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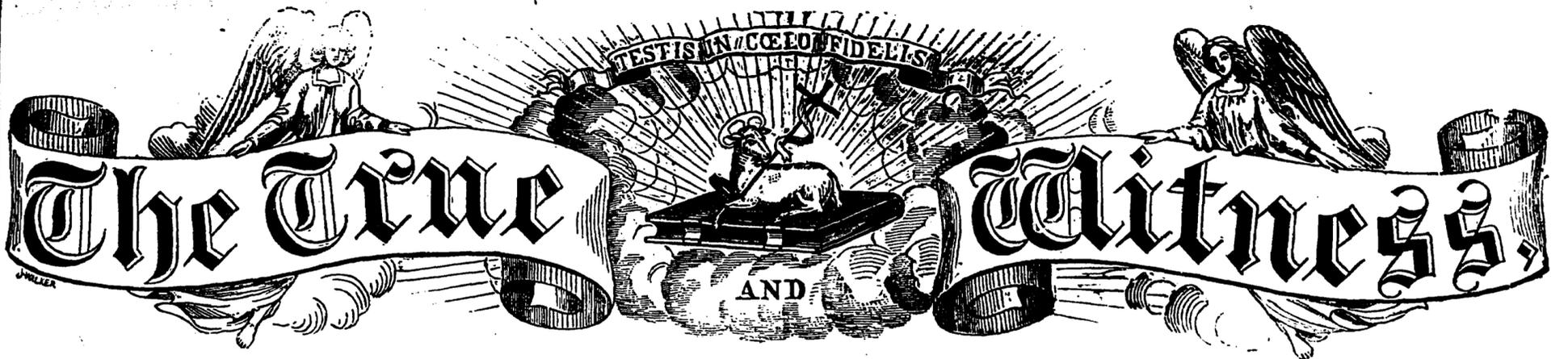
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

VOL. XXVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1877.

NO. 36.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

The offices of the TRUE WITNESS are about to be removed to 602 1/2 CRAIG ST., Montreal.

CORRECTION.

Owing to a printer's error we last week made to say that the appointment of Official Assignees was an "honorary one." This is a mistake. The paragraph should have read, "the appointment is not an honorary one."

THE HEALTH OF THE POPE.

It is odd how that old man at the Vatican disturbs the Governments of Europe just now. His movements are watched with more inquisitiveness than any monarch in Europe. Her Majesty, it is said, is anxious to secure the elevation of Cardinal Howard to the Pontifical Chair, when the Pope shall have passed away. Meanwhile we learn from the Roman correspondent of the Times, in a telegram, dated April 4th:—

"That the Pope is almost now constantly carried where, months ago, he used to walk, may indicate a serious decline in strength, but I am told that carrying is more a precaution than necessity. One of the Pope's brothers died in consequence of an accidental fall, and the fainting fits to which Pius is liable may easily result in a similar catastrophe. His Holiness may live to see his Episcopal Jubilee, but certainly never before was the anticipation of approaching danger as evident as now. To be prepared against any emergency, Cardinal Simeoni is about to move into the apartments on the upper floor of the Vatican, formerly occupied by Cardinal Antonelli, in order that the room on the lower floor, where many of the arrangements for the conclave of 1875 are still existing, may be prepared so that the election of the next Pope may be held without a moment's unnecessary delay. It is remembered that a majority of conclaves have been obliged to assemble during the summer."

AUSTRIA.

While Austria looks anxiously around at the hostile forces which are gathering near her frontier—while Hungary expresses her sympathy with Turkey, and the Slavs of the Empire proclaim for Russia—the Catholics of the Empire are looking after their own interests, and are forming a new party to defend the Church against un-Christian legislation:—

"Austria is now to have a Catholic party, the object of which will be to protect Catholic interests and prevent un-Christian legislation. The promoters have received a brief from the Holy Father approving of their object. They have also secured the aid of the Prince-Archbishop of Vienna and other prelates, and they have now issued an address to the Catholics of all the territories subject to the Austrian crown, inviting them to meet in conference in Vienna on the 10th of next month. When the aggressive tactics of the infidel faction in Austria, as elsewhere, is called to mind, it will be seen that the new party has not been formed a day too soon."

OUTRAGES IN TURKEY.

The Turks are not learning wisdom in their generation. Europe cannot tolerate persistent persecution of the Christian subjects of the Porte, and yet we hear that this persecution is rampant still. We learn from the correspondent of *Les Missions Catholiques* that:—

"In Roumelia and Anatolia there is a renewal of vexatious persecution against the Christians. It is sufficient that the person injured be a Christian in order that the aggressive Mussulman may enjoy complete impunity. The guilty are summoned by the communities—by the Patriarch—but they are set free by the Mussulman authorities. In the district of Moneh (Armenia) a Gregorian priest has been assassinated by the Mussulmans; neither the reclamations of the Christians of the district nor the repeated applications of their Patriarch to the Sublime Porte had any success in obtaining justice. Impudently by impunity, other Mussulmans of the same district brought a little dog into a church, placed him on the altar, and compelled a Gregorian priest to baptize and confirm him."

ORANGEISM IN ULSTER.

It is well known that the Catholics of Ulster are more numerous than the Protestants, and yet most of the Government appointments and positions of trust are in the hands of the Protestant minority. But Orangeism in Ulster is less powerful than it was; the Catholics are working to the front in localities in which they were sometime ago unheard of. Meanwhile we learn that:—

"Mr. Fay, the patriotic M.P., for Cavan, is soon to call the attention of the House of Commons to the injustice of continuing to appoint Orange magistrates in Ireland. Mr. Fay, the member for Cavan, is about to undertake that honourable duty. It is, indeed, most anomalous that in a country in which the vast majority of the population is Catholic, the magisterial bench should be largely occupied by men who belong to a society of which the fundamental principle is deep hatred to the Catholic religion—a society, too, whose members plotted to keep Queen Victoria from the throne because she was educated by the Duke of Sussex, the friend of Catholic Emancipation!"

BISMARCK.

Bismarck has left Berlin! So says the latest telegrams. He has in fact fallen from his high estate, and he "retires" under a cloud. When Bismarck goes, the destiny of Germany may be changed, and, of a surety, the Church will have its own again:—

"The fall of Bismarck is undoubtedly the event of the week. 'The man of blood and iron,' who humiliated Denmark, Austria and France, persecuted the Church after the relentless fashion of a Roman emperor, made his master an emperor and himself a prince, has been at last obliged to let go the reins of power. On Easter Sunday—his birthday—he answered the felicitations of William I. by a request for permission to retire from his twofold office of Chancellor and Minister of Foreign Affairs of the German Empire, and although he may still nominally hold these posts—a supposition not at all to be taken for granted—he is, in reality no longer despot of Germany."

HOME RULE IN ALSACE AND LORRAINE.

Germany tried a few years of terrorism in Alsace and Lorraine, and discovered that that kind of rule was only calculated to widen the gap between the Government and the people. Germany then tried a little conciliation with little better effect. Now Germany is about to make a step in advance, and Home Rule for Alsace and Lorraine is likely to be an accomplished fact. A contemporary says:—

"Since the war of 1870, or rather the peace of 1871, Alsace and Lorraine had been treated by Germany somewhat after the fashion in which Ireland was treated by Cromwell. Military dictatorship has prevailed there all the time. Now the German Government have laid a bill before the Reichstag by which the whole legislative power in matters concerning Alsace and Lorraine is to be vested in the legislature of the province. The Catholic member, Herr Von Schorlemer-Alst, rather deprecates the new arrangement and says:—

"Apart from the motions of the prospect party I see in all the proposals before us nothing but a strengthening of the dictatorship in the worst direction, that is to say, by surrounding it with constitutional ornaments."

"But still, from a Home Ruler's point of view, it cannot but be applauded, calculated, as it is, to give the new provinces within a comparatively short time all that Ireland has been striving for in vain since the day when the union was established."

BIGGAR AND PARNELL.

The policy of obstruction pursued by Messrs Biggar and Parnell in the Imperial House of Commons is causing tribulation. They are snubbed and denounced and scouted at, but they fight bravely on the whole. The *Nation* says:—

"The question of the Irish policy has come very prominently to the front this week. The tactics of Messrs. Parnell and Biggar in the House of Commons on Monday night week have evoked a regular *ullalane* from the British press. *Mayfair* produced the members for Meath and Cavan have produced a deadlock in Parliament. An individual who signs himself 'M.P.' makes his moan about the 'obstructives' in the *Times*, and the leading journal replies by making an *ad misericordiam* appeal to Mr. Butt."

"Last week it was rumored that the Irish party had passed a vote of censure on Messrs. Parnell and Biggar. This report turned out to be without foundation. At the same time, it would appear that the majority of the Home Rule members, including Mr. Butt, disapprove of a policy of obstruction. Yesterday a resolution, dealing with this important matter, was to be considered by the Council of the League, and if that body followed the advice of the various branches of the Confederation in Great Britain, its decision must have been emphatically in favour of vigorous measures. Talking of the Home Rule party, it may be as well to note here that Captain Nolan has resigned his post as one of its 'Whips,' and has been succeeded by Lord Francis Conyngham. We are sure the latter will discharge his new duties efficiently and zealously, but he cannot hope to surpass his predecessor in either efficiency or zeal."

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

France is herself again. Her army is equal to that of Germany, and she can look her foe defiantly in the face. She cannot indeed invade Germany—that is, we fear, hopeless so long as the contest is left between them—but Germany can no longer invade France. There will be no "panics" such as we witnessed a short time ago. The *Dublin Nation* thus writes of the situation:—

"A writer in *Blackwood*, who has just completed his third article on the growth and prosperity of the French army, sums up its actual force in these words: 'France cannot attack Germany; France, if invaded, can now most certainly defend herself.' When we speak of the French army, we have to divide it into three sections—the active, the reserved, and the territorial; and it is in each of these sections that thoroughly competent judges pronounce a highly favourable opinion. So, too, of the French military material it may be asserted that it is entirely reconstructed, the fortresses and entrenched camps are almost finished; the more important of the Paris forts are completed, and most of them are armed and also garrisoned. It may be mentioned that during the last half-dozen years a

sum of one hundred and sixty millions sterling has been expended on the organizing of the army, of which seventy millions have been specially devoted to what may be called material and defences. And it is especially remarkable that the new *reglement des manoeuvres* is considered to be the most efficient in Europe. If we return, just for one moment, to the main point of interest—namely, the numerical fighting force of France—we conclude it may be stated in this way: the total active army, 1,500,000; territorial army, 500,000; forest and coast guards, 25,000; total, 1,825,000. Deduct 250,000, who, having never served at all, must be regarded as soldiers on paper; deduct 300,000 who have been drilled for six months, but who cannot be regarded as efficient; deduct further half-a-million from the accepted active army, as having been not yet worked up to a high standard; and there would still remain eight hundred thousand of perfectly reliable troops."

CUBA.

The war in Cuba drags itself slowly along. General Martinez Campos promised great things when he entered upon the Campaign, but like all his predecessors, he has so far calculated without his host. The troops cannot stand the climate, and conscripts look upon it as almost certain and inglorious death, to be ordered to Cuba. The Insurgents possess a country which has been described as almost inaccessible to Spanish soldiery, although we are slow to believe where one man, can go, that another cannot follow. However we learn from Havana that:—

"General Martinez Campos has commenced a forward movement in the central department; he is reported to be at Puerto Principe, but the bulk of his troops are not there yet. A military camp and settlement called Dominquez, on the Foocha line, caught fire and was entirely destroyed; it contained military provision warehouses, barracks for wounded men, bakeries, telegraphic station, and cavalry stables. The loss is said to be \$2,000,000. A large provision train is reported to have been captured by Maximo Gomez in the neighbourhood of Remedios."

PROGRESS OF THE CHURCH IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF NEW YORK.

The progress of the Church has been in no part of the world more noticeable than it has been of late years in America. We take the following significant account of the progress of the Church at Brooklyn from the *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*. But as it is at Brooklyn, so it is all over the world—Catholicism is progressing everywhere:—

"Sixty years ago there was not a Catholic place of worship in this city; now there are forty-five. Sixty years ago, what few Catholics there were in Brooklyn were compelled to cross to St. Peter's Church, in Barclay Street, New York, to attend divine service. St. Peter's was the first and for a long time the only Catholic Church in New York. Brooklyn was formed into a diocese by the Holy See in the year 1853, and the Very Rev. John Loughlin, then Vicar-General of New York, was appointed Bishop. He was consecrated in St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, on October 3, 1853, by the Most Rev. Cajetan Bedini, Archbishop of Thebes, then *nuncio* from the Pope, and subsequently Cardinal. Bishop Loughlin made St. James's Church his cathedral. Watching with pride the rapid growth of his church he determined to build a cathedral which would be as fine as any on this continent, and on June 21, 1868, the corner-stone of the new building was laid. Situated on the block bounded by Gates, Lafayette, Vanderbilt, and Clermont Avenues, the church is but partly completed, work having been shut down on it nearly two years ago. Cardinal McCloskey, then archbishop, delivered an address at the laying of the corner-stone, in which he spoke of the time when a boy he crossed the East River in a small boat, to attend St. Peter's Church, New York."

"Attached to nearly all the Catholic churches are both male and female schools, some of them having nearly 2,000 scholars. Besides, the Catholics own a college, several hospitals, and orphan asylums, as well as a home for aged persons."

MR. BUTT'S LAND BILL.

In Ulster the tenant farmers have a "custom" which secures for them all the advantages of tenant right. This "custom" recognises fixity of tenure, and the right of the tenant, to sell his interest in his holding. One of the provisions of Mr. Butt's Land Bill is to legalize the Ulster custom, and to extend it to the whole of Ireland. This would simply fix the "custom" as a law, and secure the tenants in the possession of the land. Another part of Mr. Butt's Land Bill is to remedy certain defects in the Land Act of 1870; and a third part of the bill confers perpetuity of tenure. We give underneath the opinion of the *London Standard*, a paper hostile to any popular movement in Ireland, and it is encouraging to notice that there is a good chance of Mr. Butt's Land Bill becoming law at no distant date:—

"As regards the former object," says the *Standard*, "there can be no doubt that sooner or later it will be attained. If the Ulster custom is good for one province it cannot be bad for the other three. And

every one will admit that the intention of the Legislature should not be allowed to be defeated by mere defects of language. It has been ruled, for example, that if a tenant surrenders his holding to obtain a lease, he thereby forfeits his right to compensation for improvements. It is certain that this was not the intention of Parliament; and it is obvious that the ruling must operate as a bar against leases, which it ought to be our endeavour to encourage. The two first parts of Mr. Butt's bill, then seem reasonable and expedient in themselves. The third, we (says the *Ulster Examiner*) may add, it objects to. But we may further remark that there is a large number of the tenant advocates of Ireland who would be quite satisfied if the Ulster Tenant Right, which, the *Standard* indicates will sooner or later be obtained, were extended to the whole of Ireland. Without, for our own part, holding that such a move would be a complete settlement of the question in the sense of fixity of tenure, yet we must own we should think its accomplishment would be an enormous gain."

CATHOLIC MISSION AMONG THE NEGROES.

The Mission work among the negroes in the Southern States is going bravely on. We learn that in South Carolina alone.

"When, about two years ago the mission was undertaken, there were scarcely twenty colored Catholics in Charleston who could be induced to attend at church. But the statistics furnished by Father Vigneron, who is in charge of the mission, show that in the first eleven months, that is, from February, 1875, to December 31st of the same year, there were 47 infant and 43 adult baptisms; while during the year 1876 the baptisms amounted to 45 infants and 62 adults; besides, at the beginning of 1877 there were 10 persons under instruction for baptism. During the same period about 100 until then indifferent, were gathered in, instructed, made their First Communion, and are now practical Catholics. This is as yet the only mission opened in South Carolina; still the State has a negro population of some 400,000, many of whom might be brought into 'the one fold' if laborers could be supplied to work among them. The harvest is indeed great; but, alas! of laborers there are scarcely any. From the other missions (Baltimore, Upper Marlborough and Louisville) no statistics have yet reached us; but the accounts coming from them are most cheering."

THE FIRE AT THE SOUTHERN HOTEL, ST. LOUIS, MO.

It is rumored that nearly 150 lives have been lost at the burning of the Southern Hotel, St. Louis. The scenes are described as something like those that occurred at the burning of the Brooklyn Theatre. The Hotel cost \$500,000, and a few thousand more would have provided the means of escape. A contemporary is of opinion that:—

"It is evident that much of the loss of life by the burning of the Southern Hotel is due to the fact that the floors of the structure were pierced by elevator shafts. The fire originated in the basement. The roof was in flames thirty minutes afterward; and in another half hour the walls began to fall in. This was rapid work; and when we consider that the immense building was filled with people who were accustomed only to use the elevators, we must look for a large destruction of human life. As the fire began in the lowest part of the house, the smoke soon filled all the floors, and the flames rapidly mounted the flues and shafts. Panic-stricken people, chiefly strangers in the hotel, blinded by smoke, could not possibly find their way through the maze of passages with which the St. Louis caravansary, like most of its class, abounded. It is a melancholy reflection that no precaution, no good advice, can prevent many deaths when a fire breaks out in a crowded building. Nevertheless, in this case, as in numerous others, the mortality may be largely charged to faulty construction."

THE CELTIC TONGUE.

We rejoice to notice that a vigorous effort is being made in Dublin to revive the Celtic language. Dr. MacHale has already translated into Irish verse the *Melodies of Moore*, and the *Iliad of Homer*, and he has introduced the language into schools in his diocese. In Dublin the new society is progressing favorably, and the *Catholic Times* thus hails the prospect of success:—

"We hail with sincere pleasure the movement in progress to arrest the decay of the Irish language. For twenty years it has been fading with painful rapidity. Wales clings to the younger sister of the Irish Erse, and Scotland has declared that the Gaelic shall not perish. It was the language of Oliver Plunkett, and of St. Lawrence O'Toole. The Four Masters bequeathed a priceless treasure in the Erse. It enshrined the grand old Breton laws, which are even now models of ancient jurisprudence. The monk in his cell, whose learning was once the admiration of Europe, gave his homilies to posterity in the Celtic language. It was Celtic skill that carved the Tara Brooch, and Celtic genius that conceived and created the unsurpassable Book of Kells. The priest who offered up the Sacrifice at the Mass rock, in the dreadful penal era, delivered his exhortations to virtue and patience in the same speech. A few—a very few—have striven, at much sacrifice, to discharge the obligations resting on an entire people. O'Curry, O'Donovan, Petrie, Madden, MacHale, Bourke, and O'Looney, have been almost the only saviours. Some of the Young Ireland leaders studied the Erse with a passionate devotion, and Thomas Davis and Clarence Mangan, have left some beautiful translations in verse. With two distinguished ex-

ceptions, however, the modern Irish scholars have done but half their task. They have simply re-dressed the Irish literature in English garments. The exceptions are the great Archbishop of Tuam, and the erudite Canon Ulick Bourke."

PURCHASING TENANTS.

The following extract from the *Freeman* relates to an important subject:—

"A second return shows in effect the working of Part III. of the Land Act, by declaring the cases in which 'charging orders' have been made in favour of the Board of Works in respect of advances to tenants for the purchase of their holdings. It may be said at once that up to the close of 1875, 372 tenant-farmers had secured those advances, and in part or whole bought in their holdings. Of these many Ulster claims no less than 258; Munster, 61; Leitster, 43; and in Connaught only 9. Sixty-nine of the purchases covered a hundred acres or over; 75 were purchases of between 50 and 100 acres; 78 between 30 and 50 acres; and so on in lessening numbers to 43 lots under ten acres. Charging orders, however, have not been made in all cases of purchase under the Land Act; and as to other transactions the return is silent."

ST. PATRICK NOT A SCOTCHMAN.

The attempt to prove St. Patrick a Scotchman, has neither been successful nor encouraging to its supporters. During a recent visit to Scotland, Father Burke, the illustrious Dominican, gave a lecture on Christian Ireland, and is reported as follows:—

"Father Burke, the illustrious Dominican, delivered in Glasgow, under Archbishop Eyr's presidency, one of his most eloquent lectures on 'The first Easter Sunday of Christian Ireland.' In Scotland, he said, he felt as if he were addressing his countrymen at home. They were almost within sight of that holy, ancient isle from which they and their fathers had sprung. (Cheers.) Then they were in the land of Celtic people like themselves. That must be some mitigation to their exile. (Cheers.) He had chosen the first Easter Sunday of Christian Ireland as the subject of his lecture, because it recalled to Irishmen wherever they were the Easter morning that saw Patrick, the Bishop, stand upon the hill of Tara, and all Ireland grouped round him to hear for the first time in the Irish language the glorious name of Jesus Christ. (Cheers.) Fourteen hundred and forty-five years ago, when Patrick landed in Ireland for the second time, history revealed to them that Ireland had a well developed and material life, although England was but a desert land. But Ireland had no spiritual life until her Apostle came from heaven and from Rome with the message of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. (Cheers.) He held that there was no man living under the sun who had such reason to be proud of himself and his people as an Irishman, for who could trace a nobler pedigree, illustrated with nobler virtues, and defaced with fewer crimes than the Irishman? With all his love for Scotland, he would not admit that St. Patrick was a Scotchman. (Cheers.) He believed the youth was dragged from his father's home from the northern coast of Brittany or France. St. Patrick was the only man who converted a whole nation and a whole people to the truth of God, whose preaching never cost him an hour's sorrow, a tear of grief, nor a drop of blood. Whatever persecutions the Irish people had to encounter in the future as in the past, they would be true to the faith, the eternal blessing of Ireland—Catholicity."

A vote of thanks to Father Burke and the chairman terminated the proceedings.

THE EASTERN WAR CLOUD.

The clouds thicken in the East. War is now more than likely—it is almost certain. Where or how it will end, no one can predict. Nearly all the powers are restive, because nearly all have great interests at stake. Our latest telegrams tell us that:—

VIENNA, April 16.—The Grand Duke Nicholas reviewed the army of the Pruth yesterday. Nine new Russian army corps are en route to join the southern army.

LONDON, April 16.—England and Austria are offering mediation on the Eastern question under promise of a review of the treaty of Paris. Negotiations upon this basis may last throughout the present month.

WASHINGTON, April 16.—A telegram received at the Navy Department yesterday from the Lieut. Commander of the steamer "Gettysburg" at Constantinople, reports war imminent. The Russian Embassy was to leave Constantinople to-day.

LONDON, April 16.—A Peith despatch says it is expected war will be declared at Kischeneff, April the 21st.

VIENNA, April 16.—The Turkish ambassador here remarked vaguely that there would be no war.

VIENNA, April 16.—It is rumored that the Porte shows an inclination to offer voluntarily to cede Austria certain districts in the Herzegovina, which will increase the strategic importance of Dalmatia. Bosnian refugees now in Austrian territory number, 110,962, who cost their entertainers 300,000 florins per month; if in consequence of the insurrection, this number should be doubled, Austria might be compelled to cross the frontier with an armed force, to localize the insurrection. With this view, Count Szapary has received orders to make every preparation at the frontier for such necessity.

LONDON, April 16.—A Vienna correspondent says the Czar is expected to stay at Kischeneff for ten days. Extensive floods prevail throughout Ungheni and Jassy. The Pruth is much swollen. The railway from Ungheni to Kischeneff, on which the army depends, is in a very insecure state, and engineers apprehend great difficulties in keeping up service during the passage of the troops.

A NIGHT IN LAUGHTON WOODS.

CHAPTER I.

It was a clear bright morning, hardly cold enough to be in season, for it only wanted a week to Christmas.

The Castle of Hurstmonceux was full of stir; a group of gentlemen stood in the inner court; horses were being led out, pages and grooms were running here and there, and the sunshine flickered over all.

In the reign of King Henry VIII. the castle of Hurstmonceux was a fine specimen of the castellated mansion of the previous century, filling up the gap between the stern Norman castle, with its frowning keep and dungeon-like windows, and the manor-house of the succeeding Tudor period, with oriel windows and twisted chimney-stacks.

It had been built by Sir Roger de Fienes, one of the heroes of Agincourt; and although securely had not been forgotten in its mode of construction, picturesque and the habitable had been far more regarded than in preceding ages.

It was nearly square in form, and surrounded by a moat, over which a bridge led to the gate-house, flanked by massive machicolated round towers and angle turrets. Within the gateway was the great, or, as it was called, the Cloistered court; in this were the hall, the chapel, and all the chief apartments. Beyond it, again, were two smaller courts, and in the first of these was the group already spoken of.

Two of the gentlemen had mounted their horses; and these were Thomas, Lord Dacre of Hurstmonceux, and his cousin and chief counsellor, Sir Ralph de Fienes.

A servant stood beside another horse, but Sir Ralph told him they did not require attendance. "We are best alone, Dacre," he said; and they both rode slowly through the courts to the gateway. They paused here beneath the lofty round towers, and then crossed the drawbridge at full gallop, and rode towards the sea.

As the horses' feet clattered on the drawbridge a fair young face looked out from one of the lattices of the Cloistered court.

It was the face of a girl of sixteen; her blue eyes and fair hair made her look even younger. Young as she seemed, there was decision and strength of purpose in the firmly-set chin and chiselled lips, and her broad forehead and well-cut eyebrows spoke of intellect also. Her hair fell in long golden ringlets round her shoulders.

Had Joan de Fienes been a few years older, or had she lived nearer the court, her hair would doubtless have been tortured after the fantastic fashions of those times; her dress, too, would have been of a more cumbersome texture; but at remote Hurstmonceux she had grown up like a wild bird rose—the darling of her brother and his dependents.

There was a troubled look on her bright face, as she sat musing at the open lattice.

"I will see Dacre alone when he returns," she said at last. "I could not help hearing what Ralph said this morning, but Dacre shall know that I heard it. Ralph is not true; he has a false face; he shall not persuade my brother to act against his conscience."

She rose, and passed from her chamber along a matted gallery, till she came to a spiral brick staircase leading to the chapel.

CHAPTER II.

BROTHER AND SISTER.

The two horsemen rode slowly towards Pevensey. Sir Ralph was taller and older than his companion; he was fair-haired, but his skin had the scorched, fiery tint of exposure. It did not suit well with the small restless grey eyes, for ever peering through the irregular tawny brows that overhung them, like the jagged eaves of a barn. He was studying his cousin's frank, manly face—a face that spoke more of honour and loving kindness than of worldly wisdom. Scarcely more than four-and-twenty, Lord Dacre was as handsome as he was good; and he rode his horse with the ease of an accomplished gentleman.

He started from a reverie when his cousin spoke.

"If I did not know better, Dacre, I should think you were afraid of Sir Nicholas Pelham?"

"And if I tell the truth, I shall say I am afraid to do an unknighly action. Snore as much as you like, Ralph, such names are leaving us quite fast enough; but I see no reason why the chivalrous spirit is to forsake us also. What else have we to distinguish us from these rich burghers, who each day encroach on our privileges?"

"Well, but, my good cousin and lord, Sir Nicholas Pelham, of Laughton, is one of these identical burghers—knights, as you know, by our late ever-to-be-lamented craft of money-bag memory. He insults the noble craft by this whim of his, that no buck shall fall in Laughton Woods before Christmas-tide; and I am resolved to thwart the old curmudgeon!"

"Then go into his woods by daylight, and strike down a hart-royal, if you are so obstinate; but this midnight plan seems to me treacherous and, as I said, unknighly."

Here a small object darted from behind a heap of stones at the side of the uneven road. Lord Dacre's horse plunged violently, and while he was trying to quiet it the creature ran to his cousin, and held something up to him, saying a few words in a shrill child's voice. Dacre only distinguished "will not fail you to-night," and then his cousin threw the token (a bit of stag's horn) into the road, and, with a furious oath, dashed forward; his horse's heels striking the child down as he galloped off.

The young lord reined up his beast, and dismounted.

He lifted up the poor ragged little urchin from the chalky walk on which he had fallen. He was more frightened than hurt; his anxiety seemed to be as to what he had done to anger the other gentleman.

"Why, my boy," said Dacre, kindly, "you frightened his horse; there's a great for you;" and springing into his saddle, he galloped towards his cousin, who was now coming back quickly.

"Do you know, Ralph, you nearly killed your urchin?"

"Was he stunned?" said Sir Ralph de Fienes. He smiled, but the expression of his eyes was more restless than ever.

"No, only for a minute or two. He seemed anxious to know how he could have angered you, and I told him he had frightened your horse. Why, you look scared, Ralph! I did not think you so tender-hearted. The child is quits for a fright. I must tell Joan about our adventure."

"Call her 'Empress Joan,'" said his cousin, with a sneer. "Her rule over you is imperial. You should ask her advice about the midnight chase."

Lord Dacre looked annoyed, and tried to change the conversation, but his cousin subtly pursued it; and, before they returned, his specious eloquence had wrung a reluctant consent to his scheme.

As soon as they had dismounted, Dacre turned suddenly from his companion. He went up one of the curious spiral staircases, along a broad rush-strewed gallery, and entered a small chamber at the end of it.

It was a pleasant, bright room; the ceiling was low, but a deep oriel window seemed to attract all the rays of the afternoon sun, which came streaming through the gold and crimson diamonds that surrounded the "alaune," or wolf-dog (the cognisance of the De Fienes), and gave to the rush-strewed

floor the appearance of a rich carpet. Near the door a maid was working diligently at an embroidery frame, and in the oriel itself Joan de Fienes sat on a low stool, caressing a noble wolf-hound, which might have passed for the original of the "alaune" above his head. Joan started up when she saw her brother.

"You good kind Dacre, to come to me just when I wanted to see you so much!"

"What is it that my pet wants to see me about?"

Lord Dacre kissed her fondly, and placed himself beside her in a cushioned seat in the oriel, almost the only luxury in the chamber. Joan turned to her maiden.

"You can leave us, Cecily," and then she looked up at her brother. "Dacre, I do not like our cousin Ralph. He never came here while our mother lived; why is he here so often now?"

"He is my guest, Joan. Will not that content you?"

He was not pleased with her question. On the way home Ralph had taunted him successfully, and had asked him how much longer he meant to obey the rule of a girl of sixteen.

"No, brother, that does not content me," and, all-unconsciously, she looked reprovingly in her brother's face.

He turned away, for he felt a frown gathering. Had Joan guessed the extent of his displeasure, she had been spared much after sorrow, and Lord Dacre's future might have been less tragical; but he had always consulted freely with her, and it seemed her duty to warn him.

"Dacre, I must tell you what happened this morning. I was in the still-room, waiting for Dame Margery. The window was open, and you and Ralph came and talked beneath it. I did not listen, but, before I could avoid it, I heard Ralph propose to make a midnight attack on the deer in Laughton Woods. I knew well that you would not consent to aught so unknighly, but I cannot like Ralph for even daring to make such a proposal to you."

Her brother started up vehemently.

"I, faith, you have begun to watch me early—" He checked himself, and paced silently up and down the room.

A weaker-natured girl would have succeeded better than Joan did now. Instead of bursting into tears, and caressing her brother, she stood still, looking at him.

How had she displeased Dacre? He had never been angry with her before. For some minutes she stood trying to resolve what to do. Before she could decide, her brother walked up to her, and kissed her forehead.

"You are a good child, Joan. I am not angry; but you must not interfere in what you cannot understand." And he left the room.

Poor Joan's heart swelled beyond endurance. Those few words seemed to have raised a barrier between her and her fondly-loved brother that she had never dreamed of as possible.

She had sense enough to see that he would not have said he was not angry with her, if he had not considered that he had something to forgive.

"And what?" For an instant the proud blood of the De Fienes mounted to her brow. "For trying to save him from committing a crime!"

Then her woman's nature came to her aid, and she wept long and passionately.

Her tears effaced all bitter feelings, and made her willing to take the blame herself. She would trust to Dacre's own sense of right.

But as evening fell, and the supper hour drew near, when she would be expected to join her brother and his friends, she felt an unmountable reluctance to meet Dacre again for the first time in the presence of Ralph. She longed to throw herself into her brother's arms, and own that she had been presumptuous; but she could only do this alone, and she knew Dacre would not seek her again that evening. A nervous feeling whispered, "You will be pale, downcast; your eyes are swollen with weeping; you will not dare to look in your brother's face; he will think you sullen and un-reconciled—wait till the morning and then see him alone."

The longer she hesitated, the more reluctant she became to face her brother surrounded by his guests; and by the time her maidens entered to summon her, she looked and felt so ill that grave Dame Margery was called in and pronounced her only fit to go to bed.

CHAPTER III.

LAUGHTON WOODS.

It was a clear moonlight. As the castle bell sounded twelve, two dark figures passed through the Cloistered court, and were permitted egress by the sleepy warder of the gateway tower. After a short interval two others passed out. They soon joined their companions among the trees of the chestnut avenue on the other side of the moat.

"Lead the way, Ralph," murmured the voice of Lord Dacre; "you are our leader to-night."

Sir Ralph remonstrated, but he went on in advance of the others.

They soon entered Laughton Woods. The moon shone in full splendour over the leafless branches of the noble trees. The white stems of the beeches and Spanish chestnuts looked ghostlike under its pale light.

"Hist!" said Ralph. "We must be wary, for, if I mistake not, we are near the quarry."

They went on with stealthy steps and hushed voices. Almost as he spoke, a broad sheet of water appeared, glistening like a lake of silver through the trees.

They halted. Standing at its brink, evidently listening to the sound of their footsteps, stood a noble stag, his fully-antlered head thrown proudly over his shoulder.

Ralph cautiously raised his crossbow, the bolt whizzed through the air, and the stag bounded into the water—a dark broken line across its now rippling silver surface showing the direction he had taken.

But before they could think of pursuit, footsteps were heard close at hand, and rough voices commanded them to yield. The park-keepers were upon them.

There was a brief fierce struggle. The moon had become partially obscured, and amid the confusion and imperfect light and clashing of steel was audible. Hitherto Lord Dacre had parried the blows aimed at him with his crossbow, but he suddenly felt his sword drawn from its sheath by an unseen hand. He turned to recover it, and, as he did so, his arms were seized on either side; at the same instant the keeper nearest him dropped on the turf with a deep groan.

The small party of marauders were soon overpowered, and led away. The clouds passed on, and the scene was again left alone with the moonlight as before. No—not as before. In that brief moment a life had been taken—a soul had been hurried into eternity.

Joan rose early, eager to seek her brother, and beg his forgiveness.

She knew he visited his pet falcon every morning, and this was a favourite meeting-place for the brother and sister. Sir Ralph did not love the gentle science; there was no fear of his joining them.

Dacre was not there, and Joan inquired of the falconer if he had seen his lord.

some way connected therewith: "Where is your lord?"

"Mistress, 'tis a heavy cross to be laid on you, and you so young!"—the old man shook his head, and looked at her affectionately—"but you were ever strong of heart, and, to my thinking, you may help in this strait. My lord is on the road to London."

Joan uttered an exclamation of surprise, but the old man's deeply sorrowful manner enchained her attention.

"Last night, 'tis said, though I cannot credit the tale, our lord killed one of the keepers of the deer in Laughton Woods, and he is taken to London to be tried for murder."

Joan turned deadly white. The words she had overheard flashed on her mind, and she doubted not the truth of one part of the charge.

"And Sir Ralph de Fienes?" she said, so firmly that the old man scarcely believed his ears.

"Nay, I heard naught of him, Mistress Joan. The two other gentlemen who were here with my lord are prisoners on the same charge, but no one seems to speak about Sir Ralph being mixed up in it. Perhaps he is here still."

The old man paused, and looked at Joan, as if expecting her to show some natural signs of grief or horror; but after the deadly sickness that the first shock occasioned had passed away, her firm belief in her brother's innocence of the actual crime imputed to him, and her fearless persuasion that his guiltlessness must be as apparent to all as to herself, obscured her perception of the danger he was in.

"Stephen, I must go at once to London; make ready for the journey."

"And what will you do there, Mistress Joan?" said the old man, sadly, although her undaunted bearing gave him better hope than he had been able to give himself.

"You said just now that I could help—God will send me wisdom; and if I can do nothing else, I can comfort Lord Dacre. How soon will all be ready?"

"In two hours," said the old man, after a few minutes' thought; and he left the mews more quickly than might have been expected from his age and stooping figure.

Joan returned to her chamber; but on her way she encountered Sir Ralph de Fienes.

She was passing him with an irrefragable shudder, when he stopped; and with an affectation of great concern, asked if she had heard the mischance that had befallen her brother?

Joan bowed her head affirmatively, and then fixed her eyes steadily on his. With a strong effort she restrained the accusation that was ready to burst from her lips, and, turning abruptly from him, she entered her chamber.

When she rejoined Stephen he scarcely recognised her. She had attired herself in a riding-suit of her mother's. Her golden ringlets were all hidden beneath the close-sitting coil of those times, over which she wore an ample muffler; and when she turned to address the waiting-woman who stood ready to accompany her, she spoke in the calm measured tones of one of mature years.

Every trace of girlhood seemed to have left her; and old Stephen, as he helped his lady to mount, felt himself as much under her commands as ever he had been under those of her lady mother.

CHAPTER IV.

THE BEAUCHAMP TOWER.

Lord Dacre sat alone in the upper chamber of the Beauchamp Tower—the fatal chamber in which so many noble princely hearts had throbbled amid the alternations of hope and disappointment, only to be killed by the axe of the executioner on the blood-stained little green within the Tower.

Here the fair unfortunate Anne Boleyn had received the intelligence of her doom; while in the chamber beneath the miserable Geoffrey Pole, the betrayer of his own mother and brother to the scaffold, was even then undergoing the sentence of perpetual imprisonment.

Lord Dacre sat pondering deeply, but not on the doom that was said to await every inhabitant of that fatal tower.

He had that day been tried for the murder of the park-keeper in Laughton Woods, and against his own better judgment, by the advice of his cousin Ralph, had pleaded "Guilty."

The sound of footsteps on the staircase made him look up. The door was unlocked, and Joan stood beside him—close, close beside him, her arms round his neck, her lips pressed on his cheek, her whole frame heaving with the sob so long restrained. No one would have recognised the calm self-possessed girl who left the grey walls of Hurstmonceux.

But her mere presence, spite of her agitation, brought marvellous comfort to the prisoner.

A bright smile spread from lips to eyes; it seemed as though Joan's golden ringlets had shed sunshine through the gloomy room.

"Welcome, dearest," he said.

But he let Joan weep on; he knew her deep reserved nature too well to stifle prematurely such unusual and, as he rightly conjectured, such suppressed emotion.

At length he gently and tenderly raised her drooping head.

"Why, my own sweet sister, are you changed into one of the fabled water-spirits who weep their lovers away?"

Joan smiled, and dried her eyes.

"It gives me good hope, dear brother, to hear you speak so gaily. Things cannot be as I was led to believe. Is the trial over?"

"Yes, my child—and here, spite of all his efforts, the grave look returned—"and I have pleaded 'Guilty!'"

"Guilty! Oh, brother, why did you do that? I am sure you never murdered any one!" exclaimed Joan, clasping her hands.

"A friend told me it was the best course to take. All testify against me, and in such a hand-to-hand struggle it is hard to say who struck the blow. I never drew my sword; it was snatched from the sheath by some unknown hand, and its bloodstained evidence goes against me. I know I did not strike the blow."

"Then why plead a falsehood?"

"It is not really a falsehood, dear girl. I was the chief of this marauding party, and am, of course, answerable for the mischief. Would I had been more patient with you, Joan, when you strove to turn me from my mad purpose! I believe I should have listened if you had not been so hard on Ralph."

"And it was his fault, after all?" said Joan, very seriously.

"No—no; we will not quarrel with poor Ralph; let bygones be bygones. He is my best friend and adviser here. I scarcely know what I should do without him. Joan, dearest, remember he is next of kin, and should any evil befall me, he is your lawful protector. You must learn to love him for my sake, darling."

"Only one question, my own loved brother," said Joan, repressing a shudder, and kissing him; "Did Ralph advise you to plead 'Guilty?'"

"Yes, darling. These mad freaks have been common of late, and Ralph thought by pleading 'guilty' I should propitiate the King; for it seems he has expressed his determination to end such disorders."

An expression of pain flitted across Joan's face; but she did not recur to the subject.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ST. PATRICK.

ANOTHER GREAT SERMON BY FATHER BURKE.

The Saint's Life, Studies and Virtues.

THE PERMANENCY OF HIS WORK.

Father Burke is inexhaustible. Often as he has lectured on St. Patrick, the following panegyric, which he delivered on St. Patrick's Day last, at St. Saviour's Dublin, in presence of an immense congregation, is, if possible, his finest tribute to the great Apostle of Ireland:—

"And Jesus, answering, said, 'Behold the Kingdom of God is within you.'" These words, dearly beloved, are taken from the seventeenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. Luke, and they were spoken by the Son of God to the Jews, even unto the Pharisees, but in their fullest and highest meaning they apply especially to the Apostles. "The Kingdom of God," He says, "is in you. If men are to enter into that kingdom, it must be through you; whatever the Kingdom of God, My Kingdom, means, must be published, taught and exemplified by you." And therefore, dearly beloved, amongst all her saints in their various orders the Holy Church of God gives the first, the highest and the most important place to Her Apostles. Before her martyrs, before her confessors, before her holy, consecrated virgins, although they are the crown of peculiar glory, come the Apostles, first of all. And now consider briefly what this apostleship means. It is clear from the Scriptures that when our Divine Lord spoke, as he frequently did, of His own Kingdom, calling it at one time, "My Kingdom," and another time calling it "the Kingdom of God," He meant precisely and definitely the Holy Church which He was about to found upon earth. For the Kingdom of Heaven, as He calls it, cannot mean the Heaven of the blessed, where they see God face to face, and why? Because Christ our Lord, when He speaks of the Kingdom of Heaven which He was about to found—namely, His Holy Church—attributes to it certain qualities, certain facts that are not found in the heaven of His glory. For instance, in one place He says, "The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto the net which a man casts into the sea, and in which he takes up everything, good and bad." Now, it is clear that this Kingdom of Heaven cannot be the kingdom of the glorious heaven above, for there is nothing bad there, only the good; whereas in the Church upon earth we have her children good and bad, those whom she encourages, those whom she sanctifies, and those over whom she weeps, seeking their conversion and their turning to God. The Kingdom of Heaven, therefore, of which the Saviour speaks means the Church. And turning to His Apostles He said, "Amen, I say unto you, the Kingdom of Heaven is in you, you are its heralds, you are to go forth the light of the world." As He calls them elsewhere, "vos estis lucis mundi"—"you are to illumine all men, that they may see your light, and not only your light flashing upon their intellects, and flooding their souls with light, but that they may see also your works and your saintly deeds, and in thine give glory to your Father who is in heaven."

Now, dearly beloved, why does the Church put the Apostles at the head of her saints? For the simple reason that every thing of good and sanctity that there is in man or in the world, must come to man through divine faith. Whoever creates faith in the soul of man is the true father of that soul; whoever giveth the light to a nation is the real father of that nation. It is not only in that light that the life of a man's soul begins, but the life of a nation begins, and therefore of our Divine Lord it is written, "In Him was light, but the light was the light of men." Her divine life, her supernatural life, is no other than the light of divine faith, and all her gifts flow from this. "Whatever," says the Apostle, "is not of faith is a sin;" that is to say, wherever there is virtue available for eternal life, wherever there is virtue to be crowned in the Kingdom of God, and acknowledged by Him as genuine, that virtue must spring from faith; that virtue, no matter what form it takes, must be enlivened by divine faith. Therefore, elsewhere it is written that "without faith it is impossible to please God;" impossible; I care not how grand be the natural faculties of the intelligence or of the soul of man, if he has not faith, and that faith the one genuine, divine faith, he cannot please God. And hence the Apostles are the fathers of the faith, because they were chosen by Christ our Lord to spread the faith. Therefore are they the highest of the saints, and speaking of the Kingdom of God the Apostle tells us that it is founded upon the foundation of the Apostles. They are the foundation stone of the Church of God, upon which all the superedifice of purity, the holiness of godliness, in every form is built and erected.

THE MISSION OF THE CHURCH.

And, dearly beloved, why does He call His Church the kingdom of Heaven? For the simplest of all reasons. There are two Heavens mentioned in the Scripture—the heaven upon the earth and the Heaven above the throne of God—and both here and there the very essence of Heaven consists in the knowledge of God. Whoever knows God, whoever has a clear, accurate, supernatural knowledge of God, that man is in Heaven, whether on earth or in the kingdom of glory, by the very fact of the knowledge. The difference between the Heaven above and the heaven on earth does not lie in the knowledge, for it is quite the same. Any of us leading a good and holy life, and dying in the grace of God, and passing from earth to Heaven, beholds before the throne of the Most High only the things that he knew well on earth by divine faith. The manner of that knowledge is changed. Here, indeed, we know it, but we see it only darkly as in a glass, the cloud of faith is between us and God, and still we know. In Heaven that cloud is broken, the veil is rent, and we see even as we are seen; and therefore, although the knowledge does not change in a single iota, the condition of that knowledge and its manner is changed, but the Heaven remains the same. When, therefore, our Lord said to His apostles, "The Kingdom of Heaven is in you," He meant "the light of God is in you, and from you it must go forth unto the illumination of the Gentiles and the resurrection of the whole world."

Well, dearly beloved, the first of the apostles to whom Christ our Lord gave this word received it by direct and divine inspiration, and they went forth, and in every land their voices were heard, and the principal nations of the world were converted by them. They sowed the seed everywhere but they were only twelve in number, the world was wide; vast portions of it were not yet discovered or civilized and the work of the apostleship passed from the twelve who received it from Christ to the Holy Church of God in her one visible head, and she continued the work and became the apostle of the nations. Three hundred years and more rolled away, the light was spreading rapidly; but certain regions of the world, far away isolated islands in the ocean, great territories separated from the rest of the world by vast and difficult mountain ranges, remained still in barbarism and obscurity. And amongst these was an island far, far away in the western ocean.

IRELAND IN THE FOURTH CENTURY.

So far away that no foot of Roman legionary or

Tribune ever desecrated its soil; so far away that it was called amongst the ancients the *ultima thule*, or the last stretch and the outlying district of creation itself, known only to the ancient civilized nations of Greece and the East, known only by a vague tradition of extraordinary intellectuality, of desperate valor, and of an uncharity and unnatural barbarism and savagery of conduct amongst themselves. They were spoken of as men who united the greatest and most opposite qualities, at one time generous beyond all other men, at another time cruel, savage, and vindictive; their poetry was known to be, although barbaric, of the very highest kind; the land was famous for its richness, for the valor of its chieftains and people, but beyond these vague traditions of this far distant island, called by the Grecians "the most ancient land," called by others in the Celtic tongue "Ierne," or Ireland, nothing else was known. The fourth century was drawing to its close; already the year 400 had almost come upon us. It was about the year 386 or 390 when a king from this island of Ireland went forth with his war ships out upon the face of the ocean and scoured the northern shores of France, destroying the towns and villages, capturing the inhabitants and carrying them off into slavery. Now, this northern part of France which was ravaged by Niall of the Nine Hostages, the fierce though heroic Irish King—this northern coast of France was a most favored country both in nature and grace. It was fruitful and beautiful, it was also Christian, and already Christianity had flowered into all its holiness there. And a young man, only sixteen years of age, the son of a great noble in one of those northern cities on the coast of Brittany, was taken prisoner and carried into Ireland. He was sixteen years of age—born of Christian, Catholic parents—most carefully and luxuriously reared—and he tells us in his own confessions that up to that time he had scarcely learned to love God. Now he is taken suddenly from the bosom of his family, thrown into the hold of one of those warships of the Irish King, borne roughly across the boisterous ocean, and then flung on the northern coast of Ireland and sold as a slave—turned out in hunger and in nakedness to feed the cattle upon the cold, bleak mountains of the northern province of the land.

ST. PATRICK'S CAPTIVITY.

There he remained month after month, year after year, and in that bitter exile not knowing the language of those who were his masters—severely tasked, scourged and beaten, neglected and despised—this young Christian, Patrick, first turned his heart to God, for there was no hope or comfort left to him upon the earth. His young heart yearned for joy, but here and all round him was desolation and bitterness; and, finding no joy upon the earth, a happy necessity compelled him to turn to God—to that God whom he himself confesses he had hitherto neglected, though he had never violently offended Him by mortal sin. And so he began to pray, and the light of God streamed in upon his soul; he prayed day and night; to the enforced fasting he added as additional fasting of love; to the stripes that were inflicted upon him by the cruel, relentless hands of his pagan master, he added the voluntary discipline of penance, and he wept bitter tears for the slight sins and youthful follies of his age. And thus he prepared his soul; and after a few years, when he escaped from his exile and his slavery, he was already a saint and matured for God and for the great purposes for which God had destined him.

PATRICK THINKS ON IRELAND.

Returning to his native land, he thought at first that he would forget the land of his captivity, which had nothing but bitter memories for him; but strange to say, like every stranger that ever yet is known to have set foot in Ireland, there was something in the air that he breathed, although it was chilled with the northern winter, there was something in the soil on which he trod, there was something in the rude but generous, romantic character of those who had been so cruel to him, that drew his heart and his memory back to the land. He was already more than half-Irish, the natural heart of the man yearned for the land in which he had known nothing but tears, and now presently the Almighty God adds the supernatural longing of grace. "I was musing," he says, "after my return to my own people and to my own land, and even amid the joys of my restoration to them, I was musing and thinking with a sorrowful heart upon Ireland." How strange, how strange that his heart and his memory should go back to the land of his slavery and bitterness! "And in the night-time," he adds, "I heard a wailing sound as of voices carried across the salt sea of the western ocean, and it fell upon mine ears and said—'O youth! O young man of God, return to us once more and remain with us.' It was the voice of the Irish people," says Patrick, "and my heart failed within me." Then he determined that to this land and this people he would return. Then, even as Ruth cleaved to Naomi of old when she left the fair and luxurious land of Moab to return to her own country of Palestine, and Ruth said, "I will go with thee, and remain with thee, and thy people shall be my people, and thy God shall be my God," so Patrick turned his longing eyes to Ireland; he stretched out his hands over the sea, and said, "I will return to thee, O Ireland, strange and attractive land; I will go to thee and cast my lot in thee, and thy people shall be my people, but thy God shall not be my God, for I will teach thee of the true God, and thou shalt be the glory of the nations and the delight of God's holy Church and its brightest gem."

THIRTY YEARS' PREPARATION.

ACROSTIC.

Go sons of Erin proclaim your devotion
O'er to the centre of faith, love and hope,
Dare every danger o'er land and o'er ocean,
Solace the heart of our suffering Pope.
Assure him that you and millions of others
Vie with each other to bring him relief,
Ere while her own sorrow smother
To serve and to succour our God given Chief.
Hail then the Chief of the Church of all ages,
Empires have crumbled and gone to decay,
Peoples and Kingdoms at different stages
Invariably perished and hence passed away.
Lo! there is one with banners unfurled,
God in His wisdom keeps fresh and green,
Renowned for her conquests all over the world,
Immutable now as she ever hath been,
Mourning and sorrow, may oft times o'er take her,
Sedition may bring to her bosom great pain,
Though men may betray God will not forsake her,
Onward she marches new trophies to gain,
Repair then to Rome she who first gave us
Our Apostles St. Patrick to enlighten our land,
May the faith he thus brought, continue to save us
Ever the same as it came from His hand.
M. BERGIN.
April 19.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

SPREAD OF CATHOLICITY.—Five years ago was here no Catholic in the vicinity of McComb City, Miss.; now there are more Catholics than members of any one sect. Recently Rev. Fathers Enright and Lamy gave a mission there, with abundant fruit.

DIOCESE OF BUFFALO.—The priests and laity of Buffalo have each adopted an address, congratulating the Holy Father on the celebration of his golden jubilee, and tendering him the pledge of unswerving and heartfelt fealty.

FRANKFURT.—The Catholic teachers in the communal schools have been called upon to sign an agreement, obliging them to teach on all Catholic holidays with the single exception of Corpus Christi.

CATHOLIC EDUCATION AMONG NEGROES.—Forty Catholic schools have recently been opened in Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana, at which colored children who wish to be educated are to receive education free. This is a small part only of the work going on to bring the negro children under Catholic influence.

LIMBURG.—The Holy Father has addressed to Mgr. Blum, the venerable Bishop of Limburg in Nassau, a Brief full of sympathy for his afflictions and enforced exile from his see. The Pope speaks in the warmest terms of his merits, prays that God will console him, and that the clergy and people of the bereaved diocese will follow his admirable example of fidelity and constancy.

A GOOD ASSOCIATION.—An association has lately been formed in London under the title of the "Society for the Relief of Discharged Catholic Prisoners," the twofold object being to afford laundry or other work for women immediately on their release from imprisonment, and to assist liberated male prisoners with grants of money or clothes, on its being satisfactorily shown that these persons have no resources of their own.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THE MARONITE CATHOLICS OF THE LEBANON.—At the request of His Grace the Maronite Archbishop of Beyrouth (Syria), His Holiness has been pleased to grant his paternal and Apostolic blessing to the work of the Maronites, who alone, in those far distant countries, have heroically, through centuries, maintained the Catholic faith in the midst of various persecutions. But surrounded by difficulties and bereft of means, they are now making an urgent appeal to their Catholic brethren of England to assist them in the foundation of schools and colleges, which are greatly needed, in order to elevate the youth of their country and to maintain their faith.—*Catholic Times.*

ENILED PRUSSIAN BISHOPS.—The following is a list of the Prussian Bishops now in exile:—1. The Archbishop of Gneen and Posen, His Eminence Cardinal Ledochowsky; 2.—The Archbishop of Cologne, Most Rev. Paulus Melchers; 3.—The Bishop of Paderborn, Rt. Rev. Conrad Martin; 4.—The Prince Bishop of Breslau, Rt. Rev. Henry Foerster; 5.—The Bishop of Munster, Rt. Rev. Bernard Brinkman; 6.—The Bishop of Limburg, Rt. Rev. Peter Joseph Blum. Two other Metropolitan Sees, Fulda and Trier, are vacant by the death of their incumbents and only four, Ermeland, Culm, Osnaburg and Hildesheim, are still in possession of their rightful incumbents.

PERSECUTION OF CATHOLICS IN CHINA.—A letter of Monsignor Pinchi, Vicar-Apostolic of Western Szechuan, China, says, that persecution is raging in his district, especially in the section near the mission of Monsignor des Fleches. Nearly forty persons have been murdered. All the houses of the Christians were pillaged and afterwards burned. The poor victims of this persecution cannot even return to the ruins of their houses, since to approach them would be certain death. In several provinces the pagans have risen in a body against the Christians, and put them to the sword wherever they find them. It seems that a general conspiracy has been organized against the Catholics.

UNPREJUDICED TESTIMONY.—The leading Berlin Protestant paper, the *Kreuzzeitung*, gives a most interesting account of the public examinations on Monday, March 12, of the young ladies who were being educated at the Ursuline Convent school in the *Lindenstrasse*. The results showed that the system followed by the nuns was of the highest and most excellent kind. The proceedings were closed by a speech from the Provost of the good nuns for 22 years, on the admirable results they had secured, and on the gratitude which they deserved for their services. The establishment will now be broken up, and the nuns will have to seek in other lands a sphere for their pious activity. These are the admirable fruits of *Kulturkampf* legislation.

PILGRIMS.—The Holy Father (says the *Bien Public* of Ghent) has fixed upon May 23 as the day on which he will give audience to the Belgian deputation, in which all Belgian Catholics are invited to take a part. The Spanish Catholics are making extensive preparations to visit Rome, and the Archbishop of Granada has issued a pastoral urging his flock to organize a pilgrimage. The bishops of Badajoz and Oviedo have written similar pastorals. The deputation from Savoy will be one of the earliest to arrive in Rome, its departure being fixed for April 23. The bishops of Tarantasia and St. Giovanni di Moriana will head the pilgrimage. It is stated that many of the Austrian bishops have already signified their intention of visiting Rome next May, among them being Cardinals Simor and Schwarzenberg.

PILGRIMAGES.—In all parts of Germany great preparations are being made for the worthy celebration of the approaching Jubilee of the Holy Father. Besides the great demonstrations which the inhabitants of Westphalia contemplate, the ladies of that loyal province wish to express their love and attachment to the Vicar of Christ by presenting him with a number of useful church articles for missions and poor churches. Nor will the Catholics of Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and the South generally, remain behind their Prussian brethren. Manifestoes and addresses concerning the coming feast have already appeared in several papers, and large meetings were held in Munich, Stuttgart, and other towns, in which the warmest love and highest admiration for the Holy Father were ex-

pressed, with a desire that their feelings should come to his knowledge on his day of honor.

THE FRENCH RESPONSE TO THE ALLOCATION.—The following note appeared in the *Paris Univers* of March 26th:—"The Catholics of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies have shared the painful and respectful emotion excited in every Catholic heart by the solemn Allocation of the Sovereign Pontiff. Some of them, mouthpieces of that feeling, deemed it their urgent duty before their separation to communicate the expression of it to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and to call his special attention to the aggravation of the position created for the Papacy. It results from the replies made by the Minister that his solicitude had been constantly awakened, and that the cause of the independence of the Holy See has now and will always have a serious place in his efforts." As long as the Senate and Chamber contains men like the Count de Mun, M. de Belcastel, and M. Chesnelong, there can be little fear of the claims of the Holy See being ignored.

OLD CATHOLICISM DYING OUT.—The present condition of the Catholic Church in Switzerland is most encouraging. Old Catholicism is dying out as fast as it can, and its ministers would soon return to their respective native countries if they could do so with perfect safety to their skins and their freedom. There is an Old Catholic bishop in the diocese of Basle who is trying as hard as he can to take the place of the lawful bishop, Mgr. Lachat, who was unlawfully expelled his diocese three years ago. But Olten, the very place in which this new fangled bishop, Herzog by name, used to reside, will have none of him now, so he has had to emigrate to Zurich, where the State Secretary, Herr Keller, inaugurated him. In the Canton of Ticino, on the other hand, the "Liberals" have of late been driven from power, and justice is now at last likely to be meted out to the Catholics. So, on the whole it may be said that the cause of the Church is making headway in Switzerland.

THE RECENT ALLOCATION.—The line taken by the *Saturday Review* and *Spectator* on the Allocation is worthy of note. The former says: "The language of the last Papal Allocation bears a favourable comparison... with some of the speeches recently delivered in the Italian Parliament... Its author has a really strong case against the Italian Government which has openly interfered with the ordinary working of the Roman Catholic Church. The Clerical Abuses Bill is designed to make the ordinary administration of Roman Catholic ecclesiastical discipline impossible, except in the continued prospect of fines and imprisonments." The *Spectator* thinks that "if the Clerical Abuses Bill is to pass in anything like its original form, it is quite clear that Cavours theory of a Free Church in a Free State would have to be completely abandoned by Italy, and there would be the gravest justice in the Pope's complaint that the liberty of the Church is a fiction, and the usurpation of the State a fact." Again, "if the Bill were to become law there would be a fair excuse for any Catholic Government which proposed to interfere in Italy for the purpose of redeeming the Roman Church from its state of vassalage."

HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL CATEROL.—On Thursday, 22nd March, the newly made French Cardinal Priest, who is also Archbishop of Lyons, received the red biretta from the hands of the Marshal President of the Republic. The ceremony took place at the Elysee, where His Eminence was attended by Mgr. Francesco Nava di Bontife, the Ablegate, by the Count Ciampelletti of his Holiness's Noble Guard, and by a number of other dignitaries and laymen of distinction. The Marshal President was attended by M. Martel, Keeper of the Seals, the Duc Decazes, and the officers of his household. The Ablegate delivered an address in Latin, and then presented to the Marshal the Pontifical Brief by which he was accredited to the President of the French Republic, and the Marshal complimented him on his selection thereto by his Holiness, and assured him of his good will. The distinguished assemblage then repaired to the chapel of the Palace, where mass was celebrated by the Cure of St. Clotilde, the Cardinal Archbishop, with his attendants, taking his place on the left hand of the Marshal-President. Mass being concluded, the Ablegate read the Pontifical Brief, and then presented the biretta, which the Marshal-President placed on the head of the new Cardinal. His Eminence then returned thanks in a speech, in which he said:—"Monsieur le Marechal,—In delivering to me the insignia of the highest dignity in the Church, next to the Sovereign Pontificate itself, your Excellency has completed my elevation to an honour which I feel I am far from having merited. I may, however, be allowed to say, and I say it with all sincerity, that I am less concerned about the honour itself than about the arduous duties which it imposes on me. To be associated to a certain extent in the government of the Universal Church, to enter into the counsels of the Pontiff who rules over it, to defend the sacred rights of that august head, and when it may please Almighty God to call him to Himself, to participate in the election of the successor, and, lastly, to maintain those high prerogatives by the orthodoxy of his teaching, the firmness of his character, and the ascendancy of his virtues—such is an outline, and most imperfect one, of the duties incumbent on a member of the Sacred College. Now if, even in times when the Church enjoyed profound peace, these obligations were regarded by men of faith and conscience with feelings approaching to terror, they certainly receive from existing circumstances a character of gravity which they perhaps never possessed before; and woe to myself, did not the thought of them cause me deep anxiety! To yourself, M. le Marechal, more than any other man, I may look for an example of heroism in the discharge of duty. I therefore feel myself highly honoured to receive from your hands this purple, which reminds me of the extent of mine; 'Uaque ad effusionem sanguinis inclusive.' Having nobly shed your own blood for the defence of our country you have the right to admonish me not to be sparing of mine if over the glory and service of God, the manacled rights of the Church, the salvation of my people, and I will add, the honour and interest of France should demand it of me. Those men are assuredly wrong who cast on the Catholic clergy a reproach, than which none can be more undeserved; who assert that their deep devotion to the interests of religion weakens their devotion to their country." The remainder of the Cardinal Archbishop's speech was occupied with an eloquent assertion of the patriotism of the clergy, and a humble disavowal of any merits of his own in reference to his elevation to the Cardinalate, which was to be borne by him rather as an honour done to the ancient church and glorious see of Lyons which has been filled by so many learned and saintly prelates. The Marshal President replied as follows:—"My Lord Cardinal,—When I requested of the Holy Father that he would be pleased to elevate you to the high dignity of which I have just delivered to you the insignia, I did not alone desire to claim for the representative of the ancient and honourable clergy of Lyons the august favours of his Holiness. I thought at the same time that the Holy Father would be happy to reward those Christian virtues which you have always so well copied, and of which you yourself during the last thirty years have given an example in your episcopate; and I also knew that, clad in the Roman purple, you would continue to sustain with the same firmness the sacred cause of religion without ever neglecting the interests of your country." On the conclusion of the ceremony the Cardinal Archbishop, robed in the habit of his dignity, was received at a private audience by the Marshal-President.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

ASSIZES.—The assizes have closed without even one capital conviction in Ireland, amongst a population of over five millions of people.

SUDDEN DEATH OF A SOLICITOR.—Mr. Wm. Poole Hena, a Dublin solicitor, died on the 21st ult., in the Cork court, suddenly. Disease of the heart was the cause.

REN OVER.—A surface man, named John Browne, was run over by a train, at the Dunlary station, on the Northern Counties Railway, on March 16th and died in the hospital of the Antrim Workhouse, on the following day from the effects of his injuries.

VALUE OF LAND IN CORK.—On Saturday, the 17th ult., was sold the interest in part of the lands of Oldcastle, near Coeshford, containing sixty-six acres, held by lease for a term of three lives, at the yearly rent of £16. The farm was bought in by the vendor, for £400.

A CASE OF PROSELYTISM.—On the 23rd ult., in the Court of Queen's Bench, a writ of *habes corpus* was applied for, to compel Rev. G. S. Cotton, of Caragh Orphanage, near Naas, to bring into court a boy named James Moore. The Orphanage is a branch of the notorious "Birds' Nest."

THE PRESIDENCY OF THE ROYAL IRISH ACADEMY.—Sir Robert Kane has been elected President of the Royal Irish Academy for the ensuing year. Dr. Haughton and he were placed in competition for the position, and the voting was—For Sir R. Kane, 54; Dr. Haughton, 32. Sir R. Kane is the first Catholic that has ever filled the position.

POOR LAW ELECTION.—The apathy of Catholics in Dublin to secure proper representation at the Poor Law boards is a disgrace and a scandal. No doubt the law is against us in various ways, but why not make the best of it—or why indulge in senseless chimeras and utopias and not concentrate our energies to secure a radical reform in the Poor Law?

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN ENNIS.—The anniversary was observed in Ennis very quietly and decorously. The weather was beautifully fine, and large numbers of the country people flocked into town, and admired the music of the County Militia Fife and Drum Band to their hearts' content. When evening arrived all separated quietly to their homes, and not a single case of drunkenness could be seen.

SUPPOSED CASE OF DROWNING.—A man named John Kehoe has been missing from his home, at Tomand, for some weeks. He attended the fair of Kilkenny, on the 14th ult., and on his way came home on to Carlow instead of getting out at Milford, it is supposed that he was making his way home, and that the night being dark, he must have fallen into the Barrow, which has since been dragged without any result. The missing man was a road contractor, and was in pretty good circumstances.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN LIMERICK.—An unusually large number of people visited the city of Limerick on St. Patrick's Day; all wore the green immortal shamrock. The day was fine, and the country folk appeared to enjoy it heartily. In all the churches there were celebrations of the Divine Mysteries; and at St. Patrick's Church there was a special celebration *Coram Episcopo*, the Most Rev. Dr. Butler, presiding. The anniversary passed off in the utmost peacefulness.

CLOSE OF THE ASSIZES IN CORK.—The criminal business of the Cork Assizes closed the 20th ult. In the case of Michael Cronin, who was indicted before Mr. Justice Keogh for burning his house in the North Main Street, witnesses were produced to contradict the testimony given for the Crown upon several points, and the accused was acquitted. The fisherman charged with stealing oysters from Mr. Smith Barry's beds, at Fota, were tried before Mr. Robinson, and this case also resulted in an acquittal.

IMPURE WATER IN ENNIS.—At the Ennis Petty Sessions on March 23d, Mr. Bunton, solicitor, applied to the bench, at the suit of Mr. Daniel Tuohy, Town Clerk, and urban sanitary authority under the Public Health Act, for a summons against Mr. Thomas Greene, J.P., chairman of the Ennis Town Commissioners to compel him to close the public pumps from which the inhabitants draw their supplies of water, as analysis of the water had shown it to be utterly unfit for domestic purposes. The application was granted.

CULTIVATION OF THE IRISH LANGUAGE.—In view of the preservation of the Irish language, the Rev. P. O'Leary, Rathcormack, Cork, writes as follows: "I have access to MSS. which contain a large stock of Munster lyrical poetry, ranging as to dates over the last two centuries. Some of these lyrics I have seen in print, with English versions annexed. As a general rule these versions, especially the poetical ones, are frightful caricatures of the originals. I am convinced that a great part of the prejudice which outsiders feel against our language has been produced by the sight of these caricatures."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN CORK.—St. Patrick's day was celebrated in Cork with the comparative absence of display so often remarked. The weather was extremely fine, and it being Saturday as well as a holiday, the city was crowded with country people. Business went on as usual, but the churches had large congregations, and comparatively few indulged in the excess called "moistening the shamrock." At the church of St. Patrick the feast was celebrated with the customary solemnity. High Mass was celebrated in the presence of the Bishop.

DEATH OF A WATERLOO VETERAN.—On March 16th John McCourt, aged ninety-four years, died at his residence in Crevo, parish of Donaghmore. He was a corporal in the 27th Regiment, and under the Duke of Wellington fought at Quatre Bras and Waterloo. In the latter battle he received a very dangerous wound in the heat of the contest. He was treated in the hospital for a year, when he recovered, and has since received £1,670 in pension. The funeral took place on the following day, and he was interred in the old graveyard of Donaghmore.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A married woman named Elizabeth Burns, was accidentally knocked down and killed by a horse and cart on the road near Bushmills, on March 21st. Mrs. Burns and her son were proceeding home, when she sat down on the roadside to rest. A man named McLoughlin came up the road with a horse and cart at a quick pace, and before McLoughlin had time to rein in the horse the shaft of the cart struck the woman, knocking her down, and the cart passed over her body, killing her instantaneously. A verdict of accidental death was returned at the inquest.

DEATH OF A 98 MAN.—A Kilpatrick, Westmeath, correspondent of the *Weekly News* writes to say that on March 8th, in that locality, there died one Daniel Broughan in the hundredth year of his age. The venerable man was "out in '98," serving his local insurgent leaders in the capacity of scout and messenger, and he always bore himself as a brave and devoted patriot. In 1782, his patriotic feeling was no doubt nourished by the sight of a review of Volunteers near Derravarah Lake, not far from the spot where he was born and died. Up to the last day of his life he was remarkably free from disease and illness of any kind and he passed away fortified by the rites of the Church.

NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO.

SALT IN INDIA.—The deposits of salt in the Salt Range Mountains, running through the provinces of Jhansi and Shalpur, in the Panjab, are equalled by none in the world for extent and purity.

BIRDS RESTING UPON THE WING.—The theory that whenever a bird remains at rest upon the wing it does so by taking advantage of an upward current of air has been advanced by Mr. Froude, and is supported by Sir William Thomson, who thinks he has seen soaring birds near a vessel at sea upheld by the wind which swerves upward after passing the mainsail. Evidence to sustain Mr. Froude's view is found in the case of the albatross, a bird which flies long distances without any motion of its wings. It keeps near and follows the form of the waves, as it to avail itself of the current of air rising from them.

TRANCE AT WILL.—Colonel Townsend possessed the remarkable faculty of throwing himself into a trance at pleasure. The heart ceased apparently to throbb at his bidding; respiration seemed at an end; his whole frame assumed the icy chill and rigidity of death; while his face became colorless and shrunken, his eyes fixed, glazed, and ghastly.—His mind itself ceased to manifest itself, for during the trance it was utterly devoid of consciousness as his body of animation. In this state he would remain for hours, when these singular phenomena wore away, and he returned to his usual condition. Medical annals furnish no parallel to this extraordinary case. Considered whether in physiological or metaphysical point of view it is equally astonishing and inexplicable.

THE "NOBLE" NEWFOUNDLAND AGAIN.—Everything is degenerate now-a-days except the noble Newfoundland dog. He is just as reliable now as he was when white men first brought him from his native land and discovered his wonderful life-saving qualities. But he does not confine himself to the rescuing of human beings. The other day a Newfoundland dog and an English terrier, playing on the ice near Washington Village, Massachusetts, fell into an air-hole leaving another Newfoundland on the ice. Knowing that a dog is more helpless than a man in such a predicament, a gentleman went to help them, but before he reached them the second Newfoundland dog had dragged the terrier out by the collar, and, after several successful attempts upon the other dog, coaxed him to the other side of the open space, where an accumulation of snow made a better footing, and then got him out.

WHAT THE BIRDS ACCOMPLISH.—The swallow, swift, and night hawk are the guardians of the atmosphere. They check the increase of insects that otherwise would overload it. Woodpeckers, creepers, and chickadees are the guardians of the trunks of trees. Warblers and flycatchers protect the foliage. Blackbirds, crows, thrushes, and larks protect the surface of the soil. Salpe and woodcock protect the soil under the surface. Each tribe has its respective duties to perform in the economy of nature; and it is an undoubted fact that, if the birds were all swept off the face of the earth, man could not live upon it; vegetation would wither and die; insects would become so numerous that no living thing could withstand their attacks. The wholesale destruction occasioned by grasshoppers, which have lately devastated the West of the United States, is undoubtedly caused by the thinning out of the birds, such as grouse, prairie hens, etc., which feed upon them.

ST. GEORGE'S CAVERN.—Near a town of Moldavia, on the Danube, is shown the cavern where St. George slew the dragon, and from this cavern, at certain periods, issue myriads of small flies, which tradition reports to proceed from the carcass of the dragon. These flies respect neither man nor beast, and are so destructive that oxen and horses have been killed by them. They are called the "Golubac's fly." It is thought that when the Danube rises, as it does in the early part of summer the caverns are flooded, and the water remaining in them, becoming putrid, produces this noxious fly. But this supposition appears to be worthless, because, some years ago, the natives closed up these caverns, and still they were annoyed with the flies. They closely resemble mosquitoes. In summer they appear in such swarms, as to look like a volume of smoke, and they sometimes cover a space of six or seven miles. Covered with these insects, horses not unfrequently gallop about until death puts an end to their sufferings. Shepherds anoint their hands with a decoction of wormwood, and keep large fires burning, to protect themselves from these pests. Upon any material change in the weather the whole swarm is destroyed thereby.

PINE FORESTS.—Some interesting observations have lately been made by M. Faural on the influence of pine forests on the quantity of rain received by a country, the hygrometric state of the air, and the state of the ground. It is proved that pines have the property of condensing vapour, and that in much higher degree than leafy woods. Thus the quantity of rain which fell over a pine forest during fourteen months was 840.70 mm. against 757.75 mm. on the open ground 300 metres off, showing a difference in favour of the forest of more than 10 per cent. of the latter quantity. (In the case of oaks and witch-elds the difference was only 5 per cent. The mean saturation of the air above the forest was ten-hundredths more than at the other station—(sixty-three against fifty-three). The quantity of rain received by the forest ground was 471 mm. while 369 mm. was intercepted by the trees—i. e., 0.43 of the water precipitated. Though the open (sandy) ground received 757 mm., there is reason to believe that the forest ground really conserves more water. These data show what services may be rendered by pine forests on burning, sandy, or chalky plains, which the want of water renders unproductive. Such forests, too, are a powerful remedy against inundation.

NEST-BUILDING FISH.—Our feathered friends have long been noted for their ability in the nest-building line, but fish have never been credited with giving much attention to this species of architecture. One of the most common, however, of British fish, the little stickleback, is an ingenious builder of nests. The stickleback's nest consists of extremely minute pieces of straw and sticks, selected to resemble the colour of the ground at the bottom of the water. Its circumference is rather more than that of a shilling, and it has a top, or cover, with a hole in the centre, about the size of a small nut, in which are deposited the eggs or spawn. This opening is frequently concealed by drawing little fragments of straw over it, but this is not always done. On some banks the stickleback gets into the pools at the highest water-mark of the tide, and builds its nest there. These pools being unconnected with the sea, except at spring tides, the young fish get the full benefit of the heat of the sun. When the young are hatched, they form the sole care of the male fish, who looks well after his juvenile sticklebacks, till they are grown up and able to shift for themselves. But let no one, after reading these particulars, carry away the impression that the stickleback is nothing but an amiable housekeeper and watchful father. Far from that; a more vicious, irritable little creature does not exist in any pond, river, or ocean under the sun. He is much given to fighting, and his battles are sometimes in defence of home, but most often, they are only to indulge a disposition which is pugnacious in the highest degree.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, April 20, 1877.

CALENDAR—APRIL, 1877.

20th—Feria.
 Siege of Derry commenced 1689.
 Napoleon III. born 1808.
 1st Voyage of Jacques-Cartier, 1534.
 Montenegro War against Turkey, 1876.

21st—St. Anselm, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor of the Church. St. Anselm was born of noble Norman parents at Aoust in Piedmont, about the year 1033. His pious mother took care to give him an early tincture of piety, and the impressions her instructions made upon him were as lasting as his life. He was successively Prior of the Abbey of Bec, in Normandy and Archbishop of Canterbury in England. Owing to persecution from William Rufus he had to leave the kingdom several times. He expired on the 21st April, 1109, being seventy six years old. Congregation of Notre Dame founded at Montreal 1650.

22nd—Third Sunday after Easter. Patronage of Saint Joseph.
 Repeal question introduced into the House of Commons by O'Connell, 1831.
 Odessa bombarded, 1854.
 Earthquake in Rhodes, 1863.

23rd—St. George, Martyr. St. George is honored, in the Catholic Church, as one of the most illustrious martyrs of Christ. The extraordinary devotion of all Christendom to this saint, is an authentic proof how glorious his triumph and name have always been in the Church. All his acts relate that he suffered under Dioclesian at Nicomedia, and that he was crowned on the 23rd April. He was born in Cappadocia, of noble Christian parents. He embraced the military profession, and was soon advanced to the rank of tribune or Colonel in the Army. Having won by his courage and conduct the favor of Dioclesian he was advanced to higher stations. When that prince waged war against the Church, St. George laid aside the marks of his dignity, threw up his Commission and posts, and complained to the emperor himself of his severities and bloody edicts. He was immediately cast into prison, tortured, and finally beheaded, about the year 303. Battle of Clontarf, 1014.

24th—St. Fidelis of Sigmaringen, Martyr. This Saint was born in 1577 at Sigmaringen, a town in Germany. He was murdered by Calvinists on the 24th April 1622.
 War between the United States and Mexico begun, 1846.
 Oliver Cromwell born, 1599.
 Daniel Defoe died, 1731.

25th—St. Mark, Evangelist. St. Mark was of Jewish extraction, he is called the disciple and interpreter of St. Peter. According to ancient authors, he wrote his Gospel at the request of the Roman converts; who, as they relate, desired to have that committed to writing which St. Peter had taught them by word of mouth. St. Mark suffered martyrdom on the 25th April.

26th—SS. Cletus and Marcellinus, Popes and Martyrs. St. Cletus was the third bishop of Rome. St. Marcellinus succeeded St. Caius in the bishopric of Rome, in 296, about the time that Dioclesian set himself up for a deity, and impiously claimed divine honors. Both Saints have been styled Martyrs though neither of them shed their blood. Parliament House burned in Montreal, 1849.
 Attainder of the Earl of Desmond and his followers, 1586.
 Bank of England founded, 1694.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THOMAS J. A., St. Johnsbury, Vt.—To your first question—The 1st of September. Second—Ten months. Third—From \$500 to \$1,200 a year. Fourth—Answered in third reply. Fifth—A Normal School Diploma. We have made enquiries, and have been advised not to encourage you to take the step you contemplated. The market here is glutted.

A LIFE LONG CONSERVATIVE CATHOLIC, Toronto—We think it better not to publish your letter.

MARIE—See front page. The O'Conor Don has never been a trusted leader in the Home Rule party. He has been consistent in his apathy and indifference to all popular movements in Ireland. We regard him as one of the most dangerous men the popular party has to deal with—a professed member of the Home Rule League, but an apologist for everything that is calculated to retard the National cause. We rejoice to notice that the Irish papers are advising the people of Roscommon to send a better man to represent them in the next Parliament.

We have received a letter from Mr. Sheil, in reply to an article in *The Tribune*, which has been unavoidably crowded out. It will appear next week.

G. B., Quebec—Thanks. See third page.

F. D.—We do not know.

THE "GLOBE" ON THE PAPAL ALLOCATION.

The *Globe* was in a prophetic mood last week. The Papal Allocation aroused its wrath, and caused it to affect the seer's pose with mirage-like prediction. The Pope had heralded the grievances of the Church to the world, and had shown how Government promises, like a cook's pie crusts, are often made to be broken. The Pope brought an indictment against the Italian Ministry, and the world is astonished to find that even the patience of the Pontiff withstood for so long a time the perse-

cutation of which this Allocation is abundant proof. He proved that religious liberty in Italy was a fiction, and that the Church was legally being bound hand and foot to the footstools of an unbelieving Court. Some of the English papers expressed surprise at the doings of the Government that rules at the Quirinal, and all agree that the Allocation is true to the last letter. Nor does the *Globe*, so far, say otherwise. It does not attempt to combat the facts contained in the Allocation, but it smiles at them; and throws balm upon the wounds of the Catholic world by assuring us that, "every nation, however religious and Catholic it may have been, has acted, at one time or other, on the same principles; which is substantially, that minor interests must always give way to what is thought best for the good of the whole community." Two wrongs make a right according to the logic of the *Globe*. When all nations do wrong, it can be no harm for Italy to err. But is it true that all Catholic nations have led the way in the persecution of the Church? Has England? Why the faith was wrenched from the people,—it was not the people who abandoned the faith. Did France? Yes, for a brief period in the frenzy of a revolution, for which she has suffered ever since, and for which she is suffering to-day. Did Germany? Yes, she is doing so at the present moment, but there are 17,000,000 of Catholics in her Empire, and history is not made in an hour. Did Spain? No. Did Austria? No. Where, then, are all the nations that have done likewise—where indeed? But the *Globe* thinks that a "religious war is not unlikely," and it predicts the "overthrow of many seemingly stable institutions," if such a war comes to pass. What the "institutions" are we are not informed; but from the antecedents of our rotund contemporary, it is not difficult to conjecture the meaning, "o, it, ah." Perhaps, the *Globe* is right in its conjecture, and, like our contemporary, we shall not speculate as to the particular institutions that are to go by the board if the Pope calls the Catholics of the world to their tents. One mightier than the Pope, or even than the *Globe*, will decide the issue if it ever takes place, and into His hands we can confidently commit it. But of all odd similes we ever read, that of the *Globe* likening the Pope to a refugee Monarch, is the oddest. Here is what our contemporary says:—"The Pope is either a subject or he is not. If he is, he must bear himself as such. If he is not, what is he? and what right has he to seek to disturb the secular institutions of the land in which he lives. No refugee Monarch would ever presume to issue manifestos against the sovereign in whose country he continued to live. If he did, we suspect that the most liberal and indulgent authorities at present in the world would give him the broadest possible hint that he must either hold his tongue or shift his quarters."

How like what the *Globe* used to be in the days when it wrote of the "petticoated gentry." The Pope and the "refugee Monarch!" Yes, the Pope is a refugee in his own dominion, a prisoner in his own house. Does the *Globe* remember the fine promises that were held out to this "refugee" when Victor Emmanuel took forcible possession of the Pontifical States, and when Italy was to be free "from the Alps to the Adriatic." Would it not be more becoming in the *Globe* to combat the arguments and to refute, if possible, the statements contained in the Allocation, than to play upon words about "refugees" and "overturn of institutions." Is the Pope free, or is he not? Has the Italian Government kept its promises, or has it not? These are the questions, and we repeat that no mere play upon words can blind the Catholic people to the issue at stake. But let us refresh the memory of our contemporary and supply the *Globe* with an extract from the Bill of the Guarantees, in the preamble of which we find the intention of the Italian Government in these words:—

"It was to place the spiritual power of the Supreme Pontiff and of the Holy See in a condition of independence and liberty without temporal sovereignty; to act in such a way that the Pontiff would find himself in a position so elevated and so independent of all human sovereignty that he would have nothing to remind him of the change in his political condition save relief from a weighty charge which is entirely extraneous to his sacred ministry." In the same preamble the Italian Government assured the Catholic world that it "purposed to establish for the Papacy in Italy such a legal and economic position as would convince all good Catholics, not prejudiced by passions, that the Pope and the Holy See would lose nothing in regard to dignity, reverence, and independence." The speech of the Crown to the Italian Parliament in Montecitorio described "Rome as the spiritual authority fully independent."

And now, gentlemen of the *Globe*, we shall pin you to the plain issue. Have those promises been fulfilled or not? If they have then neither Italian statesmen nor a single journal that we have seen have dared to say so. Either the Italian Government has broken its promises, or the Pope has given to the world a document that can easily be refuted. Let anyone read the Allocation. That Allocation exposes the tyrannical hypocrisy which would persuade the world that the Pope enjoys relig-

ious liberty. Ecclesiastics forced into the army; the clergy silenced; Bishops unrecognized by the Government, and a gag placed upon the Pope himself; and yet we hear the *Globe* saying that the "very fact of the Pope being able to publish such a document in Italy is in itself a proof that his liberty is not greatly circumscribed." Why does the *Globe* not know that the Pope was obliged to violate the law in order to give that document to the world at all. The law only allows Papal Allocations to be posted at the Basilicas and at the Vatican, within easy reach of the police. The Pope may not do, what all men are free to do—express his thoughts. But the Allocation stands unrefuted, and unrefutable, and the mere play upon words in which such papers as the *Globe* indulges pass us by as the thinnest of thin air.

THE IMMIGRATION QUESTION.

A few weeks ago we pointed out the delicate position which the *Tribune* of Toronto occupied on this question of Orange Immigration. As a Catholic journal, we thought that the *Tribune* was bound to support Catholic interests, and we think so still. At the end of that particular article, however, we asked the *Tribune* a few questions, and we expressed our willingness to pin our position to the plain issue "Yes" or "No." In order to refresh the memory of our readers we shall repeat the questions, and side by side give the *Tribune's* reply:—

TRUE WITNESS.
 "Is it not a fact that Mr. Foy—the emigration agent of the Dominion, in Ireland—was known to be an Orangeman, before he went to Ireland at all?"

"Is it not a fact—proved by the blue books—that he is the only 'agent' in Ireland, the rest being 'special agents,' and consequently not vested with as much power?"

"Is it not a fact—also proved by the blue books that he caused to be printed 40,000 pamphlets, written by himself and by the authority of the administration, while no special agent in Ireland dare write a pamphlet by his own, or by any other authority?"

"And what about the \$500?"

"What about Mr. Foy daring Dr. Taylor to encroach upon his preserves?"

"The *Tribune* says that it must have been in the interest of the Conservative party that Mr. Foy was acting. Well, suppose we grant it. What then? Has not the Reform administration perpetuated the evil, and is not Mr. Foy still the Orange agent of the Dominion in Belfast?"

"What about the right he possessed to send out emigrants without being compelled to write to London for 'forms of application'?"

THE "TRIBUNE'S" REPLY.
 "All this is mere 'sound and fury.' We have nothing to do with the answers to these questions. Be they negative or affirmative, they prove nothing as to the original charge. But in point of fact, *The Tribune* was the first to state that Mr. Foy, a Protestant, and as the *True Witness* says, also an Orangeman, was appointed, in 1869, by the late Government. That he was known to be such before his appointment is no surprise to any one who knows the country, and the men who made the appointment."

"It is not a fact that he is the only 'agent' in Ireland. The play upon the word 'special' is worse than childish. Even were the other two 'specials,' as the *True Witness* pretends, it would not deprive them of their character of 'agents.' The 'facts' in this particular are precisely as we stated them, as may be verified by the records of the Department."

"The publication of 40,000 pamphlets by Mr. Foy—under Sir John A. Macdonald's regime, if it be a 'fact'—proves nothing against Mr. MacKenzie."

"About the \$500, we told the *True Witness* before, that if given by the Toronto Government, as it is alleged, the Ottawa Government was in no manner responsible."

"Mr. Foy's daring Dr. Taylor can by no possibility be held as an evidence of Mr. MacKenzie's complicity in encouraging Mr. Foy's conduct. Dr. Taylor, so far as he had a commission, was Mr. MacKenzie's nominee. Mr. Foy was not. The answer in either case is adverse to the stability of the bottom of our confere's case."

"That Mr. Foy should have possessed the right to send out emigrants without being compelled to write to London, &c., was due to his position, just as it was due to the inferior status of Mr. C. Sheil, that he could not be only a Provincial Officer, do the same thing."

Here then are both sides of the question. It is "sound and fury" when we ask if it is not a fact that Mr. Foy was known to be an Orangeman, before he was appointed. He was sent to "look after" Mr. Moylan, the Catholic gentleman who was to have charge of all. When Mr. Moylan was appointed the Orange Lodges of Ontario grew restive, meetings were held, and Mr. Foy, the well known Orangeman, was sent as a set off against Mr. Moylan. The *Tribune* is near the locality in which those occurrences took place and it should be able to find out whether we write facts or not.

Then the *Tribune* says that it is not a "fact" that Mr. Foy is the only "agent" in Ireland and the play on the word "special" is worse than childish. Caught in your own trap, *Tribune*. You admit that the 40,000 pamphlets were printed by the "agent"—you admit that he had exceptional powers, you do not deny that Mr. Foy exercised more freedom of action than any of the mere "specials" and yet it is "worse than childish" to draw a comparison between the "agent" and the "special." The

agent has a settled position, the "special" a flying commission, no more.

The *Tribune* denies that Mr. MacKenzie is responsible for the publication of the 40,000 pamphlets, or for \$500 special grant to the agent. Yes but let us give some additional facts—was not Mr. MacKenzie a member of the Ontario Government at the time—certainly when the money was granted, and for a portion of the time that the pamphlets were distributed? But we do not attach blame to Mr. MacKenzie because of what has been done, we blame him for "perpetuating the evil" as the *Tribune* quotes us.

Let any sane man read the charge and the reply, and we claim every one of our positions to be untouched—nay they have been made stronger by the attempt of the *Tribune* to bolster up the evil. It does not deny that Mr. Foy was known to be an Orangeman before he was appointed; it does not deny that Mr. Foy enjoyed exceptional powers in Ireland; it does not deny that he obtained \$500 from the Ontario Government to promote the emigration from Ulster, while that same Government did not give a cent in the way of a special grant to its own agent in the South of Ireland; it does not deny that Mr. Foy felt so strongly entrenched in his position that he refused to allow Dr. Taylor, who is travelling agent in chief, to enter his preserve; in fact it does not substantially deny anything we have said. All our issues have been assailed, but all have so far proved impregnable, and no matter who suffers—Sir John A. Macdonald for making the appointment, or Mr. MacKenzie for "perpetuating the evil"—our position is the same. Let any sane man ask himself what an Orangeman from Ontario would do on being appointed emigration agent at Belfast. Are not the chances one hundred to one that he would at once throw himself into the hands of the Orange party. He meets his old friends, or he has introduction to new ones. He is by his surroundings placed outside the pale of Catholic society. The bitter religious animosity which exists in Ulster is carried into political and social life, and the Orangeman and the Catholic seldom come together. Belfast is the one place of all others for which an Orangeman should not be chosen, if the Government desired to encourage emigration from all sources. But an Orangeman was appointed; he attended Orange meetings; he published pamphlets which contained the phrase that even the Indians were becoming Orangemen, and he encouraged Orange emigration, as a necessary sequence to his position, and its surroundings. And instead of assisting us to bring this question of vital importance to the Catholics of the Dominion—home to the evil doers, the *Tribune* attempts to shield the Government, put all our facts, yes facts, aside, and proclaims itself Reform before every other consideration.

AMNESTY.

Amnesty has been denied to O'Donoghue, the North-West insurgent of 1869, and the supposed Fenian of 1871. That O'Donoghue was engaged in the North-West insurrectionary movement is not denied; that he participated in the Fenian raid of 1871, has to be proved. In the North-Western business Riel, Lepine and O'Donoghue were the leaders. During the troubles in Manitoba, Riel and Lepine were charged with murder—Lepine being found guilty, and Riel outlawed—for taking the life of Scott. O'Donoghue was not proceeded against, and in that particular stands better than either of his fellows. Subsequently, however, the Fenian business takes place, and O'Donoghue is charged with having been one of the leaders in that affair. Now, how does the case stand? Riel and Lepine obtained a partial amnesty last year, conditional on their not entering British territory for five years. This is for the crime of murder, the highest offence known to the law. O'Donoghue is refused amnesty under any circumstances, because of his supposed connection with the Fenian raid of 1871. Fenianism is thus a greater crime than murder in the eyes of the Government in Ottawa, and the House of Commons so voted by 105 to 60. Riel and Lepine are suffering a short banishment for a crime with which they were not only charged, but of which they were convicted, but O'Donoghue is suffering banishment for an offence of which he is merely charged, and for which he has never been tried. And this is Canadian justice! The Hon. Mr. Blake charged Mr. Costigan—the mover of the Amnesty resolution—with endeavouring to raise "an Irish National cry," but it is gentlemen like the Hon. Mr. Blake who compel such men as Mr. Costigan to mention the name of Irishmen at all. It is all very well to ask us to be Canadians first—while every effort of our antagonists is directed to make us believe that if a sin is committed in the name of Ireland, it is worse than if the flood gates of hell were open, and murder, arson and ruffianism inundated the land, when Canadian institutions are assailed. Granted that disloyalty to Canada is a crime—granted that conspiracy

against our institutions is an offence which should be punished—but who will grant that the conspirator or disloyalist is to be placed beside the murderer and the assassin. Amnesty for political offences is far more general than Amnesty for capital crimes, and the Government would have exhibited a spirit more in harmony with the age, if it had cried "enough." We do not say this because O'Donoghue is an Irishman, but we say it because it is in unison with the spirit of the times in which we live. Meanwhile, we can rejoice that there are some men in the House of Commons who looked with favour upon the motion, as there are thousands outside who applaud the sterling worth and fearless honesty of Mr. Costigan himself.

THE GEOLOGICAL MUSEUM.

Ottawa with octopass arms is grasping at all the institutions of the country. One arm grasps Quebec and the other clutches Toronto, while a third maws at Montreal. Now we can understand more than partial centralization in England; we can understand it in France; as we can understand it in Prussia—but in Canada—no, we cannot understand more than partial centralization, here. We say this because Centralization appears to be the guiding genius at Ottawa. Montreal is threatened with the loss of the only Government institution left in the Province—the Geological Museum. Now to centralize in Ottawa means to give our best collections and our finest things to the least number of people. Numerically, educationally, commercially, Montreal is the capital of the Dominion, and it is a somewhat singular policy that attempts to deprive the many of an institution which in Ottawa can only benefit a few. The Geological Museum of Montreal is essentially a Montreal institution. It was provided by a Montrealer, Sir William Logan—it has a Logan chair and medal attached to it; many of the specimens have been so built into the wall that they could not be removed without being injured, but above all we have failed to notice any substantial reason why the people of Montreal should be deprived of an institution on the retention of which appears to be unanimous.

REVIEWS.

THE CRUISE OF H. M. S. "CHALLENGER"—by William J. H. Spry. Belford Brothers, Toronto. Drysdale & Co., Montreal.

This is one of the most interesting books we have read for a long time. It is geographical and scientific, without being monotonous and wearisome. The Cruise of H. M. S. "Challenger" was undertaken for scientific reasons; and the author tells us, resulted from the previous efforts at deep-sea soundings made by the "Lightning" and "Porcupine" which were fitted out in 1868 and 1869. In 1872, however, the "Challenger" was commissioned, and fitted out for a three or four years' cruise; she took her departure for a survey of the oceans of the world. During her commission the "Challenger" touched at most of the countries in Europe, America, Australia and Africa, and the book now before us is as much a book of travel as it is of scientific research. In one chapter we find ourselves in the laboratory on board the "Challenger," with the aquarium near at hand; in another place is the Naturalist's work-room, and in the next we are reading a description of the native of the Fijis, or the funeral of a shipmate. We can follow the dredgers in one chapter and examine the bed of the ocean, as it is lifted to our view,—or we can read of the savages of New Guinea, or the natives of Honolulu, or listen to a Meke-Meke at Kaurura. It is from such books that an intelligent idea of distant countries can be obtained, and while they popularize science, they render research easier by making it readable to all. We can recommend the book to all who wish for an authentic history of the recent discoveries in the geography of the Ocean, and an interesting account of many of the frequented and unfrequented portions of the globe.

THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC QUARTERLY REVIEW.—Hardy & Mahony, Philadelphia. Sadlier & Co., Montreal.—Contents:—

The Church and the Princes of Europe. What the United States owes to James II. The Liberalistic View of the School Question. Last Summer's Expedition against the Sioux and its Great Catastrophe. Schulte's Roman Catholicism. The Plan of an Apostate. The Immortality of the Soul. Book Notices.

The American Catholic Quarterly holds its place at the head of all our American Catholic periodical literature. Profound in its reasoning, and lofty in its inspiration—the Review is calculated to lead the way in the Catholic literature of the country. The subscription is only \$5.00 per annum, and any Catholic student who can afford the money, should not be without his file of the Quarterly.

CATHOLIC PROGRESS.—Contents:—

Liberal Catholicism in France. The Goose that Lays the Golden Eggs. Lake Dwellings—ancient and modern. The Kingdom of Christ. A Mission School at Amiens. Profession of Catholic Faith. An Opening of the Holy Father. Papal Infallibility and Papal Authority. Madeleine de S. Pol. Historical Gleanings. *Dona eis Regnum.*

Catholic Progress for April is as interesting as its predecessors. For a cheap Magazine we know of nothing that equals *Catholic Progress* in the strength and purity of its language.

BIBLE INDICATOR.—Shute, 36 Bromfield Street, Boston.

This little contrivance is a small clasp to secure the page at which the reader may choose for reference. It is handy and convenient, and are to be had for twenty-five cents per dozen.

PILGRIMAGE TO ROME.

DEPARTURE OF THE FRENCH CONTINGENT

As we have several times had occasion to remark, great preparations have for some time been going on in this city, throughout the Continent, and, indeed, all over the Catholic world, in anticipation of the pilgrimage to Rome in view of the approaching celebration of the

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

of the elevation of Pius the Ninth to the Episcopate. Mr. E. Lef, de Bellefeuille presented Mgr. Racine, the leader of the pilgrims, with an address, on behalf of the Catholic Union. It sets forth the privilege which the Catholic Union deemed it to be to have the present opportunity of testifying their sincere devotion to the Holy See, and to have representatives at that grand and glorious celebration which was soon to take place in Rome. The Catholic Union desired Mgr. to convey to the foot of the throne the sentiments with which they regarded its occupant, and the Church of which he was the head, the Vicar of Jesus Christ on earth. They trusted Monsiengneur Racine would inform His Holiness that the French Canadians had no sympathies with the new ideas upon religious subjects which were now being disseminated, but were perfectly content with and happy in the old faith. It was now nearly ten years since Canada had sent forth the youth of this country to defend the interests and the rights of the Sovereign Pontiff, and now they send their deputation to express to His Holiness their sympathy with him, temporarily powerless and a

PRISONER IN THE ETERNAL CITY.

At this period the presence in Rome, as there would soon be, of so immense a number of the children of the Church would be a powerful protest against the making a prisoner of the Pope and against the religious revolutions that were sought to be made. They hoped the Pope would regain all his former power and authority, and that this would be the case they were assured, for nothing could resist the influence of so numerous and so united a body of people.

CHEVALIER PRENDERGAST

presented an address on behalf of the Union. Allet, in many respects similar to that of the Catholic Union. It referred also to the past services of the Papal Zouaves, and the willingness in many young Canadians to do similar service on behalf of the church. They desired to protest, in the most emphatic terms, their attachment to the throne of St. Peter, and their regret at the temporal conditions under which it was now placed.

Mgr. Racine replied that he was happy to have addressed to him these words of

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY

and well-wishing for the church. He should take them with him to Rome, recognizing as he did their nobility and the sincerity with which they were given utterance to. He was satisfied that they came from the great heart of the French Canadians. The Holy Father would feel proud to receive their filial protest against the treatment which he had received, and the announcement of their determination to do anything for him that lay in their power. While the good were patiently suffering, and their enemies pouring upon them vilifications, blasphemies and imprecations, the Holy Father and the Church endured it patiently, and grateful would it be to them to receive the tribute of the affection and devotion of the people of this country. Canada was not behind other countries in its demonstrations, it could not be, for, while others opposed, the faithful must be steadfast, should show all the fidelity possible, and keep a single eye fixed on the captive of the Vatican and on Rome, which had been despoiled. This was a great event, the fiftieth anniversary of the elevation of Pius the Ninth to the Episcopate. It would be a solemn and a glorious occasion, and would form a noble coronation for their Supreme Chief when the Catholic Pilgrims from all over the world

ASSEMBLED IN HIS HONOUR.

All would be animated by the sentiments, and no grander spectacle could present itself either to angels or to men. Each family would be under its own leaders, each family would be under its own immediate head, but all bound together by one common object. All were sons of God by their faith and that glorious faith was an unfulfilling pledge of union. Faith in God was the characteristic of the Fathers of the French Canadian race when first they started for the West. Faith was what animated Jacques Cartier, Champlain, Maisonneuve, Iberville and Montcalm, as also the noble men and women who, with the Cross in their hand, had gone forth to proclaim the truth. The monuments of their faith had been reared at Quebec and in other parts of the country. Among the monuments in Montreal were the Hotel Dieu, the Jesuits' College, Seminary of St. Sulpice, and the institutions of the Congregation. These had all been erected in face of almost insurmountable difficulties, and were looked upon by Canadians as their glory. There was not a false glory; it was not the glory of the world which often arose out of wrong, out of violence, and out of force; but it was the glory of

LABOUR AND PATIENCE.

and rendered it honourable in the eyes of God and of his angels. The Fathers of Canada were men of great faith and hope, and when their children prostrated themselves at the feet of His Holiness, they would not be unworthy to do so. The presence of so many Canadians at Rome, would dispel the idea that Liberal Catholicism was making great headway in Canada. But he would advise the pilgrims, and those who were not going to clothe themselves with the whole armour of God. The pilgrims who were now going to Rome would carry with them tributes to the Pope, first of money, and in the second place, tributes of the heart. The Canadians had shown their faith in their religion, by first sending the Zouaves to Rome, and the same devotion had produced in them a submissive and intelligent veneration for the church. Those who were not going to Rome, he was sure, would unite with those who went in prayers for the victory of the cause of God, and of justice which had never ceased to attend them. He protested against the spoliation of the church, and was sure, that with one heart and voice, Canadians were prepared to cry, "Vive Pie IX, our sovereign pontiff and king!" The Canadian Catholics should be firm and courageous, and their motto should be

"ADRE DIEU, ET YA TON CHERMIN."

The cause of existing conflicts was because it was sought to oppress and dishonour the just. He concluded by invoking for the pilgrims every blessing. On the conclusion of the ceremony, the pilgrims, accompanied by the immense crowd that filled the church, proceeded to the Bonaventure Depot, headed by the brass band of the Christian Brothers, 27 strong, playing "Vincennes." The streets on the way to the station were lined with people, and the depot platform was speedily crowded. During the wait the band played a variety of airs. The usual leave-taking scenes were enacted—hands were wrung and lips kissed. Prompt on time the conductor gave the signal, and the long train moved out. Bon Voyage!

The following is the list of the French Canadian Pilgrims:—

Mgr. Racine, Bishop of Sherbrooke; Rev. Edm Langavin, V. G., Rimouski; His Honour, Judge Winter, New Carlisle; Rev. N. Thivierge, cure of St. Bonaventure; Rev. Ad Blouin, cure of Carleton; Rev. N. Laliberte, Archdiocesan, Quebec; Rev. F. X. Plamondon, cure of St. Johns; Rev. J. M. Bernier, cure of St. Ferdinand, of Halifax; Rev. L. A. Martel, cure of St. Joseph de la Beauce; Rev. J. Connolly, cure of Inverness; Mr. J. B. Dupuis, St. Roch des Aulnaies; Mr. J. B. Lajeau, St. Hughes, St. Hyacinthe; Rev. Elphege Godin, priest of the Seminary of Three Rivers; Rev. L. Fother, cure of St. Medard of Warwick, Three Rivers; Rev. Canon Dufresne, Montreal; Rev. P. Poulin; Rev. Mr. Dugas, cure of Hochelaga; Rev. G. Laporte, cure of St. Lin; Rev. A. Brien, chaplain; Rev. J. Brisette, cure of St. Timothy; Rev. A. Jodoin, cure of St. Saverus; Rev. A. Thibault, cure of Chambly; Mr. M. C. Galarneau, merchant, Montreal; Mr. F. X. Lanthier, merchant, Montreal; Mr. L. Goujon, student, Montreal; Mr. A. Thibault, dry goods clerk, Montreal; Mr. B. Gareau, merchant, Montreal; Mr. Arm Renaud, Student, Montreal; Rev. Mr. Winthorst, Cincinnati, U S; Mr. Henry Kermelecher Cincinnati U S; Rev. P. Hunt, Cincinnati, U S; Rev. H. Ferneiding, Cincinnati, U S; Mr. George Hebert, of Quebec; Rev. Mr. Richard; Rev. Mr. Desautels.

On Friday morning, last, soon after seven o'clock the French Canadian pilgrims arrived at the Grand Central Depot, New York. They were met at the depot by a delegation of the St. John the Baptist Benevolent Society of New York, composed of Messrs. L. J. B. Normandeau, Vice-President, and Et. LeBel, Secretary of the Society. An address was presented by the delegation to his grace, Mgr. Racine, who thanked the gentlemen of the society for their attentions. The party sailed on the S. S. "Gallert" amid the hearty cheers of a warm concourse of spectators. They take with them \$30,000 and a large sum in gifts of buffalo robes, furs, specimens of gold and silver ores, cloaks and mantles of rare feathers, the offerings of Christian Indians. We may add in regard to the gifts, both in money and in kind, which are to be made to His Holiness, that they are very large and costly, and that the private contributions from the diocese of New York will, it has been stated, exceed \$60,000; that of San Francisco, \$75,000; Philadelphia, \$20,000; Baltimore, \$25,000; Brooklyn, \$20,000; New Jersey, \$20,000. Besides these vast amounts, large numbers of fine articles are on their way to Rome. The Archbishop of Philadelphia and Baltimore are to be at Rome on this occasion.

SOME SIGNIFICANCE

is attached to the visit of Dr. Bayley, of Baltimore to Rome at this particular juncture when the number of cardinals is about to be increased. The Right Rev. D. McNiery, Bishop of Albany, sailed on Wednesday of last week for Europe on the steamer "Russia." Albany sends to Rome the sum of \$6,000, exclusive of \$5,000, gold, contributed by the pastors to defray their Superior's expenses while there

MEANWHILE THE

IRISH PILGRIMAGE

had been making preparations for its departure. The executive committee of this city met on Saturday night to make and complete final arrangements which will have reason to believe are somewhat as follows: At eight o'clock, Thursday morning next the pilgrims meet at St. Patrick's church where mass will be celebrated and the Communion administered by Bishop Fabre. Several addresses will be presented and the benediction given by Monsiengneur, who will also bless the flag which they will carry with them. The pilgrims will then retire to their homes returning at two o'clock for the purpose of receiving their badges, small red crosses, which Rev. Father Dowd will distribute to them. At half-past two the National, Benevolent and Temperance societies will escort the party to the station whence they will take their departure by the 3.30 p.m. train on the Delaware and Hudson Railway for New York. Four or five of Wagner's palace cars will be at the disposal of the pilgrims, who in our day are not compelled to subject themselves to those annoyances and inconveniences which were the lot of their brethren of old. In New York the Central Committee, with St. Michael's Society, Xavier Union and other Societies will meet the Canadian travellers on Friday morning, and tender them

A FORMAL RECEPTION.

For their accommodation they have chartered a steambot to carry them down the East River, with a view to visiting the public institutions of the city. In the evening the Xavier Union and St. Michael's Societies, will hold a reception at their rooms, and in other ways will exert themselves with a view to their comfort and enjoyment. Next morning (Saturday) Cardinal McClosky will celebrate mass, and give the Communion Papal benediction. The American and Canadian strangers will then proceed on board the steamship "City of Brussels" which has been chartered as an exclusive pilgrims' ship, and will carry an exceedingly precious cargo of souls, of intellects and of material wealth. The New York committee have engaged several steamers to accompany the steamship from the bay as far as the Narrows, and

SPEED HER ON HER WAY.

We are not yet in possession of the list of all who are going to Rome, but we learn that among them are Mr. M. C. Mullarky, wife and three children, Mr. W. Brennan and wife, Mr. M. Farner and wife, Mr. James Sheridan, wife and daughter, M. F. H. MacKeena and wife, Misses Austin (two), Mr. Joseph Cloran and wife, Mr. B. Taussey, and possibly ex-Alderman McGauvran. Rev. Fathers Dowd and Crebbleholme accompany the pilgrims as their spiritual directors. We trust that all who go upon this pilgrimage may experience all that pleasure and benefit, temporal and spiritual, which they have a right to anticipate. We understand that the arrangements for the passage to New York and return, have been made by Mr. W. O'Brien, agent of the Grand Trunk Railway, the Executive Committee having made the choice of the Delaware and Hudson route. It is needless to say that in carrying out the task with which he was entrusted, Mr. O'Brien has exercised a forethought and consideration for every want of the travellers, which assure them that nothing will be wanting to make the trip a success for themselves and for the vast number of friends who will go with them to New York. Mr. O'Brien accompanies the party as far as tide-water. The warm response which has been made by the Irish people of Montreal to the invitation to take part in the pilgrimage is due in a very great degree to the love and affection of the people for the

REV. FATHER DOWD,

who upwards of thirty years has labored with them in season and out of season, and with remarkable success and acceptability. The Rev. gentleman was born in November, 1813, in Dunluer, Diocese of Armagh. He made his theological studies in the Irish College in Paris, and was ordained a priest in 1837. For some time he was President of a College in Ireland, and then passed several years attached to the Priorate. In 1847 he entered the Seminary of St. Sulpice, Paris, and in 1848 came to Montreal, and his approaching trip is the first time he has crossed the Atlantic since that period. Truly he has been one who has magnified his office, and has earned for himself the undying affection of his people. We believe that the congregation of St. Patrick's church has subscribed

nearly \$7,000 as a gift to the Pope; what has been done by St. Ann's and St. Bridget's we have not yet ascertained. We have previously published the route which the pilgrims will take upon the continent under the guidance of Cook, Sons & Jenkins, the celebrated, tourist agents and will only add the following extracts from a circular of the

CENTRAL PILGRIM COMMITTEE:

While the steamer the "City of Brussels" has first-class accommodations for one hundred and seventy persons, the committee, in order to avoid the inconvenience of too large a party, have determined to limit the total number to one hundred. The *Bene dictio Peregrinorum*, according to the Roman Ritual, will be given at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, at the Mass, which will not be a High Mass. The Ritual requires all the pilgrims to receive Holy Communion, except of course, those of the priesthood who say mass on that morning. The Committee for the Canadian Pilgrimage have made favourable arrangements with the proprietors of the St. Nicholas Hotel, for their suitable accommodation during their stay in New York. This hotel is about three blocks from St. Patrick's Cathedral. The Pilgrimage Committee will have a parlour at the hotel for the accommodation of the pilgrims and their friends.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION TO FATHER DOWD.

At two o'clock on Saturday afternoon, the 14th instant, the pupils of St. Patrick's School met in their exhibition hall to bid a solemn farewell to the Rev. Father Dowd. Upon this occasion they showed how much they loved him, and how grateful they could be for whatever favours they might receive at his hands. Fondly did they keep their eyes fixed upon the noble figure of their truest friend. They grieved at his departure from their midst, and seemed to realize already the loss they were to sustain in being deprived even for a few months of his enlightened devotedness to their welfare. An address was read by Miss Annie Trass, in a very praiseworthy manner. It embodied all the feelings which the circumstance could suggest. Its tone of ingenious simplicity and earnestness went at once to the heart, and brought tears to the eye. The address being read, Miss Maggie Breen gracefully entrusted Father Dowd with the generous offering which the pupils of the school wished him to present in their name to the August and Beloved Vicar of Christ. The offering amounted to a hundred dollars in gold. Then a group of girls who claim the special patronage of St. Cecilia, executed in first-class style a piece of vocal music which was admirably selected for the occasion. Each part was rendered with peculiar distinctness and taste. The words, which were adapted to the notes, while attesting the uncommon merit of the author, a teacher of the school, furnished an opportunity for the display of the rich and cultivated voices that were privileged to utter them. When the singing was over, Father Dowd arose from his seat and addressed the hundreds of dear little Irish girls who formed his loving audience, in words which they will forever treasure up in the memory of their hearts. Before going away, he gave them all his blessing. What a touching sight to behold this faithful and venerable servant of God lifting up his eyes to heaven and invoking down upon his dear little flock the choicest benedictions they could wish for! Happy the school where his salutary influence is acknowledged! Happy the children who learn from his lips and life, the love and practice of everything good, noble and virtuous! Happy thence, happy the children of St. Patrick's School! Daily they learn to grow fonder of the dear old laud of their forefathers, and could they only turn their little hearts into gold, cheerfully would they send them to Pius the Ninth, the worthy successor of St. Peter.

On Sunday, the 15th instant, the children of Mary belonging to St. Patrick's Parish, gave their beloved and revered chaplain, the Rev. Father Dowd, the handsome amount of \$300 to bring to the Holy Father. This donation was presented by Miss Austin, and accompanied by an appropriate address, which was read by Miss Isabella McCulloch. The sodality to which these ladies belong, is in a flourishing condition. Its chief ambition is to communicate to all its members the virtues which shone upon earth in the Person of the Virgin Mother of Christ. Its ranks are daily increasing. They who earnestly wish to walk in the path of perfection and promote the glory of God, should cheerfully enrol under its banner.

IRELAND: ITS PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE.

Monday evening last, Mr. S. J. Meany, who has lately returned from Ireland, lectured on the above subject, at the Mechanics' Hall, under the auspices of the Irish Catholic Union, and received a perfect ovation.

The chair was taken by Mr. J. McEvenue, president, and among those on the platform we noticed Mr. Edward Murphy, President of the Home Rule Society; Mr. P. Flannery, St. Ann's Temperance Society; Mr. George Murphy, St. Patrick's Benevolent Society; Mr. A. Brogan, St. Patrick's Temperance Society; Mr. Wm E. Doran, St. Patrick's and Catholic Young Men's Societies; Mr. P. Brennan, Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit Society; Mr. M. W. Kirwan, Editor of the True Witness &c., &c. The hall was crowded to overflowing, and the applause was loud and long when the lecturer made his appearance. Want of space renders it impossible to give any report of the lecture, which was a very able and interesting one—so much so that although it occupied over two hours in delivery, not a single person left the room. The lecturer was frequently interrupted by the applause of the delighted audience, who testified their pleasure at hearing the lecture, and welcoming Mr. Meany by simultaneously standing and shouting aye when the vote of thanks was put by the Chairman.

Mr. M. W. Kirwan moved the vote of thanks, which was seconded by Mr. Brennan and responded to by Mr. Meany, who took occasion to compliment the Irish Catholic Union on the flourishing condition of the society and the name they had given it. After the lecture the society formed in procession, and, headed by a band, proceeded to the St. Lawrence Hall, where they gave Mr. Meany three lusty cheers.

MR. MATTHEW RYAN IN NORTH WEST COUNCIL.

A special telegram from Swan River, North West Territories, to the Winnipeg Free Press of the 8th March, says:—"The arrival of Col. McLeod enabling a quorum of the North West Council to meet, the first session commenced to-day at three o'clock, p.m., consisting of Messrs. Matthew Ryan, Hugh Richardson and James Farquharson McLeod, Governor Laird presiding. Several measures are ready for consideration." We understand that the Council, sat in Legislative Session, a fortnight, and passed twelve important ordinances, all of which were immediately transmitted to Ottawa for ratification, agreeably to the Act 38 Vic. Chap. 49, Sec. 8. A much needed measure for the "Protection of the Buffalo" is, we learn, included in the above. It limits the killing of the noble animal to certain periods, and the wanton destruction is entirely prohibited. This had become absolutely necessary, as well to save the *Bos Americanus* from early extinction, as to prevent the Indian population from becoming an intolerable burden to the whites, or worse. This one enactment, and the faithful carrying of it into execution would justify the establishment of a separate government in the North West.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.

DIVISIONS IN THE HOUSE.—MR. COSTIGAN'S MOTION.—THE REV. MR. BRAY'S AUDIENCE.—MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT AND THEIR CONTRACTS.—MR. CURRIER OF OTTAWA, RESIGNS HIS SEAT.—THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS TO BE IMPEACHED.

As the session draws to a close the Opposition seems determined to test, over and over again the opinion of Parliament on certain acts of the administration. There have been three divisions within the past week, in all of which the Government was victorious, having majorities ranging from forty to fifty. Such a skilful strategist as Sir John knew beforehand, who would vote for and who would vote against him, but he would have the country know it also, and these divisions will give Conservative orators topics for indignant speeches during the summer campaign in the Ontario constituencies, which campaigns are now becoming a political institution almost, and are irreverently termed "bun feeds" by the opposite party, though if I remember aright they were first initiated by the Liberals. The next division will probably be on the steel-rail contract of Mr. Norris, M.P.

The Reverend Mr. Bray lectured in Knox Church, on Tuesday night, on "the Roman Catholic Church." The audience was very, very small, but say the papers very respectable. The *Citizen* dismissed him with a single paragraph. I think the people here are beginning to grow tired of this kind of thing, and it is no wonder, for heaven knows they have had enough of it one way or the other, and it becomes monotonous when a reverend Gentleman from England has nothing to say but that two thirds of Christianity are idolators, heathens, and what not. If he wants real genuine heathens he can find millions of them at home who will not even take the trouble to deny it when the meaning of the term is properly explained to them.

The debate on Mr. Costigan's motion on Thursday night, in favor of amnesty to O'Donoghue, excited great interest in the audience which for obvious reasons was mostly composed of Irish Catholics. Mr. Costigan stated the case plainly and dispassionately. He showed how O'Donoghue was no more guilty in the North West troubles than Riel and Lepine, and was therefore entitled to the same clemency; yet they had been conditionally pardoned, while he was still in forced exile. If, said Mr. Costigan, O'Donoghue took part in the Fenian raid at a later date let him be tried and acquitted or brought in guilty, if he were really so, but let him at the same time, not be made a scape-goat of because there was no Irish party in the house to render it dangerous for the Government to resist his claims. Mr. Ryan, of Marquette, replied to Mr. Costigan in bitter, sneering terms, and rebuked him for taking on himself to speak for the Irish Catholics of Canada, (a role which Mr. Costigan disclaimed.) Those of his constituency, he argued, were against amnesty and went in for meting out the severest punishment in the power of the law to O'Donoghue. It is difficult to describe the indignation of Irish Catholics in the galleries, who were listening to this speech. Mr. White of East Hastings, stigmatized it in severe terms, and said the very last man who should vote or speak against amnesty was the member for Marquette, himself a Catholic. For his part he was an Orangeman, but still an Irishman, and he did not wonder his countrymen were compelled to "hew wood and draw water" when he found them assuming such a hostile attitude towards each other while men of every party of French and Scotch nationality in Canada were willing to cling together and help their own. He would answer for his constituents, now that the troubles were over, and the two Frenchmen amnestied, that they desired the Irishman should be placed on the same footing. After Sir John A. Macdonald, Mr. Blake, Hon. Peter Mitchell, and others had spoken, a vote was taken and Mr. Costigan's motion defeated by a large majority, one or two of the Ministers voting for, and a few of the Conservatives against it. Mr. Power, of Halifax, voted against the measure, because he thought it a catch-vote. I had nearly forgotten to mention that Mr. Costigan stated that O'Donoghue claimed, and he believed rightfully, property in the North-west, of the value of a million dollars, and that was the strongest reason why certain parties there took such a decided stand against amnesty, for if he were allowed to come back their expectations of plunder would be disappointed.

It is not at all improbable that before the next Session of Parliament the Minister of Justice will, of his own free will, take steps to Amnesty O'Donoghue and thus take the wind out of the sails of the Opposition, but nevertheless Mr. Costigan will, all the same, deserve credit for agitating the question.

An unusual scene was witnessed in the House of Commons on Monday when Mr. Currier, member for Ottawa city placed his resignation in the hands of the Speaker, and walked gracefully out of the House amidst the plaudits of his party, (Conservative.) Since Mr. Anglin's contract has been before the House the keenest search has been investigated by parties on both sides into the business affairs of individual members, and it was discovered that Mr. Currier belonged to a firm which had furnished lumber to the Government. I don't know whether he was advised to resign at a caucus meeting of his party, but certain it is that the step has met with their approval, as they hope it will show the country that they can lay claim to a virtue not possessed by their opponents. Mr. Currier seeks reelection. His address is in to-day's papers, and it is said Mayor Waller will oppose him, though other aspirants are spoken of. Mr. Donville, of the Maritime Provinces is in the same boat and will also resign, and in fact, now that the affair is begun, no one knows where it will end, for already from fifteen to twenty members are spoken of as holding, or being connected with firms who hold contracts, amongst them the Hon. Mr. Burpee, Minister of Customs, who it is said will be impeached.

A meeting of prominent Catholics will be held in the Cathedral next Sunday, with a view to the organizing of a celebration in honour of the 50th Anniversary of the Episcopate of His Holiness the Pope.

PERSONALS.

DEVLIN—We are glad to announce that Mr. Devlin is reported to be much improved in health. WALLER—Mayor Waller, of Ottawa, is spoken of as a candidate for the seat in the House of Commons, rendered vacant by the resignation of Mr. Currier. POWER—Mr. O'Connor Power has arrived in England, and has entered upon his duties in the House of Commons. BRAY—The Rev. Mr. Bray, during his lecture in Ottawa, advocated a Legislative instead of a Federal Union between Quebec and Ontario. This is the latest scheme to drown the Catholic vote. THORNTON—Sir Edward Thornton denies that so far as he knows, that there is any intention of making a change in the Governor Generalship of Canada, or in the representation of her diplomatic representative in Washington. BANBURY—Captain Banbury, the Great English traveller, and said to be the strongest man in the Army, says that there is a secret Alliance between Russia and Persia. DE BOUCHERVILLE—MOWAT—Mr. De Boucherville, the Premier of Quebec, and Mr. Mowat the Premier of Ontario, have been in Ottawa on business connected with the arbitration disputes between the two Provinces. POWER—The *Globe* of London, England, states that Mr. John O'Connor Power, M.P., intends to resign his seat in Parliament and settle in America. We are sure that such is not Mr. Power's intention. MACKENZIE—A proposal has been made to Mr. MacKenzie to run a new line of steamers to carry the mails between Great Britain and Halifax, if the Governments of the United States, Great Britain, and Canada, offer a sufficient subsidy. The promoters of the scheme say that they can deliver the English mails in New York, twenty-four hours sooner than they can be delivered by the direct route. DAVIN—Mr. N. F. Davin, is preparing a book on "the Irishman in Canada." MUNSTER—Mr. Munster, M.P., for Bandon, Ireland, lost his wife in the recent catastrophe—the burning of a hotel in St. Louis. It is reported that he has gone insane. BAYLEY—McNEIRNEY—Archbishop Bayley and Bishop McNeirney have sailed for Europe. MURPHY—Mayor Murphy, of Quebec, spends £1,000 per Annum to keep up the dignity of his office. The salary is only £300. ECCLESIASTICAL—The Bishops of London, Hamilton, Kingston, and Sault Ste. Marie, were in Toronto, last week. PHELAN—HIGGINS—We notice that two Irish, Canadians—Phelan and Higgins have passed their examination for M.D. at the recent Medical examination at Kingston. We understand that they are to practice in Ottawa. O'BRIEN—The Rev. Mr. O'Brien, Deacon, was ordained to the priesthood last Sunday week at Assumption College, Sandwich, by Bishop Borgoes, of Detroit. The reverend gentleman will be stationed at Monroe, Michigan. CARLIN—We learn from the London *Free Press* that the Rev. Father Carlin, of Stratford, was presented with a valuable gold watch, last week, by his parishioners. BROWN—The Hon. Stanley Brown, Provincial Treasurer of Nova Scotia, died of congestion of the lungs, on Saturday last. He had been a member of the Council for 34 years. ROSS—Dr. A. M. Ross, Belleville, has presented a library of 200 volumes of scientific works to the library of Albert University. CAMERON—Dr. Cameron, House Surgeon to the Montreal General Hospital, has resigned. O'CLEARY—At a soiree held in Derry, Mr. O'Cleary M.P., responded to the toast of the Pope, being the first Catholic M.P., who for 20 years has responded to that toast in the North of Ireland. MACMAHON—The fetes given at the Opera House, Paris, recently, under the patronage of Mme. MacMahon, realized over \$30,000 for the operatives of Lyons. CALHOUN—John C. Calhoun, who ranks with Webster and Clay among American statesmen and orators, and whose immediate ancestors came from Ireland, died 27 years ago on March 31. MCCORMACK—Hon. R. C. McCormack of Arizona has been appointed Assistant Secretary of the Treasury. He is an Irish-American. O'REILLY—The South African diamond mines, from which £15,000,000 worth of diamonds have been taken, were discovered by an Irishman, John O'Reilly, while stopping at the house of a Dutch farmer in the vicinity. MARTIN—The Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions at Washington has secured from the Departments of the War and the Interior permission for Abbot Martin to visit the hostile Sioux under Sitting Bull. MOORE—Cincinnati's newly-elected Irish-American Mayor, Colonel Moore, was the recipient of a serenade from the newsboys of that city on the night after election. He has always been their special friend and champion, and they went to congratulate him in immense numbers, and "without regard to party." DOWD—Father Dowd, has after repeated solicitations consented to sit for his portrait. It is to be executed by Mr. Turner and will be hung in the Society of St. Patrick's Church. We understand that the portrait is the gift of the National Association. THORPE—Charles Thorpe, an Episcopal Minister, has been deposed for bad conduct. MEANY—Mr. Stephen Joseph Meany gave a lecture in the Mechanics' Hall, Montreal, on Monday night. Subject—"Ireland Past, Present and Future." The lecture was under the auspices of the Irish Catholic Union. We regret that we find ourselves unable to give more than an epitome of the proceedings. NOLAN—Captain Nolan, M.P., has resigned his position as "whip" to the Home Rule party. His place has been taken by Lord Francis Conyngham. TWEED—Boss Tweed has made a confession in which he compromises a number of his associates. By way of excuse, he says his old associates deserted him, and he owes them nothing. LEDOCHOWSKI—*L'Union* says Cardinal Ledochowski's extradition was demanded and granted by the Italian Government, but the Pope gave him an asylum at the Vatican. CROOK—The Indian war is coming to a close. About one thousand of the Northern hostile Indians surrendered to General Crook of the W. I. Army, last Sunday. BURKE—Father Burke, the great Dominican, was at Glasgow on St. Patrick's Day. O'NEIL—General O'Neil is making a vigorous effort to form an Irish colony in Nebraska. WARD—Captain Ward, Private Secretary to His Excellency, the Governor General, sailed on Saturday, for England.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

living model and example of the Gospel which he preached. In vain will he preach any virtue if those who hear the praise of the virtue, turning their eyes upon the preacher, behold its absence in him.

KNOWNAS REQUISITE.

And therefore, dearly beloved, no nation is converted except by a colubate. No nation is ever converted by the mere hearing of the Word; they have eyes to see, hands to feel, minds to reflect and reason, and the man who preaches the Gospel of Christ to a pagan nation must be the living impersonation of those virtues.

ST. PATRICK'S ARRIVAL.

He came, the winds of heaven favored in every breeze his coming, they wafted him along into the western ocean, until, like the earliest Fathers of whom we read, he saw the streak of island green, and cried out, "There is my Iunfall, the island of destiny." He came, he landed in Ireland, the mitred man with saintliness and grace upon his lips, with learning in his mind, with jurisdiction in his hand.

ST. PATRICK'S CAREER.

Such is the brief history of St. Patrick's apostolic career. Unlike every other apostle ever sent to a people, no difficulty lay in his way. We read of no persecution, no contradictions of the deep acute philosophic mind disputing only that it may learn, but the moment it has learned, docile and humble as the mind of a little child to receive the truth of Jesus Christ.

HIS GREAT VIRTUES.

And having taught them the Catholic faith, Ireland's great apostle next taught them the secret of Catholic holiness, and here his work was easy; it involved no labor of preaching, it involved no great exercise of any faculty of his—he had only to live, to live before the people. He let them see him, and then the action of this man's life seemed to cry eloquently with the apostle, "I have taught you the love, the love of Jesus Christ; now be you imitators as I also am, of my Lord and my God."

like Moses of old, he had attained the summit of the mountain, he knelt down, and spent the forty day of Lent. Tears were his only food he wept night and day, and it was only when the light of Easter was about to break on the land that his children who waited for him saw him coming down as Moses descended from the sides of Sinai—the light of God beaming on his face, the sanctity of God, like a halo, round about him, and the word which was spread before became irresistible, and his victory was all the greater in the land.

THE SANCTUARY OF IRELAND.

Thus the Irish people beheld in him an illustration of his doctrine, and what was the consequence? The most natural in the world for a lively, a generous, an impulsive, and an earnest people; they saw that Patrick was in earnest; they became earnest like him. And the moment they received his doctrine their first conclusion was—As we believe what he tells us, so we must live as he lives.

IRELAND'S FAITH.

And now, dearly beloved, we may perhaps think that which grew up so suddenly would fade equally suddenly, for we know that if the gourd of the Prophet sprang up in one night and formed a shade under which he took his rest, that it withered as speedily away when a little worm gnawed at the root. Was it to be so with the Church of Ireland's faith and Ireland's sanctity, was it to wither as quickly as it sprang up? Answer it, oh ye ages; oh ye nations who have tried the strength of this root; every worm that could assail it had fixed his venomous teeth in it, but in vain; in vain the fire of the Dane consumed the land, it could waste everything, but left Ireland's Catholicity untouched as of old; in vain came the storm of successive persecutions; in vain was the land wasted over and over again; in vain was the whole aboriginal race stripped of everything they had in the world and driven out to die in the wasted places of the land; in vain all, everything that earth could try, that hell could essay, has been tried in vain.

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NEW TAKEN AT THE SAME TIME WITH THE MIC-MAC. This was doing injustice both to the Mic-Mac, and to the physician attending. The one medicine if of influence on the disease, would be neutralized by another of similar power. For our part, our confidence in the roots prepared by the Mic-Mac Indians and held by Major Lane, is undiminished. We have observed their effect in Small-Pox. We have tested it repeatedly in our own family, in Scarlet Fever of the worst type, and found it a specific—as several physicians declare it to be. But we have our doubts, even after the warning given, whether most people, in the anxiety caused by a frightful attack of either fever, will not neutralize the Mic-Mac remedy by supplementing it with some other medicine—and thus ruin both. It can be obtained from B. E. McGALE, Chemist—The Montreal Agent for the Mic-Mac.

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MISSION IN PERTH.

The Rev. Father Crombleholme well known to many of your readers in Montreal, and Ottawa, at the invitation of the Rev. Dr. Chisholm, commenced a Mission in the Church of this Town on Passion Sunday, the 18th March last.

Large numbers attended Father Crombleholme's sermons, both in the Church of the Town, and in the two Country Churches.

It was arranged that he should preach in the morning, and at 3 P.M., for the convenience of parishioners residing in the Country, who form the greater part of those attending the Perth Church, the evening sermons after 7 o'clock were intended for the convenience of the people of the Town, contrary to expectations large numbers were present at all the sermons.

On Easter Sunday evening, Father Crombleholme delivered his last sermon in the Church of the Town. The Church was well filled by a large number of anxious hearers.

He expressed his satisfaction at seeing so many constantly attending the Mission, and approaching the sacraments, he hoped that the good work done during the past few days would be long seen and felt hereafter.

The Doctor said that they (the people) were under no less obligation to him, he would thank all of them, as an acknowledgment of their obligation to him as an expression of their gratitude towards him, and as a mark of their appreciation of his services during the Mission, to stand up—this they did unanimously.

Father Crombleholme received an offering of two hundred dollars, considering the circumstances and the hard times it was very creditable.

In conducting the Mission he had the assistance of the Pastor, and for a few days the assistance of several of the neighbouring clergymen, viz. the Rev. Father McCarthy of Brockville, the Rev. Father O'Donnell, of Prescott, and the Rev. Father Stanton, of Westport.

Father Crombleholme, is a hard working Priest, when not preaching—he was constantly in the Confessional, from 6.30 in the morning till 9 P.M., and frequently until 11 P.M. The Rev. Pastor when not attending sick calls, was no less constantly engaged.

For seventeen days neither Father Crombleholme nor the Reverend Pastor had a remission of their arduous labors. The happy results however which followed cannot but be to them both a source of great consolation and satisfaction.

The Mission, and in connection with it, the memory of Father Crombleholme's name will be long and dearly cherished by the Catholics of the Parish of Perth.—Com.

ADDRESS

To REVEREND JOHN CONNOLLY, P. P. OF INVERNESS.

On your departure for Rome, allow us, your parishioners, to occupy a few moments of your time, always consecrated to our interests, to present our tribute of gratitude and affection with which our hearts are filled, and which for many reasons you so richly deserve.

Thanks to your wise direction, and your constant efforts to advance our interests both spiritual and temporal; our church, whose financial state, on your arrival, amongst us, was such as would discourage a man of less energy than yours,—is to-day, thank God, notwithstanding the numerous improvements that have been made to it, more than half cleared of its original debt.

Owing to your many sacrifices and wise councils we have good Catholic schools in operation. Your ministry amongst us, Rev. Pastor, although short was already manifested in the many good qualities that adorn your heart; therefore in thanking Providence for having given us such a good Pastor, do we bless him also, for having bestowed on you so many priestly qualities, which renders you so worthy of our esteem, gratitude and veneration.

Each day bears witness to the good which you effect amongst us, which by the works of your ministry or by the influence of your example in the performance of your sacred duties, do effect, how many an afflicted heart has been regenerated by your ministry, and restored to a new life, how many virtues strengthened and fortified.

Alas! respected Pastor, you leave us, for a time, for a long and weary journey, we derive, however, consolation from the object of your voyage. You leave us for the Eternal City, you shall have the happiness of prostrating yourself at the feet of the saintly old man of the Vatican, our Holy Father the Pope, the immortal Pius the IX.

We rejoice with you beforehand at your happiness when you receive the apostolic benediction in which we, your spiritual children, hope to become participants, we also delight in the pleasure you shall feel, in once more visiting green Erin, your dear native land.

Inverness, 8th April, 1877.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

Among the Rev. Gentlemen who left Montreal on the 11th inst., as members of the Canadian Pilgrimage was the Rev. A. Thibault, Parish Priest of Chambly. May his trip be pleasant and free from dangers!

On the eve of his departure he was made the recipient of a handsome sum of money from both his Canadian and Irish parishioners, and was presented also with an address from each congregation. Here follows the English address which was read by J. P. Stebbane, in behalf of the Irish Congregation:—

REVERED AND BELOVED PASTOR,—Previous to taking your leave for foreign shores, permit your Irish parishioners through the intermediacy of an unworthy representative to tender you a brief address somewhat expressive of the kind wishes which we trust shall follow you in the beautiful trip which you are about to undertake, for your personal benefit, and that of those committed to your spiritual charge.

This day is undoubtedly a day of exultation for your children, as they are fully apprised of the motives which induce you to be present at one of those celebrations which are seldom or never recorded in history.

Yes Father our hearts are gladdened, because we shall be honourably and worthily represented, on that great day of universal rejoicing for the Catholic world. Your object in leaving us for a short space of time is, firstly to enlighten to a greater extent your faith, ever mindful of the words of the Apostle "Domine adauge nobis fidem," secondly, to renew your falling health, and finally to make further conquests in the field of knowledge, for according to the text "labia sacerdotis custodient scientiam, et ceterum requirent exors ejus." Oh happy are you who fearlessly and courageously go forth to venerate the tombs of the Apostles. May God direct your steps Reverend Sir! and may that sure guide known as Stella Maris take you under her protection while crossing the billowy waves of the foaming ocean.

The subject of your departure is one of paramount interests to each and every one of us, chiefly when we recall to our minds that you intend visiting Old Ireland; and that you will tread upon that soil which is still green in the memory of several of your Irish parishioners in Chambly. Undoubtedly you give a willing response to the Irish poet who said:

Ye weary of the lingering woes That crowd on Passion's footstep pale Oh come and taste the sweet repose That breathes in distant Innisfail.

Oh what indescribable scenes, will you not witness in your travels! what picturesque views, what brilliant landscapes will greet your eye! but Father, however beautiful may be those scenes, always retain verdant in your mind the ever famous Richelieu, make it known in other climes, and rest assured that on its banks you possess ever faithful and attached friends whose hearts are, notwithstanding the incalculable distance which will intervene, always with you, and true to the last.

Good-bye Reverend Sir, and ere many months will elapse, we shall be in ardent expectation of seeing you, with a rejuvenated heart, and health restored in our midst, and we sincerely hope that the Reverend Gentleman who has already won a great part of our esteem and of our affection, and to whose care you have entrusted us during your temporary absence, shall be capable of saying to you on your return; the Children of St. Patrick in Chambly, are worthy of their Glorious Saint and Patron.

Before our parting Alas Dear Father we beg of you the following favour—that when prostrated in loyal homage and pious fervour at the feet of the Vicar of Christ, you would remember your Irish parishioners, whose intentions are yours, and who are truly desirous to partake of the blessing of the Great and Good Pontiff.

In conclusion we heartily exclaim in unison, long live Pius IX, long live the ever esteemed and honoured Pastor of Chambly!

The Rev. A. Thibault was accompanied to Montreal by Rev. O. Sanvo, C. Larocque, Eccl. Dr. C. Lafontaine, Mr. H. O'Hara, Mr. J. Hackett, C. Ulric, J. P. Stebbane, and other Gentlemen, all of Chambly.—Com.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

To THE VERY REV. J. FARRELLY, VICAR-GENERAL OF THE DIOCESE OF KINGSTON.

Our good friends in Belleville have honored themselves by honoring the Very Rev. J. Farrelly their Vicar-General. We gladly publish the following address and comments from a Belleville paper, and we wish Father Farrelly "many happy returns of his anniversary":—

On Easter Tuesday, after Grand Mass at St. Michael's, the Very Rev. Vicar-General Farrelly was presented by his congregation with an address and an oil painting portrait of himself, commemorative of his ordination to the priesthood—this being the twenty-fifth or silver wedding anniversary of the occasion. The address is highly complimentary to the very rev. gentleman. The painting is the work of Mr. Sawyer, and is well executed and reflects great credit on Mr. Sawyer's ability as an artist.

In addition to a large congregation, there were present His Lordship Bishop O'Brien, Rev. Fathers Mackey, E. Murray, C. Murray, Toomey, Toomey, Leonard, McWilliams, Casey, Brophy, Davis, McDonough, O'Reilly, O'Donahue and Murphy; Thos. Wills, M. P. P. E. McAnnam, R. C. Hulme, Dr. Burdett, Dr. Palmer, &c.

The following is the address:—

To the Very Rev. J. Farrelly V. G.

It is our pleasing duty to address you on this occasion. The duty is pleasing to us because in performing it we are in the fullness of our hearts, if not sufficiently so in words, giving expression to the feeling of gratitude and love so justly due to you as our spiritual guide, as well as for the many spiritual favors received at your hands. Through your zeal, devotion and self-sacrifice in the performance of the sacred duties committed to you, you have the respect of the entire community and the love of your own immediate flock.

Since your advent amongst us you have by your untiring exertions and earnestness accomplished a great deal for the spiritual and temporal advancement of your people. Your first great work in Belleville was in establishing a conference of that truly charitable society, whose branches extend all over the known world, the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, whereby the condition of the suffering poor of Jesus Christ under its charge has been greatly ameliorated.

Next we find you vigorously at work in establishing a Temperance Society, and the result of your labors in the cause of temperance redounds very much to your credit, and must be as satisfactory to you as they are beneficial not only to the members of the Association and their families, but to the people at large. The least observant amongst us has not failed to notice the great reformation made in those who had been addicted to intemperance. Where once reigned supreme poverty, wretchedness and suffering we now behold sobriety, industry and thrift, and for this happy change we believe generations yet unborn will bless your name.

We likewise feel thankful to you for your continued perseverance in the important matter of Religious Education, which resulted in your procuring for us the facilities whereby our children, or

the female portion of them at least, can receive a sound Catholic Education.

The complete renovation of the old Convent and female Separate School building, under your own immediate supervision, causing you much anxiety and necessitating a large expenditure, was a work of no small magnitude to be performed in so short a time, a work crowned in your success in getting established here a Community of the good Sisters of Loretto.

Taking all these matters into consideration, we feel that as a congregation we would be remiss in our duty did we not show our appreciation of such noble works, performed in such a self-sacrificing manner for our welfare. Be pleased then, Very Rev. Father, to accept this oil painting portrait of yourself, which we present you in recognition of your devotedness in the cause of our welfare, and as a mark of our love and esteem; and we pray that you may long be spared in good health to watch over and guide us in the path which leads to the Kingdom of our Eternal Father in Heaven.

Belleville, April 3.

Signed, on behalf of the ladies:— Mrs Geo Sherwood, Mrs R P Lynch, Mrs James Grant, Mrs P P Lynch, Mrs T Callaghan, Mrs John Doyle, Mrs J Mackie.

On behalf of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul:— David Holden, John Doyle, David Brennan, P P Lynch, Thomas Bolger, B Truissich.

On behalf of the Temperance Association:— Richard Costello, Thomas Ruff, Thomas Baynes, Stephen Wade, William Cummings, Pat Dunn.

On behalf of the congregation:— James Grant, Dr Murphy, T O Bolger, Capt Wm Power, Capt O'Grady, Alex McDonald, J O Farrell, J R Barrett, Timothy Daly, Michael Sweeney, R McCaffrey, Edward Condon, Thomas Cox, John O'Neill.

The Very Rev. gentleman appeared to be much over-come, and briefly replied as follows:—

My dear congregation and dear friends,—

I feel somewhat in the position of the prophet of old who was constrained to cry out "Aye, Aye, Aye, Lord I know not what to say." I am deeply moved by your kind words to me on this the occasion of my twenty-fifth anniversary of my ordination to the priesthood, and more especially in the presence of my beloved bishop, of my friends of the priesthood, and of my many kind Protestant friends, whom I see before me. So full is my mind of thoughts and recollections during the past 25 years that I know not where to begin, and if I began I would not know where to end. I must confess that I am not taken altogether by surprise, as I had intimated before hand of your kind intentions, but even if I had not known it, it would not surprise me as I am fully aware of your kindness and goodness of heart since I have been amongst you. When I first came here I found the ground well prepared by my predecessor, the late Dean Brennan of happy memory, and my work was comparatively easy. I have always found you my dear congregation ready and willing to help me in the good work, and for your kind address and your beautiful present I again thank you sincerely. I thank you my Lord for your presence here to-day, and also the priests who come here from a considerable distance; but especially do I thank my many warm, kind Protestant friends who have attended here to-day as a token of their regard and friendship.

The Lord Bishop briefly addressed the congregation and stated that as an act of friendship and in virtue of his office he considered it his duty to be present on this occasion. It afforded him great pleasure in uniting with the congregation on this the twenty-fifth Anniversary of the ordination or silver wedding of the Very Rev. Father. He could not fail to be here to-day for many reasons but more especially from the fact of a friendship of over 30 years and from the still higher motive that he owed it as a duty to a faithful Priest, one who as Vicar-General of the Diocese was so much esteemed and beloved and the great and good work which he has done during that long period will be recorded in eternity. He hoped sincerely that the Very Rev. Father might be spared to meet his congregation and his friends on the occasion of his Golden wedding.

THE LATE FATHER McEVROY.

The following particulars of the late respected and beloved Father McEvroy has been forwarded to us by a correspondent:—

Rev. J. A. McEvroy the respected pastor of St. Patrick's, Hinchinbrook, who died on the 31st ult. Deceased was a native of the city of Dublin, and a graduate of Maynooth, having embraced the medical profession of which he was a distinguished member, he subsequently emigrated to America practicing with marked success in the principal cities of the Union, New York, Philadelphia, St. Louis, and New Orleans, in the latter a period of fifteen years. During his life unbounded charity was one grand characteristic, that endeared him to afflicted members of society whom he delightfully frequented, at no time was this feature rendered more conspicuous, than when the late civil war deluged the Land with misery: A few years ago the death of a member of his family to whom he was particularly attached led him to more mature reflection on the advantages of a religious life, for which he had an inclination in youth, and which he eventually adopted in the Holy order of Priesthood. The vast concourse of his co-religionists and separated brethren, which assisted at the funeral obsequies on Tuesday the 3rd inst., was the most evincing proof of the respect and esteem in which he was held, the church and vestry were filled to excess and many could not gain admittance. At Grand Mass of Requiem, Rev. E. M. DePauw, of Chateaugay N.Y. was celebrant Rev. Messrs Woods of Huntingdon, and Poisson, of Malone, N.Y., officiating as deacon and sub-deacon. Rev. L. P. Pominville, of St. Remi, delivered an eulogistic discourse on the virtues of the deceased: Many of the Rev. Clergy were inside the sanctuary rails. After Mass and the plaintive intonation of the "Libera" the body was deposited in the cemetery, in the midst of irrepressible grief. So in this isolated spot lie the mortal remains of the gifted scholar, Priest, Patriot, and physician, another exemplification for Erin of the significant words, "Quae regio in terris non plena laboris." Kind Christian reader offer one fervent prayer to God as a tribute for him, whose life was spent in solacing the distressed.—Com.

CITY ITEMS.

THE EDWARD MURPHY MEDAL.—The Canadian Antiquarian and Numismatic Journal, for April, which we have already briefly noticed, has a more than usually interesting table of contents. The opening article is a sketch of the American expedition to Canada in 1775-6, published by the Maryland Historical Society in 1845 as an introduction to the Journal of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton. Mr. J. M. Lemoine has contributed a paper on Mount Lilaac, an ancient house at Beauport, near Quebec, and another paper on the French who remained in Quebec after its capitulation in 1693. Mr. William McLennan gives an interesting account of the first Protestant Church in Canada. Mr. D. G. McDonald enumerates the plans of Glengarry, according to townships. There are papers on the Montreal Cavalry and the currency of Canada after the capitulation, the Canadian Centennial Medal (with

illustration); and the Edward Murphy Medal. The last mentioned is part of a prize (consisting of a gold medal valued at \$50 and a purse of the same amount), founded by Mr. Edward Murphy, for the encouragement of commercial education among the scholars of the Catholic Commercial Academy. A fine colored engraving of the medal is given in the Journal and a bronze fac-simile has been presented to the Society. It was first struck in 1876 and is from the hands of Messrs. J. S. and A. B. Wyon, and is a very beautiful piece of workmanship. The obverse bears the head of the founder, with the legend—"Edward Murphy Donor: Founded, A. D. 1873." The reverse has a wreath of maple leaves, enclosing the inscription, with a shamrock above and a beaver underneath:—"For the encouragement of commercial education: Catholic Commercial Academy: Montreal." We may add, in proof of the liberal intention of the donor having been carried out, that the medal of 1875 was awarded to Mr. F. J. Doran, who is a member of the Presbyterian Church. We believe that Mr. P. S. Murphy is about founding a medal in connection with the Polytechnic School. Mr. W. M. Jarvis has a paper in the Journal on the western shores of St. John (N. B.) harbor prior to 1783. Selections, reports and reviews make up the remainder of the periodical, which comprises much that is both instructive and entertaining.—Gazette.

SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT.—YOUNG IRISHMEN'S LITERARY AND BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.—The Young Irishmen's L and B Association gave their social entertainment on Thursday evening last, at their hall, in St. Joseph street. It had been postponed from Monday week on account of the death of the late Father Lequerra. The attendance was very large, the hall being filled in every part. On the platform we noticed the President and Officers of the Society, and the representatives of the various Patriotic Benevolent and charitable societies of Montreal. Mr. P. J. Brennan, President of the Society, in opening the entertainment, welcomed all present and thanked them for their attendance. The first part of the musical entertainment was then proceeded with. The Glee Club sang Moore's Canadian Boat Song with great effect and was encored as indeed was every item in the programme. Mr. Jos. L'Heist followed with a song "Speak, only speak" after which Miss Annie Ford sang "Kathleen Mavourneen" very sweetly. The "Larboard Watch" was especially well rendered by Messrs. J. Brown and W. P. McNally, as was also "Only Speak kindly to me" by Mr. Jas. Hector. Master T. Harkins, an uncommonly smart youth, sang a couple of comic songs which met with enthusiastic applause. Mr. S. J. Meany, who was received with loud cheers, then directed the meeting. Mr. W. P. McNally commenced with "See that My Grave's Kept Green," after which Mr. B. R. Kelly recited "Fontenay" with considerable ability, giving "O'Neill's Defence" in a masterly manner in reply to the encore. Miss Ford then sang "The Letter in the Caudle," and Mr. James Conrick gave a capital comic song. The Misses Ford's duet was equally well pleased with the manner in which Mr. J. Fletcher sang "Canada of Ours." The chorus that assisted all the solos deserve high recommendation as also does Prof. Wilson for the masterly manner in which he played "Garry Owen" as a violin solo. Prof. Hecker accompanied on the piano to the satisfaction of all. The arrangements for the comfort of the audience were perfect, and the stewards deserve high praise for the manner in which the whole entertainment was conducted.

THE SHAMROCK INDEPENDENT BRASS BAND.—We learn from a correspondent that the Shamrock Independent Brass Band met on Tuesday evening last week, for the purpose of re-organizing upon a new principle. The business of the evening was gone through with expedition, and a social entertainment followed. The President, Mr. J. J. Coleman, the Secretary, Mr. Duggan, the Teacher, Prof. J. Wilson and others delivered appropriate addresses, and the health of the "Ladies," the "Sister Bands," "The Clergy," &c. &c., were proposed and drunk with honours. The room was tastefully decorated with flags, some of which carried national mottoes upon their folds. The entertainment was conducted on temperance principles, and the flow of merriment was as genial and far more secure than if the intoxicating cup had circulated around the board. National songs and national sentiments made the wilkins' ring, and the audience dispersed at an early hour, not however before three cheers were given for the old land.

SHAMROCK LACROSSE CLUB.—A meeting of this club was held last week in the hall of the Young Irishmen, 73 St. Joseph street, when the following officers were elected for the coming season:—President, W. Stafford; 1st Vice-President, W. Heelan; 2nd Vice-President, T. Mulcair; Treasurer, Michael Feron; Secretary, J. J. McKeown. Committee—J. Hoobin, T. Brennan, J. Morton, P. McKeown, T. Keogh; Field Captain, Morgan O'Connell. The reports showed the club to be in a flourishing condition. Over fifty new members have joined. The club has made arrangements to practice on the Montreal Lacrosse Ground, and in a few days will be at work getting into condition.

SARFIELD LACROSSE CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the above club, held on Wednesday evening, last week, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, P. Enright; Vice-President, J. Gavin; Treasurer, T. Henry; Secretary, M. M. J. Flanagan; Committee, O. McDonald, F. Sanders, J. Shephard, J. Mulhern and J. Henry.

CANADIAN ITEMS.

Father Stafford asks all those to whom he has sent books of tickets to make returns by the 30th April. Father Stafford thanks all those who have befriended him in his present appeal, and with special particularity, the noble people of the parish of Peterboro.

THE "STANDARD" ON FATHER STAFFORD.—Father Stafford lectured recently at Pembroke on Temperance. The Standard gives a column and a quarter to the lecture and finished by saying:—"We freely confess that we have given but a very faint outline of this splendid lecture, which lasted about an hour and a half. All who heard it say they enjoyed it immensely, and we must say that for sound and practical reasoning, and logical conclusions, we think it could scarcely be surpassed. It was characterized throughout by such broad and christian and philanthropic views as must have recommended it to all who heard it, while its clear and forcible delivery could not fail to produce a powerful effect. The thanks of the community are certainly due to the society which secured the services of such a talented lecturer."

DEATH.

BROCK.—On Sunday, the 15th instant, William Brock, aged 73 years, a native of the County Longford, Ireland.—R.I.P.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette.) Flour # of 196 lb.—Follards...\$0.00 to \$0.00 Superior Extra...0.00 0.00 Extra Superfine...7.50 0.00 Fancy...0.00 0.00 Spring Extra...7.25 0.00 Superfine...0.00 0.00 Strong Bakers...7.25 7.50 Fine...6.20 6.40 Middlings...3.75 0.00 U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs...0.00 0.00 City bags, [delivered]...0.00 0.00

Oatmeal...5.70 5.85 Corn, per bushel of 52 lbs...0.00 0.65 Peas...0.40 0.45 Beans, per 50 lbs...0.87 0.90 do do...0.00 0.00 Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs L. Canada...0.00 0.85 Butter...0.15 0.22 Cheese, per lbs...0.13 0.15 Pork—New Mess...17.50 18.00 Thin Moss...16.50 17.00 Lard, per lbs...0.11 0.12 do do do...0.00 0.00 Dressed Hogs...6.00 6.00 Beef—Prime Mess, per barrel...00.00 00.00 Ashes—Pots...4.18 4.22 Firsts...0.00 0.00 Pearls...6.00 6.10 Butters—Quiet; 16c to 24c, according to quality

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig.) Flour—XXX per bbl...8.00 to 9.00 " " " 100 lbs...3.50 to 4.35 Family " 100 " " 3.00 to 3.50 GRAM—Barley per bushel...0.60 to 0.65 Rye " " 0.60 to 0.62 Peas " " 0.70 to 0.71 Oats " " 0.40 to 0.45 Wheat " " 1.25 to 1.33 Fall Wheat...0.00 to 0.00 MEAT—Beef, fore, per 100 lbs...5.70 to 7.00 Mutton per lb...0.06 to 0.07 Ham " in store...6.12 to 0.13 Veal " " 0.00 to 0.00 Bacon " " 0.09 to 0.10 Pork...6.50 to 7.16 HIDES—No 1 unskinned...7.00 to 0.00 " 2 " 6.00 to 0.00 " pelts...0.50 to 1.20 Lambskins...0.00 to 0.12 Calf Skins...0.21 to 0.12 Dedin Skins...0.25 to 0.30 Butter, tub, per lb...0.20 to 0.20 do print...0.22 to 0.25 Eggs, per dozen...0.20 to 0.23 Pottery—Turkeys, each...0.80 to 1.00 Geese " 0.60 to 0.70 Ducks per pair...0.60 to 0.80 " " 0.30 to 0.40 GENERAL—Potatoes, per bag...1.00 to 1.20

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe.) Wheat, fall, per bush...\$1 25 to 1 62 do spring do 1 46 to 1 49 Barley do 0 60 to 0 73 Oats do 0 48 to 0 50 Peas do 0 73 to 0 74 Rye do 0 65 to 0 00 Dressed hogs per 100 lbs...6 75 to 7 00 Beef, hind-qs, per lb...6 00 to 7 00 " fore-quarters...0 00 to 0 07 Mutton, by carcass, per lb...0 00 to 0 07 Butter, lb, rolls...0 25 to 0 30 " large rolls...0 20 to 0 22 tub dairy...0 18 to 0 21 Eggs, fresh, per doz...0 27 to 0 30 " packed...0 13 to 0 14 Apples, per bbl...1 50 to 2 00 Onions, per bush...0 89 to 1 46 Turnips, per bush...0 40 to 0 50 Potatoes, per bus...0 95 to 1 00 Turkeys...0 50 to 1 00 Cabbage, per doz...0 50 to 0 60 Hay...12 50 to 16 00

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