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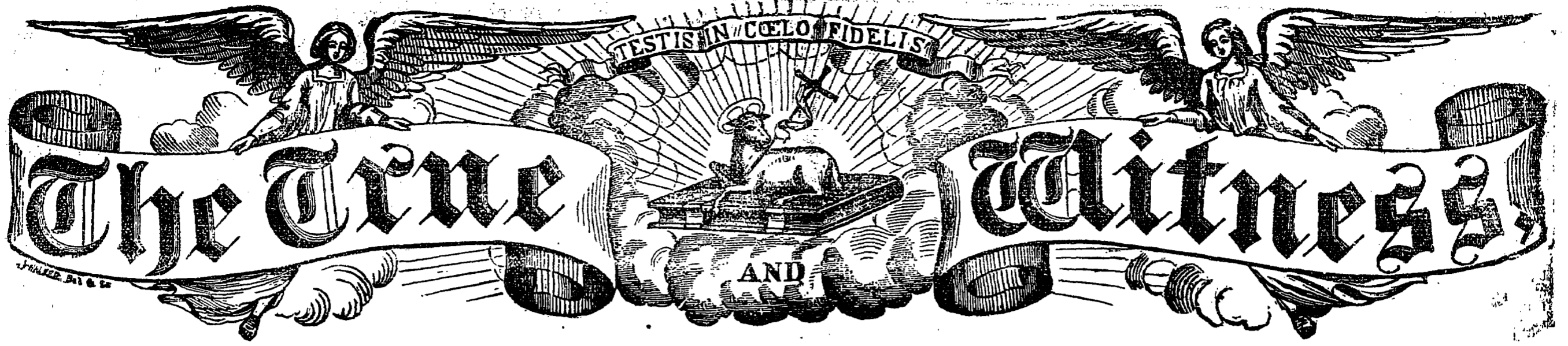
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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CLARA LESLIE.

A TALE OF OUR OWN TIMES.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

It would be difficult to tell the feelings that beset her as she wandered round the Lodge, and looked out of the gate towards the distant towers of St. Wilfrid's. She was indeed alone; her heart enclosed sorrows which no one near her could even understand. But her very loneliness made her feel that her sole support was in God; and as she mused on that evening at the shrubbery-gate, she laid out a plan of daily life for herself; for she felt that without occupation her health would fall a prey to her conflicting feelings.

Mrs. Selwyn breakfasted at nine; and the Wednesday and Friday Prayers were at eleven. The morning Clara devoted regularly to Mr. Wingfield's task; and, strange to say, a History of England had met her eye on entering the Lodge, stranger still, she had never heard of it before. It was Lingard; and eager to gain more information about many things that puzzled her mind, she determined to read this attentively. Then there were her window to direct odd times, Mildred's old piano, her embroidery, and sundry solitary walks which she purposed taking, in search of a small town a few miles off where they said daily prayers, and weekly Communions had been lately established. Even if she could not be trusted with parochial work, with her Breviary as her companion, she felt that she might be happy if she determined to do all God's Will for her, be it what it might. And so the time passed on; every Wednesday and Friday she took her solitary walk to church; and on Sundays accompanied Mrs. Selwyn in her carriage thither, to hear the prayers read by Mr. Middleton, the rector, followed by a dull sermon. And then she would steal out to the wall of the chancel, and linger around the white stone that lay beneath its shadow in its pure simplicity, with its long horizontal cross and its simple inscription; and many a time she scarcely perceived the look of longing interest that Laura Middleton cast towards what was once Clara's home. But Clara knew that she was not a welcome guest there. Mr. and Mrs. Middleton had called on Mrs. Selwyn, and that lady had returned their visit; but there was such a marked coldness in the looks of both, and especially of Mrs. Middleton, that Clara understood, before Mrs. Selwyn informed her, with sundry notes and comments of the fact, that they particularly wished Laura to shut her acquaintance. And yet Laura and Clara both knew that a kindred heart was near when they each heard the other's low responses, and saw by chance the bent head, plain dress, and devotional posture. They had lingered for one another, and stood aside for each other to pass many a time when they had both stayed behind the others in St. Wilfrid's, finishing their devotions; and more than once Clara had been touched even to tears by the sight of new-strewn flowers on her father's grave, and she had guessed that no hand but that of the interesting young stranger could have placed them there; but as yet they had not dared to speak.

One bright day about the end of April—it was just the day when the Church celebrates the Patronage of St. Joseph—Clara at last put into practice her long-cherished project of finding her way to Ashford Market, as the little straggling town was called, where she had been told she would find a newly-built church. She wrapped herself up, asked Mrs. Selwyn's leave to go and see her old nurse, Mrs. Wallis, who lived a little way out of Ashford and was unwell, and was soon on her way debating within herself whether she could use the office of St. Joseph just as it stood in the Breviary. At last she came to the conclusion that it was a very foolish thing to leave such a saint as St. Joseph (a saint of the Bible, too) out of the Calendar, and by the time she reached Mr. Wallis's, she had entered more than she ever in her life had done before into the Catholic way of viewing and reverencing the great St. Joseph, that model of virgin souls, to whom God Himself deigned to be subject, and to commit the keeping of His Immaculate Mother.

Her visit over, she pursued her way into Ashford. Just at the outskirts of the town stood a little building surmounted by a cross, into which people were making their way. She looked at her watch; it was not yet three. 'The bell will soon begin to ring,' thought she; and delighted at what she thought the happy accident that had at once brought her upon the church she was seeking, she followed the straggling worshippers, and entered the building. Each one on entering bent the knee; and Clara, delighted to find that she had been kept in countenance, did the same. She scarcely glanced towards the altar, for the chapel seemed rather dark, and Clara's eyes were dazzled by the sunshine without, but instantly made her way to the nearest bench and knelt down. A strange feeling of awe

and delight filled her soul; and when she raised her head, she was able to distinguish all around her. It was a plain building, which could admit of much future decoration; the altar was hung with white; six silver candelabras and other ornaments stood upon it; and before it hung the silver lamp, fed with oil,—the lamp of the Sanctuary! People were passing in and out; and a side-altar, on which stood a beautiful statue of St. Joseph and his Divine Foster-child, was lighted up. Several people were kneeling before it; others were in the benches, absorbed in contemplation before the Tabernacle, or repeating their rosaries; but the gaze was there, from the moment the worshipper, be it whom it may, pushed aside the screen that hid it from his sight. Within that Tabernacle was One Who drew all hearts to Himself; and that was His abiding place on earth. For a moment Clara gazed in doubt; but very soon the consciousness of where she was came upon her. She saw, what she had not remarked on entering, each one reverently making the sign of the Cross as he dipped his fingers in the holy water at the entrance; and then as the pale light of the silver lamp met her gaze and it fell on the curtained Tabernacle, the reality of the Bodily Presence of Him Whom her soul had sought these long years and at last found passed like a flash of living light into her soul.—Like the Sainted Magdalene, she thought she could hear His Voice speak that one living word of tenderest reproach,—'Mary!' It was a never-to-be-forgotten moment. Here at any rate, there was no more doubt. He the Lord of Glory, was Himself there; and Clara hid her face, and tears of unspeakable delight fell silently down her cheeks. Angels' wings seemed fanning the air; the forms of saints hovering by; the veil that conceals the unseen world drawn aside. She was in the presence chamber of the King of kings, and He awaiting the requests of His sorrow-stricken child, just as when, in the days of His flesh, His smile healed the broken-hearted, gave life to the sinner and sight to the blind. A slight stir made her raise her eyes; the crowd had increased; the altar of St. Joseph was deserted; little boys in white cottas were busily lighting the numerous candles on the high altar; something was in preparation. A priest came in; clouds of incense arose; the litanes were intoned; and the whole congregation with one breath, joined in the sweetly-chaunted 'Ora pro nobis.' It was one mighty living voice; no head was turned, no voice was out of tune; labourer and child, poor and rich, all joined; and then rose the fresh cloud of incense, and every head was bowed. Clara saw the priest approach the Tabernacle, and with clasped hands gazed upon the preparations. The organ swelled its sweet, rich notes, and a chorus began singing her favorite air,—'O Jesu mi, Filia Maria! O Jesu mi!'

So this was Benediction. And when the priest turned, with his face of mingled awe and love, holding in his hand the gemmed glory that surrounded the pure white form under which the Lord of Hosts veils His glory unapproachable,—oh, tell me! did it want Clara's young and sensitive heart to melt into a flood of such tears as Saints have shed when night has been too short to tell the love that burned within, and made them cast aside the covering that burdened their throbbing hearts, and cry, 'Enough, Lord; enough!'

It was long ere she quite realized where she was. The lights were one by one extinguished, the worshippers one by one retired, and only the pale lamp before the altar burned on. But He was still there; it was not like Margaret Chapel—the vacant sepulchre, at best, when service was over. Still, on His humble throne, He was resting, to be adored and loved; and Clara could not tear herself away. At last she recollected that they must be waiting to shut the doors, and stealthily gliding to the holy water, for the first time in her life she openly made the holy sign, and bent the knee, not to the mere altar, but to 'Him who dwells thereon!'

A figure wrapped in a dark cloak, passed quickly down the aisle at the moment. Clara stood aside to let him pass. She had not yet drawn down her veil. He seemed surprised,—glanced at her downcast features, half passed her, and then, turning back, said hesitatingly, 'Miss Leslie?—or am I mistaken?'

Clara looked up. The cloak had fallen open, and her eye fell on the white heart. It was Father Raymond! Her heart beat high. She had not forgotten the impression the young Passionist had left in that one brief interview.—Alan's image came with the suddenness of lightning to her mind's eye,—he was never very far distant,—and it was with an easily-perceived gush of delight that she accepted his kindly-proffered hand. He almost instantly perceived her altered appearance, and inquired the reason of the change; but it scarcely needed her rising color and gushing tears, and the instantly averted look, as she glanced back at the sanctuary to tell her tale. He had already read it in her

pale features, in the care-worn look, and her appearance in that place.

'Ah, Father Raymond, I was happy then.' She suddenly stopped, and turned her eyes again towards the altar, for she could not forget the Presence in that holy place. He saw it, and said, anxiously,

'I have just been summoned to attend a sick person, else I have long wished to give you a message which was intrusted to me some time ago by a brother of yours, I believe.'

He did not need Clara's eloquent look at this moment.

'The sick person lives near Ashton, and in these times of cholera it will not do to waste time, else—'

'I am returning to Ashton,' said Clara; 'I am staying there. Would you allow me to walk that way with you?'

Her anxiety to hear of Alan had made her forget every thing else, and in another minute she found herself walking beside the priest, whom she would have thought her duty to avoid in every way, had she given herself time to think. We will not say she was sorry. She had done it without thinking,—without intending to do it; and she felt her heart flutter like one who is suddenly put in possession of a long-forbidden, long-yearned-after delight.

'Have you heard lately from Alan?' she said anxiously.

'Not quite lately,' replied the priest. 'I think he heard of you, from a Mr. Courtney some time ago.'

'Yes, I remember it distinctly,' replied Clara. 'I begged Mr. Courtney to write.'

Father Raymond took out a letter, and read aloud:

'If you should again meet with my dear Clara, tell her she little knows the pleasure her message has given me. Tell her how often I pray for her, how undiminished is my fond affection for her. She is too open, too Catholic at heart, not ultimately to be led right. Something tells me the time is approaching when we shall meet again, one in faith and love once more. Tell her all this, and far more—tell her there is but one way to unity; all else is a delusion.'

Father Raymond gave one glance towards Clara, looked down the page, and stopped.

Clara could not speak. She was in tears,—tears that could not be restrained; but they were sweet ones.

'Oh, that it might be so,' sighed she. She then suddenly turned to the priest, with a look of deep and solemn earnestness. 'I would ask you a question. Will you answer it me truly—faithfully?'

There was a sad smile on his gentle, placid features as he looked full in her face, and replied,

'I certainly will. Can you trust me. Do you, too, think we lose our English hearts in becoming Catholic priests?'

'Are you really happy?' asked Clara, seeking to read the answer in his speaking countenance. 'Is the Church of Rome all that one fancies she is, when lingering without her walls? Do you never look back with regret upon your Anglican days? 'Oh, she added, with increasing earnestness, 'tell me this truly: my happiness here and hereafter may depend on your answer.'

Father Raymond did not reply for a few moments; and expression of grateful, trusting peace gathered over her features, and a smile so full of heavenly sweetness crossed his open countenance (one of those beautiful mirrors where a shade of deception seemed as if it could not dwell), it would have carried conviction to any, far more to that of Clara's.

'It is now nearly four years,' said he, at last, 'since God gave me the grace to see that there is but one fold, as there is one Shepherd; and if never from that moment, to have doubted for one instant as to the step I then took being God's gracious leading to one so undeserving of His Grace; if to feel day by day, and hour by hour, a deeper conviction that the Church of Rome alone is that One Immaculate Spouse of Christ, ever the same, who only can lead the soul to the full knowledge of God; if to thank God to every instant of my life for His unspeakable mercy,—if all this be happiness, then, my dear Miss Leslie, I am happy.'

'But I am told you all repent the step you have taken,' said Clara deeply struck by his manner; 'I so fear doubting, as a Roman Catholic, after a short time, just in the way I do now.'

'Why should you doubt?' returned Father Raymond, smiling. 'Do I doubt? did you ever see a Catholic doubting? There was a simplicity in his manner of speaking that greatly struck Clara, and she walked on in silence.

'What is the definition of faith?' continued Father Raymond,—believing without doubting. The moment doubt arises, faith no longer exists; a person who doubts cannot possess faith; we know that without faith there is no salvation.'

Clara walked on; a new idea had struck her

mind, and she pondered over these words in silence.

'So, then, you think no one but a Catholic can possess faith?' replied she, at last.

'Faith is the special gift of God,' replied Father Raymond; 'it is not the mere result of speculation, a well-grounded opinion; it is a supernatural conviction, which is the gift of God alone. I should not think you knew what faith was,' he continued, looking with a smile of the deepest interest and compassion into her upturned, anxious, but now puzzled countenance.

She sighed deeply. 'I never heard that definition of faith,' said she; 'it strikes me as a true one; and if it is so, then indeed I never have possessed faith.'

'You must pray for it, my dear child,' said Father Raymond.

Clara looked gratefully up, and a thrill went through her heart to be thus called by a Catholic priest.

'Pray earnestly, humbly, fervently,' proceeded Father Raymond; 'have great confidence in God; He has pledged Himself that those who truly seek Him shall find Him; it is a moral impossibility for Him not to guide you aright if you ask it of Him. Imitate the example of the wise men; they followed the star that they saw in the East; and the star led them till they came to Jerusalem, and there they asked counsel of God's appointed ministers. It disappeared for a time, but when they followed the advice given by the ministers of God whom they had sought, the star returned and guided them where the young Child lay; and then they doubted no more.'

Clara listened with beating heart; every word went to her heart. She too had seen the star; she too had arisen and followed it, and now it seemed to have disappeared from her path and God's appointed minister was at her side, so providentially, as it were, sent to guide her, and she had long felt that she must search this matter to the bottom. They were nearing the village; she asked whether he was to remain long in this neighborhood. The answer was short. Now that the cholera had reached Ashton, he did not know how long he might be wanted.

'It is a cholera case, then, you are going to visit,' replied Clara earnestly, 'it has, then, reached us at last.'

'Do you fear it?' inquired Father Raymond, kindly.

'I should not have feared it when I saw you last,' replied Clara; 'but now—O Father Raymond, you know the agony of doubt,—the agony of not knowing whether you are within the fold of Christ!'

She covered her face with both hands. They had reached a place where their ways parted.—He stood still.

'Do not fear,' said he, more gentle than ever; 'God cannot but hear your prayers. If I can be of any use to you, I need not tell you that the sister of Alan Leslie has more than common claims on your poor services and prayers.'

'Thank you,' said Clara, with glistening eyes. 'I hope we shall meet again; this evening has shown me that I have already lingered too long.'

'Only let me entreat you once more to pray,' said Father Raymond; 'pray earnestly, fervently, humbly.'

There was a slight stress on the last word, and Clara understood it; then a fervent 'God bless you!' and the young Passionist, wrapping his cloak round him, disappeared in an instant on his errand of mercy.

CHAPTER XX.—LIBERTY REGAINED.

'She never hears a soft wind bear Low music on its way, But deems it sent from heavenly air, For her who cannot stay, Let her depart!'

Midnight was long passed on that evening; and still in Clara's room twinkled her lonely lamp while she sat by the table writing and re-writing a letter to Mr. Wingfield. Long she paused, pen in hand; and again and again she tore up a half-finished attempt, and again and again she knelt to ask for guidance. At last it was finished; it was a piece of note paper; one side was written, and half the other; and with a resolution to wait for some days before it was posted, Clara lay down to sleep. It was as follows:

'My Very Dear Father,—I know that what I am going to tell you will give you pain; and perhaps you will scarcely believe the intensity of grief that this gives me. I have been gradually coming to the conclusion for some time that I cannot, I dare not, adhere to the promise I gave you last Christmas Eve. I must settle this question for myself; I must hear what Roman Catholics have to say on their side of the question, for at present I seem to be entirely ignorant of it. Most earnestly have I prayed to be guided; and with an earnest wish to have my mind settled, have I carefully perused all the books you gave me before I left London; but they cannot satisfy me. I have tried distracting my mind with the occupations you gave me; but I feel that were I to go on longer putting by these

dreardful doubts that beset my mind as a temptation, I should risk stifling the voice of God. I fully feel my own ignorance and inability to grasp the controversy between the Church of England and the Church of Rome, on the subject of the Pope's supremacy; but, at the same time, I cannot but see that the same argument would oblige a Presbyterian to remain in schism: for the controversy on the subject of Episcopacy and Presbytery is to the full as difficult and intricate to grasp; and this with many others, in days gone by, I decided for myself, though I now see on what slight grounds. One, thought strikes me, as I write, with almost overwhelming intensity. If our guide is not an infallible one, if she can once err, what are we poor ignorant people to do?—How can we ever trust her again? And the Church of England especially disclaims infallibility. She allows herself that she can err?'

'It is past midnight, and my heart is sick, and my hand trembles so that I can write no more.—O my dearest father, pity me, and pray for me. Forgive my waywardness, my foolishness, and all the trouble and grief I have given and am giving you.

'Your humble, grateful and still loving child, CLARA.'

Seven days she waited, reading this letter day by day, and earnestly praying that if she were wrong God would show her that she was so; but on the feast of her favorite St. Catherine of Siena, the letter was put into the post; and feeling as if a load were taken off her mind, Clara set forth on another visit to her old nurse. She now felt that the chain was off her thoughts, and a kind of gladness she had not experienced for many a long day made her step lightly, almost gladly, along the road, murmuring as she went the morning Lauds, which she had not yet time to say. Her visit over, she had an errand in the town, and casting many a wistful glance towards the chapel as she passed, and longing for courage to ask whether Father Raymond was there, she bent her steps up some narrow streets to a small book-shop, which she knew was kept by a Catholic, and where she hoped to find what she was in search of.

The man looked curiously at his customer, but no wonder; for the low almost trembling tones with which she asked for a Catholic Missal betrayed at once that it was no Catholic that was speaking, and yet her earnest look and reverent handling of the books showed that it was not a Protestant heart that beat within that slight form. She drew into the farthest corner of the shop, and with her back to the entrance was so engrossed with what she was examining, that she did not perceive that some one else had come in. The sound of a voice, however, made her start. She turned hastily round, and, at the same instant, Father Raymond broke off his conversation with the shopman and advanced towards her. It was a bright open smile of unconcealed delight with which she this time greeted him, and in a few minutes he was in full possession of the state of her mind.

'So you have broken your chains?' said he, with a very sweet smile. 'When did you decide upon this step?'

'The letter was posted this morning,' replied Clara.

And we will not attempt to say the deep emotion with which she heard that that morning Mass had been offered for her.

He took up the book she had been examining; and Clara began summoning up courage to ask a question she had been long meditating.

'Are you in a hurry?' said she.

'Not in such a hurry but that I can listen anything you have to say,' he replied.

Clara hesitated and looked round the shop.—The man saw it, and opening a door into a parlour close to where they were standing, said a few words in a low and respectful tone to Father Raymond, and then instantly retired.

'Would you like to come in for a few minutes?' said he.

In another moment Clara found herself seated beside the table, and Father Raymond in front of her, in an instant desisting, by his kind, self-possessed manners, every thought but one that a Catholic priest stood before her,—one to whom everything could be safely confided, and who, trained to the guidance of souls, knew, by experience likewise, all the hopes and fears of 'a transition state.' She felt, too, almost for the first time, the great authority before which her doubts were raising themselves. She seemed to shrink into nothing as the thought came across her mind that Father Raymond's words would not be the voice of one man—his individual opinion—but the living answer of that mighty fabric, that venerable, wonderful system, which might be Christ's one Catholic Church.

Father Raymond leaned forward. No one could listen to that voice, or see that kind smile, and feel any more timidity.

'Was there anything which it appears to you I could explain?' said he.

And then he waited patiently for her answer.

There was a long pause. Clara scarcely knew what to say, for the feeling of intense presumption in such as her daring to have doubts of the truth of what the Catholic Church had decided was new, and it silenced her.

'The truth is,' said she, 'at last, coloring as she raised her eyes to Father Raymond's face, 'I feel as if I dared not ask any question.—How do I dare to question the decisions of the Church of Rome? It seems such intense presumption.'

Father Raymond smiled. 'If you were her child, it certainly would be; but now your very position requires you to search and investigate, and convince your own mind thoroughly before you take a step which involves your temporal and eternal happiness. I would not have you take a single step without being thoroughly convinced on every one point. We must leave all our doubts behind us when we give in our allegiance to the Catholic Church. You must not fear now to say every thing that is in your mind. I shall not be shocked,' he added, almost playfully; 'do not be afraid. You cannot say anything that I have not heard a hundred times; nay, perhaps, even experienced myself.'

Clara, thus encouraged, looked gratefully up. 'There are two or three points I am not quite satisfied about,' said she. 'First, I have a lingering idea that Communion in one kind is only half a Sacrament; but I suppose this is the force of habit and prejudice, for I cannot conceive that glorious Saints as the modern Roman Saints can have been formed without the one food of the soul, without the reception of the Body of Christ. I mean such women as St. Theresa, St. Catherine of Siena, St. Veronica Giuliani, who never communicated under both kinds.'

'I understand your difficulty,' replied Father Raymond; 'but I do not think, if once the mind admits the truth of the Real Presence of the Glorified Body of our Risen Lord, it can find much difficulty in acquiescing in this custom of the Church, which has been adopted as a matter of discipline, to prevent any profanation of the Sacred Cup.'

'Our Risen Lord!' said Clara. A new light seemed to have come over her mind. 'The Glorified Body of our Risen Lord?'

'He can no longer die,' replied Father Raymond, as if he read her whole soul, and was merely gently suggesting another thought to aid her to grasp the wonderful idea that was now taking possession of her mind. 'You can no longer separate His precious Blood from His glorious Body, for He can no longer suffer.—Where His Body is, there must be likewise His Blood; and where His Blood is, there too must be His Body. In receiving one, you of necessity receive the other.'

'Of course,' said Clara, gently and thoughtfully, 'that same Body which passed through the closed doors, and vanished like a spirit before the disciples at Emmaus, with its Five Wounds, and its crown of thorns! How glorious must have been that Body over which death had already passed! How unlike what even I was before! Who can understand it?'

'Who can understand it?' pursued Father Raymond, in the same quiet, solemn tones, his clasped hands half supporting a countenance where a deep awe and love now beamed at the very mention of what is wound up with all that is holiest and deepest in the Catholic heart.—'who can understand the mysteries of God?—That glorious Body, always one, always the same, present on millions of altars throughout the world, knitting up all its members into that mystical unity, of which it forms the Head, the members: Saints in heaven, Saints on earth, the young, the old, the poor, the rich, from the Blessed Mother of God to the poor trembling neophyte of yesterday, the baptized babe of today—all One!—One!'

And the clasped hands were slightly bent forward as the full heart seemed to wish to pour its own appreciation of that Oneness into Clara's soul.

'Are you quite satisfied?' said he, after a pause.

'Perfectly,' replied Clara. 'Five words of yours seemed to clear up what has puzzled my poor head for many a long night. It was wise to provide against profanation of so holy a mystery; for even I have seen, in churches where the belief existed, such dreadful accidents.'

'It is a comfort to think that there was really no profanation,' replied Father Raymond.

(To be continued.)

ARCHBISHOP OF WESTMINSTER IN SHEFFIELD.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th ult., the Most Rev. Dr. Manning preached a sermon in St. Mary's Church, Sheffield. He took his text from the 2nd chapter of the 2nd Epistle of Paul the Apostle to the Corinthians, and in the course of an able sermon he entered into an elaborate argument on the infallibility of the Church. The successor of the Chief of the Apostles now reigned upon his throne, and the church around him was one body with one mind and one voice, and bore the same testimony. The Church delivered the word of God as a witness and the ear witnesses of the miracles and the words of the Son of God, and their personal testimony had passed into the keeping of faithful men, and had been transmitted from that hour to this. The church was a body on which time had no power. The succession of human history fell upon the Church but made no impression; it was the same yesterday, today, and for ever. There was no other means whereby the 19th century might know the day of Pentecost, save only by the living word of God speaking through His church, with the same voice the same truths as at first. The church had a divine foundation; it was the aqueduct by which the waters of eternal life were conducted, and not one such of that aqueduct was broken, or had even a fissure in it. The channel from the precious fountain was perfect. These Churches which were once in unity with the Church of God but had since broken from it were broken from the fountain, and could not transmit the water from the fountain to the parched souls of men. The Church of God was accused of being dogmatic, of being presumptuous, and of admitting no reasoning. There was great truth in those accusations. She was dogmatic because she delivered the dogmas of the day of Pentecost; presumptuous because she spoke the authority of God; admitted no reasoning because she could not suffer the Word of God to be contradicted. The Church

of God had a knowledge of the Word of God, which excluded discussion on the articles of faith. She was indeed dogmatic and presumptuous, because she dared not be otherwise. She claimed a Divine mission that she was sent by God to deliver His truth, and how could she waver in the delivery of the Divine message? The jangling, jarring, contradictory voices that were heard on every hand were not the voice of God; the voice of the Church of God was uniform and harmonious, and though delivered by many lips it was still the voice of the Divine Head of the Church speaking by His Spirit. The Catholic Church had the power of judgment, discernment, and declaration. If there arose questions as to the meaning of Holy Scripture, who should decide? Was each man to decide God's Word for himself? It was thought to be the privilege of every Christian to interpret the Bible for himself.—Would every man practice medicine for himself; deal with questions of law for himself? How was it then that they could venture to claim for every man to be his own theologian, his own teacher, and that, too, in the things of God? The same spirit of God who revealed the faith in the beginning wrote the Scriptures afterwards, and the original revelation and the subsequent writing were gifts given into the custody of the same Church, gifts of the same spirit put into the hands of the same keeper. If it were a question who was to interpret scripture common sense would say, certainly not each man for himself, but the guardian to whose custody the spirit committed it; that same spirit having revealed the truth to that same guardian before the writings were made. The Church was the dwelling-place of the Holy Ghost and the organ of His voice. It was not only the interpreter but the interpretation of scripture. Its own existence interpreted the scriptures to the world; it was the sole and only judge in controversy and it permitted no appeal from its own sentence, either to the people or to the superior power, for God had committed to His Church the office of witness, keeper, and judge. There was a time when this land of England was in perfect unity with the Church throughout the world, under the same head, having the same faith; a time when throughout England every man believed as his neighbor, when there was but one pure doctrine for the high, the low, the rich, the poor; one mind and one heart; no contentions, no jangling, no controversies, no peace of households broken, no brother contending with brother, and sister with sister upon doctrines equally far from the truth. Then the holy hymn was offered sweetly, and there was an altar in every household. In the green valleys, on the wilds, and around the woodlands there were churches and way side chapels where the name and presence of Jesus were sweet, and where the likeness of His Blessed Mother was before the eyes of men. The peasant in the fields knew his faith; the little child counted its beads at its mother's knee, and there was then peace in England, no spiritual desolation, no millions without pastors, no cities and villages without sacraments, no children perishing without a knowledge of the law of God. The light of the universal church inundated England in those days. Oh! would those days ever return? Was it the desire of a hostile heart to expect it? Was it not a proof of a Christian spirit to pray that the day might come when there would be one faith, instead of a thousand contradictions; when there should be peace again, and when Englishmen should embrace each other, and kneel in one communion together, when there should be no more spiritual desolation, but pastors for every flock, and Sacraments for every soul. For that let every Catholic pray daily! Let all men pray that they might be once more brethren together, that in the same house on which the Holy Ghost descended the spirit of truth might unite them all together in one heart and one mind; and that the spirit of God might pour out His grace over the land of England and make it fresh and happy once more.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Cardinal Cullen laid the first stone of St. Mary's Blind Asylum for blind females, on Wednesday last, at Merrion, Dublin. There was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen, and after the ceremony concluded his Eminence was presented with an address from the Sisters of Charity in charge of the Blind Asylum, to which he made a brief reply.

Cardinal Cullen has just issued one of the most practical and useful circulars to his clergy that ever proceeded from his pen. It refers to the visitation of cholera and to the continual rains, so destructive to the harvest. It is to be hoped that the Cardinal's recommendations as to diet and cleanliness will be carefully observed:—

In conclusion, reverend brethren, while exhorting your flocks to have recourse to heaven in the present dangers, you will not forget to admonish them to prevent the spread of contagion by adopting the precautions recommended or prescribed by medical skill or the authorities of the city. Endeavour to induce the poor to cleanse and whitewash their houses or their rooms, to remove all nuisances far from their dwellings, to be careful of their diet, avoiding bad vegetables and unripe fruit. Exhort them also to abstain from drunkenness, the fatal source of many of the evils that afflict our country, and the cause of the eternal ruin of innumerable precious souls. It is admitted by all that this degrading vice frequently occasions cholera, increases its virulence, and renders its votaries unable to bear the violence with which it assails a shattered constitution, so that a drunkard attacked by it is always doomed to certain death; whereas the sober and temperate man is generally safe from the assaults of this destructive miasma, or able to overcome it.

DIOCESAN OF CLOGHER.—During the past fortnight the Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, Bishop of Clogher, has made his episcopal visitation of the following parishes—Curren, Kilmore, Drumsna, Tydavnet, Tyhollan, Ballybay, Clontibret, Erigle Truagh, Rockcorry, Donagh, and Aughnamullen West. In each of these parishes his lordship administered the sacrament of confirmation, and in all nearly 4,000 children were confirmed in the faith of their fathers. His lordship examined every one of that vast number confirmed in those parishes. On each day he delivered exhortations to the crowded congregations in general, and to the children in particular, reminding the former of their special duties, to frequent the sacraments, to guard against secret societies, &c., and reminding the latter of their obedience to their parents, &c. Fifteen or twenty of the priests of the diocese were in attendance each day. Frequently many of the priests of Armagh joined their brothers of Clogher, thus continuing that union which ever subsisted between the two dioceses.

CONVERSION.—Thomas Bowen, Esq., a native of London, was received into the Catholic church on Sunday, the 10th inst., in St. John's Church, Mandlin street, in this city, by the Rev. J. Raffice, C.O.—Kilkenny Journal.

DEATH OF A VENERABLE CLERGYMAN.—On Tuesday, Sept. 11th, at his residence in John street, Cashel, the Rev. John Conway, O. S. D., at the advanced age of 96 years. He retained full and entire possession of all his faculties to the last moment of his existence. On Thursday a solemn Office and High Mass was celebrated for him in the Parish Chapel.

We are sorry to have to record the death of the Rev. John Stack, P. P. Scariff, which took place on the morning of the 17th, at his residence. Deceased was a most excellent and praiseworthy clergyman, and will be greatly regretted in the diocese of Killaloe. He will be buried on Wednesday, on which day there will be an Office and High Mass for his soul, at which the Right Rev. Dr. Power will preside.—Limerick Reporter.

On Sunday last the solemn dedication of the new Catholic Church, of St. Paul, at Emo, near Portlannington, took place. The Most Rev. Dr. Walsh officiated, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Kane, Adm., Tallow.

IRISH MANUFACTURES—WORK FOR THE PEOPLE.—We cannot too frequently impress on the public the great necessity there is for increasing our manufactures, and providing work for our people. If that man is a patriot and benefactor who makes two blades of grass grow in the place of one, the man who erects a factory to spin flax, weave linen or woollen cloths, is entitled to the lasting thanks of the community. Many foolish people are so badly educated that they imagine labour or the employment of labourers anything but respectable. It is such a feeling as this which ruins families, and brings nations down from affluence to poverty. Men must work to earn their bread, and we know of no dignity higher than that secured by useful labour.

We are glad to learn that many of the farmers of Louth are beginning to see the advantage of cultivating flax. They now perceive that it is profitable. We met one on Monday last who said he had an acre this year, and finding it so beneficial he is resolved to grow four or five acres next year. He also stated that men who were in poverty four years since, are now getting rich, owing to the cultivation of flax. This is the result we have frequently stated would take place, if the people grew less corn and paid more attention to the cultivation of flax. It is the growing and spinning of flax which have made Ulster so prosperous, and if Leinster and the other provinces follow the example they will also share in the prosperity.

We frequently heard it stated that flax was 'very troublesome,' but we believe it will now be admitted that corn is much more so. Flax was pulled, watered, dried, tied up and sent to the scutch-mill, and there the 'trouble' ended. Corn, owing to the unfavourable weather, is uncut in the backward districts, and for miles around Dundalk and elsewhere it is yet in stook in the fields. The 'trouble' it has given the farmer this year is enormous, and we hope it will be all secured in the baggard very soon.

But it is now certain that it was a great mistake to have given up the cultivation of flax at any time in this or any other Irish county. Good mill scutching flax is now fetching 10s. to 12s. per stone; but if it were sold as low as 6s. to 7s. 6d. per stone, it would be far more profitable than corn; and had the small farmers persevered in growing it for the past thirty years, many of them who were obliged to emigrate would be comfortable in Ireland to-day. It is more profitable than any other crop, and it gives much employment, the very thing Ireland most wants.

Any one who wishes to see the site it has created in different districts should visit the scutch-mills at Mountpellet, Philipstown, Fokhills, Inishkeen, Carrickmacross, Ravensdale and other places. It gives a large amount of work, and pays well, and we hope Louth will grow 3,000 acres in 1867 and 10,000 in 1868.

As yet we regret to say, there is no movement on behalf of building a factory in Dundalk. There are a thousand young people idle, and there is no one to give them work. By and by, unless there is employment given on a large scale in the town, they will turn their faces towards England or America, to become hewers of wood and drawers of water.—That is generally the position occupied by the Irish abroad, because there is no one to instruct them at home in skilled labour. The Scotch, the English and the French are taught in this way, but in Ireland we have few to give the young an opportunity of learning, and when they go abroad, they are obliged to handle the spade, the shovel, or the hod.

But better days, we hope, are approaching. We have no doubt that ere long there will be a new flax spinning mill erected in Dundalk. If the merchants and capitalists of the town and neighbourhood do not embark in the trade, we are certain that men will come here to employ the people. But there should be more spirit in Dundalk than is to be witnessed amongst some of its inhabitants. See what has been done in Drogheda many years ago, and observe the great efforts made lately in Newry to invest capital in manufactures. The Messrs. Carvill have done wonders in Newry and Rostrevor, and deserve the greatest credit for their spirit and enterprise.—Mr. Hill Irvine, and Mr. Demster have also displayed much energy in their valuable undertaking. All these new factories will be of vast service to the working classes in Newry, and profitable to the proprietors. We ask the men of Dundalk to take all these things into consideration, and say if they should not strive to imitate them. They may rely upon it that if Ireland is to be improved, it must be done by labour; and they should strive to give the great movement a helping hand.—Dundalk Democrat.

THE MILITIA.—The Secretary of State for War having, with the concurrence of the Lord Lieutenant, approved of the proposed arrangements for putting the permanent staff of Irish militia regiments through the annual course of target practice during the present year, orders have been accordingly issued to the several regiments, infantry and artillery, for the staffs to proceed, by route and otherwise, to the different government and private rifle ranges for that purpose.

DUBLIN, Sept. 14.—Twelve new cases of cholera have been reported by the police in Dublin since Wednesday night, four of which have proved fatal; and four cases occurred during twelve hours in Limerick.

Meetings of agricultural societies were held yesterday at Waterford, Wexford, and Cashel, all of which were good, considering the depressing influence of the weather, which, however, affects the owners of stock much less than those who have depended mainly on tillage.

The Irish Government seems to have had considerable difficulty in adjusting the rival claims of candidates for office. The Master of the Rolls has not yet been appointed. Even so small a matter as the appointment of Vice-regal chaplains has caused the Lord Lieutenant no little anxiety, as appears from the subjoined correspondence relating to the case of Rev. Dr. Drew, who has been chaplain to the Orange Society, and has been considered rather indiscreet in his Protestant zeal, too much of a political person, though an able and estimable clergyman of the kindest disposition. He was put on the list of chaplains on the 20th of August, the appointment was cancelled on the 4th inst., and he was reappointed on the 6th—facts which indicate a severe struggle between moderate and ultra-supporters of the Government. It will be awkward if Dr. Drew should deliver one of his fervent denunciations of 'Popery' from the pulpit of the Castle Chapel when his turn comes to preach. But no matter how much a prudent regard to the position of the Government may temper the rev. gentleman's zeal his political and polemical antecedents will be freely turned to account by its enemies:—

Viceregal Lodge, Aug. 20.

Rev. Sir—I am desired by the Lord Lieutenant to inform you that His Excellency has been pleased to appoint you to be one of his chaplains.

I have the honor to be, Rev. Sir, your obedient servant,

L. G. DILLON.

Rev. Sir—I regret extremely to be obliged to inform you that a mistake has occurred respecting your appointment as one of His Excellency's chaplains. Owing to the long list of candidates for that office, and the number of letters that had to be written on the same day, an error unfortunately took place, and I now find that my letter to you was not in accordance with His Excellency's wish on the subject.—The same confusion led to your name being forwarded to the Dean of the Chapel Royal. I beg to offer you my most sincere apologies for the anomaly.

and I fear this may cause you, and I must, I regret to say, beg of you to consider my former letter withdrawn.

I beg the honor to be, Rev. Sir, your obedient servant,

L. G. DILLON.

Viceregal Lodge, Sept. 8.

Rev. Sir—I have great pleasure in informing you that my first letter to you was only premature. His Excellency has desired me to write to you to state that he has appointed you to be one of his chaplains. Thanking you for the kind manner in which you replied to my last, I fear, most unpleasant communication, I have the honor to be, Rev. Sir, your obedient servant,

L. G. DILLON.

IRISH INDUSTRY.—We copy the following from the *Traveller Chronicle*: 'The rapidity with which manufactures extend when once introduced into a place is surprising. Several towns in the North of Ireland are of recent growth, and owe their existence in some instances to a single town. Six Mills near Strabane, is such a town. The factory employs 1,200 persons. The town contains 2,000. Bessbrook, near Newry, is another. The mill employs 2,000 hands. The town contains 3,000. Newry presents another remarkable example. A few years since there was not a single linen mill in it. Now there are several. Within the past year have been erected, or are still erecting, three large mills.—About three weeks ago Mr. Hill Irvine opened his splendid factory. This building, an oblong of cut granite, not excelled in style by any in the North of Ireland, will work 9,000 spindles. It is raised close to the spot where John Mitchell first saw the light.—This besides the shed of Mr. Carvill, where a large number of weavers are employed, and the immense weaving mill of Mr. Wilson, is good work for one year, and this is but a beginning, a nucleus of larger operations. Mr. Carvill's father lived to be one of the wealthiest and most respected merchants in the town. He has done much for the prosperity of his native district, by leaving as an inheritance to his sons all his own tact and enterprise. To them this and the neighbouring town of Rostrevor are indebted for the erection of extensive timber yards, saw mills for stamping table-covers, an immense weaving mill, now in course of erection, besides the weaving sheds mentioned above. The energy and intelligence of the leading men of this rapidly-rising town give promise that it will, at no distant day, leave some of the laggard cities of the South far behind it. A limited liability company was formed by twenty or thirty merchants of the town to establish a foundry. The Newry foundry not long in operation, now employs over 300 men. These men are employed at the present moment on the construction of twenty steam-engines! There is, besides, another foundry in the town, employing about eighty men.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—Kilrush, Sept. 14.—On yesterday evening at 4.30, Capt. Jones, of this Coastguard district, his brother, and a coastguard named Newman, took one of their fine boats to have a cruise on the Shannon, between Hogg Island and the Kerry coast. There was a very heavy sea at the time, the wind blowing very severe, squally gales. Suddenly they made the middle of the river when the boat upset, precipitating the three into the river. Captain Jones and his brother held on by the boat until their condition was observed from the shore, and they were rescued in a state of sheer exhaustion and semi-nudity. Poor Newman was rapidly swept away by the sweeping sea and, no doubt, has perished. He leaves a motherless family of six children to lament his untimely end. This morning the boat, several articles of Captain Jones, the coat, and hat of the missing man were found.—*Irish Times*.

DUBLIN.—Mr. Bright has accepted the invitation to a national banquet to be given to him by the Irish Liberals in Dublin, in the middle of next month.—It is expected that 400, the highest number that the Rotunda would accommodate, representing all classes of Irish society, will attend the banquet. Messrs. Mill, Fawcett, Potter, and a few other prominent English Liberals, will be invited.

If you have acute workhouse grievances in England, we are not without ours, though of a milder type, in Ireland, as the following case, reported in the *Ulster Observer*, reveals. Ballycastle, the centre of the Poor-law Union of that name, is situated on the northern coast of Antrim, in a district of the county that has largely retained the Catholic religion free from Calvinistic settlement. In that workhouse, while the inmates are mainly Catholic, the whole staff, master, matron, teachers, &c., are non-Catholic. The guardians permit a Miss Millar, a pious lady with prolesetting propensities, to visit the Protestant inmates, for the purpose of imparting religious instruction, under which, her mission, she takes advantage of the presence of Catholics in the infirmary, in the wards for the aged and bed-ridden and otherwise through the establishment to give them the benefit of her prayer, psalmody, and preaching, and to a degree that has called for the repeated but unavailing remonstrances of the Catholic Chaplain, Rev. P. M'Alister. The board of Guardians was appealed to, in vain. The Poor-law Commissioners were appealed to, and an inquiry ordered, which eventuated in the fullest proof of the charges advanced by the Catholic chaplain.

The Commissioners had to condemn the practice, but instead of ordering the exclusion of this evangelizing spinster from the workhouse, they directed that when she visited she should be accompanied by the master or the matron. Writing of this order and these opponents to the Commissioners, the Catholic chaplain says:—

'I know these officials, and am of opinion that they will assist Miss Millar as far as they can without compromising themselves. The matron's conduct in regard to the religion of the Catholic inmates has twice been made the subject of complaint and investigation. Master Blair is the very last person any one desirous of protecting the Catholic religion in the workhouse would select for such a purpose. They are Protestants, and, as such, are incompetent to be judges of what is injurious to the religion of the Catholic inmates, and, as pastor of these poor people, I protest against your appointing such official guardians of their spiritual interests.'

And finding that he had failed with the Commissioners, no less than with the guardians, to obtain protection for the Catholic inmates, the Rev. Mr. M'Alister tendered his resignation to the Commissioners. Miss Millar is notorious for her efforts in the locality to seduce Catholics from their faith, and in one instance she succeeded in getting an unfortunate Catholic father to give up his little girl aged seven years, who is now in the Dublin 'Bird's Nest.' We should be glad to know if that is an example of the advantage gained by having Mr. R. M. Bellew, a Catholic, prompted to a seat in the supreme administration of the Poor law?

The report of the President of the Queen's College, Galway, for last session, has attracted considerable attention, owing to the marked diminution in the number of students in that and the other two colleges, which it receives, and also because of the factious and partisan-spirit in which the president attacks the late Cabinet for the small meed of educational equality which they dealt out to Catholics. The decrease in the entrances in the three colleges last session, was as follows:—

	Session 1864-5	1865-6.	Decrease per cent.
Galway	70	49	30
Gork	90	77	14
Belfast	135	118	13
Total	295	244	17

This decrease is referred to the operations of a change the particulars which were not made known until the College session had closed, a change not yet in operation. Commenting on this, a writer

in the *Freeman* observes with much point and keen sarcasm:—

'More than one half the President's report is devoted to account for this retrograde march of the colleges. Full of becoming affliction, he lays at the feet of the Queen a touching statement of the evils which the late Ministers have inflicted on the system of education which he says, 'Statesmen of every party have regarded and supported as the last hope of Ireland.' The President attributes all these calamities to the speech of Sir George Grey at the close of the session; July, 1865, in which he vaguely indicated that the Queen's University would be re-constituted, so as to admit Catholics and other students not connected with the Queen's Colleges to degrees. The date, when made, as well as the indefinite character of this statement are noteworthy. The interview of the Catholic archbishops with the Cabinet on the subject did not occur until November last. The correspondence arising out of the same took place this year, and it was only in July, as the late Government was about to resign, and when the College session had closed that the precise nature of the change was made known to the public. Yet the President feels confident that the decrease of 30 per cent. in the number of students who entered his college in October last, as compared with the entrances of the former session, is owing to changes and circumstances made known only the following July, after the session had closed! It was not proposed to take one shilling of the endowment of about £24,000 a year from the colleges. It was not suggested to lessen the number or the value of their exhibitions. No increase was to take place in fees, and none in the humble course of study. Nor was promise made that any other college would receive one penny of state subsidy to enable it to support an improved staff. The simple boon offered, was that if other than Queen's College students present themselves before the examiners of the Queen's University, it shall be open to them to obtain degrees and diplomas, on passing the same prescribed common examination. The weakness, the monopoly, the failures of the Queen's Colleges have been often and ably discussed; it remained, however, for the President of Galway to contribute the ablest argument to prove these charges. If the very apprehension of the small boon, just described, diminished the entrances in Galway by thirty, and in all these colleges by seventeen per cent. what would have happened—a collapse equivalent to closed doors and grass in the halls—had an adequate endowment been given, as given it will, to the Catholic University? The late able and liberal Lord-Lieutenant came to this conclusion from the untoward statements and admissions of one of the Presbyterial deputations; it was reserved, however, for President Berwick, in a report to Her Majesty, to place the fact beyond all future discussion. Disturb the monopoly, lower, gently, grant even a shred towards educational equality, and the Queen's College system—the last hope of Ireland—is a ruin.—*Cor Weekly Register*.

DUBLIN, Sept. 17.—The death of Mr. J. B. Dillon, member for the county of Tipperary, which occurred on Saturday evening at half-past 7 o'clock, has given a great shock to the public mind. The hon. gentleman was in his usual health on Monday last. It is stated that the disease to which he has fallen a victim was Asiatic cholera. He felt indisposed on Tuesday, but paid no attention to the symptoms till Thursday, when he became alarmingly ill, and gradually grew worse till he succumbed to the terrible malady. He died at David Lodge, Kilkenny, where he had been staying for some time. Mr. Dillon, though he held extreme views on Irish politics, was respected by all parties as an honourable, upright, truthful, and earnest man. Every one who knew him felt that he acted from conviction and from a sincere love of country. Mr. Dillon graduated in Trinity College, where he obtained a moderate scholarship, was called to the Irish bar in 1843, and soon after distinguished himself in the agitation for the repeal of the Union, joining the Young Ireland party, who repudiated O'Connell's doctrine that no political gain was worth the shedding of one drop of Christian blood, and that moral force could accomplish all that the Irish people demanded. When the two parties separated in 1846, the Young Irishmen established the 'Irish Confederation,' which held its meetings in the Music-hall, Abbey-street, where the platform was generally occupied by Dillon, Doherty, O'Gorman, and Martin. The object of the Confederation was not war, but if possible, to render war unnecessary by the force of opinion, by the combination of all classes of Irishmen, &c. They were especially anxious that Protestants should be united with Roman Catholics in the movement. Resolutions to this effect were adopted at a great meeting in the Rotunda, when John Mitchell moved a revolutionary amendment, which lasted three days. This led to Mitchell's secession from the *Nation* newspaper, and the establishment of the *United Irishman*, in which he openly advocated rebellion and denounced Lord Clarendon as 'Her Majesty's Executioner-General and Batchelor-General of Ireland,' inviting ladies to throw vitriol on the troops and fling bottles from their windows under the horses' feet. This state of things went on for months. Mesutimes the Irish Confederation sent Messrs. Smith O'Brien, Meagher, and O'Gorman on a deputation to the President of the French Republic to seek aid on behalf of the oppressed nationality of Ireland.' Lamartine returned their high flown compliments in kind. 'The children of that glorious France are sympathies,' he said, 'are nations, our treaties are sympathies.' The sympathies, however, were barren in this case. At last the patience of the Government was exhausted, and when the necessary measures were adopted for the suppression of the rebellion, rewards were offered for the arrest of the principle conspirators—£500 for W. S. O'Brien, and £300 each for Meagher, Dillon, and Doherty. Dillon made his escape from the country, and remained an exile for many years. Soon after his return he resumed his practice at the Bar, and was little before the public till the establishment of the National Association, of which he was secretary and perhaps said to have been the founder. His labors in connection with this body pointed him out as a suitable colleague for Mr. Moore in the county Tipperary, and he was returned without expense at the last election. It was through Mr. Dillon that Mr. Bright was invited to a banquet in Dublin, to him the letter accepting the invitation was addressed, and the last public matters which occupied the mind of the deceased were the arrangements for the reception of the English champion of popular rights. The premature decease of Mr. Dillon in the midst of his labours will cast a mournful shadow over the festive proceedings in which he had taken so deep an interest.—*Times Cor.*

There were several deaths from cholera in Dublin on Saturday. Dr. Mapother, medical officer of health, obtained from Mr. Allen police Magistrate, an order for the immediate interment of a man who died in hospital of a contagious disease, and whom his friends wished to 'wake,' which was the first application of the kind under the recent Act.

The Committee of the Donnybrook Dispensary District of the South Dublin Union sat at the Dispensary, Ball's-bridge, on Saturday, to investigate a charge of neglect of duty brought against Dr. Mordock, one of the medical officers, by a man named Aspill, whose wife died of cholera a few days ago. Attention had been called to Aspill's account of the neglect, and of delay in procuring him a shelter after he had been temporarily ejected from his home in order that it might undergo the process of disinfection, by a letter written by the Rev. Mr. Chadwick, and published in the *Daily Express* of last Wednesday. After a lengthened investigation the Committee separated with the understanding that there must be a Poor Law inquiry on the subject, having unanimously passed a resolution to the effect that great credit was due to Mr. McDonnell, Sanitary Inspector, for the attention he had paid to the case from the time it came under his notice.

ST. PATRICK.—The birth-place of Ireland's illustrious apostle has been the subject of many acrimonious disputes. The Scotch, as usual, lay claim to him—as to the best—even in modern times—of every-thing Irish. It is most probable that he was born at or near the present town of Bolognes-sur-Mer, on the north coast of France, near the narrowest part of the English Channel at the end of the Straits of Dover. The year of his birth is generally given as A. D. 387. His father appears to have held office under the Roman Governor of Armorica Gaul, and to have, later in life, attained the rank of deacon in the Church. At the age of sixteen, St. Patrick was made prisoner by the followers of Nial of the Nine Hostages, who were then ravaging the coast of Gaul, and was by them carried to Ireland and sold as a slave in that part of the country corresponding with the present county of Antrim. There—tending sheep on the wild Slieve Mish, in prayer and meditation, he conceived the great project of converting the people he was among. Either in obedience to a law which freed all slaves at the end of seven years' servitude, or making his escape from bondage, he returned to Gaul, and in the monastery founded by the great St. Martin at Tours, he completed his studies, and embraced the ecclesiastical state. Here, too, his mind was full of the conversion of the Irish; in a vision, which he himself relates, he seemed to hear them calling on him to come among them and undertake the work of preaching the gospel to them. He spent some years with St. Germain, of Auxerre—one of the greatest lights of the age—and probably by his advice joined the illustrious company of saintly and learned men who had just founded the famous monastery of the Isle of Lérins, off the south coast of Provence. It is supposed that he passed nine years in that retreat, qualifying himself for the great work he had proposed for his race, when he was sent with St. Germain and Lupus into Britain, in the year A. D. 429, to subvert the Pagan heresy, which was making great progress in England. His old preceptor, St. Germain appears to have recommended him to accompany the Bishop Palladius on his mission to Ireland; and on account of this, St. Patrick visited Rome in the reign of Pope Celestus to obtain the Papal sanction for his intended journey to that country. Palladius was unsuccessful in his attempt to convert the Irish, and in returning to Britain was driven on the Scottish coast and died there. Nothing discouraged by the sad tale of affliction, told him by the disciples of Palladius, St. Patrick was consecrated Bishop in France, and making but a short delay in England, landed in Dublin in 433. His first few efforts appear to have met with little success, for he set sail for the country of his old master in Ulster, and there though the first chief he met was converted, his old master, Milcho, refused to see or hear him. Having spent some time in Down he resorted on the bold course of celebrating the festival of Easter at Tara when the princes and Druids of the whole island would be assembled to join in the great Druidical ceremony of *Baal tinnis*. It was the eve of Easter, St. Patrick lit the Paschal fire, braving death, which was decreed against anyone who should light a fire until the great pile in the palace of Tara had been lit by the chief Druid. The King is said to have asked who had dared to break so strict a law, and his priests made answer that, unless extinguished that very night, it would burn until all their lines of religion were extinguished throughout the kingdom. The monarch sent a messenger to summon the offender to his presence. St. Patrick appears to have gained the hearts of his hearers, for he preached the next day before the assembled princes, and converted the Arch-priest of the kingdom in the very palace itself.

The Kingstown correspondent of the Express states that recently a sailor died on board a schooner bound from Liverpool to Wexford, and now lying at Holyhead, as supposed, of cholera. Before he died the entire crew abandoned the vessel in a panic, and left him to his fate. They have been arrested and confined in Holyhead gaol, pending an inquiry. The schooner is said to have been from Arklow. By order of the Central Board of Health in London the body of the dead man was stowed and committed to the deep off the Holyhead Breakwater.

IRISH BISHOPS.—When Irish Bishops discuss the position of the Irish Establishment in their Charges to the Irish Clergy, it can be no longer necessary to apologize for entertaining the question. When a Church is doubtful about her own position, statesmen and public writers may be excused for sharing in the hesitation; and if Bishops are uncertain whether it be for the general good that they should retain their revenues and authority, laymen cannot be expected to feel any greater degree of assurance. An institution must be in bad case when its own members and chief officers cannot speak with confidence in its favour, and such appears now to be the condition of the Irish Church. In our Dublin letter on Monday we were informed that three of the Bishops, in Charges recently delivered and published, have been seriously considering the probable fate of the Establishment. The Bishop of Killaloe, Dr. Fitzgerald, who holds a very high position on the Irish Bench, has made this the principal subject of his Charge. It may, perhaps, be thought significant in more ways than one that a Bishop should thus consume the time of his Clergy at his periodical visitation with a disquisition upon the very foundations of their position. As we have said, it is a sign that they cannot feel very secure; but it might also be thought some indication that their pastoral occupations, which form the usual theme of a Bishop's Charge, cannot be very engrossing. We cannot, however, profess any astonishment at this evidence of uneasiness on the part of the leading Irish Clergy. It is only surprising that they have not expressed such doubts and dissatisfaction before. It can hardly have needed either argument or public discussion to have raised such feelings. In the four dioceses over which the Bishop of Killaloe presides the total population, according to our Correspondent, is 355,079, while the Church population is about 15,905, the net income of the Established Church being 20,154. Any man with a sense of his duty would have felt, one would have thought, not a little disquieted at such a position. The allegiance of one in 23 souls is a poor result to show for a Bishop, a complete staff of Clergy, and 20,000. It is, indeed, to a simple statement of such plain facts as these that the present feeling on the subject of the Irish Establishment is mainly due. It is only necessary for a bishop to open his eyes to bare statistics in order to appreciate the incongruity of his position. The Irish Establishment is an institution which to be condemned needs only to be seen. It is an establishment which is not established, and it is Irish only for the Hibernian reason that it is intensely English, that it was originally conceived in deadly antagonism to Irish sentiment, and that it has been since upheld against the all but universal dissent of the Irish people. An Irish Bishop has not, and never could have, any feeling that he is at home in Ireland. He is a Bishop in the air; he is supported, so to say from behind, by a hand stretched out across the Channel; but his feet have no standing ground; he has no congregation in whom to strike root. An Archbishop, said the late Bishop of London, performs archiepiscopal functions. An Irish Bishop performs episcopal functions. That is the utmost that can be said of him.—London Times.

THE CHOLERA IN WESTPORT, MAINE.—Cholera of a most desperate type visited this town from Wednesday the 22nd, to Sunday the 26th. There were within that period fourteen deaths out of sixteen cases. The town was panic-stricken; and too much credit cannot be given to the prompt measures adopted by the constabulary of the town, under the judicious management of Sub Inspector Mason, in putting the residences and premises of the inhabitants in a sanitary condition. Mr. Mason's conduct on this fearful and trying occasion should be required in the proper quarter, as, through his exertions and advice to the people, which had more effect than the appliances of the law, the inhabitants were rescued

from a fearful calamity. The town is now, with the blessing of Providence, entirely free from the dreadful plague. The Sanitary committees were formed and everything that skill and humanity could suggest was adopted.—Connaught Patriot.

The Attorney-General has consented to grant a writ of error in the case of 'The Queen against Mulcahy,' convicted of Fenianism. The proceedings on the writ of error will take place in the November sittings.

Dr. Maphor, medical officer of health, has published a report on the health of Dublin for the four weeks ending the 8th of September, by which it appears that the death rate has been rather high, as compared with the corresponding period of last year. The report gives valuable information concerning the present outbreak of cholera, calculated not only to allay panic, but pointing out the best means for avoiding the disease. It states that 'nothing has occurred to show that cholera is not the most preventable of diseases, no person having perished who was living under healthful conditions.' It has been stated that not one-ninth of the cases reported as cholera can be assigned to the plague. They are chiefly diarrhetic, or choleric cases, of more or less intensity, such as every year occur at this season.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The late Mrs. Colonel Hutchison, of Edinburgh, a convert to the Catholic faith, spent £12,000 in erecting the beautiful convent of St. Catherine, Edinburgh.

There are 150,000 members of the Catholic Church in the island of Ceylon.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.—The Glasgow Citizen says that the Rev. James Lynch, late Rector of the Irish College in Paris, will be consecrated Bishop of Glasgow on the 17th October.

A PRISONER IN A CHOLERA SHIP.—The Rev. Edwin Pearson of Doncaster, writes:—Will you kindly give insertion to the enclosed extract from a letter I have received from the Rev. Mr. Martin, a passenger on board the steamship England, when cholera broke out during her passage to New York. At a time when we are visited by this dreadful scourge, it will be edifying as well as encouraging to my brother clergy, to learn what a young young priest underwent for the love of God, and the salvation of souls, during that terrible passage to America.

I also beg to forward you an extract from the New York Times, of June 1st, 1866, being copies of addresses to Mr. Martin from the officers and passengers on board the steamships England and Virginia:—

St. Elizabeth's Convent, Madisn, New Jersey, July 29th, 1866.

My Dear Friend,—I am sure you will forgive my long silence when you have read this letter. We left Liverpool about five in the evening of the 28th of March, on board the England, and got to Queens-town the following day, left the same evening with 1,202 souls on board. We had very rough weather leaving Queens-town. On the morning of the fourth day after our departure, a German boy was found dead by the side of his mother. We had already had three days of equinoctial gales, hatches battered down, seas washing over us, passengers nearly frantic with fright. I performed the service over the poor boy, being exposed to be washed overboard.—The body was consigned to the deep. The same evening a man named Thomas Walsh, 35 years, complained of cold feet, and cramp in the stomach, and legs. Three doctors attended him, but all was useless, he died a few hours after, I heard his confession, &c. When dead he was black, it was cholera! I helped to put the poor fellow in his coffin. Every thing was done to cheer up the other passengers, but to no purpose. Still death continued, and was most relentless in its demand. I was up night and day the sick calls continuing, and deaths increasing daily. Eight, ten, and even fifteen died in one day, and those number of times a day I was to be seen standing on the gunwale, performing the last sad service, and sliding the bodies into the deep, amidst the screams of the passengers. It was a terrible sight. We hurried on to Halifax. The morning after our arrival, (for we got there during the night) we hoisted the yellow flag, and signalled to land for help. We had been pulling down the bunks during the night, in order to make cots, in some we put a youth and a child. We also got cots from shore, and we sent four boat loads of dead to land that morning. Often did I carry a dead man or woman on my back, or a boy or girl on my arms. They were black and putrid before they died, black matter like liquid blacking running from their mouths and nostrils. It was most awful! our remaining sick were sent to a large hulk in the bay, the healthy were sent to an island a mile off, where at every out-let soldiers were placed ready to shoot down any one who tried to escape. On the hulk they died in great numbers. Going round the ship I counted twenty-two dead and dying. For days I had lived on the chippings of biscuits, my stomach refused every other kind of food. Six doctors came from Halifax to join us. Dr. Slayter, the head Government man, died on the second night, after an illness of only six hours. That night I was seized; two doctors were up with me all night. I fought through it, and was on the island and hulk doing my duty the next night, but nearly out of my mind. The same night a cabin passenger was killed on the spot. Snow sleet and rain now set in. The passengers were under tents, and they cut down trees for fires, to keep the life in them. A few young fishermen came from shore to fumigate the ship, one fine young fellow fell a victim the second morning. Archbishop Connelly came from Halifax every day to see us, but he was not allowed to touch the island. He gave me unlimited facilities to the end of our destination. Several Sisters of Charity came to join us, four remained on the island, and three went to the hospital ship. I have heard since that two died, and I am still alive. Two large large cholera tents were erected on the island. They were soon filled, and soon emptied.—While going my rounds, I found seven of a family in one tent. The father and one of the children were lying dead and black among them, so I carried them out of the reach of the healthy tents. The snow was now nearly knee deep on the island. While going round the German section, I thought I saw something black peeping from under the snow. I brushed away the snow, and found an old man and woman in each other's arms dead and black. A little further on I found another woman who had pulled her shawl over her face; she was also dead and black. We had already put forty-five in one hole, and thirty-seven in another, and a dozen men were digging a large hole for others. The dead were scattered up and down. Going along the island, I saw something black in the distance, and going up I found four men on their backs all dead. I left them there till we got a greater number together, carried crows were pecking their faces. I afterwards got these buried with some others. That night we went round to bury the dead at midnight. Oh, it was a dreadful sight to see our lamps moving along the island, and we carrying the dead. The snow was still deep, and it was bitter cold. About two or three in the morning whilst seeking a tent (for any was mine) I felt unconscious and cold, and was picked up at daylight, at the entrance of a tent on the snow and asleep. I had the cholera again, or rather exhaustion. The doctor gave me up, but some one poured hot soup down my throat, and I came round, and at twelve o'clock that night I was visiting my poor sick again.

When our ship was cleansed, the healthy passengers returned, and we left, leaving ninety-four sick behind to the care of Halifax. Few of them returned to tell the tale. Some were terribly frost-bitten.—One fine young Danish girl lost her father, mother, three sisters, and two brothers, and she, through the cold lost all her flesh, sinews, &c., from her knees to

the tips of the toes, so that in moving her legs the bones could be heard to rattle. Two men are in the same condition. Halifax will provide for them for life.

We got to Quarantine Bay, New York. The Virginia had just arrived full of cholera. I went on board; numbers of her passengers had died coming out, and were lying without a priest I was a priest, and, as no priests had come from New York, I remained with them. The England must have lost about four hundred; the Virginia two hundred and fifty. Before the Virginia's passengers went up to the city, the steamships Union and Peruvian came in full of cholera. I went to them. The brig Bertha came in with yellow-fever, and the emigrant ship Herpawell came up with small-pox on board. Therefore, counting twenty-one days after the last case of sickness you may be sure I have had my hands full. It will take months and months for me to come round as I was when I left you. I have been in the hospital till within a few days; that is to say I finished with the quarantine a short time ago, and since then I had to go to the hospital. I am now remaining as quiet as possible at the convent, where Bishop Bayley of New Jersey, has kindly placed me. If I had attempted to proceed to Virginia, I should have died on the road. I am still very feeble, being scarcely able to hold a pen, as you will perceive by my writing. Nothing but complete rest can restore me, my mind has been so completely upset by the fearful scenes I have witnessed. The cholera is fast spreading in New York and other States, so it is probable that, when I am able, I shall be in the field again.

Ever believe me sincerely yours in Christ,
A. MARTIN.
From the Officers and Passengers National Steam Navigation Company's Steamship England to the Rev. A. Martin, Roman Catholic Clergyman
New York, May 26.

Dear Sir,—We sincerely wish publicly to express through the medium of the New York and other papers, our deep appreciation of the manner in which you risked your life in the conscientious performance of your Christian duty. When cholera raged as a plague on board this ship, striking almost all with panic, you cheered the well with words of kind encouragement, and to the sick you offered the consolations of religion.

The disease having now terminated on board, you have, Christian-like and bravely, offered your services on board the hospital ship to attend the ill-fated passengers of the steamship Virginia, again to undergo the same fatigue and the same trials you had hitherto experienced. Again testifying our due appreciation of your worth, and expressing our thanks for your noble services,

We have the honor to remain your sincere friends, fellow-passengers, and well-wishers,
(Here follow numerous signatures.)

From the Captain and Officers National Steam Navigation Company's Steamship Virginia, to the Rev. A. Martin, Roman Catholic Clergyman.

Dear Sir,—We, the undersigned, captain and officers of the steamship Virginia, being about to part from you, beg to express our thanks for your kindness and attention to our passengers while lying in quarantine after our late passage, and for the assistance you have rendered us under very painful circumstances. Wishing you every success in this world, and that God may grant you many years to contribute your charitable labors to His afflicted creatures.

We remain, dear Sir, your fervent well-wishers,
(Here follow the signatures of the captain and officers.)

FATHER IGNATIUS.—It is stated 'on authority' that the Archbishop of Canterbury has never sanctioned either the reappearance in London or any where else of the English Order of St. Benedict, or the adoption of any of the Benedictine rules by the association of which the Rev. Joseph Lyeaster Lyne was at once the superior. If such a proposition had been made to the Archbishop he would at once have forbidden its being carried into execution. All that the Archbishop of Canterbury engaged to do, in consequence of the spontaneous promise on Mr. Lyne's part to submit absolutely to the Archbishop's orders, was to admit him as a deacon to serve a curacy in his diocese, but without any express promise as to priest's orders; and, if the incumbent whose curate he should be, permitted it, to allow two laymen to live with him and work in the service of the Church under the incumbent. They might live, if they pleased, according to rules, provided those rules were not inconsistent with the doctrine and discipline of the Church of England, and did not in any way interfere with the performance, on Mr. Lyne's part, of the duties of an ordinary curate under the direction of his incumbent, or, on the part of the laymen, with their obligations as lay assistants in the parish. The Rev. Mr. Lyne was thus to be placed in a state of probation; and it remained to be tried how far such a brotherhood as thus described could be carried on in complete subordination to the parochial system, under the direction of the Bishop. It is not true that the Rev. J. L. Lyne has been appointed to the curacy of Margate. The general object as regards the society to which Mr. Lyne belonged was to alter its character and constitution, and to render its organization directly subservient to the use of the Church by making it the means of enlisting a larger amount of lay agency in her service; all the existing members of it were to place themselves at once under the direction of the clergyman of the parish in which they resided, promising to work according to his orders provided the Bishop consented, and acknowledging no superior authority. The Archbishop has given no orders or permission beyond this, and it remains to be seen whether the system could work for the benefit of the Church. The abandonment of the monastic dress, as well as of the title of Superior of the Order of St. Benedict, together with a promise to obey in everything the Archbishop's orders, were the conditions on which alone the Archbishop consented to have an interview with Mr. Lyne; and nothing whatever has since been settled definitely or agreed upon between them, save what has been mentioned above. The Rev. J. Lyne having now, as it appears, committed himself to his former associates in a way which renders it impossible that he should any longer submit implicitly to the Archbishop's orders, and having announced his resolution to adhere to the system pursued at Norwich excepting as to the dress and name, it is useless any longer to put Mr. Lyne under the proposed probation, or to attempt further to direct his proceedings.

THE MORMONS IN ENGLAND.—Mormonism continues to flourish in England. The poor classes, ignorant of the deceit practiced upon them, are still led by hundreds to embrace the doctrines of Brigham Young and his followers, and large meetings are held to increase the ranks of the 'faithful.' At a 'Conference' held in Birmingham in the early part of this month, Brigham Young's eldest son presided, and Orson Pratt was his right hand man. One Aldridge made a speech, in which he assured the audience that he 'felt well,' and that all the Saints in Utah were 'first rate.' A Warwickshire Mormon followed with the declaration that the Saints were moving onward; an elder asked for permission to stand on the Nelson Monument—'he felt so good,' and it appeared from statistics produced at the meeting, that there are 163 members of the Mormon Church in Warwickshire, not counting those who have emigrated. One Hatch described a tour he had made on the Continent, particularly in Switzerland and Holland. In the latter country he found 45 Mormons.—Dispatch.

Sir Morton Peto, M.P., the radical railroad contractor, who lately failed for a million sterling or thereabouts, has been found to be implicated in some exceedingly dirty transactions. The Pall Mall Gazette denounces his conduct and says that it is neither more nor less than 'downright robbery.'

A public statue of the Queen in Siolian marble was inaugurated at Aberdeen on the 20th ult., by the Prince of Wales. On the arrival of his Royal Highness from Abergeilde, he was met at the railway station by the Lord Provost and Town Council, and presented with the freedom of the city. The Prince was attended by General Knollys and Colonel Keppel, Lord Derby, who had just arrived on his way to Balmoral, was also present, and accompanied the procession to the site of the statue, which is the work of Alexander Brodie, Aberdeen, and an admirable likeness. An address was presented to the Prince, who replied in hearty terms, and was loudly cheered. After taking luncheon with the Lord Provost, the Prince returned to Abergeilde by special train. The statue represents the Queen with a highland plaid, by her own suggestion.

ENGLAND'S IMPROVEMENTS.—The Daily News publishes a formidable list of England's infirmities as perceived by intelligent foreigners. That which more than all else impresses our neighbours with our helplessness is the utter disorganization which they perceive among us; disorganization of political parties, disorganization of industry, disorganization of credit, and, underlying all and more serious than all, disorganization of ideas. Except at intervals our public opinion is little better than a blind and anarchical dogmatism. Every where abroad the inaccessibility of the ordinary British mind to ideas is the theme of wonder and reproach. In our own domestic affairs lookers-on see nothing but confusion. In spite of our good work to bring classes together than was ever before done in any country, we are fast becoming two nations. As the many increase in power, the few become more timid, jealous, and violent; while those who point out the evil and seek its removal are invariably denounced as its cause. The British Constitution is not revered as it was, and accordingly is less capable of forming a national bond. Our educated classes are setting up the system of a Napoleon or a Bismarck, or even of an Eyre, as superior to it. Men of wealth show their contempt for it by the practice of bribery and corruption in their most shameful forms, and upon an unexampled scale. Apparently there are no more honest believers in its virtues than those workmen who are meeting everywhere and asking to be admitted within its pale. But there are other workmen, not always intelligent, who tell them that they are fools for their pains, and that the Constitution was intended to protect very different interests from theirs, and, in spite of Mr. Beales, will always do so. And Mr. Lowe and Lord Stanley are doing their best to prepare the workmen's mind to believe the dangerous falsehood. Heaven only knows how all this dangerous confusion will end; but at present, with administrative imbecility, untaught by recent misfortunes, with classes on the verge of social war, with a million paupers, and our people still uneducated, we have much to do before we can expect to recover our old power to fascinate mankind, though the skillful irony of the dynastic parties over the water may make use of us as the Roman historian over the Empire made use of the German tribes.

CHOLERA.—The Coroner for Central Middlesex, Dr. Lankester, has put forth what may really be called a 'manual on Cholera'; what it is, and how to prevent it. The work is, in truth, a 'handy book on the subject on which it treats; and for experience the reader may acquire a knowledge of the history of cholera, learn to know its symptoms, to prevent its assault, and how to meet it, with the best hopes of success, when the assault is made. Of the present attack, Dr. Lankester holds that it 'has arisen from cause over which man holds almost supreme control.' That control has not been applied against those causes; partly, perhaps, because of the universal ignorance as to the control itself. From our universities down to our ragged schools there is a general need, says Dr. Lankester, for 'a larger teaching of those laws of life on which the health of the people depends.'

There is at last a decided decrease in the mortality of Liverpool, and last week, at the weekly meeting of the Health Committee, Dr. Trench reported that the total deaths showed a decrease of 99 as compared with the previous week, though still 198 above the average. With respect to the mortality from cholera, the report was equally gratifying, the deaths from the epidemic during the week being 145, a decrease on the previous week's return, while in the corresponding week of 1849 the deaths from the same scourge were 488. From diarrhoea the deaths were 64, being 22 above the average.

EARL OF CHESTERFIELD'S WILL.—The will of the late Right Hon. George, Earl of Chesterfield, has been proved in the principal registry of the Court of Probate, and the personal property sworn under £70,000. The will was made in 1861, and confirms the family arrangements in favor of his lordship's widow, the Countess of Chesterfield, and also of his only daughter, the Countess of Carraroon; and after bequeathing a legacy to the widow, gives all the rest of his property, including the valuable and extensive estates in Derbyshire and Nottingham, to his only son, the present Earl of Chesterfield.

WOOD VERSUS IRON.—That the strongest ironclad might be sent to the bottom as easily as a wooden frigate is now a fact about which it is hardly possible to entertain a doubt. A target with greater resisting powers than the broadside of an iron-cased frigate or the turret of any Monitor has been completely smashed by a particular kind of shot fired from a particular kind of gun, and that gun and that shot are of British make and invention. It is of equal importance to observe that the gun which has proved so irresistible is not a piece of any prodigious calibre or impracticable weight, but only such a gun as could be carried and worked in a ship's broadside. Whereas, too, it is scarcely credible that any ship could be sent to sea with thicker or more ponderous armour than was represented in the calibre demolished; it is very credible indeed that the calibre, charge, and power of the gun might be increased, so that the essential question between ships and guns may be regarded as settled. That is the conclusion forced upon us by the results of the remarkable experiments just reported from Shoeburyness.

Presuming ironclads and wooden ships to be thus placed upon an equality of helplessness before modern artillery, may we not reconsider our opinions about the worthlessness of our old wooden navy?—That navy comprises vessels by the score which, if wood is as good as iron, are still the most magnificent ships in the world, and is not wood as good as iron if one material is just as strong, or as weak, as the other? Suppose one of our fine old frigates armed with these Woolwich guns, and matched against an ironclad; according to what we have now learnt, she might sink this ironclad, and what worse could the ironclad do to her? Of course the ironclad would have the advantage of her armour to a certain extent, and perhaps it would only be a fortunate shot, or a shot delivered under very favourable conditions, which would do her any fatal damage.—But this damage might be done and the knowledge that it might be done would altogether destroy the theory now accepted respecting the relative powers of ironclads and wooden vessels. Precisely, however, in this same proportion would the present ideas respecting the inferiority of our old navy be dispelled also, and our old superiority as a maritime Power would be suddenly restored. Only, to secure all this profit, we should lose no time about the manufacture and issue of the new Woolwich guns.—Times.

LONGEVITY OF A FAMILY IN OXFORDSHIRE.—There are now living in Oxfordshire a sister and two brothers remarkable for their great age. They were all born at Bicester, and their united ages are 286; they are all in tolerable health, and retain their faculties in an extraordinary manner. The eldest is the sister Mrs. Hannah Cartwright, who was 100 years old in February last; she resides at Middle Owlley, near Oxford, with her daughter and son-in-law, aged re-

spectively 75 and 74. Their scanty living is the miserable pittance allowed by the Poor Law Union, which just keeps them alive. Cartwright, her husband, belonged to the Oxfordshire Militia, and was with it in Ireland during the first Irish rebellion.—She has been the mother of 16 children, one of whom the daughter above, is the only one living. The next brother is Richard Basely, who is 93 years of age, residing at Bicester; the other brother, William, aged 88 lives at Chesterton, near Bicester.

UNITED STATES.

THE GREAT CATHOLIC COUNCIL IN BALTIMORE.—On last Sunday, October 7th, being the festival of Our Lady of the Rosary, one of the greatest Catholic Councils of modern times was solemnly opened in the Cathedral of Baltimore. It is, as respects the United States, a Plenary Council—that is, it is a Council of all the Catholic Prelates in these States. Fifty-three mitred Prelates gathered there. Of these, seven are Archbishops, thirty-seven are Bishops of established sees; five are Bishops acting in districts not yet erected into sees, as Vicars Apostolic; one is a Coadjutor Bishop; and three are mitred Abbots of the Benedictines and Cistercians. These form the Council of Bishops. Each Archbishop is attended by three theologians. Each Bishop is attended by two theologians. Then each of the established religious orders, such as the Dominicans and Franciscans; and the Jesuits and Redemptorists, and others, are represented by theologians. Thus, besides the fifty-three mitred Prelates, there are considerably over a hundred grave and learned theologians assembled to assist at this Council. Then there are the Carcellarii, and the Secretaries, and the Notaries; all of whom are chosen from the clergy of the second order in the hierarchy.—N. Y. Freeman's Journal.

St. Michael's church, Springfield, Mass., was consecrated on Sunday, Sept. 30, according to the prescribed ceremonies of the church, which were conducted by the highest ecclesiastical authority in the State. The church is the first in the Massachusetts diocese outside of Boston to receive this rite, and this has been in constant use since its dedication in February, 1862. Since this ceremony of consecration has been performed it will now remain forever devoted to the sacred purposes for which it was erected, and be inalienable church property.

DIocese of Boston.—The Right Rev. Bishop on Sunday, the 23d September, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 213 persons at St. Joseph's Church, Roxbury, and on Tuesday, the 25th to 354 persons at St. Peter's Church, Lowell. On Sunday, the 30th, the Bishop consecrated the Church of St. Michael, Springfield. On Thursday, the 27th, the Bishop confirmed 202 persons in the Chapel of the House of the Angel Guardian, Roxbury. About 100 of these were from the boys of the institution under the charge of Rev. George F. Haskins. Many of the clergy of Boston and vicinity availed themselves of this opportunity to visit the House of the Angel Guardian, and to witness the practical working and the successful result of the admirable system of education and moral training adopted by the Rev. Rector of the institution.

The Franciscan Fathers are erecting a monastery at West Winsted, which will be finished in December next, at a cost of \$12,000. A convent has also been provided for the Sisters, who have in charge one hundred and fifty children. It is only a year ago last January since Rev. Lou du Saracens, the present pastor of St. Joseph's (the titular name of the Church), came from the Mother House in Alleghany, Cattaraugus County, New York, to Winsted, with only his habit in his carpet bag, like the illustrious founder of his Order, in truly apostolic poverty. Since that time the number of Brothers have increased to six. They have three missions in the neighborhood of Winsted—viz: Wolcottville, Litchfield and Norfolk, which they serve regularly, and two more upon which they bestow occasional visits. In Litchfield a new Church is in contemplation, which will probably cost \$10,000.

The corner stone of a new Church was laid in Orange, New Jersey, on the afternoon of the 23rd ult. by R. Rev. Bishop Bayley.

Many new Churches will soon grace the City of Washington, D. C., built on a scale and in a style of magnificence heretofore unknown in the District. Of one we can safely assert that it will be a lasting monument, worthy in every respect of the National Capital, or indeed, of the capital of any nation on the globe—no mean the great Church of St. Dominick's, now in the course of erection at the corner of Sixth st. west and E st. south.

BURNING OF THE CATHEDRAL OF NEW YORK.—The old Catholics of New York have met with a loss that money can never replace. Our dear old Cathedral is burned down. St. Patrick's, extending from Mott to Mulberry streets, and flanked by Prince street on the south, and the old burying ground on the north, took fire on the night of the 6th inst. from embers flying from another fire on Broadway. By what we learn, after the first confusion, the Rev. Dr. Mullen, and other reverend gentlemen attached to the Cathedral, in the absence of the Vicar-General, at the risk of their lives saved the sacred vessels, and the Holy of Holies, and many of the honored surroundings. Most of the vestments, and even of the pictures, were rescued, by bold and gallant daring, of one or another.

But the old Cathedral is gone. It was the oldest Catholic Church in this city. The parish of St. Peter's is older, but its church is newer. Cardinal Cerverus, while exiled from his native land by French Black-Republicans, and while Bishop of France, dedicated it in 1815. The remains of Bishop Connelly, and of the saintly Brute, and of Archbishop Hughes, lie in the vaults beneath. And the old Cathedral is consecrated by so many memories! So many have been christened there. So many marriages have been celebrated there. So many funerals! And so many dear to us repose in the vaults beneath. No! Money can never restore old St. Patrick's! The fire, fortunately, did not work down to the mortuary vaults. The remains of the dead are undisturbed. The building stands a bleak ruin of tottering walls. Most of its material value is destroyed. What the cost in dollars of the entire loss it is too soon to compute. The building, and the organ, and the vestments, were, severally insured for a reasonable sum. As the Trustees, are, some of them, practical men, they have, no doubt, insured in solvent insurance companies—the exception, we believe, just now, in this city of configurations! The absolute loss is, probably, at a guess—for that is all that can be made yet, forty or fifty thousand dollars. This is not appalling—but old St. Patrick's is gone! Well, well! We too must soon go!

REMARKS ON THE CHURCH.

St. Patrick's Cathedral was built in the year 1811, being the second church erected in this city. Archbishop Hughes made considerable additions to it in 1836. It was one of the old landmarks of New York and endeared by many recollections. Besides containing the remains of three Bishops and one Archbishop, it has been witnessed the consecration of many others. There were very many splendid frescoes and paintings by American and foreign artists, the archiepiscopal throne, valued at \$500, and other invaluable works completely destroyed. Fortunately the archives of the church, not being kept in it, were thus saved.

Archbishop McLooney and Father Starrs were both absent from the city, having left for Baltimore to attend the Plenary Council. They were once telegraphed to about the sad event. At two o'clock A. M. on Oct. 7 the fire had considerably lessened in fury, and now nothing remains of the venerable, stately and revered Cathedral but blackened walls and smouldering ruins. The insurance on the church amounts to \$75,000, mostly in the Bowers Insurance Company.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY At No. 696, Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half. To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars. The True Witness can be had at the News Depot, Single copy 3c. We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid. The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription from THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCT. 19.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

OCTOBER—1866. Friday, 19—St. Pierre d'Alcantra, C. Saturday, 20—St. Jean de Cantil, C. Sunday, 21—Twenty-second after Pentecost, Purification of the Blessed Virgin. Monday, 22—Of the Feria. Tuesday, 23—Of the Feria. Wednesday, 24—St. Raphael, Arch. Thursday, 25—Of the Blessed Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The arrival of the Belgian has brought us no news of any importance.

The Times suggests that the difference relating to the Alabama claims ought to be set at rest, and that the necessary temper and judgment may be brought to bear upon it. The Times further suggests that England should offer and submit her Neutrality laws together with those of the United States for revision, by a mixed commission; and also that the time has come when concession respecting the Alabama claims is no longer open to misconception, and would be accepted by the United States as spontaneous of our good will.

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the seizure of the British steamer Tornado and the imprisonment of her crew, on positive orders from Madrid, is assuming a very serious aspect. The ground alleged by her captors is that the Tornado was a Chilean privateer, the fact being that she is owned by Campbell & Co., of London, and was on a legitimate voyage from Leith to Rio Janeiro, and her crew are all British subjects. Moreover, they have been kept in close confinement for a month and treated with brutal severity by the Spanish authorities.

The Berlin Kreuz Zeitung states, on good authority, that General Castelnau has been despatched to Mexico by Napoleon, with orders to treat with Juarez concerning the withdrawal of the French troops, as well as the recognition by the Republican Government of the debt contracted by Maximilian. What service Gen. Castelnau is in a position to offer in return is not divulged.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times asserts that, notwithstanding the pacific countenance assumed by France and Prussia, there is in higher regions, as strong, if not stronger, irritation against Prussia than at any previous period.

Official intelligence from Candia, via Corfu states that another battle has taken place, in which 7,000 Christian and 7,000 Egyptian troops were engaged. The former commenced the attack, and drove back the Egyptians to the sea shore where they were received on the ships of the Turkish squadron.

By the telegrams from the United States, we learn that by an order issued by the United S. Attorney General the Fenian arms, seized in Buffalo, are to be delivered up to them; to be used, we have no doubt, when they see fit, in another marauding raid upon our peaceful homes.

THE WHITE SLAVES OF ENGLAND.—We continue from our last, our extracts from the almost incredible revelations of the Parliamentary Report, as given in the London Quarterly Review upon this revolting topic. In our last we took a cursory glance at the condition of the "in-door slaves;" to-day we treat of the still more wretched and degraded beings who are doomed to toil at the forge, in the mines and in the collieries. The Reviewer thus opens this part of his case:

"We find that in the blast furnaces, mills and forges of Staffordshire and Worcestershire, the number of children, young persons, and women employed amounts to about 3,800, and to 3,000 in the miscellaneous metal trades of the Wolverhampton district, making with those engaged in similar employments in Lancashire a total of 17,729 persons, who might most beneficially be brought within the operation of the Factory Act. In the blast furnaces, mills, and forges, great numbers of children and youths are employed in night sets between 6 P.M. and 6 A.M.; and in the miscellaneous trades, overtime is very common, a great number of children working as long as the men, viz. from 6 A.M. to 11 P.M. Little girls are employed in bellows-blowing (very hard work for children) for fourteen hours a day, standing on platforms to enable them to reach the handle of the bellows."—London Quarterly Review, April, 1866, pp. 200, 201.

The age at which children are set to this kind

of work is about seven; and its severity, and consequent injurious effects upon the bodies of the poor little things can scarce be exaggerated.

"Iron chains are wrought in this district, and there is no employment in which boys are subjected to a greater amount of labor. Each link is formed by welding together, at a white heat, the ends of thick pieces of red-iron, a man and his boys striking alternately with the greatest possible rapidity the iron should cool before the welding is completed. The labour of boys is measured only by the strength of the men; for as long as the men can work, the boys must attend them."—Ib.

Girls too—in Christian England—girls of tender years are employed in this same heavy work of the forge, for the Commissioners report having met with a case in which:—

"Two girls, nine and ten years of age, were working as 'strikers,' and a little girl of eight, occasionally relieved by a younger one of six, was working the bellows."—Ib.

If a photograph of the scene here described by the Commissioners, could have been taken, it would have made an excellent pendant for some of those fancy sketches in which the unguary sufferings of stout chubby niggers too lazy to work without a little compulsion have been paraded before the world by Northern Abolitionists, and other poor creatures laboring under the effects of "nigger on the brain." Here is another case, somewhat similar: for which as well as for the above, we think that it would be difficult to find a parallel in any of the slave-holding States of this Continent:—

"One of the greatest abuses of juvenile labor that we have met with occurs in the manufacture of bricks. The weights carried on the head, and in the arms of young girls are astonishing. A girl twelve years of age was found engaged in catching and passing on two bricks at a time, weighing 14 lbs. for a whole day; a work which involved the handling of a weight amounting to 30 tons, and to accomplish which, standing on a narrow sloping plank, she had to make 11,300 complete half turns of her body. Other girls—'pages,' as they are called—carried six fire-bricks at a time to the kilns. A fire-brick weighs, if wet 9 lbs, and when dry 7 1/2 lbs. A child only five years old has been seen at work in a brick field, undergoing an amount of labor sufficient to completely crush out its vital energy, and bring it to a premature grave."—Ib.

We have not space for more of the monstrous details of this cruel system of white slavery; but the above given will suffice to convey to the reader some faint idea of it. It is a system the more cruel, because it presses exclusively upon the weakest and the most helpless class of our fellow-creatures; upon little children whose tender years cry aloud for pity—and which but for the unfortunate fact that they are white children, not nigger children, would be freely accorded to them. These unfortunates, sold at an early age to the child-jobbers who go about the country, as described by the Reviewer, buying up little children from their parents, have none to help them: their place in case of death can be so quickly and cheaply supplied, the child market in fact is always so well stocked, that the owner or task master has not the same interest in using them well, as that the planter had in the case of his black slave, who cost a high figure, and could not easily be replaced: and so it is that if we consider only the bodies and the physical suffering of the white slaves of England, there seems no exaggeration in the language in which the Reviewer describes the system itself indeed as one,—

"Compared with which the abominations of negro slavery were examples of mildness and humanity."—p. 193.

But if from the bodies of these white slaves, we direct our regard to their souls, if we look into the moral and intellectual results of the system of bondage that we have described, we shall have still greater reason for placing the status of the English white slave, below, far below, that of the negro on the Southern plantation. We will merely quote the words of the Reviewer on this subject:—

"The defective state of education is brought forward very prominently by the Commissioners, and the ignorance not only on religious subjects but even of the commonest and simplest objects of nature that was exhibited was amazing. In religion, especially, the minds of hundreds were found in a state of absolute darkness. In a button manufactory, out of thirteen selected boys, nine had never heard of the Bible, or knew anything that was in it, and some of the elder boys laughed at the idea of their being supposed to know anything."—p. 203.

In a foot note the Reviewer gives from the Report, the following fair specimens of the average state of religious knowledge amongst English children in the manufacturing class of society:—

"Although it is painful to do so, we give a few illustrations of this ignorance on religious subjects, taken from the answers of children.

"God is a good man, or the man in heaven—I've heard of Christ, but don't know what it is—Don't know where God lives, or about the world being made, or who made it—The Bible is not a book—Have not heard of Christ—Don't know if I am a Christian, or what it means—The good and the bad go to heaven alike—Them as is wicked shall be worshipped—When people die they be burned, their souls and their bodies—All go into the pit hole, where them be burned—They never get out, and live again—They have not a soul—I have not one—The soul does not live afterwards—It's quite an end of people when they die—The devil is a good person; don't know where he lives—Christ was a wicked man—Don't know what prayer means, or who it is said to."—p. 203.

The secular intelligence of these poor creatures is on a par with their religious knowledge, as will be seen from the following extracts:—

"On an analysis of a hundred, from seven to ten years of age, 72.5 per cent admitted that they could not read; 13.75 per cent could not; 12.5 could read a little; and the remaining 1.25, i.e. one girl, could read well. In Birmingham thirty-two persons averaging more than twelve years of age, including a young man of twenty and two young women, could not tell the Queen's name. The commonest and simplest objects of nature, such as flowers, birds, fishes, rivers, mountains, and the sea, were unknown.

Some thought London a country, one that it was in the Exhibition; a violet was said to be a pretty bird; a primrose, a red rose; a lilac, also a bird; but when they saw a robin redbreast, or an eagle were birds, none could say; some knew not what a river meant, or where fishes live; or where snow comes from; and a cow in a picture was pronounced to be a lion. Multitudes of these poor children can never have seen a primrose by a river's brim, or heard the song of a lark—

"Not for them 'The vernal cuckoo shouteth; not for them 'Murmurs the laouring bee.'"—pp. 203, 204.

Much virtuous indignation against Southern planters has been expressed, much misplaced sympathy has been professed for the well-fed Carolina negroes by men beneath whose eyes the white slaves of England, starved, beaten, and in ignorance like the beast of the field, were driven by scores to an untimely grave, and sold by unnatural parents into worse than Egyptian bondage, and not a voice was raised in their behalf. Always intent upon their neighbor's affairs, and keen-eyed to detect a hole in his coat, our English philanthropists the Pharisees of the XIX. century, are blind to the horrors enacted within their own doors. Well would it be for the reputation of England as well as for the cause of humanity, were these gentry to look at home before casting their eyes abroad to scan the short comings of their neighbors: well will it be should the exposure lately made by the publication of the Parliamentary Report of the abominations of the white slave system of England have the effect of provoking the interference of the Legislature, and of wiping away the foul stain from the name of Christian and Bible reading England.

THE AMENITIES OF CIVILIZED LIFE, versus THE DARK AGES.—We have the highest Educational authority in this country for the fact that the Middle Ages were "Dark Ages." Whether this assertion was the deliberate conclusion of deep and attentive study, and of careful and impartial comparison with other and brighter ages, or whether it was the mere offspring of an unguarded and heated moment of controversy—or, third and last eventuality, the foregone conclusion of a bigoted mind, we know not. The ipse dixit of the Educational Office has said it—the decree has gone forth to the Medes and Persians, and for all practical purposes as far as Upper Canadian education is concerned, it must henceforth be allowed to be so. "The resurrection of the human mind from the lethargy and enslavement in which it had been buried during the Dark Ages"—really we quite admire the expression: more it is true, for its rollicking recklessness, than for constructional perspicuity.—That the Dark ages had many and great disadvantages, we admit, amongst which not the least was the fact of the Chief Superintendence of Education not being open to Methodist Parsons in general and those in particular, who had tooted for political parties; but then neither is it now open to Catholic Priests, whatever may be their qualifications.

Now let us not for a moment be thought to be so utter a Vandal as to wish to assert against the Education office, that the Middle Ages were paragons of perfection. Nay! we will admit all that their most bigotted maligners would advance against them. All we would wish to say is, that, after all, they were not one whit better or worse than their malignant neighbors. It is true, that the present ages have the advantage of being admitted to be civilized, whilst the Middle Ages have been decreed to be Dark; but these are only relative terms dependent on the first principles of their sponsors, and may mean, after all, that the Middle Ages were far superior to their successors. But this is in advance of our thesis; all we wish to say is, that all ages are—to use a homely phrase—"much of a muchness."

As far as "continual wars" are concerned, we do not appear to be very far in advance of our fellows, unless it be in the matter of dispatch and the increased facilities for slaughter. Our needle-guns may be triumphs of mechanical skill; but they are no less man-slayers than was the old fashioned falchion. It may appear an advantage to some minds to be made with Mon. Mantlin; into a decent body, to be punctured punctually, rather than hacked hacklogly, but the end we opine is the same, whether we have a polite perforation through the heart, from a conical bullet which revolved spirally in its flight, or a vulgar gash in the cranium from a claymore, both will be "vanitas et afflictio."

For deeds of personal violence too the penchant appears the same, though the modus operandi differs slightly at different periods. The stroke on the head from a quarter staff of the Dark Ages—the "stand and deliver" of the Turpin era, and the refined garotte of more advanced civilization, are only different methods of availing one'self of one's neighbor's purse, wherein if there be indeed any superiority, it might perhaps be awarded to that period of civilization whose refinement pursues its avocation in the heart of the great metropolis of the world, and within call of police, rather than in the bye ways of some unfrequented forest.

In those social amenities of man towards man that bespeak refinement, it cannot but be expected, that the age of civilization will bear away the palm. And this we find to be the case.

Never perhaps was it more aptly verified than in the social bearing of those intelligent artisans, who in a London Anglican Church under the very shadow of the Fountain of all Honour, whilst the Lord's Supper was being administered by the officiating clergyman, cries out "What's thee going to have Dick? some pickled cockles eh? whilst another, with equal refinement, shouted exhortingly to an accomplice who was going in scorn to receive the Communion, "Have a gut's full, Dick!" Whereupon Dick seized hold of the communion cup and tossed off its whole contents at a draught. Whatever might have been the behaviour of the Hodges and Clodpoles of the Dark Ages, it cannot certainly compare with this truly refined conduct of a more advanced civilization.

But it is during the era of Reformed religion and almost at the doors of the Apostle of Protestantism, that any little superiority claimed by the age of the "resurrection of the mind" must be awarded. A "congress of students" (continental liberalism delights in big words) is held at Liege, that city of coal smoke and pop guns. Young men in their teens and old magistrates in their second childhood attend:—

The meeting was opened by a young student, who without any introduction or circumlocution whatever, dashed into *medias res*, and *ex principio et cathedra* declared he stood before them as an Athiest; and, impudently glorying in his shame, felt happy in informing them that true peace of mind and of an untroubled conscience was centered in the denial of a God, and, consequently, in the rejection of all religion whatever; that, of all religious superstitions and fanaticisms, Catholicism was the worst, must be hunted down, persecuted, radically pulled up, annihilated, and completely swept from off the face of the earth, ere liberty could exist in its reality, entirety, glory, and surpassing beauty and loveliness. To this youthful *esprit fort* succeeded another equally bare faced and shameless, who adopted the views of the first speaker, and gave a sample of his political creed, viz. that he was a Socialist of the first water; that property, as now constituted, could not possibly co-exist with the modern ideas of free liberty in the second half of the nineteenth century; that class privilege, whether civil or clerical, and aristocratic claims were all humbug, humiliating to, derogatory from, and *totò cælo* incompatible with the inalienable rights of humanity; that he rejected all authorities whatever, both in Church and State; that he was his own master, independent of heaven and earth, &c. &c. A third young hot blood arose and with vengeance reiterated that his principles were those of '93—of Danton, Marat, and Robespierre; that he hated with cordial sincerity and enthusiasm the *drapeau rouge*—the red flag of liberty, and hoped the time was near at hand when he should be its standard bearer through heaps of slain, through rivers of warm blood and human gore.

Certes! Atheism, Bishop Colensoisms, Socialism, *Congres des étudiants*, Danton—Robespierism and *Drapeaux rouges* are specialties worthy of our age of advanced civilization.

PISTIFATUS.

BREAKERS AHEAD.—It needed not the gift of prophecy to foretell, years ago, that the real political difficulties of the United States would commence only with the triumph in the field of the Northern or ultra-Jacobinical party. The conquest, by force of arms, of the Southern States was an easy task in comparison with that which victory has imposed upon the Northern States—to wit, the task of governing the conquered South without tearing to shreds the Constitution, and thereby inaugurating an era of tyranny, not only for the conquered, but for the conquerors. As we wrote in the TRUE WITNESS, years ago, at the commencement of the contest, the Northern States had then to elect betwixt a sacrifice of territory for the maintenance of their Constitution, and the sacrifice of the Constitution for the maintenance of territory. They made their election in favor of territory, and are now in the political anarchy reigning, and in the civil war and military despotism impending, or looming in the future, reaping the fruit of their unwise election.

"As a nation"—says the Boston Recorder—"we are drifting into fearful danger. The desperate struggle for party power is really appalling. Never since we were a nation were the fundamental and co-ordinate branches of the Government so rent asunder, and never were such means resorted to, nor such ebullitions of passion in high places. It is a serious question whether we have gained anything by the war, and indeed whether a more fearful war is not just before us."

Very similar is the tone of most of the Northern papers in their discussion of domestic affairs; and the opinion is daily gaining ground, that another appeal to arms is inevitable, the combatants will be, not North against South, but Northerners against Northerners, but Western men against Western men, Jacobins against Constitutionalists, the party of the Revolution on this Continent against Conservatives, and the friends of law, order, and liberty.

And should such a contest break out, it needs not, we say again, the gift of prophecy to foresee that it will be more desperate, more bloody, than that lately closed, and will partake far more of the hideous characteristics of a real civil war. The war from '61 to '64 was a war of different rival and independent States; States dictated, on the one hand, by the resolve to uphold their national independence, on the other hand, by that just for conquest, and territory to which democratic communities are justly as subject as are Kings and Emperors. The next war, if it break out, will be a struggle betwixt citizens of one and the same State; a war of principles, a war to the knife, or rather to the scaffold, such as that which was waged in France betwixt the Mountain, and the party called of the Gironde. Indeed the great questions now at issue betwixt

the Northern supporters of the Presidential policy, and its opponents, are almost identical with those which after the death of the King were discussed with the assistance of the guillotine betwixt the partizans of Verginaud and of Robespierre. The political ideal that the Northern demagogues are striving to realise is a Republic, one and indivisible, in which all rights, civil, political, and social, shall emanate, and be held, from the one supreme central government, or authority; in which the last vestige of State Rights, or State autonomy shall be blotted out; and under which Maryland and Massachusetts, Virginia, Vermont, and the Carolinas shall be simply Departments, or arbitrary divisions established for the more easy working of the grand scheme of centralisation. The one great difficulty to the realisation of this idea is of course to be found in the fact that, as yet, there exists not in the United States, any one city that stands to the rest of the Republic in the same, or even in a similar position to that in which Paris stood, and still stands to the rest of France.—New York may be the commercial capital of the United States; Boston—so at least all New England men believe—is its literary or intellectual capital, and Washington its political capital; but strictly speaking there is as yet no capital in the United States, no one city which combines in itself all those peculiarities which make of London the capital of the British Empire, of Paris the capital of France; and in this accident is perhaps to be found, at the present moment, the best, the only guarantee against the triumph of Jacobinism in the United States. In the jealousies and clashing pretensions of their several large Provincial Cities is to be found the best bulwark against centralised despotism, which commencing with Jacobinism, culminates always in Caesarism, or a military Dictatorship.

Still it must be remembered that the Yankee Jacobin party is numerous, indeed all powerful in some of the Northern States; and that, flushed with its late victory over the Southerner, it will not, without a desperate and prolonged struggle submit to have the fruits of that victory wrenched from its hands; and though from the particular cause assigned above, it is possible that, ultimately, the Girondists, or modified State Rights party may issue victorious from the strife, it will not be until after a bitter and bloody war, which to all human appearance must terminate in the breaking up of the Giant Republic into several mutually independent communities. Thus will the South ultimately be avenged, and then only will the cause of civil and political liberty be promoted and secured. Of two things, however, one seems certainly destined to flow from the impending civil war. Either the Jacobin party will triumph: in which case will be reproduced on this Continent a political order similar to that which an Augustus founded and a Tiberius consolidated—which may God in His infinite mercy avert; or else the Jacobin party, defeated, and the progress of centralisation arrested, the work of political disintegration will set in; and this Continent—a consummation most devoutly to be wished—will be broken up into several free, independent, self-governing but not necessarily hostile States. Never at any epoch in the world's history, has a greater and more intricate political problem been propounded to man than that upon the solution of which the people of the neighboring Republic are now engaged.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL.—In our last we gave a pretty full description of this magnificent and truly national building, which promises to be one of the finest architectural ornaments of our good city. During the past week, the site was visited by hundreds, who were attracted to the busy scene by our description, which was copied by several of our city contemporaries with laudatory remarks on the enterprise of our Irish friends for having secured such a splendid site, and for having had the courage to undertake the erection of such a building.

We would say a word to-day on the massiveness of the foundations which are six feet thick at the base, the lowest courses being composed of solid blocks of stone six feet long, and these rest on a firm bed of gravel, which makes one of the best bottoms for the foundation of any public building to rest upon.

As the splendid weather of the last three weeks still continues, there can be no doubt but that the promise of the Contractors, who have a large force of men at work, of having the foundations well in this fall, will be fully carried out. To this great enterprise so well commenced we wish God-speed.

SENTENCE OF DEATH.—Court of Queen's Bench Montreal.—At the setting of this Court, last week, Mack, a soldier, who cut the throat of Corporal Smith, a few months back was found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on Friday, the 23rd November next.

The calamity that has overtaken our sister city, Quebec, is so sudden and overwhelming that immediate aid most unquestionably is required. It is suggested by several citizens that a public meeting to consider this urgent matter should be called here forthwith.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A despatch dated Paris, September 20, says—'The Emperor leaves this morning for Biarritz. The France of this evening publishes the basis of an arrangement alleged to have been come to between Prussia and Saxony. According to this arrangement King John would abdicate in favor of his son.

Paris, Sept. 20.—Notwithstanding frequent sanguine announcements that the Austro-Italian Treaty was on the point of conclusion, it still hangs fire, and we must not reckon too confidently on the statement in the *Nazione* to the effect that a basis of negotiation had been agreed upon, and was likely to lead to a settlement of the main difficulty, the question of finance.

The Eastern question excites more and more attention. Prussia is politically as well as geographically in a mid position between the great Eastern Western nations interested in its solution. Thus, she enjoys a position of power, not flattering to the pride of her government, or probably to her own ulterior interests.

We are assured that the Emperor of the French is more seriously ill than is believed. According to our information there is reason to fear that his health is much shattered.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

It appears that the Emperor of the French is determined to take such measures as will enable him to muster an army of 1,000,000 or 1,100,000 men in two years' time, should he require it.—*Daily Paper*.

Most of the Paris papers as yet have noticed the La Valette circular but briefly. Several of them announce a future detailed examination of it, and, in the dearth of topics more interesting, we may expect to hear of little else for some days to come. After careful consideration of the document, what strikes one most is a certain inconsistency. In its first part we are presented with a delightful picture of harmony and peace. The coalition of the three Northern Courts against France is broken up; France has no need to take umbrage at the aggrandisement of Prussia, whose work of assimilation and increase, insuring the independence of Germany, has tightened, instead of loosening the bonds of friendship between the two countries; Italy's ideas, principles, and interests tend to link her with the nation which has shed its blood for her independence; no hostility, no interest, separate Austria from France; the recent changes in Europe are a guarantee for the peace of the Continent, and no way perilous to the French nation; France can desire no territorial aggrandisement that would impair (by the introduction of other nationalities, I presume) her powerful cohesion; and the part she has to play is to cement agreement among all the Powers which desire to maintain the principle of authority, and at the same time to favour progress.

This is the strain of the whole document, which is redolent of peace, until we arrive near the end, when we are told that the results of the last war indicate the necessity for France to improve, without delay, her military organization. Surely this is an extraordinary non sequitur. You tell us with promises of lasting harmony, you exhibit all causes of dissension removed, and enumerate the guarantees for European concord; France is threatened by no coalition, and her superiority of population is put forward as a guarantee against any other nation dreaming of single-handed aggression; you publish a long and rather tedious document in a strain which ought to enchain the advocates of everlasting peace, and you wind up by saying that France must increase her army. For in no other way is to be interpreted the perfectionment of the French military organization announced near the end of Circular, and which in Paris is generally understood to mean an approach to the Prussian system. People here, as I lately told you would be the case, are greatly indispensed to any innovation of the sort, which is certainly not adapted to the French character. Upon the whole, it must be admitted that the Circular has fallen very flat, and although it is favourable to peace for the present, it does not in that respect tell us anything we did not know before. We were as certain three days ago as we are now that the Emperor had not the remotest intention of engaging in any fresh warlike adventure until the Great Exhibition of 1867 was over, and until he had had time to reorganize his army and improve its armament. He says no more than this circular. He will keep the peace so long as he does not believe himself in a condition to wage a successful war. He certainly holds out no better hope than this when he terminates a pacific despatch with an announcement of increased military preparations. You will have observed that the funds have not been influenced by the Circular. The trifling rise to-day may be attributed to *Gambais* having come an eighth better.

The paragraph relating to Russia, and which is said to be from the imperial hand, has not been well received in the Russian chanceries. The *Nord* says—

'The Marquis de la Valette considers the political horizon as free from menacing eventualities, and thinks that Europe is entering on an era of durable peace. The Eastern question therefore seems to give no uneasiness to the French Government. We should be glad to share these feelings of security, but we confess that M. de la Valette himself disturbs our tranquillity by the military elements that have slipped into his despatch.'

The *Opinion Nationale* lately estimated at 50 millions of francs the sum necessary to convert the rifles of the French army, according to the Chassepot system, into breechloaders, and, on being contradicted, explained its calculation. According to the French regulations, it says, there must be four muskets for every soldier who takes the field, and if, as has lately been declared, it is necessary for the safety of France that she should have, at the first signal of alarm, a million of men under arms, four millions of muskets are wanted, which, at 13*fr.* a musket, will cost 52 millions. The *Patrie* announces that the Zouaves and Chasseurs are to have the new needle-gun, as well as the 103 regiments of the Line, and that it is calculated that the measures taken by the War Department will suffice to arm the whole of the French infantry within two years from this date. The arming of the cavalry is the subject of special studies now being diligently pursued. A Lyons paper tells of a new breastplate, invented at Turcoing and consisting of cork, from four to seven centimetres, thick, covered on one side with a sheet of metal, and on the other with the cloth of uniform. It is very light, and said to be efficacious as a defence against sabre, shot, and bayonet.

The following letter of the 15th, from Vienna, published in the *Patrie*, seems sufficiently important to attract serious attention and to demand the verification of some of the statements it contains. You were long since (I think two years ago) informed from Paris of the secret naval preparations and constructions of Russia in her Black Sea arsenals; and the other day told you of the concentration of troops in the central position of Kharkoff, where an army is being assembled.—

'In presence of the gigantic conflict of which the East will shortly be the theatre, German and Austrian questions are thrown into the background. Nevertheless, events of some interest are occurring in these quarters. Great movements of Russian troops are taking place in Poland. Forty thousand men of the camp established on the frontier are to go to Pownank, in the Marches of Warsaw, where the Grand Duke Nicholas will review them. After the inspection all these troops will be directed *en masse* towards the East, where they will take up their war quarters. At Warsaw the Russian party, profiting by the presence of the Grand Duke, is getting an address circulated which is covered with signatures obtained either by good will or by force. This address entreats the Emperor Alexander definitely to annex Poland to the Empire. This step naturally plung

the Poles into a state of stupefaction mingled with rage. If, as is more than probable, the Emperor replies favourably to the wish expressed by the signers of the address, the very name of Poland will have ceased to exist, and Russia, properly so called, will thus have her frontier in the centre of Europe. Enormous quantities of coal, destined for the use of the fleet in the Black Sea, are sent in this direction, and there is now talk of a cruise in the Bosphorus to be made by the Russian fleet. I am even assured that, in spite of all the articles of the Treaty of Paris, this fleet, built as it is under the rose, will come into the Mediterranean. The pretext will be that of going to meet a war squadron which America is going to send to those waters. The person who gives me this intelligence is in a position to be well informed. Besides, in Albania, and along the coast as far as Antivari, the only rumours relate to the speedy arrival of the Russian ships. My Albanian servant, whom I brought with me from the Ceraucian mountains, receives from his relatives and friends, among whom are several influential *pasas*, a number of letters all mentioning this report. One of them, written from the frontier of Epirus, even fixes the date of the entrance of the Russian ships into the Gulf of Arta. This news, perhaps premature, has thrown the whole province into a ferment.'

ITALY. ROME.—THE EVACUATION OF ROME.—A letter from Rome this week states that the agreement between the King of Italy and the Emperor of the French, for the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome is beginning to come into effect. A considerable part of the French garrison has already left Rome, and it is understood that the evacuation will be complete by the 9th of December. Meanwhile the so-called Franco-Pontifical Legion, 1,205 men strong, was to embark last Thursday at Antibes for Civita Vecchia, on board the French steamer 'El Dorado.'

Yesterday week General d'Aurelle, the officer in command of the Ninth French Military Division, delivered the legion into the hands of the Pontifical Commissioners, General De Courten and M. Masini, the Military Sub-Intendant. There was a somewhat imposing ceremony at Antibes, a breakfast and a review of the legion in full uniform, which, it is said, presented a most magnificent sight. The words addressed to the corps by General d'Aurelle were sufficiently significant. He reminded them that, although they were henceforth to serve under other colours, and they would not cease to be French soldiers, and they would, under all circumstances, have to uphold the honour of the French name of which they would soon be the only representatives at Rome. It is asserted that the Antibes Legion will be the only foreign force allowed for the defence of the Vatican after the 9th of December. The Legion will not for the present proceed from Civita Vecchia direct to Rome, as the general in command of the garrison objects to his French troops being brought into contact with these new Pope's soldiers. The legion will, therefore, be sent to Viterbo, in spite of a strong remonstrance by the municipal authorities of that town, who warned the Papal Government of the danger of collision between their people and those foreign guests. The Minister for Arms, General Kanzier, had gone to Viterbo, with a view to reconcile those citizens to the inevitable arrangement.

ROME, September 15.—The Legion from Antibes arrived at Civita Vecchia this morning.—The satisfactory condition of the corps is satisfactory, but they are ordered to remain at Civita Vecchia for a few days, in consequence of some cases of cholera having occurred in their ranks previous to their having departed from Antibes.

THE COLLEGE OF THE PROPAGANDA.—A letter from Rome gives the following account of the distribution of premiums in the College of Propaganda which took place recently. His Eminence Cardinal Barnabo distributed the medals, after having read a fine Latin discourse, in which, among other things he spoke very highly of his Eminence Cardinal Cullen, who, as your readers may know, is the first alumnus of the Propaganda honoured with the Roman Purple.

In the pamphlet before me, containing the particulars of this year's exhibition I find that there are seven Doctors in Divinity—viz, Rev. George Buckridge, an Irishman of the Propaganda who likewise made a public disputation this year in Sacred Scripture and Dogmatic Theology, dedicated to his Eminence Cardinal Cullen, and on account of the great talent he displayed his Eminence Cardinal Barnabo presented him with a gold medal; Rev. J. Hutch, of the Irish College; Rev. Michael Golgan, and Rev. John Hackett, Fishman of Propaganda; Rev. A. O'Connell, of the American College; Rev. Ignatius Horstmann of India. The Doctors in Philosophy are Leopold Tauszig, a Tuscan; Edward McSweeney and Edward McFadden, both Irishmen of Propaganda.

Decree for the Canonization of Blessed Paul of the Cross, founder of the Congregation of discoloured clerics of the Most Holy Cross and Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ.—

Blessed Paul of the Cross, constantly armed with the thought of Christ's sufferings in the flesh, endeavoured, through his whole life, to enkindle the same feeling in the hearts of Christ's faithful, in order that, ceasing from sin, they would spend the rest of their lives according to the will of God. Therefore wishing to know nothing but Jesus Christ and Him Crucified, he, with the children of the Congregation of the Passion of Christ, of which he was the founder, armed himself with the standard of the Cross, and going through cities, villages and houses, declared war against the powers of darkness, and, by word and example, exhorted to renounce worldly desires and wickedness, to take on their shoulders the same Cross of Christ, to follow in his footsteps and participate in his sufferings, looking forward to the happy revelation of his glory. When the brave soldier of Christ had enrolled in the army of the children of God, the countless multitude which he had, in the contest, rescued from the slavery of the devil, worn out with old age and carrying with him the fruits of his evangelical labor, he merited to enter exultantly into the joy of the Lord. The fame of his sanctity having been on all sides made known, by the sweetest odor of virtue and the multitude of miracles by which God willed to approve it, a most severe judicial ordeal was instituted before the Congregation of Sacred Rites, firstly, regarding the virtues, and secondly, regarding the miracles, which having been most clearly proven, our most Holy Father, Pius IX. enrolled Paul of the Cross in the Calendar of the Blessed on the first of May, 1853. But after the honors of the altar had been conferred upon him, the divine light shone so brightly in the power of miracles around the Blessed Paul, that all beheld the sublime degree of glory, of which God gave his faithful servant the enjoyment in heaven. Accordingly two miracles, which were proposed for investigation before the Congregation of Sacred Rites, underwent a threefold trial, to wit, in the ante preparatory (assembled on the 13 of Nov., 1855) at the residence of the Most Rev. Cardinal Patrizi, Bishop of Oporto, and St. Rufina, Prefect of the Congregation of Sacred Rites, and Relator of the cause; afterwards in the preparatory meeting of Most Rev. Cardinals appointed to protect the Sacred Rites held in the apostolic palace of the Vatican, on the 15th of May, of the present year; finally in the assembly, which met before our most Holy Father, in the same palace, on the 31st of July of the same year, when both consultors and the eminent Cardinals made known their respective opinions. All being heard, our most Holy Father resolved to defer pronouncing judgment, in order that, meantime, by prayers, he might ask light and assistance from the Father of Light.

Although on this day, the fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost, after having most devoutly offered the divine mysteries in his private chapel, he summoned to his presence in the principal hall of the Vatican

Palace, the eminent Cardinal Patrizi, Bishop of Oporto, and St. Rufina, Prefect of Congregation of Sacred Rites, and promoter of the cause, together with the Rev. F. Minetti, Promotor of the holy faith and myself, the undersigned secretaries; before whom he duly announced that 'evidence was had of two miracles wrought by God through the intercession of Blessed Paul of the Cross,' viz., firstly, 'of the multiplication of wheat in the Retreat of the Congregation of the Passion at the Forum of Cassinas,' and secondly, 'of the instantaneous and perfect cure of Rose d'Alena of a cancerous tumor.'

On the first, of Sept. 1856, he ordered this decree to become public, and to be inscribed among the deeds of the Congregation of Sacred Rites. Cardinal Bishop of Oporto, and St. RUFINA. Cardinal PATRIZI, Prefect of S.R.C. D. BARTOLINI, Secretary of S.R.C.

ALLOCATION OF THE HOLY FATHER. The following is given as a translation of the Allocation pronounced by the Holy Father, on occasion of certifying and declaring the above miracles:

His Holiness said: The Catholic religion is not unproductive and sterile, as all sects are. These the works of human malice, can only produce evil; the Catholic religion, on the contrary, is the work of God, and the works of God produce the fruits of eternal life. One of these fruits, Paul of the Cross, has been gathered into the garden of the Church. You know the good he did among the people by the holiness of his life and the fervor of his apostolic zeal. You know how, not content with that, he instituted a new religious family, which devoted itself to the assistance of its neighbor, to the extirpation of vice and the propagation of virtue—a vocation eminently holy and useful to the Church and society. If the religious orders are so useful to the Church and society, how is it that men are so bitter against them and wish to destroy them? Ah! the motives of those feelings would take long to recapitulate; I shall, therefore, only mention three. In the first place, our era has the impiety (and I have heard it with my own ears) to wish that governments should be sustained by atheistic laws, because, this principle once admitted, the natural consequence would be religious indifference, and the satisfaction of all the passions. The impious are bitter against the religious orders and the ministers of the Church; because these preach by word and example a law quite opposed to theirs. It is astonishing, then, that there should impenetrable enmity between the son of the law of the atheist and the son of the law of Jesus Christ? The impious are at peace neither with themselves nor with others, nor with God, while the religious not only possess peace, but bear it everywhere, giving calm to men's conscience, appeasing irritated minds and reconciling enemies. Thus the impious, unwilling to see others enjoying a blessing they themselves do not possess, hate and persecute the peaceful, as our Lord predicted. Finally, while the impious oppress the peoples, despoil them of their goods, reduce them to misery, even deprive their souls of their spiritual nourishment, or seek to poison it, the religious and the priests distribute spiritual bread to the peoples by means of preaching, sacraments and good example, and even add to that temporal bread by their incessant charities and benevolent assistance. How, therefore, can the false friends of the people endure its true friends? The persecution is great, but let your constancy to counterbalance the efforts of the impious be as great. That is your mission. Pray that God may pardon the sins of our persecutors and lead them to a salutary repentance; show yourselves in the eyes of all what you profess to be, so that your example may confound and humiliate the impious. May the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit bless you and in you all your children (the Holy Father addressed himself especially to the Vicar General); may they also bless your enemies, non ut dretent pbenem sicut exam pavis, sed ut laxentur in benedictione pacis.

PIDMONT.—The negotiations concerning the transfer of Venetia give rise to frequent rumours; there seems to be, or at least to have been, a tiresome hitch as regards finance arrangements. The adjustment of these is adjourned. It is said by the Italian journals that Prussia has come to the aid of her ally with a declaration that the difficulties raised may 'place in question the execution of the Treaty of Prague' just concluded with Prussia.

CHURCH FREEDOM UNDER PIDMONT'S RULE.—We mentioned the other day the requisition made by the Piedmontese *birri* in the Camaldolese convent of *Rua*, near Padua, by order of Signor Popoli, one of King Victor Emmanuel's Cabinet Ministers. The following are the details of that proceeding, as reported in an Italian newspaper.—

On the night of the 4th ult., or rather very early the next morning (3 a.m.) on the 5th, as the holy monks were in choir singing the praises of God, according to the rule of their order, they were startled by a loud knocking and rapping at the gate of the hermitage. The brother porter ran to the gate, and on looking through the grating saw by the light of the moon a body of about 40 gendarmes, armed to the teeth with rifles, revolvers, swords and bayonets, and headed by Signor Bigonani, Delegate of Public Safety at Padua. The magistrates demanded admission in the name of the king. The porter instantly ran for the key, but before he could return the gate was broken open with violence, and the armed men rushed in. The superior hearing, the din, came out of the church, and found the wakeful array drawn up with bayonets fixed in the quadrangle of the monastery. By way of security against any one escaping the magistrates ordered that the religious, who were in the church, should break off the divine office in which they had been engaged, and remain in the choir. The gendarmes then began the perquisition, after having posted sentries at all the outlets of the convent. The search was long and minute; chests, bills, books, letters, manuscripts, everything was rummaged and examined. Of course nothing was found tending to fix any suspicion on the monks.—The gendarmes thereupon relented so far as to accept of refreshments, wine, and coffee, from the superior and to excuse themselves by laying the blame on those who had sent out evil reports of the convent. They departed about 7 a.m., after having put in writing the following declaration, which was signed by the delegate of public safety.

No legal evidence has been found in the requisition effected Aug. 5, in the Camaldolese convent of *Rua*. The two following pieces in the possession of the Fathers were left them by the Austrians for their protection from robbers. We have left them in their possession. It is important to add, that the hermitage does not belong to the Camaldolese, but is the property of a private individual Signor Joseph Nori. The Archbishop of Urbino, who was at first placed under arrest in a room in his country mansion, is now transferred to the common prison. What sort of abuses Piedmontese prisons are, may be gathered from what was written about them, on the 24th ult., to the *Nazione* newspaper, by a Protestant gentleman, one Mr. Verrou. He says:—'There is no kind of distinction made amongst the prisoners; tried and untried, priests, and laymen, old persons and youths, soldiers confined for military offences, and civilian thieves, persons of respectable position, and those of the lowest class, are all indiscriminately buddled together.' What a place for a Catholic prelate, accused of no crime but that of having incurred the ill-will of an infidel government.

MILAN, Sept. 20.—According to advices received here from Palermo, it would appear that on the 13th instant the numerous armed bands which infest the mountains in Sicily united and made, during the night, so bold an attack upon that city that they were enabled to take up strong positions in various parts of the town. At first a panic prevented the National Guard from co-operating with the garrison, and on the 10th the firing was still kept up with great energy on both sides, without decisive results. The Italian Government has given orders for the

immediate despatch to Sicily of the garrisons of Leghorn, Ancona, and Tarento, comprising together 14 battalions. FLORENCE, Sept. 20.—The following official statement has been published here:— 'Advices from Sicily announce that communication with Palermo has not been restored. It is asserted that no acts of violence or incendiarism have been perpetrated in that city. A few instances, however, of firearms having been discharged had occurred. In the other parts of the Island the best feeling prevails. The towns of Augusta, Syracuse, and Modica have voted addresses to the King.' The negotiations between Austria and Italy for the conclusion of peace still continue. The Convention of August 24, which formally concluded the cessation of Venetia to France, stipulated that the debts which were recognized as attaching (*effrentes*) to the ceded territories in conformity with the precedents of the Treaty of Zurich should remain at the charge of the new Sovereign. A difference has arisen upon the meaning of this clause, but the difficulty of interpretation cannot fail to be speedily removed, and in the meantime, while awaiting the result of communications which are being interchanged upon the subject between the two Governments, the plenipotentiaries of the two Powers are discussing other questions which have to be settled in the Treaty of Peace. The French Commissioner to Venetia is preparing, in concert with the proper authorities, the measures which are rendered necessary by the taking possession and the handing over of the fortresses and territories.

AUSTRIA. VIENNA, Sept. 17.—There is an impression abroad that the peace negotiations between the Italian and the Austrian Commissioners are not proceeding as smoothly as they commenced, and at another time such an idea might create uneasiness, but it is so positive that neither Austria nor Italy desires to fight, or take so if they desire it, that the delay which has taken place in announcing the terms of the treaty is regarded without apprehension.—*Times Cor.* The Emperor has addressed an autograph letter to Prince von Lobkowitz, Governor of the Tyrol, announcing that silver medals will be struck in commemoration of the fidelity and valour shown by the people of the Tyrol during the late war. These medals will be awarded, without exception, to every Tyrolean who has taken the field in defence of the Fatherland.—*Id.*

PRUSSIA. During the recent discussion in the Upper House on the incorporation of the States occupied by Prussia, Baron von Bismarck-Streithorst, who is Chamberlain to the King of Hanover, made the following declaration:—

I wish to make the following declaration: I can not admit the right of conquest which pretends to give to one prince the right of turning another out of his country and seizing his throne. I cannot admit the right of the representatives of Prussia and of this Chamber to decide on the fate of these States. By my territorial property, I am at once a subject of his Majesty the King of Hanover and of his Majesty the King of Prussia. I have taken an oath of fidelity to the one and to the other; and I therefore solemnly protest before God and this High Chamber against the incorporation of Hanover. Even should Hanover now yield to force, it will always remain faithful to the reigning family, and will place its hopes in God, who always helps when He thinks right.

TURKEY. A correspondent of the *Levant Herald*, writing from Canes, under date August 25, says the ferment is rapidly spreading amongst all classes of the Christian population, and has already grown in extent and importance far beyond a mere local quarrel between a set of unwilling taxpayers and the Pasha. The ferment in Candia has extended to Epirus.—An Athens despatch, dated 6th inst., says:— 'Several villages of Upper Epirus have revolted in consequence of the exactions of the authorities. 3,000 of the insurgents recently attacked a body of Turkish troops, killing seven and wounding 250. The movement is beginning to spread throughout Epirus, and the insurgents have been joined by 1,500 fresh volunteers.'

THE INSURRECTION IN CANDIA.—A despatch dated Constantinople Tuesday, says:— A battle has taken place near Canes in the Island of Candia, between the Cretan insurgents and the combined Turkish and Egyptian troops. The latter, who were 30,000 strong are stated to have remained masters of the field after an engagement which lasted eight hours. The insurgents, whose numbers are estimated at 40,000, were badly armed. They lost 600 killed. Horrible atrocities (as might be expected), appear to be perpetrated by the victorious Turks, on the unfortunate Christians, who have fallen into their power. A letter in the *Star*, dated the Candia camp Prosero, says:—'My task to day is very difficult and trying. I have to relate tragical persecutions and outrages upon women and children. My hair stands on end when contemplating the frightful atrocities which have been perpetrated on our young women by the frenzied Mussulmans! my hand when beholding the ferocity of the Imperial army! Frantic and roaring like wild beasts they ran about breathing revenge for the death of Hazi Hussan, of Pemonia. Soldiers, irregulars, and Native Turks destroyed everything in their way. Now they plunder the monastery Arcadion, and ill-treat the priest of the Chapel Gardion; now the Rev. Stephanos, of Nipus, is exposed naked to the sun for every mark of indignity; now they brutally attempt gross outrages on youths, and ill-treat old and maimed people; and now, excited by murderous passions, they slaughter in broad daylight, at Canes and at Alike, in the Amphimelic Gulf, two simple peasants who are walking before the police, and under the eyes of the representatives of the European Powers. What yet is in store for us?'

OHINA. THE MARTYRDOMS IN THE COREA.—The *Correspondance de Rome* gives from *l'Eclair* the details of the martyrdom of the seven French priests and two bishops, missionaries in the Corea who suffered for the Faith by the barbarity of the Pagan King of that country in March last. The sad news was brought by a French missionary, who had escaped from the Corea, and who presented himself to the French Admiral Roze, commander of 'La Guerriere' frigate, then lying at Tien Tsing. This priest stated that his confreres were martyred under the sole pretext that they were Europeans. The Korean potentate had, it seems, been alarmed by the news of the arrival of the Russians in the northern province of his kingdom with a demand for the cession of ground whereon to build a factory and establish an international trade. Immediately on receiving this intelligence he first gave out that he intended to embrace Christianity; but soon afterwards he ordered the French missionaries to be seized and confined in prison. After the lapse of some days, he sent for them, and required of them that they should prevent, by their influence, the further stay of the Russians in the Corea. The Bishop, Mgr. Berneux, Mons (Bishop of Caspa in *partibus*), replied that he was a Frenchman, and as such completely in ignorance of and powerless as to the doings of Russians. The King then said: 'If I were to do you harm, would your king come hither to avenge it; would he make war on us for your sake?' The Bishop answered; 'Napoleon III., my sovereign, is the protector, the defender and the father of all his subjects. You know what he has done in China. His victorious army entered Peking, and the great Emperor of that realm was compelled to fly, and to yield to the just demands of France. If you are just towards us, Napoleon will be your friend; and as for us we shall remain your faithful servants.' The King gave an amicable re-

ply, and, on the conclusion of this interview, the Bishop was removed from the common prison to the state prison, where the great Mandarins are confined. But the hour of persecution had come; the Fathers Beaulieu, Doris, and Rauffer de Bretonieres were also arrested, and they, together with their Bishop, were beheaded on the 8th of March. Three days subsequently, the Fathers Pourbise and Petit Nicholas underwent the same fate. Finally, on the 30th of March (Good Friday), the other Bishop, Mgr. Daveluy, and the Fathers Aumaitre and Huin died by the sword of the headsman. Forty native Christians shared their fate.

Subsequent letters from Hong Kong, dated July 23, state that Admiral Roze, who is in command of the French squadron, when he was informed what had occurred, sailed with his war steamer to Corea to put a stop to the persecutions there, a number of other Christian missionaries, French, Italians, and Spaniards, having been put to death by the Mandarins.—*Weekly Register*.

UNITED STATES. On Sunday, the 23d September, the dedication of the Church of St. Lawrence, Maryland, at Jessup's Cut, near Baltimore, took place under circumstances of a particularly interesting character. Archbishop Spalding performed the services and preached on the occasion.

No less than sixteen churches have been commenced in Washington during the present year. There were 75 there before.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.—The new Church of St. Teresa, St. Louis, Mo., was dedicated on the 23d September by the Most Rev. Archbishop. Rev. F. Gallagher was appointed Pastor.

The New York *Tribune* has received a telegram from New Orleans especially calculated for election times. The elections in Pennsylvania are about to take place, and in order to make the Johnson party odious, and settle the belief in the Northern mind that all Southerners are still rebels, a startling rumour is set afloat that there are clubs of conspirators formed in many of the late Confederate States armed and ready on the first favourable opportunity to renew the contest for separation. That there is a great deal of latent dissatisfaction is undoubted, and that here and there reckless men may threaten or consult over the chances of renewing the struggle is very likely; but that this statement now put forth is a mere election squib, we think is scarcely less certain. It comes out a day or two too soon, however. There will be time to contradict or explain it ere voting begins.—*Gazette*.

SECRET POLITICAL SOCIETIES.—The radicals have recently organised at the West and Northwest a secret political association to which the title of 'The Grand Army of the Republic' has been given. Ostensibly this association is composed of officers and soldiers who served in the late war; but in reality no person is excluded who is willing to take the oath prescribed and to conform to the rules and regulations of the Order. Its ramifications are said to be already quite extensive, and as implicit obedience is exacted of its members, the latter are but the blind tools of the unscrupulous demagogues who have constituted themselves the leaders of this new movement. Whoever is admitted into the pale of the association binds himself to surrender his allegiance in political matters, and to act on all occasions as the members of the Order or the chiefs of the Council may direct. Every candidate for admission into the Order is obliged to solemnly swear that he 'will never, under any pretence, or for any purpose whatever, make known the secrets of the Encampment, or the passwords, grips, signs; or give any information to the uninitiated with regard to the hidden mysteries of the association. He also swears to support exclusively the claims of his fellow members to offices of trust and profit; and that he will be governed by the rules of the Encampment and yield unquestioning obedience to the instructions issuing therefrom. He further swears that in taking this obligation upon himself he accepts it, with a full knowledge that a revelation of the secrets of the Order or a violation of its rules will subject him to the penalty of being treated as a spy and traitor.'

THE GENERAL CROPS.—Sufficient time has elapsed since the heavy rains and frost in the North-West to form a tolerably correct estimate of the damage sustained by the corn crop. We have received a mass of information on the subject from correspondents and newspapers, whose means for procuring it are superior, which forces the conviction that much of the fear that has been expressed for the crop has been based upon superficial observation. That the yield has somewhat curtailed there is no reason to doubt, but from the largely increased area of ground seeded, the concurrent testimony of those who have made careful inquiry, added by an extended observation and collation of evidence, is, that the damage has not been sufficiently great to prevent the harvesting of a greater crop this year in the North-West than in any previous season in its history. That there will be a much larger supply of unshorn Corn, there is every reason to believe. The Agricultural report for September places the crop at more than 1,000,000,000 bushels, adding that, although late fears of killing frosts have been realized only to a small extent, yet recently deluging rains have overflowed large areas of ripening corn in the West and retarded its maturing, generally arousing some apprehension of inferior quality in that which is not fully matured.

With regard to the export trade in corn and other cereal crops, the prospects look more encouraging. The advices which have reached us from the other side of the Atlantic for some time past have not been unfavourable as regards the agricultural interests, either in Great Britain or on the Continent. The summer has been cool and unseasonable, and during harvest, a large amount of rain fell, which injured the Grain crops more or less, and this, coupled with the fact that they were below an average, has caused a gradual advance in prices, with a strong market. The limits of shippers have lately been raised, and this encourages the hope that we may have a brisk demand during the winter and spring. The light receipts and high prices, however, continue to operate as a serious drawback to the export trade, and an easy money market has a tendency to aggravate matters by enabling speculators to largely control prices.—*N.Y. Shipping and Commercial List*.

A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FORSEVER.—Rev. Jos. McKee, N.Y. City, writes—'I recommend Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Zylolabium as the best remedies to remove baldness and grayness yet discovered. They may be relied on confidently.' Sold by all Druggists. Depot, 198 Greenwich st., N.Y.

HEREDITARY DISEASE.—The lives of thousands are blighted by hereditary scrofula. Yet it is curable.—An alkali does not more certainly neutralize an acid than BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA deprives the scrofulous and syphilitic virus of its sting. It is the only antiseptic which will arrest ulcerous maladies of the virulent class, and prevent the possibility of their being transmitted to the next generation. The patient is cured constitutionally, and becomes as sound in every fibre, as though he had never known disease. Of course, to effect so great a change, it is necessary to continue the use of the SARSAPARILLA number of months. BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS should at same time be used in moderate doses. 514

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray Picanit & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

THE GREAT MEDICAL WANT SUPPLIED.—Ask any medical man what has been the great desideratum in the practice of physic for centuries? He will answer, purgation without pain or nausea; without subsequent constipation; without detriment to the strength of the patient. Inquire of any individual who has ever tried BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, if they do not accomplish this object. Of the multitudes that have used them, not one will answer no. The family testimony to their efficacy is the strongest ever adduced in favor of any cathartic. Upon the liver their effect is as salutary as it is surprising. In fever and ague and bilious remittent fever they work such a beneficial change in a brief period, as can only be realized by those who have experienced or witnessed it. No man, woman, or child, need suffer long from any derangement of the stomach, liver, or bowels, in any part of the world where this sovereign curative is obtainable. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine.

IMPERISHABLE FRAGRANCE.—As among the opera airs of the great composers there are some which the public taste instinctively prefers, so among perfumes there are grades of excellence from which the world chooses the rarest and the best. In the United States, the West Indies, Canada, South and Central America, etc., this choice has long since been made. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER has no rival among the perfumes of the Western Hemisphere. The once celebrated European toilet waters are scarcely salable in any market where this refreshing, healthful, and almost indestructible perfume is procurable. Besides its unrivalled merits as a floral fumigant, it is, when intermixed with water, a fine preservative dentifrice. Purchasers are requested to see that the words "Florida Water, Murray & Lanman, No. 69 Water Street, New York," are stamped in the glass on each bottle. Without this none is genuine.

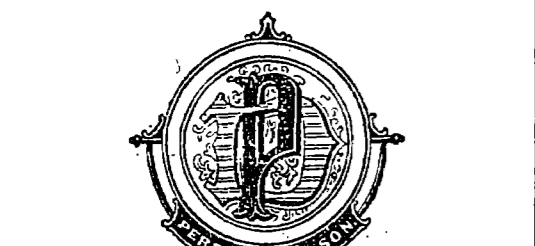
Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS. Brown's Bronchial Troches are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box, by all dealers in medicine.

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT, Having passed several sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the article needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homoeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the Syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. September, 1866.



PAIN KILLER! IT IS A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND. PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. We ask the attention of the public to this long tested and unrivalled FAMILY MEDICINE.

It has been favorably known for more than twenty years, during which time we have received thousands of testimonials, showing this Medicine to be an almost never-failing remedy. Taken internally, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhoea and Cramp and Pain in Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painters' colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, SORE THROAT, SUDDEN COLDS, COUGHS, &c. Taken externally it cures Boils, Cuts, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Old Sores, Sprains, Swelling of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Felons, &c. The PAIN KILLER is a purely vegetable compound, and while it is a most efficient Remedy for Pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine even in the most unskilful hands. Beware of Counterfeits. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers. Prices 15 cents, 25 cents, 50 cents per bottle. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, 378 St. Paul Street Montreal, C.E. July 19, 1866.

WANTED, BY A YOUNG LADY, producing First Class Testimonials and Diploma, a SITUATION as SCHOOL TEACHER, or Assistant Teacher; would be willing to go to the country. Address, Teacher, Box 1864 P. O., Montreal. Sept. 19.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL BLOCK, NO. 269 AND 376 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

NEW IMPORTATIONS Just Received at the FASHIONABLE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, 60 St. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

Owing to the great panic in the money market, I have been enabled to purchase for cash, several lots of goods, suitable for Gentlemen's Wear.

J. G. KENNEDY guarantees to supply thoroughly good suits, equal to any Clothier in Canada, and 15 per cent below any Tailor's price. KENNEDY'S ECLIPSE PANT KENNEDY'S ECLIPSE VEST KENNEDY'S SYSTEMATIC COAT KENNEDY'S REEFING JACKET KENNEDY'S BUSINESS SUIT KENNEDY'S OVERCOATS

J. G. KENNEDY invites Gentlemen to inspect his new stock, which contains a large assortment of new patterns for fall and Winter. J. G. KENNEDY, MERCHANT TAILOR, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street. May 11.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP'S SCHOOL, MONTREAL.

THIS School is under the direction of the Gentlemen of the R. C. Bishop's Palace.

The Course of Study is exclusively commercial. Although the French and English languages are nearly on the same footing, Mathematics, Book-keeping, Forms of notes, Letters, Receipts, &c., are taught only in English.

Pupils may be admitted even at the age of six; the juniors have a special rule to follow; their teacher is a clergyman, and they receive, simultaneously with elementary education, the special religious cares required by their age.

Pupils from other educational institutions must furnish certificates of good conduct from the Directors of the same.

The course embraces three years for those who can read French and English and write when admitted; a fourth year is required for special studies. Parents receive, at least every two months, a report of the conduct, application and success of their children.

All pupils above eight years old must attend the religious exercises in the Cathedral, on Sundays and Holidays.

Immorality, insubordination, habitual laziness and frequent non attendance without just cause, render pupils subject to expulsion. Parents must make known the cause of the non-attendance of their children.

Besides the Director, four Professors (three laymen and one clergyman) are connected with the teaching HOURS OF SCHOOL AND OF STUDY.

FOR YOUNG PUPILS OF THE PREPARATORY CLASS. Class A. M., from 9 to 11 o'clock. P. M., from 2 to 4 o'clock.

FOR ALL OTHER PUPILS. Study A. M., from 8 to 9. P. M., from 1 to 3 o'clock. Class " " 9 to 11. " " 2 to 4 " " " 11 to 12. " " 4 to 5 1/2 " Holiday on the afternoon of Tuesday and Thursday.

TERMS. For Pupils who attend study, per month, \$1.25. For Juniors who do not attend study, per month, \$1.00. N.B.—Each pupil must provide his own writing desk and chair for study.

Tuition is payable monthly and in advance. For everything concerning the school, apply to the Director, at the Parlor of the school, St. Margaret St., No. 35, on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from 8 to 10 A.M.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL Nos. 6, 8, and 10 St. Constant Street.

THE above institution will be reopened for the reception of pupils on Monday the THIRD of SEPTEMBER next, at nine o'clock A.M. The Course of instruction comprises a thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education.

For terms and other particulars, apply at the SCHOOL. W. DORAN, Principal. August 22, 1866.

PROVINCE OF CANADA, } In the Circuit Court for the District of Montreal. } District of Montreal. No. 4121.

The tenth day of September, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six. PRESENT: The Honorable Mr. Justice Berthelot.

Jean Bte. Mongeau, of the Parish of Ste. Magdeleine de Rigaud, in this District, Esquire, Bourgeois, Plaintiff, vs. Jean Bte. Castonguay, of the same place, Saddier, Defendant.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Messrs Moreau & Oimette of Counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of Pierre Emilien Watier, one of the Bailiffs of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, acting in the District of Montreal, written on the writ of summons in this cause issued, that the Defendant hath left his domicile in this part of the Province of Canada heretofore constituting the Province of Lower Canada, and cannot be found in this District of Montreal; that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the English language, in the newspaper of this City called the True Witness and twice in the French language, in the newspaper of this City called Le Merveilleux be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial, and judgment, as in a case by default. (By the Court.) HUBERT PAPINEAU & HONEY. C. O. C. June 22, 1866.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; it is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling.—They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake patented all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1860.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing distinguishing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. The Mexican Mustang Lintiment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar." Chas. Foster, 420 Broad St., Philadelphia. This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Lintiment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, sprains, cuts, bruises, spavins, etc., either upon man or beast. Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signatures of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of DEMAS BARNES & Co., New York. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning gray, will not fail to use Lyons celebrated Katharine. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty. It is sold everywhere. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WEAR DID I!—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, bushy face, she had a soft, ruby complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for fifty cents. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Heimstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful HAIR DRESSING. Price 50 cents and \$1. Sold by all dealers. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere, at 50 cents per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

BARNES, HENRY & Co., Montreal, Agents for the Canadas. DEMAS BARNES & Co., New York.

PROF. VELPANI'S HAIR RESTORATIVE. Restores the Growth of the Hair. Restores Hair to its Original Color. Removes Dandruff. Prevents Hair from falling off. Contains nothing injurious. Does not stain or discolor clothing. Contains no muddy deposit. Is perfectly transparent. Combines the properties of a Dressing. Does not soil the finest fabric. Is beautifully perfumed. Is entirely free from all sediment. Requires no other Dressing. Keeps the Hair moist and glossy. Positively keeps the hair from falling off. Sold by all Druggists and Country Dealers, Price, \$1.00.

J. BRIGGS & Co., Proprietors. Montreal, C.E. BARNES, HENRY & Co., AGENTS.

H. MCGILL & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PRODUCE, GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, YOUNG'S BUILDINGS, Nos. 86 and 88 McGill Street, and Nos. 99 and 101 Grey Nun Street, MONTREAL.

Consignments of Produce respectfully solicited, upon which liberal advances will be made.

FIRST CLASS STORAGE FOR GOODS IN BOND OR FREE. REFERENCES: Messrs. H. L. Routh & Co. | Messrs. Mulholland & Hon. L. Holton, Baker, Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore; J. Donnelly, Esq. MONTREAL. June 22, 1866. 12m.

WANTED, BY the SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS of this Town, a MALE TEACHER for the English Elementary Class, to whom a liberal salary will be given. Address, T. R. JOHSON, Secy.—Press. S. C. St. Johns. August 23, 1866.

A. & D. SHANNON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 AND 40 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c. Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. May 19, 1866. 12m.

DWIGHT'S CHOLERA MIXTURE. NO Family should go to the country without a supply of this celebrated remedy. For the early stages of Asiatic Cholera, it has stood the test of time and experience, being composed of the same ingredients as recommended by the learned missionary, Dr. Hamlin, whose experience in the late fearful visitation at Coahuatlan was published in the Evening Telegraph of Thursday, the 26th ult. In ordinary Canadian Cholera (Cholera du Pays) a few doses will invariably effect a cure. Price 50c., 25c., and 12 1/2c. per bottle.

FRESH AND DRY CHLORIDE OF LIME! And Best English CAMPHOR! HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. (Established 1859.)

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CHOLERA.

DR. HARRIS'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt.

DISINFECTANTS.—The Subscriber has the following articles on hand and for sale:—Chloride of Lime, Copperas, Bird's Disinfecting Powder, Burnett's Fluid, God's Fluid, English Camphor, &c., &c.

CONCENTRATED LYE.—This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for Cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water.

Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, Coal Oil 2 1/2 Gallons, Burning Fluids, &c., &c. J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE MART. THE important Sale of DRY GOODS at this Establishment commenced. It will be continued for three or four weeks. Decided inducement will be given to the public, and a large rush of customers must be expected at 31 St. Lawrence Main Street.

There are several bales of damaged Blankets; 2 or 300 thousand sets of Hoop skirts; several extensive lots of Winter Dress Goods; all reduced—some piles of Flannels, a little touched in the color; very cheap. The Spring and Winter ready made Clothing will be cleared off at a sacrifice. In the Tailoring Department, Gents' Suits will be made up from \$3 to \$6 under the old prices. Gents Full Suits will be completed within 24 hours; Youths within ten. A considerable reduction will be made on all orders from the gentlemen of the Press, or from those connected with the printing departments. Free Tickets will be given to customers going by the City Cars. Parcel deliveries four times each day. During this Cheap sale, some valuable articles will be spared in trade with each suit, such as Undershirts, Pants, Gloves, Mitts, and the like. Those holding RAFTER'S alarm telegraph cards, will please refer to his price list, reverse side, before calling. THE MART, Main Street, (J. A. Rafter) 10th store from Craig on the right.

SEE THE RUSH TO RAFTER'S LARGE SALE, Gentlemen can have fashionable Pants for \$3 1/2; Stylish Vests at \$2. 200 Flannel Shirts from 63 1/2.

RAFTER'S STORE in the MAIN STREET is the 10th on the right from Craig Street. Dec. 1865. 12m.

LEWELLYN & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF STOCKS 131 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Cash Advances made upon Consignments to our friends in the United States. Special attention given to the organizing of Petroleum and Mining Companies, and everything connected with the Oil and Mining business. Dec. 14, 1865.

LIFE, GROWTH AND BEAUTY. Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer, strengthen and lengthen the hair. They act directly upon the roots of the hair, supplying required nourishment, and natural color and beauty returns. Grey hair disappears, bald spots are covered, hair stops falling, and luxuriant growth is the result. Ladies and Children will appreciate the delightful fragrance and rich, glossy appearance imparted to the hair, and no fear of soiling the skin, scalp, or most elegant head-dress. Sold by all Druggists. Depot 198 & 200 Greenwich St. N. Y.

SADLER & CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS AND BOOKS AT PRESS

New and Splendid Books for the Young People. BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. THE COMPLETE SODALITY MANUAL HYMN BOOK. By the Rev. Alfred Young. With the Approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., late Archbishop of New York Suitable for all Sodalties, Confraternities, Schools, Choirs, and the Home Circle. 12mo., cloth, 15c. ANOTHER NEW WORK BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS.

GUIDE for CATHOLIC YOUNG WOMEN; designed particularly for those who earn their own Living. By the Rev. George Deshon. 16mo cloth, 75 cents. THE HERMIT of the ROCK. A Tale of Cashel. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo, 500 pages (with a view of the Rock of Cashel) cloth extra, \$1; gilt, \$1.35 A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRAYER BOOK.

DAILY PRAYERS: A Manual of Catholic Devotion, compiled from the most approved sources and adapted to all states and conditions in life.— Elegantly Illustrated. 16mo, of nearly 900 pages Sheep, 75 cents; roan, plain, \$1; embossed, gilt \$1.50; imit., full gilt, \$1.75; clasp, \$2

THE MASS BOOK. Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, and Vespers and Benediction. 18mo, cloth 38 cts; roan, plain, 50 cts.

* * * The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the Epistles and Gospels for Schools published. THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Venerable Rev. John Rootham, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents.

SONGS FOR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Air to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. D. Cunningham, Music by Signor Sprezza and John M. Loretz, jun. 18mo, half bound 25 cts; cloth, 50 cts.

MARIAN ELWOOD, or, How Girls Live. The Miss Sarah M. Brownson. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1; gilt, \$1.25.

A NEW BOOK ON THE ROSARY & A PULCHRA A SHORT TREATISE ON THE ROSARY; together with six reasons for being Devout to the Blessed Virgin; also True Devotion to her. By J. M. Henry, a true son of the Order of St. Dominick. 18mo, cloth, Price only 38 cents.

To the Second Edition is added the Rules of the Scapular and the Indulgences attached to them. A NEW LIFE OF ST. PATRICK.

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo, 200 pages, cloth, 75 cents; gilt, \$1.25. SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS for 1861. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

THE TALESMAN; An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadler, 19 cts. A NEW BOOK BY FATHER WENINGER, S. J. EASTER IN HEAVEN. By Rev. F. X. Weninger D.D. 12mo, cloth, 90 cents; gilt, \$1.25.

NOW READY, Criseidant's Celebrated Work. THE MARTYRS; A Tale of the Last Persecution of the Christians at Rome. By Viscount de Criseidant. 12mo, 450 pages. Cloth, \$1.25.

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. M'Gee. 12mo, 2 vols, cloth, \$2.50; half calf or morocco, 3.50.

TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By St. Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo, cloth, \$1.50. The Cottage and Parlor Library.

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