

THE REV. MR. ROY.

The Rev. Mr. Roy, gave a sensible and christian advice to his hearers a few days ago. He spoke of the "Errors of Romanism," indeed, but he spoke in a manner which showed a desire to combat those "errors" argumentatively and not by abuse. He advised Protestant ministers to attend more to their own churches, to put their own hearers in order, before they make such wholesale onslaught on the Catholics. We welcome the expression of honest dissent such as this. We welcome discussions, and court enquiry into all the dogmas of our faith. We want to meet and hear from men who will argue and not abuse, and if other Protestant clergymen followed the example, there is little doubt but such a course would go a long way towards restoring peace and good will.

A NEW IRISH BRIGADE.

A London correspondent states that it is under the serious consideration of the War Office to form a Brigade of Irish Guards chosen from the Irish constabulary. There are to be four regiments, each 1,000 strong, and named after the four provinces. Uniform, green; standard height, 6 feet; title, the Royal Irish Guards; to be commanded by the Duke of Connaught. The same project was contemplated during the Crimean War.

CAN THE AMERICANS TAKE CANADA?

In concluding an article on "England and Russia—the Irrepressible Fenians," the New York Herald says:—

"So far as Canada is concerned the United States scorn and repudiate the officious zeal of the Fenians. If we should ever want Canada we can easily take it. It lies behind our territory. The long stretch of country from Lake Huron to Passamaquoddy Bay separates Canada from the Atlantic coast. It is hemmed in by the States of Michigan, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, New Hampshire and Maine, lying behind this great belt of States and shut in by them from any egress to the outside world except through the River St. Lawrence, which is closed by ice and fogs for nearly half the year. The conquest of Canada by the United States would be a brief holiday campaign if we desired to annex it. But we do not want Canada. No true American desires to seize and possess it, although, thank God, we have enough native born Americans to take it in short order if we should ever have a sufficient motive to do so. The Fenians are a set of conceited, mischief-making donkeys, who will be sternly repressed and punished if they attempt to raid Canada in the pretended interest of Russia. We are confident that nothing is further from the intention of the Russian government than to abuse American friendship by encouraging violations of our neutrality laws and subsidizing the shallow-pated Fenians."

CORRESPONDENCE.

BISHOP JAMOT'S VISIT TO PERRY.

TOWNSHIP OF PERRY, ONT., May 20th, 1878.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS:

DEAR SIR,—We had the great happiness and pleasure of having had our well beloved Bishop, Monseigneur Jamot, with us on 2nd Sunday in May; his Lordship was much pleased to find such a number of Catholics settled in this fine section of country,—we have about seventy-five land holders, forming a congregation of about 150 souls. His Lordship was pleased to select a site for the immediate erection of a church—and promised us, in a short time the great advantage of a resident priest. We hope to have our little church, so far advanced, as to have mass on Christmas day—this Mr. Editor is how we do things up in this North Western country. One year ago there were but two Catholics in this fine Township, now we have enough to form a nice little congregation and erect a suitable church, all have good farms, more or less advanced, would it not be well for many Catholics to follow our example the Government gives each head of a family 200 acres and each child boy or girl of 18 years or over, 100 acres of land free, the heads of families and boys can buy an additional 100 acres for \$30 making them a large farm for a mere trifle. We have a Railway surveyed through the centre of the townships connecting Toronto with the Canadian Pacific, I believe this road will be put under construction, not later than next year.

Now as to climate, our little church will be about 45° 30' north latitude, about on a straight line with Montreal—only we have the advantage of being 300 to 400 miles more West, and winters are consequently not so severe nor so long as in Montreal; our spring is much earlier, as a rule and vegetation appears to advance more rapidly than about Montreal. This I think is owing to the fact, that the ground is very little frozen here in the winter: as soon as the snow is gone, farmers can commence cropping immediately.

Now, as to the quality of the soil, generally speaking it is very fair; a great deal of it is rich loam mixed with sand. Clay, loam and some places clay, the crops produced are very fine, so far, wheat, oats, peas and barley grow well here; potatoes, turnips, etc., cannot be surpassed anywhere, grass grows luxuriantly, corn if put in in good season does very well; water is plentiful and good; the lakes and rivers are teeming with fish, so on the whole, my dear Sir, there are many worse places than, the District of Muskoka and Perry Sound. I would advise all industrious people, particularly those with large helpful families and small means to come and settle in this country, of course they will require some means, enough, to keep them in provisions the first year—if they have enough to buy a cow and yoke of oxen all the better. But those they are better without until they have secured feed for them, if they are here in the proper season this is not hard to do, as beaver meadows are abundant, they must expect hard work and plenty of it, but in return they will make a good living and at the same time a good and valuable home-stead, I would add that I have not met a single person yet who says they regret having come to Muskoka.

I am Mr. Editor,

Very truly yours,

H. McT.

A FRIAR WITH A WONDERFUL VOICE.

A correspondent of the *Harford Times*, writing under the date of April 22nd, speaks of the Easter services, and says:—

In the Church of St. Andrea della Fratto, the Right Rev. Monsignor Capel delivered a sermon in English, and the Friar Giovanni sang. I do not know whether the fame of this wonderful tenor has reached America yet, but he certainly has the grandest voice I ever heard. His name is known everywhere in Rome, and whenever it is known that he is to sing in any church, there is a perfect rush to hear him. It is a difficult matter to learn where he is to appear for they try to keep their quiet. But during Lent the booksellers, who post up in their stores the important daily events, for the benefit of visitors, from time to time, found out his whereabouts, and gave the public the benefit of their information. Sometimes it was right, very often wrong. We were fortunate enough to hear him last Sunday. I have heard most of the great tenors who have visited America, but never such a voice as this fat, ungainly chubby friar is possessed of. It is sweet and clear, and of tremendous volume. His range is marvellous, and the notes B and A are seemingly as easily within his reach as an ordinary tone. The Pope asked him a short while ago whether he proposed to go on the stage or stay in the Church. He replied, "The Church." A regular stipend was assured him so unless you come to Rome you will have to be satisfied with hearing of him, instead of hearing him. But the rush to hear him is creating quite a scandal, and the authorities now say that the people make a concert-room of the Church. In fact, Monsignor Capel, in beginning his sermon on Sunday last, begged the people to remember that the Church was not a theatre, but a temple for the worship of Almighty God. He had previously told a friend of mine that one thing was a disgrace, and that if Giovanni sang he would not preach. But the matter was patched up somehow, for he preached an hour and a half, and Giovanni sang fifteen minutes.

A SCOTCH CAUSE CELEBRE.

CONVICTION FOR MURDER.

At Edinburgh, before the High Court of Justiciary, on Friday week, a most remarkable trial came to an end. The facts of the case reveal a story singularly shocking and pathetic. Eugene Chantrelle, who stood charged with the murder of his youthful wife, and was unanimously found guilty by the jury and sentenced to death, was a man who once occupied a somewhat good position in society. He came to Edinburgh many years ago; established himself there as a fashionable teacher of the French tongue, and for a time was much admired on account of his versatility and scholarly accomplishments. He was not only a man of letters but of science, and it was known that he had graduated in medicine in the great University of Paris. Suddenly, he married a lady who was scarcely out of her childhood, and had been one of his favourite pupils. Her family, who appear to be eminently respectable, were at first opposed to the match. People thought it was because they objected to their child marrying a man old enough to be her father, and wondered why they at last consented. Madame Chantrelle's mother, however, explained in her evidence that there were reasons why her objections were overcome. Chantrelle, basely abusing his position as the young lady's teacher, had succeeded in betraying her. Of course, had the story been known, he would have been professionally ruined, and so, to save his position as a fashionable instructor of youth, M. Eugene Chantrelle magnanimously sacrificed himself and married the poor girl whom he had brought to shame. Luck, however, did not go with either the bride or bridegroom. He speedily tired of her; and though children came, even they could not bring happiness to the household, for the Chantrelle's soon began to live a miserable life. Madame appears to have been both good and beautiful; she was confiding and gentle, idolising her children, kind to all around her, and meek under the most brutal treatment. We need not go into the wearisome details of the depositions which indicated how, during their twelve years or so of married life, things went from bad to worse with the Chantrelles; how the husband gradually lost caste and fell lower and lower in the world; how he took to drinking and evil courses; how he thrashed his wife, swore at her, called her "bad words," as his little son tearfully told the Court, menaced her with a loaded pistol, and warned her that he could give her a poison so subtle that, though it would kill her, yet the combined skill of the whole Faculty of Medicine in Edinburgh would fail to detect it. The pitiful story need only be suggested.

Slow torture of the domestic sort failed to rid Chantrelle of his victim, and so we came down to the end of last year, when it appears he began to think of turning to account his old professional knowledge of poisons. He had been, or was in hopes of being, appointed agent to an accident insurance company; and he told his wife that by way of helping him she must insure her life for one thousand pounds. She objected at first, on the plea that she never went from home; but at last she yielded, and she even appears to have been dimly conscious of the doom impending over her, for on the Thursday evening before her death, she remarked to her mother—"You will see that my life will go soon after the insurance." At Christmas the Chantrelle family spent the day pleasantly enough, but on New Year's Day Madame Chantrelle complained of slight illness. Her husband sent for some lemonade and oranges for her, as she did not feel able to take dinner, and about six o'clock she went to bed. At half past nine, her little son Eugene came to bid her good night. He kissed her, and "saw no difference in her," and his father, who slept with him in another room, remained beside Madame for some time, but how long the boy could not say. One of the servants, however, who had been out holiday-making, also visited her young mistress when she came home about ten o'clock, and was struck with her "heavy-looking" expression. The baby was with her. There were near the bedside a tumbler of lemonade three-parts full, an orange, and some grapes. The servant peeled the orange for Madame Chantrelle, and broke it into four parts, of which the sick lady ate one. Early next morning this witness "heard a moaning like a cat's," coming from Madame Chantrelle's bedroom. On entering she found her young mistress unconscious, lying "awfully pale looking, her eyelids closed over her eyes." When shaken and spoken to, she could make no answer but a low moan. Her baby was away in the nursery, beside its father. The tumbler of lemonade was nearly empty, and the orange, of which three parts had been left, had been split up so that four portions remained, these having been the result of dividing two of the former parts into halves, so that one of them seemed to have been used by somebody since the servant left it on the plate. The witness summoned Chantrelle from his room, and he came and spoke to his wife, then telling the girl to go to the nursery, as he heard the baby cry. She did not hear it cry, and when she went she found it fast asleep. On coming back, however, she saw her master "coming from the direction of the window, as if after raising the bottom sheet. Then he asked her if she did not smell gas, as though

it were escaping, but she did not smell it until a little while after, and even then it was, she deposed, "not what you would call a suffocation smell." About eleven o'clock in the forenoon she washed out the lemonade tumbler, which was now empty, her master remarking that he had drunk its contents. A doctor who was sent for found Madame Chantrelle breathing irregularly and heavily, as though under the influence of narcotic poison. Dr. Littlejohn, the eminent toxicologist and lecturer on Forensic Medicine in Edinburgh, was then summoned and he said that the lady was dying and that her mother must be fetched. Chantrelle affected not to know where his mother-in-law lived, which made the doctors "very impatient," and they accordingly removed Madame Chantrelle to the hospital.

There, Dr. Douglas MacLagan, Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in the University, was called; and as M. Chantrelle had said something about the case being one of gas-poisoning, Dr. MacLagan carefully tested the breath, skin, and clothes of the patient, but discovered not a trace of the odour of gas. One of the peculiar symptoms of gas-poisoning—the rotary movement of the eyeballs—was absent; but, together with the usual and well-known signs of opium-poisoning, the special traits were observable in the relaxed muscles of the body and contracted pupils of the eyes. Madame Chantrelle lingered on until the evening, so that her death could not be attributed to any of the subtle narcotics which kill swiftly. Post-mortem examination revealed no odour of gas or chloroform or alcohol in the blood, brain, or lungs; but, as is usually the case, no traces of opium could be discovered in the tissues. In Chantrelle's possession were found various poisons, which he was proved to have purchased. As M. Chantrelle seemed to attribute his wife's death to an escape of gas, the house was examined, and there was found behind the shutter of the poor lady's bedroom a disused but closed-up pipe, with the end broken off in such a way as to lead the gasman to swear it could not have been fractured by accident. The theory of the prosecution was that Chantrelle had poisoned his wife by a small dose of the hard extract of opium administered either in lemonade or in an orange, and had broken the end off the disused gas-pipe, in order to make people believe that she had been suffocated by an escape of gas. The defence, of course, rested on M. Chantrelle's own theory, and on the fact that no trace of opium could be found in the body of the deceased. When death is lingering no trace of opium ever is discovered, but there were two marks on Madame Chantrelle's bed-linen, which, on analysis, proved to be opium stains. The attempt to account for the death by gas-poisoning signally failed. The general symptoms of opium-poisoning were admittedly like those of gas-poisoning, but then the special indications of the latter were absent, whilst the special signs of the former were only too clearly discernible. Moreover, if an amount of gas had been escaping sufficient to kill the lady, it is inexplicable, seeing that her bedroom door was open, that the servant never noticed the least smell in the house until M. Chantrelle spoke about it, after having sent her to attend to the crying baby which was found to be placidly asleep. Of course the only point in Chantrelle's favour was the possibility that his wife might have poisoned herself. If he had a motive for getting rid of her, she on her part might have had a strong inducement to put an end to her own wretched life. On the other hand, she was intensely attached to her children, and if her love for them made her bear twelve years of domestic torture, it is not likely that she would suddenly commit suicide, and at a time when she had no exceptionally bad treatment to drive her into frenzy. Chantrelle was very properly convicted and sentenced to death.

THE CURSE OF ORANGEISM.

ENGLAND AND THE UNITED STATES.

THE PLOTTINGS OF THE ORDER OF THE AMERICAN UNION.

(From the New York Catholic Herald.)

To every one who has paid the slightest attention to its history, or studied its oath of initiation, it must be perfectly evident that the Orange Society is incompatible with republican institutions. He who is an Orangeman cannot at the same time be a loyal citizen of the United States. His devotion to England is incompatible with his loyalty to America. He swears, in the most solemn manner:—

"I, A. B., do solemnly and sincerely swear, of my own free will and accord, that I will do the utmost of my power to support and defend the present Queen Victoria and her heirs and successors, so long as they defend and support the constitution and laws of this kingdom."

The man by whom this oath is taken and kept cannot at the same time take and keep an oath which is entirely at variance with it, namely the preliminary oath of allegiance to this Republic, viz:—

"I, A. B., do declare on oath that it is *bona fide* my intention to become a citizen of the United States, and to renounce forever all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince, potentate, State or sovereignty whatever, and particularly to the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, of whom I am now a subject."

Of these two oaths, one is a declaration of hostility to England, the other a declaration of hostility to America. They are perfectly irreconcilable. He who declares himself bound by the first, cannot be a citizen of the United States; he who declares himself bound by the second, cannot possibly be

A LOYAL SUBJECT OF THE ENGLISH QUEEN.

This Republic was established by the monarchical power which the Orangemen makes oath to defend. It was swept away to make room for a wider a loftier edifice. We need hardly say if Washington had been an Orangeman, this Republic could never have been established by him. This will be more obvious if, in addition to their oath, we examine the character of the Orange Society itself. Gratian describes them as "a banditti of marauders, committing massacre in the name of God, and exercising despotic power in the name of liberty." From its first establishment in 1795, the Orange Society can be traced down through Irish history by the blood which defiles its footsteps. The year in which this demon-like monster started to birth, seven thousand Catholic families were driven homeless from Armagh by the bloody weapons and cruel hands of this fanatical fraternity. Edmund Burke termed this wholesale eviction "An affair of the most extraordinary nature, which at any other period but this would have filled the kingdom with alarm. Dreadful it is but it is now plain that Catholic *defenderism* is the only restraint on Protestant ascendancy." Speaking on this subject, Dr. Arcey McGee said:—"The first effects of the association were persecution, suffering, outrage, murder, counter-association, insurrection and the extinction in a sea of blood of the legislative liberties of the unhappy country in which it had its origin."

But bitterly as

has been denounced by able and eloquent writers, its devotion to Great Britain has been rarely called in question. To serve England at the expense of other countries—especially of its own—has ever been the aim and object of this fraternity; and

never in the course of her long and checkered history was England more in need of faithful service than at the present moment. England is menaced not only by the arms of Russia, but by the industry of the United States. The onethreatens to deprive her of her conquests; the other of her markets. American callouses sell in Manchester, American shoes everywhere. This pacific rivalry is more formidable to Great Britain than the armed antagonism of the Colossus of the North, because it not only deprives her of the means of carrying on war, but fills her streets with complaints and clamours of industrial mutiny. A prodigious strike occasioned low wages—appeals her capitalists, paralyzes her industry and crowds her emporia with famished faces and ragged forms of tumultuous discontent. She could easily make face to foreign war—she has done so a thousand times—but this domestic enemy presents a more irksome menace and alarming aspect. The remedy is to be found in the distraction and discord of her rivals. If the Nihilists will only subvert the military authority of the Czar, and the Orangemen create

A RELIGIOUS WAR

in the United States, the storm may be weathered by the good ship "Britannia." The Orangemen have been always eminently successful in producing uproar and rancor wherever they have established themselves—whether Ireland, Canada, or the United States. In their evidence before the select committee in Parliament, Messrs. Emmet, McNevin, and O'Connor, declared that "to the Orange persecution was the Society of the United Irishmen exceedingly indebted." And, further on, they say:—"Wherever the Orange Society was introduced, particularly in Catholic countries, it was uniformly observed that the members of the United Irishmen in that country have been the high priests of discord, and have never suffered a single year to pass since their foundation without a resuscitation of religious rancor and repetition of murder and outrage. They have enabled England to carry out her policy of *Divide et Impera*."

This is what is wanted in America to arrest that industrial rivalry which threatens English artisans with want and English capitalists with bankruptcy. Let us have a religious war, and a blow will be inflicted on the manufactures of the United States from which they may never recover. The Orangemen know well that when people are busily engaged in pummeling their neighbours' bodies for the good of their souls, the pursuits of industry are neglected and the gains of commerce despised. The avowed object of the Orange partizans of England in this country is to prevent "the growth of Popery"; their real object is to prevent the growth of American manufactures—manufactures which, if they go on as they are doing, must reduce Manchester and Sheffield to beggary. The present anti-Catholic movement which the Orangemen have commenced in the metropolis of this Republic, is a conspiracy which British statesmen have availed for the ruin of America. Our factories will be given to the flames in the tumults, clamors and uproar of religious conflict, and no one will be accountable for the conflagration. This has repeatedly occurred in Spain, particularly during the tumults and conflicts of 1848, and it will occur in America during the forthcoming tumult. As in the late Confederate rebellion, the conspiracy, of which Jeff Davis was the soul, destroyed the commercial marine of America, swept away our shipping, cleared the stars and stripes from the surface of the ocean, so the conspiracy of which the O.A.U. is the soul will destroy the factories and sweep away the manufacturing industry of the United States. This country will be reduced to the condition of Ireland—agricultural pursuits will be the sole employment of the people. We should never forget what President Buchanan said in 1860, viz:—"The long-continued and intemperate interference of the North or people with the question of slavery at last produced its natural result." It produced civil war. Some future historian will possibly tell us, speaking of 1878:—"The long-continued and intemperate interference of the Orange Society with the question of Catholicity at last produced its natural result"; that is, tumult and conflagration, conflict and bloodshed, and the subversion and destruction of the returning prosperity of the United States. This is what is aimed at by the oath bound, anti-Catholic secret society (an Orange lodge in an American mask) which during the past week held its secret and clandestine sessions in Washington. Here is what we read in the *Daily Graphic*, of May 4th:—

"WASHINGTON.—The Order of American Union Anti-Catholic Secret Society, which has been in session here all the week, has adopted a series of resolutions which they will try to have incorporated in the platform of the Republican Convention in the coming campaign, as follows:—

"1. Favouring an amendment to the Constitution forever forbidding any appropriations of public money, property or credit for the benefit, directly or indirectly, of any institution under sectarian control.

"2. Favouring an amendment to the Constitution forever forbidding any special legislation for the benefit of an old religious sect.

"3. Favouring an amendment to the Constitution requiring all church property to be held by trustees to be composed of the members of the congregation, society or institution owning and using the same.

"4. Favouring an amendment to the Constitution requiring all who become voters after the passage of the amendment to be able to read and write.

"5. Favouring an amendment to the Constitution requiring that all property, including that owned by ecclesiastical bodies, shall be taxed, with the exception of public property and cemeteries.

"6. Favoring compulsory education.

"7. To maintain and enforce a universal and unsectarian free school system.

"8. To resist all organized ecclesiastical interference in civil affairs.

Senator Blaine and several other prominent men in public here are members of the order, but did not attend the meetings, it is supposed, for fear of being conspicuous."

The enemies of a republic alternately adopt two modes of destroying it. One is internal dissension, the other is open war. The latter was employed in 1812, the former is employed in 1878. By one or other of these appliances they hope, sooner or later, to shake this Republic to shivers. The O. A. U., treat the Americans as the matadors in the Spanish circus treat the wild bull: the moment he flouts the *toro* with the red flag, the creature loses its senses; it utters a loud bellow and dashes at the undulating flag, blindly and ferociously, and is knocked down and slain by the matador. So, the moment the Orangemen raise the cry of "No Popery!" the American citizens lose their senses and dash at the Irish with the blind fury of the bull. The whole country is disordered, jeopardized and convulsed; it boils over with rage and passion; literally goes dauncing mad. At least this is what happened twenty-eight years ago, when "Know-Nothing" lodges were established all over the country by Irish Orangemen. The O. A. U., who are Orangemen in masquerade, thoroughly understand the character of the Irish who are spread through this Republic like veins through the human body. They know that they will fight, and they are determined that the fanaticisms of Protestant citizens shall fall them to fury, provoke them to madness and kindle the fires of civil conflict. They believe that to outrage their religion is to banish peace from America, and, with peace, industry. In this way they will realize the oath which renders them incapable of being American citizens.

LATEST IRISH NEWS.

A NEW IRISH PRIMA DONNA.—A rumour is busy some days past with the name of a young Cork lady expected to be the singer of the age. She has finished her musical education in Italy, where a splendid career is predicted for her, and makes her debut in London.

RECEPTION OF IRISH CATHOLICS BY THE POPE.—The Pope to-day received 120 Irish Catholics, who were introduced by Cardinal Cullen. His eminence read an address expressing devotion to the Papal See, and afterwards presented his Holiness with an offering of Peter's Pence. The Pope, in reply, congratulated the deputation, as Irishmen, upon the fact that their country had always held intact the treasure of the faith, and he concluded by wishing Ireland every prosperity.

A GOOD SNOR.—The late Lord Leitrim seems to have been a singular compound of character. No one, however, can accuse him of undue hankering after popularity. Some few years ago he had occasion to advertise for the supply of a vacancy in his Donegal agency. In answer to one of the many applications for the office he said he should prefer a military gentleman, used to shooting natives in Australia and New Zealand, as he wanted a wholesome lesson given to the tenants on his estate. But, whatever the merits of Lord Leitrim's character, no one can fail to be shocked with the distasteful means by which he came to his end.—*Sunderland Echo*.

SIR BRYAN O'LOUGHLIN, M. P.—The long threatened return of the junior country representative for Clare seems at last to be realized. The Colonial Government of Australia, wishing to have their rights extended, intend to present some bills, before the close of the present session, for the confirmation of the Mother Country, and have deputed their newly elected Attorney-General to take charge of them. Thus, before the lapse of another month, the constituents of Clare will be fully represented at Westminster. Sir Bryan O'Loughlin is also deputed to transact other important business for the Colonial Government, on which account he is allowed two years' leave of absence from attendance as the member for West Melbourne. Preparations for his reception have already commenced at the family residence, Drumconora, county Clare.—*Correspondent Daily Express*.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—A MAN MARRIED AGAINST HIS WILL.—At the Kilkenny Petty Sessions on Tuesday last, before John Henry, Esq., J.P. (in the chair), John Moore, Esq., J.P., and J. Walsmsley, Esq., J.P., Alexander Gollan, of Kilkenny, was summoned by Dr. Preston registrar of marriages, etc., of Kilkenny and district for neglecting to register his marriage pursuant to the statute. Dr. Preston submitted a certificate signed by the Rev. Mr. Magennis, Roman Catholic priest of Kilkenny, from which it appeared that he married Alexander Gollan, of Kilkenny, to Margaret Cradley, of Aughnahoney, on the 11th October last. The defendant's allegation was that he was drunk, and did not know what he was doing at the time; that in fact, he was married against his will; and that, between nine and ten o'clock on the night of his marriage, he left his wife, and went to reside in Scotland. Mr. Moore read the section of the Act showing that as the parties were of different religions, the marriage was illegal. After consultation, the Bench decided to adjourn the case for a month, in order to obtain the opinion of the Law Adviser as to what course they should adopt. The parties then left the court. *Newry Telegraph*.

THE THIRTEENTH ON IRELAND.—The following is the full text of the reply made by his Holiness the Pope to the address presented to him on the 2nd inst. by the deputation from Ireland:—"My Lord Cardinal—I confess I am gratified beyond measure, and I will add, somewhat moved, by the words which you, in your own name, on behalf of the deputation and on behalf of Ireland, have been pleased to address me. It gives me much pleasure to see before me so numerous and so distinguished a deputation from the Island of Saints, professing attachment to the Holy See and offering me congratulations on the event of my elevation, despite my unworthiness, to the Supreme Pontificate. I am mindful of the constant loyalty ever shown by the inhabitants of Ireland towards the Apostolic See and Supreme Pontiff, and I know that ever since the days of St. Celestine the people of Ireland have responded faithfully to the teaching of their Apostle St. Patrick, and have preserved the true faith, in spite of bitter and cruel persecutions, and have preserved the true faith, in spite of bitter and cruel persecutions, and have made unparalleled sacrifices in order to maintain their attachment to the centre of Catholic unity. They have proved themselves, during centuries of misfortunes and suffering, true sons of their great apostle, and have proved their native land to have been worthy of its title of the Island of the Saints. I see in this assemblage a fresh proof of the devotion of the children of St. Patrick to this Holy See. With cordial sentiments of affection towards Ireland, and, I repeat, with feelings of emotion, I now bestow on you the Apostolic Benediction, imploring for you who are here present, and for your absent fellow-countrymen, the blessings of Our Heavenly Father. *Benedictus, &c.*"

A REBELLIOUS POLITICAL PRISONER.—JAMES DILLON ON HIS LIFE IN PRISON.—The Cork correspondent of *Saunders*, writing on Tuesday week, the 9th inst., says:—James Dillon, political prisoner, who was released from penal servitude within the last week, arrived at Cork to-day. Dillon had been a private in the 1st battalion of the 17th Regiment, which was stationed at Aldershot. In the end of 1865 he was on furlough, and spent his time with his friends in Borsisoleigh, in the county of Tipperary. He there became a member of the Fenian Brotherhood. During his sojourn in Tipperary he frequently drilled members of the organisation, and this was done mostly at night, being carried on in a large barn. One night when thus engaged the parties were surprised by the police. The Fenians fired at the patrol, wounding one man, and made their escape. Dillon was subsequently arrested, and, upon the evidence of an informer, was identified as being one of the party, and sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude, the owner of the house in which the drilling took place getting fourteen years. Dillon spent all his time in Spike Island, and he complains bitterly of the treatment to which he was subjected. He was frequently put into solitary confinement for offences for which ordinary prisoners would only be deprived of their class. He says that the only medical treatment he received when he complained was castor oil, which purged him severely. He was removed from Spike Island in the second week of April to Mountjoy, being informed there that he would soon get his discharge. He was released on the 27th April from Mountjoy, upon promising to go to America, and give no statement of his treatment to the papers in the country. He entered into these conditions so as to secure his liberty, but he does not mean to fulfil them. He says, before leaving Spike Island he had an opportunity of speaking with the other political prisoners confined there, and promised to make their treatment public. A sister of Edward Kelly, one of the political prisoners in Spike Island, visited him to day and was permitted to have a lengthened interview with him. She says he is greatly changed, being quite grey, and in rather delicate health. He complained of being very closely watched, and not put with men of his class as a prisoner. He makes the astounding and shocking statement that he has to eat and drink out of vessels used by two men, one of whom had his face half eaten away with cancer, while the other is terribly afflicted with a scrofulous disease.