

## DIFFICULTIES OF CONVERSION.

"The restoration of the hierarchy in England put England on its trial," said His Eminence Cardinal Manning, last Sunday, when preaching at the Pro-Cathedral, Kensington. What England's use of that trial has been, His Eminence was too gracious to specify. The sermon was as full of charity as of truth; attributing the best motives, if not the brightest fruits, to the conduct of the mass of English people. If England had failed to embrace pure Catholicism, it was more because it did not understand it than because it was defective in will.

Yet His Eminence distinguished very carefully between the responsibilities of the English in our own time, and those responsibilities twenty-five years ago. "Down to that time," the restoration of the hierarchy—"it may be said that the English people were in invincible ignorance." This was an irresponsible state. If not irresponsible, it was at least apologetic, and the "ignorance" condoned much of the folly. But now Protestants "come to our churches, they hear our teaching, they see our worship, they talk with us in private, they read our books, they have every opportunity of knowledge, and if any man does not know, the fault henceforth will be in himself." This was putting the truth very candidly; and it was added—we are sure without irony—that there could be no physical or moral impossibility in the way of the conversion of Englishmen. For centuries the English people were Catholic; and long habits of piousness and Protestantism need not necessarily have so entangled the national intellect, that it should have become incapable of appreciating truth. Tradition is doubtless very strong; three centuries of foolish books, foolish sermons, foolish stories, have saturated the national mind; fables and legends and Guy-Fawkes-hallucinations have impregnated the whole British spirit; still, for all this, the English are keen-witted; and, once rid of that incubus of superstition, which has bowed down the Protestant will, England might be as Catholic as it was under Henry (VII), or in the time of Edward the Confessor. It is chiefly because Protestants are so easily beguiled by individuals who have great public names—listening rather to persons than to authority, to gifted men in preference to divine voice—that they became the dupes of conventional ideas, of purely insular or sectional mistakes. Mr. Gladstone and Prince Bismarck are respected for their theology, because they are respected for their talents; Protestants failing to apprehend that no talent by itself can appropriate divine truth. The Pope is not listened to because he speaks with authority; politicians are listened to because they speak with natural gifts. This is a huge fallacy of the present age. A sort of hero-worship is set up in antagonism to authority; the worship of men being mistaken for conviction. There is little hope of the return of our country to the faith of our Catholic ancestors, unless the delusion of national man-worship be got rid of and utterly despised.

Another obstacle to the return of English Protestants to the faith of St. Anselm and St. Thomas is the frightful "fibs" which have crept into their history-books, about the persecution of Protestants by Catholics. We noticed last week the new work by Father Morris, S. J., on the subject of Elizabethan persecutions; and we pointed out that even the Protestant *Athenaeum* was most emphatic in attesting the veracity of the statements which we made in that work. English Protestants have got it into their heads, that if Catholicism were once dominant in this country, they, the Protestants, would be subjected to inquisitorial examens, and would be subsequently burned on Hampstead Heath. If they could only know what are the real facts of history, and how they are cajoled and hood-winked by writers who have no object but to gain popularity, and to ensure a good sale for their books, they would think the opposite of all what they think at present, because they would appreciate facts. That some Catholics have been led into persecuting Protestants, from a spirit of retaliation or fanaticism, no student of history can deny; but that the principle of religious persecution is essentially a Protestant principle, while both the principle and the practice of persecution are condemned by the Catholic Church, are two truths which the Catholic historian would unhesitatingly affirm, and would prove.

Thirdly, a great difficulty in the way of England's conversion is the domestic disposition of the Anglican clergy, and the social weavings which that disposition involves. It is terribly difficult to tear asunder the ties which marriage has fostered in a large circle, and there is wrongful impiety in the dissolution of such ties, unless the cause be adequate, immense. So many relations will be scandalised by the changes; so many kind friends will be shocked. To become a Catholic, in the estimation of many Protestants, is far worse than to steal or to lie. It is a moral decadence of conspicuous effrontery, a dereliction of honour and fame. Add to this social injury, this real personal loss, the tremendous undertakings of conversion—the obligation of confession, and this too in advanced life; the necessity of obedience after years of self-will; the putting on the harness of the Catholic life, after the free and easy lassitudes of heresy; and doubtless there is enough to inspire alarm, however intense the convictions.

Yet one more difficulty may here be referred to, and it is really of considerable dimensions. Comic as it is the fact, positively ludicrous and contemptible, it is nevertheless, an ostensible fact that English Protestants are in the habit of allowing their newspapers to guide both their consciences and their hearts. An Englishman scarcely knows, does not admit to himself, the complete reliance which he places in those guides who are issued every morning for one penny. A threepenny guide has perhaps even more weight, and a sixpenny one is Pontifical. Read the comments in the papers on the sermon referred to, preached by the Cardinal Archbishop. No writer dare insult the average intelligence of his readers—in such a style, for example, as the writer in the *Standard* of the leading article of Tuesday morning—unless he knew that his readers were prepared to accept anything which appeared in the form of a leading article. Such a sublime misapprehension of the radical points of the Cardinal's sermon, such a puerile disregard of awful truths, could not be exhibited in print by any private gentleman who had not taken the measure of "the public." The writer knows what his readers require, and therefore felt himself quite at home. The fact is that anyone, however misinformed, however colorably incompetent to the task, is considered good enough to instruct the English people on all the mysteries, all the dogmas of the Faith. Now this ludicrous habit of trusting to newspapers is no inoperative in the majority of non-Catholics; that we do not see how they are ever to learn the truth, until they are first convicted from their newspapers. It is probable that no delusion has done more to retard the conversion of the English to the true Church, than this foolish dependence on the "organs of the press" for right doctrines, right principles, right facts. Mere laymen, who know nothing of the Catholic religion, save as they know it from their "papers" or their statesmen, write fluently about supernatural mysteries, as they do about divorce courts or police news. Protestants have rejected the authority of the Church, and have substituted the authority of newspapers. We fear that the generous hopes of Cardinal Manning, in regard to the conversion of England, will not be realized until newspaper infallibility has been obliterated from the Anglican creed. Let men know who can not take them, as well as who can. Let them turn with indignation from those selected "points" who imagine they know everything, and can teach everybody, as a first step towards listening to that voice, which comes from heaven, and not from "a yard."

## THE POETS AND POETRY OF IRELAND.

LECTURE BY MR. STEPHEN J. MEANY.

(From the Ottawa Times.)

St. Patrick's Hall on Wednesday night was crowded with a most intelligent and appreciative audience, upon the occasion of Mr. S. J. Meany's first appearance as a lecturer in Ottawa. The gentleman is a journalist of eminence, and some years since was Editor-in-Chief of the *Liverpool Daily Post*, at the time the late Michael James Whitty was proprietor of that paper and the *Journal*. Mr. Meany is the author of several clever works, and as a lecturer has but few equals. His Workshop the Mayor was to have presided, but, in his unavoidable absence, Ald. Waller took the chair.

Mr. Meany presented himself amid repeated cheers; and, taking as the text of his lecture the phrase ascribed to Fletcher of Saltoun, "Give me the making of a people's ballads and I care not who makes their laws," proceeded to show the influence of natural poetry on natural disposition. He said poetry is the electric wire that bears the Promethean flame of heaven down to earth—it is the expression of nature's beauty and natural law in the most chaste and sweet form; it is the pulse that throbs through the lover's heart, sharpens the patriot's sword, and gives a sweetness to the orator's tongue. We hear it speak when streams are singing in the morning splendour, and we hear it in the whispering leaf when the shadow of twilight has enwrapped the earth. The round tower ghosly in its stillness, the holy well, clear as an Irish maiden's eyes, the chieftain's cairn and the chieftain's castle, the scaffold on which the martyr died and the tear shed over his tomb, all are gilded with the poetic hue. Everything gross and material, everything sensual and depraved is untouched by this charm, for tyrants and never bore the hallowed splendour of the poet's touch. But as the life of a nation is its freedom, in the poetry that has kept up that spirit and intensified the natural yearning against oppression we find the music truest, bravest, and tenderest. Far back in the mist of years, we hear the lyre of a Tyrtaeus inciting the ancient Greeks to march to liberty; to the songs of the Scalds the Norsemen beat their shields as they swept like a devastating storm on the north and west coasts of Europe; the ribbon on the Crusaders' lance was embroidered by the white hands that had woken the wondrous music of Provence; the ballads of the Old kindled the chivalric spirit that swept the Moor from the vineyards of Granada—and the birds of the North cast that storm of music and pikes on the mail-clad Saxons who went down before he Red Hand on Beaulieu. And in later days have we not heard of the resistless power of national poetry? Körner, the German poet, who in the heat of deadly battle, retired to a tree and there, with death around him and the patriot's hurrah in his ears, composed the celebrated *Sword Song*, which rested that night in his bosom that night as he lay amongst the dead. And when the bare footed, bareheaded Republicans in France uplifted the barricade, and afterwards shook the rotten pillars of European despotism—higher than the chime of muskets—stronger than the boom of cannon—truer and firmer than words of battle command rolled upward the immortal Marseillaise hymn of Bouge D. L'Isle, the *Jo Poem* of a newer day of liberty. To-night by the fair banks of the Mississippi, there are sung songs that bring the tears to the Irish exile's eyes—songs that are cooed in another tongue within the New Zealand pines, where the gallant Maori, as he gesticulates the triumphs of his forefathers, prepares his musket against the red-coated foreigners. Everywhere from the North to the South—wherever manhood reigns, the influence of national poetry proves the truth of the saying—"Give me the making of the ballads of the country and I'll let any other make the laws."

Ireland—suffering Ireland has her history—and the most tragic; the most terrible parts of it have been treasured in her songs. Years have past since the Norman banner first floated o'er the towers of Waterford, and if we look to the drama in which our country bore a part, there is not a phase of it, there is not an incident in that tragic page, that we may not learn from the ballads of the country which have been preserved. The bard in Ireland ranked next to the king, and his dignity was even more closely preserved. In reading the ancient Irish annals we find innumerable instances of the de-thronement and death of monarchs, but the bard, like the fixed star, ever remained, and ever remained true to the independence of Ireland.

Mr. Meany then proceeded with biographical and critical sketches of Irish poets, ancient and modern, defending Moore's memory from the charge of want of patriotism, and gave special praise to the poets of the young Ireland era. He gave in the course of his lecture of two hours, copious illustrative readings, which drew forth repeated bursts of approval, and concluded with an eloquent apostrophe to the future of Ireland, claiming for Ireland the benefits and bounties of self-government enjoyed by Canada—advising a forgetfulness of religious distinctions, and a recognition of the fact that the Irish were no less the professors of a common Christianity than the people of a common country; kneeling at different shrines to worship God, they should at Freedom's shrine worship as one people.

## SECOND LECTURE.

THE IRISH IN AMERICA.

Mr. Stephen J. Meany, of Montreal, delivered his second lecture under the auspices of the Catholic Young Men's Society of this city, last night, in St. Patrick's Hall, before a fair and appreciative audience. Ald. Waller, President of the St. Patrick's Literary Association, presided, and on the platform were the Rev. Father Lawrence, D. J. O'Donoghue, M.P., and George O'Keefe, President of the Catholic Young Men's Society.

The Chairman stated that he took the chair owing to the absence of His Worship the Mayor, from whom he read a letter of apology regretting his inability to be present. He accepted the honour of presiding with pleasure, and introduced to them the learned lecturer.

Mr. Meany, whose appearance was the signal for long and continued applause, proceeded at once to speak of "The Irish in America." The subject, he said, was one of immense importance, and so vast that it was utterly impossible to treat of it with any degree of satisfaction in the short time at his disposal. He discussed at some length and in a very eloquent terms the social, moral and political condition of the Irish race, in the country to which they were forced to emigrate, owing to the oppression to which they were exposed in their native land. He spoke of Ireland being an island that was blessed by God and cursed by man. Its people were little better than hewers of wood and drawers of water through the tyranny of the power that they were subjected to. He lauded the efforts put forth to secure American independence, and said that it was brought to a successful issue by the assistance of many able and talented Irishmen. Irishmen had found in America a place where freedom prevailed, and where they might acquire property in fee, without the restraint and tyranny of the landlord, who had proved so much inimical to their native country. Irishmen had been pioneers of the forest in America. Many of them had been Statesmen in the Commonwealth of the nation, and others had adorned the Bench. He adverted to the intense love of Irishmen for their native country, who he said would never forget the land of their birth, even in the land of

their adoption. The speaker then adverted to the political status of Irishmen in America, showing that they held a very influential position in the country. They numbered eight or nine millions of the population, and having a larger proportion of adults than other nationalities their voting power was a formidable one. In politics the Irish naturally leaned with the Democratic party, but in local affairs, they gave religion the first consideration. Many parties endeavoured to lead the Irish through prejudice by issuing placards with the cross inscribed thereon or having the British Lion gored and maimed to excite anti-British propensities, but the delusions would no longer ensure them, as they were becoming more self-reliant and consequently thought for themselves. The speaker next gave a historical description of the early Irish settlements in America, their increase in wealth and influence in the country. He passed a glowing eulogium on the heroes of the revolutionary struggles, the Mexican war, the war of 1812 and the recent civil war. He also adverted to the prestige obtained by Irishmen in Literature, Science and Art, and paid a high compliment to the late Thos. D'Arcy McGee, in his great literary efforts. He next adverted to the bond of sympathy existing between America and Ireland, which was forcibly illustrated in the assistance given to those suffering from the famine of 1847. The lecturer concluded by prophesying a great future for both America and the Dominion of Canada, and exhorted Irishmen to be alive to their duty in the development of that future, for much depended upon their action as to whether they should be a prosperous and happy people. He resumed his seat amid loud applause.

At the conclusion of the address, Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, M. P., rose and moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Meany, for his very able and instructive address.

Mr. George O'Keefe, President of the Catholic Young Men's Society, seconded the resolution.

The Chairman, in rising to put the motion, spoke in the highest terms of the eloquent and instructive lecture just delivered, and said the meeting was deeply indebted to Mr. Meany for it. He said they were also indebted to the Catholic Young Men's Society through whose exertions the services of Mr. Meany were procured.

The motion was carried amid the most vociferous cheering.

Mr. Meany briefly acknowledged the compliment, and trusted he would soon be able again to visit the capital, where he had experienced true Irish hospitality at the hands of his fellow-countrymen.

The meeting was then brought to a close, after which the lecturer proceeded to the depot of the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway, accompanied by a number of friends, where he embarked on the 10.45 train for Montreal.—*Ottawa Times*.

## THE FRENCH AND THE CARLISTS.

We hear a story which we are very unwilling to believe, writes the *London Universe* of Oct. 9, namely, that the French Government is about to permit Spaniards of the army of Alfonso to come round by sea from Santander to Socoa and march across French territory to take the Carlist shell-factory of Vera from the rear. We would scout such a report as childishly absurd, did we not remember that the French have already committed a gross breach of international law in allowing siege guns and *matériel de guerre* to pass over French territory at Bourg-Madame and Puyecard to assist in the investment of Seo de Urgel. It was to this unjust, unfair, unkind and unpardonable policy of the French that the Alfonsists owed their success, and the Bishop of Urgel and the intrepid Lizarraqui their capture and imprisonment. While this outrageous piece of one-sidedness was being carried out, a column of Dorregaray's army happened to cross a strip of French soil in the attempt to get back by forced marches from Catalonia to Navarre. What was done by those benevolently neutral Frenchmen? The wayward Carlists were disarmed, disbanded, and taken prisoners; and, at this moment, are interned in various parts of France. Now, if such a course as this was pursued by Belgium or Switzerland during the late war, what a howl of indignation we should have heard from Pleydary to Provencel! What a set of rascally speaking politicians the Belgians and Swiss would have been to have knuckled and time-served to Prussia and turned on France in her hour of distress? What a heavy vengeance would have been threatened against them on some future day of reckoning. But the Alfonsists being apparently the strongest faction in Spain, and France, wanting allies, *pro tem* governors descend even to the silly baseness of courting their favour by trampling on every sentiment of chivalry and duty, and transgressing the clear regulations of warfare. Here is the case in plain words. Two cousins are fighting—one is a bully, and is getting the upper hand, the other is weak but spirited, and shows fight to the last; while the struggle is going on, a third boy, a hulking big fellow, who has no earthly concern with the quarrel, steps in—to make peace? Nothing of the kind, but to cuff the little lad's ears, and to hold his hands while the bully attacks him from behind? This is the fair play of the France of 1875, that France which once claimed to be the first military nation of the world.

But it may be urged that the Carlists are not belligerents, but rebels. Granting that they are rebels, for the sake of the argument, France has no right to assist in putting them down, and her interference is an emphatic infraction of international law. The Herzegovinians are insurgents, and yet Austria does not tolerate that Turkish troops should land at Ragusa and march through her territory to Trebinje, but compels them to take the rugged roundabout Turkish road by Klek. The Communists were rebels, if ever there were, and yet the Germans did not dare to vouchsafe the Army of Versailles the privilege to come round by their positions at St. Denis and Vincennes, and fall on the Communists in the flank and rear.

But we hold that the Carlists are belligerents, and fully entitled to belligerent rights. Their generals have been treated with, on an equality by the generals of the enemy on more than one occasion, and there have been regular exchanges of prisoners. They are organized into a disciplined army, with engineers, artillery and cavalry; they have an elective parliament; they impose taxes and exact customs; they publish an official journal, run railways, have an established postal system, and are about to issue postage stamps with the effigy of their beloved sovereign. And they have a sovereign, too—one, and not half-a-dozen. They draw sword for Carlos the Seventh and their *fueros*; their enemies have been fighting for Amadeus, for the Republic of various shades, for Alfonso, for goodness knows what within the last few years. If a further opinion is required to strengthen ours as to the claims of the Carlists to be considered belligerents, we should not object to leaving the question to be decided by the people hiding behind the earthworks of San Sebastian at present, and duking their heads in obedience to the Royalist roundshot.

Before France again justifies herself by setting what may be an evil precedent in her coming war of revenge with Germany by patting on the back the Alfonsists, we would warn her that those Carlists may be dangerous neighbours. There are veterans still limping about the Hotel des Invalides who can tell Frenchmen of to-day how fiercely the men of Navarre and Basques came to the charge under Mina in the War of Independence, and how soon they succeeded in hurling over the Pyrenees the hitherto invincible legions of the Comical usurper. The quarrel between Spain of the north and Spain of the south is a family quarrel; France had better leave it alone, and attend to her own business.

## DOMINION ITEMS.

**\$500 THEFT.**—On Friday a man named Macdonald from Manitoba, was robbed of between \$500 and \$600 at Valde's Hotel, Chabouille Square, by a disreputable female named Ellen Power, who succeeded in obtaining the keys of his trunk while he was intoxicated and thus played havoc with his resources. Macdonald was too drunk to take any interest in the matter, but, fortunately for him, the proprietor of the hotel, suspecting from the flight of the female that all was not right, informed the detectives of the circumstance. Detectives Fahey and Arcand, finding the nature of the loss made, a search after the thief and fortunately arrested her as she was getting on board one of the Richelieu steamers for Quebec, it being her intention to proceed to England. On her person was found \$230 of the stolen money. She appeared before the Magistrate on Saturday, when she pleaded not guilty and was committed to stand her trial at the next session of the Court of Queen's Bench.

**Sudden Deaths.**—John Quinn, a labourer, residing at 14 Rivet Lane, off Fulham street, died suddenly, while walking along St. Mary street, at noon on Saturday. An inquest was held on the body in the afternoon; verdict, "Death from apoplexy." John Wynne, gateman on the G. T. R. at the Mountain street crossing, died suddenly, while on duty at 11.10 p.m. the same day. The Coroner was notified, deceased was 35 years of age.

Lieutenant Colonel the Hon. Edward George Percy Littleton, of the Grenadier Guards, eldest son of Lord Hatherton, has been appointed Military Secretary to His Excellency the Governor General of the Dominion.

Proposals for a new Canadian loan have just been issued in London. It is for two and a half millions sterling. Three-fifths of this sum are guaranteed by the Imperial Government; the other two-fifths are issued on the credit of Canada alone. The rate of interest of both is four per cent. The scheme has been favorably received.

**COALBROOK, Oct. 29.**—Two large barns filled with hay and grain, belonging to R. Baldwin, were burned last evening; the origin of the fire is unknown. The supposed loss is about \$3,000, insured in the Agricultural for about \$1,000.

Negotiations between the Quebec Government and the Northern Colonization Railway Company are in an advanced state, and it is confidently expected that details of the arrangement for the assumption of that line by the Province will be laid before the House on its assembling.

**HAMILTON, November 1.**—Yesterday afternoon, His Lordship, Bishop Crinnon, and Vicar-General and clergy of St. Mary's Cathedral, proceeded to the new Roman Catholic cemetery, and consecrated it with the usual ceremony.

**THE INTERLOUPEL.**—A telegram from St. John, N. B., says:—It is announced that the line between Moncton and Campbellton will be open only in November without fail. There will be one train a day over the line each way. If business is fair and the snow not too severe, trains will run all winter. It is thought that it will require a winter's experience to enable a proper decision to be arrived at as to the location of snow-fencing in certain localities.

**PUBLIC BUILDINGS.**—We understand that a petition is now being circulated addressed to the Hon. Post Master General, praying him to use his influence, as an individual member of the Government, with the Federal Government, so that a Public building for the several Dominion Departments may be erected at Sherbrooke.—*Sherbrooke Paper*.

We clip the following item relative to Father Coyle's new church at Bunscombe from the *Peterborough Review*.—The traveller by road between Peterborough and Bobcaygeon not unfrequently stops a few minutes in Ennismore for refreshments, and that brief pause in his journey is now productive of a new pleasure, as it enables him to enjoy the sight of the most beautiful steeple in this district. The Catholic Church has just been finished, the steeple having been added to it to make it complete. The design was furnished by Mr. Belcher, architect, of Peterborough. The contractor was Mr. W. Kennedy; it is unnecessary to say that the contract was well performed, and that an excellent piece of work has been executed. The steeple is 114 feet high, and can be seen from a long distance, its beautiful proportions so light, so elegant, striking every one with admiration. The construction has been carefully watched by the Rev. Father Coyle, the Catholic Pastor who is so well known and respected throughout the neighbourhood, and to whose unwearied exertions must be ascribed the success of the great project of building the Church, he having been the guiding spirit from the inception to the happy conclusion of the project.

## REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

Bell Ewart, Rev L G \$2; Sheenborough, E L 2; Marysville, J M 2; Glenuevie, A McR 2; Marlbank, T H 2; Kenmore, J F Jr, 2; St. Raphael East, Rev F X P 2; Kingston, S L 2; Point St Charles, Mrs C 2; St John, N B, F C 2; Port Hawkesbury, N S, M McD 2; Clayton, P H 2; St. Hyacinthe, M B 2; Spencerville, M D 2; Bangor, Me., D H 2; Chance Harbor, N B, J B 4; Huntington, Rev F W 1.50; Port Lewis, J F 1.50; Three Rivers, Miss R 2; Madoc, R O C 2; Kars, J D 2; Broughton, P D 2; Kingston, N B, Rev J M 2; Key West, Fla., Rev J B A 5; Beaconcourt, Rev T Z A 2; Henryville, M W 2; Kouchibouguac, N B, J B 2; Maryville, P K 2; Harrison's Corners, A Mol 1; Kinmount, P C 1; North Lancaster, W K 1; St Jean Chrysostome, Rev L P 4; St John, N B, M McG 2; Elginfield, Rev J G 2; Panamure, R G 2; Ottawa, J C 2; Grand Pabos, J M 4; Goderich, J L 2. Per Rev D O C, South Dorcas—Peterboro, J L 2. Per P P L, Belleville—J Mc C 2. Per M O C, Marmora—M M 1.50. Per F O R, Antirip—Pakenham, P R 2. Per P L, Escott—Brewer's Mills, P M 1.50. Per J Q, Hamilton—M M 2. Per J N, Kingston—M C 2; A C 4; J W 2; Mrs. S S 2; Sunbury, J K 2. Per P W, Ewinsville—J Mc G 2; T G 2; Mrs. J Mc K 1; T D 1; P McN 1; R G 1; J P 1; Marlbank, T C 2. Per D O S, Picton—Bloomfield, J Mc G 2. Per M T, Richmond Hill—Vellore, T F 2. Per J O H, Read—Self 2; Hastings, J S 2.

## Births.

**HATCHETTE.**—In this city, on the 29th ult., Mrs. John Hatchette, of a son.

**CAMPION.**—On the 26th ult., the wife of Mr. M. Bohan Campion, of a son.

## Married.

**KELLY—LAWLOR.**—On the 27th ult., at Hawkesbury, by the Rev. Father Bruthier, John Kelly, Esq., J. P., Mayor of Carleton, to Miss Julia Lawlor, of Hawkesbury. The happy couple left for a Western tour to spend the honeymoon, carrying with them the warm wishes of their numerous friends.

## Died.

**HATCHETTE.**—In this city, on the 26th ult., William Hatchette, Esq., late of Pellytown, Ireland.

**MEAGHER.**—In this city, on the 29th ult., John Meagher, aged 61 years and 6 months, a native of Roscrea, County of Tipperary, Ireland. Of your charity pray for the repose of his soul.

**SHARKEY.**—On Sunday, Oct. 31, James, only son of James Sharkey, 18 Des Rivières street. Rochester papers please copy.

Half of the hands employed in the Locomotive works, Kingston, have been discharged. Large quantities of iron ore are being mined in Sipton and sent to the River David forges.

## AGENTS.

The undermentioned gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents in their respective localities, for the *True Witness*:—  
Lennoxville.—M. L. Connolly, Esq., Mayor.  
Williamstown, Gungahary.—Mr. A. McGillis, P. M.  
Sillery, Quebec.—Mr. M. H. O'Ryan.  
Hamilton and Vicinity.—Mr. James Quinn.  
Alliston, Ont.—Mr. P. D. Kelly, Notary Public.  
For Waterville, P. Q., and neighborhood.—Mr. T. McGovern.

Parish of Mount St. Patrick.—Mr. Patrick Fitzgerald.  
Ste. Brigid.—Mr. W. Donnelly.  
Souris, P.E.I.—Mr. James Moynagh, jr.  
Sarnia, and the County of Lambton.—Mr. John Mahoney.

Brockville.—Mr. Richard Evans.  
Erinsville.—Mr. Patrick Walsh, P.M.  
Tarnworth.—Mr. Andrew Prout.  
Bobbins.—Mr. Andrew Donovan.  
Tweed.—Mr. Patrick Conroy.  
Madoc.—Mr. Richard Connell.  
Marmora.—Mr. Michael Connors.  
Kalladar.—Mr. James Armstrong.

## MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Flour #1 of 196 lb.—Follards	\$3.40 @ \$3.60
Superior Extra	5.30 5.40
Fancy	5.10 5.00
Spring Extra	5.00 5.10
Superfine	4.70 4.80
Extra Superfine	5.20 5.25
Fine	4.30 4.40
Strong Bakers'	5.10 5.25
Middlings	3.90 4.00
U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs.	2.40 2.45
City bags, (delivered)	2.55 2.60
Wheat—Spring	1.15 0.00
do White Winter	0.00 0.00
Oatmeal per bushel of 200 lbs.	1.35 5.00
Corn, per bushel of 32 lbs.	0.61 0.62
Oats	0.37 0.40
Pease, per 66 lbs.	0.85 0.00
do alfalfa	0.00 0.00
Barley, per bushel of 48 lb. L. Canada	0.70 0.75
do do do U. Canada	0.85 0.90
Lard, per lbs.	0.15 0.00
do do do pails	0.15 0.00
Cheese, per lbs.	0.10 0.11
do August & Sept. makes	0.10 0.11
Pork—New Mess.	24.00 24.50
Thin Mess.	00.00 22.00
Beef—Prime Mess, per barrel	15.50 16.00
Ashes—Pots	4.75 4.85
Firsts	0.00 0.00
Pearls	0.00 0.00
Butter—Steady. Western at 17c to 20c; Town-	
ships, 21c to 22c	

## TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)

Wheat, fall, per bush.	\$1.06 1.08
do spring	1.03 1.04
Barley	0.70 0.90
Oats	0.37 0.00
Peas	0.70 0.72
Rye	0.60 0.00
Dressed hogs per 100 lbs.	7.50 7.75
Beef, hind-qrs. per lb.	0.00 0.00
" fore-quarters	0.00 0.00
Mutton, by carcass, per lb.	0.00 0.00
Butter, lb. rolls.	0.23 0.28
" large rolls.	0.20 0.22
tub dairy	0.21 0.23
Eggs, fresh, per doz.	0.20 0.22
" packed	0.17 0.18
Apples, per bbl.	1.50 2.25
Geese, each	0.55 0.75
Turkeys	0.70 1.00
Cabbages, per doz.	0.40 0.00
Onions, per bush.	0.99 1.00
Turnips, per bush.	0.20 0.25
Potatoes, per bus.	0.40 0.45
Hay new	17.00 22.00
Straw	12.00 14.00

## THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig)

Flour—XXX per bbl.	2.00 to 2.50
" 100 lbs	3.40 to 3.50
Family " 100 "	3.50 to 3.75
Grain—Barley per bushel	0.70 to 0.80
Rye "	0.00 to 0.65
Peas "	0.00 to 0.75
Oats "	0.35 to 0.40
Wheat "	1.05 to 1.10
Meat—Beef, fore, per 100 lbs.	4.00 to 5.00
" hind "	5.00 to 6.00
" per lb.	0.00 to 0.00
Mutton per lb.	0.05 to 0.06
Ham " in store	6.14 to 0.15
Veal "	0.00 to 0.00
Bacon "	0.10 to 0.15

**J. H. SEMPLE,**  
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER,  
53 ST. PETER STREET,  
(Corner of Foundling  
MONTREAL

May 1st, 1874. 37-52

**TEACHERS WANTED.**—By the School Commissioners of the Township of Allumette Island, THIRTEEN SCHOOL TEACHERS. One male holding a first class Elementary Certificate, and two females Second Class. For particulars apply to DANIEL CAUGHLIN, Chairman, or TERENCE SMITH, Sec.-Treas. School Corporation. 10-3

**WANTED.** AGENTS in every City, Town and Village in the Dominion to CANVASS for the "TRUE WITNESS." To energetic persons liberal terms will be given. Apply to J. GILLIES, True Witness Office, Montreal.

**COSTELLO BROTHERS,**  
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