

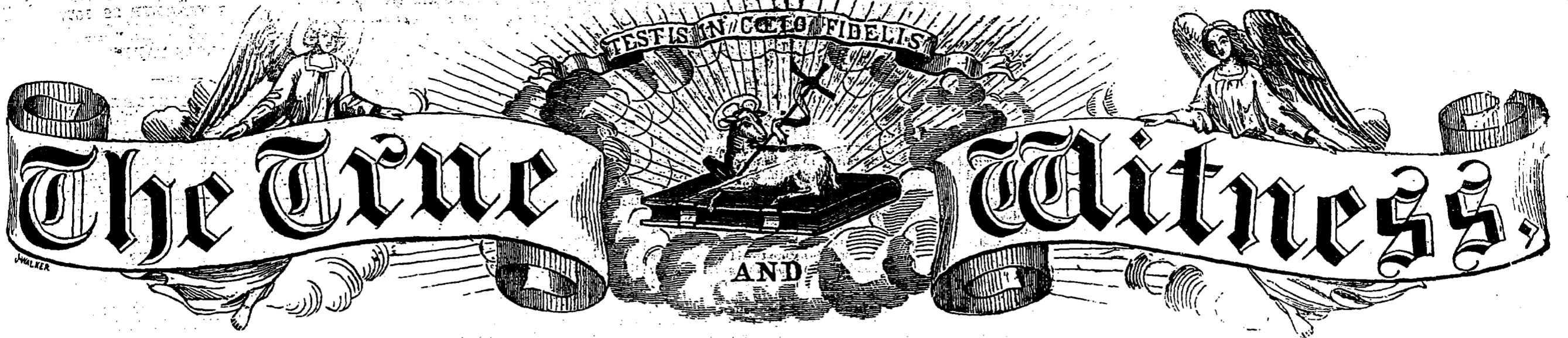
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVIII.—NO. 16. MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1877.

TERMS:—\$2 per annum in advance.

PERSIA.

The army of the Shah of Persia has, it appears, been experimenting in artillery practice...

The Shah of Persia one day expressed a longing for a Krupp cannon in the presence of the Russian Minister...

ITALY.

When "Italy was annexed to Piedmont," all the world predicted that great benefits would accrue to Italy.

In 1850 only Piedmont kept a large army; Rome, Naples and the duchies enjoyed almost entire exemption from military servitude.

THE RUSSIAN STAFF.

One of the war correspondents of the Times says that there is a great improvement in the Russian staff.

Effect of Prince Imrethinsky's appointment as chief of the staff is already visible everywhere, Porodin, from a slough of despond, has become a civilised town.

MR. GLADSTONE IN IRELAND.

Mr. Gladstone has been presented with the freedom of the city of Dublin. There can be no doubt but that he is the first Premier of Great Britain who made an effort to understand the Irish people.

Mr. Gladstone's visit has this week been marked by at least one important incident. In the City Hall, on Wednesday last, he was presented with the freedom of the city.

ENGLISH OFFICERS IN TURKEY.

It appears that the English officers are not popular with some of the Turkish commanders. Why it should be so we cannot understand.

"Ugly stories have reached here respecting the treatment of Englishmen by the successor of Mehmet Ali. Since Suleiman Pasha became Serdar Ekrem the position of Europeans serving under him has changed for the worse.

"COMTE DE LALLY TOLLENDAL."

It is always as well to listen to both sides of a story. Last week this journal gave an account of the coroner's inquest held on the body of the Comte de Lally Tollandal.

A Frenchman, who went by the name of Le Comte Lally Tollandal, has lately died from starvation in London. M. de Lally had no right to bear this title, and our London correspondent only records the fact because English papers had on that occasion published remarks in disparagement of the French Embassy in London.

The Memorial does not give its authority for the above statement, but, if it be true, it is quite certain that the deceased cannot have been of Irish descent.

FATHER CURCI AND THE HOLY SEE.

The papers have been full of the separation of Father Curci from the Society of Jesus. We do not know that we can add anything to the statements. It has been a matter of notoriety that differences have existed for many years between F. Curci and his superiors on the subject of the relations between Church and State in Italy.

TRAVELLING AGENT.

Wanted an experienced travelling agent for the TRUE WITNESS. Someone who has business on the road preferred. An experienced man will be treated liberally.

THE ROUT OF MUKHTAR PASHA.

Russ and Turk are behaving gallantly in the present war. A soldier can always admire chivalry in a foe, and both Russ and Turk should respect the heroism which each displays.

The critical attack on the 15th was made by General Heilmann on the Olya or Awly Hill. Heilmann's Grenadiers lay for three hours waiting for the order to advance, while the shrapnel firing was concentrated on the Turks.

ERZEROUH.

When the false news of the fall of Erzerouh was circulated in England it is said that it had a startling effect upon public opinion.

Erzerouh has fallen, and is occupied by the Russians. The news will make some stir, if not in England, at least on our Indian frontier. If the dull intelligence of the West fails to appreciate its significance, the quick wit of the East will seize at once upon all that this news may portend.

WHY SOLDIERS ARE APT TO KILL THE WOUNDED.

A writer in the Pall Mall Gazette attempts to account for the butchery now going on at the seat of war.

"I find floods of indignation poured upon either the brutal Turks or savage Russians for their alleged practice of stabbing the wounded. Now, sir, till you can bind over a wounded man to abstain from endeavoring to return that wound, it seems to me unreasonable to expect the wounded to refrain, by an extra prod, from making the wounded perfectly safe.

Hot comrades, scour the plain, And, ere ye strip the slain, First give another stab to make your search secure; Then shake from sleeves and pockets The broad pieces and lockets, The tokens of the wanton, the plunder of the poor.

This is all very well so far as it goes, but in the present war the Turkish irregulars have mutilated the dead as well as killed the dying.

THE HOME RULE CONFEDERATION.

There are over one hundred branches of the Home Rule Organization in Great Britain. Those branches hold public meetings, give lectures, and do much to enable Englishmen to form an intelligent opinion upon the merits of the Home Rule question.

The municipal elections which have just been held in England have been marked by more than one important Home Rule victory. In Leeds a Conservative, who declared for Home Rule and Amnestv, was supported by the Home Rulers against a Liberal, and triumphantly returned.

HOW CHESTER CASTLE WAS SAVED.

Mr. Rutherford's book on the "Secret history of Fenianism" continues to be criticized in the English and Irish press.

Sir.—Having read your notice of the work by Mr. Rutherford in your issue of the 5th instant, I am anxious to correct that portion of Mr. Rutherford's statement in which, referring to the projected "Fenian" attack on Chester Castle, in 1867, he says:—"But the Government had obtained early information, the arms were removed, and the Fenians returned whence they came."

The Government communicated with, a battalion of Guards sent down from London, and what questions were asked in both Houses of Parliament, and the answers thereto, the same evening.

MACMAHON.

The London papers and their echoes now say that MacMahon will not do what he always said he would not do, but that he will not resign the office of President, they discovered some time ago.

The appointed hour of attack approached. The General-in-Chief had selected the Brancian redoubt as his post of observation, and around him were grouped Gen. Niel, Gen. Thierry, Gen. Martiniere, and a brilliant and numerous staff.

SHEMUS DHU, THE BLACK PEDLAR OF GALWAY. A TALE OF THE PENAL TIMES.

CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"Your daughter, I suppose?" asked O'Halloran, in a low voice, of Connel. "Yes—yes," said Connel with a hurried, undecided voice; and my son Fergus, who has guided you hither. "I knew him to be your son, my good friend," replied the young man. "He has acted bravely and generously by me. But that beautiful girl, it is a pity that you keep her in this secluded spot. "She is the daughter of a poor suffering man; would to heaven it were otherwise for her sake, said Connel, with a melancholy tone. "But, Master Harry, it is better for her—much better," he continued with more cheerfulness. If she must suffer privations, I know that she will endure them with contentment, because she understands that it is the will of heaven. Here, too, she will have an advantage; she will see little of the evils that exist in a wicked city. Here she can be free from many temptations, and have peace and happiness, if she be contented with a little means and an humble life; yet would to heaven her lot could be different!" O'Halloran did not answer, neither did he notice the warm feeling with which Connel spoke the last words. His eyes followed the graceful movements of Eveleen, as she assisted Norah to remove the fragments of their supper. O'Halloran was not in love—we say it lest it be deceived—but he felt incipient interest very near akin to it, agitating him at the moment.

CHAPTER VIII.

The bench, from which they had eaten, was removed, and they again, at Connel's wish, gathered around the fire. Connel could not resist the desire of learning the young man's adventures, though the night was far advanced, and the stranger's fatigued appearance argued the necessity of rest. Drawing his seat near to the young man's, he inquired about the fortunes of his father and of himself. O'Halloran's replies were measured and sometimes vague; for though he saw enough of Connel to believe him sincere, and a friend, still he wanted more knowledge of him to be induced to disclose all his secrets. Fergus perceived O'Halloran's caution. He arose, knelt for his father's blessing, kissed his sister and his nurse, and wishing the stranger a good night, left the cabin to sleep—for the first time of his life, with an uneasy mind—on the loft of an out-house. Connel felt actually the reserved manner of his guest. He could not reconcile the coldness of the young man—restored to his friends and to his country—with his own warm feelings of friendship. "Perhaps," thought Connel, and he rejoiced at the idea of finding an excuse for the appearance of ingratitude in his dear master's son—"perhaps the poor boy does not know who I am. Ah! it must be so; he has need to be cautious. I will tell him before we part for the night."

Judith told Connel that "the young man's bed was prepared." She ceased to call him Master Harry; for a change was wrought in her first warm feelings towards him by his coldness, and even she did not conceal this; for she told Fergus that, in her opinion, "the stranger was not his father's son." Connel, with a rush-light in his hand, preceded O'Halloran to the little room, where he was to pass the night. The neatness of the apartment struck O'Halloran. It told of a taste which could not be learned among that rude society. The room was ceiled and covered on every side with rush matting. The walls were ornamented with rude paintings of sacred subjects; and here and there between a portrait or landscape attested the effort of a better artist. The earthen floor—in the parts which were not covered by matting—was dark, and smooth as glass. A small round oak table, highly polished and carved at the rim, occupied the centre of the room. On it were laid, with a careless order, books of different coloured binding, in silk and leather, and of different sizes and dates. There were also carved oak shelves, suspended by a cord from the wall, which held several manuscripts and books. An oak chest of drawers, with brass handles, occupied one corner of the room and in the corresponding corner four low but well carved posts supported the feather bed and its furniture—the latter equalling in whiteness the driven snow. A small table stood near the bed, and in the corner, on the same side with the door, a harp and furnished music stand rested. O'Halloran saw all this by the light of a wax taper, which Connel had ignited at his entrance, and he was quickly aware that he occupied the apartment of the maiden, who had so suddenly interested him. For a time he stood mute with admiration.

Accustomed to foreign magnificence, he should not have wondered at the finest display of English wealth in the decoration of an apartment. Why then did he look again and again with wonder at the simple neatness of this room? He did not expect to find it here, he wondered that all things about him told of a taste chaste and educated; and then he thought of the peasant's daughter with more ardent feelings of friendship.

Connel enjoyed the astonishment of the stranger. He felt pleased at his silent wonder, because, perhaps, he secretly construed it into an admission favorable to his own importance. Why should not Connel feel thus? The pleasure was innocent, though self contributed largely to it. Self-interest necessarily mixed up in the composition of the most generous dispositions—else whence the humanity of our thoughts and actions. To few is it given, to be utterly devoid of self, and these are the blessed. What we condemn in self, is its abuse—we find it in the most noble minded—we find it—but with its abuse, among the mean.

Other feelings, than those which occupied Connel, disturbed O'Halloran. He concluded from the furniture, and the elegance and taste of the arrangement of the room, that it was Eveleen's; and he resolved not to occupy it. With this delicate feeling, he spoke to Connel.

"My good friend, I must trouble you to give me, if possible, some other sleeping place. My unexpected visit, may, perchance, have disturbed the occupant of this room."

Connel looked at the young man, whilst his honest countenance was flushed with displeasure, as he answered: "Whose is this house, but mine! And to whom would I give its best room, but to the son of my oldest and best friend, Ah! I see Master Harry, what you desire to say; your foreign education taught you—with some worse customs—a cold politeness, which we, thank God!—don't understand. You think from the trinkets around it that this room is Eveleen's. So it is; by day; but make yourself easy, it is mine by night. She made me use it as the most comfortable—God bless her!"

"Admirable girl!" thought O'Halloran, too fervently for his short acquaintance. O'Halloran remained silent, though it was evident that Connel expected him to speak. The latter approached the door; and bade his guest a good night; he received no answer, and he muttered, "I would wish," then stopped. O'Halloran did not speak or look at him, but he saw the light of the candlestick before him. Connel removed it some inches from its place and looked again in

his face. There was no change there; all was silent and cold. Connel had resolved to disclose his thoughts, and he said: "Do you know, Master Harry, under whose roof you are?" O'Halloran started, and said, "Under a friend's believe—I hope so." "A friend's! to be sure," replied Connel; "but under what friend's think you?—Why have you not the confidence in me?" continued Connel, with more earnestness, to trust me, with your hopes, and your fears and your entire history. I have told you that I knew your father; my word was never pledged for that which was not true. I have joined his boyish sports; I have seen him powerful, because virtuous and rich, and I have witnessed and shared his misfortunes. Ah! Master Harry, I have had a part in them, and were he here he would know me for his faithful servant—I could say his dearest friend."

The young man's assumed coldness was instantly destroyed by Connel's earnestness, and he burst forth with the words: "For God's sake, say who you are and I then—"

"You are Henry O'Halloran, the son of Godfrey O'Halloran and I am Dermot O'Grady," answered Connel, solemnly.

"Enough," cried O'Halloran; "you are my father's best and dearest friend," and he rushed upon Connel and clasped him in his embrace.

When the feelings of both had somewhat subsided Connel asked why he doubted his faith, or why he was so reserved?

"Because," answered O'Halloran, "I did not expect to find Dermot O'Grady in Connel O'Keane. Shemus Dhu bid me see you in a hamlet within half a mile of the city. But, thank heaven, we are rid of the villain. He suffers now for his deceit!"

"What! Shemus Dhu to deceive you?" cried Connel. "This cannot be, Master Harry. He would be the last man living to do so. There must be some mistake."

"There was no mistake, Dermot; no mistake to excuse him," said the young man, pacing with a hurried step up and down the room. "Thanks to my faithful servant and my good sword, I escaped the villain; else I might have shared the prison with the traitor."

"Do you know Dermot?" said he, stopping suddenly, and seating himself at the table, he drew from a bosom pocket some papers to which he called Connel's attention. Their conference was hushed and long, it appeared that the subject deeply interested both; and now and then the stranger listened with his face turned towards the door, and these caught the slightest stir in the outer room, and remarked upon it.

"Fear not," said Connel, audibly, my family are at rest. "None of them would be spies upon us."

"I wish," said O'Halloran, "that this suspense were broken. I cannot rest until I hear from him." And he pushed the papers away from him in the vehemence of his feelings.

"I will make some enquiries this very night," said Connel, arising; "but recollect I must still be called O'Keane in the presence of others. Ha! what noise is that? Fergus cannot be still up?"

"It is the sighing of the wind among the trees," replied his companion, starting, despite his composure of voice.

"No, no; Master Harry," returned Connel; "I have better ears than yours;—it is a human voice, and a strange one, or I am not a living man."

"Thank heaven!" cried O'Halloran, rising quickly, "I shall now be certain.—It is my servant, Randal."

They both attentively listened. The sounds of a human voice came fuller and more distinct upon their ears. It was evident that the voice was not one of caution or of fear. It approached the cabin, and they could recognise the boisterous merriment of some drunken villager or stranger.

"Remain here you," said Connel, as the demand for admittance was loudly repeated at the door. "Caution is necessary. It can be none of our people. If there be danger you can put out the light. Leave the rest to me. You may be certain that you are safe."

CHAPTER IX.

"Who is there?" was often asked by Connel, without receiving any answer. The attack upon the door had ceased, but it was evident the intruder's attention was directed to something else. Connel listened, and he could hear his son's voice raised threateningly. He could not distinguish the words, owing to the loud barking of the wolf-hounds, which Fergus always kept as his companions by night, and which it appeared he had unloosed upon the stranger. Had not Connel been more than usually interested in the safety of the inmates of his house he would have gone forth at the first alarm. He felt now the responsibility of a great charge. If there was danger, he depended upon the prudence and resolution of his son to warn him of it. He listened, therefore, with breathless attention, and he could hear that Fergus endeavoured to silence the dogs. This was effected, and he then distinctly heard the words of a strange voice—

"By Hector, and all other heroes of Christendom, I will shoot them through the heads, if you let them loose."

Connel judged immediately, from the tone and language of the speaker, that he was some reckless hunter who had lost his companions on his way. Persons of this description, who often followed too far their inclination for drink as well as for sport—illicit importers of foreign wines and of other ardent drinks found a secure reception in many parts of the Connaught—were met with in the woods from time to time. It was not improbable that one of these had now come as far as Portlargo—so it seemed to Connel. With this impression he asked again, at the height of his voice, "who is there?"

"I am," said the person without, at the same time giving notice of his presence by a violent kicking at the door. "Open, open quickly, good fellow, or this madcap will let his dogs on me."

"Who are you that wants admittance at this time of night," said O'Keane, with authority.

"Faith, you must let me in first, and I will tell you after," replied the stranger. "But if you will as time presses—for these mad dogs are eager for their supper.—I am half gentleman among my friends—by name Frank O'Reilly, as good a man as ever owned a name—and whole gentleman with my boon companions. Unbar the door, like a good chap, as I know you are, and I will tell you the meaning of all when I am within."

No more was wanted to convince Connel that he was not mistaken about the character of a new comer, and he undid forthwith the fastening of the door. The personage who entered was Frank O'Reilly, our acquaintance of the wood. He looked curiously at the different faces, who met his view—for Connel's household had arisen at the first noise, though Connel perceived it not, and now only half dressed, surrounded him. Fergus had also joined the group, accompanied by his hounds; and O'Halloran, without being seen himself, could hear and observe the party from his half-opened door. Frank's surprise was only of the moment. In an instant he was at home, with every company that chance threw in his way, and by the indifference and confidence of his manner, would make it appear as if he were a familiar acquaintance. He conferred more honour upon his companions than he received from them. His dress was soiled, he was covered with bog earth from head to foot. His gun carelessly slung across his shoulders, and he held his dog-leash in his hand. He would have followed him, had he not been so busy with his hounds. "No fire, no fire, I see to warn the life-blood in a poor fellow, after such a course, rambled through

bog's and woods, and lakes, and rivers, and the devil knows what. 'Till he hanged when I am caught on a fool's errand, an old hermit's day and night, and then a wild girl leading the hunt the next. I have sworn it by Jove before I swear now again!"

These reflections, though muttered and only intended for himself. He was the while, to the astonishment of all endeavouring with the most perfect ease, to give warmth to his hands over the embers which remained upon the earth. Norah, at a sign from Connel, kindled a cheerful blaze, with some dried wood, and Frank was then more at home.

"Some of your strong brewing, my good fellow," said he. "A bundle of straw in the corner, and I will be as happy as a prince."

It was not in Connel's nature to bid the stranger from his roof, and he liked, too, the merry candour of his new guest's manner. Not so Fergus; he looked with more suspicion than his father upon O'Reilly. He had heard that persons of O'Reilly's character cared little for the inconvenience of others, so as it contributed to their own pleasure, and like many inexperienced in the world, he committed the sophism of arguing from particulars to universals. He spoke apart to his father on the subject, and then said to the stranger, who was yet busy in chafing his hands over the blaze.

"We are sorry our poor cabin will not afford fitting accommodation to you; you must fain take your lodging with me for the night in an out-house."

"All's one to me, my dear fellow," said O'Reilly taking the large wooden measure of oafe from Norah's hands, and emptying it in two draughts. "That's a good posset for the night," he continued, "by my faith, I have half a mind to promise to visit you again for its sake—come now, to bed with us." And as he arose he trolled forth a flash song of the revellers of the time.

O'Reilly staggered to his kennel, as he called it, but in passing to the door he recognized Judith. "Hal' old lady, are you here? shame on you for not giving welcome to your friend. But give us your hand. Was I not right about the deer? You want? Well, you stood fairly to me, and I will think of it, if it were only to spite the churl D'Arcy. I will toast your name at our next let-out, as the best shot in the country. By Jove, it will be glorious to have him put down by an old crone's opinions he can never boast after this."

And here the speaker rubbed his hands with delight, in anticipation of his power over D'Arcy's fame as a sportsman.

"As I live, another acquaintance! By my honour as an unworthy member of the chase, the same wild girl who put us to our wind yesterday. Away again! Ah! you don't like to show us your fair neck now; but you showed us your light heels before. For honour's sake, we must have an explanation in the morning good night, young damsel—good night old lady—remember, I will set you up. To—all—good night. The way—the way."

And he staggered after Fergus to a better bed than he could have expected had he sense to think on his comforts; for Fergus, at his father's wish, showed him to his own.

CHAPTER X.

Judith and Eveleen retired to their rooms without giving to each other or to Connel, any explanation of their acquaintance with the stranger. At any other time, Connel would have questioned them concerning it, but he was now too anxious about his guest's safety to think of any inquiry. The door was again made fast, and he rejoined O'Halloran. Their conversation was at this time short. Connel soon returned to the outer room, and left his guest to his own reflections. After Connel's departure, the young man walked across the room with measured tread. For some time he continued thus, his eyes bent upon the matting, then he stopped suddenly, and throwing himself upon a rush seat, he exclaimed: "After all, I am a fool for my trouble."

He leaned back upon his seat, and his thoughts might be construed thus—

"Well, I have achieved what my youngest wish doated upon. I am in my native land—a country which I loved from my earliest thought with more than a child's love—yet I am not happy. But before I left France did I not expect difficulties in my attempt? Ah! yes, but I foolishly looked forward to pleasure in the daring, and I foolishly thought that the feelings of others would be like my own; I thought that I alone, without other help, should be able to convince my townsmen of my rights—should be able to break the chain which binds them to prejudice and to interest by my sole appearance. How vain! I deserve to be disappointed in my first attempt."

And here he arose and paced the room with a hurried step. He became calmer by degrees, and then he thought of his father, and thanked God that he had been spared being a witness of his son's griefs. But still he hoped for better things; he hoped ardently. This hope was balm to his troubled spirit, and he also hoped that his father would look down from heaven, and feel pleasure in the manly resolution of his son—the resolution of bearing his trials with firmness, and that he would rejoice at his success. His feeling rose with the joy of that hope, and under their influence he looked forward to a career of honour and happiness. And then he thought of Eveleen; how sweet the thought that she was not Connel's daughter! Could Connel mean to deceive him by saying this? No; no; he could not think that Connel wished to deceive him. Such a thought would destroy the hope and happiness of his present feelings. He rejected it as soon as it arose in his mind. Eveleen's bright image came there to dispel the gloomy thought. O'Reilly's intrusion did not occur to him, nor Shemus Dhu's treachery, nor the mystery of the silence of some others, nor any of his difficulties. He commended himself to God and slept a happier sleep than he had done since his father's death.

When O'Reilly gave some signs of being in a deep sleep Fergus threw himself without undressing upon a straw mat in another corner of the loft, too much engaged with the occurrences of the day to think of rest. He had more than the reader is aware of to make him sad and joyful by turns. That day's knowledge was a succession of wonders to him. How could his foster brother, Eugene, Judith's son (who lived constantly in the town, but whom he met that morning in the wood), have such a certain knowledge that a young stranger would be a guest in Portlargo that night? Why did Eugene conceal the motives of the stranger's visit? or why did he engage him in the mystery without giving a satisfactory reason—only begging of him in the most solemn manner, by his love and his friendship, to await a signal from Knockbane after nightfall, and then to conduct this stranger in safety to his father's cabin. These were questions he put to himself, and he sought in vain for the answers. That the stranger was known to his father he was certain; but he could not think why his father would conceal his interest in him from his son. He passed from these thoughts suddenly to dwell on others more annoying. In waiting in the wood during the evening, he had observed two hunters of rather a suspicious character. In one he recognized from description D'Arcy—the greatest enemy of his family. Unseen he had followed them far in their pursuit of his sister, whom by accident they had met. He had watched closely their interview. It was short and respectful to his sister; and when she took a path different from theirs, with the same tripping and buoyant step, he felt that the interview was casual, and without danger to her. But then, why did his sister tell him that night, that she knew D'Arcy, and that he had told her, that she was something more than a peasant's daughter; and to beware of those who appeared to be her friends, to mistrust even Fergus?

"To mistrust me!" said Fergus, and his thoughts took the following turn. "Ah! I can now well see my father's motives in our superior education. Land, Eveleen were reared with thoughts, though not with hopes, above those around us. We were not allowed to visit the city, with the other boys and girls of our village, and even the amusements prescribed to us, differed often from theirs. And then my father told us sometimes of his patron—O'Halloran as he called him—and how rich and respected he was once; but nothing more, except that man by his station, but more by his education, can benefit his friends and country; with which he always ended his remarks. There must be something in all this. Shemus Dhu let many hints fall which I could not then understand, but which I do now. Thank heaven for the visit of this stranger, it has opened my eyes. And Shemus told me once—I recollect well—that my father had another name, O'Grady, I think, and that it belonged to more persons than I thought of. What, if my father be more than a peasant's children. Ah, no; I would not wish it, I would then lose my joys and sports, my loves and friendships among my companions. But, could I not be more valuable to them? Yes, I could," and here, in the riot of his first ambition, he gloated on the idea of being great, but with the wish of being good—of being more powerful to help his former companions. Again, he thought that Eveleen might not be his sister—that he might remain the peasant's son, and she be estranged by birth and fortune from him. Oh, the idea was terrible! he could not dwell upon it. And yet it returned; and again it returned; and there were some secret feelings within, excited by the thought of Eveleen's change of birth, which he could not well understand, but which gave him alternate pain and pleasure, and he wished to destroy them by some exertion. He sprang from his pallet, and with wild feeling, said aloud:—

"I will be watchful! I am changed." "Hush," said a voice at the trap door of the loft. "Does the fellow yonder sleep?" It was the voice of his father.

"I am glad you are come, father," said Fergus, earnestly. "You will satisfy my doubts." "It is for that purpose I come, my son," said Connel, in a lowered voice. "Does the man yonder sleep?"

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"My son!" said Connel, "you owe me life, and I owe you gratitude for your affection and obedience. I will no longer be mysterious with you. The time is come when you shall act your part in a great scene, for which I destined you. You have often heard me tell of my patron, of my dearest friend on earth. His son is now in Ireland.

Fergus forgot all his other feelings in the new interest which his father's words excited; he continued deeply attentive, while Connel proceeded. "He is now come to the home of his fathers—himself bereaved of home and of friends! Stand upon the hill of Gartloghlin, you have been often there, and look at the lake, and to the town, and to the mountains which rise behind you; all were once his ancestor's; now many strange names divide his property. A traitor possesses the part in the city which should be his—a villain; who owes his rank and means to his family. Why do I suddenly tell you this now? Why have I before often hinted it to you? It was to prepare you for his coming. It is to interest you for him, and for many who have shared his evil fate. You have heard of our religion being trampled upon—thank God persecution has only partially reached us. You have heard of common justice being refused to some, on the ground of their faith. You have shown a just indignation on hearing these things. With satisfaction, oh! with what satisfaction I have witnessed your young feelings of anger! I have rejoiced over this budding of your spirit! Hear me then; you may one day be the means—the attempt is in your power—of destroying the persecution of your faith; and if you fail, you shall have the consolation of leaving behind a noble name, a generous example, which will, and must, in some short time, be followed and succeed."

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"Nothing; Eveleen has told me nothing." "Oh! the fiend will have his hand in everything connected with me, but I will be his victor in this game; his power will soon cease. Fergus, listen, if it make you wiser and happier, of which I doubt, Eveleen is not my daughter. Good night—remember, what I have said—farewell."

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TEACHER WANTED for 1878, for P. S. S. No. 6... Apply stating salary expected, experience, etc., to the undersigned, at Penangulisheno. On able to teach and how to read French preferred. 15-3 THEODORE BRASSEUR, Secy.-Trustees.

WANTED, at Mount Columban, County of Two Mountains, a Female Teacher. For particulars apply to JOHN HANNA, Sec.-Treas. 14-3

WANTED for the Sarnia Separate School, for the year 1878, a Male Teacher, holding a second class certificate; also an Assistant Female Teacher for the R. C. School, Sarnia, one holding a Third Class Certificate. Applicants to state experience and salary expected. D. McCAERT, Sarnia. Oct 24-10-3m

PIANOS Retail price \$750 only \$235; \$650, \$175. Organs, 10 stops, \$120; 13 \$90; 12 \$85; 9 \$65; 2, \$45—brand new, warranted, 15 days' test trial. ORGANS Other bargains. 24pp. Illustrated Newspaper all about Piano-Organ WAR, FREE. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J. Nov 14, '77-14

EDUCATIONAL, &c.

LORETTO ABBEY, WELLINGTON PLACE, TORONTO, CANADA. A Branch of the Ladies of Loretto, Dublin, Ireland. Board and Tuition—\$150 per annum. Send for circular and address to LADY SUPERIOR July 25-1y

LORETTO CONVENT, Niagara Falls, Canada. Two Medals for General proficiency in the different courses will be presented by His Excellency, Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada. Board and Tuition per year \$150. For further information and prospectus, address July 15-1y LADY SUPERIOR.

CONVENT OF OUR LADY OF ANGELS, Belleville, Ontario. Conducted by the Ladies of Loretto. Studies will be resumed at this Institution, for Boarders and Day-Schoolers, on the 1st of September. The Convent is situated in the most elevated part of the City, and offers rare advantages to parents desirous of procuring for their children a solid, useful and refined education. For particulars, please address THE LADY SUPERIOR, Loretto Convent, Belleville. July 25, '77-1y

CONVENT OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, KINGSTON, ONTARIO. It is well-known that the city of Kingston, built on the shores of Lake Ontario, is one of the healthiest localities in the Dominion. The Convent, now completely remodelled and enlarged, can accommodate far more pupils than in former years. It imparts the knowledge of all that is suited to make a young female an accomplished lady. TERMS: Board and Tuition in English and French, Fancy Work and Plain Sewing \$50.00 Music—Piano \$20.00 Bed and Bedding if furnished by the Institution, 10.00 Payments to be made quarterly in advance. The year begins the 3rd September. N.B.—Lessons in Drawing, Painting, Vocal Music, and other Branches not specified here from extra charges. 2 Aug 22, '77

CONVENT OF THE SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN, ONT. The system of education embraces the English and French languages, Music, Drawing and every kind of useful and ornamental needle work. TERMS: Board and Tuition in French and English \$46.00 Music and use of Instrument 2.00 Drawing and Painting 1.00 Bed and Bedding 1.00 Washing 1.00 Entrance Fees 3.00 Total 55.00 The Scholastic year commences in SEPTEMBER, and closes at the end of JUNE. Nov 14, '77-14

CATHOLIC ART. THE FINEST STAINED GLASS WINDOWS FOR CHURCHES. All paintings for Altars, Stations of the Cross, Banners, and all kinds of Pictures, and every kind of work, by ARTHUR FITZPATRICK, Artist, pupil of A. W. PUGIN. Exhibitor of the Royal Academy, London, received the First Medal of Honor in 1871, and the PRIZE of the Centennial Exhibition, Philadelphia, 1876 for the Best Stained Glass, Address, A. FITZPATRICK & CO STAINED GLASS WORKS, Stapleton Station Island, N.Y.

The Prize Windows Now for Sale.—Cheap. Subjects: "The Holy Family," "The Adoration of the Shepherds," "Our Lord in the Temple," "St. Augustine," "St. George," &c. June 20, '77-1y

NOW PUBLISHING IN TWENTY-FIVE PARTS AT 50c. EACH DELIVERED MONTHLY HEROIC WOMAN OF THE BIBLE AND CHURCH. By Rev. BERNARD O'BRIEN, Formerly Private Secretary to the Archbishop of Quebec. The work is published with the full approbation of the Roman Catholic Church, and is highly recommended by the Bishop of Montreal and other distinguished Heads of the Church in this country and the United States. A MAGNIFICENT OLEOGRAPH GRATIS, Size 14 by 20 Inch. Murillos' "Immaculate Conception." Ladies or Gentlemen desiring to take up this work to can send should apply at once to the Publishers Agents, Box 747, Montreal.

CATHOLICS OF MONTREAL! Read the list of Books we are offering at twenty-five cents per week: "Elegant Family Bibles," "Life of the Blessed Virgin," "Father Burke's Lectures and Sermons," "Life of St. Vincent," "The Holy Family," "The Adoration of the Shepherds," "Our Lord in the Temple," "St. Augustine," "St. George," &c. The above works are all published by the well-known firm of D. J. S. S. & Co., of New York, and will be delivered, free of charge, on receipt of the first payment at JAMES JORDAN'S BOOK STORE, 574 CRAIG STREET, (nearly opposite Cote) By dropping a note or a Postal Card we will send samples of the above named books to any address for examination, free of charge. A choice selection of Albums may be had on the same terms. Nov 14, '77

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

A NEW CHURCH.—A new Catholic Church was opened on Oct. 29th, by his Eminence Cardinal Manning, at Homerton, London.

DEDICATION.—On Sunday, Nov. 18th, Rt. Rev. Bishop Ryan dedicated a new German Catholic Church at Dunkirk, N. Y.

THE FALCK LAWS.—The Catholics of Prussia are circulating a petition to the Emperor for signature, praying for the repeal of the notorious Falck Laws. They hope to obtain a large number of signatures.

CATHOLIC UNION.—At a meeting of the St. Mary's Branch of the Catholic Union, Dublin, Father Donnelly called the attention of his audience to the desirability of forming an Irish class, and thus cultivating a love for their mother tongue.

ECCLESIASTICAL CONSTRUCTION.—The Dublin Freeman says: "The renaissance in ecclesiastical construction, which forms so striking a trait in Ireland of the past half century, and the present day, goes on with amazing vigor all over the country."

A MILLIONAIRE'S BEQUESTS.—A French millionaire named Blanc, died lately, leaving a fortune of eighty-eight millions of francs (£3,520,000), one million francs of which he has left to St. Roch, 400,000 francs to the poor of the first arrondissement, 500,000 francs to the infirm priests in Marie-Therese, and other gifts to various chapels.

POLAND.—The Pope has issued a decree condemning the substitution of the Russian language in place of the Polish in the Roman Catholic churches of Poland. The Russian Government had previously endeavored, without success, to obtain from the Vatican both a sanction for its use and a declaration of its legality.

ARCHBISHOP HANNAH.—During the visit of Archbishop Hannah, of Halifax, to Digby, N. S., the Catholics presented him a warm address and testimonial of their affection. The mission, which has been conducted by the Jesuit Fathers, under Father Glackmeyer, with great results, was solemnly closed, and Confirmation was administered by the Most Rev. Archbishop.

THE DUKE OF NORFOLK.—The Catholics at Sheffield, England, have a further illustration of the generosity of his Grace the Duke of Norfolk towards their community. He is about to erect new schools and a chapel for the use of the Catholic population at Heeley, and the work will be shortly commenced. Recently his Grace undertook to erect new schools in another part of the town, and they are rapidly approaching completion.

SIoux INDIANS.—A Washington special to the New York Herald says: "In accordance with the request of the Sioux Indians it is understood that the Benedictine Fathers, together with lay-brothers and sisters of that order, are to be allowed to establish missions at the Red Cloud and Spotted Tail agencies. Other Catholic missionaries are anxious to be sent to co-operate in aiding the Indians to establish themselves on a permanent peace footing, and the Administration, it is understood, will favor them in their efforts."

FORGING MENDACITIES.—The Times Roman correspondent is still at work forging mendacities. In one of his latest letters he discussed the characters and chances for the Popedom of the foreign cardinals. He says Cardinal Cullen is believed to be ready for anything that would put him in antagonism to his English colleagues, it being an article of faith almost in Rome that Ireland only remained Catholic because England apostatized, and would become Protestant to-morrow if England made peace with the Church.

DR. NEWMAN.—A writer in the Liverpool Catholic Times thus describes the oratory of Dr. Newman: "His manner is childlike in preaching; his language the purest yet simplest, and though many express themselves disappointed at his cold, unimpassioned delivery, approaching even to monotony, they declare there is a charming and sweet grace throughout that renders his discourse infinitely more pleasing than the emotional and sensational stage outburst of meretricious preachers, whose eloquence consists principally in fierce gestures and vast lung-power."

CATHOLIC UNION OF BOSTON.—A lecture will be delivered at the Rooms on Wednesday Evening, the 21st inst., at eight o'clock, by W. G. Dix, Esq., of Peabody. Subject: "Why a Catholic in the Nineteenth Century." On Wednesday evening, Dec. 19th, Rev. J. P. Bodfish will read a paper on the "Pontificate of Pius IX." Several members are preparing essays to be read, of which due notice will be given. There will be the usual Solemn Mass for the Union on Thanksgiving Day, in the Cathedral, at 9.30 a.m. Sermon by the Rector, Rev. John B. Smith. Members' tickets will also admit two ladies on the above occasion.

EXPULSION OF JESUITS.—The Expulsion of the Jesuits from Germany has notably increased the army of Catholic missionaries in foreign parts. A large number of these zealous priests are now in the East Indies, and several have been sent to Abyssinia. One Father, a native of Rhineland Prussia, has established a mission on the coast of the Red Sea. Before he reached his destination he had to suffer much persecution from the savages, being obliged to roam about for eleven days, oftentimes having nothing but the sky for a roof at night. The labor of the missionaries is now fairly progressing in spite of the trouble that sometimes occurs. The number of converts during the last two months amount to several hundreds, and fifty marriages have been blessed.

RUSSIA AND THE HOLY SEE.—The long sustained efforts of the Russian Government to compel the Catholic clergy of Poland and Lithuania to partially abandon the Latin language in their celebration of religious Mass, and to relinquish their own veneration in the pulpit, and to adopt instead the Russian, have completely failed, and the Holy Office, whose duty it is to pronounce on questions relative to the faith, has definitely refused to sanction the proposed change. The strongest and most violent edicts of the Czar have proved unavailing, on account of the firm attitude of the clergy and the faithful of Russian-Poland. And application was made to the Holy See, not for an authorisation of the validity of which would be acknowledged by the Autocrat of All the Russian, but for a declaration that the Ministerial order for an introduction of the Russian language should be obeyed. It was evident that, armed with such a document, the Government might make any changes it wished in the holy ceremonies of the Church, and even after his refusal the statement was spread abroad in Poland that the Pope was on the subject in full accord with the Emperor. Yielding to numerous appeals in this matter, the Pope referred the affair again to the Holy Office, which has just issued its judgment on the two questions submitted to it, and has had its decisions confirmed by his Holiness. The questions were—First, "Is it permissible to substitute, without the authorisation of the Holy See in the celebration of that portion of Divine worship known as Supplementary, the Russian for the Polish language, which has been in use from time immemorial?" and secondly, "May the Holy See ever tolerate, or can it be accused of, having tolerated, the substitution of the Russian language?" The reply is simple and eloquent—"Ad primum et secundum—negative." In both cases, "No." Press

IRISH NEWS.

THE CITY DEPUTY-SURVEYOR.—Mr. J. L. Lawless has been appointed by the Corporation, Deputy Surveyor of the Dublin streets at a salary of £350 per annum.

MR. A. M. SULLIVAN'S NEW BOOK.—Messrs. Sampson Low and Co., London, announced that the first edition of Mr. A. M. Sullivan's new work—"New Ireland"—had been sold that a second was at press. The book was published only on the 1st inst.

BANQUET.—The Mayor of Cork gave a banquet recently to the Duke of Connaught and a large number of other public persons, including the Bishop of Cork, and Messrs. Downing, M.P., McKenna M.P., M'Carthy, M.P., and Shaw, M.P.

EDUCATION.—Rumours are rife in London that the next session will witness an Education Act for it is felt that too much time has been already lost, and there is a probability the Ministers will screw up courage enough to face the problem next year. We shall see.

ST. CANICE.—A beautiful addition to Irish wealth in sacred edifices was opened on Sunday the 4th inst., in historic Aghaboe, where have lain for over a thousand years the ashes of St. Canice, whose foundation dates from the sixth century, disputing with the Church of St. Patrick at Armagh itself the palm of ecclesiastical antiquity.

THE ESTATES OF LORD SUGO.—A Westport correspondent mentions a rumor said to be prevalent in the locality, that Mr. J. Sidney Smith is about to retire, on account of ill-health, from the management of the Sligo estates, and that Mr. Richard Kelly, agent to J. W. Kelly, Esq., of St. Helen's, is likely to be appointed in his stead.—Connacht Telegraph.

TAXES IN DUBLIN.—At the conclusion of the revision of the municipal voters' lists for this city, on Saturday, the Lord Mayor expressed his strong disapproval of the present unsatisfactory mode of collecting taxes, to remedy which he suggested the introduction of the American system of selling the house or premises to pay the rates when the owner or occupier would not do so.

THE EDINBURGH CELTIC CHAIR.—Our readers will be glad to see the very advanced stage to which Professor Blackie has brought his work of laying the financial foundation of the Celtic Chair. There is but a short time since a leading (in that case a misleading) paper even in the North of Scotland predicted that the £10,000 then asked for would never be collected. What a thing it is to be without sentiment. We verily believe that numbers of publicists would be saved from many a blunder by that one thing "sentiment," which is so obnoxious to The Scotsman.

RETREAT AT BLACKROCK.—The "retreat" of Protestant clergyman at Blackrock has roused the Low Church party in "the Disestablished" to fury. After two or three days' characteristic debating in "the Dublin Diocesan Synod," a resolution was carried, towards the close of last week, gravely censuring that proceeding, as well as all the other ritualistic practices which prevail in England. Lord James Butler, as usual, took a leading part in denouncing "Romish innovations" and attacking his own archbishop, who appears to have countenanced the "retreat" to some extent.

CHANGES IN THE ARCHDIOCESE OF CASHEL.—The following changes have been made in the diocese of Cashel by his Grace the Archbishop.—Rev. Edmund Doherty has been removed to Murroe; Rev. T. Duggan to Galbally; Rev. J. Callinan to Ballynahinch; Rev. J. Corcoran to Anacarty; Rev. M. Duggan to Killybeg; Rev. F. Manger to Killymaule; Rev. M. Barry to the chaplaincy of convent and workhouse, Tipperary; Rev. J. H. Power to Gortnaaboe. Rev. J. Slattery has been appointed P.P. of Drum; Rev. Mr. Kennedy P.P. of Gortnaaboe.

MONTH'S MIND.—The month's mind of the late Bishop of Kerry, the Right Rev. Dr. Moriarty, was celebrated in the cathedral, at Killarney, on Tuesday the 6th inst. The members of the hierarchy present were—Most Rev. Dr. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel and Metropolitan of Munster, and the bishops of Cork, Galway, Limerick and Killaloe. A large number of clerical dignitaries were also present. The solemn Office for the dead was chanted, and afterwards a solemn High Mass was offered up. At the conclusion of High Mass, the Very Rev. T. N. Burke, O.P. ascended the pulpit, and preached a most eloquent discourse from the text, "Let the priests who rule be esteemed worthy of double honour," from the 1st chap. of Tim, verse xvii.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.—A committee meeting of the above society was held on Monday afternoon at the Rooms, 4 and 5 Westmoreland-street, T. W. Russell, Esq., in the chair. There was a large attendance of ladies interested in the movement. Miss Helen Blackburne, of London, was present, and gave an interesting account of the work done by the London and some of the English provincial branches of the association. A resolution was passed urging the advisability of holding during the coming season, a series of drawing-room meetings, hoping through them to interest many in the question who, up to the present time have been indifferent to it. It was also determined that, in addition to the ordinary petitions, one exclusively from women householders and ratepayers should be, in the next session, presented to the House of Commons.

HOME RULE.—The Edenderry Home Rule Club has done exceedingly well in the action it has just taken regarding the absence of the junior member for the King's County from the recent Conference of M.P.'s in the City Hall. The secretary having been ordered to ask Mr. Butt if Sergeant Sherlock had been invited to the Conference, or had sent any apology for non-attendance, and having been informed in reply that the invitation had been duly issued, but had not been responded to in any way, a resolution was adopted declaring that the offending M.P. had forfeited the confidence of the patriotic electors amongst his constituents. The club also intimated formally its intention to use all legitimate means to return a proper representative in his stead at the next election. The truth is, Sergeant Sherlock is a worn out Whig, and should not have been returned at all in 1874. But if he is to be relegated on the first opportunity to that private life which he is so well calculated to adorn, would it not be well to look out, not later on, but now, for one more fit to fill his place?—Nation.

A GOOD LANDLORD.—I have just been informed of a very generous act of Lord Harlech, who, as Major Ormsby-Gore, M.P., formerly represented Leitrim country. On his lordship's estate in the parish of Kilmacette considerable injury was done to the crops of various kinds by the destructive floods and mountain torrents which swept in such force in August last over the district. The sufferers by those floods petitioned the noble lord, and he at once ordered a valuation of the damage done. Accordingly, his esteemed agent, William T. Vernon, Esq., directed the surveyor of the property, Mr. Charles Layton, and two respectable tenants, Mr. W. Evans and Mr. A. Loftus, to visit the several holdings for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of damage to each. On the report of the valuers being laid before Mr. Vernon, that gentleman, when lately receiving rent, fully compensated all for their losses, having been authorized to do so by his lordship. This praiseworthy act of Lord Harlech is not his first act of kindness, and he has had many precedents in his family.—Correspondent of Daily Express.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INSURRECTION.—The rumours of a reported rising in the north of Spain are contradicted.

MARRIAGE WITH A NEGRESS A PENAL OFFENCE.—John Koch recently married a negress, and the minister, J. Koch and his wife were arrested, as such a marriage is a penal offence in Ohio.

GERMANY.—It is asserted that Germany is urging Belgium to accept a German protectorate, and to make her military system conform to that of Germany, accepting in return territorial compensation, and a guarantee of her independence.

DEATH OF THE ONLY GORILLA IN EUROPE.—The gorilla which has recently been exhibited at London a Berlin special reports, died suddenly on Monday, without preceding indications of illness. This was the only specimen of a gorilla in Europe.

CHINA.—The Chinese take a lively interest in the Eastern war in view of the constant encroachments of Russia in Central Asia, and are delighted at Turkey's resistance, from which it is inferred that with their 400,000,000 of population they can withstand any invasion.

A GERMAN VIEW OF THE FRENCH CRISIS.—The National Zeitung says:—"A breach of the Constitution in France would transfer all the power from the peaceful elements of the population to the army, in which event the consequences to European peace need no description." The above is supposed to represent the feeling of the German people and Government.

ANTI-HORSE THIEF ASSOCIATION.—The Anti-Horse Thief Association has 361 lodges and 8,000 members in Missouri, Iowa and Illinois. It does not encourage lynchings although that course is permitted in places where the officers of the law cannot be relied on to prosecute thieves. In a recent convention in Augusta, Ill., it was said that the order had secured the conviction of every one thousand thieves within a year.

CARBON.—The news from Cariboo continues of a cheering character. The quartz mill worked satisfactorily, and the result of the experimental crushing was looked for with interest. A large return was not anticipated, not over \$10 to the ton of rock. With proper appliances the yield could be easily increased to \$20, and \$23 will pay handsomely in a country where provisions are not unreasonably high, and where wood can be had at \$3.50 per cord.

MR. GLADSTONE.—Mr. Gladstone still continues to enjoy himself in Ireland. On the 20th he left Coolatun Park, the seat of Earl Fitzwilliam, for Powerscourt, the mansion of Viscount Powerscourt, in the neighbourhood of Bray. He was well received by the public at the railway stations, and had an interview with another Roman Catholic priest, who took occasion to explain to the right hon. gentleman the objection entertained by his co-religionists to the University Bill of the late Government, Mr. Gladstone stated that his desire had always been to see Trinity College a national university.

MGR. HASSUN.—It is said that the Pope has resolved at the Consistory in December to raise Mgr. Hassun, the Patriarch of Armenia, to the purple. His true title is Peter IX., Patriarch of Cilicia. He was the most prominent ecclesiastic of the Armenian Rite subject to the Holy See who stood forward in support of the bull by which Pius IX. claimed the exclusive right to name the Armenian bishops. Abdul Aziz made him a martyr by sending him into banishment; but after that monarch's death Mgr. Hassun returned boldly to Constantinople, succeeded in winning over to Rome the majority of those Armenian Catholics who had been made schismatics by the Papal Bull, and finally consecrated at Pera five new bishops chosen by the Pope alone. To admit the Armenian Patriarch into the Sacred College will be a new thing, and how far it may be opportune is much discussed.

CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA.—A correspondent of the Victorian paper writes:—"Should any of your family be attacked with the diphtheria do not be alarmed, as it is usually and speedily cured without a doctor. When it was raging in England a few years ago I accompanied Dr. Field on his route to witness the so-called 'wonderful cures' he performed while the patients of others were dropping off on all sides. The remedy, to be so rapid, must be simple. All he took with him must be powdered sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wine-glass of water and stirred it with his finger instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast or plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle he recommended the swallowing of it. In extreme cases where he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closing to admit of gargling, he blew the sulphate through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel, and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour of brimstone at a time upon it; let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used the whole room may be filled with suffocation, and the patient can walk about in it inhaling the fumes, with doors and windows closed. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma."

HEROISM OF A NUN.—One of the nursing sisters of the Order of Trojes has succumbed to an attack of hydrophobia, contracted under circumstances of no ordinary heroism. As related in the Gazette Hebdomadaire a month ago Sister S. was taking charge for a walk of some convalescent children, the eldest of whom was only eight years of age, when they were suddenly assailed by a sheep dog, whose jaws were running with foam, and who attacked them with fury. She instantly saw the danger of her charges, and resolutely interposing between the terrified children and the furious animal, bravely withstood its attack. She was severely bitten, and the dog, excited by the cries of the children, endeavored to rush upon them. Then followed a splendid act of devotion. Protecting with her body the children, who hung on to her petticoats shrieking with terror, this brave girl threw herself courageously on the dog, and for ten minutes grasped it, rolling over with it, and thrusting her fist into his mouth to prevent his biting the children. Some peasants, who came up at last, beat off and killed the dog. The sister was found to have fifteen deep wounds on her hands and lacerated arms; an important artery was wounded. Skillful care was given to her wounds, ligatures were applied, the parts torn were cauterized, and for a short time after her return to Paris some hope existed that she might escape the ultimate fate, which there was so much reason to fear. On Thursday, however, the pharyngeal spasm, vomiting, and hydrophobia in all its characteristic symptoms appeared; and Sister S. died from the fatal and fearful disease, finding consolation in "the certitude of having saved, at the price of her life, the five children who had been confided to her." Such traits of heroism can hardly serve for a subject of comment; their memory, however, will be a source of glory to the families to whom they belong, and represent in the eyes of all, the spirit of sacrifice and devotion in its most sublime expression.—British Medical Journal.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

WEEDS.—Weeds need constantly to be looked after and taken by the foretop. Remember that every weed that is allowed to go to seed this year will be replaced by hundreds and thousands next year. "One year's seeding" of weeds is said to produce "fifteen years of weeding," and it is not far from the truth.

"MARGARINE"—Is the compound prepared from the fat of oxen and sheep, and so colored as to resemble butter. Few French hotels and restaurants but now resort to its use for cooking beefsteaks. Its name has changed, being at present known as the "finest Dutch butter." The manufacturer or patentee sells it at the rate of one franc per pound, and the retailers add thereto fifty per cent. It must have an enormous sale in Paris, at all events, judging from the several depots. One grocer sells it under the title of "American butter" and has piles of it between Cincinnati hams and bacon. He charges four sous a pound more.

POTATOES.—Potatoes are often found inside of other potatoes, and it has puzzled physiologists somewhat to account for the occurrence. Rev. M. J. Berkeley has recently examined a case, and finds that it is caused by a bud (eye), as our farmers would call it) pushing inward, instead of outward, or, as he says, it is caused by an "inverted bud." As every one knows, when a potato is formed, it is simply a swelling at the end of a thread sent out from the buds, which start into growth from the eye. In this case Mr. Berkeley found the thread an inch and a quarter long in the potato before the young tuber commenced to form.

EGGS AS A FRESH PRODUCE.—As a fresh producer one pound of eggs is equal to one pound of beef. A hen may be calculated to consume one bushel of corn yearly and to lay twelve dozen or eighteen pounds of eggs. This is equivalent to saying that three and one-half pounds of corn will produce, when fed to a hen, one pound of eggs. A pound of pork, on the contrary, requires about five and one-half pounds of corn for its production. When eggs are twenty-four cents a dozen and pork ten cents a pound, we have a bushel of corn fed, producing \$2.88 worth of egg and \$1.05 of pork. Judging from these facts, eggs must be economical in their production and in their eating, and especially fit for the laboring man in replacing meat.

SALT FOR CARBAGE.—A New Jersey gardener, in The Fruit Record, considers salt necessary to the development of cabbage, especially in places far from the coast. He finds them more crisp, of better flavour, and to keep better when salt is used than without. He uses it as follows: A few days after setting out the plants, and when they are damp, either after rain or when the dew is on, I take a small dish of fine salt, and, walking among the rows, sprinkle a pinch of salt on the centre of each plant. When the leaves begin to grow I repeat the salting, and when the centre of the leaves begin to form the head I apply salt again, scattering it over the leaves. After this I look them over occasionally, and if I find plants that do not head well or appear diseased, I sprinkle the salt over freely. This will save all such plants. A quart of salt is sufficient for five hundred plants in a season, although more can be used with safety.

DESTROYING PLANT INSECTS.—At this season of the year aphids and thrips are apt to be very troublesome, and from the fact that many greenhouses attached to villa residences are badly constructed, an effectual fumigation by means of tobacco smoke in the ordinary way becomes somewhat difficult. My own house is a case in point. The roof is so loosely constructed that the smoke passes away through the openings before the insect pests are destroyed. I am therefore led to adopt a plan of my own. Once a week I put some soft soap and flowers of sulphur into four gallons of soap-suds, mixing all well together. The next process is to turn the plants heels upward and immerse their heads in the soapy solution; but before doing this, I prepare a circular piece of stiff card with a hole half an inch in diameter, and a slit reaching from the central opening to the circumference of the card. This is then stretched so as to allow the stem of the plant to be surrounded, and by pressing the fingers of the left hand firmly against it and to the rim of the pot when the plant is turned upside down, no soil can fall into the mixture. By gently moving the head of the plant backward and forward in the solution, the leaves become cleansed of insects, and as a kind of soapy gloss clings to the leaves after they are dry, insects do not quickly infest them again.—The Gardener.

INTELLIGENCE OF COWS.—The London Milk Journal says:—"That cows have memory, language, signs and means of enjoying pleasant associations, combining for aggressive purposes, has been recognised but scarcely to the extent the subject merits. Travelling in Italy many years ago, we visited some of the large dairy farms in the neighbourhood of Ferrara. Interspersed among much of the low-lying, unhealthy land, remarkable for the prevalence on it of every fatal form of anthrax in the summer season are fine undulating pasture lands, and the fields are of great extent. We happened to stop at a farmhouse one fine autumn afternoon when the cows were about to be milked. A herd over one hundred was grazing homewards. The woman took their positions with stool close to the house, and as the cows approached, names were called out, which at first we were thought addressed to the milkmaid. Rosa, Fiorenza, Gina, Spos, and many names which were noted by us at the time, were called out by the overseer or one of the women, and we were astonished to see cow after cow cease feeding or chewing the cud and make direct, sometimes at a trot, for the woman that usually milked her. The practice, we found, was not confined to one farm; all the cows on each farm knew their respective names and took up their position in the open just as readily as the individual members of some large herds in this country turning from their fields take up their places in the shed."

CANADA THISTLE.—T. B. Minor, in the New York World, says:—"If all the labor expended on exterminating Canada thistles in the United States were paid for at the rate of \$1 per day, the sum would probably pay off our national debt. But the question is: How can they be destroyed? I once had this pest in my garden, and I was told that by cutting them off with a hoe as fast as they appeared they would die before fall; 'as no plant can live long by such treatment.' Well, they were so cut off from spring to fall, and the next year they appeared as before, and they are probably in the same garden yet, which place I sold twenty years ago. At the same time I had a field that was covered with thistles, which was mowed several years, and the most of the thistles disappeared. The theory was among the farmers of the vicinity, that when thistles are cut off near the ground, at a certain stage of their growth, and a rain occurs soon after being cut, filling their hollow stalks with water, that it kills them; and this appears to be true. Ordinary plowing of the thistle-land once in two or three weeks will not kill them: But a case that came to my notice was as follows: A man cut the thistles in August, close to the ground, and put a tablespoonful of fine salt upon the head of every stalk. This did not kill them; but it so weakened their vitality that three plowings the next season destroyed them all. I once killed a patch of these thistles by sowing the land to buckwheat so thick that it completely smothered them. A man who wrote on this subject some years ago said that he had cut thistles several years ago from the 15th to the 25th of August, and they had always died."

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
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M. W. KIRWAN—EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
Terms—\$2.00 per annum—in Advance

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 28.

CALENDAR—NOVEMBER, 1877.

WEDNESDAY, 28—Feria.  
Bedford Asylum for poor children, founded by the Duke of Bedford, in Brunswick Street, Dublin, 1806.  
Washington Irving died, 1856.  
THURSDAY, 29—Vigil of St. Andrew, St. Saturninus, Martyr.  
Oliver Goldsmith born, 1731.  
Capture of Savannah by the British, 1778.  
FRIDAY, 30—St. Andrew, Apostle.  
Dean Swift born, 1667.  
Preliminary articles of peace between the United States and England agreed on, 1782.

DECEMBER, 1877.

SATURDAY, 1—Office of the Immaculate Conception.  
J. Sheridan Knowles died, 1862.  
SUNDAY, 2—FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.  
Battle of Anstralk, 1805.  
MONDAY, 3—St. Francis Xavier, Confessor.  
Illinois admitted into the Union, 1818.  
TUESDAY, 4—St. Peter Chrysologus, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. St. Barbara, Virgin and Martyr.  
Fathers Murphy and Lynch burned in Montreal.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

ST. JEAN BAPTISTE VILLAGE INFANTRY COMPANY.

The members of the above Company will assemble at the QUEBEC GATE BARRACKS, Dalhousie Square, THIS EVENING at 7.30, sharp.

TO-MORROW

(THURSDAY) they will assemble at same place, at 2 p.m. sharp, and from thence proceed to St. Jean Baptiste Village, for the annual inspection.

M. W. KIRWAN  
Capt. Commanding.

THE MISSION.

The Mission has ended; Christ has been glorified at the foot of the Cross; men have been made good; men have been made better, and there have been rejoicings in Heaven over souls brought to the Father of all. The Missionary Fathers have left us all better than we were, and have carried away with them the prayers of two congregations made happy by their visit. Churches crowded to the doors with fervent worshippers, meekly bending in adoration before the Living God; old and young, rich and poor; the gay and the grave; all were gathered in the folds of His temple, and all blessed God that they lived to hear those Redemptorist Fathers who come to Montreal to save souls, and to make homes happy. Theirs was the labour, ours the fruit. With but a few hours interval, day and night were given for all our benefits. From 5 a.m., until 10 p.m., every day and night their ceaseless labour went on, and let us hope that the success of the mission is some reward for their almost ceaseless toil. In St. Patrick's 4,000 men and 2,600 women approached the altar, and there had the happiness of receiving Holy Communion, Christ alone, true God and true Man, THIS IS MY BODY, said Our Lord when he took the bread and gave it to his apostles, and this was the body and blood of the Saviour which those pious men and women received in His presence and at His altar. In St. Ann's 2,528 men and 3,352 women were equally blessed. Every morning band after band of penitents prostrated themselves in fervid worship and partook of the bread of life. "I am the living bread, which come down from heaven. If any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever; and the bread that I will give, is my flesh, for the life of the world." So it was given and so it was partaken. To the Catholic that "flesh is meat indeed" and "that blood is drink indeed." It is the manna of life. It was so affirmed by Christ himself, and yet there are men daring enough to doubt it. "He that eateth my flesh and drinketh my blood, abideth in me and I in him." Of that army of communicants—10,580 souls—each and every one of them knew and felt the truth of Transubstantiation; God has been merciful to them all, and the Catholics of Montreal may well feel happy at the result. Before such influences it was no wonder that many converts were made. We have not been able to obtain the exact number of conversions, but we believe there were ten at St. Ann's alone. About 500 took the Temperance pledge, and many were confirmed. The last scene of the Mission, was perhaps the most imposing. The vast congregations, each member of which held a lighted taper in one hand, renewed their baptismal vows. The brilliancy

of the illumination, caused by the tapers, threw a lurid glare around, and when the Missionary father asked them if they were willing to renew the vow they made at baptism—four thousand men gave one response—deep, fervent and loyal—Yes. The effect was electrical, and if the enemies of our faith could only have seen the stern joy which animated each face, they would cease their insane tirades against a Church which is indestructible, and towards a faith, against which "the gates of hell cannot prevail."

THE CANADIAN NATIONAL SOCIETY.

At present there appears to be a desire, on the part of many men, to promote a spirit of Canadian National feeling. It is thought that it is the duty of all men resident in this country to foster a love of the land we live in, and to do something to remove the antagonism of religious and party feeling which, in this country, unhappily are too fierce. To such a programme no resident of Canada can reasonably object. It is the duty of every man to do something in such a direction. It is a duty he owes the State, and the protection and prosperity which the people of this country have almost continually enjoyed. But let us not run too fast. Let us look before we leap into the dark. Let us ask ourselves why it is that this Canadian National sentiment has not made itself felt before? To such a query there are several answers. The Englishman may say that there was no necessity for it; the Scotchman may think much the same, and the Irishman may have been repelled from even entertaining the idea; while the French-Canadians may have suspected the movement altogether. As far as the Irish people were concerned, we see no inducement in the treatment they have been subjected to, to encourage them in promoting this Canadian National sentiment in the past. The most of them landed upon these shores destitute. Many of them were fugitives from famine and pestilence. Others were victims of oppression. At the time when most Irish Canadians immigrated, Ireland was the Niobe of Nations, and Irishmen were the pariahs of the social and political world. Every man's hand appeared to be against them, and they came to Canada as a harbour of refuge from the tyranny of man. After awhile they became powerful, and they commenced to make their voices heard in the political arena. Then it was that all the trouble commenced. Abused, denounced, calumniated, their altars outraged, the priests and nuns insulted, and the keen national characteristics of their race were worn upon "men's sleeves" for "daws to peck at." They had suffered those things in Ireland, and they were powerless to resent them, but here, well to do, and independent, they resented those insults as become men, and they declined, and rightly declined, to enter into that spirit of Canadian National feeling which appeared only to cultivate a hatred of their religion and their race. We have said in these columns before, and we repeat it again, that it is such papers as the *Globe* and the *Witness*, such men as McViears and Doudiet, it is they who, by foul and coarse insult, have prevented the growth of that Canadian National sentiment without which Canada can never develop all her resources. We ask the gentlemen who are interested in this movement if they think it possible that the Irishmen resident in Canada could become Canadians when their priests were called "petticoated gentry," their convent "harems" and themselves "Dogsans." That was not the way to cultivate a spirit of Canadian Nationality and under such a system it was no wonder that to-day, as a people, we find ourselves destitute of one of the first elements of National Autonomy—love of Country. The Irish Catholic is the last man on the face of the earth to be won over by such a policy as that. Our opponents may depend upon it that such a line of attack will never succeed. In fact failure has been tacitly admitted, and this movement for promoting this spirit of Canadian Nationality is the avowal that there must be a change of base. Well what is that change of base to result in. In the first place there must be a reform in the pulpit and in the press, before the new movement will ever obtain a hold on the Irish Catholic people. There is no use talking to us about Canadian Nationality so long as ribald insults are flung into our teeth. Let any Protestant place himself in our place, and ask himself if he would be willing to say,

"BEFORE ALL I AM A CANADIAN."

if insult after insult was heaped upon him by the men who ought to know better. For the last few months there is scarcely a vulgar or lowly insult that could be found anyway suitable that has not been cast into the face of the Catholics of this Dominion. Let any honest unbiased Protestant read the utterances of the Rev. Messrs. Bray, McViears, Doudiet, Beaudry, &c., &c., and at the accumulated affronts which are hurled at us through the press, and then ask himself if much is not being done to prevent us becoming Canadians. If then this Canadian National Society is to succeed it

must frown down anybody and everybody, who insults Jew or Gentile, because of the religion they profess. This, to us, appears to be one of the vital issues at stake, and it is one with which we hope the Canadian National Society will not hesitate to grapple, whether Catholic or Protestant, let all be treated alike. Let coarse insult and offensive words be blotted out from the vocabulary of religious discussions, let questions be discussed upon their merits, without using insulting language, let the press and the pulpit, be moderate and then, shall we witness in Canada that spirit of Canadian Nationality which every honest citizen will joyfully welcome.

THE QUEBEC ELECTION.

Before this reaches our readers, in Quebec the election there will be decided. In our last issue we expressed a hope that the Irish electors would do all in their power to punish Mr. Laurier for the manner in which the government treated Mr. O'Donoghue, and for the insult which he is said to have given to our people. And now we see that Amnesty has been granted to Mr. O'Donoghue and that Mr. Laurier denies having used the offensive words attributed to him about the "Irish" and the "tea." With reference to the Amnesty, we cannot help thinking that it come at a suspicious time. However we are not going to fall out about that. Whether Amnesty has been granted through fear of the Irish vote or not, is not now the question—the question is if that amnesty is sufficient. We cannot forget that it is not now in the power of the government to "put O'Donoghue on the same footing as Reil and Lepine," as the organs of the government claim. Mr. O'Donoghue has suffered more than either Reil or Lepine and should be more considerably treated on that account. As to Mr. Laurier's denial that he used the offensive words which we quoted last week, yet some people are not satisfied. We would be very sorry to doubt Mr. Laurier's word, but then the Quebec correspondent of the *Gazette* says that letters have been received from gentlemen who heard Mr. Laurier use the words attributed to him. Can Mr. Laurier tell us that he never used the phrase which we charged him with last week? If so, we are bound to believe him. But his denial implies that he merely did not use it at Arthabaska. Our charge is that he used it before the Arthabaska election, and before he became a member of the government. We confess that we are not satisfied with Mr. Laurier's explanation. So far as the Quebec election is concerned, it may not now matter whether Mr. Laurier takes the trouble to put this matter right or not, but people who are insulted have long memories, and Mr. Laurier is, we are sure, too much a gentleman to hesitate to put us all right upon the matter. If he does not, there will be nothing left for us but to believe that he did insult our people—by saying that "they would give up their tea any day for whiskey."

THE VOLUNTEER FIRE BRIGADE.

At present there is a Volunteer Fire Brigade being organized in Montreal. When this movement was first mooted it was rumoured that it originated with, and was being carried out by "Young Britons." From enquiries we have made, however, we learn that such is not the case. There are at least, we believe, two Irish Catholics in the Volunteer Fire Brigade, and the committee is willing to take more. There are now some vacancies and Irish Catholics are just as welcome as any one else. If they do not join, and the Young Britons take a hold of the corps, there will be no one to blame but the Irish Catholics themselves. In twelve months hence we may hear that the Volunteer Fire Brigade is composed of Orangemen. If such a charge is made it should receive a fitting reply. If our young men will not take upon themselves such obligations, as joining Fire Volunteer Brigades, they should not grumble when they see others do it. If a Catholic Church was burning, the Catholics would then volunteer, but they hesitate to prepare for any such emergency. We hope that the Catholics would cheerfully do their best to extinguish any fire—whether the building belonged to a Catholic or to a Protestant, but to become efficient it is necessary that they should learn how to go about the business. Our people are culpably negligent in those matters. They refrain from taking upon themselves many of the responsibilities of citizenship. We are given to blame others when, too often, unfortunately we should blame ourselves. Let us hope, however, that in the case of this Volunteer Fire Brigade, a few more of our young men will join. It is expected that each volunteer will buy his own uniform. It is not expected that they should turn out at every fire, but only when the third alarm sounds, and it is nearly time for everyone to turn out then.

WANTED.

A regular correspondent for the True Witness in QUEBEC.

MOB LAW.

It appears that this "Papist Province of Quebec" is not the only place where there is "Mob Law." At Brantford, in Ont., the mob assailed two detectives, who were going to give evidence against some people who were selling whiskey. The police and detectives were put to the right about; the authorities were frightened and the mob had it all its own way. The law was defied, and defied successfully. What a pity for the fanatics that all this did not happen in this "priest-ridden Province." We shall not insult the Protestants of Ontario by saying that it was because of Protestantism this riot took place, but most assuredly some of the Protestant press would have attributed it to "priest craft" if it took place here.

THE CATHOLIC UNION.

Last week was an important one for the Catholic Union. Delegates from Ottawa, Quebec, and Carillon met the Delegates from Montreal, in this city. A Convention followed and a Constitution was we believe formed. In a few days this Constitution will be published in the press. It is computed that 4,000 members were represented by the delegates. The torchlight procession which wound up the proceedings was an imposing spectacle. The work of the Union goes on well, and we hope to see other places soon fall into line.

THE WASP.

Our lively little contemporary the *Wasp* continues to be issued every Saturday. Montreal should be able to support such a paper, if it is kept free from coarse personalities. This the *Wasp* is endeavoring to do and we wish it success.

LETTER FROM OTTAWA.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

OTTAWA, Nov. 26th, 1877.

Just now Ottawa is favored with the presence of His Excellency Dr. Conroy. It was proposed by some of the active ones, that a formal reception be tendered to him on his arrival, Saturday 24th inst., but the Apostolic Delegate, on hearing of the move telegraphed ahead to dispense with any ceremonies, consequently his arrival was quite unostentatious. He lectured on "Charity" in the Cathedral yesterday (Sunday) evening, for the benefit of the Good Shepherds Magdalen Asylum. The audience numbered about 2,000 and embraced our leading Catholic and Protestant citizens. The attendance would certainly have been larger if the weather had been more agreeable, as it was, something over \$500 has been realized by the sale of tickets. His Excellency is a pleasing speaker, his language is grand and concise, he is certainly eloquent but not fervidly eloquent, although he leaves a pleasant recollection behind him, yet he does not electrify an audience, like Thos. D'Arcy McGee, or the late Father Murphy—perhaps the occasion did not call for it.

I suppose you have had the Rine movement or "Murphy Wave" fever in Montreal, if not, you are to be congratulated, we have had it here in a malignant form, it may have reformed some dead-beats for a few days, but certainly, the effect was not lasting, perhaps I may make one exception, the Rev. Mr. May, of the English Church, who has proclaimed himself publicly as a convert. Rev. Mr. May does not at present occupy any pulpit in Ottawa, although I believe he did a few years ago, he was a pleasant social soul in his own way. He was always an invited guest to all dinners and socials held by the Orange order, after their "noble valor" in protecting civil and religious liberty at Montreal on the 16th July, by insulting their Catholic neighbors over the corpse of a victim of indiscretion. I for one regret to think that in future we will be denied the felicity of enjoying Rev. Mr. May's witty after-dinner speeches, the press who used to report his witticisms will also regret it.

In connection with the Rine movement which passed over Ottawa I may state a fact not generally known. Our separated friends, before the arrival of Mr. D. J. K. Rine were in accord on Temperance ideas. Our Monday papers, always contained three or four columns of Temperance addresses made by the Rev. Mr. This and Rev. Mr. That, till the thing proved a nuisance to a great many, the meetings were generally well attended, Protestants, Methodists, Presbyterians, Baptists and all other sects were welcome, well everything was going on smoothly till Rine came, before his coming, they actually embraced one another on the platform, they were all brothers and their chances of going to heaven seemed probable, as they were not papists, the consciousness of that fact, seemed to console them and they lived happily, but now there is disunion—sines friends thought that the existing organization was not active enough, and right away they started the Rine Temperance Association, causing a good deal of jealousy among temperance men and enlisted the sympathy of a great many of the old Temperance Society, who agitated the removal of their Sunday meetings to the Orange Hall, where people say Temperance lectures are needed. The question of removal has caused a big discussion among them and an evident split in their ranks. Most of our Protestant Societies, National, Benevolent, Literary, are also being importuned of the necessity of their occupying the Orange Hall for the purpose of meetings &c., heretofore they kept aloof from it, but zealous bigots are working the wires and are pretty certain to succeed in contaminating other Protestant institutions with their evil influence of course. It is announced that Rev. Mr. Doudiet will, shortly, lecture on the Hackett murder and the late 12th of

July troubles in Montreal, and it is further announced that the blood thirsty Robinson of Kingston will introduce the Reverend firebrand and occupy the chair. I presume the Orangemen will process on his arrival and he will again be enthused by the oft quoted, noble advice of Mrs. Robinson to her devoted husband, when she told him to "die for the glorious cause" if he need be, putting me strongly in mind of Artemus Ward, who was willing to sacrifice all his wife's relations on the altar of his country, Mrs. Robinson must be an heroic woman to write that noble telegram, but seriously don't you think it's hard on Robinson?

The Catholic Union Delegates Messrs. Kehoe, Battle, Dion and Hughes have returned from Montreal. The Union here, is in a flourishing condition, and has been productive of much good, in a benevolent and literary point of view, several of their members laid up by sickness, have been substantially assisted by collections from amongst the different branches, they have visiting Committees who perform that work assiduously. The Union now possess two fine Halls, Reading Rooms and Libraries, a Dramatic Club, Debating Club—a perfect Brass band, instruments costing \$300, the members are strictly enjoined to help one another commercially and otherwise—I understand a "Labor Bureau" will shortly be connected with it to enable members out of employment to procure work, an index book will be kept in the hall for the purpose of containing the addresses of unemployed members, their occupation, &c, so that Catholic merchants and others may obtain clerks, mechanics &c, on application. This is an idea, which might be profitably carried out in other cities. The young men composing the Executive Council of the Union are live, active fellows and command the respect and confidence of all.

MGR. CONROY'S LECTURE.

THE HOUSE OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

AN ELOQUENT AND PATHETIC APPEAL BY THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.

The French Cathedral on Sussex street was well filled last evening, to hear a charity sermon by His Excellency Monsignor Conroy, in aid of the Home of the Good Shepherd, or Magdalen Hospital. The audience, although large, was not quite so large as it would have been had the weather been more propitious, but, all things considered, the response to the appeal was creditable, and about \$500 over and above expenses was realized. Amongst those present were Hon. Alex. Mackenzie, Hon. R. W. Scott, J. M. Currier, M. P.; Rufus Stephenson, M. P.; Dr. St. Jean, M. P.; Ald. Lanson, Ald. Starrs, Prof. McCabe, Capt. Wicksteed, Dr. Godin, Messrs W. Buckingham, Forsyth, C. Higgins, Joseph Tasse, T. P. French and W. Davis. The altar was brilliantly illuminated with coloured lights by the ladies of the Cathedral congregation. Amongst the clerical gentlemen inside the sanctuary were His Lordship Bishop Duhamel, Revs. Dr. O'Connor, and Fathers Pallier, Barrett and Taberet. At half-past seven His Excellency entered the Cathedral. He preached from St. Luke, chap. vii, 37—50:—"And behold, a woman in the city, who was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus sat at meat in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster box of ointment. And standing behind at his feet, she began to wash his feet with tears, and wiped them with the hair of her head, and kissed his feet, and anointed them with the ointment. And the Pharisee, who had invited him, seeing it, spoke within himself, saying: This man, if he were a prophet would know surely who and what kind of woman this is that toucheth him: for she is a sinner. And Jesus returning to the woman, said to Simon: Dost thou not see this woman? Many sins are forgiven her, because she hath loved much. And he said to her, thy sins are forgiven thee. Thy faith hath made thee safe. Go in peace."

I am here to-day, dearly beloved brethren, to appeal to your charity on behalf of the most wretched of God's creatures on earth—fallen, but repentant women. And had I no arguments to urge in their favor other than these two, that they are in distress, and that they are your fellow creatures governed by the good Providence of God, how could you remain indifferent to my pleading? For the spectacle of a human heart racked by suffering under the eye of a merciful God, although it may tempt those of little faith to blaspheme the divine goodness or wisdom or power, is for the Christian an intimation of the duty of almsgiving. The Christian knows that the creature's pain was not part of the divine plan in the beginning; but rather, an after-stroke of man's malice that came to mar the tender beauty of the Creator's original design. He knows, too, that the Creator, even after His design had thus been marred, did not regard with cold indifference the sufferings wayward man had brought upon himself, but directly assumed the office of relieving the misery from which He wished His creation to have remained forever exempt. The Supreme Being has willed to become the consoler of His afflicted creatures, and while He proclaims Himself King of Kings and Lord of Lords, He loves also to style Himself Father of the poor, Protector of the widow and Avenger of the wronged orphan's tears. Now, by what process does the Providence of God set itself to fulfil towards the distressed the office of mercy to which it has thus pledged itself? I know he could command the heavens to rain down food for the hungry, as the manna fell for Israelites in the desert. I know he could bid the birds of the air bring sustenance to the widow, as the ravens brought bread to the prophet in the wilderness; and that He could make the corn to spring forth at the touch of the orphan's hand, or on the place whereon His feet had stood. But continually to have recourse to means such as these would be to supersede His ordinary by an extraordinary Providence, to destroy the reign of law in nature, and make of the miraculous the rule and not the exception. This He has not wished to do. Since, therefore, on the one hand, He has pledged Himself to give His creatures meat in the season, and since on the other hand He will not usually have recourse to supernatural methods of providing for them the promised support, does it not plainly follow that He has made their maintenance a charge upon the good things with which His ordinary Providence blesses the earth from year to year? No matter, therefore, into what hands God's bounteous gifts to the world may pass; no matter who among men may become their proprietor, there clings evermore to the possession of them, the obligation of succouring God's afflicted creatures. And when the cry of the homeless, famished, forlorn outcasts, for whom I plead to-day, rises to heaven and penetrates to the Creator's heart, He refers its prayer back to earth to those whom He has constituted owners of what the Apostle calls the substance of this world, the good gifts, which at His bidding, bounteous nature produces for the support of man. To-day, through my words, He addresses to you the petition of fallen women who have cried to Him from

the depths of their distress, and from you He asks in their behalf the succour without which they must perish, body and soul. How many squander whole fortunes to compass frail woman's degradation; and shall it be possible that while the world's Aspasias revel in luxury you will allow Christ's Magdalene to starve? Especially since in return for your almsgiving God promises you spiritual for your almsgiving beyond all price. We are too apt to forget that God's universe things material and things spiritual fit into each other, and work together as parts of one harmonious whole. The order of grace does not circle in distant space round the sensible creation, as a planet of larger might course round one of narrower orbit, without contact or commingling. On the contrary, God has chosen material elements to be the vehicles of spiritual benefits to man. Thus, words spoken by human lips to human ears convey to the hearer's soul the doctrines of that faith without which it is impossible to please God. Sensible matter duly wedded to sensible form in the sacraments becomes the channel of sacramental grace. And so, in a remarkable degree, does it happen with almsgiving. The material act of bestowing material gifts, in obedience to the law of charity, has for its effect not merely to please God, as He is pleased by any other act of virtue, but to cause Him to confer in return upon the almsgiver certain spiritual benefits of sovereign importance. So explicit are His promises to this effect, so clearly has He set forth the connection established between man's act of charity and His own outpouring of supernatural blessings, that it would almost seem as if the latter were bartered for the former. "For alms delivereth from death: and the same is that which purgeth away sins, and maketh to find mercy and life everlasting." Tobias xii. 9. Therefore, my brethren, I will say to each of you to-day, with an ancient father; *da panem, accipe Paradisum!* Give to these sufferers a morsel of bread and take in exchange the Kingdom of Heaven! You could not refuse it to them, my brethren, even if their lot were merely on a level in misery with that of the other homeless and forlorn poor. But it is not so; for the lot of the fallen but repentant woman has a bitterness peculiarly its own. Other shelterless creatures are wretched in the knowledge that they are homeless; in her misery the most poignant element is to know that she is without a home. Her mind is haunted, first of all, by the thought of the home of her innocent childhood. As she walks in her desolation, exposed to the pitiless pelting of the storm, ever and anon there rises before her the vision of the humble cottage in which her early years were passed in sinless peace. In spirit she stands once more upon the well remembered threshold, and gazes upon those whom throughout all her wilderness she has never ceased to love. Once more she sees the father whose grey hairs she has dishonored; the mother in whose heart her daughter's shame has killed joy for ever; the brothers and sisters, once her playmates in infancy, but who now shrink as from a blow at the chance mention of her name. She sees her own place vacant in the household, and with irrepressible yearning, her heart goes out towards her home, exclaiming with Job in his misery, "Who will grant me, that I might be according to the months past, according to the days in which God kept me, when His lamp shined over my head, and I walked by His light in darkness? as I was in the days of my youth, when God was secretly in my tabernacle?" (Job xxix. 1-4.) But suddenly there flashes upon her no more; that between her place shall know her no more; that between her and the home of innocence her sin has dug a mighty gulch which never, never can be bridged over; and that she is forever excluded from her paradise, as hopelessly as if like Eden, it were guarded against her by a stern angel and a flaming sword turning every way. And so, with a wild despairing cry she rushes away through the night, homeless at the very threshold of her home. Cast out from the home of her innocence she next finds herself at the door of another home, the home of her sin. She is starving, and she knows that there she will find shelter, and raiment, and food, and warmth, and light; she is forlorn, and she knows that there wanton companions await her and joys revelry and the intoxication of guilty delight. Oh! may God help her now, poor fragile creature, as she stands trembling between sin and starvation! In such a moment the strength of the most seasoned virtue becomes as the ashes of tow, and to guard their weakness against the trial such as this, the best and holiest unceasingly pray: *Lo! lead us not into temptation. If the cedars of Libanus fall before the fierce breath of temptation, how shall the broken reed be strong enough to endure? It was but a few days ago that the fallen woman began to repent; for good resolutions are hardly formed; her soul is still sick with the dregs of sin; not yet has she found strength in the arms of the Good Shepherd. But nevertheless in the pauses of the conflict she hears His voice calling to her to come to Him, and she turns resolutely away from the home of sin, determined to follow after her Saviour, no matter how rugged the way or how toilsome the journey that will lead her to His feet. She flies from the accursed place, and sternly nerves herself to fight her waning life by toiling for a morsel of bread as only the despairing can toil. And so, once again, she looks out for another shelter, this time in the home of honest labour. When Adam sinned God condemned him, in punishment of his offence, to work in the sweat of his brow. To what a depth of misery has she fallen when the life of grinding toil that was Adam's curse, by her is regarded as a blessing; to be sought for with hungry desire anywhere and everywhere. To be sought for, but not to be found! In the very hour of His divine anger God set a mark upon Cain, but it was a token of mercy, that whoever found the guilty fratricide should not kill him. Too soon does she discover that she also has had a mark set upon her, but not in mercy. Her sin has branded her with a mark so loathsome that barely to see it dries up in all the very fountains of human sympathy. "This man if he were a prophet," said within himself the Pharisee when he saw the Magdalene anoint our Saviour's feet, "would know surely who and what kind of woman this is that toucheth him; for she is a sinner." No prophetic gift is needed in the present organization of society to detect who and what is the covering female form that comes without recommendation or friendly testimony to solicit the meanest employment. And once it is known who and what she is, every door is shut in her face. Whatever she touches is accounted unclean. Nothing short of divine charity itself is brave enough. I do not say to defend or comfort her as Christ defended and comforted the Magdalene, but even to brook that she should enter beneath an honest roof. Excluded thus from the home of labor; loathing, through God's grace, again to enter into the home of sin; cast out from ever from the home of her innocent childhood, where shall the hunted creature lay her weary head? Is it any wonder my brethren, if in this drear hour of her complete outlawry from her kind, there comes to her, the thought of the one home which she is free to enter at will, in which so many of her sisters have sought before her, the home of despair, beneath the waters of the deep, dark, rushing river? Well, may we shudder as we see her standing on the brink, holding as it were her life in the palm of her hand, and weighing, in her agony, whether it be not less bitter to live than to die. Our answer is too dull to conceive and our language too cold to describe the wild intense anguish of the soul, that on account of its sins feels itself forsaken by God and man. Enough to say that this feeling of desolation was the last drop in the chalice of suffering, which in His passion*

the Redeemer wished to drain even to the dregs. He came not only to redeem man, but to console him; therefore, He willed to take on Himself every form of pain of body and of mind, so that among the generations that were to suffer on the earth, not one individual should have to bear a pang which He had not first sanctified by carrying it in his own heart. And in the procession of sorrows that came upon Him, the greatest came last. And the last was the desolation He felt when hanging upon the Cross He found the sins of the world laid upon His innocent shoulders, and himself substituted for us as the object of His Father's abhorrence. He had borne in silence the insults of the soldiery, the scourging at the pillar, the burden of the heavy Cross, the sharp nails, the thorny crown; it was only when he felt Himself abandoned that He cried out in awful words:—"My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me!" Even such in kind though not in degree is the appalling sense of desolation that pierces the soul of the fallen woman when remorse forces on her the conviction that for her sins God's mercy and man's compassion have quitted her for evermore. "O, all ye that pass by the way, attend and see if there be any sorrow like to my sorrow; for he hath made a vintage of me, as the Lord spoke in the day of His fierce anger. From above he hath sent fire unto my bones, and hath chastised me; He hath turned me back; He hath made me desolate all the day long. The yoke of my iniquities hath watched; they are folded together in His hand and put upon my neck; the Lord hath delivered me into a hand out of which I am not able to rise. (Lament, i. 12.)

She is not able to rise from her despair, but you, my brethren, are able to set her free. For, although all other homes deny her shelter, there yet remains one home better than all the rest, which it is in your power to open for her to-day—the home of the Good Shepherd. Its foundations were laid in the very day and hour in which, on Calvary, Christ for our sins was forsaken by His Father, that through His dereliction all desolate souls might find comfort. In that hour, St. John tells us, there stood by the Cross of Jesus, Mary His Mother and Mary Magdalene. (John xix. 25.) How unspcakably solemn this meeting in tender companionship at the foot of the cross of Mary the purest of virgins with Mary the penitent sinner! Surely this was no chance encounter, but rather a revelation of the new relationship the Good Shepherd was establishing in His Church between the virginal life of which Mary was the type, and the penitent fallen ones, of whose conversion the Magdalene was the prophecy. It was the reversal by the Sacred Heart of Jesus of the cruel sentence of perpetual scorn enforced by the world against degraded womanhood even in its repentance. It was a proclamation of the irresistible power of penance to repair the wreck made in the soul by sin, and of the sinner's restoration to the privileges of innocence effected by true contrition. It is the teaching that has created in the Catholic Church the convents of the Good Shepherd, in which tender and delicate ladies, virgins consecrated to Christ, live as in one united household with those who have been the vilest of the vile outcasts of society. Far different is this sacred companionship from the selfish charity that is satisfied with purchasing from others for the afflicted services it is too dainty to render in its own person and with the fitful outpourings of sentimental benevolence; it is a true, living and working love, and like all true love, it has its foundation in the amiable qualities of its object. And if you ask me what titles to their love do the Nuns of the Good Shepherd discover in their penitent sisters, I answer, the same that Mary the Mother of God recognized in Mary Magdalene. In the Magdalene, kneeling before Jesus, pouring out her precious ointment on the feet that had so often grown weary in search of her soul and washing them with her tears, Mary recognized a soul that loved her Son and loved Him with an exceeding love. In the Magdalene denied by Christ against the cruel Pharisee Mary recognized a soul whom her Son loved, and loved much, for the measure of the divine pardon is the measure of the divine love, and much was forgiven her because she was loved much as well as for her own exceeding love. In the Magdalene clasping the foot of the cross and glistening with the priceless drops of the sacrificial blood that had fallen upon her from the Saviour's wounds, Mary recognized the first fruits of her Son's bitter passion. And ever since, to pure hearts like Mary's, the vilest and meanest among penitent women appear, shining with a triple beauty, as loving Christ, as loved by Christ, and as the dear fruit of His sufferings. There is not one among the fallen ones for whom I plead to-day who in the call she has received to penance, does not possess a sure pledge of these three privileges of the Magdalene, but it is in the home of the Good Shepherd alone that this pledge can be fully redeemed. It is for you to introduce her there. If it is your duty to be generous towards her because she is one of God's suffering creatures, miserable even among the miserable, does not your obligation become the stronger when you remember that this miserable being has capabilities of noblest spiritual excellence which without your aid must be lost and with your aid can be brought to marvellous perfection, if at all times it is a duty to relieve physical suffering, much more is it a duty when the relief from physical suffering puts a stop to moral evil, and most of all, when together with removing physical and moral evil the help you give has power to repair the havoc both had made in God's creature, and to sanctify to God a soul and a body that had long been desecrated. To assist the House of the Good Shepherd is therefore to perform a work of manifold charity, and such as raises you to become in a singular degree, fellow-workers with God. When through it you supply shelter and food to the homeless, starving penitent, you co-operate with God the Father, the Creator, who gives and maintains in His creatures the gift of life. When you snatch her from the occasions of sin so fatal to her frailty, you co-operate with God the Son, who came to redeem us from guilt. When you place her within the convent walls, within daily reach of the grace that flows from the sacraments as from never failing fountains of mercy, you co-operate with the Holy Ghost; the Sanctifier of Souls. Of those who were fellow-workers with the apostles in his sacred ministry St. Paul declared that their names were written in the book of life. How great then the assurance of salvation that belongs to those who have become fellow-workers with God Himself!

And now, dearly beloved brethren, I conclude by addressing to each of you the words addressed by our Saviour to the Pharisee, concerning the Magdalene: "Dost thou see this woman? Look at her as homeless, tempted, cast out, despairing, she approaches the door of the home of the Good Shepherd that stands in the midst of your houses. Like Magdalene she is attracted by the saviour's influence but, unlike Magdalene, she has no beautiful vases fragrant with costly unguents wherewith to honor Him. She has only wretched life and a broken heart to bring to him, but yet her soul tells her He will not reject her. For her, on this side of the portal is pain, and shame, and remorse and cruel agony; on the other peace, love, pardon and the Good Shepherd. But of herself she is not able to open the door; without your help she must remain shut out from the blessings that are almost within her grasp and go back to her despair. She looks to you for help; God wishes that you should help her. "Dost thou see this woman?" There was a day when men looked upon her as David looked upon Bethsabee; and their look brought blood and ruin upon her. For the honor of humanity, is there no one who will look on her with a look of compassion that shall undo the curse of that look of the world and save her from death? "Dost thou see this woman?"

Often before to-day have her fellow-creatures looked upon her as the Pharisee looked upon the Magdalene and her heart is cut with their unkind glances, and still bleeds from their yet more unkind words and acts. Is there no one who, like our Saviour, will take account of the change wrought in her heart, and count her tears as they fall and bid her broken spirit take courage? And thou, my brethren, how will you look upon her? Will you see her with the eyes of the Pharisee or with the eyes of Christ? "Dost thou see this woman?" The spouses of Christ have seen her coming, and they left father and mother, and all the golden joys of life, that their hearts, emptied of all other love, might be entirely for her, and they toil their strength away, and starve within the convent walls that they may have a crust wherewith to satisfy her hunger. Is there no one to help them to keep a roof over their heads, and to rescue them from being cast out with their wretched charges upon the highway? "Dost thou see this woman?" Mary the Mother of God sees her, and in her recognises the companion who clung to her in love when even apostles fled in the dark hour of the Passion. And shall the companion in whose carcases Mary the Mother of Sorrows found comfort be left to perish unheeded in her distress? Shall she be entitled to apiece on Calvary, and be cast out from the house that God has built for her among you? "Dost thou see this woman?" Jesus Christ sees her. In the Magdalene standing at the foot of His Cross He saw each and every one of the sinful sisterhood who in the course of ages after having imitated her in her own sin was to imitate her likewise in her repentance; and to receive each of them the Good Shepherd opened wide His arms in the embrace of His Cross. These arms are open still; they are open to-day; they are open in this place. Now, may the God of mercy inspire you to make such a sacrifice as shall securely place within the arms of the Good Shepherd the sheep that has gone astray and has been recovered, the soul that had been lost and has been found, the woman who had sinned much but to whom much had been forgiven!

THE SECRET HISTORY OF FENIANISM.

A Mr. John Rutherford has written what he calls "The Secret History of the Fenian Conspiracy." The book has caused a good deal of excitement but it has been generally pronounced a fraud. We have not yet seen a copy of the work, but we have to hand a review of it from the *Freeman's Journal*. Here is what that paper says about it.

We have turned with great interest to this work and after a somewhat careful perusal must confess that it has from two points of view disappointed us. In the first place the bulk of the book is occupied with facts with which all the world was well acquainted, and the number of "secrets" disclosed is not large. This, after all, was only to be expected, for it must be remembered that Fenianism in America was secret in little more than name, while in Ireland, where it really was a secret association, the papers seized upon the chief actors in it and the revelations at the trials made public its principal details. A more serious blemish upon the book is the very bitter tone with which certain prominent members of the Fenian Association are assailed, and above all the constant stream of invective and accusation directed against one principal leader. Making, however, due allowances for these blemishes, the book possesses considerable interest. The writer opens his story with an account of John O'Mahony and James Stephens in Paris twenty years ago. Of the latter he says—"Stephens, essentially a man of action, took a different course. He threw himself heart and soul into foreign conspiracy, and the secret societies of the Continent had no more active or trusty agent than himself. In their service he visited Spain occasionally, Germany now and then, Italy often, and London still more frequently. To the British capital the headquarters of these societies had been transferred after the election to the French Presidency of Louis Napoleon. Where they are established now it is not for us to say. We confine ourselves to remarking that London is about the best position for international communication; and thanks to British institutions, in no other city could conspiracy establish its headquarters with equal hope of impunity." In 1853 began the propaganda which was in the end to produce Fenianism; it was conducted by Stephens and O'Mahony, and it is thus that our author, plunging in *medias res*, sketches its origin:—"In Ireland Stephens began his work, aided by Thomas Clarke Luby. Before he would take any measures for remodeling and extending the conspiracy, Stephens insisted on making a tour through the country, in order to learn for himself the precise state of the Irish mind, the prospects before one who meant to include the whole nation in his plot, the obstacles he would have to surmount, and the circumstances in his favor. This journey of observation he commenced in the autumn of 1853. It lasted ten months, and all through it Luby was his constant companion. During its course the two travelled not less than 3,500 miles. Stephens was fond of alluding to this journey in speech and conversation, and invariably to misrepresent it, stating that nearly the whole of it was performed on foot, staff in hand and knapsack on back, and not unfrequently in the face of privation. The truth was very different. The journey was a busy one to Stephens and his companions, but it was also an easy one. Wherever they appeared good houses were open to them. There was none of that sleeping in hovels and sharing the food of peasants which Stephens asserts. Stephens had made careful study of the system of conspiracy adopted on the Continent. He had pondered much the recent history of Ireland and the causes which had produced the failure of all former attempts at Irish rebellion. He modified the Continental system to suit the circumstances of the country and the character of its inhabitants, and he drew up a set of general rules for the guidance of himself and others. Of these the following are the most material:—"Discipline is the essential of revolution. He who needs to be sworn to loyalty is not worth having. Still an oath is requisite to conspiracy; the latter, whatever its views, must always be autocratic. In making disciples always speak with confidence. Teach your aspirants to think that they are able to do whatever you propose. Military men of all ranks must be sought, particularly non-commissioned officers—they are the cream of the British army. A non-commissioned officer, and indeed every soldier, brings prestige with him. He destroys the moral force of his regiment; he fights with a bolder and his neck; and he makes one less in the ranks of the enemy. Waste no time in attempting to gain the priests. Their one idea is the good of Mother Church. Let the revolution only succeed; Mother Church always knows how to adapt herself to accomplish its ends. Besides no priest is a free agent." Through '53 and the following years the propaganda went on, and if the following remarkable statement be accurate, long before the Fenian movement was heard of by the public at large the exertions of Stephens and his associates had sapped the loyalty of the British army in Ireland. Besides the Fenians instructed to enlist in the army

civilians with the proper capacity for seduction were sent, well supplied with funds, to the various Irish garrisons from the very first. We know personally, from observations made on the spot and at the time, that these agents were in full activity so early as the summer of 1855, and that nearly all the desertions which took place in Ireland during the Crimean War were owing to their exertions. We know further, that not a few of these deserters were sent to the United States as evidence to the brethren there of the work that was being done in Ireland. To the Fenianism in the English army Stephens gave the form adopted by Fenianism elsewhere; with a few modifications. A few commissioned officers in active service were Fenians, and these of course took high rank; but the cases were exceedingly rare. A larger number of officers on half-pay, though not many even of these, were prepared to join the rebellion, when it should break out in unquestionable strength, and gave it the benefit of their military experience." All through '53, '54, and '55 Stephens worked in Ireland for the society, which, according to our author, though known under the various names of Irish Republican Brotherhood, Phoenix Club, and Fenian Association, was in essence and fact one and the same. In Skibbereen Stephens made some recruits who were afterwards famous in the annals of the organization, and of whom the most remarkable were O'Donovan Rossa and "Marty" (Anglice, Mortimer) Moynihan. While Stephens was busy at work in Ireland, John O'Mahony was busy with the American branch of the association; and in '58 Stephens went to America to confer with O'Mahony, and there had interviews with Meagher and Mitchell. Of these we read:—"The interviews with Mitchell and Meagher had their effect on Stephens. Thenceforward he regarded the '48 men beyond his conspiracy with animosity, and all those within it with distrust. He determined to get rid of the latter when he could do it with safety. James Stephens spent about five months in the United States. He traversed a great part of the country in company with O'Mahony and one more enthusiastic still in the cause he advocated, one of the few priests who took part in the conspiracy—the Rev. Father Fitzgerald, of Indiana." In 1859 the Government began to get wind of what was going on, and in '59 a blow was struck at Skibbereen at the "Phoenix Society." The members were arrested, one was tried and convicted, but in the end all were let out on their own recognizances. The writer gives certain letters written at this crisis by the late Archbishop O'Sullivan of Kenmare, to Lord Mayo and Sir Matthew Barrington, the then Crown Prosecutors of Kerry. The Archbishop wrote:—"Kenmare, Dec. 20, 1859, My Lord—Now that an investigation has been had as to the nature and extent of the Phoenix Society, I venture to call your attention to a letter I took the liberty of writing to you on this day fortnight. I have just read the evidence of the approver, Sullivan, in the *Cork Examiner*, and he states—"That he had been at confession with me, and that I advised him to break the oaths. The man never confessed to me. I never exchanged a word with him. He is not a prisoner of mine at all. If all his evidence be as true as this much, it is of little value. Looking, therefore, at the unsupported testimony of this fellow, at the youth of the lads led astray by him, and above all at the fact of the Society having been completely extinguished since I first denounced it on the 3rd of October, I venture again to ask your Lordship to interfere with his Excellency for a free pardon for these foolish parishioners of mine. It will be the most perfect extinguisher he can possibly put upon it. If you call them up for trial, a large subscription will be made up to defend them, for their youth, with the innumerable perjuries of the approver, has created much sympathy for them, and great excitement will be kept up here until the assizes. If they shall be acquitted, a regular ovation shall be the consequence while a conviction cannot entail a very heavy sentence on such striplings." The Phoenix affair blew over after a time, but in no way damped what we may now term the Fenian organization. To advance it O'Mahony laboured in America, Stephens in Ireland, and in 1865 its aims and objects are published to the world at the famous Fenian Convention of Chicago. "There was no great secrecy as to the delegates from the British Possession, who signed the above resolution, but whose names were suppressed, while those of the delegates from the United States were given in full. On Monday, May 15th 1865, Thomas Darcy McGee, speaking in Wexford, made the following statement:—"I have myself seen letters from some of the brethren, from Chicago, Cincinnati, and other places, offering their secret minutes and members rolls for sale. We know that the British Government was aroused by the Chicago Convention to what was going forward. The resolutions, published and unpublished, reached them as rapidly as the mail could transmit them. They had the names and addresses of all the American chiefs. Trusty men were set to watch the office of the *Irish People*, then lately established, and Talbot, the policeman, a man of great courage, for two years tracked Pagan O'Leary at work among the soldiers. Stephens drew up a Constitution, of which the writer gives a summary, according to which he proves to his own satisfaction that under this constitution the President (who would, in the first case, be Stephens himself) would have been more despotic than any monarch in Europe. The expenses of his establishment were to be defrayed by the State, and were to appear in the civil list. He was besides to receive £2,000 a year. The State was to be divided into nine provinces; Limerick was to be the capital and the seat of the Executive, while Athlone was to be the seat of the Parliament, and to be strongly fortified. The writer then alludes to the establishment of the *Irish People*, Stephens' visit to America, the Chicago fair, which realised £10,000 for the Fenian funds, and to differences which Stephen had with O'Mahony, and proceeds:—"As the summer of '65 went on, Stephens and his lieutenant were at their wits' end to pacify their men. All the blame of unpreparedness was thrown on the leaders in America—on O'Mahony in particular. Finally, the cry of war or dissolution in '65 was raised again, and louder than ever. A day for the outbreak was fixed; it was to take place on the anniversary of the execution of Robert Emmett—that leading idol of the modern Celt—the 20th September. How well prepared the conspirators were for an outbreak at that date is shown in the following report made then by the Centre of the Southern Circle:—"I have seven Bs., fifty-four Cs., and about four hundred rank and file, with (mark this) five revolvers, fourteen rifles, and three hundred pikes." In this circle there was one revolver, or rifle for every twenty-third man, while more than one hundred and forty men were totally unarmed. And yet this particular circle was one of the best armed in the Brotherhood. Nor was America prepared to make good the deficiency. In May '66 we find Colonel Thomas J. Kelly reporting officially to the investigating committee then sitting in New York, that he had on hand 2,200 stand of arms of all patterns, 1,309 bayonets, 1,624 cartridge boxes, 3,784 knapsacks, 1,107 sabres, 131 revolvers, 420 cross and waist belts, with a totally inadequate supply of other essentials, not enough indeed to equip 500 men partially. To this account was to be added for 1865, 750 bayonets, muskets and knapsacks, sent on the expedition to Eastport, and captured by the officers of the United States, and which had not been returned up to the date of the colonel's report. With such an armament it was manifestly absurd to think seriously of insurrection." In 1865 the Government having received abundant information from their spies, struck and struck hard. A simultaneous attack took place in Cork and Dublin. This was followed by the astounding event of the escape of Stephens from Richmond "Bridewell"

Mr. Rutherford gives a very lively account of this celebrated affair from an eye witness. The following is the concluding passage:—"On Thursday night (24th November) fifteen minutes after midnight, six men might have been seen standing at the wicket gate of the gloomy mansion which held the Fenian Head Centre, as if to protect their faces from the pelting of the storm which furiously raged, as if all the demons of the tempest had been summoned let loose upon devoted Dublin. The gate yields as if by magic to the efforts of these men, and one by one they glide within the prison which holds the Fenian leader. No one gave the three policemen who, with singular fatuity, have been placed where they should not be, and Byrne who is patrolling up and down, is stirring within the prison. These forms, which one by one glide stealthily through the gate, are Irish Americans. A loaded revolver is grasped by the hand of each, and they are prepared if necessary to overpower any police force which can be aroused within the prison. A hurried consultation ensues there amid the pelting storm, the wicket gate is closed, and no one passing without would suspect that six men, armed to the teeth, were standing within. Six desperate men prepared for any emergency—six men who will fight their way out with Stephens among them, if to fight become necessary. And now a single form. It is not Byrne; but who is it? A slight dark man, with broad brow, and face indicative of desperate energy and courage, moves along the corridors in his stocking feet, shadowy and silent as a ghost. Bolts and bars, have yielded to him like magic thus far; up the dark staircase he comes, making his way as if by intuition, and now he stops before the door of Stephens' cell. Could the authorities have got a glimpse of his face they would have seen one who had been in the "Bridewell" before, one whom, next to Stephens and O'Mahony, they would have delighted to lay hands upon.

(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

PERSONALS.

- O'LEARY—Daniel O'Leary the champion pedestrian has been invited to visit Montreal.
- CARTIER—Professor Cartier lately walked for seven hours without stopping, in New York.
- STAFFORD—Father Stafford has made a gift of \$6,400 to his parish.
- SADLER—Messrs. Sadler of New York are about to issue a cheap edition of Mr. A. M. Sullivan's book "New Ireland."
- BRAY—The Rev. Mr. Bray is to be editor of a new weekly paper to be started in Montreal. The first number is to appear on Jan. 4th, 1878.
- GLADSTONE—Mr. Gladstone has expressed himself in sympathy with the movement for the preservation of the Irish language.
- ARTHUR—There was an absurd rumour in Cork about two or three weeks ago. It was said that there was a conspiracy to carry off Prince Arthur.
- MACMAHON—The *Monitor* says MacMahon will give the choice between another dissolution or his resignation. The amounts drawn after the last dissolution are reported illegal.
- PELLETIER—It is believed that the *Journal de Quebec*, Mr. Cauchon's old paper, will change hands and become the property of the Hon. C. A. P. Pelletier, M. P., Minister of Agriculture.
- BUTT—At a Home Rule meeting held in Dublin on the 2nd inst, it was decided that the National Conference should commence on Tuesday, January 22nd.
- JAMOT—The Congregation of Lindsay, gave his Lordship Bishop Janot of Muskoka, \$200 for his diocese after a sermon he delivered there recently. He also received \$118 from the Catholics of Downeyville.
- O'LEARY—John O'Leary, the ex-Fenian, in a letter to the *Dublin Freeman* says that there was \$500,000 collected in Great Britain, Ireland, the United States and Canada, for the Fenian movement.
- CAMPBELL—There is an Englishman at the Shipka Pass named Campbell who is said to have led the last desperate attack on Fort St. Nicholas, and to be the leading spirit on the Turkish side at that point.
- GOUGH—Lord Gough's statue for Dublin is now nearly completed. It is to be of bronze, and, curiously enough, to be cast from cannon captured by the distinguished soldier in China during a war conducted there.
- MADDIGAN—The Rev. P. J. Maddigan assistant in St. Mary's Cathedral, has been appointed parish priest at Walkerton. The vacancy caused by his removal will be filled by the Rev. Father Kehoe, of Walkerton.
- WALSH—Some time since it was reported that the Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick had been "kidnapped" owing to a "disagreement" with his Lordship Bishop Walsh of London. The story turns out to be a fabrication.
- DENISON—The prize of 5,000 roubles offered in 1874 by the Russian Government for the best book on the history of convulsions, has been awarded to Lieut.-Col. Geo. T. Denison, commanding the Governor-General's Body Guard in Toronto.
- DONEGAN—The Marquis of Donegal, Colonel of the London Irish Volunteers has received a bugle from the Canadian Riflemen who visited London, as a mark of esteem towards that nobleman, and as a souvenir for the kindness with which the London Irish treated the Canadians.
- GILLIES—Mr. Gillies, late proprietor of the *True Witness*, has written a letter to the *Witness*, denying that Chirnquay ever gave \$300 to start the *True Witness*. Mr. Gillies was publisher of the *True Witness* from its foundation twenty-eight years ago until recently.
- FITZGERALD—The consecration of the Bishop of Ross took place at Skibbereen, recently. The name of the new prelate, Rt. Rev. Dr. Fitzgerald, is already widely known, and little doubt can be entertained that his career will enhance the lustre of patriotism, piety, and learning which has long illuminated the role of the prelate of Ross.
- SMYTH—The reward for distinguished and meritorious services, vacated by the promotion of General Lord Mark Kerr, has been conferred by Her Majesty the Queen upon Lieut. General Sir Edward Selby Smyth, K. O. M. G., for services of nearly thirty-seven years, all around the world, including two entire campaigns in the field.
- SULLIVAN—On the arrival of Mr. Barry Sullivan, at Dublin, recently, he was the recipient of an unusual ovation. The Lord Mayor was in waiting with his carriage, and two brass bands, preceding a mass of people, greeted the actor with resonant welcome. He drove away with the Lord Mayor. The people of Dublin have assuredly an extraordinary way of showing affection for public men.
- MASONS—The Grand Lodge of Irish Freemasons has passed a resolution declaring that it can no longer recognise the Grand Orient of France as a Masonic body, and directing all lodges working under the Irish constitution to decline recognizing as Masons any person hailing therefrom, on the ground that the Grand Orient of France has altered the first article of its constitution from its previous form, and omitted therefrom, as one of its fundamental principles, a belief in the existence of God and the immortality of the soul.

THE MAMMOTH.

JOHN A. RAFTER & CO. 450 NOTRE DAME STREET.

The stock of Dry Goods held at the above address comprises a full assortment of useful and cheap lots, as will prove by the following price list, and for quality and value we defy competition to the trade of Canada. Remember our motto—Value for Value Received.

CATALOGUE OF PRICES:

Flannel Department. Canton Flannels, 10c, 13c, 14c, 15c, 16c, 17c. White Saxony Flannels, 17c, 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 32c. White Welsh Flannels, 25c, 30c, 33c, 35c, 38, 40c, 45c.

Blankets For Man And Beast. Stocks of White Blankets, selling from \$1.75 to \$6.50. Files of Grey Blankets, selling from \$1.25 to \$4.00.

Table Linen Department. Grey Table Linen, price from 14c to 50c. Unbleached Table Linen, price from 25c to 60c.

Roller Towing. Heavy stock of Towing, prices, 5c, 7c, 9c, 10c, 12c, 13c.

White and Grey Cottons. Horrocks White Cottons, full stock. Water Twist White Cottons, price from 5c.

Tweeds, Coatings, &c. Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c. Large lot of all wool Tweeds, only 50c.

Underclothing Department. Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers, prices, 35c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, \$1.00.

Endless variety of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts, Gloves, &c., prices low.

Call early and secure the Bargains. Oct 31st-12-ly

STILL GOING ON!

THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF DRY GOODS IS STILL GOING ON!

We are determined to CLEAR OUT our ENTIRE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

LADIES, DO NOT FORGET THE CHEAP SALE AT THOMAS BRADY'S, 400 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

JAMES FOLEY,

DEALER IN DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, 213 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Opposite Dow's Brewery.

Ladies' and Childrens' Jackets In great variety. Also, a large assortment of Gents' Shirts and Drawers.

June 27, 1877 46-52

CENTRAL CLOTHING HOUSE.

MULCAIR BROS., ARTIST TAILORS, No. 87 St. Joseph Street.

In Stock—The Newest Spring and Fall Overclothing. The Newest Check Worsteds Suits.

We have also on hand a splendid lot of Ready-made Clothing which will be sold at extremely low prices, to make room for a large assortment of Fall and Winter goods, of the newest and best fabrics.

MULCAIR BROS.,

87 ST. JOSEPH STREET, Montreal. Feb 9, 1-y

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine, 19-12m

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week (of five days) ending Nov. 24th, 1877—3,973. Same week last year, (six days)—3,839. Increase.....134.

TWO MORE.

Just received two more cases of Black Goods which now make fourteen cases of Alpaca, Merinos, Cashmeres, Cropes, &c., now on sale. The Merinos and Cashmeres received yesterday are equally as good, if not better, value than any previous lot, and are all beautiful Black.

Crapes, Crapes. The manufacturers lot of Crapes are selling freely as these are much below usual prices. No. 1 quality is sold at only 25c per yard, and without doubt cannot be matched at anything near the price at other stores.

No. 2 quality is sold at only 30c per yard, and is sold every day to country dealers as the best value to be had in the wholesale market. No. 3 or extra quality is only sold at 38c per yard, and is said to be as good as what credit-stores sell at 50c.

All Good Colors.

Good Black Cashmere, at only 55c per yard. Very good quality Black Cashmere, at only 75c per yard. Beautiful quality Black Cashmere, and only 80c and 90c per yard. Splendid quality Black Cashmeres, at only \$1.00 per yard.

Very Cheap Lots.

Good Black French Merino, at only 40c per yard. Very good quality Black French Merino, at only 48c and 55c per yard. Beautiful quality Black French Merino, at only 65c per yard. Extra quality Black French Merino, at 75c per yard.

Velveteen Department.

We have always on hand a very large and well-assorted stock of good Velveteen to meet the increasing want of this Department. Useful Black Velveteen, at only 40c per yard. Good Black Velveteen, at only 50c per yard. Very good quality Velveteen, at only 60c per yard. Extra quality Black Velveteen, at only 68c and 75c per yard. The ninety-five cent quality is almost equal to Silk Velvet in appearance.

Breakfast.

A large lot of Breakfast Shawls on hand at extremely low prices. A large lot of Breakfast Shawls, with colored border, at only 25c each. A large lot of good, useful Dark colors, all at 38c each. Good, large size and beautiful quality Breakfast Shawls, at only 75c each. Large size and extra quality Breakfast Shawls, at only \$1 each.

Clouds! Clouds!

Children's Grey Clouds commencing at only 15c each. A good lot of Violet, White and Black Clouds at only 38c each. A good and fine lot of Clouds in Navy Blue, White and Black, at 50c each. A good lot of Grey Clouds in all the best colors, at only 50c each. Very large size Clouds in all the best colors, at only 75c each. Extra large size Clouds (beautiful quality) in all the best colors, at only \$1 each.

Carpet Department.

Good stair carpet at only 11c per yard. Very good Stair Carpet, at 18c and 19c per yard. Yard wide Carpet, at only 14c per yard. Good Dutch yard wide Carpet, at only 16c per yard. Good strong yard wide Carpet, at only 22c per yard. Very good quality yard wide Carpet, at only 25c per yard. Extra quality yard wide Carpet, at only 33c per yard.

S. CARSLY.

393 and 395 Notre Dame Street.

COSTELLO BROTHERS.

GROCERIES and LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings), 49 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

NEW DAIRY BUTTER.

Received daily by Express from the Eastern Townships, very choice, at the EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.

DRIED BEEF, BEEF HAM, SUGAR CURED HAMS, SMOKED TONGUES, PICKLED do., CAMPBELL'S BACON (in select cuts), AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.

APPLES (very choice, for table use), ORANGES (Algeria, very sweet), LEMONS, BANANAS, and all kinds of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables, AT THE EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE, THOMAS CRATHERN, 1363 St. Catherine street.

F. B. M'NAMEE & CO.,

GENERAL CONTRACTORS, 444 St. Joseph Street, MONTREAL.

F. B. M'NAMEE, A. G. NISH, CAPT. JAS. WRIGHT, May 30, '77 1-42-y

All you who fond remembrance cherish Secure the shadow ere the substance perish, Repair at once with those you love so well, To where Parks the artist does excel, In taking likenesses so true to life That a man once mistook a picture for his wife. The time may come not very long before We see the forms we venerate no more. How sad we feel with nothing left to trace The cherished form, the well remembered face. Come one, come all, and bring your friends along, For though life is short, affection still is strong. Small pictures are made large, the large made small He suits the wants and tastes of all. He guarantees to give you satisfaction. As for his work you need not give a fraction. 1951 ST. JAMES STREET.

WILLIAM DOW & CO. BREWERS & MALTSTERS

Superior Pale and Brown Malt; India Pale and other Ales, Extra Double and single Stout, in wood and bottle. Families Supplied. The following Bottlers only are authorized to use our labels via:—

Thos. J. Howard.....173 St. Peter Street Jas. Virtue.....39 St. Vincent Thos. Ferguson.....289 St. Constant Street Jas. Edwin.....122 St. Ursula St. Wm. Bishop.....624 St. Catherine St. J. Kinsella.....144 Ottawa Street C. J. Malouin.....386 St. Deminique Street May 28 '77

MISS NEVILLE'S

REGISTRY OFFICE FOR THOROUGH SERVANTS, No. 5 Anderson Street. 16-2

FARM TO LET—180 acres at Longue Point, 31 miles from Montreal, very suitable for milk-selling. Apply to F. A. QUINN, 31 St. Jean Baptiste street, Montreal, or to Mrs. E. QUINN, on the premises.

INFORMATION WANTED OF Mrs. Mary Timmons (widow of Patrick Timmons, of Timmons' Cross Roads, Ballanuly County, Wicklow, Ireland), and of her three daughters, Sally, Betty and Ann, who landed at Quebec, Canada, July 7, 1847, from the Ship Progress. This information is sought by Mrs. Margaret Wheeler, daughter of Patrick and Mary Timmons, above named. It is understood the friends sought for were sick of Ship fever, and that Ann Timmons died. Direct to Mrs. MARGARET WHEELER, No. 30 East Jackson Street, Chicago, Illinois. Nov 14, '77-14

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Superior Pale and Brown Malt; India Pale and other Ales, Extra Double and single Stout, in wood and bottle. Families Supplied. The following Bottlers only are authorized to use our labels via:—

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FIRESIDE READING.

A WRITER says that when a swimmer gets the cramps he should turn his toes toward the knee. Another good way is to turn your toes toward the middle of the pond, and paw for the nearest dry land.

IT IS SAID OF a very respectable old historic parish in Connecticut that they staryed the minister, and are now about to erect a splendid monument to his memory. "He asked for bread and they gave him a stone."

A VERY PRECISE person, remarking upon Shakespeare's lines, "The good that men do is often interred with their bones," carefully observed that this interment can generally take place without crowding the bones.

THE ORIENTALS are very trusting to each other "Are you not afraid to go away from your shop without locking it?" a traveller asked of an Egyptian. "Oh, no," answered the man coolly; "there is not a Christian within three miles."

ENTERPRISING photographer on an Oriental battlefield seeks out the spot where the dead lie most thickly, adjusts his camera, removes the cap, and such is the force of habit, breaks out with the sacramental exhortation:—"Fix your eyes on me and don't stir."

WHY IS IT THAT none of the cuts of the magnificent dining-cars on the great railway lines represent a man pouring a cup of hot coffee down his shirt front, while the lady opposite him pours a pint of milk into her neighbour's lap? The artists appear to miss all the thrilling incidents.

A young lady, dressed in much false hair, was warbling at the piano, and when her mother summoned her to assist in some household duties, her rosy lips opened poutingly, and snapped out, "Oh, do it yourself," and then went on singing, "Kind words can never die."

THE following incident happened in one of the public schools of Philadelphia. Teacher—"Define the word 'excavate.'" Scholar—"It means to hallow out." Teacher—"Construct a sentence in which the word is properly used." Scholar—"The baby excavates when he gets hurt."

THE accommodating correspondence editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, in answer to the question—"On what day did the 25th of December, 1861, fall?" replied that it came on Christmas. Doubtless he could tell, if gently forced, upon what day the Fourth of July came in 1776.

A youngster at the table the other night asked his mother if sausages were ripe yet, and was told that sausages did not grow. "Yes, they do," said he stoutly, "for I saw a whole branch of green ones in a fruit store to-day." It was necessary to enlighten him with regard to the difference between bananas and sausages.

A PHYSICIAN in a country town, who had been annoyed by numerous questions concerning the condition of a patient, was stopped while on his busy rounds by a man with the old question, "How's M.?" "Ill," replied the physician. "Does he keep his bed?" "Of course he does. You don't suppose he's fool enough to sell his bed because he's ill, do you?"

A BROOKLYN lady told her servant to look out for a fat man, and call him in—her object being to sell some waste grease. A short time after the servant hailed a portly gentleman who was passing, and saying her mistress wanted to see him, ushered him in. The lady apologized as well as she could, but durst not tell the gentleman the real cause of the mistake.

"Do you know that expensively-dressed lady there?" said a young man to his friend at a ball the other night, pointing as he spoke to an exceedingly fashionable married belle. "Yes; what about her?" was the reply. "That is the woman that our friend Col. tried so hard to win for his wife—but he lost her; and now there is only one other person who is as miserable as the Colonel is." "And who is that other person?" "The lady's husband," was the reply.

BRIDE and bridegroom looked uncommonly well, and from every point of view save one, their dress was perfect. The falling point did not show till they knelt down, when the happy young man's new boot soles were exposed to the view of the congregation, and they read thereon, marked in plain figures, "18s 6d." This story comes from London, where also it was that Miss Milford walked complacently around a fashionable drawing-room, with a new cap, ticketed "Very cheap only 2s. 6d."

A YOUNG lady was at a party during which quarrels between husband and wife were discussed. "I think," said an unmarried older son, "that the proper thing is for a husband to have it out at once, and thus avoid quarrels for the future. I would light a cigar in the carriage after the wedding breakfast, and settle the smoking question for ever." "I would knock the cigar out of your mouth," interrupted the belle. "Do you know I don't think you would be there," he remarked.

VICTORIA STUDIO.

For fine finish and cheapness, go to the new VICTORIA STUDIO, Corner Victoria Square and Craig Street. CARTE DE VISITE—\$2.00 per doz. CABINET SIZE—\$4.00 per doz. 16-3m W. E. BURNS, Proprietor.

W. STAFFORD & Co.,

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 6 Lemoine Street, MONTREAL, P. Q. May 23, '77. 1-41-y

MULLARKY & CO.,

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 8 St. Helen Street, MONTREAL. May 2, '77. 1-38-y

P. A. MURPHY & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN LEATHERS, INDIA RUBBER GOODS, ELASTIC WEBS, &c., &c., &c., No. 19 ST. HELEN STREET, MONTREAL. May 2, '77. 1-38-y

BOSSANGE & GARDINER,

MONTREAL, GENERAL MERCHANTS IN FRENCH CALF MOROCCOS, KIDS AND OTHER MANUFACTURES. HOUSE IN FRANCE: GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, 16 Rue du Quatre Septembre, Paris

OWEN M'GARVEY,

MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, (2nd Door from McGill Str.) Montreal. Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instruction free of charge.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS, GET AN ESTIMATE FROM Lovell Printing & Publishing Co. ACCOUNT BOOK AND GENERAL BOOKBINDERS, 23 & 25 ST. NICHOLAS STREET, MONTREAL, FOR YOUR Account Books and Job Printing.

This Company have the very best facilities for turning out work in a superior manner and with dispatch. They solicit a trial order. John Lovell, Managing Director. Montreal, Nov. 21, 1877. 16-1m

INSURANCE.

NORTH BRITISH MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY. ESTABLISHED 1805. CAPITAL TWO MILLION POUNDS STERLING. CANADIAN BRANCH Head Office Montreal. MANAGING DIRECTORS: D. LORN MACDOUGALL, Esq. THOS. DAVIDSON, Esq. DIRECTORS: R. B. ANGUS, General Manager Bank of Montreal, DAMASE MASSON, Esq., GILBERT SCOTT, Esq. OCT 31st-12-6m

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

All classes of Property insured at Current Rates. Special arrangements may be made for the insurance of private dwellings and public buildings. LIFE DEPARTMENT. Tables of rates and prospectuses may be had on application at any of the Company's offices. WM. EWING, Inspector. MACDOUGALL & DAVIDSON, General Agents for Canada. GEO. R. ROBERSON, Sub. Agent.

INSURANCE.

DEPOSIT WITH DOMINION GOVERNMENT \$50,000. NATIONAL INSURANCE COMP'Y MONTREAL. FIRE INSURANCE ONLY. ALEX. W. OGLIVIE, M.P.P., President. HENRY LEE, Secretary. C. D. HANSON, Chief Inspector. June 6, 1877. 1-y

BOOTS & SHOES.

W. E. MULLIN & Co., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN BOOTS AND SHOES. 14 Chabouille Square, near G.T.R. Depot, MONTREAL. WE KEEP IN STOCK AND MAKE TO ORDER THE LATEST FRENCH, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN STYLES.

ROLLAND, O'BRIEN & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, 333 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL. A Large and Well-assorted Stock constantly on hand May 2, '77 1-38-y

RICHARD BURKE,

Custom BOOT and SHOE-MAKER, 689 CRAIG STREET, (Between Bleury and Hermine Streets) Montreal. ALL ORDERS AND REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

W. STAFFORD & Co.,

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 6 Lemoine Street, MONTREAL, P. Q. May 23, '77. 1-41-y

MULLARKY & CO.,

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 8 St. Helen Street, MONTREAL. May 2, '77. 1-38-y

P. A. MURPHY & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF ENGLISH AND FOREIGN LEATHERS, INDIA RUBBER GOODS, ELASTIC WEBS, &c., &c., &c., No. 19 ST. HELEN STREET, MONTREAL. May 2, '77. 1-38-y

BOSSANGE & GARDINER,

MONTREAL, GENERAL MERCHANTS IN FRENCH CALF MOROCCOS, KIDS AND OTHER MANUFACTURES. HOUSE IN FRANCE: GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, 16 Rue du Quatre Septembre, Paris

OWEN M'GARVEY,

MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, (2nd Door from McGill Str.) Montreal. Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instruction free of charge.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS, GET AN ESTIMATE FROM Lovell Printing & Publishing Co. ACCOUNT BOOK AND GENERAL BOOKBINDERS, 23 & 25 ST. NICHOLAS STREET, MONTREAL, FOR YOUR Account Books and Job Printing.

This Company have the very best facilities for turning out work in a superior manner and with dispatch. They solicit a trial order. John Lovell, Managing Director. Montreal, Nov. 21, 1877. 16-1m

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GUION LINE.

UNITED STATES MAIL STEAMERS Sailing from NEW YORK every TUESDAY for QUEENSTOWN and LIVERPOOL.

MONTANA.....4320 Tons. WYOMING.....3716 " WISCONSIN.....3720 " NEVADA.....3135 " IDAHO.....3132 " CABIN PASSAGE.....\$55, \$65, \$75. INTERMEDIATE—or Second Class, STEWARDS—At Lowest Rates.

For further particulars apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, 29 Broadway, New York. Or to HART BROTHERS & CO., Cor. St. John & Hospital Streets, Montreal.

METAL & ENGINE WORKS.

DOMINION METAL WORKS.

We are now prepared to fit up our PATENT HOT WATER APPARATUS, FOR WARMING BUILDINGS, at very low rates, if early application is made. ECONOMY IN FUEL AND PERFECT WORKING OF APPARATUS GUARANTEED. CHARLES GARTH & CO. 536 to 542 CRAIG STREET. May 30 6m42

ST. LAWRENCE ENGINE WORKS.

NOS. 17 TO 29 MILL STREET MONTREAL P. Q. W. P. BARTLEY & CO., ENGINEERS, FOUNDERS AND IRON BOAT BUILDERS. HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS. MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED SAW AND GRIST MILL MACHINERY.

Boilers for heating Churches, Convents, School and Public buildings, by Steam, or hot water. Steam Pumping Engines, pumping apparatus for supplying Cities, and Towns, Steam pumps, Steam Winches, and Steam fire Engines. Castings of every description in Iron, or Brass. Cast and Wrought Iron Columns and Girders for Buildings and Railway purposes. Patent Hoists for Hotels and Warehouses. Propeller Screw Wheels always in Stock or made to order. Manufacturers of the Cole "Samson Turbine" and other first class water Wheels.

SPECIALITIES.

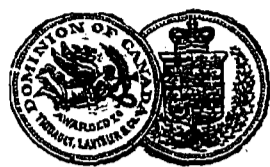
Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33 per cent. in fuel over any other Engine. Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pulleys, and Hangers Hydrants, Valves & &c. 1-y-36

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FURS.

By the advice of the most Competent Judges at the UNIVERSAL EXPOSITION OF PHILADELPHIA,



OUR HOUSE obtained THE INTERNATIONAL MEDAL, and the only GOLD MEDAL accorded for QUALITY, TASTE, CHEAPNESS, SUPERIOR FINISH, and GREAT VARIETY OF FURS.

THEBAULT, LANIER & CO., 271 NOTRE DAME STREET.

NOV. 7-2-13-m

GRAND LOTTERY OF THE SACRED HEART!

AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY HIS LORDSHIP THE CATHOLIC BISHOP OF MONTREAL, UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF

His Honor JUDGE COURSOL, President of the Committee of the Sacred Heart,

And of the Honorables

J. A. CHAPLEAU, and G. OUMET,

And of

- M. P. RYAN, Esq., L. A. JETTE, Esq., M.P., O. J. DEVLIN, Esq., N.P., R. H. TRUDEL, Esq., M.D., ALFRED LAROCHE, Esq., C. A. LEBLANC, Esq., Sheriff, R. A. R. HUBERT, Esq., Prothonotary, MICHAEL STEWART, Esq., C. S. RODIER, Esq., PIERRE LESPERANCE, Esq.

And under the supervision of all the members of the three Committees, composed of the most respectable citizens, especially organized to that effect.

The most careful arrangements have been made to insure a fair and honest drawing of the four thousand prizes offered, from \$1.00 each to

THE GREAT PRIZE, \$10,000 IN GOLD.

List of Prizes:

Table with 3 columns: Prize description, Amount, Total. Includes 1st Prize in Gold of \$10,000, 50 Building Lots, 50 Prizes, etc.

Total \$272,594.00

All tickets will bear the signatures of F. X. LANTHIER, President, and of BEN. CLEMENT Secretary-Treasurer of the Committee of Management, and the autograph signature of F. X. COCHUE Managing-Director, and the Grand Seal of the Lottery; all others are counterfeit, and the holders of fraudulent tickets will be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law provided in such cases.

Eleven tickets for ten dollars. Special inducements to agents and buyers of a large number of tickets. Single Tickets \$1.00, to be had personally or by mail, on application at the office of the Managing-Director

F. X. COCHUE, 256 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

GOLTMAN'S TAILORING HOUSE, 424 NOTRE DAME STREET.

NOTICE.

OVER 200 SPRING AND FALL OVERCOATS, of the Latest Styles and Best Fabrics to be sold from \$6.50 to \$8.50. TWEED SUITS, for gentlemen, very choice designs—over 1,000 Patterns to select from.

S. GOLTMAN, Merchant Tailor, 424 Notre Dame Street.

J. P. NUGENT, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 157 ST. JOSEPH STREET (Sign of the Red Ball.)

First-Class Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed. A large assortment of Gents' Haberdashery constantly on hand.

MOSHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those celebrated Bells for CHURCHES, ACADEMIES, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free. HENRY MOSHANE & CO., BALTIMORE, Md

BUCKENE BELL FOUNDRY. Established in 1837. Superior Bells of Copper and Tin, mounted with the best quality Hangings, for Churches, Schools, Farms, Factories, Court Houses, Fire Alarms, Taverns, Clubs, Churches, etc. Fully warranted. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. VANDUZEN & TIFT, 102 and 104 East Second St., Cincinnati.

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY. (Established in 1826.) THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c. mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke, and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information, in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a Circular Address MENEELY & CO., West Troy, N. Y.

ORDER YOUR CARDS AT GEO. BISHOP & CO'S ENGRAVERS, 169 ST. JAMES ST.

WALKER, PALLASCIO & CO., DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS OF WOOD, Corner of CRAIG & BLEURY STS MONTREAL.

We beg to intimate that our facilities now exceed those of all the Wood Engravers of the Dominion combined, and in consequence of this, we are enabled to give superior work at lower charges than good engraving can be done elsewhere. As we do not canvass, parties requiring Cuts will do well to obtain estimates from us. J. H. WALKER, P. B. PALLASCIO. May 16, '77. \$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Strickland & Co., Portland, Maine. \$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO.

Ostrich Food.—The ostrich has the reputation of eating any thing that comes in its way. Large heaps of stones are required at the farms of Cape Colony, and the young birds relish small nails amazingly. A tame ostrich has been seen to snatch a bunch of keys, and swallow them with the greatest gusto.

The Walrus.—The walrus has a singular mode of adapting his attack upon enemies to the circumstances in which he is placed. The animals can shiver ice from four to six inches thick by rising from below and striking it with their huge heads. An exploring party near Novaya Zemla, while walking over a field of new ice, noticed a herd of walruses following them under the ice. They presently began operations, and broke the field on all sides of the party, which barely escaped by running for the main pack of ice near by.

Curious Fact About The Negro.—It is noted as a curious fact by Sir Samuel Baker that a negro has never been known to tame an elephant or any wild animal. The elephants employed by the ancient Carthaginians and Romans were trained by Arabs or Carthaginians—never by negroes. A person might travel all over Africa and never see a wild animal tamed and petted. It often struck Sir Samuel as very distressing that the little children never had a pet animal; and, though he often offered rewards for young elephants, he never succeeded in getting one alive.

Use of the Palm Tree.—Recently a great deal of interest has been taken in the palm tree, and its valuable and varied uses have, if known, been neglected. The medical uses of the palm tree are stated to be numerous in West Africa by a gentleman who has undertaken to describe them. The roots are used for various medical purposes, but chiefly to cure bilious attacks. The oil of the nuts is an excellent medicine. In some diseases, more especially small-pox, it is administered both internally and externally. As an external application, it is used for wounds, bruises, and burns. In case of guinea worm it is applied in the poultries.

A Parrot on the Witness Stand.—An engineer of the British navy, who had served her Majesty faithfully for fourteen years, was recently dismissed in disgrace on the evidence of a parrot. He was charged with stealing a parrot from Major Dooley, an Indian officer, who was returning to England on the steamship Simoom. There were no fewer than two hundred parrots on board, all looking alike, and the great point of proof was the identity of the bird which had been lost with that which had been found in the engine-room. The court-martial determined to put the parrot on the stand. It was objected that the conversations of the parrot in the absence of the prisoner could not be received as evidence, but the point was overruled. The parrot testified in a very gentlemanly manner that he had belonged to the Major, and the engineer was sent away in disgrace.

A Big Michigan Snake.—A gigantic blue-racer, twenty feet eight and three-fourths inches in length and ten inches in circumference in the largest place, was killed in the south-western part of the township of Cannon by a citizen of good repute. He had a terrible encounter with it. On going from his work, to a neighbouring spring to get a drink of water he saw the grass wave a few rods from him, when lo! the blue devil came towards him with lightning velocity and head uplifted about three or four feet from the ground. When about ten feet from the man, he halted, as if to look his prey over. He ventured nearer and nearer, and finally attacked the man. The snake twined itself several times around the man's legs and felled him to the ground. The man took his knife out of his pocket, and with a few desperate strokes, completely severed the monster's head from its body. It had been previously hurt, or it probably would have crushed the man, their being a large bunch on its side. Since then the man's hair has turned gray.—Grand Rapids Eagle.

A Bear Story.—Some time ago at Andover, Maine, a man named Bean, about twenty years of age, was laymaking in a field, accompanied by a boy of twelve named Dunn, when he suddenly perceived near him a large bear of the white faced breed—the most savage of the black variety. Having taken his gun with him to shoot partridges, he took it up and fired at the brute, but with little effect, as the bear immediately began to close upon him. Bean fell back slowly, loading his gun in the meantime, when, just as he had got his charge in, his head caught against a twig, he fell backwards, and Dunn leaped upon him. His situation now was a frightful one, but his coolness did not forsake him, and he immediately fired again, but with no visible effect. The bear at once went to work, seizing his left arm, biting it through, and lacerating it severely. While thus amusing himself, he was tearing with his fore paws the clothes, and scratching the flesh on the young man's breast. Having dropped his arm he opened his huge mouth to make a pounce at his face. Then it was that the young man made the dash that saved his life. As the bear opened his jaws, Bean thrust his lacerated arm down the brute's throat as far as desperation would enable him. There he had him. The bear could neither retreat nor advance, though the position of the besieged was anything but agreeable on so warm a day. Bean now called upon the lad to come and take from his pocket a jack-knife and open it. The boy was a fitting companion for this brave young man. He marched up to the work boldly; but before he could get at the pocket he had to push the bear's head over a little to get it, the bear meantime not being at all easy with such a huge mouthful. Having got the knife, Bean with his untrammelled hand, cut the bear's throat from ear to ear, killing him stone dead while he lay on his body. He then threw the beast off, appeared before his friends with his wounds dressed, and is now comfortable. It was judged that the bear weighed nearly 400lb.

A Fox's Revenge.—An old and respectable man of the county of Montgomery used frequently to relate an anecdote of a circumstance which he saw in his youth when he resided on the banks of the Hudson River. One day he went to a bay on the river in order to shoot ducks or wild geese, and when he came to the river he saw six geese beyond shot. He determined to wait for them to approach the shore. Whilst sitting there he saw a fox come down to the shore and stand some time watching the geese with great interest. At length he turned and went into the woods, and came out with a large bunch of moss in his mouth. He then entered the water very silently, sank himself keeping the moss at the same time above the water, and himself concealed, he floated among the geese. Suddenly one of them was drawn under the water, and the fox appeared on shore, the geese on his back. He ascended the bank, and formed a hole made by the tearing up of a tree. This hole he cleared, placed the geese in it, and covered it with great care, strewing leaves over it. The fox then left, and when he was gone the hunter, unburied the geese, closed the hole, and resolved to await the issue. In about half an hour the fox returned with a second fox in company. They went directly to the place where the geese had been buried, and threw out the earth. The geese could not be found. They stood regarding each other for some time, when suddenly the second fox attacked the other, and, as if he were offended by the trick he supposed his friend had played him; during the battle the sportsman shot them both.

MATTHEW GAHAN, PRACTICAL PLUMBER, &c., &c., 61—INSPECTOR STREET—61 MONTREAL. TROUBLE CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.—[March 16, 12m]

STOVES, &c. GREAT REDUCTION. IN THE PRICE OF

STOVES AT E. & C. GURNEY & CO'S., 216, 218, and 220 ST. JAMES STREET.

DO NOT FAIL TO GIVE THEM A CALL AND ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE.

JODOIN & CO., IRON FOUNDERS, STOVES, MACHINERIES, &c. SALES ROOMS, 309 ST. PAUL STREET, Montreal. FOUNDRY AT LONGUEUIL, Prov. Quebec.

H. R. IVES & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF HARDWARE, STOVES, &c. IRON RAILING of every description A SPECIALTY. Send for cuts and prices. 123 QUEEN STREET, MONTREAL. Sept. 26th, 1877. 8-2m

THE VERY BEST AMERICAN COOKING RANGES—Price, \$31.50 to \$75.00. REFRIGERATORS, WATER COOLERS, CHURNS, CORNICES, CORNICE POLES AND STAIR RODS, CHEAPER THAN EVER AT L. J. A. SURVEYOR, 524 CRAIG STREET, Montreal.

FIRST PRIZE DIPLOMA QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, SEPT. 1875. THE IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE FOR HOTEL AND FAMILY USE. Over 200 in Use in this City. FOR SALE AT JOHN BURNS, 675 CRAIG STREET.

IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE. HENCHY'S HOTEL, QUEBEC, 15th October, 1877. MR. JOHN BURNS: DEAR SIR,—The Cooking Range which I have purchased from you has given me the most entire satisfaction. I can highly recommend it to persons who may be in want of such, also, the Brevier which I am much pleased with. You can use this certificate with my entire approbation. Respectfully yours, P. HENCHY. April 2, '77

"CROSS CREEK" LEHIGH Now discharging ex-Boats STOVE, EGG, AND CHESTNUT, For Domestic Purposes the above Coal is unexcelled. SAWN AND SPLIT WOOD always on hand. FRANK BRENNAN & CO. OFFICES:—135 & 237 Bonaventure Street. YARD:—240 St. Joseph Street.

ENGLISH BEDSTEADS AND BRASS FRENCH CURTAIN BED RINGS, and other consignments, Ex Steamship "Ontario," at 652 CRAIG STREET, NEAR BLEURY MELLIEUR & CO. Oct. 17-10 NEW DESIGNS AND NEW STYLE WINDOW CORNICES. A large Stock to be sold cheap at 652 CRAIG STREET, NEAR BLEURY MELLIEUR & CO. Oct. 17-10 GRANITE TEA AND COFFEE POTS. The real thing. Also, Copper Bottom TEA POTS, at 652 CRAIG STREET, NEAR BLEURY MELLIEUR & CO. Oct. 17-10

OAK HALL CLOTHING STORE. 149 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. Clothing at Wholesale Prices, marked in plain Figures, and no Second Price. Mens' Linen Coats.....from \$1.00 Mens' Lustré ".....from 1.50 Mens' Lustré Dusters Mens' Linen Ulster: Boys and Youths' Linen Coats. Boys and Youths' Lustré Coats. Childrens' and Boys' Knickerbocker Suits made from Canadian Tweed and Guaranteed to Wear Well. Youths' Suits ditto ditto Mens' Suits ditto ditto 149 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. May 30, '77. 1y

ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS, 91 BLEURY STREET. CUNNINGHAM BROS. Wholesale and Retail. Cemetery Work a Specialty. Mantles and Plumbers Slabs, &c., made to order. Nov 14 11-1v

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES. Price \$35 with attachments. THE NEW LAWLOR FAMILY MACHINE Is unequalled in light running, beauty and strength of stitch, range of work, stiffness of motion and a reputation attained by its own merits. It is the cheapest, handsomest, best technically constructed Machine, most durable and the least liable to get out of order of any Machine now being manufactured. A complete set of Attachments with each Machine. Examine them before you purchase elsewhere. J. D. LAWLOR, MANUFACTURER, AGENT FOR New York & Paris Fashion Co's "RECHERCHE" PAPER PATTERNS. 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, Montreal.

PHYSICIANS & CHEMISTS. DR. A. C. MACDONELL, 90 CATHEDRAL STREET, MONTREAL. [46-52] NO CURE (Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, Epilepsy, Piles, all Blood Diseases, permanently cured. Pay after it is made. State your case, enclosing 3 cts. stamp, to Howard Medical Institute, Providence, R.I. (lyjanes)

PHOSPHOZONE. This admirable Medicine is well adapted to supply the waste occurring in the system during the progress of chronic diseases, or to recuperate the energies wasted by protracted illness. It is composed of the most valuable compounds of Phosphorus and Ozone, especially the Hypophosphites of Iron, Soda and Lime. H. R. GRAY, 11-3m St. Lawrence Street.

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.)

THE MIC-MAC REMEDY A SPECIFIC FOR SMALL-POX. ANOTHER VICTORY FOR MAJOR LANE. A HOPELESS CASE OF SMALL-POX CURED BY THE MIC-MAC REMEDY. To MAJOR JNO. LANE, GREENFIELD, Mass. DEAR SIR,—I telegraphed for a package of your Small-Pox Remedy on last Monday, which I received the following day. I would have instantly responded and forwarded the money, but thought I would await the result of His trial. I prepared the medicine myself so as to render everything secure; and I am proud to be able to state that it produced almost instantaneous relief. It was a malignant case of Small-Pox—in fact, there was no hope of recovery expressed on any side; but by the application of your famous Remedy it easily yielded. Enclosed I send you a five dollar bill. Please acknowledge. Your truly, Rev. W. A. HENNEBERRY. Price \$5 per package. Sent to any part of the Dominion, post paid on receipt of price—a liberal discount to Clergymen, Physicians and Charitable institutions. B. E. MCGALE, Dispensing Chemist, 301 St. Joseph Street.

UNDERTAKERS. M. FERON, UNDERTAKER, 21 ST. ANTOINE STREET. July 25th-70-1y P. DORAN, UNDERTAKER and CABINET-MAKER, 186 & 188 ST. JOSEPH STREET. Began to inform his friends and the general public that he has secured several ELEGANT OVAL GLASS HEARSEs, which he offers for the use of the public at extremely moderate rates. WOOD AND IRON COFFINS of all descriptions constructed and supplied on the shortest notice. Orders Promptly Attended to. [47-52] One a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 00 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine. 6-12m



CAPITAL AND LABOUR.

Capital is simply the savings of previous labour and is useful in sustaining present and future labour.

Capital, therefore, is produced by labour. Labour is simply toilsome work, which is generally performed under the direction of bosses or task-masters, and is rewarded by drafts on the fruits of previous labour or Capital.

The custodians of Capital may abuse their position and grind the faces of labourers; and, labourers may form trades-unions and organize strikes; but, labour and capital will not quarrel any more than a man will quarrel with his meals.

New Goods Opening Up Daily.

- New Dress Goods, 12 1/2c. New Dress Poplins, 25c a yard. New Scarlet Flannels, 25, 30, 35, 40. New White Flannels, 25, 30, 35, 40.

NEW HOSIERY,

NEW GLOVES,

NEW CLOUS,

NEW FANCY WOOLENS.

- Mons' Cardigan Jackets. Ladies' Sleeveless Jackets. Ladies' Wool Caps. Ladies' Wool Mitts. Ladies' Kid Mitts, Lined.

Tailoring! Tailoring!! Tailoring!!!

WLS TER TWEEDS.

SCOTCH TWEEDS.

ENGLISH TWEEDS.

FRENCH COATINGS.

GERMAN COATINGS.

Over Coatings in Great Variety.

- Mantles made to order. Ladies' Dresses made to order. Ulsters made to order. For stylish Dressmaking.

- Ladies' Shetland Wool Under Dresses. Ladies' Lambs Wool Under Vests and Drawers. Ladies' Lamb's Wool Vests, high neck and long sleeves.

Colored Cashmeres.

- Soal, Navy, Myrtle, Drab, Grey, Plum, &c. 1 case new Dress Goods, 12 1/2c per yard.

Black Silks,

- Ponson's Black Silks \$1.25, worth \$1.75. Jauber's Silks, \$1.25, worth \$1.75.

Colored Silks.

- Soal, Navy, Myrtle, Plum, Prune, Drab, Grey, &c. For a well-made Silk Dress go to CHEAPSIDE.

AT

CHEAPSIDE,

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME STREET,

A. A. MURPHY,

PROPRIETOR.

May 2, 77. [Numbered 1019] 1-347

SURSUM CORDA!

Our hearts are ever restless, They yearn while here we live, For something brighter, nobler Than this poor world can give.

For life's best joys are transient, Borne on Time's rapid stream; They fly ere we can grasp them, And vanish like a dream.

The fairest summer flowers That once their fragrance shed, By winter's breath are withered, And all their beauty fled.

Thus man who seeks contentment In this vain world of ours, Soon finds that all its pleasures Will fade like summer flowers.

Oh! ye—who once have tasted Of Pleasure's sparkling wine; And trained gay, rosy garlands, And bowed at Pleasure's shrine—

Behold the goblet broken And gladness changed to gloom; Behold those roses withered— Memorials of the tomb.

Oh! Honor, Wealth and Pleasure! The choicest gifts of earth. That last a few brief moments, At death, what are ye worth?

Our souls that are immortal For nobler joys were made; They find no rest in pleasures That blossom but to fade.

While here on earth we journey, Oh, let us look above! Our only home is Heaven, And God our choicest love.

M. S. B.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, MONTREAL

Last Wednesday night, says a contemporary, witnessed the closing of the mission hold in the St. Patrick's Church during the past month from day to day by the Redemptorist Fathers. The church was crowded, four thousand persons being present.

At the close of the service, the Rev. Father Henning, who took for his text, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all that he hath rendered unto me?"

He required a fulfillment of certain obligations in return, which were the belief in the Holy Trinity, the Holy Catholic Church, and the renouncing of the devil and all his works and pomps.

in society, and concluded his sermon by asking the congregation to renew their baptismal vows and proclaim to the whole world that they were Catholics; that they were Catholics in word, thought and action, and that they would live in the Church, die in the Church, and in the Church they would try to save their immortal soul.

CARD.

The Executors of the Estate late Michael Ronayne have much pleasure in thanking the New York Life Insurance Company for the prompt and satisfactory manner in which their claims were settled.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

LAVAL UNIVERSITY.—The preliminaries have been arranged for the opening in Montreal of a branch of the Laval University of this city.

ALMOST COMPLETED.—A correspondent of the Borderer says the Catholic Church at Moncton is about finished, and has the finest front of any building in the place.

EARLY GO BRACE.—Shamrocks growing out doors, and bearing the appearance of having just sprung out, are the latest evidence of open fall weather in the vicinity of Quebec.

MILITIA DRESS REGULATIONS.—Mr. Harcourt, Toronto, has reprinted in convenient pamphlet form the Canada Gazette, the dress regulations for officers of the militia, which will be of service to those for whose information they were issued.

ST. MARY'S CHURCH, LINDSAY.—Last Sunday week, on presenting a statement of the financial affairs of the parish and discussing plans for the future, Rev. Father Stafford stated that during the last twelve months the debt on the church had been reduced \$7,646.

FREEDOM IN THE EXERCISE OF RELIGIOUS CONVICTIONS.—Rev. Father Tomazin, a Catholic priest who, since 1865, has been performing missionary labors among the Chippewa Indians of the Upper Mississippi, has addressed a long letter to Secretary Schurz, complaining of the indignities and persecutions inflicted on him by government agents.

THE CANADIAN TROPHY AT PARIS.—An official telegram from the Colonial Office, London, was received on Saturday evening, stating that the design of Mr. Scott, Chief Architect for the Canadian Trophy to be erected in one of the towers of the Exhibition Building at Paris has been approved of and is much admired.

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complete description of the Trophy as it will appear at the exhibition, but the following articles have been provided for: Canadian wild floral exhibits of wheels, gas fittings, and such small articles as do not need to be covered, around the front of the gallery.

OUR RETAIL ESTABLISHMENTS.

THE EXTENSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE OF J. G. KENNEDY & CO.

It has been the aim of the Commercial Review, in the exhibits we have made of the various branches of industry with which our city abounds, to mention only those establishments that can be fairly called representatives of their trade.

EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.

DIED.

FITZGERALD.—At Frampton on the 8th inst., of consumption, Mary, daughter of Michael Fitzgerald, Esq., and beloved wife of Victor LeCrox.

MONTREAL MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Superior Extra, Extra Superfine, Family, etc.

KINGSTON MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Flour, Family, Rye, Oats, etc.

TORONTO MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Wheat, Spring, Barley, Oats, etc.

THE OTTAWA MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes items like Oats, Buckwheat, Apples, etc.

J. H. SEMPLE

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER 53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS

SCHOOL TERM OF 1877-78.

Large table listing various school books with columns for title, author, and price. Includes titles like The Metropolitan Primer, Young Ladies Reader, English Grammar, etc.