More. 20. No. 25. The Life and Times of St. Bernard. 20. No. 25. No. 25. The Life and Times of St. Bernard. 20. No. 25. No. 25. The Life and Times of St. Bernard. 20. No. 25. No. 25. No. 25. Religion No. 25. Rel

No. 20. Thomas More
No. 20. The Life and Times of St. Bernard
No. 30. The Life of St. Elizabeth of Hungary
No. 32. The Lives of the Early Martyrs
Any volume sent, postage prepaid, to any addre
receipt of the advertised price by the publishers. Ad-

D. & J. SADLIER & CO., CATHOLIC PUBLISHERS, 275 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL, We have a number of other volumes in press wh will be issued shortly. 2-im

THE POPULAR GROCERY Is where every person can get goods of the

CHEAPEST AND BEST

quality in the city.

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS, Wholesale and Retail.

JOHN SCANDRETT, Directly opposite Strong's Hotel, 175 Dundas-St. 5-nm

SURGEON DENTIST. OFFICE: Dundas-St., 3 doors east of Richmond, LONDON, ONTARIO.

L. McDONALD.

J. B. COOK,

SURGEON DENTIST. . OFFICE: Opposite Strong's Hot.
DUNDAS STREET, London, Ontario.

DR. J. B. PHELAN,

GRADUATE OF McGILL UNIVER-M SITY, Member of the College of Physicians and surgeons. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur, OFFICE, NITSCHKE'S BLOCK, 272 DUNDAS ST. Night calls to be left at the office.

WM. J. TRAHER, MERCHANT TAILOR, 402 Clarence Street, 2nd door south of Dundas

LONDON EAST BARBER SHOP. L MADDEN

Fashionable Hair Dresser. das street, next door to A. Noble's Tin shop. AGENT FOR CATHOLIC RECORD.

EATON'S

LONDON,

ARCADE,

ONTARIO.

The Big Cheap Dry Goods House for London and outside of London. JAS. EATON.

MARKET SQUARE STOVE DEPOT. WILLIAM WYATT, Dealer in

STOVES, TINWARE LAMPS, Coal Oil, Chimneys, &c. Jobbing and repairing promptly attended to. MARKET SQUARE, LONDON, ONT.

E. E. CROSSIN, Square and Upright Piane-Forte Manufacturer,

WILL BE GLAD TO SHOW HIS FIRST-W HAL DEPOLARY CLASS Instruments to intending purchasers and their friends at his temporary manufactory, over 265 Dundas street, opposite Harkness' Drug Store 1-1m

THOS. CONNOR,

BUTCHER.

A good supply of Fresh and Salt Meats always on hand. Corner Richmond and York Streets, ONTARIO.

DAVID SHITH,

INSURANCE AGENT. Lancashire, of Manchester, England.
Commercial Union, of London, England.
Canada Farmers', of Hamilton, Ont.
Union, of Toronto.

CAPITAL REPRESENTED \$40,000,000.

OFFICF, 89 Dundas St., London, Ont. MONEY TO LOAN.

WILLIAM SPENCE,

STOVES, LAMPS, COAL OIL, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, Refrigerators and Baths, And General House Furnishings, 377 Talbot Street, Market Square, LONDON. Roofing and General Jobbing promptly attended to.
5-nm

CHEAP LUMBER, SHINGLES, ETC.,

AT E. E. HARGREAVES.

GEORGIAN BAY LUMBER YARD,

YORK STREET, NO. 230. 1-ky

T & J. THOMPSON, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS

ENGLISH, GERMAN AND AMERICAN HARD-WARE.

Iron, Glass, Paints and Oils, Dundas Street, London, Ont.

J. DOYLE & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, PRO-

VISIONS, ETC., SOUTHWICK BLOCK, TALEOT STREET, ST. THOMAS. AGENT FOR THE CATHOLIC RECORD. 3-ky

P. O'KEEFE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

Groceries, Provisions, Glassware, Crockery, Etc. FRONT STREET, STRATHROY.
Next to Federal Bank. AGENT FOR THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

J. D. DEWAN & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Provisions, Etc., FRONT STREET, STRATHROY.

P. O'DWYER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER Groceries, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Etc., CUTTEN HOUSE BLOCK, FRONT ST., STRATHROY

WESTERN HOTEL, DELAWARE.

THIS IS THE MOST COMFORTABLE House in the village. A good stable is attached, and conveniences for the travelling public. FRANCIS JARVIS

ECONOMY COMBINED WITH RESPECTABILITY.

HINTON & PORTWOOD,

(From London, England.) UNDERTAKERS, &C. The only house in the city having a Children's Mourning Carriage.

FIRTS-CLASS HEARSE FOR HIRE.

honey At the , over . The lucting go to

the

000

M2

dis-

4th. dis-

ly to

build-

suc-

BY THE REV. FATHER O'HAIRE, AFRICAN MISSIONARY.

There is a strong disposition on the part of men to cat off revealed religion, and because the Catholic Church is the guardian of God's revealed Word, the the determination to crush her is but a natural result. However, "the truth of the Lord remains for ever," and, brethren, though heaven and earth should pass away, be convinced that one word or one tittle, one iota of a Divine promise, shall not fail. Now, Jesus, who is God, has pledged Himsall to protect His Church even to the end of time, and hence the grandest efforts of man mer'd Himsall hence the grandest efforts of the Catholic Church, but in their regard as in regard to all their unfortunate present he words of inspiration will be fully the stronges and whosever shall fall mpon this stone half be broken; but on whomsoever is shall grind him to powder." (Matt. xxi.)

The instory of the Catholic Church, but the greater the trials the greater the triumpla. As in the mortal days of deast Christ, her Divine Founder, when the trial help stronges and witcories, the grandest effects of the grand

deals which have consumed all institutions fashioned by the hand or wisdom of man?

All must acknowledge that while empires have fallen, and dynasties have disappeared, and thrones have crumbled to the dust, the Catholic Church has survived every change, outlived every revolution, and proved herself to be what her Lord made her, "the pillar and ground of truth." She is wonderful in her stability, imperishable amid the ruins everywhere strewn around her. We behold her to day attached as she has ever been, but full of health and buoyant with hope, opposing her non possumus to attached as she has ever been, but full of health and buoyant with hope, opposing her non passumus to threats and injustice. Here is a phenomenon: who will explain it? Here is an institution which alone has always triumphed—which has remained unshaken in the midst of universal changes. Should not man reverently bow before that venerable institution and recognise in her the Divine power committed to her keeping, and which, according to infallible truth, was to continue in her until the consummation of ages? When we look to the past and consider the times and peoples that have long since ceased to be, the difficulties and conflicts through which she had to pass, we must acknowledge there stands before us a conclusive evidence of her Divine origin.

When Christ sent forth his Apostle to teach all nations and establish everywhere His Church on the ruins of a wide-spread and universally cherished idolatry; when He bade them fear nothing, that He would be with them all days, even to the end of the world; who, I ask, reasoning on merely humam principles, would have believed that they could have succeeded in their seemingly impossible mission!

Who could have ever dreamed that not only would their labours be crowned with the most brilliant success, but their work would survive the resolutions

ciples, would have benever that they often have succeeded in their seemingly impossible mission?

Who could have ever dreamed that not only would their labours be crowned with the most brilliant success, but their work would survive the resolutions and changes of eighteen centuries? Who could have imagined that Peter and Paul, coming from a remote and despised province of a vast empire—the former a poor pilgrim and advanced in years, the latter a prisoner in chains, on his trial for alleged crimes against the State—were to become the second founders of the great city of the Caesars; that the Cross, the emblem of redemption, their only standard, would in three centuries surmount the loftiest pinnacles of that imperial queen of the world; and that the religion of which they were the heralds would be proclaimed and acknowledged in the most remote regions of the earth? On that natural principles will the infidel account for the petent, unquestionable fact? What! a few unlettered peasants, without any remarkable talents or eloquence, without worldly influence or patronage, teaching doctrines incomprehensible to human reason, most humiliating to human pride, and at open war with men's passions; preahing the Cross, an absurity to the polished Greek and a loathing to the haughty Roman; everywhere encountering the most deadly hatred, the most inveterate opposition, daily threatened with tortures and death, and yet, most wonderful to relate, triumphing over all opposition. The victories of the Church, and the awful conflicts and fiery trials of the first two hundred and fifty years of her existance, unquestionably prove that she is the work, not of man, but of God. The infant Church had to encounter the relentless and concentrated opposition of Pagan Rome, then the mistress of the world. Her martyrs were hundreds of thousands—the blood of her children was poured out as water. Ten Roman Emperors unsheathe the sword of persecution against her, and published edicts for the utter externination of the Churitian name. For two troved!" Worse than the murder of the body was
the foul slander with which the persecutors of the
Church endeavoured to blacken her fair name.
Catholies were represented as the secret enemies of
the Empire, as magiciaus, as cannibals feasting on
the flesh of an infant, as enemies of the human race.
Add to all this the immense influence of a powerful
Pagan priesthood, so deeply addicted to a long cherished idolatry. Yet all this is the faintest outline
of what the Church suffered during the first three
centuries. Terrible indeed was the ordeal she had
to pass through in her infancy, yet she was victorious, for the gates of hell could not prevail against
her.

her.

It is worthy your attention that, at the very time her trials appeared most appaling, her most glorious

victories were about being accomplished. While Dioclesian and his three colleagues, as Lactantius informs us, were raging like four wild beasts against the Catholic Faith; while ber churches, cities and villages, were reduced to a heap of ruins; while her sepulchral monument had been already prepared bearing the haughty inscription "The Christian name abolished;" then it was, when the fiendish laughter was raised, and the wild shout of triumph re-echoed from shore to shore, the power of the Most High smote her persecutors, and humbled them as it did Antioches of old. She came forth from the catacombs the desert, the caverns; she cast aside the weeds of mourning, put on garments of joy, pealed forth the note of victory, and was acknowledged as the spiritual queen of the world.

A period of three hundred years constituted her first campaign; and although her garments were dripping with the blood of her children, slain in battle, her face was radiant with joy, and her brow decked with laurels of victory.

The conversion of Constantine summoned Pope Sylvester from his hiding place, and proclaimed what religion demanded—freedom of action. The heavenly Cross which appeared to him at mid-day, as he was marching against the tyrant Maxentius, was taken as the auspicious omen of future victories. The motto, "In this sign shalt thou conquer," was adopted, and, with this watchword inscribed on her banners, the Church finally triumphed.

TEACHER WANTED.

A Teacher for Separate School Section No. 6 Biddulph. A male teacher, holding a third-class certificate preferred. Application to be made (accompanied whitestimonials, both as to moral character and teaching abilities, likewise salary) to the undersigned, on or before Christmas coming. AND! FANCY ROBES

REV. H. B. LOTZ. Sec. and Treas. R. C. S. School Board. Elginfield, P. O., Ont., Nov. 25th, 1878.

HOUSEKEEPERS!

TO GET THE BEST

GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS, FLOUR, HAM AND BACON,

FINEST TEAS, PURE COFFEE, ETC.,

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES,

"THE HARP,"

AN IRISH CATHOLIC MONTHLY

MAGAZINE. TERMS: ONE DOLLAR a year in advance.

GILLIES & CALLAHAN, PUBLISHERS. MONTREAL, CANADA.

General Agents for the United States, The American News Company, New York.

NOTICE.

To anyone sending us the names of FIVE subscribers, with cash for same, we will mail a handsomely bound copy of the Third Volume.

WILL RE-OPEN

THURSDAY, NOV. 21,

GOLDNER'S

CLOTHING AND GENT'S FURISHING

STORE. The whole stock will be sold at cost, as I am retiring from business.

READY MADE CLOTHING,

TWEEDS, CLOTHS, HATS AND CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, etc., of all kinds,

J. GOLDNER,

CATHOLIC RECORD

THE

FROM THIS DATE TILLJANUARY, 1880,

FOR TWO DOLLARS.

BURNS GEO.

IS OFFERING

1,000 OVERCOATS

At extremely low prices. Also, 250 BOYS' ULSTER COATS

IN ALL NEW COBOURGS.

READ PRICE LIST:

Years of Age. 3 4 5 Prices....... \$3.25, \$3.50, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.25, \$4.50,

Years of Age. 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 Prices....... \$4.75, \$5.00, \$5.25, \$5.50, \$5.75, \$6.25, \$6.50.

CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS

Just received from

THE OLD COUNTRY

A large stock of Catholic Prayer Books in the newest bindings. Call and examine our stock. 177 Dundas street.

REID BROS. & CO

Bookbinders, Paper Bag and Box Manufacturers.

FOR THE BEST

ARTICLES IN

FURS, **BUFFALO** HATS.

H. BEATON'S, RICHMOND STREET.

NEW FALL DRY GOODS.

WILSON & CRUICKSHANK, A CHOICE AND COMPLETE STOCK JUST

J. J. GIBBONS.

CRYSTAL HALL BUILDING,

199 DUNDAS STREET.

A call is respectfully solicited.

FALL MILLINERY!

A full stock of Fall Millinery in the very latest styles and at prices to suit the times.

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF WOOLS, BERLIN,

FLEECY,

ZEPHYR.

GERMAN TWIST,

And Fingering Yarns, Wool Squares and Clouds. Also Hosiery and Gloves, Ladies Underclothing, Corsets, Skirt-lifters, and a full stock of Laces and Embroidery

MRS. J. J. SKEFFINGTON,

193 DUNDAS STREET.

Tar Crape Hats and Bonnets always on hand.

FURS! FURS!



Is now offering the largest and best selected stock of Furs in the city. We warrant our goods precisely as represented, and sell CHFAP FOR CASH. Patrons, call and see us. Repairing done neatly and

BUFFALO AND FANCY ROBES. H. CROSSIN, 170 Dundas-St., opposite Strong's Hotel, London, Ont

SPECIAL NOTICE.

C. M'CALLUM, WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRUGGIST,

RICHMOND STREET.

REDUCTION IN PRICES.

Special Prices in Paints, Oil, Varnishes, &c. James' No. 1 Imported Lead \$2 25 per 25 lb. keg. Other Good Brands Cheaper.

C.M'CALLUM. FOREST CITY GROCERY!

PLEASE EXAMINE THE PRICES

SPIRIT CELLARS AND GENERAL PROVISION WAREROOMS.

The patronage extended to the above store by the public has induced us to retail our goods at whole sale prices.

JUST IMPORTED AND ON HAND A First-class stock of Fresh Groceries and Provision FINEST SANDEMAN'S PORT WINES. FINEST VERGAREY SHERRY WINES.

FINEST JAMAICA RUM, 36 O. P. HENNESSEY'S AND JULES ROBIN BRANDIES. FINEST J. DE KUYPER & SONS' HOLLAND GIN, IN WOOD AND BOTTLE. -also on hand

CARLING AND LABATT'S ALE AND PORTER ON DRAUGHT. J. J. SOUTHCOTT,

Opp. Oddfellows Hall.

R. M'KENZIE, FAMILY GROCER,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT, &C, RICHMOND-ST. OPPOSITE CITY HALL

Mr. McKenzie begs to announce that he has peen appointed Sole Agent for the celebrated "Sicilian" or "Altar Wine," shipped directly from ' Messina" in 'Sicily," by the well-known firm of Ingham & Whittaker. By kind permission Mr. McKenzie is allowed to refer to Bishop Walsh, of London, to E. A. Arch. of Quebec, and other ecclesiastical dignitaries, in support of the above article, which, from the highest scientific tests, has been found to be of the greatest purity, and amply confirmed by certificates in the Agent's possession.

Mr McKenzie would further invite the attention of his numerous friends and the public generally to his

LARGE ANDWELL ASSORTED STOCK KALSOMINING, PAPERING,

GROCERIES, WINES, SPIRITS &C FIRST CLASS AND OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE.

The prices of which will be found as LOW as it is POS-SIBLE TO SELL A GENUINE ARTICLE for.

R. MCKENZIE. Grocer, &c. FREESTONE, FIRE GRATES, ETC. GEO. POWELL, JUNE.



DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF MARBLE,

GEO. POWELL, SENR.

ONTARIO STAINED GLASS WORKS

STAINED GLASS FOR CHURCHES, Public and Private Buildings furnished in the best style, and at prices low enough to bring it within the reach of all.

STAINED GLASS WORKS.

NO. 67 DUNDAS STREET.

OFFICE, 484 RICHMOND ST.

PAINTS,

OILS,

VARNISH, GLASS, BRUSHES,

PAPER HANGINGS

434 RICHMOND STREET. R. LEWIS & CO.

TO THE READERS OF THE "CATHOLIC RECORD,"

Patronize A. B. Powell & Co., London's Great Dry Goods Retail Merchants. Our stock is always very large, our prices are so low that the name of our Establishment has become a household word for Cheap and Fashionable Dry Goods, Millinery, Mantles, Carpets and House Furnishings. Call and compare prices.

A. B. POWELL & CO. Two Entrances, 134 Dundas and 135 Carling.

C. F. COLWELL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

PIANOS AND CABINET ORGANS.

LESO AGENT IN WESTERN CANADA -FOR-EMERSON PIANOS.

L Can supply any good Instrument required, no matter where or by whom manufactured.

I sell at Lower Prices than any other legitimate dea er in Ontario.

WHAT I RECOMMEND WILL RECOM-MEND ITSELF." OFFICE AND WAREROOMS—Albert Block, corner ndas and Clarence, rooms 2 and 3, up-stairs.

LONDON, ONTARIO.

A. & S. NORDHEIMER'S

PIANO-FORTE AND MUSIC WARE-ROOMS.

ODDFELLOWS' BLOCK,

220 DUNDAS STREET. General Agent for the celebrated pianos by Steinway & Sons, New York; Chickering & Sons, Boston; Dun-ham & Sons, New York; Haines Bros., New York. Also Organs by Prince & Co., Buffalo.

Canadian Agents for Novello Ewer & Co., of Lon-on, the renowned publishers of Sacred and Secular usic and Musical Works.

A large assortment of Music by Mozart, Hayden, Lambillotte, Merchadante, Humill, Peters, Jausen, Emerig, and Rosewig, and other celebrated composers of Catholic Music.

Every variety of Sheet Music, Musical Merchan-dize and Instruments kept in stock. 1-nm PAINTING, GRAINING,

SIGN WRITING. WALL PAPER,

WINDOW SHADES ROLLERS, GLASS, PUTTY, OILS, VARNISHES,

MIXED PAINTS, NOBLE & HARGREAVES.

199 Arcade, Dundas Street 1-hm THE SACRED HEART ACADEMY,

422 DUNDAS ST., LONDON, ONT.

Offers every facility to pupils for acquiring a prough mental and moral education. Board, Tuition, Washing, Stationery and Bedding, \$75 per session of five months, pay-

able in advance. Day Pupils, Senior Department, \$10.

Junior Department, over seven years, \$8. under seven, \$5, per quar-MUSIC, DRAWING AND PAINTING EXTRA The French Language, Plain Sewing, Lace and

Fancy Work, Embroidery, etc., etc., free of C. J. WHITNEY & CO.'S

MUSIC HOUSE, MECHANICS' INSTITUTE BUILDING,

229 DUNDAS STREET, Sole agents for the celebrated

ESTY ORGANS, Hallet Bavis & Co., McCammon and WHITNEY & CO. PIANOS.

All kinds of Musical Instruments, Stools, Spreads and Musical Goods of every description. Latest Sheet Music and Music Books. Prices lower than any house in the city. C. J. WHITNEY & CO.

EDY BROS.,

ARTISTS IN CRAYON, WATER COLORS, INK, OIL. 280 DUNDAS STREET,

Defy competition to their profession, and are prepared to do the finest work in all its branches. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO CHILDREN.

EDY BROS., 280 DUNDAS ST, LONDON, ONT

Sunday, 8-E1 Monday, 9-Bloc Tuesday, 10 In Wednesday ANOTHE

proved o Catholic : sure that tion this RECORD. no doubt will cont ties. Su a vast an conducte commen of our d

WALTER

DEAR !

DEAD on me for the willingl enterpr of the p Catholi a truly rampai

LETTE

WALTER

culatio Bro. Toron the CA the be

approv

contra

The Canad field s journa Ontar large

> which of W Octo able devo charg prosp TI