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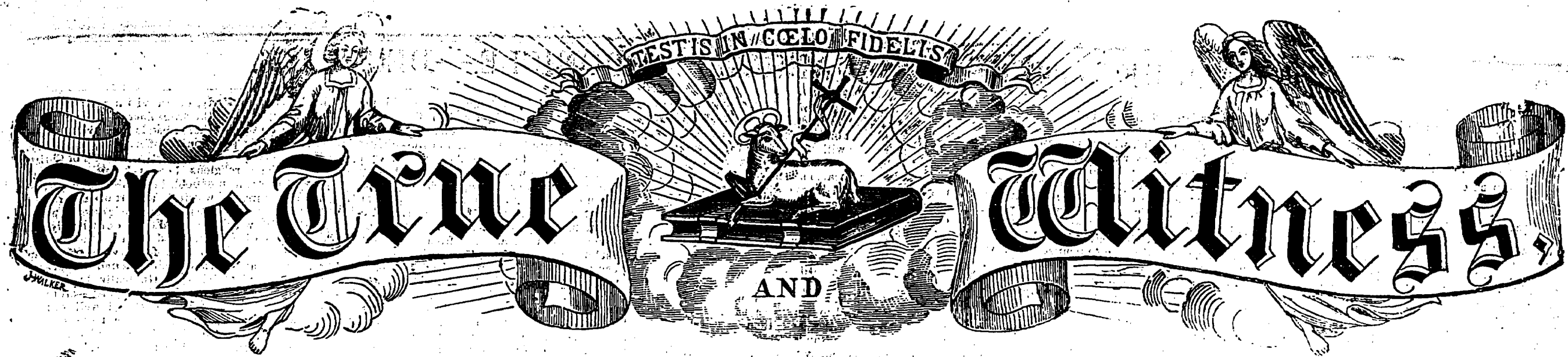
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1876.

NO. 17.

JUST RECEIVED,

Table listing various books and their prices, including 'Glories of the Sacred Heart' and 'Internal Mission of the Holy Ghost'.

AGENTS FOR THE DOMINION.

CATHOLIC PERIODICALS.

Table listing Catholic periodicals such as 'New York Tablet', 'Freeman's Journal', and 'Catholic Review' with their respective prices.

REVEREND J. J. MURPHY,

Text describing the late Rev. J. J. Murphy and his sermons, mentioning his death on December 4th, 1875.

THE LION OF FLANDERS;

OR, THE BATTLE OF THE GOLDEN SPURS.

BY HENDRIK CONSCIENCE.

CHAPTER XV.—(Continued)

Main text of the story, starting with 'That is the mother of the butcher that made such slaughter of our people at Male,' and continuing through various scenes of conflict and emotional moments.

with pity the hardest heart. Crowds of wailing mothers, weeping children, and men feeble with age, were beseeching on their knees for permission to leave the city...

CHAPTER XVI.

Jan Breydel and his seven hundred butchers had pitched their camp near the small town of Damme in the immediate neighbourhood of Bruges. Three thousand guildsmen from the other companies had also voluntarily placed themselves under his command...

inck, shall accompany me. I have many things to ask you; and, I pray you, answer truly to my questions. I hope to find in your discourse some refreshment for my weary heart...

With these words he flung himself into Deconinck's arms, and lay powerless and almost senseless upon his friend's bosom. With vague and wandering eyes he stared around, while his comrades shuddered with horror and compassion...

from your heart! Up; we will break the chains from off our country's neck! 'What is it you mean?' cried Breydel. 'Listen: the husbandman waits till the cold of the morning has driven the caterpillars into their nest, then he plucks it from the tree, sets his foot upon it, and with one stamp of his heel crushes the whole brood...'

Deconinck's eyes wandered restlessly round the tent, seeking in vain for his axe; at last he remembered that it had been taken from him. Seizing Deconinck's hand, 'My friend!' he said with strong emotion, 'more than once you have been my preserver; but hitherto it was I who owed you; henceforth I shall be your debtor for all its peace and joy...'

I am thirst after the promised vengeance. "Secrecy and caution, my friend" was the response; and Decolnick took his leave.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—III.

An ignorant and depraved clergy, whose abject servility no demands exhaust, and in whom all desire of liberty, and all sense of human dignity are extinguished, are fitting instruments of that savage Russian despotism which in many of its features is without parallel in human history, and which surpasses, in its mingled ferocity and hypocrisy, all that was ever attempted by Pagans, Turks, or Chinese.

And what is the effect upon liberty and human dignity, in Russia as in other barbarous countries, of a government founded on this impious fiction? An eminent Russian will tell us, "Russia, since the Mongol invasion," says Prince Dolgoroukoff, "from the eighth century to our own day, has been nothing but a vast pyramid of oppression. In this huge edifice, from the top to the bottom, reign slavery and arbitrary power, and proportions, official mendacity, lying elevated to the rank of a political institution, dismal and bitter fruit of slavery, of the absence of all individual liberty, all publicity, all serious and effective control. This despotism, already hideous in itself, exercises a moral influence still more fatally deleterious; it withers all noble and generous sentiments, degrades souls, corrupts, prevents, and depresses character, and produces these effects still more in those who exercise it than in those who are its victims."

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THE VICISSITUDES OF THE PAPAL POWER.

SPLENDID SKETCH BY CARDINAL MANNING.

His Eminence Cardinal Manning, in a sermon preached recently in London, took for his text the words addressed by our Lord to the disciples on the road to Emmaus: "O foolish and slow of heart to believe in all the things that the prophets have spoken! Ought not Christ to have suffered all these things, and so to enter into His glory?" (St. Luke, xxiv) and proceeded to apply them to the sufferings of the Church, showing that, like Christ, the Church must suffer, and so (that is, through these sufferings) arrive at glory. Evil though the days are in which we live for the Supreme Pontiff and Vicar of Christ, they are not so bad as have been in past times. For instance, in the time of St. Gregory the Great, who sent St. Augustine to convert England—for we added His Eminence, are children of St. Augustine, as you are children of St. Patrick—in the time of St. Gregory there was a plague in Rome which carried off thousands of the people, so that, even during a procession to propitiate Divine clemency, eighty men fell down dead. This happened just before St. Gregory's election. On his accession he found two great heresies desolating the Church—those of Nestor and Eutychius—and the greatest part of Europe was buried in paganism. But before the close of his pontificate Christianity was spreading more widely over the West. Then he took the instance of St. Leo I, who was set upon in Rome by the people and imprisoned. Mohammedanism had destroyed four great patriarchates of the East—five hundred bishoprics had been suppressed. Yet St. Leo had the satisfaction to crown the first Emperor of the West in 460, whose advent was a great source of joy to the Church. Next St. Gregory VII saw three great evils afflict the Church. Emperors and kings kept the Church in bondage. Bishops were chosen and made by them; and worst of all, bad, ambitious men actually bought bishoprics, thus committing the horrible crime of simony. Immorality necessarily began to spread itself among clergy and people. St. Gregory, however, set to work to restore discipline in the Church, but met with little co-operation from the Bishops (except in a few instances). Mohammedanism spread in Italy, Spain, and the South of France, and the Christian world became corrupt at heart. After Gregory VII had died in exile, the Church of God again rose up in purity, power, and spiritual strength. On the day of the election of Alexander III the Emperor set up an anti-pope, so that Alex-

MR. FROUDE ON THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

It is somewhat surprising to find Mr. Froude admitting that the Catholic Church ever was a useful institution, but, in a public discourse, reported in the Manchester (England) Times, he did say:—

"Never in all history, in ancient and modern times, that the world knew of, had mankind known out of themselves anything so useful, so beautiful as the Catholic Church once was. In these our times, well regulated selfishness was the recognised rule of action—every one was expected to look out for himself and take care of his own interests. At the time he spoke of, the Church ruled the State with the authority of conscience, and self-interest as a motive of action was only named to be abhorred. Wisdom, justice, self-denial, nobleness, purity, high-mindedness—these were the qualifications before which the free-born races of Europe had been contented to bow, and in no order of men were such qualities to be found as were found six hundred years ago in the clergy of the Catholic Church. They called themselves the successors of the Apostles, they claimed in their Master's name universal spiritual authority, but they made good their pretensions by the holiness of their lives. They were allowed to rule, because they deserved to rule, and in the fulness of reverence kings and nobles bent before a power that was nearer to God than their own. Over prince and subject, chieftain and serf, a body of unarmed and defenceless men reigned supreme by the influence of sanctity. He did not pretend that the clergy was perfect—they were very far from being perfect at the best of times—and the European nations were never entirely submissive to them; it would not have been well if they had been. The business of the world in the most excellent of priestly catechisms; the world and its concerns continued to interest them, though priests lasted on their nothingness. They could not prevent kings from quarrelling with each other; they could not hinder disputed successions, and civil wars, and political conspiracies; what they did was to shelter the weak from the strong. In the eyes of the clergy the serf and his lord stood on the common level of sinful humanity. Into their ranks, high life was no passport. They were for the most part children of the people, and the son of the artisan and peasant rose to the mitre and the triple crown, just as nowadays, the rail-splitter and tailor became President of the Republic of the West. The monasteries of the Catholic Church are another vast feature of the Middle Ages, when they were inhabited by fraternities of men who desired to devote themselves to goodness, and who, in order to do so, took vows of poverty, that they might not be distracted with the cares of a family. Their days were spent in hard

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THE CHAIR OF ST. PETER.

The increase in the number of the faithful decided Peter upon making Rome the centre of his action. The cemetery of Ostianum was too distant, and would not suffice for the reunions of the Christians. The motive which had induced the Apostle to confer on Linus and Cletus successively the episcopal character, in order to render them capable of sharing the solitudes of a Church whose extent was to be without limits, led naturally to a multiplication of the places of meeting. The particular residence of Peter was therefore fixed at the Viminal, and there was established that mysterious Chair, the symbol of power and truth. The august seat which was venerated at the Ostrian Catacombs was not, however, removed. Peter still visited this cradle of the Roman Church, and often, without doubt, exercised his holy functions there. A second Chair, expressing the same mystery as the first, was set up at Cornelia; and it is this which has come down to us through the ages. Christ willed that this visible sign of the doctrinal authority of His vicar should also have its portion of immortality; one can follow it from age to age in the documents of the Roman Church. Tertullian formally attests its existence in his book, "De Præscritioibus." The author of the poem against Marcion, in the third century; Saint Optat de Mileve, in the fourth; St. Eusebius of Caesarea, in the fifth; the Gothic Gallian Missal of the sixth, all form an indestructible chain of witnesses, which certify to the perpetuity of its preservation. We also know from other documents equally certain that Saint Damasus placed it in the baptistry which he constructed for the Vatican basilica; that for long ages it served for the enthronisation of the Popes; finally that it was exhibited upon the altar of the commemorative *fele* which was consecrated to it, February 22nd of each year. This day is designated the *Natale Patri de Cathedra* in the celebrated Calendar of the fourth century, the almanac of Aureus Dionysius Philocalus, preserved in the Imperial Library of Vienna. In 1663 Alexander VII. enclosed the chair of Saint Peter in the colossal and sumptuous monument which the aged Bernini executed for him, and which ornaments the apex of the Vatican basilica. The chair was taken out of this receptacle by order of Pius IX, who in the year 1867, the centenary of the martyrdom of St. Peter, caused it to be exposed to the view and veneration of the faithful. The chair itself is decorated with ivory ornaments, and many persons are inclined to think that it is the crulo chair of Pridens, who therewith made homage to his apostolic guest. The examination of the relic shows that it was built of oak, and that the primitive carpentry of portions of the chair, as for instance the four great legs, which preserve their position and bear traces of the pious larcenies which the faithful have perpetrated at various epochs are indubitable proof of the great antiquity of the article. The chair is furnished at the sides with two rings, through which staves were passed for carrying it about; this exactly agrees with the statement of St. Ennodius, who calls it *Sedes gestatoria*. The back and panels of the chair have been repaired with acacia wood of a very dark color. A row of open arcades forms the back, surmounted by a triangular tympanum of the same wood. Ornaments of ivory have been fitted to the front and back of the chair, but only on those parts repaired with acacia wood. Those which cover the panel in front are divided into three superimposed rows, each containing six plaques of ivory, on which are engraved various subjects, among others, the "Labors of Hercules." Several of the plaques were wrongly placed, and seemed to have affixed to the chair when the remains of antiquity were employed as ornaments without much regard to fitness. The ivories, however, which decorate the back of the chair correspond with its architecture, and seem to have been made expressly for the purpose. They represent combats of animals, of centaurs, and of men. The centre of the horizontal line of the tympanum is occupied by the figure of a crowned prince holding the globe and sceptre. The countenance and general bearing seem to be those of a Carolingian emperor.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Gerald Deane, of Turbotstown, Co. Wick, Esq., has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace.

Died, Oct. 9, at the Mercy Convent, Strabane, after a short illness, Sister Mary Aloysius Higgins, fifth daughter of the late Michael and Rose Higgins, Frayce, Athboy, county Meath, in her 28th year, and fourth of her religious profession, to the inexpressible regret of the Sisterhood, and her sorrowing friends and relations. R.I.P.

The Queen's College, Galway.—The Chair of Jurisprudence and Political Economy in Queen's College, Galway, vacant by the death of William Lupton, Esq., A.M., has been filled by the appointment of Mr. Robert Donnell, M.A., B.L., The Professorship of Midwifery, rendered vacant by the death of Dr. O'Doherty, has been conferred upon Dr. Kinnead, of Tuam. There were sixty-two candidates for the appointments.

Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., was among the gentlemen called to the Irish Bar by the Lord Chancellor in Dublin, on the 9th ult. Mr. Sullivan it will be remembered passed the final examination two terms since, but owing to the decision of the Benchers that he had not attended the full course of lectures, his admission to the Bar was delayed until now, when, having completed the course, he was formally called, and received the congratulations of numerous friends.

The Catholic University.—Cardinal Cullen, in a pastoral letter to the clergy, says: "it would be a scandal and a disgrace for Catholic Ireland to allow her only Catholic University to fall for want of support, and thus to consent that the literary, scientific and professional education of Catholics should be thrown into the hands of men hostile to their religion; and perhaps still more in the hands of men who are known to hold chairs in the Government universities of France and in other great universities, in each seat of which there is a Rapplet, issued by the Home Office, and which shews a curious light on Irish taxation, by the income of Robert Boyle, Esq., of the University of Dublin, and that of Ireland, which is the largest of any British contributor, in taxes, six millions, or 1s 8d in the pound, while Ireland contributes eight millions, or 3s 4d in the pound.

(1) The Nationalities of Europe, vol. 1, ch. 36, p. 63. (2) La Verite sur la Russie, p. 317. (3) L'Église Catholique en Pologne, par le R. P. Lescur, t. 1, p. 892, 1876. (4) Ibid. t. 2, p. 62. (5) La Pologne Contemporaine, par Charles de Mazade, p. 333. (6) Lescur, t. 1, p. 405.

(7) Lescur, t. 1, p. 93. (8) Historical Sketches, p. 293. (9) La Verite sur la Russie, p. 155. (10) Quoted by M. de Mazade, p. 329. (11) Ma Conversion et ma Vocation, p. 361. (12) La Russie liv. 1, ch. 3, p. 698.

[14] Persecutions et Souffrance de l'Église Catholique en Russie, p. 619. [15] Travels in Persia, &c., vol. ii, ch. 3, p. 204. [16] Russian Shores of the Black Sea, Chapters 3, 8, and 20. [17] Life in the Caucasus and the East, by Friedrich Bodenstedt, vol. i, ch. 8, p. 183. [18] Turkestan, by Eugene Schuyler, passim. [19] Sinai and Palestine, p. 56. [20] Ibid. p. 464. [21] Primitive Man, vol. 1, ch. 5, p. 126. [22] In the early part of the seventeenth century the Phœnix, the schismatical patriarch of Jerusalem confessed to Meletius Smotrycki, whom he consecrated Archbishop of Polock, that he himself had lighted the fire which he afterwards presented to the Greek fanatics as miraculous. For this and other reasons Smotrycki became a Catholic.—Saint Josephat t. ii, p. 174.

CANADA.

Over one fifth of the rateable property of Elora village is exempt from taxation. Total amount of assessments, \$337,250. Exemptions, \$61,000.

A constable went for an unlicensed liquor seller in Canning N. S. the other day, and watered the streets with about 75 gallons of Irish whiskey, besides a lot of gin.

The *Miner* assures the public that there is no ground whatever for the rumor that an effort will be made this session to have the indemnity of members of the Quebec Legislature increased to \$800. It holds that \$600 per session, as now allowed, is amply sufficient.

The *Marked* reports that Mr. John Buchanan, a quiet, respectable farmer of Glenol, became crazy through attendance at revival meetings, and attempted to kill his wife and son. Both were badly cut with a butcher's knife. Buchanan, whose intellect was rather weak before, has been sent to Owen Sound gaol.

Daniel Resume, of Malden, sold to a man from Paris the North half of lot No. 13, on the lake shore, three miles below Amherstburg, eighty-two and a half acres, for \$1,200. Mr. R. Kacey has sold the Mahaffy farm, on the London Road, near Clinton, containing 100 acres, to Mr. R. Hancock, Hullter, for \$7,200. Although this is a good figure, the farm is thought to be well worth it. The farm of Mr. W. R. Reed, Mansford, 50 acres has been sold for \$3,710 or \$7420 an acre. Mr. Jonathan Ramsey has sold his farm of 100 acres, on the 2nd con. of Burford, to Mr. G. F. Sibbick, for the round sum of \$5,000, or at \$50 per acre. Mr. Joseph Jackson, Paisley Block, Guelph, has sold his farm of 100 acres to Mr. Geo. McGough, from the country of Durham, for \$5,000.

The temperance people of the County of Perth have had under consideration for some time past the advisability of submitting the Duikin Hill to the rate payers of the county, but owing to the fact that the town of St. Mary's had been separated from the county for municipal purposes, some doubt existed as to whether a by-law submitted by the County Council would be legal for St. Mary's or whether a separate by-law would have to be submitted by the St. Mary's Council, the opinions of the leaders in the temperance movement have been taken, as well as that of the best legal authority in the Province, but their opinions differ. The secretary of the temperance organization has been instructed, therefore, to refer the matter to the Attorney-General. No official answer has yet been received, but it is thought that the surest way is to have a by-law submitted for St. Mary's, to be voted on by the rate payers on the same days as the county by-law.

The tax exemption question came up at the last meeting of the Port Hope Council, and the discussion was wholly in favour of the abolition of exemptions. From an estimate made it appears that the untaxed property in the town would really bring, if put in the market, from one hundred and seventy-five to two hundred thousand dollars. This, if taxed at its proper value, would place in the town exchequer a sum of from three thousand to three thousand five hundred dollars per annum. The following notice of motion stands till the next meeting of the Council:—"That in the opinion of this council the time has arrived when action should be taken for the taxation of a large amount of property now exempt. That it is unjust that so large and so valuable a property as that owned by the Toronto University should remain untaxed, waiting for a rise in price, while our people are taxed to make improvements which tend largely to enhance the value of said property; therefore be it resolved, that an humble petition be presented to the Legislature of Ontario at its next session, to pass such a law as will enable this Council to tax church and other property now exempt."

A terrible event occurred at Oxford on the evening of the 16th November, the circumstances attendant upon which are shrouded in the deepest mystery. A man named Martin Quinlan, who has been employed during the summer as a mason's labourer, came to his death in a manner so singular and shocking, that it fully justifies the amount of excitement caused here by the occurrence. It appears that the deceased, who was addicted to the use of intoxicating liquor, had on the evening in question entered the stable of Mr. James Crawford, of the Wrexeter House, and was next discovered about two hours afterwards in an unconscious and dying state. The wretched man was lying in the middle of the stable in a pool of blood, which had issued from a large wound in the back of his head, his clothing in flames, and his body and limbs burned to a crisp. He was at once removed into the hotel, medical aid summoned, and everything done that was possible to relieve his suffering, but after lingering a short time in intense agony, he died without uttering a word as to the cause or manner of the awful catastrophe. It may seem strange, especially when it is considered that the man was not incapable of assisting himself in any way, but allowed himself to utter unconsciousness to burn to death, but nothing can account for it but the fact that intense stupefaction was caused by the wound in his head. How he came by such a wound, or the manner in which the flames were started, which were the immediate cause of his death, are matters regarding which there are no ascertained facts, and unless some new evidence turns up, the whole affair will take a place among the unexplained mysteries. In the absence of all such facts, nothing can be given in explanation by any one but the purest conjecture. The most plausible theory, however, is that he had ascended the hay loft and lay down to sleep with a lighted pipe in his pocket. This by some means or other, becoming overturned, and communicating the embers to his clothing, set it on fire, and the pain, though not sufficient to rouse him from his sleep, caused him to roll over and over, until he fell through the hole directly below which he was found. Being rendered completely senseless by the gash in his head, received by the fall, he did not awaken, but remained there, all unconscious, that he was being burned alive. The chief objections urged against this are the improbability of a man lying down to sleep in such dangerous proximity to the hole in the loft, especially as Quinlan was well acquainted with the barn, and the fact that no mark or impression in the hay was found, such as would probably be left had he been rolling or struggling in amongst it. Some hint at foul play, and point as confirmatory of their suspicions to the circumstance that the wretched man had no apparent wound or bruise but the one in his head; and that the gash was such as would have been caused by a sharp weapon, and not by a dull fall on the floor. In the absence, however, of any direct evidence, or of any known inducement to such an act, and taking into view that the affair happened in a building of no particular note, where a noise or struggling of any kind would undoubtedly be heard, the general opinion seems to be, the most plausible, and that is, that so far, at least, as any extraneous interference is concerned, Quinlan's death was an accidental one. The *British* has a full and interesting account of the circumstances attending the death of Quinlan. *Globe* has a full and interesting account of the same.

Stores is not thought up to what is needed, and it is said that what would be fitting could not be secured for so small a sum as £3,000. £10,000 or £12,000 would be necessary, and as it seems the £10,000 or £12,000 are not forthcoming. There is to be a new competition next May, when the best of the competitors of this year are to be requested to send in designs again. *Specialist*.

The Editor of the "Times"—It is understood that the state of Mr. Delane's health will render it impossible for him again to resume the active duties of the editorship of the "Times." The selection of his successor is a matter in which the proprietors of the journal find it difficult to come to a decision. I believe the position was offered to Dr. Denton, one of the oldest contributors. Dr. Denton is one of the Civil Service Commissioners, and he prefers the ease and comfort of that position to the onerous and responsible slavery of conducting the "Times." Mr. Courtney might have been appointed, but he is rather too closely identified in political life with the Liberal party, and, besides, it is said that he aspires to a political career. It will be no easy matter to find a gentleman who combines the knowledge, tact, and, above all, the sagacity and judgment which are required in the conductor of the "Times." Mr. Stebbing, who has been for some time doing the practical work of editing, has, in the meantime, been entrusted with the conduct of the Thunderer.—*London correspondent of the Daily Express*.

EXTRAORDINARY CLAIM TO A BARONET.—In the Court of Chancery on Monday, Mr. Frederick Vane, uncle of Sir Henry Vane, Bart., sought to establish his claim to the estates and title of his nephew on the ground that the plaintiff's elder brother, the late Sir Francis Vane, was illegitimate. The plaintiff's father Sir Frederick Vane, lived with a domestic servant, Hannah Bowerbanks, and had by her two illegitimate children, Hannah and Walter, born respectively in 1794 and 1795. Hannah Bowerbanks, in January, 1797, was living in lodgings at "Busley," expecting shortly to be confined, and the doctor told her that owing to some cause she could never have another child. Sir Frederick Vane, then, as the bill alleges, was extremely anxious to make the expected child legitimate, and procured a marriage licence, which he showed to Hannah Bowerbanks. Upon Sir Frederick telling her that he intended to marry her, she became, according to the plaintiff's story, so agitated that her confinement came on prematurely, and she gave birth to a son, the late Sir Francis Vane, on the 9th March. The bill then alleged that Hannah Bowerbanks was carried up to London, wrapped in a long grey cloak and was there married at the Church of St. George the Martyr, to Sir F. Vane. Though the child was born on the 9th, the entry of his birth in the registry at St. George the Martyr runs—"Francis Fletcher, the son of Sir Frederick Vane and Hannah, his wife, of Great Ormond-street, born 29th March, 1797." The plaintiff declares that the entry was tampered with, and that Francis Vane, his eldest brother, was born before the marriage of Sir Frederick and Lady Vane, and that he himself being born in 1807, is the eldest legitimate son of Sir Frederick Vane, and is heir to the estates and baronetcy now held by his nephew. All the rumours as to the birth of Francis Vane was concealed from the plaintiff, and in 1823 Francis Vane married Miss Diana Olivia Beauchamp, and a settlement of the property was made, and in 1832 upon the death of Sir Frederick, Sir Francis resumed the title, and upon his death, in 1842, the present baronet, Sir Henry, succeeded to the title and estates. In 1866 however Lady Vane, formerly Hannah Bowerbanks, died, and requested some friend to tell the plaintiff the story, and upon hearing that he was the rightful heir, he instituted these proceedings.

UNITED STATES.

The total vote in New York State this year is over one million, and with the vote for Cooper and Smith is 20,000 over one million. The largest vote ever before returned in the State was 849,000 in 1868. According to the census of 1875, the total number of voters in the State is 1,133,330.

Philadelphia has inaugurated a free night school for boys and girls, the Board of Education supplying the books and the teacher being paid by voluntary subscription. The enterprise opened with about one hundred pupils, ranging in age from twelve to thirty-five years.

A process of adulterating oysters has been discovered by a Philadelphia woman. It consists in removing the animal from sea-water to denser concentrated salt water. After becoming indurated to the new condition, the oyster is moved back again, when, as experiment has shown, he distends rapidly, absorbing water in proportion to the difference between the density of the two fluids in which he has been immersed.

The bronze statue of Daniel Webster, set up in Central Park, New York, was the gift of one man—Mr. Gordon Burham, of New York. It is fourteen feet high, and about one hundred and twenty tons in weight. It was modelled by Thomas Ball, the eminent sculptor, and cast in Munich. The pedestal bears on one side the simple inscription "Daniel Webster," and on the reverse side the name of the gentleman who has expended \$30,000 in providing this tribute to his memory.

THE DELAYED RETURNS.—The injury to the country by the delay in announcing the result of the election cannot be over estimated. Trade has been paralyzed for over three weeks, and public security shaken to the base. No matter how it ends now, the evil has been done.—the dangerous precedent has been established. Villainous as the Republican intentions are, we believe, as we go to press, that Mr. Tilden's election cannot be overcome by fraud.—*Boston Pilot*.

CLOSURE OF PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS.—The closure of the electoral vote this year will recall other close votes. In 1877 the electoral colleges cast 71 votes for John Adams, and 68 for Thomas Jefferson, while in 1801 Jefferson received 73 votes and Burr 72, so that the House, as the Constitution then existed, had to decide the result, though Burr had been the Vice-Presidential candidate with Jefferson. There has not since then been as close a count, but the House, where several candidates were voted for, has had to decide the contest, no one having a majority in 1824, when Adams, Jackson, Clay and Crawford were voted for by the electors, and the House decided for John Quincy Adams.

CLEARING THEIR SKIRTS.—DISCHARGING THE WORK.—The Republicans in office are trying to clear their skirts before their books fall into the hands of Democratic inspectors. The latest move is a general discharge of workmen from the U.S. navy yards. The report is spread that this is done because of the small appropriations made by the Democratic House of Representatives last session. It is nothing of the sort. The real reason is that millions of the people's money were too recently squandered by the Republicans in private luxury and public corruption. Secretary Robeson would not dare leave office as his books stand at present. To balance his accounts, he must let the needs of the navy go unheeded, and discharge hundreds of poor men in the beginning of a hard winter. The money appropriated by Congress to pay contractors has been spent for the Republican campaign; and now it is to be made good by the idleness and suffering of the workmen and their families. Let there be no mistake about the meaning of this sudden discharge of workmen. It is the systematic starvation of the people. *Boston Commonwealth*.

Curzon, British Foreign Secretary.—The following eloquent sentences are from a sermon preached a few days ago by the Rev. James M. Laughlin, P.P., Layco, Co. Derry, at the dedication of the new Catholic church at Killybegs, Omagh.—"Standing on an Irish altar, and addressing an audience of Irishmen, on the occasion of the solemn dedication of a new church, I would be unmindful of my duty, and ungrateful to the memory of our own 'dear' Isle, and the efforts of her people have always made in erecting churches. What history does not mention the long roll of holy prelates and learned men whom Ireland has produced? What a brilliant galaxy of illustrious names! From Patrick to Brigid, from Brigid to Columba; from Columba to Malachy, and even to our own times, our fathers had a lively perception of the sublime and beautiful; they knew well those causes which operate on the human heart and appeal to the religious sensibilities of the people. Some of the old churches were built on the rocky eminence; some in the quiet sequestered glen, apart from the thronged haunts of men and the bustle of the city; some stood by the little stream that threads its way through the rich pasture lands and fields of yellow waving corn. In the history of the Church a century is not a lengthened period; still, during that time, the Catholic Church has passed through many phases, and nowhere is the change for the better more remarkable than in our own diocese, and in the neighbouring diocese of Down and Connor. We had at first the little altar in the glen or mountain side; it has disappeared, never, I hope, to return. We had next the 'plain,' unpretending, barn-like structure—it also has disappeared in most places. No ivy-clad walls, no mouldering ruins, remain to testify the spot where the old cathedral of St. Eugene, at Ardara, once stood; but now again, after the lapse many centuries, another cathedral, superior to any edifice that ever existed in the diocese of Derry, has been built on the banks of the Foyle, and overlooks the grand old city, hallowed by the memories and residence of the great St. Columba. It is a noble undertaking to rebuild the fallen temple, to restore the ruined cloister, and renew the ruffled shrine; but it is an arduous undertaking. It requires sacrifices of time and of money, and involves much mental anxiety. Before the work is completed the priest may succumb, the victim of his zeal. If he survive the labour, he will often receive little gratitude and less reward from the public he has served. He will excite jealousies because small minds will depreciate the merit they cannot imitate, and ridicule the zeal and success which they envy. But the faithful priest labours for higher motive, regardless of the jealousies of men or rewards in this life. When the Angelus bell will be heard from hill and valley, as in the days of faith; when new cathedrals will ring with the peals of powerful organs; when learned professors will teach sciences as yet undiscovered, in the spacious halls of new colleges; when our spirits shall have passed to the God that made them, and our bones shall commingle with the bones of our fathers, our children's children shall chant a psalm, and pray a prayer—the psalm shall be in our praise, and the prayer shall be for those who restored the temples and the shrines of our fathers."

GREAT BRITAIN.

The father of Swinburne, the poet, is an Admiral in the British navy, and his mother is an Earl's daughter. Though by birth an aristocrat the poet is a radical in theory.

Mr. Philip W. Curry, of the Foreign office, has been appointed secretary to Lord Salisbury's special embassy. Mr. H. A. Lee and Mr. James Hlozier of the Foreign Office will also be attached to the Embassy.

Although several tenders are known to have been sent in to the Admiralty for the purchase of the Yancard ironclad ship as she now lies on the Kish Bank, it is doubtful whether any attempts will be made to raise her bodily.

In Sussex eleven men hold 176,348 acres between them. In Lancashire six persons hold 128,371 acres. To give names as well as figures:—The Duke of Devonshire holds 126,904 acres of land; the Earl of Carlisle, 78,540; the Duke of Cleveland, 81,444; the Earl of Lonsdale, 67,457; the Duke of Rutland, 57,082; the Earl of Derby, 55,471; Lord Leconfield, 54,615; Sir H. J. Tufton, 41,925 acres.

VALUE OF LIQUOR LICENSES.—In proportion as the number of licenses has been reduced the amount of liquor sold has increased. In Glasgow the number of licenses in relation to the people has fallen by a half fully, but the increased sale in the remaining houses has more than doubled! This is the case everywhere as it is in Glasgow. Two thousand and one hundred pounds was given the other day for a single license in one of our large towns.—*Tribune*.

DEATH OF A CATHOLIC NOBLEMAN.—Lord Herries, a distinguished Catholic nobleman, died on Saturday in his 72nd year. He possessed large estates both in Yorkshire, and Dumfriesshire. The master of Herries, his eldest son, who last year married the second daughter of Lord Howard, of Glossop, sister to the Marchioness of Bute, succeeds to the title and estates. Lord Herries was the father of sixteen children—six sons and ten girls.

The Earl of Elgin was married recently to Lady Constance Carnegie, second daughter of the Earl of Southesk, at Kinnaird Castle, Forfarshire. The Hon. Robt. Bruce acted as best man. After the breakfast Lord and Lady Elgin drove to Hallyburton House, the seat of Lord Hallyburton. The bride's gift included a bronze and gilt clock from her Majesty the Queen, and a gold cup from Prince Leopold.

CRIME IN LIVERPOOL.—Major Greig, head constable of Liverpool, has published his annual report on the state of crime in that town. It contrasts upon the whole favorably with the condition of things last year. There has been a gradual decrease in drunkenness and in serious offences against the person; but, as we might be prepared to hear, the number of juvenile criminals has increased. He strongly urges a reform with respect to singing and dancing saloons, public houses "free and easy," and the present system of licensing refreshment houses.

BURN TO DEATH IN PRISON.—Amongst the remanded charges at the Warramworth (London) Police Court on Monday, was one against Henry Oxford and Minnie Edwards, a young woman, who had been cohabiting with him, for robbing their furnished lodgings in Winstanley-road, Battersea. The male prisoner was placed in the dock by himself, the absence of the young woman being accounted for by one of the officers of the court, who informed the magistrate that she was burnt to death in the cell while in Horseman-lane Jail. Mr. Page, on looking over the dispositions, said the unfortunate woman seemed to have been the thief. There was no evidence against the prisoner, and the magistrate accordingly discharged him. Such a tragedy as this could not occur in Ireland.

THIS BYRON MONUMENT.—The Byron monument does not prosper very well. The £3,000 proposed have barely been raised, and though £2,000 more have been offered for an architectural canopy by Mr. J. William Dick, M.P., it is not felt that the £3,000 needed for the statue itself is sufficient. Moreover, the death seat does not come up to the mark. The best of the city, which is to be by an American sculptor, is not so good as expected. At Mr.

universally. Religions fervor and intellectual activity, even amounting to restlessness, are their potentials. In the heart of no people is there, at the same time such zeal and such fidelity. This is what has made them what they are over the earth; in the New World as in the Old, the pioneers of faith, the founders of colonial civilisation; in so far, as it is modified by religion. The Gael is, in fact, as we have said, by nature and spiritual graces, a missionary; and as such the race is recognised over the world to-day.—*Etio peripetia—The Westford People*.

There is at last, says the *Coinnraight Telegraph*, a fair prospect that a tenants' association will be established in this county, and that the farmers of Mayo will follow the example of Galway and Roscommon. The want of such a body is as keenly felt now as when we first advocated its establishment, although we are told by some optimistic journalists that the condition of the tenantry is rapidly improving. An authenticated statement has been laid before us of a case in which the rent has been raised one hundred per cent, and this is by no means an isolated instance. It is very rarely that one meets with a gentleman like Mr. John Sydney Smith, who, according to a valued contemporary, has won golden opinions in the South of Ireland by disposing of his property to his tenants at a moderate rate. And even he, in his capacity as agent to Lord Sligo, did not escape public censure in connection with the raising of rents on that nobleman's estates. People imagined that because the agent's signature was affixed to the circulars demanding the largely increased rent that he himself must have acquiesced in the doings of his employer. It appears, now, however, that Mr. Smith was always the tenants' friend, and we are confident that if a tenants' defence association be started he will have no hesitation in becoming one of its members.

An important sale of landed property took place recently at Glin. The estate disposed of belonged to an English gentleman, Mr. Thomas Beal Browne, and consisted of about 1,000 acres, which he had farmed for the last fifteen years in a scientific manner. The lands were sold in fee simple, free of quit or hard rent, the farms varying in size from 12 up to 162 statute acres, all judiciously laid out with excellent roads and fences, having suitable dwellings and offices, together with an adequate supply of curbarry allotted to each. The soil is principally composed of heavy clay and moorland, but well drained. There was a very large attendance of farmers at the sale, and all the purchasers, with two exceptions, were tenant-farmers residing in the neighborhood. So anxious were they to become land lords that they paid on an average over thirty years purchase for the property. The sale commenced by putting up the house farm of over 100 acres, which, after a very brief competition, was knocked down to Mr. S. E. Collins at £2,650. He also bought the next lot of over 43 acres for £1,810. The third lot, of over 14 acres fell to Mr. T. O'Brien for £500. A lot of 280 acres was sold to Mr. Mulvihill at £1,280. Lot 5, containing over 29 acres, was purchased by Mr. Patrick Scanlan at £1,182; and lot 6, containing upwards of 70 acres, by Mr. F. Buckley at £2,970. Lot 7, of 70 acres, was knocked down to the former purchaser at £2,090; and lot 8, of 31 acres, was bought by Mr. E. Sheehy for £1,280. Lot 9, of 32 acres, fell to the same buyer at £1,280. Lot 10, of 87 acres, was bought by Mrs. Doherty for £1,360; and lot 11, of 28 acres, by Mrs. McMillan for £873. Lot 12, of 20 acres, fell to Mr. Patrick Cronin, at £710; and lot 13, of 32 acres, to Mr. D. Cronin for £760. Lots 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19 and 20, containing from 18 to 160 acres each, were bought by different buyers at quotations similar to those given above.

WHAT MR. MITCHELL HENRY PROVED.—In his agricultural experiments in Connemara, as related in his admirable letter to the *Times*, Mr. Mitchell Henry has not only shown that the reclamation of waste lands is not the bugbear and the impossibility which it is sometimes said to be, but above all, he has refuted the stock objection of British misgovernment in Ireland with a completeness which leaves the maligners of our country's resources dumb for want of a reply. Again and again it is said that the reason why the waste lands of Ireland are not reclaimed, that they could only be reclaimed by the expenditure of an amount of skill and capital entirely out of all proportion to the possible productiveness of the reclaimed soils. The friends of the Irish farmer have insisted on the contrary, that with security of tenure, and full rights to all improvement resulting from the farmer's industry, hundreds of thousands of acres of bog land would speedily become seats of prosperous culture, like the smiling plains which the peasant proprietors of Belgium have conquered from the sand dune and the waste. Mr. Mitchell Henry has made the experiment. Without any great expenditure of capital, without steam-ploughs or expensive instruments, with intelligent spade labour and the services of ordinary farm cattle, he has turned the bog-land round Kylesmore into excellent pasture and productive turnip fields. As the duration of culture increases, so will the quality of the crops improve. It requires nothing but moderate means to do the work. This is a most valuable service to the cause of Ireland's agricultural prosperity.—The soil of our fertile country has suffered many deteriorations from the wanton destruction of many of our ancient woods, and from the systematic neglect and extortion of the alien lords of the old tribe-lands. Give the Irish farmer security—the security of Home Rule—that what he sows he and his descendants will reap, and the mischief of centuries will disappear in a couple of generations.—*United Irishman*.

A DISTINGUISHED IRISHMAN LEAVES IRELAND.—Mr. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., was recently presented with a costly collection of articles in bog oak, comprising a writing-desk, ink stand, etc., by the general staff of the *Dublin Nation* newspaper, on the occasion of his resigning the proprietorship of that journal, and leaving Ireland to reside in London. The presentation took place in the editorial room of the *Nation* where the entire staff had assembled to meet Mr. Sullivan, who was accompanied by his wife and children. Mr. T. Horn, sub-editor read the address, which referred in flattering terms to the career of Mr. Sullivan as a pressman and a politician, and wished him God-speed and all success in his future field of labor. Mr. Sullivan replied at considerable length, taking leave of his old employees with evident emotion. He had been connected with the *Nation* proprietorially and editorially—for twenty-one years, since he took it up from Mr. now Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, and during all that time it had held an elevated position as a national and literary journal. In now bequeathing its management to his brother, Mr. T. D. Sullivan, he could not but express a hope that it would continue in the old paths. He could not disguise from himself the fact that in all probability, within a very short time of this farewell of his, the staff of the *Nation* would be put to the test in an hour of crucial need for Ireland. "If such a time did come," he trusted that they would be true to Ireland—that they would counsel her with firmness, with prudence, and with courage. The principal article of the presentation bore a suitable inscription, and each of the articles was "in silver" with Mr. Sullivan's monogram "in silver," and the words "God prosper you." The *Freeman* says that the reason for Mr. Sullivan's departure from Ireland is no secret; he alluded to it himself. He goes to find in the great arena of the English Bar that career which "unhappily" the cramped conditions of our provincialized life does not offer even to the greatest talents and the greatest activity.

THE MISSISSAUGA GALE.—The kindly-hearted and fervid-souled children of Erin are the best endowed for missionary labours of any race on earth to-day. Vital in all parts of the world, strong at home and influential abroad, the old indomitable race has been particularly distinguished for its labors and sacrifices in the cause of faith—the service of God. The heart and great individuality have been the same, and free from external hindrance, and therefore pure from their own contamination, they have been able to do more for the cause of their race than any other people. The *Freeman* has a full and interesting account of the circumstances attending the death of Quinlan. *Globe* has a full and interesting account of the same.

THE BELFAST TOWN COUNCIL have resolved on borrowing a sum of £10,000 from the Commissioners of Public Works for the purpose of carrying out sanitary improvements under the provisions of the Artisans' Dwelling Act.

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The young men of Claremorris (says the *Connaught Telegraph*) have got up a Literary Institute under the kind auspices of one of their deservedly popular orators—Rev. James Corbett, O.C.O. The room is large and spacious, and fairly furnished for the time being.

The potato crop in the district of Drogheda for this season has been one of the most prolific for many years. About a fourth of the crop is affected with blight. Owing to the great yield, the damaged part of the crop will not cause any serious diminution in the usual supply.

The potato crop in the County Wicklow is very large and the quality excellent; but a considerable loss is reported from disease, which has set in since the late heavy rains. "The damaged ones, which up to this are good food for pigs, reach from one half to one-fourth of the whole crop," according to locally, being greater where the ground was richly manured.

The potato disease (says the *Freeman*) has now decidedly made its appearance in the county Wexford. Up to the time of the witherings of the stalks, which has been most unusually late in this county this season, the crop has presented the most healthy appearance that it had done for a number of years. The black potatoes are good for pig feeding purposes, which is carried on to a great extent in this part of the county.

At each of the Masses in the Catholic Cathedral of Thurles on the 1st ult. (says the *Tipperrary Free Press*), the priest celebrant warned the congregation against drunkenness. In one case reference was made to some publicans who were violating the Sunday law in the town, and the reverend speaker told these parties that if they did not desist from this practice he (the speaker) and some of the respectable inhabitants of the town would call the attention of the proper authorities to them, so that steps might be taken to prevent them getting a renewal of their licenses, if they did not conform to the now-recognised law within the diocese.

There can be no longer a doubt (says the *Roscommon correspondent of the Freeman*) that the year 1876 furnishes a new and sad experience regarding the potato crop. From all parts of this county comes the same unwelcome account of the present state of the tubers. Fully three-fourths of the potatoes grown on upland and heavy moors are diseased, notwithstanding the healthy condition of the crops up to two or three weeks before the period of digging. It is even asserted that in some cases where the digging was affected early in the season and the tubers stored in an apparently sound state, they have since become diseased in the heaps.

DEATH OF SIR W. W. EMERSON TENENT, BART.—We (*Freeman*) regret to announce the death of Sir William W. Emerson, Bart., which took place on Tuesday, at the family mansion, Tempo Manor, Fermanagh. The deceased who had been in delicate health for some time, was only son of the late Sir James Emerson Tenent, Bart., and leaves to the care of his widowed lady a family of two daughters very young. The deceased gentleman was only forty-two years of age; and his demise will be regretted by a large circle of friends of his father in Belfast. Sir William was a D. L. of Fermanagh, and some years ago served as High-Sheriff of that county.

On the 6th ult., as a respectable young man, named John Daly, was returning home from Mullingar, after disposing of some goods, and when about a mile from Killybeggan he was set upon by two men. One of them seized him by the throat, and after a desperate struggle, his head was so beaten against the car wheel, that he became insensible. His pockets were rifled, and £5, which was all he possessed, was taken from him. The robbers decamped with the purse which contained the money, and left their victim lying on the road. Daly was conveyed to his residence, where his wounds were attended to, and, although the doctor states that his wounds are of a serious nature he does not despair of the injured man's recovery.

VERY REV. DR. M'DONNELL, P.P. KILLALOE.—After more than ten years' rule over the Killesnoo Diocesan College, the Very Rev. Dr. M'Donnell has been raised to the well-merited dignity of pastor of the ancient parish of Killaloe, and on his departure from Ennis has been the recipient of a rich and generous testimony of the feelings of the people among whom he has so long lived and laboured. The address and reply, emphasized by a present of above three hundred guineas, bear eloquent witness of the enthusiastic affection with which the Rev. Dr. M'Donnell's labours in the cause of Catholic education are remembered and recognized, and of the warmth with which the people's admiration of him is shared in the ranks of his brethren in the sacred ministry, and of the tenacity with which our Irish nation cling to religion as the holiest element of education.

The following sales were made in the Landed Estates Court on the 10th ult.—Estate of Joseph Tinte, owner and petitioner.—Lot 18—Life estate of owner, now aged 48, in townland of Ballinacarrow, containing 326a 2r 11p, barony of Moygoish, county Westmeath, held in fee, producing net annual rental of £177 14s. 3d. Sold to Mr. John Healy for £1,400. Life estate of owner in lands of Cullcoo, barony of Moyashell, county Westmeath held in fee; net rental £240 7s. Sold to Mr. Kavanagh in trust for £3,600. Lot 34—Life estate in lands of Kilpatrick, containing 183a 1r 25p; barony of Keshonrath, county of Westmeath; held in fee; net rental, £161 17s. Sold to Mr. Ballyast, the tenant, for £1,350. Lot 34—Life estate in lands of Balleaghy, containing 185a 1r 28p; barony of Moyashell, county Westmeath; held in fee; net rental, £158 5s. Sold to Mr. Martley in trust for £1,250.

A STAFF FID.—Any of Joe Miller's stale jokes would be fresh compared with the well-explored fib about Irish prosperity. As often as the falsehood has been held up to ridicule the English journals return to it from time to time. The *Freeman* harps upon the "prosperity of Ireland" just as other journals harped before and in, exactly the same key. Bankers, says the *Freeman*, could tell a good deal about the prosperity of Ireland. They are struck by the magnitude of the deposits which are made with them by persons of very humble means. This is the *Freeman's* latest fib. We ought to be thankful that the British Government have not devised some clever way of relieving us of our savings. There is something at the end of the *Freeman's* rehash of an old story, which suggests a suspicion of the writer's purpose. It refers to the success of Irish enterprises, and makes especial mention of the marked prosperity of the Dublin Tramways. Has the *Freeman* any interest in those shares which are at a high premium?—*Dublin Irishman*.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, Dec. 8, 1876.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

DECEMBER, 1876.

Friday, 8—Fast. IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY. Holyday of Obligation. Saturday, 9—Of the Octave. Sunday, 10—SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT. Monday, 11—St Damasus, Pope and Confessor. Tuesday, 12—Of the Octave. Wednesday, 13—Fast. St. Lucy, Virgin and Martyr. Thursday, 14—Of the Octave.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Paris Official Journal announces that the French Ministers have tendered their resignations, and that President MacMahon has requested them to remain in office until he has arrived at a decision on the subject. A despatch from Paris to the Times gives a detailed account of the crisis, from which it appears that Dufaure, President of the Cabinet Council, offered his resignation on Saturday morning, in consequence of his defeat in the Senate on Friday. All his colleagues approved his action, and decided to imitate it. Their intention was not immediately carried out, in deference to the wishes of President MacMahon. The crisis was subsequently intensified by M. Marceur, Minister of the Interior, accepting the vote which was passed in the Chamber of Deputies on Saturday last, expressing confidence that in the future the Government will, in regard to burials of members of the Legion Honor, respect liberty of conscience and the equality of all citizens.

There is a new administration in the Grand-Duchy of Baden, Herr Jolly having made way for Herr Turban. During the former administration the Old-Catholics made every effort to obtain State recognition, but in vain. Now it is different. One of the first acts of the new Minister has been to hand over to them St. Sebastian's Chapel at Ladenburg.

Two hundred French pilgrims, headed by the Bishop of Mans have just been received by the Holy Father, and presented an address, together with a considerable sum of money. The Pope, whose health is excellent, dwelt in his reply to the address on the meeting of Christ and his Apostles with the funeral procession of Jairus's daughter, and applying it to the present situation, he commented on the prohibition of religious and the toleration of free-thinking processions in Rome.

THE LATE REV. FATHERS MURPHY AND LYNCH.

On Monday last a grand anniversary Mass was sung in St. Bridget's Church for the repose of the souls of the late Fathers Murphy and Lynch. The hour appointed for the service to commence was nine o'clock, but long before that time, the little chapel was crowded by hundreds of mourning friends anxious to pay a tribute of loving respect to the memory of the talented but ill-fated priests. The Church itself was completely draped in black, light being totally excluded by heavy curtains on every window. The pulpit, pillars, communion rails, and Sanctuary also wore the same sable garments—their sombre hue being in accordance with the sad feelings which filled each mourner's heart. A magnificent Catafalque was raised in the centre of the building, covered by a rich black velvet pall, embroidered in gold, and covered with wreaths and crosses of natural flowers, gifts from friends, who had known and respected the late Father Murphy. The whole was surmounted by a brilliant coronet of light, omitted from myriads of wax tapers, whose flickering uncertain glare contrasted ghastly with the hangings around, and made

"Solemnity, more solemn."

Above the grand altar, were inscribed the words "Misere mini mei, Soltem vos amici mei."—"Pray for me ye at least who were my friends"—And who can count the many heartfelt prayers, that rose from every soul within the edifice, in answer to that mute yet touching appeal? No one save He to whom those prayers were offered, and whose mercy has, let us trust, already received both those bright souls into his Heavenly Kingdom.

At a few minutes past nine, the Rev. Father Fleck ascended the steps of the altar, assisted by Rev. Father Salmon, as Deacon, and the Rev. Father Lonergan, as Sub-deacon. Among the clergymen present were the Rev. Fathers Dowd, Hogan, Callahan, Crombholme, Whittaker, Demers, Chagnon, and several others, whose names we could not ascertain. Rev. Father Fleck intoned the Introit and that most solemn of all services, the "Mass for the Dead" commenced. As the choir, under the able direction of Mons Lebrun, chanted the "Requiem" the effect was beautiful in the extreme. The first notes were low, soft tones, like the echo of some near-broken wall, it grew gradually loud, and louder, until that most plaintive, dirge was chanted, in all its sweet sad beauty, by the full strength of the choir. Miss Reid took the Soprano, and her voice is one peculiarly well adapted for Sacred Music, soft, yet rich, and full. Mr. Labadie, the Basso, has a grand voice, and displayed it to advantage in the "Libera." As his notes sounded through the Church, in the first Solo, they thrilled every listener's heart and the quartette "Misere Mini mei,"

by Messrs. Garleppy, Prevost, Labadie, and Lebrun, was as well rendered an anthem as we have ever listened to. In a word, the singing was such as left nothing to be desired: each member of the large choir, chanting the pious words as if they meant what they said; a pure sincere prayer for the souls of the dead and not a mere routine hurried through, as a matter of course. Half-past ten o'clock brought the solemn service to a close, and after joining in a last "Deprofundis" the congregation dispersed, each one impressed by the sacredness of the occasion which had reunited them. The thanks of a great many strangers are due to Rev. Fathers Lonergan, and Whittaker for the courtesy extended them in securing seats and pews.

PROFESSOR TYNDAL ON FERMENTATION.

"Men of Glasgow! facts like these excite in me the thought that the rule and governance of this universe are different from what we in our youth supposed it to be—that the inscrutable power at once terrible and beneficent in whom we live and move and have our being, and our end is to be propitiated by means different from those usually resorted to."—Professor Tyndal.

Professor Tyndal has been lecturing to the "men of Glasgow" on Fermentation. It is to be regretted that the worthy Professor in his ardent investigations of the physical world will continually drag in the theological question; that loving "science" so deeply he appears to hate theology so relentlessly. The Professor lacks modesty. He should remember that that science, which he so deeply loves, is of such Protean shapes—is so constantly changing—has contradicted itself and recanted itself after contradiction so often, that however Mr. Tyndal may believe in it, prudent men will, for some time yet at least, withhold consent to its assertions, and will wait for perfect accord and unanimity amongst Professors before throwing their theology overboard altogether. Of all sciences the medical science has the least to boast of. Ever since Adam's expulsion from Paradise sickness has been in the land, and ever since that exceedingly remote period quacks and regular practitioners have equally alike been claiming to have discovered the real Elixir Vitæ—the real cure for all diseases. Like Professor Tyndal, they have each and all of them professed to have discovered the cause of all diseases and the consequent avoidance of them, and like Professor Tyndal, they have each and all of them declared all other practitioners quacks—"that the rule and governance of this universe are different from what we in our youth supposed them to be." And yet in spite of all these numberless discoveries, men will go on dying as persistently as ever, giving the lie direct in a most practical shape to all these charlatans, and leaving the question of "life" as unresolvable as ever. Let Professor Tyndal, before he asks us to throw overboard our theology and fall down before his newly fashioned idol, remember that this germ theory of diseases which he only expands in his lecture on Fermentation, has caused, in London alone, the expenditure of millions of pounds on drainage, sewerage, and water supplies, and that in spite of all this—in spite of all these millions of money spent in destroying these disease spots, the death rate of London will persistently remain at 41 years for the average life of man. Of course we know full well what this worthy Professor's answer will be. He has already given it to the men of Glasgow. We give thanks we are not as other men—quacks, ignoramuses and noodles. "The rule and governance of this universe are different from what we in our youth supposed them to be."

But we as Catholic journalists should not notice the worthy Professor if he would only steer clear of theology, and would stick to his chemistry. But unfortunately, like Galileo, he will lug in revelation, and, like Galileo, we suppose, would feel it a case of Papal tyranny if we considerably, but politely withheld, advised the cobbler "to stick to his last." Old as Medicine undoubtedly is, Theology is still older. Unlike some of our modern Adams, the Paradisiacal Adam adored God, long before he fell sick. Possession then stands for Theology; and it would be the height of folly to throw overboard the Law and the Prophets because a somewhat too sanguine Professor, feeling within him a sudden gush of prophetic effluvia, "looked forward with confident hope to the triumph of medical art" over disease and death, through the discovery, or supposed discovery, of the germ theory.

But to meet the worthy Professor on his own grounds. His lecture on Fermentation is a beautiful production of imagery. His germs float in the air like fairy gnomes, and like fairy gnomes exercise now a beneficial, now a baleful influence on man. There is the Gnome Alcohol, the Gnome Acidity, and the Gnome Rottenness. To trace the ancestry of these Gnomes is like reading a fairy tale. The Gnome Alcohol is a lineal descendant of yeast and oxygen, and sugar, and carbonic acid. The theory is beautiful as a thing of the imagination, and is true in all but one thing. It takes for granted the thing it wishes to prove, and on the slender foundation of this "taking for granted" it raises a superstructure which, if you could forget it was a fairy castle, would indeed be a most imposing edifice.—We all know what a beautiful picture, and how true to life, Swift has produced in Gulliver's Travels by the mere taking for granted of the existence of a pigmy race. Professor Tyndal has been giving to the men of Glasgow another Gulliver's travels in his lecture on Fermentation. Starting out with the proposition which, we take it, is the whole thing to be proved, that "Fermentation implies the presence of life," he rears a fairy structure which puts Alladin and his wonderful Lamp entirely in the shade, and then, whilst the sweet delusion was upon them, he asks the "Men of Glasgow" to throw aside their Theology for ever, and to fall down and adore his Gnomes Alcohol, Acidity and Rottenness. Verily the age of "Well! humming will never cease.

We could love Professor Tyndal's lecture on Fermentation as a beautiful Christmas Pantomime, if it were not for the theological deductions which appear to be the moral aimed at. "The inscrutable power in whom we live and move and have our

being is to be propitiated by means different from those usually resorted to." Hitherto we have been so old fashioned as to pray to God against disease or death, or have been taught to accept them at the hands of God as punishments of sin; now we are to look upon them as visitations of the Gnomes, that are ever floating in the air, that are to be averted or propitiated by antiseptics and carbolic acid.—Gnosticism is not even yet, in this nineteenth century of ours, outrooted from the land.

CLERICAL INTERFERENCE.

Under this heading some of our Protestant Contemporaries, and those who sympathize with them, have been indulging in very tall writing, against the Catholic Clergy of the Province of Quebec. It is not at all surprising, that the Daily Witness should lash itself into a perfect fury at the audacity of the Catholic Hierarchy and priesthood in claiming to have anything at all to say to their spiritual charge as regards their duties and responsibilities in this country and community, in the exercise of the franchise. We confess, however, we do marvel at the illogical stand adopted, by certain journals, which are in general disposed to take a fair view of questions at issue. Perhaps, the heat and excitement of a political campaign causes them to lose their balance, and take a one sided view of the subject, and, may be, the dormant prejudice of their Protestantism, once aroused, they are not responsible for the lengths to which they may be carried. For our part, we put down to political claptrap, the declaration recently made, that the party, now in power at Ottawa, have made up their minds, to introduce into Parliament, a measure which must and shall curtail the encroachments of the clergy, to use the words of a contemporary. If, nevertheless, this declaration be made in earnest, all we have to say is, let them try it. The question itself as regards the right, not to say the duty of the clergy to interfere in these matters, is one of the greatest simplicity, no matter from what stand point we may desire to view it. We do not intend to deal, with the lying and slanderous reports, regarding the utterances of certain priests in their pulpits. Our readers know full well that all such stories are gross exaggerations, supplied to a partisan press by partisan wire pullers, whose sole aim is to secure control of the governmental machine, for pap and patronage, and consequently such productions of inventive genius are taken cum grano salis as they deserve to be. Our clergy are not only noted for their piety and devotion, but they are educated Christian gentlemen, who understand thoroughly how to carry out the instructions of their Superiors, without compromising themselves by any unseemly utterances. But have not the clergy a right are they not bound in fact to raise a warning voice to their flocks in so great an emergency as that of selecting their rulers and representatives to the Legislature of the land? Our Liberal Catholic says no! Our Liberal Catholic Candidate who is hand and glove with the enemies of Catholicity although he will not admit it, says no! He will tell you that religion has nothing to do with free trade or protection, with the building of railways or the enlargement of canals. Were these the sole end and aim of man, had he been created for no other purpose than to amass a certain amount of wealth, or to drudge through a miserable life, and then having done so pass out of existence, we also should say no! Such, however, is not the case. In the pastorals, addressed by our Bishops to their flocks, we never find these material issues referred to in any shape or form, what we do find, however, are timely warnings against the spirit of Liberalism in religion, which has worked such disastrous results elsewhere, and which, if not nipped in the bud, may be productive of like consequences in our midst. We do not propose to show, in how many instances, the interests of religion are involved, in the apparently entirely mundane legislation of parliaments. The man who pretends to say, that religion and politics can be absolutely severed, is a fool or a knave and in either case argument would be thrown away. Let us confine ourselves for the present to the question of right in the premises. A few days ago, one of our contemporaries labored very hard to show that in this Province, the Catholic Church has no right to claim any greater privileges than any other denomination, that Church and State are totally separate and distinct, and that the dictum of a certain member of the Bench, claiming for that Church peculiar advantages secured by Treaty were not only erroneous, but absurd. For argument sake let us admit that our contemporary contends for and having done so let us ask the question—Where is the common sense of finding fault with the preaching or teaching of the Catholic priesthood, or in fact with ministers of any denomination, so long as they say nothing contrary to law and good morals. Taking a purely rational view of the matter, without any reference to religion at all; let us suppose all that has been said against the clergy to be true. If the pulpits have been turned into political rostrums—What of it? Put it down says the Daily Witness, the Montreal Herald et hoc genus omne! and in the very next column we find a flourish of trumpets about freedom of speech!!! So much for the consistency of these gentlemen. Freedom of speech—yes to attack the Church—but to defend it—to raise a warning voice, against the elevation to place and power, of men whose whole lives have been spent in seeking to overthrow her authority, in fostering institutions where Christianity, and even morality in its simplest form is sought to be undermined, by the dissemination of filthy literature; impious and immoral writings. Men who professing an outward Catholicity have lent their aid and counsel to debase that which their coreligionists value above all worldly blessings—such freedom of speech cannot be tolerated. It must be stamped out, and if necessary the strong arm of the law invoked to stifle its utterance. Religion and politics, must be kept distinct and apart. So, say our Protestant and Liberal Catholic friends. From the pulpit no word of warning must issue. The Catholic priest must be muzzleed and the Catholic Hierarchy brought into subjection. Such is the refrain. But not one word have we heard about the legality of the rights, privileges or

encroachments, of the secret oath bound politico-religious associations, where men are converted into mere fanatical voting machines, at the bidding of the politico-religious wire-puller. Our modern liberal shouts for freedom in the lodge room, but death to liberty of utterance in the pulpit.

THE FINANCIAL AND STATISTICAL REPORT.

OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS OF MONTREAL FOR THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR 1875-1876.

In our last number, we laid before our readers the Financial and Statistical Report of the Roman Catholic School Commissioners of Montreal for the Scholastic year. A document so full of interesting details cannot fail to attract the attention of the Catholic community, as nothing can be of more importance to parents and tax-payers than the use to which the funds raised for educational purposes are applied by the board entrusted with their management. How satisfactorily to the Catholic population of Montreal, the gentlemen at the head of the School department have discharged their duties, is shown by their statement presented to the public and by entering into details, we may give a more adequate idea of the magnitude of the obligations devolving upon them.

In a growing city of which the compass is extending every day, the School department assumes at once an importance second to none; as soon as a new district is populated, a School house must be opened, as a great city is just as sacredly bound to provide for its teeming population the light of knowledge, as it is to provide material light for its streets. Such was the case with Montreal; the development of commerce and industry had brought into the city new comers who had a right to have their children properly educated; the old part of the city was well provided with schools, but the newly added portions, where rows of houses were being built, not even in proportion with the increasing population, had no buildings for the gathering of children and their tuition. Imperious were the needs, immediate were to be the measures to relieve them: it is to the commendation of the School board to say: the wants are fully understood and supplied. School houses of beautiful architectural proportions, well fitted for their destination rose every where, an ornament to the city, an attraction to strangers. Three new School houses, yet in course of building, shall rival the others in beauty of design and useful improvements, and new plans are devised to give to all comers access to the Schools already too crowded.

Do not say: Schools ought not to display so much taste and elegance. Do not deny the refining influence of surroundings. Whatever brings the child into a finer life, what educates his eye, his ear or hand, whatever purifies and enlarges him may well find place in the School. The progress in School management, besides the adoption of improved methods of tuition, has been in cleanliness, in ventilation, in health, in decorum, in countless means and arts of comfort, in the concentration of all the utilities. Do you think the child remains insensible to the influence of harmonious proportions, of attractive surroundings, of which perhaps home has left him ignorant? his mind in this abode of intellectual light, in these well appointed establishments, will have a corresponding growth and expansion as there is a continual unconscious tuition received from the very atmosphere of a well-ordered School. A Boy, who has been the recipient of such influences, has his mental activity quickened, his mind stimulated and roused by worthy motives; his aims in life will be higher, he will be more industrious for it, when he becomes a man, and his industry will be more effective.

Looking at the figures in the statement of the Board of Commissioners makes it easy to understand how such a work as the building and appointing of so many schoolhouses has, so satisfactorily been carried out, without exceeding the resources at the disposal of the board. As Business men, the commissioners have shown their prudence and foresight in providing a sinking fund for the payment of their debentures. Schools have been built, the benefit of education and enlightenment has been extended to 6088 Children and the duty of the community, in its organic capacity as a civil government, to provide systematically for the instruction of the young, has been fully performed through the agency of the Board of School Commissioners?

Schools undoubtedly cost money; the community that undertakes to educate the masses, or the individual that undertakes to educate his children must expect to have a bill to pay; but there is a most important item to balance that account and on this, there is no danger of dwelling too long. Nothing is so costly as crime, and no preventive of crime is more efficient than education. Schoolhouses are cheaper than jails, and books and teachers are a better security than handcuffs and policemen. What is the proportion of educated men in the population of our prisons? a very small one, indeed. Nine tenths of the prisoners are in a state of most deplorable ignorance. Degraded, sensual, with no knowledge of anything better than the indulgence of the lowest passions, without mental resources, or any avenue to intellectual enjoyment, they often resort to crime from sheer want of something better to do. The man who has been educated, who not only can read, but has acquired a taste for reading, and for reading of a proper kind, is rarely driven into low and debasing crime. Schools, then, especially schools in which moral and religious truth is inculcated, are the most powerful means of lessening crime and of lessening the costly apparatus of criminal administration.

Compare two cities entirely equal in every respect: in one of them, there is a superior and costly system of public schools while the other spends not a dollar upon schools, but depends solely upon the rigors of the law for restraining the ignorant and corrupt masses and tall which city will be the safest and most desirable place of residence. As schools and churches increase in the land, jails and prisons diminish; a community, therefore, is bound to see that its members are properly educated, if for no other reason, in mere defence.

When a community is taxed for the support

of the public schools, the question naturally rises among the taxpayers, is the system worth the cost?

This question, as regards the school system followed in the establishments under the control of the board of Roman Catholic Commissioners, we shall approach in our next number; we have yet to examine the expenses for the maintenance of the schools and we expect to be able to show that, of all the cities of the Dominion, Montreal has the lightest burden of school tax.—Com.

STOCK GAMBLING AGAIN.

In our last issue we said a few words about the pernicious practice of stock gambling now so prevalent in our midst. Within the past few days we have had another instance of what this practice leads to. A young gentleman full of promise—a teller in one of our banking institutions named Glass is accused of being a defaulter and now lies in jail awaiting his trial on a charge of having imbezzled several thousands of dollars the money of his employers. The cause of this painful case which has cast a respectable family we should say two respectable families into grief shame and sorrow, for another employee of the Bank, has also been arrested, on suspicion of complicity, in this nefarious stock gambling to which we have alluded. Young Glass was lured into the business, he made money at first, then lost, and to meet his losses it is alleged he appropriated the funds of the monetary institution with which he was connected. This is one of the cases that meets the public eye. How many more of a similar description are never heard of. The Molsons Bank it appears is secured against loss by the guarantee society. The question is how long will it be before our statute book stamps with criminality this gambling in stocks, which threatens such dire consequences for the community

M. O'DOWD'S CORRESPONDENCE.

In another column will be found a letter from Mr. M. O'Dowd, of St. Louis, intended as a reply to what that gentleman styles the slanders of Mr. Henry Dennis, published some time ago in this Journal. We publish this letter in a spirit of fair play, but this must positively close the discussion so far as the True Witness is concerned. It is needless for us to say that we entirely disagree with Mr. O'Dowd, more particularly regarding the advantages to intending emigrants to the fertile plains of Muskoka, or even without going so far to the new Settlements in the lower Canadian Eastern Townships. Mr. O'Dowd seems to think the land of the Stars and Stripes just the place for Irish Catholics to settle. We cannot agree with him; in fact no one who takes an impartial view of the matter can. We strongly advise intending emigrants to seek their fortunes within the limits of this Dominion where Catholic and Protestant are treated with justice and liberality under the constitution of the country. Where all men enjoy liberty without license and where every sober and industrious settler must without fall participate in a fair share of this world's prosperity. Mr. O'Dowd's land of promise may be all his fancy paints it, but its material advantages are not superior to those offered by our own new settlements, whilst the latter afford to the new comer every prospect of peace and contentment in the future which is more than we would like to prophecy for any lengthened period in the neighboring republic.

BOSS TWEED.

This notorious character, after many vicissitudes undergone since his escape from prison in New York, has again been captured and safely lodged in jail in Ludlow street. The New York Herald has an article on the subject of his recapture and makes the following sensible remarks in connection with the subject:—

He cannot give back the public opinion he depraved by his bad example; he cannot by any possible restitution redeem us from the corruption he brought into our local politics; he cannot by a long life of repentance and virtue, if such were possible to him, make up for the misery his wasteful career has imposed upon the industrious poor of New York; for the heavy debt which burdens our taxpayers; for the mismanagement of city affairs from which we have not yet recovered; for the corruption of public and private morals to which his vicious career gave rise; for the misgovernment of which he was the main cause and which sapped the prosperity and even threatened the commercial supremacy of the city which, as it was his birth place, should have been to him sacred.

Tweed's bad career should teach our ambitious young men that on the whole honesty is the best policy. It would be a badly arranged world if this were not true. A career of successful and truculent vice like those of Tweed and Fisk does its greatest evil not in the robberies it involves, but in the lesson of wickedness which it teaches to the young men who see it. Those men's greatest crime was that by their lives they struck a blow at social morals. But their fate may warn men against undue haste to be rich. Fisk, shot down like a dog, Tweed a wretched wanderer and fugitive, like Cain, concealing himself from the faces of men, and now brought home to the disgrace and contempt of the city he robbed—these are spectacles which may warn men that moderate and honest living, fidelity to trust, and a preference of honor to ill-gotten wealth are after all sound rules for the conduct of life.

We had the pleasure last week of receiving a visit from our friend Mr. J. G. Haggart, M.P. for South Lanark. From all appearances Mr. Haggart is in the enjoyment of the best of health, and will long be in a position to devote himself to the interest of the constituency he so ably represents.

Mr. Thomas Furlong, of Plenton, has kindly consented to act as Agent for the True Witness in his locality.

WHAT NEXT?

A CONSUMPTIVE CURE.—When death was hourly expected, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. JAMES was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of IYDIAK HERB, which cured his only child of consumption. He now gives this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. It also cures night sweats, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in twenty-four hours.—Address CHAMBERLAIN & CO., 1022, Race Street, Philadelphia, naming this paper.

IN MEMORIAM.

Rev. James J. Murphy.

December 4th, 1876.

A year has dragged its weary length of changeable hopes and fears, Since last we met within these walls to mourn in bitter tears...

FATHER STAFFORD'S TRIP TO THE OLD COUNTRY.

TEMPERANCE AND EDUCATION IN IRELAND AND ENGLAND.—THE CURSE OF DRUNKENNESS.—WONDERFUL PROGRESS OF IRELAND.

of society and that the old feeling of bigotry was dying out very rapidly. He visited the gaol in Belfast, the governor of which occupied that position for eighteen years, and had been shown the number of persons who had been brought in during that time.

Liverpool about 200,000 is Catholic, mostly Irish Catholic, either born in Ireland or the children of Irish parents. Father Nugent was working amongst them for temperance with all his might, and others were working with him.

not look into a convent; the two classes regarded each other in some cases like two cats with their backs up and ready to jump at each other's throats; but he was glad to be able to state that in Canada they lived on the most friendly terms.

TO INTENDING EMIGRANTS.

A REPLY TO THE SLANDERS OF HENRY DENNIS.

To the Editor of the True Witness. Dear Sir,—Knowing your desire to promote the spiritual and temporal welfare of your readers, and presuming that you would not wittingly through prejudice or otherwise—misrepresent facts, and lead your readers into error, I ask permission to correct the many discrepancies which occur in your article under the above heading in your issue of the 17th ult.

You say that a certain Mr. Henry Dennis from Lindsay, "was induced by the glowing accounts given by pamphlets and land agents of the country in South West Missouri," to go there in search of a home.

You claim that Mr. Dennis is "a shrewd practical man," that "he returned home thoroughly disgusted," and that "his description of Missouri can be relied on as correct."

This "reliable description" of Mo., by the "shrewd practical" Mr. Dennis, is as follows: "The country is a high table land, all rock, the water is very pure, because there is no soil to sully its purity."

Will your readers believe, Mr. Editor, that this description of the great state of Missouri—the wealthiest of all the Western States in minerals and agricultural products—is reliable. Will they believe the statement of this flying disconsolate "seeker of fortune" and reject the reports of hundreds of truly practical farmers who have made independent homes for themselves in this supposed barren rocky desert.

Mr. Dennis may be "a shrewd practical man" but as a pioneer settler, he will not be a success, neither in the 'garden of the West,' nor in Muskoka in Canada.

What Mr. Dennis says about the Iron Mountain R.R. South East Mo., or North East Arkansas, may be true, and it may be that what you give for his description of South West Mo., may have been intended to apply to that country, but if it is intended as a reliable description of Lawrence, Newton, Barry, and Jasper counties in South West Mo. I can procure statements from five or ten thousand settlers there that will denounce it as a

SLANDERS MALICIOUS FALSHOOD.

Instead of "wishing to return home," the "numbers of Canadians" which he says he saw, are continually sending for and receiving their friends and former neighbors from Canada, which shows that they are well pleased with our country and that they intend to make it their future home.

A gentleman owning and operating a \$15,000 farm within three miles of Lindsay, and a near neighbour of this Mr. Dennis, spent several weeks among the farmers of South West Mo., last spring, and when it is considered that this same gentleman, Mr. Thos. Tevin, hewed out of a wild wilderness with his own hands his present comfortable and valuable home, his practical experience and sound judgment may be found to be just as reliable, (if not a little more so) than that of a less successful farmer like Mr. Dennis.

Mr. Tevin did not rush home after a day or two's examination, but spent several weeks carefully examining the lands of the counties above referred to, and concluded by purchasing several tracts, and determining to make South West Missouri his future home.

Mr. Dennis may go to Muskoka, Manitoba, or the North pole, but while he is wasting his money and his manhood in clearing a few acres in those northern forests away from society and civilization, and while he is plodding through snow drifts with the thermometer 20 to 30 degrees below zero, Mr. Tevin, Mr. Taylor and their hundreds of Irish Catholic friends will be rapidly gaining independence, and continually enjoying the blessing and happiness which they have already found by settling in South West Missouri.

Mr. Dennis cannot, and dare not, contradict one single statement in my pamphlet or Rev. Father O'Reilly's letter describing South West Mo., a copy of which is mailed free to all.

Very truly yours, M. O'Dowd.

St. Louis, Mo.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH.—See Dr. Langell's advt.

BIRTH. MURRAY.—At Sherbrooke, P. Q., on the 2nd inst, the wife of Wm. Murray, merchant, of a son.

OPEN STOCK-EXCHANGE REPORTS.

(CORRECTED FROM THE MONTREAL "GAZETTE.")

Table with columns: STOCKS, Sellers, Buyers. Rows include Montreal, British North America, Ontario, City, People's, Molson's, Toronto, Jacques Cartier, Merchants, Hochelaga, Eastern Townships, Quebec, St. Lawrence, Nationale, St. Hyacinthe, Union, Villa Maria, Mechanics, Royal Canadian, Commerce, Metropolitan, Dominion, Hamilton, Exchange.

Greenbacks bought at 8 dis. American Silver bought at 12 to 15 dis.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette.)

Table with columns: Flour of brl. of 196 lb., Superior Extra, Family, Spring Extra, Superfine, Fine, Superfine, Middlings.

Table with columns: U. C. bag flour, City bags, Wheat, do White Winter, Oatmeal, Corn, Oats, Pease, do do do U. Canada, Lard, do do do pails, Cheese, per lbs., Fall makes, Pork—New Mess., Thin Mess., Dressed Hogs, Beef—Prime Mess., Ashes—Pot., Firsts, Peas, Seeds—Timothy, Clover, Butter—Quiet; 16c to 25c, according to quality.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe.)

Table with columns: Wheat fall, do spring, Barley, Oats, Peas, Bye, Dressed hogs, Beef, Mutton, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Onions, Turnips, Potatoes, Hay, Straw, Geese, Turkeys, Cabbage.

J. H. SEMPLE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

WANTED.—For the Roman Catholic Separate School, Brantford, A Male Teacher holding a first or Second Class Provincial Certificate. Apply to the undersigned, stating salary. JOHN COMERFORD, Sec. 17-3

TEACHERS WANTED.—Wanted for School Section (No. 2) Chapcan Village, a first or second class Male Teacher, to whom a liberal Salary will be given; for further particulars Apply to DANIEL COUGHLIN, Esq., Chairman, or the undersigned. TERENCE SMITH, Secretary and Treasurer. Allumette Island, Nov. 8, 1876. 14-3

WANTED for Public School, Penetanguishene, Ont. Teacher, Catholic, male or female, with second or third class certificate. Duties to commence in January. Apply stating salary expected, experience, etc., with testimonials to M. J. Mundy, Esq., Trustee, Penetanguishene, Ont. Knowledge of French desirable, but not required. 16-

MALE Teacher Wanted. (Holder of second or third class certificate). For Roman Catholic Separate School in the town of Amherstburg, Must be capable of teaching French. Apply stating salary expected to W. B. Quarry, M.D. Chairman S.S. Bd.T. 6-18

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, a retired physician, having providentially discovered, while a Medical Missionary in Southern Asia, a very simple vegetable remedy for the speedy cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all throat and lung affections, also, a positive and radical specific for Nervous Debility, Promote Decay, and all Nervous Complaints, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe for preparing, and full directions for successfully using, this providentially discovered remedy. Those who wish to avail themselves of the benefits of this discovery without cost, can do so by return mail, by addressing, with stamp, and naming paper, Dr. CHARLES P. MARSHALL, 33 Niagara Street, Buffalo, N. Y. 9-13

JOHN HATCHETTE & CO.,

LATE MOORE, SEMPLE & HATCHETTE, (SUCCESSORS TO FITZPATRICK & MOORE), IMPORTERS AND GENERAL WHOLESALE GROCERS,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS, 54 & 56 COLLEGE STREET, MONTREAL. [37-52]

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No. 10 St. James Street, Montreal.

P. A. A. DORION, B.C.L.; J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L.; P. J. COYLE, B.C.L.

GRAY'S CASTOR FLUID,

A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing—cooling, stimulating and cleansing.

Promotes the growth of the Hair, keeps the roots in a healthy condition, prevents dandruff, and leaves the Hair soft and glossy. Price 25c per bottle. For sale at all Druggists. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence, Main Street (Established 1859).

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. CIRCUIT COURT, District of Montreal, No. 4036.

La Compagnie Lithographique, Plaintiff, versus, William N. Bourdeau, Defendant. On the 11th day of December, instant, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, at the domicile of the said Defendant, in the City of Montreal, will be sold by authority of justice, all the goods, and chattels of said Defendant, seized in this case, consisting of horses, carriages and furniture, house, &c., &c. P. AROHAMBA BLT, B. S. G. Montreal, 2 December 1876.

FOREIGN.

With regard to the social position of the 433 members of the new Prussian Landtag, the following statistics have been published by German papers: There are, in the Landtag:—1 prince, 4 ministers, 2 ex-ministers, 16 privy counsellors, 3 chamberlains and about 100 state officials, 100 lawyers, including judges, magistrates and advocates, 15 Catholic priests, 6 Protestant clergymen, 10 professors, 11 school-masters, 7 physicians, 3 chemists, 3 editors and authors, 89 landed proprietors, 20 gentlemen of independent means, 20 merchants and tradesmen, 15 farmers, 2 gentlemen farmers, 1 publican, 1 hotel-keeper, 1 nurseryman, and 1 organist.

The Journal des Debats of Paris is down upon the clergy again. In a recent article it demanded that their "sacrosanctness" should be arrested, but at the same time it "recognised" that the ruck of the Republicans were too prone to confusing Clericalism with religion. What a nice distinction! Up to this—says the writer—the campaign against the clergy has been conducted maladroitly, and not without violence. Since they stretch their hands over the administration, the army, and the magistracy, these hands must be repulsed with energy, but the little war on the budget, and the contests against small grants are evidences of poor and unworthy strategy. It was not by such means that they were to combat Clericalism, and therefore M. Gambetta, in halting the discussion of the budget as the "supreme battle," was simply making a fool of himself. The Journal is just a little wiser.

A HINT FOR BISMARCK.—The Old Catholics of the Swiss Confederation have, as the American would say, "struck it" in the discovery of a new and profitable species of barter. We give in our foreign column an instance where, by becoming schismatic they obtained possession of the church of Bienne, and then not being able to find a congregation, sold the fabric to a community of Protestants. As the central authorities have ratified this proceeding, by declining to annul it the Old Catholics will perceive that if they can do nothing else, they can at least put money in their purses by their heresy. This will be a rare encouragement to the avaricious. All that is now necessary to get hold of a church—that is, to deliberately rob the people of their property—is to organise some sort of religious Cave of Adulam; and, once in possession, call in the auctioneer. We congratulate the Confederation on having legalized a simple and novel mode of rewarding apostasy. The hint will not be lost on Bismarck, we may be sure. A few more recreants may be made by offering prizes so tempting, and the Old Catholic movement, if it cannot attract the people, will, at all events grow wealthy at their expense.—Catholic Times.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE POPE'S DEATH.—Extraordinary, and we may say indecent preparations are being made by the Italian Government for the death of his Holiness Pius the Ninth. Last Monday's Cologne Gazette announces that a report, signed by four Ministers, has been presented to the King of Italy, proposing that steps should be taken the moment the Holy Father has ceased to live. The Vatican is to be surrounded by military force; then the Prefect of Rome is to request the members of the Vatican household, including the secretaries and physicians, to be present at the viewing of the body and other formalities. The consequence of refusal will be regarded with unspeakable horror by the Catholic world. It is stated in these words: "The Prefect will forcibly enter the Vatican, accompanied by questors, physicians, and witnesses, and after viewing the body will take possession of the Fisherman's Ring, which, with a formal record of the proceedings, will be sent to the Cardinal Deacon. Seals will be attached to all the furniture in the Pope's apartments. Measures for maintaining order within the Vatican will be entrusted to the questor, while an accurate list of all persons, and an inventory of all objects found therein, will be carefully made. After an interval of twenty-four hours the body of his Holiness will be handed over to the clergy." The whole statement seems so incredible that we can only refer to the profane invention of some German fabricator of evil tidings.—Dublin Irishman.

RELIGIOUS EQUALITY AS UNDERSTOOD IN RUSSIA.—While Turkey professes her readiness to enter on a course of reform which will give equal rights to Christians, it is instructive to note how Russia, which accuses her of oppressive intolerance, is at this present moment acting in a purely religious matter. In another part of our columns will be found an extract from a correspondence in the Golos relating to the proceedings taken against the Catholic Uniates in Poland. A great deal of noise was recently made about the "free" conversion of these persons to the Russian schism. It is now admitted that they had no intention of doing anything but "protect their fidelity to the Russian throne and country," and they "profess to have never thought of any change of religion." Consequently they have brought their children to Catholic priests for baptism. This is to be punished, in accordance with the Russian criminal code, by imprisonment for a period varying from eight to sixteen months, and the children are to be handed over for their education to their "orthodox" relatives, if they have any, and if they have not, to other "orthodox" persons "specially named by the Government." Other measures, with the view to force the Latins also into schism, are in contemplation, as will be seen by reference to the statement in the Golos.—London Tablet.

THE BLACK BOOK OF RUSSIA.—The proverbial belief that men's crimes come home to roost, has been seldom more tragically exemplified than in the case of the Russian atrocities in Poland. At the present moment Russia is endeavouring to gain the confidence of Europe by posing as the disinterested friend of humanity and the high-souled champion of liberty of conscience in the East. She would willingly let the public forget the torture and the wrongs of Poland; but Poland will not let the world forget. The Polish Historical Society of London has already dealt one blow against the cruel tyrant of the land of Sobieski by publishing a widely-spread address to the Slaves of Turkey warning them to beware of the friendship of the Tsars and the emancipation which comes from St. Petersburg. Expressing the warmest desire for the liberation of the Turkish Christians from oppression, the Polish Historical Society bade them to take the place of the Bashibazouk. What the Poles have now done against their tyrant, casts into the shade all the effects of the memorable address to the Slaves of Turkey. In a powerful volume bound in sepulchral black, and appropriately called the "Black Book of Russia," from its horrible contents still more than from its gloomy binding, the tale of Muscovite barbarities during the last Polish insurrection, is related with a simple pathos which freezes the blood with pity and horror. The deeds of demons let loose might fall to rival the abominations of which the officers and soldiers of Russia were guilty. As was said of Bulgaria, it can be said of Poland that at every stage of their progress, murder, rapine and arson, the burning of towns and villages, the ravishing of women, the slaughter of old men and children, the massacre of the weak, the wounded, and the sick, marked the march of the Russian armies. It was a scene from the lowest depths of hell, rather than any thing merely infernal. We can fancy the consternation with which the Muscovite Government must recognize this terrible resurrection of its crimes. If Poland has no longer a strong arm to strike, the world's voice is denouncing to the executioner.

creation of the civilized world, the butchers of humanity and the persecutors of her faith.

THE INTERNATIONALS! AGAIN.—The eighth annual Congress of the International has just been held at Bern. Our readers are aware that this association had for its object to do away with all thrones and all altars in the world, and substitute the principle of permanent revolution for the principle of order on which society is founded. It was to the International that the Communists of Paris owed its existence, and they were members of the International who perpetrated the most dastardly atrocities in Southern Spain during the initial Spanish Republic. This year's congress was attended by many, or rather as few, as twenty-five delegates, amongst whom the Germans and Russians were in the majority. Of the speeches made on this occasion, we quote the following from the Journal de Geneve:—"An Italian delegate declares that every thing must be upset which exists, both government and States, being the causes of all evils. The government, so far from fostering civilization, prevents its development. He wishes them to be as weak as possible, so as to destroy them all the easier." But this is nothing to what another member of these chosen few claims: "Brother Sanchez speaks in Spanish, with his cigarette in his mouth. 'No more shuffling,' he says. 'Spain wants revolution. Let us throw everything above board; no quarter! That is the only way of getting at something.' He has not told us what that something consists in. A German called Gostmann, thought that civilization was owing to Christianity, but that a man might very well be civilized without being a Christian. All the other speeches were of a similar character. The Journal de Geneve holds that very little harm can come from all this. We think so, too; and we go further still, for, in our idea, the more these infidels and nihilists are left free to spout, the less are the people likely to take to their insane notions.—London Univers.

A Glorious Anniversary for Rome.

Pius IX. has been wronged, calumniated, and despoiled of his lawful rights, but still there are those who do themselves the honour of fearlessly proclaiming to the world that they are proud of being his spiritual children. Even in London, while those foolish people who endeavour to perpetuate religious discord were preparing to "remember the Fifth of November," Catholics who love the right and cling to justice were celebrating the glorious day when, on the plains of Mentana, on the 23rd November, 1867, the arms of Pope Pius IX. obtained a glorious and triumphant victory over the big game forces of the Garibaldian invaders. It is true that since that memorable day a cloud has come over the temporal prosperity of the cause of Rome and of justice, but that did not prevent true hearts from paying loving homage to the illustrious Pontiff who, in weal or in woe, is cherished with reverential affection by every truly Catholic heart. Solemn Masses of Requiem were said in many places for the souls of those champions of the faith who had devotedly given up their lives in defence of the rights of God's Church upon earth. Martyrs in the struggle to vindicate the right, those noble-hearted soldiers deserve well any honour which can be paid to their memory.

In Dublin, the Catholic capital of the British empire, the occasion was additionally marked by a banquet in honour of the day. The chair was appropriately occupied by Alderman McSwiney, on whom his Holiness has conferred signal and most honourable marks of his appreciation of important services to the cause of the Church. The honoured uniform of the Papal Zouaves graced the scene, and the most honourable enthusiasm marked the occasion. Earnestness and devoted zeal to the grand sublime cause which triumphed at Mentana over the foes of Christianity, were the chief characteristics of the assembly. The toast, "Our Holy Father, and Sovereign Pontiff Pius IX.," was welcomed with cheers which echoed again and again throughout the hall. The devoted fidelity with which the hierarchy and clergy have clung to the "chair of truth" was fittingly acknowledged. Nor were the gallant brave who fell forgotten. Their honoured memory is embalmed in the grateful hearts of all that can appreciate all that is self-sacrificing and noble. At a time when infidel associations and secret societies are doing their best to undermine all that is truly great, all that is holy, and while the world is ringing with applause of their vile plots against religion, it is cheering to see honour paid to the modern Crusaders who went to do battle for the rights of the Holy Father.

Let us hope that such manifestations of Catholic feeling may often be displayed. They tell a hostile world that though its worshippers may sneer, the really honourable children of the Church will never abandon the cause of Rome, which is the cause of God. The robber-king has for a time succeeded in wresting the Eternal City from its lawful owners, but no length of possession will change wrong into right or palliate a deep crime. The day will come, in God's own good time, when the sacrilegious plunderers whose unholy presence now desecrates the City of the Popes will be obliged (as often they were before) to fly before those who will restore old Rome to her lawful owners. Till that good time shall come, all honour, we say, to those who have not lost heart, but who under every discouragement keep that flag flying which represents the noblest cause for which man ever had the honour to triumph or die.—London Univers.

DEPARTED DUST.

The last resting place of the dead possesses a peculiar interest to all. The place where a revered Father, sainted mother, beloved wife, cherished Brother or sister, or the fond memory of a child, rests, is hallowed in our memory beyond all other spots on earth. No matter in what part of the earth our lot may be cast; no matter how far from our native land, the sight of a cemetery, with its white shafts or slabs of marble pointing towards heaven, brings recollections to the mind at once holy and religious, reviving recollections of that gaunt resting place where some well loved form now reposes. All civilized nations locate their cemeteries where nature has given a helping hand to make them beautiful. An Art has been invoked to make them more attractive to the sight. What vast sums have been expended in the Corte des Velates (Catholic) and Mount Royal (Protestant) Cemeteries, Montreal; Greenwood cemetery, New York; Laurel Hill, Philadelphia; Greenmount, Baltimore; and the Corcoran Cemetery, Washington; to make these last resting places of the dead, beautiful beyond expression.

Flowers no less than sculpture lend a helping hand to enhance the beauty of well paved walks, neatly trimmed lawns and stately forest trees that afford a delicious shelter, to the interested visitor. But with all the interest that attaches to civilian cemeteries of Europe, as well as America, with all the associations that cluster around these places as containing the mortal remains of those, the world revered and loved, it remained for our American Cousins the distinguished honor of establishing and perpetuating National Cemeteries in which the nations' dead; those, who gave up their lives for their Country's sake and collected, interred, and the graves kept in order at the national expense. From the many battle fields of Europe, during the past century, with their myriads of slain there has never been an organized effort, to collect the remains, particularly of the private soldier, and bury them in grounds set aside for that purpose, and maintained

with at the expense of the nations. They were buried in general things, buried in trenches where they fell, with no attempt to record the names of those who fell; their last resting places, marked only by a single shaft or column as at Waterloo and Sebastopol. The battle of Gettysburg, was fought on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of July, 1863. The dead were all interred by Gen. Meade, before he took up the pursuit of Gen. Lee, but all who know anything about burying the dead after a battle know well how unsatisfactorily the work is done. Shortly after agitation ceased, and the result was the establishing of the Gettysburg National Cemetery in America happily these dread days of war are past, but the memory still remains of the many Comrades, who dropped by the wayside to pitch their tents in the valley of death; who, weary of the march, laid down to die; who, stricken by disease, gave up their lives in the dreary hospital; who, starved to death in prison-pens, passed over the dark river to answer to the roll-call in heaven, and of those who fell as a Soldier should, in the deadly charge, in the tempest of battle, with his feet to the foe and his face to Heaven.

T. J. D.

Not in the Family.

An old Detroitier brought home two jugs the other day, one labelled "boiled oil" and the other "Turpentine." They were placed in the barn and pretty soon it was noticed that the old man had business there at regular intervals. His oldest son slyly followed him and saw him take a deep draught from one of the jugs. The old man heard a step outside, and before going out he arranged those jugs according to his artistic taste. He was hardly gone when the son slipped in and took a drink from the jug out of which he supposed his father drank. The next moment he was spluttering, coughing and gasping, and the old man entered and asked:—"Turpentine doesn't agree with you does it?" "But I saw you drink it!" exclaimed the injured and indignant son.

"That is true," said the old man, while a beautiful smile played over his face, "but it doesn't necessary follow that the rest of the family must relish turpentine because I do!"—Detroit Free Press.

A Drunkard Struck Dumb.

The Augusta [Ga.] Banner says: "A gentleman who resides in Wilkes County and was returning home from Augusta, recently, entirely lost the power of speech shortly after the train left Augusta. We heard him attempting to talk soon after he got on the train, and in a few minutes he could not articulate a word. He was in possession of all other faculties; but his lips were literally sealed. His distress was very touching and he wrote replies to questions addressed him by the passengers, and tried to bear up under the terrible visitation. He said that he had been on a spree. He hoped it was only a species of delirium and would wear off with rest and sleep. He said he had once been partially deprived of his speech before, for a short time, in Virginia. His case attracted much attention among the passengers, several of whom knew him and were satisfied that he was using no deception.—His case was a most forcible illustration of the summary and terrible manner in which nature sometimes punishes a violation of her laws.

A Splendid Lacquer.

The most beautiful white lacquer now known in the arts is made by mixing silver leaf, carefully divided, with the varnish, and this it is which gives to these fabrics, as produced by the Chinese, such an exquisite appearance. Their red lacquer, so rich and superb, is a mixture of mineral cinnabar or carthumum; flowers; yellow lacquer has an addition of orpiment and indigo; and violet lacquer by the addition of a certain mineral of that color reduced to an impalpable powder. The older the articles varnished with these the more brilliant and beautiful the colors. The perfection of result not, however, depend solely on the excellence of the varnish or the peculiar preparation of the colors, but also on the application. When necessary the joints of the wood are all filled in with fine tow, and then covered with thin strips of silk or paper; the surface is then dressed with oil obtained from a certain tree, and when the oil is perfectly dry successive coats of the lacquer are laid on till the surface is as smooth and brilliant as glass.

Ancient and Modern.

With the use of modern machinery, a single miller is now able to produce flour enough for the daily supply of thirty-six hundred men. With the hand-mill, which was the machine for grinding grain among the Greeks, a man could produce only enough flour to supply twenty-five men. Thus the machinery of the present mill represents the labor of one hundred and forty-four men. A lively knitter can make thirty-stitches a minute with her needles. The knitting machine will make forty-eight hundred in the same time, or, in other words, works with an efficiency equivalent to one hundred and sixty laborers. In the light of these illustrations, if we compare the slow progress of hand labor which prevailed among the ancients, one thousand years before Homer's time, with the abundant and complex luxuries enjoyed by the aristocratic and idle classes of that period, we shall give some conception of the drudgery performed by the laboring people and of their miserable reward. The splendor grows dull and unenviable when it is considered at what a vast expense of human poverty and suffering it was procured.

Catholic Ceremonies.

You accuse the Catholic church of deceiving the people by the pomp and richness of her ceremonies. Why not accuse God Himself of imposing upon the simplicity of the heart of man, by the harmony and music of the spheres, by the splendor of the sun and soft beauty of the moon, by the loveliness of heaven and earth, and all the splendor of their glory? For they all sing unto man of God, a song of praise which spiritualizes his being and attunes him to the harmony of the universe. The Church in her ceremonial, only follows the laws of the All-beautiful who created all things in comeliness and glory. The Spouse of Christ in the celestial inspiration, which love alone is capable of receiving, feels that the Son of God did not wish to destroy all nature by grace, but rather to elevate and spiritualize the visible, by reuniting it with the unseen, the higher World. Never did Manichean blasphemy sully her fair soul. God alone is creator, and His works are good. Matter is good, the abuse of it only is bad. Hence, true to her deep knowledge of the human heart, she seeks to raise man to God, by the very means which lowered him to the brute. He is ever smitten by the beauties of nature, and the Church accepts the fact and places those beauties in her Temples and on her altars, so that she may lead him to see in the beauty of nature only the image of Essential beauty—of God.—Catholic Advocate.

A person once preached his sermon with, "My friends, let us say a few words before we begin." This is about equal to the fellow who took a short nap before he went to sleep.

Changed his Mind.

A young man whom I know (says a New York editor) crossed the Chelsea ferry one morning, and turned into Commercial street for his usual glass. As he poured out the poison the landlord's wife came in and confidentially asked for five hundred dollars to purchase an elegant shawl she had seen! He drew from his breast pocket a well-filled pocket book and counted her out the money. The man pushed aside the glass untouched, and laying down ten cents departed in silence. That very morning his devoted Christian wife asked him for ten dollars to purchase a cheap cloak, that she might attend church. He crossly told her he hadn't the money. "Here I am helping to pay for a five hundred dollar cashmere for that man's wife, but mine asks in vain for a ten dollar cloak!" I can't stand this! I have spent my last dime in drink! When the next pay day came, that meek loving wife surprised with a beautiful new cloak from her reformed husband. She could scarcely believe her own eyes and ears as he laid it on the table saying: "There, Emma, is present for you! I have been fool long enough. Forgive me for the past, and I will never touch liquor again!" She threw her arms about his neck, and her hot tears told her heartfelt joy as she sobbed, "Charlie, I thank you a thousand times! I never expected so nice a cloak. You couldn't have selected a prettier one. This seems like other days. Come, now, I have supper all ready. You are so good, and I am so happy." The great strong noble fellow couldn't hide his tears as he related the facts to me. He said it was the happiest hour in ten years of married life.

Birds the Farmer's Friends.

Not long ago, near Rouen, in the Valley of Monville, the crows had for a considerable time been proscribed. The cockchafer accordingly multiplied to such an extent that an meadow was pointed out to me as completely withered on the surface. The larvae had pushed so far their subterranean works that every root of grass had been eaten, and all the turf could be rolled back on itself like a carpet. The multiplication of insects is almost incredible, but our birds seem equal to the emergency. Michelet says: "The swallow is not satisfied with less than 1,000 flies per diem; and a pair of sparrows carry home to their young 4,300 caterpillars weekly; a tomfit, 300 daily. The magpie hunts after the insects which lie concealed beneath the bark of the tree and live upon its sap. This humming-bird and the fly-catcher purify the chalice of the flower. The bee-eater, in all lands, carries on a fierce hostility with the wasp which ruins our fruit. A large number of insects remain during the winter in the egg or larva, waiting for the spring to burst into life; but in this state they are diligently hunted by the mavis, the wren, and the troglodyte. The former turn over their leaves which strew the earth, the latter climb to the loftiest branches of the trees, or clean out the trunk. In wet meadows the crows and storks bore the ground to seize the white worm which, for three years before metamorphosing into a cockchafer, gnaws at the roots of our grasses."—The Animal Kingdom.

Before and After.

One of the troubles of young married life is the cessation of those little attentions which had helped to make up both the charm and vitality of courtship. They are the instinctive forms of wooing; and every man while making love naturally and without effort adopts forms of politeness and gives himself the trouble of paying little attentions which outside this state of mind and events, never enter his head to conceive of, still less practise. The safety and familiarity of marriage soon puts an end to these abnormal exertions of fancy and attention; and then the little wife cries, and is miserable for the loss of the wooer, and is not able to reconcile herself at the first to the plain, blunt severity of the husband. Silly women never quite get over the disappointment of the transformation; and not a few are without conscience as well as without brains, hold themselves justified in odd behavior on their own account because the husband ceases to be the lover and the pretty attentions of the courtship times are dropped, while the superficial indifference of ordinary English domestic life takes their place. They cannot believe in, nor do they care for, the real love that lies behind the careless manner, the inattentive habits. They want the pretty little attentions, the nice little cares, the pleasant little flatteries, to be continued, and will not accept their bread without the butter and honey to which they have been accustomed. Well, they are silly, and sometimes worse, for letting the happiness of their lives go to ruin in angry despair at the loss of a form; but the husbands are silly, too, not to take care, to give liberally trifles which bring them such rich reward, and the want of which so often lands them in so much disaster.—The Queen.

Chrysostom's Eloquence.

The following burst of eloquence from St. John Chrysostom, when he was sentenced to banishment, is a good specimen of the style of this "golden mouthed" preacher: "What can I fear? What can I fear? Will it be death? But you know that Christ is my life, and that I shall gain by death. Will it be exile? But the earth and all its fullness is the Lord's. Will it be the loss of wealth? But we brought nothing into this world, and can carry nothing out. Thus all the terrors of the world are contemptible in my eyes, and I smile at its good things.—Poverty I do not fear. Riches I do not sigh for. Death I do not shrink from, and life I do not desire, save only for the progress of your souls. But you know, my friends, the true cause of my fall. It is because I have not lined my house with rich tapestry. It is that I have not flattered the effeminate nor pandered to the sensuality of certain men, our laid gold and silver at their feet. But what need I say more? Jezabel is raising her persecution, and Elias must fly. Herodias is taking her pleasure, and John must be bound in chains: the Egyptian wife tells her lies, and Joseph must be thrust into prison. And so if they banish me, I shall be like Elias; if they throw me into a mire, like Jeremiah; if they plunge me into the sea, like the prophet Jonah; if they cast me into a pit, like Daniel; if they stone me, it is Stephen that I shall resemble; John, the forerunner, if they cut off my head; Paul, if they beat me with stripes; Isaiah, if they saw me asunder."

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