

Nothing certain can be said of them except that during the whole period of Catholic Missions they were settled on both sides of the Niagara river, but particularly along the south bank of it between the Lakes Ontario and Erie. The city of Buffalo, consequently, is built on the ground occupied formerly by them. It is in that neighbourhood that Father de la Roche founded the first mission amongst them; and was so well received that Scharissan, the chief of the nation, adopted him, according to the custom of the red Indians when they wished to bestow the greatest favour on a stranger.

The Eries, or the Cat nation, were probably settled along the southern shore of the lake of the same name, although Schoolcraft is quite undecided, and seems inclined to place them farther south. The old French maps, made by the first Catholic missionaries, locate them in the present state of Ohio, south of Lake Erie. As they were nearly annihilated by the Iroquois toward the year 1653, and the first special notices that were written of them were not set on paper for more than thirty years afterwards, all we know of them depends on tradition which is in general scarcely reliable when confined to one or two tribes.

An old Allegany chief, called in English Black Snake, is said, according to Schoolcraft, to have denied the story of their destruction. He pretended that it was a mere fanciful romance, and asserted positively that the Eries had only fled south and disappeared. The French tradition is far preferable to this report of the old chief.

In all those recitals the tribes allied to the Hurons are likewise represented as allied to the Iroquois; and there is no contradiction in this, because both the Iroquois and the Hurons came originally from the same stock. When the Hurons had to leave the coast of Georgian Bay, the Neutral nation and the Petuns were nearly annihilated by the ferocious Iroquois, as is recounted in detail in the *Jesuit Relation* for 1651. Thus the Hurons and their allies perished together. It would be a mistake, however, to imagine that the powerful Wyandot race had no other allies than those just enumerated. All the Algonquin tribes were in fact on their side, together with the French themselves; and this consideration is sufficient to give the highest idea of the Iroquois' courage and skill.

To form a just estimate of the whole case, it must be remembered that the Hurons, or Wyandots, were extensive traders all over the north. On their small peninsula on Georgian Bay, they had on the north and west sides the vast region which has now for three hundred years furnished Europe with furs, perhaps to a greater extent than Siberia itself. The immense transactions of the Hudson Bay Company in modern times had not yet commenced. Before the Europeans arrived in the country the commerce of furs in America was of course very limited; yet as most American tribes were fond of rich dresses, they needed the skins of these innumerable animals roaming over the wilderness of the north. The Hurons procured them either by hunting, or by purchase from the more remote nations of the north-west. They transported them afterwards in their boats to the east, as far as Hochelaga, or Montreal, and the place called now Three Rivers, midway between Montreal and Quebec. When the French arrived, they saw the importance of that commerce for Europe, and there was consequently an immense increase of transactions. Every year the Wyandots came from their native country on Lake Huron, and often the French saw two hundred of their boats arriving at Three Rivers or Quebec loaded with the most precious furs, which they obtained by exchanging them for trinkets, first, and afterwards for gunpowder or brandy.

## LETTER FROM TORONTO.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

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THE ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO'S LECTURE.

On Sunday evening His Grace took the text "Other sheep I have who are not of this fold" and also I must bring that they may be of one fold and one Shepherd. Having given a clear explanation of these remarkable words of Our Lord, he remarked that Protestants very often ask "Do Catholics believe that all who die outside of their communion are lost?" Catholics believe that all are not Protestants who are considered so. They believe that all who live and die protesting against the truths revealed by our Lord which they could have known by using ordinary diligence, and who live disobeying His commandments, are lost. From this catalogue are excluded: 1st. All baptized children who die before they embrace error and are free from other sins. 2nd. All baptized adults, who are in good faith, and free from mortal sin, and who believe in the principal doctrines of Christianity, but through no negligence, indifference, or malice, had not sufficient means of knowing the whole truth, which they would have embraced could they have discovered it, these though apparently attached to some sect, in reality belong to the soul of the true Church; but persons who through human respect and worldly motives do not embrace the true Church are not of this number. Many belong

merely to the body of the Catholic Church and are counted as members, but who do not belong to its soul. To belong to the soul of the Church one must be, besides being baptized, free from mortal sin, believe implicitly, at least, all the doctrines of Christ. When occasions present themselves we exhort all Christians to make an act of faith in all the revealed truths of the Bible, in the meaning intended by the Holy Spirit, and not in the false sense of erring man and to pray in the language of the Apostles "Lord increase our faith," (Luke xvii. 5.) The road to Heaven is one straight and narrow and few there are that find it (Matt. vii. 13). "To enter heaven we must keep the commandments, said our Lord, (Matt. xix. 17)." This makes the road so narrow.

### SODALITIES

As I have alluded in my last communication to the movement set on foot by Protestant ladies, I will now advert to the movement started some years ago by the good Sisters of St. Joseph and Loretto. Both convents are in the Cathedral parish and each has a Sodality, or society of the Blessed Virgin attached. It was a beautiful sight on last Sunday at three o'clock p.m., to witness in the cathedral three hundred young ladies their radiant countenances beaming with modesty, devotion and purity as they offered up fervent prayers to their Patroness the Queen of heaven and earth beseeching her all powerful interest with her adorable Son in behalf of twenty-one girls who had been just invested with the blue badge of the order by the Rev. Father Rohleder, their exemplary chaplain and director. When the interesting ceremonies had concluded notwithstanding his multifarious labours at the Central Prison and other institutions, preaching and lecturing every Sunday, His Grace the Archbishop, ever zealous in the work of His Divine Master, addressed those lately received in soul-stirring language. He congratulated them on the glorious choice they had made of taking the Blessed Virgin as their model and protector through life and reminded them of the many Convents established in Ireland by the great St. Bridget, of Kildare, and almost in our own day by the famous Miss Nagle, of Cork, and concluded by denouncing the ladies of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin, all over the world, as the "Flowers of the Church," who, by keeping their simple rules and by carefully attending to the instructions of the good Sisters, will assuredly bloom in the regions of bliss for an endless eternity. Being somewhat curious regarding the nationality of these interesting young people, because the scene, faces, and surroundings reminded me of a "fairly Irish" far away, I inquired, that all, with two exceptions, were the children of Irish parents. As lessons inculcated at the mother's knee are seldom forgotten, it is to be hoped that the future generation will bear ones in a while of the glorious Saints, Martyrs, Confessors, and it would be a crime to leave out the chivalrous heroes of persecuted, but unconquerable Innisfail.

### CIVIC HONOURS.

What with bonuses to Railway Companies, who, by a strange fatality become beggars, very soon high salaries to officials mismanagement, etc.; our "Queen City" is up to the crown in debt, and it is not pleasant these hard times to have one's taxes mounting higher year by year. So there are now a pretty lively time amongst Aldermen, and would be Aldermen regarding the election for Civic honours, which is to come off early next month. The "new hands" are laying down in plausible, if not very intelligible language, that they are the men for the time and the occasion, whilst on the contrary those in office would "willingly resign only that the public good and the welfare of the city imperatively demand that they should not desert their post in the hour of need." One thing is certain the rate-payers should pay little attention to the smooth palaver of either party, but select men of probity and intelligence to represent them in the Council Chamber, for it is universally admitted that there is "Something rotten in Denmark."

### SEPARATE SCHOOLS.

The annual election of Trustees for the Separate Schools, in this city, will take place early in January; already candidates are out in several wards, and more than usual interest seems to be manifested in the election; it would not do our people any harm to pay more attention to the management of the Separate Schools in this city, as there management might be improved to the advantage of the Schools and the satisfaction of our people in this Province.

### EXEMPTIONS.

The question of exemption is constantly forcing itself upon public notice in this city. From a return just published it appears that the total exemptions in this city from taxation amounts to \$1,280,000, a large sum for a city under eighty thousand. Of this sum the exemptions of the Ontario and Dominion Government to \$3,540,503, the exemptions of the Roman Catholic corporations amount to \$362,974, and on Catholic separate schools \$14,400. The Church property exempt from taxation amounts to \$1,948,545, and the amount owned by the city which is not taxed is set down at \$1,180,397, the question of exemption is exciting a good deal of interest in this part of the Province, and already a number of petitions have been sent by the Central committee of Toronto to various parts of the Province, and many of them have been largely signed. The matter will probably be brought before the Government at no distant day and while it is not likely that a very speedy triumph will be obtained by those who are in favor of the abolition of exemptions, the opinion seems to be gaining ground that the taxation of all property in this Province is a mere question of time.

### MAJORITY.

There are there candidates in the field for the majority, and it is supposed that two or three more will be wooing the "sweet voices" of the electors before Christmas, no doubt, Mr. Morrison the present occupant has discharged the duties very fairly, and to the satisfaction of all parties, and so far there is every probability that he will wear the "Golden chain," next year.

### THE ORANGE BILLS.

The agitation for orange incorporation is still going on, already petitions are being prepared by several orange lodges in this district, and scores more will be ready by next session of the Legislature. The orangemen seem determined not to give up their struggle for incorporation, and the Bills will be again introduced by Mr. Merrick of North Leeds. The Government stands as a body against orange incorporation, and there is little likelihood of the Bills being carried next session. Though the majority against them will probably be small. The Bills have received nearly the unanimous support of the Conservative members in the House with a few of the Reformers. The opposition of Mr. Fraser is perhaps the chief reason why the Bills have not already been passed, as the Attorney General seems to concede on principle the right of incorporation to the orangemen. This association the relic of dark days and darker deeds, is too well known to be trusted with exclusive privileges, in this Province, several Protestants have not been meagre in their condemnation of the actions and policy of this body, and the most cutting criticism it has received in the House has been from them. It is a mistake to suppose that all orangemen are in favor of the interlocking that has been going on among Conservative members regarding incorporation. Orange Reformers, like the member for Kingston have shown the hollowness of the game that is being played by the Conservatives which is not so much to confer a benefit on the orange body, as to encumber the Government, and make use of it as a cry at the next election. For the many years that the Conservatives were in power in this Province, the question of incorporation was never introduced by those who are so loud now in favor of it—but it was not a good card then to play with. Making all allowance for the strength of the orangemen in this Province there is no doubt that the great majority of the people will be found in approval of the Government's action on this question.

### THE THIRD ORDER.

There exists in Montreal an admirable work almost unknown. This work, which is due to the inventive inspiration of the Venerable Bishop Bourget, archbishop of Marfanopolis, is protected and encouraged by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, with all zeal that the worthy successor of the great Bishop had to promote the good of the souls confided to his care. It is the Third Order of St. Francis of Assisi. In the ages of faith—the great of the world, the kings the most remarkable by their wisdom, the queens the most distinguished by their virtues—considered it a supreme honor to bear the livery of the Beggar of Jesus Christ, St. Francis of Assisi.

Christopher Columbus who had the glory of discovering America wore these glorious liveries—and it was from this malitia that he drew those virtues which we hope, will one day place him in the catalogue of saints.

But the glacial blast of impiety and revolution in passing over the world stifled these generous inspirations which brought the people of the world to embrace the practice of evangelical councils. Thanks to God the glacial coldness of irreligion which benumbed souls and dried the sap of Catholic piety, disappeared little by little, and the world returned to the maxims of the gospel. The work of St. Francis rose, as it were from the cinders. To day in Italy, in France, in Ireland, the Third Order counts great numbers, all animated by the spirits of their glorious founder. Canada a land blessed by God, where works of zeal and salvation spring up so easily, has also her Third Order, at present not numerous, but their numbers grow every day so much so that the premises which until now sufficed them have become too small, "seeing which their zealous director—the Chanoine Dufresne—has decided to buy a Church which a Protestant congregation has offered for sale.

They now have to realize the necessary funds for the payment of this church. They count on the well known charity of the people of Montreal. They have organized a bazaar which will take place in the middle of next January, we hope that encouragement will not be wanted. Persons wishing to give something, be it money or presents can send them to M. de Chanoine Dufresne of the L'Eveche.—*Minerve.*

### THE CHURCH OF ST. JAMES.

Scarcely have they finished the magnificent steeple of St. James Church than the Catholics of that quarter call for new improvements to that temple. It is very consoling for visitors to this Church to see the faithful go there in crowds. But this crowd has become an incumbrance. On Sundays, at every low Mass, it is literally crowded. The benches fill, then the allies, and so on until it is not possible to find a place so as to be in the Church. What we are now saying is true to the letter.

To find a place in a bench you must go to Church at least a quarter of an hour before each mass. Everyone anticipates a crowd and acts according. The church is not very large; it has no lobby and is in the centre of a very popular parish, and a crowd of people who live in the parish of Notre Dame come to St. James.

But how give more space? There is the question. Some propose to lengthen the false chapel, one side as far as Mignonne Street, others advise that it would be better to dig under soil and open under the church and immense chapel which could give as much space as the superior need.

The question of enlarging the church one way or another will be before long an absolute necessity and the citizens of that quarter had better see about it.—*Minerve.*

### RUSSIA.

Russia is mobilizing 60,000 fresh troops and battalions are constantly crossing the Danube. Horvotvitch has effected a junction with the Russians.

### CHRISTMAS EVE.

Santa Claus is the Dutch name of St. Nicholas. In several parts of the Continent it is the custom of children, on Christmas Eve, to hang up their stockings and shoes, and if any gifts be found in them next morning, they are supposed to come from Santa Claus as a prize for good conduct. This will serve as an explanation of certain references made in the subjoined beautiful poem:—

#### SANTA CLAUS AND THE CHILDREN.

'Twas the eve before Christmas, "Good night" had been said:  
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;—  
There were tears on their pillows and tears in their eyes,  
And each little bosom was heaving with sighs;  
For to-night their stern father's command had been given,  
That they should retire precisely at seven  
Instead of at eight, for they troubled him more  
With questions unheard of than ever before.  
He told them he thought this delusion a sin—  
No such creature as "Santa Claus" ever had been;  
And he hoped that after this he would never more hear

How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each year.  
And this was the reason that two little heads  
So restlessly tossed on their soft downy beds.  
Eight, nine, and the clock in the steeple struck ten—  
Not a word had been spoken by either till then—  
When Willie's sad face from the blanket did peep,  
And he whispered, "Dear Annie, is 'ou fast asleep?"  
"Why no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replied,  
"I've long tried, in vain, but I can't shut my eyes,  
For, somehow, it makes me so sorry, because  
Dear papa has said there is no Santa Claus.  
Now, we know there is, and it can't be denied,  
For he came every year before mamma died;  
But then I've been thinking that she used to pray;  
And God would hear everything mamma would say,  
And may be she asked Him to send Santa Claus here  
With the sackful of presents he brought every year.  
"Well, why tant we pay debt as mamma did den,  
And ask God to send him with presents aden?"  
"I've been thinking so, too," and, without a word more,  
Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor,  
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed,  
And two tiny hands were clasped close to each breast.  
"Now, Willie, you know, we must firmly believe  
That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive;  
You must wait just as still till I say the "Amen!"  
And by that you will know that your turn has come then.

"Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me,  
And grant us the favour we are asking of Thee:  
I want a wax dolly, a tea set, a ring,  
And an ebony work-box that shuts with a spring.  
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see  
That Santa Claus loves us as much as does he:  
Don't let him get fretful and angry again  
At dear brother Willie and Annie. Amen!"

"Pleasse Desus et Santa Taur tum down to-night,  
And bring us some presents before it is 'ight;  
I wish he should dly me a nice little sed,  
With bright shinin' 'unners all painted yed:  
A box full of tandy, a book a d a toy,  
Amen! and dear Desus, I'll be a dood boy."  
Their prayers being ended, they raised up their heads  
And with hearts light and cheerful again sought  
their beds;

They were soon lost in slumber both peaceful and deep  
And with fancies in dreamland were roaming in sleep  
Eight, nine, and the little French clock had struck ten.

But the father had thought of his children again;  
He seems now to hear Annie's half-suppressed sighs,  
And to see the big tears start in Willie's blue eyes.  
"I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said,  
"And should not have sent them so early to bed;  
But then I was troubled, my feelings found vent.  
For bank stock to-day has gone down ten per cent  
But of course they've forgotten their troubles ere this  
And that I denied them the thrice-asked for kiss;  
But, just to make sure, I'll steal up to the door,  
For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before.  
So saying, he softly ascended the stairs,  
And arrived at the door to hear both of their prayers.

His Annie's "bless papa" drew forth the big tears,  
And Willie's grave promise fell sweet on his ears.  
"Strange—strange—I'd forgotten," said he, with a sigh,  
"How I longed, when a child, to have Christmas draw nigh."

"I'll atone for my harshness," he inwardly said,  
"By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed;  
Then turned to the stairs and softly went down,  
Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing-gown,  
Donned hat, coat and boots, and went out in the street—

A millionaire facing the cold driving sleet!  
Nor stopped he until he had bought everything,  
From the box full of candy to the tiny gold ring;  
Indeed, he kept adding so much to his store  
That the various presents outnumbered a score.  
Then homeward he turned, when his holiday load  
With Aunt Mary's help in the nursery was stowed.  
Miss Dolly was seated beneath a pine-tree,  
By the side of a table spread out for her tea.

A work-box, well filled, in the centre was laid,  
And on it the ring for which Annie had prayed.  
A soldier in uniform stood by a sled,  
"With bright shining runners and all painted red."  
There were balls, dogs and horses, books pleasing to see,

And birds of all colours were perched in the tree,  
While Santa Claus, laughing, stood up in the top,  
As if getting ready more presents to drop.  
And, as the fond father the picture surveyed,  
He thought for his trouble he had amply been paid.  
He said to himself, as he brushed off a tear,  
"I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever before—  
What care I if bank stock falls ten per cent more?  
Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe,  
To have Santa Claus visit us each Christmas Eve."  
So thinking, he gently extinguished the light,  
And tripping down stairs went to bed for the night.  
As soon as the beams of the bright morning sun  
Put the darkness to flight and the stars one by one  
Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide,  
And at the same moment the present eplied;  
Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound,  
And the very gifts prayed for were all to be found.  
They laughed and they cried in their innocent glee,  
And shouted for papa to come quick and see  
What presents Old Santa Claus brought in the night.  
(Just the thing that they wanted and left before light  
And now," added Annie, in voice soft and low,  
"You'll believe there's a Santa Claus, papa I know,"  
While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee,  
Determined no secrets between them should be,  
And told in soft whispers how Annie had said  
That their dear, blessed mamma, so long ago dead,  
Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair,  
And that God up in heaven had answered her prayer  
"Den we doped up and prayed dust as well as we tood"  
And Dad answered our prayers, now wasn't He dood?"

"I should say that He is if He sent you all these,  
And knew just what presents my children would please,  
(Well, let him think so, the dear little elf,  
'Twould be cruel to tell him I did it myself.)"  
Blind father! Who caused your stern heart to relent,  
And hasty words spoken so soon to repent,  
'Twas the Being Who bade you steal softly upstairs  
And made you His agent to answer their prayers!

### PERSONALS.

POPE—His Holiness is much better.  
CONROY—The Apostolic Delegate is expected at Toronto shortly.

WALLER—Mayor Waller entertained a large party of gentlemen at dinner the other day.

BANGS—Mr. G. W. Bangs is at present the only candidate for the Mayoralty of Ottawa.

O'DRA—Elizabeth O'Dra, aged 107 years, has just died at Ballyvoughan, County Clare. She was born in 1770.

NUTT—Commodore Nutt, the dwarf, is betrothed to Miss Jennie Quigley, a diminutive lady who travels in the same troupe with him.

WHITE—Mr. Thomas White, father of Mr. Thomas White, the much respected proprietor of the *Montreal Gazette*, died at Peterboro on the 12th instant.

CLANDEBOYE—Lord Clandeboyne, eldest son of the Earl of Dufferin, accompanied by Major and Mrs. Hamilton, have arrived at Rideau Hall, from Ireland.

ALLEYN—Mr. Allyn the Conservative Candidate for the representation of Quebec West in the Local Legislature has been elected by a majority of 41.

GLADSTONE—Mr. Gladstone when in Ireland admitted that the Imperial Parliament was unable to discharge the duties it undertook with regard to Ireland.

DUFFERIN—It is expected that His Excellency the Governor General will honour the concert, to be given by St. Patrick's Society next month in Montreal, with his presence.

McNAMEE—About 550 labourers on the Lachine Canal struck work on Monday morning. Mr. McNamee says that the strikers are all French-Canadians.

KIRWAN—Lady Mary (Hastings) Kirwan, wife of John S. Kirwan late of Moyne, Co. Galway, and sister of the Duchess of Norfolk, just married, has become a convert.

MENARD—Mr. Menard, architect, of this city, is preparing plans for a convent to be built at St. Lin, P. Q. It is to be 87 feet by 50 feet, and three stories in height, with a wing in the rear.

McIVER—Colonel McIver, a *beau sabreur* who has served in India, America, Cuba, Cete, South America, Egypt, Mexico, France, and during the late Turco Servian war, is again in the field near Belgrade.

DE PALADINES—General D. Aurelle de Paladines, late Senator of France, is dead, aged 73. He commanded the Army Corps to which the Irish Legion was for a time attached, during the Franco-German war.

RIDGEWAY—F. R. S. Ridgeway, for many years connected with the *Citizen* in by gone times, assumes the editorial chair of the *Star*. He carries with him the best wishes of the fraternity in Ottawa.—*Telegram from Ottawa.*

MOTHEM—Rev. P. re Mothem delivered a brilliant lecture in Laval University on Monday evening on the present and probable future of the French people in America. Amongst those present were the Archbishop, Mayor, and members of the Local Government.

FERGUSON—Mr. John Ferguson the patriotic Irish Presbyterian has issued a touching address to the Irish Catholics of Glasgow to assist him in enabling a Catholic priest to build a Church "in the wilds of Ayrshire." He heads the address with a donation of \$500.

CHINOQUA—The Rev. Bishop Chinoqua, of Perla, preached at the church of Geau, Montreal, on Sunday, in his Oriental attire. In pleading the cause of the Catholic Missions in that country, he gave an account of his conversion from the Greek to the Catholic faith.

SULTAN—The *Daily News* Vienna telegram, dated Thursday says, after the disaster at Kara became known at Constantinople, the War Minister recommended that the Flag of the Prophet should be unfurled at once. The Sultan said till Erzeroum and Adrianople have fallen, he would not consent to such an extreme measure.

BARTLEY—The prisoner, Guo, Bartley, was quietly taken away from the Provincial Police Station, Quebec, on Saturday afternoon, and conveyed to the goal of St. Joseph, Bouce. He was shackled and in charge of no less than three officers—Superintendent Bureau and two constables. He made no attempt to escape.

GALE—Gale, the pedestrian, went on a spree after the conclusion of his last great feat; nevertheless a day later the doctors found him well without a jaded appearance, his eyes clear and bright, and his appetite and digestion good. It has been now well established by medical testimony that he can sleep while he walks.

McGUIRE—The Rev. William McGuire the new rector of the Reformed Episcopal Church, Montreal, said on Sunday last that it was "absurd and contradictory to assert that His body is on the table or the so-called altar by the so called priest. His self-styled priests may claim to save men, may talk of the keys, &c., &c." The "new rector" promises to be a bigot.

OBLATS—A new Church was lately opened on section 8 of the Lachine Canal, and the first service was held therein on the 2nd December. The church has a seating capacity of 200, and is in charge of the Rev. Mr. Barbeau, of the Peres Oblats, and was built by the contractors on the Lachine Canal. The pictures, ornaments and cross are all the gift of the Hon. Mr. Laflamme.

CHINQUY—The moral person said at a meeting of the International Protestant League held in Montreal on Monday evening that "that the Church of Rome was at work to get rid of all the English speaking Protestants in this Province." No one but Orangemen could be led astray by such nonsense. He applauded "Secret Societies" of which it appears the "International Protestant League" is one.

STAR—The Star of last evening says, "as to the merits of orangism in Canada they may be balanced against the aims and other objects of other extreme religionists who are striving for political power in this province." It thinks that one "category of stickle-s for their rights" have as much right to occupy the thoroughfares as another. It calls St. Patrick "a half mythical personage."

DOUDIET—The Rev. Mr. Doudiet, Grand &c., &c., of the orange organization, lectured in Ottawa on Friday night last. He said that there were 7,557 persons at the funeral of Hackett, of whom four thousand were orangemen. It is rumored here that the Catholic Union is going to march on the 12th of July next, and it is expected that it will muster quite as many as the famous "four thousand." We do not know whether there is any truth in the rumour or not.

BRAY—The Rev. Mr. Bray lectured on the Gallican Church last night. It is said that four gentlemen in Montreal subscribed \$20,000 to start the *Spectator* of which Mr. Bray is to be the editor. While disagreeing with most of the lecture, yet we heartily congratulate the Rev. Mr. Bray on his change of front, which was so plainly evidenced in the temperate lecture he gave. It is impossible to more than notice the lecture at present. Next week we may have something to say about it.