the air, starting up out of his sleep at night, and affected with a strange malady, which caused his blood to coze through every pore. "Ah! my nurse! my nurse!" (a Huguenot,) he cried out, "what blood and what murders! Oh! that I should have followed such wicked council! O, my God! pardon me and have mercy upon me, if it please thee! I know not where I am! What shall I do? I am lost, I see plain enough?" Cardinel de Lorraine caught a fever and died suddenly. Catharine, on seating herself at table on the ovening of his death, as they handed her a glass, began to tremble and exclaimed, "Jesus! It is the Cardinal that I see." During the night for more than a month she would not remain alone, being incessantly followed by this melancholy apparition and saying to her women, "Drive away that Cardinal. Do you not see that he beckons me with his finger?" "She descended to the tomb amid the execrations of the Calvanists and the disdain of the Roman Catholics." The Duke of Guise was within one step of the throne of France and Henry III. had him assassinated at Blois castle. "Ah! my friends exclaimed the Duke when he felt the dagger, "have mercy!" Henry kicked the dead Duke as he had the Admiral. Henry III. perished by the knife of the assassin. Henry II. was mortally wounded in a tournament.

Carlyle traces the horrors of the great onthreaks of the Revolution to this massacre; and Dr. Wylie writes: "Romanism thus drove the Protestants from France leaving a mighty void in the country, which it filled with the Atheism of the eighteenth century and the Commune of the nineteenth, and these have not yet spoken their last word on Popery."

## ADDRESS TO LORD DUFFERIN AND REPLY.

On motion of Rev. S. Houston, the Synod unanimously resolved to present an Address of congratulation to His Excellancy the Governor General on his assuming the Government of the Dominion.

The Address and Raply are now published, because they will be read with much

greater interest at present, than next year after being officially submitted to Synod.

To His Excellency the Right Honorable Frederick, Karl of Dufferin and Clandeboye, of Ballyleide and Killileagh, in the County of Down, in the Peerage of Ireland; Viscount Clandeboye of Clandeboye, County Down, in that of the United Kingdom; Governor-General of Canada, and Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Island of Prince Edward, &c., &c.:—

We, the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces, beg to tender your Excellency a most hearty welcome on your assuming the office of Representative of Her Majesty in this portion of

the Empire.

We need not assure your Excellency that the loyalty which has always characterized the several branches of the Presbyterian Church in Great Britain and Ireland, will be found among the Presbyterians of the Lower Provinces, whose attachment to the Throne of Her Majesty and British Comnexion is universal, undoubted and cordial.

We also beg to say that your Excellency's appointment as Governor of this part of the Empire, gives us most hearty satisfaction, not only for your great experience in public affairs, and high position in the world of letters, but because of your many acts of kindness and favour to the Presbyterian Church in other lands.

We trust that your Vice-Royalty in Canada may be pleasant to yourself, as we believe it will be highly conducive to the maintenance of peace, and to the prosperity of the Dominion.

We also would tender our congratulations to your Excellency on the safe arrival of Lady Dufferin in our country. That you may have the blessing of Heaven on your person and family, and administration, is the fervent prayer of the Synod.

Signed in the name and by order of the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces, by GRORGE PATTERSON, Moderator.

P. G. McGregor, Clerk. Halifax, July 15th, 1872.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, HALIFAX, N. S., } September 10th, 1872.

Sir,—I am directed by the Lieutenant-Governor to request that you will lay before the Synod of the Presbyterian Church of the Lower Provinces the enclosed reply, which has been received from the Earl of Dufterin, to the Address voted to His Excellency by that body.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your obedient servant,
HARRY MOODY

RRY. P. G. McGregor.