

As we expected revolution in France seems to be at hand. The reverses which the French army have experienced, though of themselves of little consequence, have been ruinous to Louis Napoleon: they have shown the world that he is quite destitute of military abilities: that he is no soldier, and therefore unfit for the role of Emperor, Louis Napoleon is played out, and the farce of a Napoleonic dynasty seems to be at an end.

What next? They talk of calling on one of the younger Bourbons to assume the crown, but this seems too an absurdity. If the French are willing to fall back upon hereditary monarchy they must accept the elder branch of the Bourbons: and if they are for an elective chief executive they had better proclaim a republic at once.

The danger is, that the new republic which seems to be looming in the distance, will be a republic *Social and Democratic*; that the grasp of the strong hand that for nigh twenty years has kept Socialism in check being relaxed the old devil will break out the more furious for his long captivity, and more desperate than ever. As in 92 and 93 the cry was a *bas les aristocrates*, so in 1870, if the demon of democracy be again unchained, as it seems by no means unlikely will be the case, his cry will be, "a bas les bourgeois, a bas les riches."

This is the danger that menaces France, and not France only, but Europe. Should the success of Prussian arms evoke the old Gallic fervescence of 93 we may even anticipate a renewal of the horrors of the Terror: a levy en masse of the French nation, forced contributions and a guillotine en permanence. Little therefore as is the claim that France has on the sympathies of Catholics, any defeats which she may encounter are seriously to be dreaded by all friends of order and religion lest they should again evoke the foul spirit of 1793.

"Irish Catholics are disloyal," you say. Granted. Have they any reason to be otherwise? "Irish Catholics are discontented." Where would be their manhood, if they were not? Infinitely superior to their Orange fellows, in all that goes to make men great and good. Irish Catholics are yet *human*, and it is not in the nature of things, that human beings should hug their chains, and love and reverence that which annoys and tyrannises over them. To do so were to be indeed degraded. Loyalty in its primitive sense means "reverence for the law" though we English in our monarchical pride and toadyism have given it the meaning of attachment to a royal person. Using it then in its primitive and legitimate sense where can there be loyalty for that which is unjust and oppressive? Law to beget loyalty must be *mutual*. It must afford protection to both parties. But when was Irish law *mutual*? When did it afford protection equally to all? but of the 1,000,000 families, who live and toil upon the fertile soil of Leinster, Munster, and Connaught how many are there that know of the existence of the Civil Courts, as aught else but the source of "processes" "distresses" and "ejectment"? Is there aught here that is mutual? aught that is captivating? aught that tends to beget love or reverence? In England the law is respected because it protects the weak against the strong—the poor against the rich. It punishes alike the lordling and the swain. But in Ireland the law is for the strong—it protects only the rich:—it is evoked only to oppress the poor. In many parts of Ireland a "driver"—to seize upon the tenant's cattle—and a "process server" to carry out the ejectments, form regular parts of a landlord's establishment. With John the Coachman and Buttons the footboy, they fill up the requirements of a modern household. Nor is this all. John the Coachman receives his pay from the Master whom he serves, whilst Scram the "driver" is paid by the tenants. Were it written of a Catholic country that on most estates a "Driver" was used to drive off the tenant's cattle for debt, whilst on many he was paid, whether required or not, by an annual tax upon the tenants (the tenants be it remembered, whose cattle he is supposed to drive off) the announcement would be met by a storm of English indignation and indignant protest. But in Catholic Ireland governed by Protestant and English laws, this outrage upon all law and justice is accepted and approved! Is there aught here that to an Irish Catholic is lovable? aught that is comely? Aught that should beget loyalty in a manly breast? On many estates every tenant is served *annually* as a matter of form, with a notice to quit, lest his master in a fit of sudden spleen, should lose an opportunity of swift revenge, and should have to nurse his wrath until the coming rent day; whilst on more, the abatements from rent, which every landlord must occasionally make, instead of being absolutely remitted are kept in force—a formidable rod in pickle—to be used when any motive pecuniary political or vindictive may induce the landlord to produce it. In thirteen out of the 23 counties constituting the south of Ireland, the ejectments during the seven years ending in 1833, amounted to 10,336 (equal to

every fifth man in Montreal) whilst the mere names of the causes of ejectment form a folio of 213 closely printed pages!

To expect Irishmen to love and reverence such laws as these, is to expect a miracle—nay is to insult them as fallen and debased below the lowest depths of the most degraded humanity. It would not surely be loyalty such love and reverence but the rankest rebellion against all order and justice.

Some excuse might be offered for her lawgivers, if Ireland's laws had had a holy object. One may excuse an idiot, if it can be discovered that the spring of his malpractices be humanity. But was any holy feeling the spring—the object of Irish laws? Alas! no. During many generations—long enough to form a nation's character—the principal object of the civil law of Ireland was *not* to render justice between man and man,—but to seduce or force the great majority of its inhabitants to change their religion—to renounce the faith of their forefathers. For this purpose Catholics were excluded from the liberal professions, from the universities, from public offices—bidden to educate their children and then scoffed at as ignorant and degraded. Forbidden to purchase land and taunted with poverty. Debarred from the trades by being excluded from the corporations which had a commercial monopoly, and then insulted as idle and shiftless. In short forbidden to be any thing but the Serfs of a Protestant aristocracy. Was it humanity think you, or was it bigotry that dictated the Gavel Act for Ireland, that most insidious of human enactments whereby the estates of a Papist were divided equally amongst his nearest of kin, unless one of them should turn Protestant, in which case the convert was *entitled to the whole*. The meekest and humblest—nay the most degraded people (even the crushed worm turns upon its crusher) would have resented a law, which seemed to exist merely for the purposes of oppression and proselytism—for securing the Protestant landlord his rent—the Protestant clergyman his tithe.

Nor is the criminal law any better. If such a thing is possible it is an object of still bitterer detestation and contempt. In the first place, it is the support of the civil law. When the one orders a distress or an ejectment, the other compels obedience. When the one sends on the "driver" or the process server, the other invests their persons with an odour of legal sanctity. When the one tells the driver to drive off the tenant's cattle, the other proclaims woe to him who lifts a finger in the defence. In the second place this same criminal law has for generations been the punisher of acts, which every sane mind must deem innocent nay, even meritorious. Within living memory, it punished the Catholic Priest for performing the offices of religion held essential by the religious belief of the majority of the nation. The Catholic teacher who taught the simplest rudiments was punished by this same law as a felon and a traitor; for this enlightened law had discovered felony and treason lurking amongst the letters of the alphabet and the Arabic numerals. The Catholic parent, who through love for learning had dared to send his child beyond the seas, to receive that education, which the laws denied him at home, was again held by this same law as a felon and a traitor. What wonder, if Irish Catholics be disloyal to such laws? What wonder, if they be discontented amid the recollection of such injustices and oppressions?

HODIERNUS.

THE LATE FATHER O'BRIEN.—It is only after his death that we begin to learn the real value of a good man. Few, indeed, of Father O'Brien's acquaintances will easily forget his quick apprehension, and his humble and jovial way of making an objection or solving a difficulty. While he enjoyed health, he always took a lively interest in literary pursuits—especially poetry—and one singular quality of his mind, was his thorough mastery of the art of criticism.

Some years ago the writer asked his opinion on the merits of a few verses written on the death of a tender friend. Father O'Brien reviewed the lines and returned them with the following stanza from his own pen. The reader will perceive how admirably they portray his own life and death:

"But his the glory, his the gain in death  
For God he labored, God his work has blest  
Of God he thought, he spoke, his latest breath  
Was breathed in God—his soul—Eternal Rest."  
—*Comm.*

We regret to learn that the health of the Archbishop of Quebec is not improving. At His Grace's request, the last sacrament has been administered.

The Bishop of Kingston has left Rome for Canada, and is expected to arrive in Quebec on or about the 15th instant. Archbishop Lynch, Father Jamot, and Father Harris will arrive in Toronto the latter end of this month.

About two weeks since, a silk dress was stolen from a Mrs. Houle who resides in St. David street. A great stir was created in the neighborhood by the occurrence of so untoward an event, and loud were the anathemas bestowed upon the daring thief among Mrs. Houle's especial circle of acquaintances, and none were more eager to bring the criminal to justice, than Mrs. Valiquet, next door neighbor to the lady who had suffered such severe loss. The little community which had been so much agitated, had settled down into their wanted quiet and the affair of the dress was nearly forgotten, when one morning Mrs. Valiquet called upon her neighbor, and with an air of mystery, told her that she had no doubt, that the dress could be found. A friend of hers was a great fortune teller, and for sevenpence halfpenny, would tell anything. Mrs. Houle accordingly produced the necessary coin, and Mrs. Valiquet departed on her mission of discovery. In about half an hour she returned, with a face wreathed in smiles, and said that she had learned the number of the house where the dress was, and the exact amount that would require to be paid to recover it. Mrs. Houle at once went in quest of her husband whom she found at his work, and told her tale, with which he was so much pleased that he went to his employer, asked for the necessary money, and explained what it was for. The employer advised Houle to see the detectives before taking such a step, and thinking this good advice put his wife off until next morning. Accordingly yesterday morning he saw detective Bouchard, who advised him to give the money to his obliging friend and await the result. He accordingly went to Mrs. Valiquet and thanking her for her previous kindness requested her to obtain the dress. To this she joyfully consented, and started on her errand. As she went into the street, Bouchard, who was on the lookout saw and followed her to Cohens pawn shop on Notre Dame street. Here she asked for a parcel which she had pawned the day previous, and was just about to leave the shop with it when Bouchard stepped in and arrested her. Not for a moment suspecting Bouchard's acquaintance with the case she stoutly denied the theft, stating that the dress was her own, otherwise she would not likely have pawned it. She soon discovered her mistake however, and a few moments after, was enjoying the solitude of a cell at the central police station.

KEEPING OR HARBORING UNLICENSED DOGS.—Notwithstanding many repeated warnings, people will persist in keeping unlicensed dogs about their premises. Some people think that only the owner of the dog is liable; but according to law, any person who shall keep or harbor a dog unless the animal is licensed, is amenable to a heavy fine or imprisonment. The consequence is that, notwithstanding a large number of default dogs are seen on our streets, many persons have been fined recently at the Recorder's Court for keeping unlicensed dogs about their premises.

WOMANLY ESCAPE.—On Monday afternoon Mr. Bernard Tansey, of the Tansey House, dined up with his children to the Cote des Neiges Cemetery to visit his mother's grave. Just as he was preparing to start for home, and had put into the buggy his little girl of five years old, the horse, which by some means had rubbed his bridle off, started at full gallop round the walks of the Cemetery, dragging Mr. Tansey, who held the reins, along with it. His attempts to stop the animal were of no use, the bridle simply hanging from the home rings. Time after time did the horse and buggy rush round the walks, Mr. Tansey all the time shouting out to the child to hold on to the seat which it managed to do. All at once the buggy turned over on a stone, throwing out the child and falling upon Mr. Tansey. Mr. Tansey received some very severe cuts, and the child has a large gash extending the whole length of the forehead. The buggy, as a matter of course, was smashed all to pieces.

FIRE.—The fire which occurred early yesterday morning in Dr. Hington's stable is found to have caused more damage than was first anticipated. The loss, covered by insurance, will amount to about \$200, and consists of about four tons of hay, besides the roof and upper part of the stable being in great part destroyed. In the stable at the time of the fire were two fine horses and a cow. They were only saved through the very active exertions of Dr. Hington who rushed into the stable just in time to save the animals from a terrible death. They were all making desperate efforts to free themselves and escape from the flames which were fiercely blazing above, and immediately in front of them. The origin of the fire has not as yet been satisfactorily determined. —*Daily News of the 12th.*

XAVIER TANGUY, a lad on board the steamer Powerful, has been missing two weeks. He was missed first in Montreal. The police there have been communicated with by his parents, who are extremely anxious as to his whereabouts.

TURNED UP AT LAST.—A few months ago a young man who went from this city to New York, married a Norwegian girl. He has subsequently found out that she is the daughter of one of the emigrants who was killed in 1864, in the railway accident at Beloeil Bridge. The old gentleman it appears has some valuable papers on his person, as well as a gold watch and chain, and other jewellery. Enquiries are now being made as to what has become of the property.

The Quebec Chronicle says: The work of removing cannon from our fortifications proceeds briskly. Numbers of Artillerymen can be seen daily engaged escorting these ponderous playthings down Mountain Hill, to the Queen's Wharf, Champlain street. Before being removed to a barge or lighter the trunnions are knocked off with a heavy hammer. This little operation once done the cannon is removed to the spot from whence it came, the founder's cupola—in which it is melted down and converted into stoves and other domestic articles.

Recent accounts from the Cape Breton coal mines show that mining matters are prosperous. At the Little Glace Bay Mines about 5,000 tons of shipping was in port a few days ago, and up to that date upwards of 15,000 tons of coal had been shipped. At the "International Mines" the agent was busily employed sending coals to New York. Upwards of 2,000 tons had been shipped by scows on board of vessels previously sailed; 500 or 600 tons of shipping were then receiving cargo. Great activity prevails at the new works, where a new shaft has been sunk. At the Caledonia Coal Mines upwards of 10,000 tons had already been shipped over the railroad to Big Glace Bay. Two large schooners were then taking coals aboard for the New York market. —*Quebec Mercury.*

The hay crop in the vicinity of Quebec has given the farmers courage. It is at present cheap, but good prices are expected in winter, owing to the failure of the crop on the south side of the river. Oats and cabbages, as in some localities in the west, are suffering severely from the ravages of some kind of grub or worm, more especially the latter. In a

field on the Charlesbourg road, containing about 4,000 head, not as many as 400 have escaped injury, while in several instances whole crops have been destroyed. The fruit crop seems to be very poor, the dryness of the early part of the season having injured it both as regards quantity and quality.

ST. HYACINTHE, 11th August.—Yesterday, at 7 p.m., Mgr. Charles Laroque, Bishop of St. Hyacinthe, arrived from Rome. His Lordship was received at the station by his clergy, literary institutions, military and an immense gathering of people. A procession was formed, which led to the church, where a Te Deum was sung. Addresses were presented to him, to which Mgr. answered in the most fitting manner, after which he was conducted to his palace. During the evening the Bishop's palace was illuminated, presenting the most beautiful appearance.

The Ottawa Free Press is informed that one of the fishery overseers at Quebec reports that large quantities of fresh water pearls are being discovered in the streams and outlets of the lakes on the new road to Lake St. John, and that one of the Lorette Indians lately refused £100, offered him by an English gentleman, for thirty-three of these pearls, which he had procured. The small streams in the Saguenay district, all of them more or less abundant in the pearl-producing fresh water mussel (*Unio Margaria*), and there is no reason why they should not be made an article of trade. In England, now, the rage among the "fashionables" is for native British pearls, in preference to the Oriental, and it will be a curious coincidence if the finding of these articles of value in the Dominion should set the fashion among our belles for wearing none but Canadian pearls. The fact of finding them will, at all events, be a matter of interest to naturalists.

The water in the Ottawa River below the Falls has fallen over seventeen feet since the high water in May last. The saw mills at Hull have to be shut down in the day time on account of the scant supply of water, and as there is not sufficient to run the slides and the mills at the same time, the latter can only work at night, so as to give the timber a chance in the day time.

The South Simcoe News is informed that the crops in that section will be an average crop. Fall wheat has been harvested, and in many instances, turns out to be a very fair crop. Barley also will yield well. Oats and spring wheat give every indication of being light in the straw, but it is thought that the yield will not be much below the average. With the prospect of high prices, the farmer may calculate on realising more this year than last.

DROWNED.—On Thursday morning a serious accident occurred on Lake St. Peter resulting in the death of Narcisse Armand, one of the floating lighthouse keepers in that locality. He left the lighthouse in order to go to Sorel, and after moving a short distance up the Lake in a small boat intended to get on board the ship "Lake Superior" bound for Montreal. In his efforts to fasten the boat to the ship it gave a lurch, and the unfortunate man lost his balance and fell into the river. Although the captain of the ship had a boat lowered in a few seconds after he fell, all efforts to recover the drowning man proved fruitless. Deceased was quite an old man, bordering on seventy years of age, belonging to Deschambault where some members of his family reside, and was one of the oldest and most respected of the employees of the Trinity House.

The Kingston Whig says Col. Wiley has been in that city for the past three days, receiving over from the Imperial authorities here, on behalf of the Dominion Government, the different fortifications in and around Kingston. Fort Henry, the Market Battery and the Towers have been handed over, and are now the property of our Government. Lt. Col. Corbett now holds the keys of Fort Henry and the other fortifications, and they are now deserted by everybody except the rats. The Tete de Pont Barnacks were not delivered over, and are still occupied by the detachment of the 60th Rifles stationed there.

The Brampton Times says the barley which is already cut will be coloured, and the peas are mildewed in many fields. Turnips this year will be far below the usual yield from the ravages of the fly. Oats are promising well, but laid in spots by the heavy rains. The yield of the orchards in some sections will be very scant, in others the promise is better; but making full allowance for all the drawbacks the farmers have to contend against this season, the sum total will be a fair year's crop, whilst there is a prospect of good prices for every article he can place on the market. Straw will not be so plentiful this winter, but to compensate in some measure for that deficiency, as well as the scarcity of turnips, there will be a splendid second crop of clover.

SHOOTING CASE.—A fearful case of shooting occurred last night in Brockton, a suburb of Toronto. A man of the name of Hopkins, in the most deliberate manner, called upon a hotel keeper named Davey, and discharged a pistol at his breast. The ball entered the left lung a little above the heart. It was not expected Davey would live. Hopkins escaped.

ST. JOES, N.B., Aug. 11.—Great excitement was caused to-day by the forcible arrest of Capt. Ewing, Commander of the Dominion cruiser "Water Lily." It appears that Capt. Ewing boarded the schooner "Shooting Star," suspecting her of smuggling, and took away her registers. The agents made complaint to the Police Magistrate, who granted a warrant for his apprehension. Hearing this, Capt. Ewing put to sea, and a steamer, with a force of police, was immediately despatched after him. After an hour's chase they then came up with the "Water Lily" and attempted to execute their warrant. The Capt. resisted, and it was only after a hard fight, during which every article of furniture in the cabin was destroyed, that he was handcuffed and brought on shore. The Hon. Peter Mitchell has been communicated with, and is said to be on his way to St. John to investigate the unfortunate occurrence.

An Admiralty Court is now in session at Halifax to dispose of certain American vessels seized for violation of fishing laws. American fishing vessels in the Gulf of Canada and on the coast are mustering very thick. Our cruisers are boarding from fifteen to twenty a day.

## Died,

In this city, on the 9th inst., Rose McMullen, wife of Mr. Wm. Booth, aged 31 years.—R. I. P.

At Chambly, on the 6th inst., Eliza Brown, wife of Mr. Thomas Lussey, aged 60 years and 2 months, a native of the County Wexford, Ireland.—R.I.P.

## MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

	Aug. 13th.	Aug. 14th.
Flour # bbl. of 196 lb.—Pollards.	\$2.60 @ \$3.00	
Middlings.	4.50 @ 0.00	
Fine.	5.25 @ 0.00	
Superior, No. 2.	5.60 @ 0.00	
Superfine.	5.75 @ 0.00	
Fancy.	6.25 @ 0.00	
Extra.	6.75 @ 0.00	
Superior Extra.	0.00 @ 0.00	
Bag Flour # 100 lb.	3.50 @ 0.00	
Oatmeal # bbl. of 200 lb.	4.25 @ 0.60	
Wheat # bush. of 60 lbs. U.C. Spring.	1.10 @ 1.20	
Ashe # 100 lb., First Pots.	5.45 @ 5.50	
Seconds.	0.00 @ 5.05	
Thirds.	0.00 @ 4.20	
First Pearls.	7.10 @ 7.15	
Pork # bbl. of 200 lb.—Mess.	27.50 @ 28.00	
Thin Mess.	25.00 @ 00.00	
Prime.	0.00 @ 0.00	
Butter # lb.	0.15 @ 0.18	
Cheese # lb.	0.14 @ 0.15	
Lard # lb.	0.14 @ 0.00	

## MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

AUGUST 12, 1870.

	RETAIL	WHOLESALE
Flour # 100 lbs.	17 6 0 0	17 6 0 0
Oatmeal, "	12 6 0 0	14 0 0 0
Indian Meal, (Ohio) "	11 0 0 0	11 0 0 0
GRAIN.		
Wheat # 50 lbs.	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Barley "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Pease "	5 0 5 6	4 9 0 0
Oats "	2 9 3 0	0 0 0 0
Buckwheat, "	3 0 3 4	0 0 0 0
Indian Corn, (Ohio) "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Rye, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Flax Seed, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Timothy, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0

## FOWLS AND GAME.

Turkeys, per couple	10 0 12 6	0 0 0 0
Do. (young), "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Geese, "	4 6 5 0	0 0 0 0
Ducks, "	3 0 3 6	0 0 0 0
Do. (wild), "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Fowls, "	3 0 4 0	0 0 0 0
Pigeons, "	1 6 2 6	0 0 0 0
Pigeons (dame), "	1 3 1 6	0 0 0 0
Pigeons (wild) per doz.	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Hares, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Woodcock, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Veal, per lb.	0 4 0 6	0 0 0 0
Snipe, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Plover, "	0 0 0 6	6 0 0 0

## MEATS.

Beef, per lb.	0 4 0 9	0 6 0 0
Pork, "	0 7 1 8	0 0 0 0
Mutton, "	0 4 0 6	0 0 0 0
Lamb, per lb.	0 4 0 6	0 0 0 0
Veal, per lb.	0 4 0 6	0 0 0 0
Beef, per 100 lbs.	\$0.00 0 0	\$6.00 9 0
Pork, fresh "	\$0.00 0 0	\$3.00 10 0

## DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter, fresh, per lb.	1 2 1 8	0 0 0 0
" salt, "	0 9 2 10	0 0 0 0
Cheese, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0

## MARKET LANE.

Potatoes, per bush (now)	4 0 4 6	0 0 0 0
Turnips, "	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Onions, per minute	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
Maple Sugar, per lb.	0 6 0 7	0 0 0 0
Honey, per lb.	0 6 0 7	0 0 0 0
Lard, per lb.	0 11 1 0	0 0 0 0
Eggs (fresh, per doz.)	0 11 1 0	0 0 0 0
Eggs per doz. by brl.	0 7 0 7 1/2	0 0 0 0
Halibut per lb.	0 7 1/2 0 0	0 0 0 0
Haddock "	0 4 0 0	0 0 0 0
Apples, per barrel	\$0.00 \$0.00	\$0.00 \$0.00
Hay "	\$6.50 \$8.00	\$0.00 \$0.00
Straw "	\$3.00 \$5.00	\$0.00 \$0.00

Pro. of Quebec, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.  
Dist. of Montreal, } In the SUPERIOR COURT.  
In the matter of FRANCHERE, QUINN & Co.,  
Insolvents.

ON Saturday, the Seventeenth day of September next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for their discharge under the said Act.  
Montreal, Aug. 8th, 1870.  
FRANCHERE, QUINN & Co.

by LETTE, ARCHAMBAULT, & CHRISTIN,  
Their Attorneys "ad litem."

CANADA, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.  
Pro. of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT.  
Dist. of Montreal, }  
In the matter of PIERRE C. MONTMARQUET,  
Insolvent.

ON Monday, the Nineteenth day of September next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said Act.  
Montreal, 4th August, 1870.  
PIERRE C. MONTMARQUET,

by BOURGOIN & LACOSTE,  
His Attorneys "ad litem."

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