

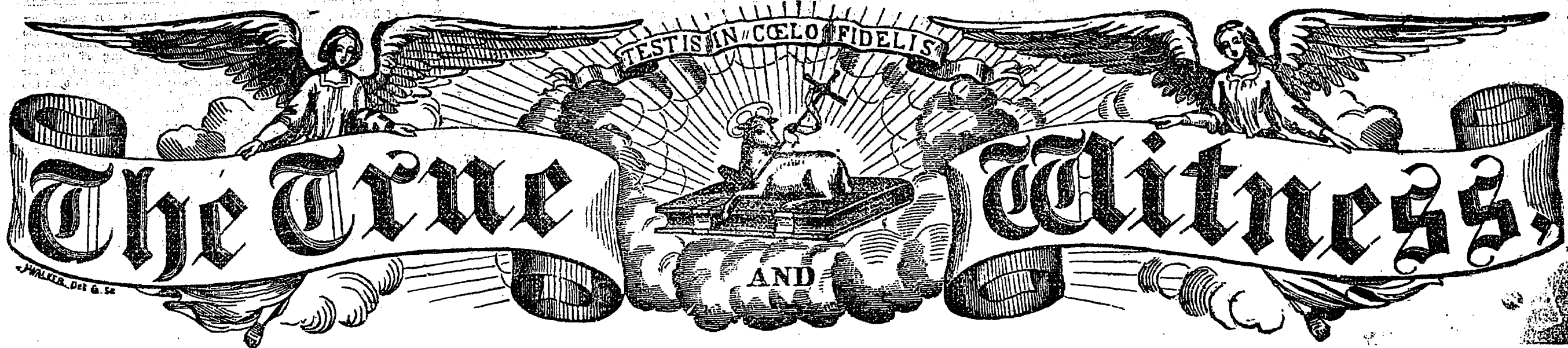
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 24

JUSTICE AND MERCY;

OR,

THE FEAST OF ALL-HALLOWS.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

For several days Flora continued in such a state that it was impossible to revert to the subject, lest the excitement it occasioned should cause a relapse.

Old friends are strangely altered, save one, thought Flora; for she could not but perceive that there was an air of coldness about Lady Harcourt, of supercilious insolence on the part of Inez, and even of restraint on that of the always good-natured and kind-hearted Sir Godfrey.

Yes all save one were altered; and the reflection struck like an ice-bolt on her affectionate heart.

Again the horrors of the night preceding her illness rushed on her mind; she knew not that so fearful a suspicion had entered the minds of her friends; it was torture enough to her to think that they could be so cruel and unjust as to suppose that, with the instrument of death levelled against her by a midnight assassin, she should hesitate a moment between life and loss of property.

One alone there was, however, whose beguiling smile was sunshine to her eyes—whose low voice was music to her ears—whom she loved, and could almost have worshipped, for the kindness and gentleness with which he treated her.

This was Eustace Vere—and even his sympathizing word and look, his kindly advice, she was about to lose. A few days wrought, however, a visible change. She strove to think that perhaps she was mistaken—that she was merely the victim, since her illness, of some idle fancy which made her look with a jaundiced eye even on the actions of her best friends.

At all events, with the sanguine hopefulness of one whose life is in its prime, she strove to hope the best. Poor Flora! how could she think that she mistook the cold constraint of Lady Harcourt, still proffering every kindness the delicate situation of the invalid required, though with a sad want of the friendly warmth she had once experienced—the reserve of the frank-hearted Sir Godfrey, or the more open rudeness of Inez!

Yet she grew better and stronger every day; the hue of health again mantled her cheek, instead of the burning glow of fever; and Lady Harcourt resolved soon to question her upon the events which had come to light during her illness.

It was the night previous to the departure of Eustace Vere. The family had gone out to enjoy the beauty of a lovely summer evening; and Eustace, with a wish yet again to delight in a ramble amid the beauties of Ravensbourne and the Elms, the estates lying contiguous to each other, and desirous also once more to see his old friend, Sir Robert, turned his steps to the Hall.

As he neared the identical spot in which, so long since, he had first made acquaintance with Inez and his old friend, the sound of voices, coupled with his own name, struck upon his ear. The very soul of honor, Eustace would have shrunk within himself at the thought of playing the odious part of eaves-dropper; yet to hear his own name mentioned, and coupled with that of Flora, arrested his attention. Nor was it easy now to withdraw, till the speakers, who were advancing through a thicket of trees near the spot at which he stood, had passed on.

'Beware, Inez, of madly rushing at such conclusions,' were the words Eustace heard; 'in a few short days we shall all lose sight of Eustace Vere, perhaps for ever. As such feelings are awakened in your bosom—as you so far forget yourself as to confess that you have bestowed your affections on one who has never dreamed of gaining them, and madly to hate your cousin because you think that in her you possess a rival—it is, indeed, well that he is about to leave us;—but remember, I know well that Eustace bears no warmer feeling towards Flora than one of sincere friendship, increased perhaps by finding that one whom he believes most innocent is now laboring under the unjust suspicions of her friends.'

A burst of passionate anger, mingled with scorn and hate to Flora, now broke forth from the Spanish girl; and almost petrified at what he had heard, the aspirant to the cloister, the candidate for priesthood, the declared votary of the single life—he who had lived nearly thirty years, and never given a thought to the fairest of the daughters of men—now stood almost paralyzed, to think that, though innocently, he had been the cause of sin and hatred to others—that he should have awakened a feeling in the breast of another which had never dwelt in his own.

still ringing in his ears, the neophyte of the cloister turned hastily, as soon as the old gentleman and his ward had passed by, and determined to leave the Elms early on the following morning, resolved to bid farewell to its inmates that night.

Food, indeed, for meditation had Eustace Vere during his long and solitary ride homewards. Now many a little web was unravelled, which hitherto he had not been able to see through. The proud curl of the lip, the flashing eye, the scornful bearing of the young Spaniard, whenever he had involuntarily rendered the homage due to poor Flora's worth, all were present to his mind's eye, and he was at no loss to see what had excited them. The Elms was indeed no place for him. The thought of again meeting Inez, even in the company of others, almost unnerved him; and he trembled to think of the further trials that might be in store for Flora.

When he entered the library, he found her alone. The traces of tears were still in her eyes, and, extending her hand to him, she exclaimed—

'I hear you are in a few days about to leave us, Mr. Vere. I shall lose in you a warm friend, one who sympathized with me under heavy trials which it has pleased God to place upon me.—You firmly believe in my innocence—do you not, Mr. Vere?' she added, large tears now coursing down her face. 'It has come to my knowledge, through the medium of one of the servants, that I am really suspected of being acquainted with those who obtained a forcible entrance into the house. Here I shall stay, then, only till I feel strong enough to maintain myself, and shall then seek employment as a governess. Just heavens! these suspicions on the part of others are dreadful?' she murmured, placing her hand on her burning brow as she spoke—'but tell me, do you sincerely believe in my innocence?'

'Without doubt, my dear Miss Douglas,' exclaimed Eustace Vere, with much earnestness of manner—

'I would stake my life—my honor, far dearer to me than life—upon your unblemished integrity, your spotless innocence. Now, farewell,' he added; 'for I leave the Elms before its inmates will have risen in the morning. I shall often pray for you, that this dark cloud which hangs over you may be dispersed. Meanwhile, try and bear whatever may befall you with resignation, convinced that God is a tender Father, who will not try you beyond your strength. We may meet again—let us hope it will be under happier circumstances.'

As the last words fell from his lips, Flora returned with warmth the pressure of his hand, and watched his retreating form disappear in the obscurity of the twilight; then, burying her face in the pillows of the couch, she sobbed aloud.

She wept, because she had lost a kind friend—because there was now no voice to cheer and console her. Hers were not the tears springing from a heart bursting with mortified pride—the tears of unhallowed love.

The next morning Lady Harcourt intended to break out to Flora what she had heard respecting her probable knowledge of those who had plundered the house. She had already retired to rest ere the family had returned. They all evinced surprise at the sudden determination of Mr. Vere to leave the following morning, when a few hours previous he had spoken of remaining three days longer; but he spoke of circumstances having occurred which made it necessary that his journey should no longer be deferred, and they reluctantly bade him farewell.

CHAPTER IX.

The bright rays of the July morning glanced cheerily over the hills and dales of Ravensbourne, as Eustace Vere approached the mansion, which he was compelled to pass in his way from the Elms the following morning. As he advanced to the old building he reined in his horse, whilst for a few moments he contemplated the beauty and peacefulness of the scene around him. The dews of the summer morning lay like sparkling diamonds on every blade of grass and wild flower in his path; whilst a thin blue mist, which had hung over the earth when he left the Elms, was now fading away before the bright sunbeams.—He had paused for a few moments when a well-known voice met his ear, and the worthy master of Ravensbourne, emerging from an avenue, exclaimed—

'Whither so early, Eustace Vere; what can have brought you to Ravensbourne so soon after cockcrow?'

'A speech to which I was an unwilling listener last night, mine honored friend,' replied Eustace; 'an aching heart there is at yonder Elms, and your fair Spanish ward carries, methinks, a wicked heart beneath a fair form.'

'Is it possible, Eustace,' said the old gentleman, scarcely able to forbear smiling, 'that the words which were meant only for mine own ear have reached yours?'

'E'en so,' was the reply; 'and as I am about, you are aware, though no one else suspects it, to enter a monastery, it was best, I thought, no longer to delay my departure; but, ere I go, I wished to say a few words to you respecting poor Flora Douglas. Most innocent is she, I feel convinced, of the wrong of which she is even more than suspected. This mystery never may be unravelled; but promise me, worthy Sir Robert,' added Eustace, 'that you will supply my place to this unhappy girl. Shield her with your generous sympathy, sustain her with consoling and pious words; and, until the return of Sir Godfrey's chaplain, which will not now be long, and which she ardently desires, manage to be at the Elms occasionally; it may be that your presence may check Inez in her mad career of jealousy and hate, for she it is who was the first to raise the dark suspicions now aloft respecting her cousin. It was to say this that I halted here this morning in the somewhat vague hope that I might see you again; but now farewell, good Sir Robert,' added the young man, leaning forward extending his hand to the friend who grasped it with affectionate warmth, 'and fail not to remember in your prayers an unworthy son of Holy Church who is about to consecrate himself to the service of God. It may be that we may meet again, my good friend; trust me, if I ever have the opportunity of coming hither, I shall not fail to seek the hospitable shelter of Ravensbourne.'

As he uttered the last words with no small degree of emotion, Eustace Vere set spurs to his horse and galloped swiftly away. The old man ascended a little hillock which commanded a view of the high road, and surely tears must have sprung to his eyes, for an unusual moisture had gathered there, and taking his handkerchief he brushed them, if tears they were, quickly away, as if ashamed of the unwonted manifestations of feeling, and then exclaimed—

'A right noble youth, art thou, dear good Eustace, and thy heart is a fair offering to lay at the altar of God.'

CHAPTER X.

'Now, dear Flora,' said Lady Harcourt, the morning after the departure of Eustace, 'as you are better in health I wish to ask you more particularly respecting the disastrous affair of this robbery. It has been said, love,' continued her ladyship, throwing her arms around the waist of Flora as she spoke, 'that a man in the garb of a sailor, a wretched miserable-looking object, followed you one night on your way from the village; that you returned home far beyond your usual hour, and the only servant who did see you, for you sought your room directly, can bear witness to your excessive agitation and apparent illness on that night. Now, dearest Flora,' continued Lady Harcourt, 'why this concealment with us, your best friends? You have really kept back something which we ought to have known when this sad affair took place.'

Lady Harcourt felt the form of Flora tremble as she held her, her face turned pale, and taking the hand of Lady Harcourt within her own, she exclaimed—

'Dearest madam, the sting of poverty, the loss of my parents even, was nothing to the trial I now endure. I can tell you nothing—a solemn oath binds me to silence, and if even I dared to break it, it would avail nothing. Nor, had I told you this when you first returned to the Elms, would it have been productive of the slightest good; nay, on the contrary, it would have caused more misery; and, strange as this avowal may seem to your ladyship, I can only beg of you to believe that, as far as I am concerned, not even the faintest suspicion should rest upon me; and, as far as I know at the present moment, an eternal silence must seal my lips for ever upon this subject.'

A dark cloud overspread the countenance of Lady Harcourt, and she replied, withdrawing the arm she had seemed to place so caressingly around Flora's waist. 'Then you really admit, Flora, that this strange man stopped you, and bound you by an oath to secrecy. Think you we can credit this most strange tale? Robbers do not extort oaths from the dependants of those they are about to injure. This deceit, coupled with your having shown the way to Sir Godfrey's room is really more than I can forgive.'

A mist passed over the eyes of Flora as these harsh words fell upon her ears, a faintness seized her, and burning tears sprang to her eyes—but pride repelled them; then starting to her feet, she exclaimed, 'The Elms, madam, have sheltered me too long. Why am I thus persecuted?—what interest could I, a friendless orphan, have, thus to abuse the charity of those who have befriended me?'

'None,' said the voice of Inez, who had at that moment entered the library, 'but may not some poor relation in Scotland have followed you hither, and, binding you to silence as you say, have then made you take him to those very spots in which the valuables stolen were kept as in a place of safety; and—'

Inez was interrupted in her unfeeling and malignant speech, and the deep voice of Sir Godfrey exclaimed, while he led the half-unconscious Flora to a couch,—'forgive these insults, dear Miss Douglas—pardon, for my sake, these coarse suspicions. The mystery in which this sad affair is involved, never, perchance, may be cleared up; let it be spoken of no more. You are the last person on whom suspicion should fall, and understand me well,' he added, 'such dark thoughts never have and never will cross my mind.'

'Many thanks, Sir Godfrey,' faintly replied Flora; 'accept my most graceful thanks, that you at least hold me above suspicion; I shall leave the Elms to-morrow, firm in the conviction that Lady Harcourt will one day see how deeply I have been wronged.'

'Not wronged by me, dear Miss Douglas,' replied Sir Godfrey; 'not wronged or suspected by him who is the owner of this place; show those who entertain those dark suspicions, how you can rise above such calumny; rush not away leaving them to point the finger of scorn at your character; stay, and become the mistress of the Elms, and as the future Lady Harcourt dare your enemies to say and do their worst, only give me, Flora, the power to protect you.'

In amazement too deep for utterance, Flora gazed first at the noble-hearted Sir Godfrey, then at his indignant mother, and lastly at Inez; then frankly extending her hand to Sir Godfrey, she replied—

'Deem me not unworthy of your kindness, because I cannot grant that which you ask; the bride whom Sir Godfrey Harcourt chooses should have a character untarnished by the faintest breath of slander; when, if ever, this dark plot is effaced, then and not till then, can Flora Douglas feel she may accept so noble an offer; but I am proud, good Sir Godfrey—proud of my father's time-honored name—proud, amidst my deepest poverty, that I am the daughter of a noble race; and a something tells me that ere I again visit the Elms all will have been cleared up, for the grave will not close over those who injure me, until the veil be drawn from their eyes.'

'Is your resolution then really taken to leave us, Flora?' exclaimed Sir Godfrey; whose mother even advanced, as though she would make an effort to detain her.

'It is,' she replied, 'and my own heart tells me I am right in departing at once.'

'And whither do you purpose going, Flora?' asked her ladyship, rejoiced that what she considered her son's most imprudent offer had not been accepted.

'To London, madam,' she replied; 'I can have an introduction to families residing in the metropolis, from ladies whom I knew in Scotland, and shall seek employment as a governess.'

As Flora uttered these words she left the room; and, retiring to her own apartment, vented her grief in many bitter tears. The whole world then was again before her; and she was to throw herself on the troubled waters of life, without even money to procure what was necessary to sustain her whilst she sought for employment; 'this,' so ran a few hasty lines which were placed in her hand, 'was as bad as committing an act of suicide,' and the writer, who what none other than Sir Godfrey, begged her to accept the loan at least of a sum of money for present use.

True to herself, however, Flora resolved to withstand the kindness of Sir Godfrey, and seek for temporary aid from the owner of Ravensbourne, who she felt certain would with pleasure extend it to her; and she, therefore, with many thanks, but positively, declined the offer.

Anxious, as Eustace Vere had been, to leave before the family were about, though from widely different motives, Flora determined on leaving the Elms early on the following morning.—Hastily arranging then the few things she possessed, and to the last moment concealing her intentions from those around her, she wrote a few lines to Lady Harcourt and her son; to the former, begging her to think of her more kindly, and judge her less harshly; and reiterating her deep conviction that the day, however distant would yet come when she would be permitted to break the fatal silence which a solemn oath compelled her to keep. To Sir Godfrey, her words were expressive of a grateful sense of his kindness, and conveyed to him her just appreciation of the honor he had done her in making her an offer of his hand, whilst such a suspicion rested on her character. Leaving both these letters on her dressing table, and directing her luggage to be forwarded on to London, Flora sallied forth whilst all were still occupants of their chambers.

A short walk, though still too long for one but lately risen from a bed of sickness, brought Flora to the market town of E—, from whence she proceeded on her way to London;

on arriving at which on the following morning, she posted a note to Sir Robert Mortimer, informing him of all that had occurred and begging him to aid her with the loan of a small sum of money, which she would repay on procuring employment.

CHAPTER XI.

Those who are familiar with the environs of London, and the localities of Southwark, will have heard of a neighborhood known by the Lock's Fields. Somewhat extensive as to size, and inhabited almost exclusively by the very lowest grade of society, of whom not a few are persons over whom the police have to keep a strict watch, it is shunned by the more respectable inhabitants of the surrounding localities.

Here indeed abound dirty courts, filled with squalid children and half-clad idle mothers, who drink by night and storm and swear by day; here are the abodes of many of the wretched men and women who ply their fruit at the corners of streets and by the wayside of the high road, the honest laborer, the poor mechanic, and the lower grade of half-starved artists; here are marionette stores as they are termed, whose only goods as far as we can see consist of old iron, dirty pials, and a motley assemblage of bones and rags; here are the sheds, for we cannot dignify them by a better name, of the broker, who displays his well-worn chairs and tables to the wretched creatures who dwell around him; here are pawn-brokers' shops too—for the poorer the neighborhood, the greater is the number of these places; and last, though not least, is the gin-palace, with its plate glass front, its large lamps, and spacious entrance, forming a strange contrast to the poorer dwellings from about, and as the gin-palace leads to the pledge-shop, it stands as a matter of course that the two shall not be far apart. It is December, a dark dreary wet night in December, but the lowest of the streets and courts in Lock's Fields are not quiet for all that; and in one of its worst haunts, where profligacy and theft go hand in hand, angry words may now be heard, mingled with oaths and the wailing of a child.

In one of those wretched tenements, in a room on the ground floor, a man, a woman in a state of intoxication, and a child are seated; on the table lies a rich bracelet, and ever anon the man attentively examines it, and wonders how much that cheat Isaac Levi, the receiver of stolen goods, will offer him for the precious bauble.—Already mad with the potent draughts she has swallowed, the wretched woman craves for more and, enraged by the sullen refusal of the man, threatens to tell the police how her husband came by that gem. Already was the clashed fist raised, when fear at that threat made his hand fall in impotent wrath upon the table; and, taking a coin from his pocket, he threw it to the wretched being who yet craved for more of the poisonous draught. The child was a little fair blue eyed girl, perhaps seven years old, not more, and might have seemed to a stranger as an angel amid the condemned. 'Those large melancholy eyes were turned with an expression of fear towards the mother, and it seemed as though it nestled closer to the man, as mutely claiming the protection which the gentler sex denied.—Not even its well-worn clothes and the unkempt state of those rich auburn locks could in any way disguise the beauty of the child, who ever and anon looked wonderingly on that rich bracelet which once had graced the arm of Lady Harcourt. Seymour, for it was he, took the child on his knee, pushed back the hair from the open brow, and kissed it with affectionate fondness; and then, laying it in its wretched bed, he prepared to wend his way to one of the many receivers of stolen goods who infest the metropolis.

The wife returned home after his departure, and now, fanning the embers into a blaze, drew forth a roll of paper from her bosom, which she attempted to peruse by the pale light which they emitted.

This wretched woman was scarcely forty years of age, but a life of mingled want and dissipation had so furrowed her brow and striped her hair, added to which her love of drink had left its never failing trace—that she might she have passed for at least ten years older than she really was.

Yet once this woman, now so revolting in her aspect, had been the belle of her native village; and there was once, too, a time when she had loved and had led a virtuous life; but the slippery path of crime is scarcely ever emerged in all at once, for one vice leads to another; and as there are gradations in virtue, so there are in wickedness. Now, however, there was no white spots to be seen in this wretched woman's life. All, all was so black that the recording angel could not, at the last day, point to one redeeming trait; yet there she sits, half sober—only half—but enough so to know well what she is about. Sometimes she looks at the neglected child buried in the peaceful sleep of infancy, but who never knew either a mother's love or care; then

she reads for a few moments, those papers written in a delicate female hand, which the words fall from her lips—

CHAPTER XII.

January had set in, and for the space of six weeks London had been visited with a heavy and unbroken frost. The short winter afternoon was already closing as Flora, with a portfolio beneath her arm filled with music and drawing materials, left the youthful member of a wealthy citizen's family residing on Clapham Common, and prepared for a long walk to Lambeth, in which place she had taken up her abode.

The guinea a week, for which she gave four hours a day, was, too, sufficient to keep her out of the grips of poverty, in the humble style in which she lived; but she had never fully recovered her health and spirits since the scene at the Elms, and with the acute sensitiveness of a proud and high-spirited woman, she still felt keenly the slanders by which she had been assailed.

She was plodding hastily on, buried in thought when a loud shriek attracted her attention, and looking around, she beheld a beautiful little girl who had been thrown down by a vehicle, and, though she had escaped with life, was nevertheless seriously injured, her arm being broken by the fall.

'Silly child!' exclaimed a tall, masculine, but still handsome woman, who now hastened forwards, but not before Flora had raised her from the ground; 'silly child—you are always occasioning me trouble because you will not remain by my side.'

'I would not scold her now,' whispered Flora, helping her to lead the fainting child into her own residence, which was near at hand; 'but remain with her while I send for relief for the little sufferer, for I much fear her arm is broken.'

It was indeed as Flora suspected, and a surgeon being procured, the injured limb was promptly re-set—the child, more patient than children generally are, clinging to Flora, who helped to support her whilst under the operation.

The mother was profuse in her thanks for the timely aid Flora had rendered her, for she would not allow the suffering child to depart till a cup of warm tea had resuscitated her; and before the cab arrived which was to convey her home, she had pressed Flora to call and see her, and gave her name and address.

'Mrs. Seymour,' said Flora to herself, as the cab drove from the door of her lodgings, 'that name calls up painful emotions; but this is folly, the name is common enough.'

Little, indeed, did she think that she had been instrumental in saving the life of Lady Harcourt's grandchild.

True to her promise that she would ere long visit the sick child, Flora, one evening in the following week, strolled, not to the low abode of poverty and crime which we described in our last chapter, but to a rather pretty cottage in a more respectable part of Walworth. Inside, however, everything wore an appearance of neglect and disorder. It was but five o'clock, but a glass of brandy stood beside the open Bible, which Mrs. Seymour had been perusing, whilst the child lay moaning by itself in a cold and comfortless room.

'The pretty lady you have so often talked about has come to see you, Monica,' said the mother, now approaching the bed; and drawing a chair towards Flora she begged her to be seated. 'Mr. Seymour is not within, miss,' she added, talking with great volubility; 'he would have been very glad to see you, for I told him how kind you had been to Monica; but you see, it was not the Lord's will he should be at home just now.'

Flora shrank within herself as these words were uttered—she felt an instinctive dislike to the flaunting bold-looking woman before her; and to every rightly constituted mind there is something grossly irreverent in thus frequently invoking the Almighty on every trivial and paltry occasion, as was the fashion with the godly frequenter of Rehoboth, and is the case with the followers of all conventicles of this class of sectarians. Moreover, the appearance of all around showed Flora that the profession and the practice of Mrs. Seymour did not at all correspond; if it had, there would have been a greater air of neatness and comfort in the appointments of a really pretty, though humble cottage, and the comforts of a sick child would have been better attended to.

Her charitable visit over, Flora returned to her own home, and for several weeks, till the child became convalescent, she failed not to call at the cottage once each seven days, yet on no one occasion did she see the father; she had yet to learn who that father was. At present she felt only pity for the poor little thing, whose mother had been evidently a worthless, wicked woman, hiding her misdeeds under the mask of religion.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

THE LATE VENERABLE DR. O'NEILL. On Monday, December 14, a solemn office, and Mass were celebrated in the Cathedral, O'Connell, for the repose of the soul of the late Very Rev. Dr. O'Neill. A very large number assembled on that occasion to pray. Almighty God to have mercy on the soul of the illustrious deceased, a great part of whose history, and all whose character might be known from those who made that great crowd. For among them were many who had known him long ago when, gifted with every grace of body and mind, he had discharged the sacerdotal duties amongst them, and by his bearing, eloquence, and piety, laid claim to, and gained their respect and love. Some, too, were those who had known him as a teacher, capable of making the driest subject interesting, and of adding something, even to the most attractive; for his expositions were charmingly eloquent, and his power of illustration unequalled. There were, there, too, some who had been youths with him; who had been his fellows in college; who had begun to labor in the vineyard with him, and who had regarded him, to use the words of one of them, as 'the most enviable of men.' There were numbers of others who had been taught to regard his name as a household word; to associate it with every thing dear to them in religion and country. Such were they who were now come with sad, yet hopeful hearts, to ask of our common Father, that He would make perpetual light shine upon the soul of His deceased servant. The death of such a man, at any time, or almost under any circumstances, should necessarily cast a gloom over the people of this country. But there was something in his death which more particularly affected the large crowd in the church at O'Connell on this occasion. Not that any of those blessings which a good priest may hope for on his death were wanting to him, for his death was the death of the just. In his last days he was watched over by the daughters of St. Vincent of Paul, the sunshine of whose presence so often dispels the darkness of the last dread hour; and his soul, ere it departed, was nourished with the holy sacraments which take the sting from death. But, then, he died far away from his loved land, his eyes were closed by strangers, his bones were not laid among those of his kindred; and these were peculiarly sad thoughts for the numbers who were gathered round the pulpit, the earliest scene of his triumphs, and who were kneeling before the altar at which he had so often ministered. They had come, however, to do him a great act of charity, which would reach him even in his distant grave; and this thought checked the rising tear, and quieted the heaving heart. The Bishop of the Diocese, the Most Rev. Dr. Walsh, presided, and celebrated the Mass.—Carlow Post.

The Rev. Henry Kelly, parish priest of Kilkerrin, in the diocese of Tmash, died on the 7th ult., aged 90 years. For fully half a century did Father Kelly labor, by word alike and work, to guide the people of Kilkerrin in the ways of God, and in every phase of his life he always strove to become from his heart the form of all Christian excellence, after which his flock might mould themselves into holiness.—Tuam Herald.

It is with sincere regret that we have this day to record to death of the Rev. James Doyle, which took place on the night of Sunday last, at the priest's residence in this town (Wexford). This exemplary Christian minister was interred on the following day, within the walls of the Catholic Church. He arrived in the West Indies in the year 1849, and in 1853, he acquired the degree of Doctor of Divinity. He labored first, on arriving in these colonies, at St. Lucia, then at St. Vincent, and at last here in Granada, where his days are now ended. The deceased Father Doyle was son of Mr. John Doyle, Ballygarrett, in this county. During his laborious life in the English colonies, Gulf of Mexico, he often fell in with the descendants of the Irish banished from Ireland to the West Indies by Cromwell.—Waterford People.

ARCHBISHOP McHALE AND THE NEW IRISH AGITATION.—In a letter to Alderman Dillon of Dublin, Archbishop Mahale states his reasons for not joining the new political movement to which Dr. Cullen and the other Catholic prelates have lent their patronage. He says: 'The zeal to found an association at this crisis reminds me of the great association founded in 1851, and from its fate and the consequences that followed, one may draw a lesson in estimating what would probably be the result of the projected association. No association, now to be formed for the good of Ireland, could surpass, or be properly equal, that association in the number and order of its members, in the pledges by which the fidelity of parliamentary candidates was sought to be secured, or in the unusual solemnity with which its first meeting was inaugurated. The sequel need not be told. It is written in the present prostrate condition of the people. Yes, after allowing, in latter times, their share to bad harvests, this state of things has been brought about by the breach of the covenants then made, by the treachery of the representatives then unfortunately trusted, by the acquiescence of entire and principally corrupt constituencies—in the scandalous violation of the engagements of which they were the witnesses, if not the securities, and, finally, the ominous silence of a large portion of the once popular press, at first rather aloof in its censures of the political apostasy, but gradually adopting a more tolerant tone, until it subsided into a gentle condemnation of this hideous national betrayal. Nay, more, these infamous men who betrayed the best interests of their country were not content with silence on their misdeeds, but had the hardihood, together with their supporters, to assume the language of complaint, yes, and even to arraign the conduct of those clergy and people who labored to carry out the policy to which all classes of society were then so clearly committed. But it may be said that there was no such delinquency as is assumed, and that, therefore, there is no need of apology or reparation. I have no doubt but this is the opinion of several who would wish to take a prominent part in the association. The avowal of that opinion would be creditable to their candor, and not less useful in enabling the people to shape their own course, than the confession of having pursued a wrong career. Giving, then, this large section of the community credit for sincerity in their views, who can see nothing faulty in what has been done, and who have not a feeling or word of reproach for the most notorious of dead or living delinquents, what is to be expected of an association in which these opinions might prevail. Nothing, in all consistency, but that those who hold them are prepared to play over again the same old game, in which they could see no harm. To sanction such a result—and it would be the probable one—I am not at all prepared. I can enter into alliance with any one who manifests no regrets for the violation of former solemn engagements. To have been once deceived is in no way discredit. It only argues a too generous confidence in the faith and integrity of our fellow-men. But to be deceived again, by entering into unconditional fellowship with any who were unfaithful to their trust, one could scarcely escape the reproach of being a willing party to the deception. If I thought that against a large section of men who look solely to their narrow, individual interests, careless of the fate of the great mass of the people, you and some few others in whom I have confidence could muster a sufficient force to be at their post to watch and baffle their selfish designs, I might then be induced to give any little influence I might have to the experiment. But aware that the self-seekers are always more ingenious in devising, and more active in prosecuting their schemes than those who generally labor for the common weal, I must respectfully decline affixing my signature to the requisition.'

The following has been published in the Dublin Freeman's Journal as from the Rev. Peter Daly, of Galway:—As it appears that some offence has

been taken in quarters, I am bound to respect and venerate, as a recent document, mine, and that some expressions might be liable to such a construction as that any person whatever ought to interfere with the jurisdiction of ecclesiastical superiors, it is thought just and prudent that I should declare my sincere regret that I should be a party to any document that could be fairly liable to any such misconception, and I sincerely trust such will be missed by this my declaration.

In a subsequent issue of the Freeman, that dated Dec. 24, the following also appeared:—We have been requested by the Rev. Father Daly to publish the annexed note, which we received last evening: 'I deeply regret and deplore that any acts of mine should have placed me at variance with my Bishop. I bow to the decision of the Holy See with regard to the censure lately incurred by me. I solemnly declare it to be my belief that none can interfere in ecclesiastical matters save those who have received authority from the Vicar of Christ. I regret sincerely that any act of mine should have given rise to a contrary opinion. I firmly hope and resolve to live and end my days in these sentiments and in peace with all.'

ENGLAND'S DANGER AND ENGLAND'S SAFETY. (To the Editor of Weekly Register.)

Sir.—England's danger and England's safety rest indubitably upon Ireland—Ireland is the right hand of England—England itself is the body—Ireland and Scotland are her right hand and her left hand. Again, England and Russia, and Ireland and Poland, are parallel cases, counterparts. Poland was oppressed and enslaved—Poland writhed and heaved, and tried to shake off the chains of the oppressor. No nation came to her aid or rescue—she nobly struggled with a monstrous and cruel giant. She was crushed, and hundreds of her best people were executed and shot, and her tens of thousands were transported to Siberia. Is Ireland, then, less brave and less spirited than Poland. Who dares to say that to Ireland? Ireland is now groaning under the oppression of ages, and sighs to be free—free as England—and prays for justice. The minds of her people are heaving and ready to burst forth, and if they once burst—If the people break out—who can calculate upon, or tell the terrible result. Like a mighty flood breaking through its natural boundaries, such an outbreak would carry devastation into its course. Could England stand such a shock. The strength of Ireland opposed to England would be far more powerful than that of Poland opposed to Russia. There is no Siberia to transport the Irish to. Could the people of Protestant England exchange countries with the people of Catholic Ireland and the English stand amicably as the Irish stand now, and the Irish as the English, let me ask Englishmen—even at this reduced number—would they stand to be oppressed in their 'civil and religious liberties' as Ireland stands now. Would not every Englishman's face flush with indignation at the very idea of it. Nay, would brave Scotland, with even her small population, stand the oppression of Ireland. The past history of the Covenanters of old, and the not forgotten flash of the claymore give an answer to this question, and it is with pride as one of the sons of her soil I say it. There is, again, an army kept on foot in Ireland, the like of which is not kept in England or Scotland, and if we ask what, for truth answers, to uphold injustice; and what a civil war to be carried to-morrow into the heart of Ireland, and were we to ask the same question, we should have the same answer, to uphold injustice. England at this moment knows and feels that she is doing gross injustice to Ireland. She dares not to put arms in her hands; she dares not to call upon the young men of Ireland to join the Volunteers of England and Scotland, and thus show to the world the united strength of Great Britain and Ireland. No; Ireland is left without arms and has no Volunteers, because England is sensible that she is doing that country cruel wrong.

How, then, does Ireland endeavor to bear her after-ages after the cruel and unjust yoke of England. Are the people of Ireland less brave and less spirited than the people of England or Scotland. Let not the manhood and the spirit of Ireland be thus appealed to. There is danger in the very question, and the Times saying they must be treated as 'children.' There is a spirit, however, that influences Ireland, which does not, and did not in days of yore influence England or Scotland, and that is the spirit of religion—the spirit of the Catholic Church. The disciples of Blessed Saint Patrick have stood with crozier in hand before the High Altars of God in Ireland, and have called upon their people to forsake, but human nature may reach a crisis which even the dictates of religion may not be able to keep under control; the masses may no longer be willing to become victims to unjust oppression. And let England bear in mind that Ireland does not stand in the same isolated state as Poland, without the hope or prospect of a powerful aid. There is a mighty nation in the West, whose divided armies are now flushed with victory, or smarting under repulse, that would be but too ready to take up the cause of injured Ireland. Tens of thousands of the expatriated and oppressed sons of Erin now stand in the ranks of the American armies, with arms in their hands, and millions of the descendants of the same race now inhabit the vast lands of America, and who would rush to arms, if the dear native lands of their forefathers called for help! Nay, the very antipodes would furnish auxiliaries to see Ireland righted, for we may learn this from the late move in Australia from the children of Ireland transmitting their sympathy and good wishes to the advocates of their native land, and many of those exiled because they withstood the hand of the oppressor. It must also be borne in mind that science too has now altered the chances of war materially. Steam and ironclads place powerful nations much on a par at sea. America could—if such a terrible time should come—which God forbid—hour her thousands upon the wide coast of Ireland, in spite of the power of England, and this would be England's danger; but let England but do justice to Ireland and this would be England's safety. Then the stalwart arms of the sons of Ireland would help her to meet and conquer every foe. The best and truest friends of Ireland, and of England too, do not wish for the repeal of the union, they only wish that the same measure of justice be done her as is done to England and Scotland; that one of the worst features of the now almost exploded 'Penal laws of England,' the Protestant State Church in Ireland, be placed on the same footing with other religious bodies, and that her other grievances be redressed, then England will find (for the Irish are a generous and a forgiving race) Ireland the strongest national bulwark she possesses. Yours,

A WELL-WISHER OF IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Dec. 27.—It is not unlikely that we shall have a row at the Rotunda on Thursday next, when the Lord Mayor is to inaugurate the proposed new Association, which the Protestants regard as directed against the Established Church. The English Liberals would be glad of any feasible plan for putting an end to the anomaly—which they have so often denounced—of an Established Church which embraces only a small minority of the nation; but they will probably regard it as unfortunate that the present movement for the abolition of the Irish Church Establishment should be coupled with the two vexed questions of tenant-right and national education. One object of the Association is to secure for the tenant 'full compensation for valuable improvements.' Few landlords will be disposed to join a society having such an object. Another is 'the perfect freedom of education in all its branches.' While these two objects will keep away from the Association the Liberal party; both in Great Britain and Ireland, the threatened attack on the Church Establishment greatly exasperates the Protestants.

They think besides, that the Lord Mayor of Dublin has no business to convene an aggregate meeting from all parts of Ireland, which is as absurd as if the Lord Mayor of London convened a meeting from all parts of England. The announcement, too, is unwelcome by the Lord Mayor that the Protestant citizens are either ignored or invited to attend. He says, 'In compliance with the above influential requisition I hereby convene an aggregate meeting of the citizens of Dublin and such others as may desire to attend.' A placard has been issued, signed by J. Browne, Secretary of the Vigilance Committee, calling upon the Protestant citizens to attend the meeting, and raising the cry of 'No surrender. The Morning News regards this as the boldest call ever made in the city of Dublin to resist a meeting, regarding it as an appeal to the bludgeon, and intimating that the other party will be well prepared to meet the Orangemen. Mr. J. Browne, the Orange secretary—if he be a real personage—asks what would Roman Catholics say if the new Lord Mayor should call a meeting of citizens next week to adopt means for the abolition of Maynooth College and all the monasteries and nunneries in Ireland, at the same time ignoring Catholics as if they were not citizens. This is how the Protestants reason about the movement, and they feel so strongly upon the subject that if they attend the meeting in any force there will probably be a bloody collision. The Lord Mayor has been reminded of his oath of office, which binds him not to use any rights or privileges which it conferred upon him for the purpose of breaking or disturbing the Church by law established in this country. It is alleged that he violates this oath in convening a meeting, as Lord Mayor, for the abolition of the Irish Church Establishment. The Lord Mayor had intended to give, in honor of the Lord-Lieutenant and Lady Wodehouse, a grand fancy ball, but it was necessary to build a new supper-room at the Mansion-house, which it was impossible to have ready in time. The entertainment therefore has been commuted into private theatricals. The Daily Express remarks upon the awkward coincidence that the meeting at the Rotunda and the entertainment at the Mansion-house, at which a large assembly is expected to meet his Excellency and Lady Wodehouse, should happen on the same day, as things may be said and done by which the Queen's representative would be compromised, and therefore it is suggested that it would be more prudent for him not to be present.—Correspondent of Times.

THE ORANGEMEN.—When Lord Enniskillen, as their Grand Master and spokesman, talks of their 'patient continuance in well-doing,' we would ask him why do they not, as loyal subjects, obey the Party Processions Act, which was passed directly to prevent them from committing or provoking breaches of the public peace? Surely it is not unreasonable to expect that men who make such a parade of their loyalty, should pay implicit obedience to the law. The address of the Grand Lodge admits that that law was passed against 'the most loyal and worthy portion of the population,' meaning the Orangemen; and denounces the law officers of the Crown for enforcing it by the punishment of Orangemen, thereby unconsciously acknowledging that it has been violated. Is this an evidence of the 'patient continuance in well-doing' which the Grand Lodge says the Orangemen wondrously exhibit? But the present state of things must cease—patience has its limits, and the Orangemen must be prepared to hand down, if necessary at the expense of their lives, those glorious rights which they have inherited from their forefathers. Are they going to rebel if the Party Processions Act be not repealed? They once conspired to prevent the accession of Her Majesty to the Throne in order to put the sceptre into the hands of their patron, the Duke of Cumberland, as shown by the evidence taken before a Parliamentary Committee, and their taking up arms in order to recover those ancestral rights of insulting and ill-treating their Catholic countrymen with impunity, of which the address of the Grand Lodge speaks, would not be at all extraordinary if they only had the courage to rebel. They were so long free from all restraint and at liberty to commit any outrages their passions suggested, that now the bit is in their mouths they champ and foam and threaten to throw off their allegiance which no longer secures to them impunity from punishment and a monopoly of pell and power.—Weekly Register.

OPENING OF A NEW FLAX MILL.—The mills at Ballycabill, near Kilmore, now owned by Messrs. Friedlander & Co., were opened by Mr. George Ledlie for flax scutching purposes. There was a very large attendance of all classes on the occasion, and great interest was felt in the proceedings. About forty persons sat down to a sumptuous dinner, which was presided over by the Rev. Father Corghlan, P.P., who delivered a most eloquent and spirited address. Several interesting speeches were delivered and toasts proposed. In the evening the female portion of the local population, numbering over 200, were handsomely fêted, there being several musicians present, and dancing was kept up to five o'clock next morning. The whole proceedings reflected much credit on Mr. Ledlie, the company's active and efficient manager.—Western Star.

Ireland is not the wretched and impoverished country which some people believe she is. A few days ago, Sir Robert Kane, F.R.S., president of the Queen's College, Cork, and director of the Museum of Irish Industry read a very interesting paper before the Society of Arts in London, representing that in many respects Ireland was rapidly improving. Speaking of the Dublin International Exhibition of 1865, Sir Robert remarked:—Our visitors need not imagine that in crossing a narrow channel they will pass into a wilderness where agriculture is abandoned and trade extinct, among a population lawless and pauperized, sordid and ignorant, whose only signs of national activity are outbreaks of political and sectarian strife, miserably caricaturing that grand struggle which settled the constitution of this country a century and a half ago. Under a surface seem of woe and discontent which represents the former Ireland, and is every day melting away, humanizing influences of education and of equal laws have called forth a new and better Ireland, a population intelligent and moral, peaceful and provident; able and willing for any work that may be set before them, and seeking such work even in the most distant portions of the globe. Such a people require only fair and considerate guidance and example to constitute themselves good materials for industrial enterprise and prove themselves worthy to participate in the prosperity and power of this great empire. Among the various signs of improvement, the speaker noticed the fact that Ireland now possesses large manufactories of machinery especially for linen, for steam engines, and of late years, for iron ships. So much had the character of Irish woollens recently risen, that between 1851 and 1863 the number of mills increased from nine to forty-three, or nearly 400 per cent. The cotton mills in Ireland, since the American war, had been applied to the manufacture of flax, and the Irish poplin trade had greatly revived, but by far the most important branch of Irish manufacture was the linen trade. In 1864, there were in Ireland 74 spinning mills with 650,638 spindles, and there was a similar increase in power loom factories. Ten years ago there were 17,000 persons employed in the linen trade of Belfast, while in the present year there were 25,000. There had been an enormous increase in flax cultivation, the total value of the crop of the present year being up less than £3,962,989. The total value of linens exported from the United Kingdom had increased from £5,193,347 in 1861, to £8,469,036 in 1863. The production and consumption of whiskey had decreased in ten years from 8,136,363 gallons to 3,898,258 gallons, the reduction being due, in a great measure, to the improved habits of the people. These certainly are very pleasing accounts.

Emigration to North America is not proceeding with such magnitude as it has been doing some time since. The temporary weather has doubtless been the principal cause of the great falling off that has taken place in the numbers now departing from our shores. The Omsk Steamship Company's boat has been for some time discontinued, but the boats of the Inman line and of the National Steam Navigation Company, still continue to ply between Queens-town and the New World. There are none left behind at each departure for want of room, as has often been the case; and the numbers embarking are barely sufficient to fill the vacant places. The charge for stowage passage is 25.5s. by the Inman steamers, and 24.10s. by the National Steam Navigation Company's steamer, for each adult.—Cork Reporter.

THE LATE EXQUIS.—A late Cork paper says that the winter season appears to have no effect in deterring emigration from that country. On the contrary, there is a steady increase in the number of persons leaving that port for the United States; and the country people now say that the coming spring will, in all probability, witness a rush even greater than at any former time.

Lord Tyrone, eldest son of the Marquis of Waterford, will, it is said, offer himself a candidate for the representation of the county. Sir Henry Winston Barron, no doubt will stand for the city, and his return is equally certain.—Waterford Chronicle.

It appears that the claimants for the heirship-presumptive to the earldom of Wicklow are springing up on all sides. Besides the infant son of the Earl's eldest nephew, the late Mr. William George Howard, about whom we wrote recently, and his expected posthumous brother, it appears that the Earl's second nephew, Mr. Robert Bolwyn Howard, who died in 1856, left an infant son, who is said to have been at Laurel Bank, in Fulham, 1851, by his wife Alice, although he does not appear as married in either 'Lodge's' or Burke's Peerage.—Guardian.

The Londonderry Standard says:—We have received the following narrative from a highly respectable correspondent, on whose fidelity and accuracy we can rely. Our correspondent writes:—

'On the 1st of December instant, there were evicted by the sheriff, on the property of John G. Adair, Esq., in the parish of Gertan, county Donegal, ten families, consisting of thirty-nine persons—six of the families were Roman Catholics, and four Protestant (two Episcopalians and two Presbyterians). Everything in each house was put out, the fire extinguished, and the door fastened (where there was one), and the persons themselves literally left on their dunghill, without any provision for their shelter, for even a night. The most of the above being in the most wretched state of poverty, must, of necessity, go the poor house, and thus increase the rate [which is 5s for the present year] on the rest of the impoverished tenantry. One of the evicted families, by name Stephenson, consists of ten persons, almost destitute of clothing. Another is Widow Knox, with four children. Her husband fell into bad health a few years ago, and consequently into poverty, being unable to till the land, so as to support his family and pay his rent. In the spring of the present year he went to the United States of America (his passage being paid for him), in order to obtain to obtain, if possible, by working, the amount of rent due. However, about a week before the evictions, his wife received an account of his sudden death, while at his work, so his widow and family are left entirely helpless. In order to account in some measure for so many evictions, we may state that, about five years ago, Mr. Adair summarily raised the rent of each tenant on the property nearly one-half. But years having ensued, they have had the greatest difficulty to pay the increased rent. At the Spring Quarter Sessions of this year, upwards of thirty, out of about sixty tenants on the property, were served with notices of ejection for non-payment of one year's rent. More than half of these had settled by the October Sessions, when the ejectments were put through against those who had not paid; and as upwards of £3 were added for costs on each, few were able to settle, and some only after the arrival of the sheriff, when the evictions mentioned took place. As Mr. Adair never expended a shilling in assisting the tenant to drain, or improve his farm, or in any way improve his condition, and insists under all circumstances on the payment of their very high rent, the tenantry consider their case as all but hopeless, have lost all energy and interest in the cultivation of their farms, and are fast sinking into a state of wretched poverty, looking upon their situation as little better than that of the Derryveagh people, who were all turned out at once, instead of piece-meal. This is truly a melancholy state of things, to occur in a Christian country, and under British laws and government. On the adjoining property of Derryveagh, where the wholesale evictions were effected, Mr. Adair has had between three and four hundred horned cattle several hundred sheep, and upwards of thirty horses on that property during the summer; and from all appearances, he will soon be able to stock the whole of his property in the same way. The work is being carried on in a remote mountainous district of Donegal, but should not, we think, be concealed from public view.'

ORANGEMEN EVICTED.—On Wednesday's evening a number of tenant farmers from the parish of Deau, having punctually paid their rent on that day, the agent who received it, gave them a sum of money to procure refreshments ere their return to their respective homes. And having gone to the public house of Mr. John Clarke, next door to the post-office, Main-street, Cavan, were regaling themselves there, when three persons—supposed to be Orangemen—two of them—Sergeants Thomas Armstrong, and John Lynch, of the staff of the Cavan Militia, and the other, a young man of the name of Frank Derbyshire, a clog-maker, residing in the same street, came to the same tap-room, in which they were, and believing that they were all Roman Catholics from their appearance, one of these three worthies, for the evident purpose of irritating the countrymen, cried out—by way of giving a toast—'Here is to—h—l with the Pope,' which was responded to, and drank by his other two companions. But finding, that it had not that effect they anticipated, one of them procured a pistol from it, it is supposed, the Sergeant Armorer of the same regiment, and went into the yard attached to said public house with his confederates, and fired it off; when the police intervened, and put a stop to such reprehensible proceedings. And the matter having been reported to Lieut. Colonel, the Earl of Debutry, by Adjutant Goslin, Sergeant Armstrong was this day dismissed from the staff of the Cavan Militia. Verbum sat.—Correspondent of the Dundalk Democrat.

THE SMITH O'BRIEN MOVEMENT.—We feel that it is unnecessary for us to add a single argument to those put forward by the committee, in order to induce the people of Waterford to sustain well and worthy the character of their city in a movement so creditable to the country. Smith O'Brien was true and tried, but he was not successful; in the more honor, then, to the patriotic gentlemen who, in Dublin, Waterford, and elsewhere, having no other reward to look for but the consciousness of doing justice to the memory of a good and great Irishman, have taken upon them the duty of seeing that funds be collected for so praiseworthy a purpose. Much credit is due to Michael Egan, chairman of the committee, and Mr. John Kelly, Lady Lane, secretary, for their exertions in organizing the collection in this city, which will be made in the course of next week. We have every confidence that the drapers and grocers' assistants, an intelligent, respectable, and patriotic body, will give the movement their cordial co-operation, and organize a collection among themselves; and that the tradesmen employed in the large establishments in the city, will act in the same way.—Waterford Citizen.

The annual meeting of the Munster Flax Improvement Society was held on Tuesday in the Corn Exchange, Cork. The Earl of Bandon presided, and delivered a lengthy speech, containing much valuable information relating to the cultivation of flax. He quoted the following from an Ulster gentleman:—I have it on the best authority that the machine-makers of Belfast and Leeds have now orders on hand for 200,000 spindles of flax machinery, all for low numbers of yarn, which they are bound to finish by June next. If this additional machinery come into operation, it will require 15,000 to 20,000 tons of additional flax to keep it employed. Our total consumption would be nearly 170,000 tons per annum. I have no doubt that our price this year will average £70 a ton at least. At this price our crop is worth four and a half millions sterling. This ought surely to be an inducement for other parts of the empire to imitate Ulster and do likewise. It is a shame that the farmers of the poorest soil in the empire should do more good to our home trade than all their brethren. As for the exhaustion of the soil by it, all crops are exhausters of the soil if grown for the purpose of producing and ripening seed, and so would flax be if the production of seed was the object in view. But it is absolutely necessary, if fine fibre is to be produced, that flax must be pulled before the seed is ripe, and agricultural chemists and farmers of practical experience will both concur in this, that flax grown from the fine fibre does not exhaust the soil comparatively with the reputation which it has for doing so.—Dublin Times Cor., Dec. 22.

IRISH MANUFACTURES.—A capital lecture on Irish manufactures was delivered by the Lord Mayor of Dublin in the Industrial Exhibition on Monday evening. Though his Lordship had recently been the host of the Lord Lieutenant, he reversed in his instance the text which affirms that evil communications corrupt good manners. He demonstrated, with no ordinary facility of argument and phraseology, that if manufacturing enterprise is dead in Ireland, it was England who first crushed it. Commercial jealousy prompted the British manufacturers to obtain from Parliament enactments that virtually shut out Irish products from the markets of the world.—The same jealousy works and succeeds, as the failure of the Galway Company abundantly proves. We are nearer to America by long chalks than England, yet our trade with the Republic is miserably small in comparison with what it ought to be. Our neighbor absorbs it, and she well knows why. Nevertheless it cannot be denied that Ireland ought to do more than she does. We cheerfully admit that gold mining in Wicklow is a perilous experiment, as it is in Wales; that Irish coal is not suited for the highest manufacturing purposes; and a number of other reproaches against the resources of the island, of which we are too often and too offensively reminded. Still there is work to be done, and the means at hand with which to do it. Are we to be told that a line of steamers running from a western port to America cannot exist without the aid of a Government subsidy? Liverpool, independently of postal contracts, manages to bridge the ocean with her fleets, flush her docks with merchandise, and overflow her coffers. What is to prevent an Irish company from imitating her example and succeeding? By relying on the beggarly generosity of the Government we are wroting and ruining ourselves. Had Mr. Malcolmson waited until that would enrich him there would not be fifty masts in the port of Waterford.—In plain truth, we want men like this vigorous enterprising merchant, and this want supplied, we want a reform of the land laws. First give us the means of producing something to export, and then facilities for exportation. Mr. Smyth, of the Irishman, has been constantly urging on the country the benefits of direct communication with France. The advantages of such communication are as palpable as rock-limestone, yet no one seems to appreciate that, or appreciating abstains from realizing them. It is a sad story; but truth is never too palatable.

THE PENALTY.—CHARGE OF ADMINISTERING ILLEGAL OATHS.—Before Messrs J. Somerville, J. H. Beecher, E. Newman, W. O'Donovan, R. H. Beecher, J. Swanton, W. Robinson, E. Downing, C. O'Connell, R. M., and the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Freke. Cornelius Kane, an attorney's clerk, lately employed in the office of Mr. Fuller, solicitor, Skibberene, was charged on Wednesday by sub-inspector Potter with having administered illegal oaths to several persons at Rath, on Sunday, the 6th of November, and on Sunday, November 20. Patrick Connolly, Timothy Sullivan, and Denis Donovan, men of the laboring class, were charged with having aided and abetted Kane in the administration of the illegal oaths on these occasions. The case excited intense interest in the town, as it was alleged that the defendant, Cornelius Kane, was a member of an association of persons called Fenians. The court house was densely thronged, principally by people of the working class.

Mr. Bryan Galloway, Sessions Crown Prosecutor, attended to conduct the prosecution. Mr. Wright, solicitor, Clonakilly, appeared for the defendants.

Mr. Galloway, in opening the case, stated that the prosecution was instituted by direction of the Government. The charge was brought under the 50th George III, cap 102, sec. 1, which enacted that no man as attempt to be made to seduce his Majesty's subjects in Ireland into treasonable and illegal societies, any person administering or causing to be administered, an illegal oath, or aiding or abetting the administration of an illegal oath, should be deemed guilty of felony, and be liable to be transported for life. By a subsequent statute the penalty was altered to penal servitude. He would at once proceed to examine witnesses in support of the charge, and if he proved it he would ask the bench to take informations, and to return the case to the assizes for trial, for the offences would be admitted to be a very serious one, and calculated to subvert the peace and good order of society.

The following were examined, and deposed: I saw Kane on that Sunday in my mother's house; about dark he began to talk to me about this affair; there was no person by; Kane asked me would I wish to be an Irishman and fight for my country; I said I would not, or something like that; he had a book and he asked me would I kiss that to be a comrade and I said we me the book and asked me to kiss it that I would not tell what passed between him and me; I took the book into my hand, and put it to my mouth in the form of an oath to him that I would not tell the secret that passed; he said something to me about when the time would be appointed; I did not want to join him; when he asked me to join, I said I would not, as I intended to leave the country; he said that was no matter of difference, that there were people joined with him in America; I don't recollect that anything more was said.

Mr. Galloway.—Did you see Patrick Connolly or Timothy Sullivan in the house? Mr. Wright.—Did you see any men there? Witness.—I did. Mr. Galloway.—Did you see Connolly there? Witness.—To the best of my knowledge I did. Mr. Somerville.—You don't seem to be a very bright man; will you swear you saw these persons here? Witness.—To the best of my knowledge I did see them. Mr. Galloway.—Did you hear their names? Witness.—I did afterwards. Mr. Wright.—This is a nice style of examination by a Government official. Cross-examined by Mr. Wright.—I went through the form of swearing; I kept the promise until I was called on; I was called on last Friday; I did not disclose the oath until I was sent for to Rev. Mr. Freke; I did not give the information to Rev. Mr. Freke; I did not tell any one until the constables came for me.

John Skinner deposed that he was at Mrs. Salter's house; he saw the last witness there; he also saw Cornelius Kane there, whom he knew right well; he had a little conversation with Cornelius Kane; Kane told him that he wanted him outside; he asked him to join a society; witness said he would not. Mr. O'Connell.—Did he mention what society? Rev. Mr. Freke.—Did he say 'his society,' or 'a society'? Witness.—He said 'his society,' in a fortnight afterwards Kane came again on a Sunday; I saw him on the road near Mrs. Salter's house; he asked me to keep secret what he had told me before, and not to inform against him; I told him that I would not tell; he said it was no harm for me to swear that I would not tell; he took a small book out of his pocket and gave it to me; it seemed to be like the book produced; I took the book and put it towards my mouth, but did not kiss it; I gave the book back again to him; there were two others after Kane at the time; I don't know who they were—they were strangers; I don't recognize any one in court as having been there that night; I think by the appearance of that man (O'Connell) that he was at Mrs. Salter's on the first day.

Cornelius Collins deposed that to the best of his belief he met Kane in Mrs. Salter's public-house on Sunday, the 6th inst.; to the best of his belief he saw the three other defendants also. Mr. O'Connell.—Will you swear they were there? Witness.—I don't know, sir; one of the men, Tim Sullivan, I know for a long time; I know Dennis Donovan, but not Connolly; Donovan was there that night; I had some conversation with Kane, who asked me if I would be an Irishman; Kane said there would be 'tractions,' he handed me a book; to the best of my belief it was the book produced; nothing was said about a society; he said nothing when he gave me the book; I did nothing; after Kane gave him the book he asked him to stand to his country; he could not think of anything else to say; he gave the book back to Kane, who went into Salter's house.

To Mr. Wright.—Told the conversation I had with Kane to some boys and to the priest; I don't know it is a crime to be an Irishman or to stand to my country; he said nothing when I took the book, and I did nothing with it. To Rev. Mr. Freke.—I pretended to kiss the book. John Davis deposed that he met Kane in Mrs. Salter's public house on Sunday four weeks; thinks Sullivan, Donovan, and Connolly were there also; Kane asked him if he would join his own society; could not make out if the other men asked him any question or spoke; Kane gave him a book, but did not tell him to do anything. Constable Bingham deposed that he accompanied Sub-Inspector Potter to Kane's lodgings on the 2nd ult.; when Kane was arrested; found the book produced (that shown to the different witnesses) in the pocket of a coat in the lodgings; Kane's name was written in the book in different places; it was a small Testament; Kane is a clerk to Mr. Fuller. This closed the case for the Crown.

Mr. Wright then proceeded to address the bench on the part of the defendants. The only thing proved clearly against Kane was, that he had asked one of two of the witnesses would they be Irishmen, and would they stand by their country. That was no crime, for, thank God, these days it was no longer—Treason to love her and death to defend. (At these words deafening cheers burst from the occupants of the galleries and the body of the court, who stood up and waved their hats enthusiastically. The cheering lasted over a minute in defiance of the efforts of the police and magistrates to suppress it.) Mr. Galloway.—I will call on the bench to clear the court if such a thing as this is repeated. It is most disgraceful. Mr. Somerville.—We will decidedly clear the court if this is done again. Mr. Wright.—I assure you, sir, I did not anticipate that any words of mine would produce such an effect. Nothing would be farther from my wish. Mr. Somerville.—I am sure of that. Mr. Galloway.—If any person interrupts the Court again let him be removed. Mr. Somerville said they had decided unanimously on taking informations against Kane for administering an unlawful oath, but they had no evidence to enable them to take informations against O'Connell, Donovan, and Sullivan. These men were therefore discharged.—Cork Examiner.

The Good Old Witness.—In 1601 the Black Sea was entirely frozen over. In 763 not only the Black Sea, but the Straits of Dardanelles were frozen over; the snow in some places rose fifty feet high. In 822 the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Rhine, &c., were so hard frozen as to bear heavy waggon loads for a month. In 860 the Adriatic was frozen. In 991 everything was frozen, the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067 most of the travellers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1123 the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea; the wine sacks were burst, and the trees split by the action of the frost with immense noise. In 1236 the Danube was frozen to the bottom, and remained long in that state. In 1316 the crops wholly failed in Germany; wheat, which some years before sold in England at 6s the quarter rose to £2. In 1308 the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. The successive winters 1432-3-4 were uncommonly severe. In 1368 the wine distributed to the soldiers was cut with hatchets. In 1683 it was excessively cold. Most of the hollies were killed. Coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1709 occurred the cold winter; the frost penetrated the earth three yards into the ground. In 1716 booths were erected on the Thames. In 1744 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered in less than fifteen minutes with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1809, and again in 1812, the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814 there was a fair on the frozen Thames.—London paper.

The growing importance of religious politics is beginning to show itself in the vacation addresses of members to their constituents. It was but the other day that Mr. Leveson Gower felt himself compelled to defend his vote on the abolition of Oxford tests at great length before the electors of Reigate. The same characterizes the speech of Mr. G. Shaw Lefevre to the electors of Reading. As a matter of course he discusses the Danish war and the policy of this country towards America, but the real substance of what he had to say is concentrated in his sensible remarks on Mr. Disraeli's recent demonstration in the Sheldonian Theatre. This revival of popular interest in the relations of Church and State is a sign of the times. Political speculation is dormant, but theological speculation is active, and, though its direct influence is still untraced by the masses, it serves to add new fuel to the fire of ancient controversies. Dissenters become more impatient of their alleged disabilities when such ample liberty of thought and action is claimed within the pale of the church, and persons who never thought of a University education for their sons are willing to make a hasty question of it when they find themselves outstripped in liberality by a section of advanced Churchmen. We must expect that for some years to come questions of this kind will fill a larger space than heretofore in home affairs, and, as both parties in the Church have openly appealed to the country, we must prepare ourselves for a public agitation of subjects which are much better reserved for the calmer atmosphere of the study.—Times.

At a coroner's inquest held lately in the north of England the following verdict was given:—'Found dead in a closet, having been born alive, but never breathed; and that it died immediately afterwards from want of proper assistance at the time of its birth.'—Post.

THE SPIRIT OF WORLDLINESS.—One word now as to ourselves; and I make an end. The great evil that we Catholics have to dread in these days is worldliness. The spirit of worldliness is coming in on us like a flood I see it as plainly as I see the sun in the heavens, and I am not going to say that I do not. All this would be impossible if God were in each soul, as He ought to be. But Satan is now striking at us through the world. There is worldliness in the brain and worldliness in the heart. And with it there is always a servile and unmanly spirit. We have the certain promise of our Lord, that no intellectual evil can ever touch the Dogmas of the Faith. We have also His certain promise that no moral evil can destroy His Church; but we have no such promise for particular Churches or particular souls. Nay, we read how God has threatened a Church for its shortcomings; that He would remove its candlestick out of its place. How terribly does the Beloved Disciple speak of Worldliness: 'Love not the world nor the things which are in the world. If any man love the world the charity of the Father is not in him. For all that is in the world is the desire of the flesh and the desire of the eyes and the pride of life, this is not of the Father but is of the world. And he that doeth the will of God abideth forever. Little children it is the last hour; and as you have heard that anti-Christ, whereby we know that it is the last hour. They went out from us but they were not of us. For if they had been of us they would not doubt have remained with us, but (they went out) that it may be made manifest that they are not all of us. And considering what God has done for us in restoring the Sanctuary after three hundred years of desolation, the least that we can do is to prefer Him to the world, if only out of the commonest feelings of gratitude. When the Reformation that terrible curse, fell on this land, God seemed to have hid His face from us; and now when He has restored our judges as they were before, and our councillors as of old; let us be faithful to Him. We ought to have His Name on our hearts, our hearts, our foreheads. It should be always in our mouths. I do know of one thing more contemptible than love of the world; and that is fear of the world. I know of nothing more contemptible than that. Again, as in all times so in this time, the civil government of every land exercises a power of life and death, which can only come from God. For as He only gives life, so He only, by Himself or by His own authority, has the right to take that life away. But as the Church has always maintained the lawfulness of capital punishment for certain crimes, it follows of necessity that the power to inflict this punishment can only come from Him in whose hands are the issues of life and death.

Thus, to think of God is to adore Him, that is if we try to act up to our knowledge. To desire the good, as far as we know it, and to believe the truth, as far as we know it, is to adore God; for only God is absolutely good and true. When we know that God is, and that he rewards or punishes men, and so desire to please Him; and when also we know that He is also the Supreme Lord of life and death, and so submit ourselves unreservedly to His divine will—then we adore Him. There is a dead knowledge, a knowledge clear but unfruitful. I do not call that knowledge adoration.—From *Sermon on St. Peter's Day*, by the Rev. H. A. Bates, M. A. of Trinity College Cambridge.

DISSENTMENT OF THE STATE CHURCH IN IRELAND.—This question evidently excites a growing interest in England. Mr. Trevelyan, in a recent speech to the electors of Tynemouth, described the Irish State Church as 'that great scandal and great wrong.' The Manchester Examiner not long ago asked whether it was possible to offer the slightest apology for it, and added: 'When we strip the Irish Church of its disguises, and look at it in all the naked deformity of wrong, it is difficult to restrain one's indignation within temperate limits. We honestly avow our conviction that it is a wrong deep and huge enough to justify the Catholic population of Ireland in revolting against the authority which maintains it. The Union cannot be honestly defended so long as we prostrate our power to the maintenance of the Irish Church. It is easy to denounce such men as the O'Donoghues and his colleagues, but if they are dissatisfied towards the empire, who made them so? Who takes care to furnish them not merely with a pretence for disaffection, but, as we hold, with a full and absolute justification for this revolt. If Englishmen were in Ireland, and in the position of the Irish, they would take up arms and fight for their deliverance from the rankest injustice that one nation ever yet forced upon another. How then can we pretend to condemn the Irish for doing what we would assuredly do if we were in the same circumstances. The advantages of the Union none will dispute. The dismemberment of the empire would be a catastrophe of the first order, and we should doubtless resist it to the last extremity. But if we value the Union, let us pay the price of acting justly. Abolish the Irish Church; let the Protestants in Ireland provide for the cost of their own worship, and let the revenues which now go to endow an alien and idle priesthood be spent in educating the whole people. This would be no favor—it would be a measure of mere justice, the mere reversal of a wrong. At all events, till we do this, we cannot honestly pretend to exact loyalty from Irishmen.'

CONVICIT NOTABILITIES IN WESTERN AUSTRALIA.—At Fremantle the visitor is sure to fall in with Redpath—now on his ticket of leave—a tall man of good address, living on the proceeds of sundry small shipments of fancy goods consigned to him by English friends. Redpath has always maintained a position above the ordinary class of ticket-holders. Even in prison he never made his own bed nor cleaned out his cell. These menial offices were performed by some obsequious convict anxious for the reward of the great man's smile—a reward not unfrequently, but judiciously, bestowed. Now that he is at large, ticket-holders touch their hats to their late distinguished brother, who promenades the street, writes clever letters under a *nom de guerre* to the local press, is the founder and honorary secretary of the Working Men's Association, and is specially shunned by the free classes, who profess to regard him as a social agitator. At Fremantle, also, there resides a remarkable individual, who found it necessary in England to dissolve his marriage contract by the simple but effective operation of cutting off his wife's head. He now fills a highly respectable situation. Not deterred by his matrimonial mishap he has taken to himself a second wife, to console him during his long sojourn in the land, and he is now bringing up a numerous family. Robson who is also at large, does not receive at all a good character. He lost one or two situations at Perth through his own misconduct. After this he went into business as a photographer, and now he keeps an academy, while the colonial Mrs. Robson assists him with a preparatory school. Next to dissipation Robson's principal recreation seems to be poetical effusions, which duly obtain publicity through the medium of the Perth newspapers. In these productions he lays Byron and Gray under heavy contributions—in fact, is guilty of an unblushing appropriation of their verses. As Byron and Gray do not appear, however, to be familiar as household words in Western Australia, Robson enjoys a great reputation as an utterer of 'thoughts that breathe and words that burn.'—McLaurie Argus.

Nineteen working men lately were convicted at Stafford of conspiracy, riot, and other offences connected with the late strike among the coal miners. They were all convicted, but recommended to mercy. The Earl of Lichfield, Lord Lieutenant of the county enforced the recommendation, arguing that order has now been restored, and the men have generally returned to their work. In consequence of this recommendation Mr. Justice Byles sentenced nine of the most guilty to one month's imprisonment with hard labor, discharging the others on their giving recognizances to keep the peace.

The judicial committee of the Privy Council have this week heard arguments on Bishop Colenso's petition to the Queen to interfere for his protection against the judgment of his Metropolitan, the Bishop of Capetown. An extravagant assertion of the powers of the Crown as Head of the Church is very naturally the grand characteristic of Doctor Colenso's case. The Bishop of Capetown, on the other hand, not merely questions whether the Queen ought to, but whether she legally can, interfere with his authority at all; and a whole crop of questions, touching the limits and functions of the Royal Supremacy, is already budding from the argument. The Lord Chancellor, the real pillar of orthodoxy, does not seem as yet disposed to take the same large views of these questions as he did of the doctrines of 'Essays and Reviews.' But a decision is nevertheless expected shaking the authority of the Pentateuch, and establishing the infallibility of the Crown.—Tablet.

A NEW ZEALAND SAWYER'S PHILOSOPHY.—We give the results of a conversation with one of these men, omitting the leading questions we addressed to him:—'I have now been knocking about in these colonies for 11 years. I consider myself better off here than at home. In the old country your master will turn you off for a sour look, and when you have once got a bad name it will go hard with you to find another place. Here I am as good as my master, and he knows it. I can turn him off when I choose, and find as good a place to-morrow. I can make as much in a day here as I could do in a week in England. I have saved no money; what's the use? I once made 250l. at the diggings in Australia, went down to Melbourne and spent it all like a gentleman. Ah! it is a pleasant thing being a gentleman; I should like to have nothing else to do. I wore as good a coat as any of your officer fellows, and spent my money quite as freely. I lasted five months and it is a comfort to me that I never met a poor par without standing treat. I met an old drum bound for New Zealand, and came down here with him for a lark. When I have made a little money, I go down to Auckland and spend it like a gentleman. It is not worth while going there with less than 500l.; that lasts me about a fortnight. Being a top-sawyer at the top of my profession, you know I can make that sum in six weeks. I thus work like a man for nine months of the year, and live the other three like a gentleman. If I meet my master in town, I look him fairly in the face; why shouldn't I? Aint I as good as he? I owe him nothing, and he owes me nothing; I have done my work, and he has paid me for it, so there's an end of the matter. What should I do if I were sick? Why go to the hospital, to be sure. But I never have been sick, and don't mean to be; it is not in our line. It wouldn't pay me on account. Oh, yes, I suppose I shall do some day, but then I won't make a long job of it. There will be no occasion to call the doctor or send for the nurse: I'll be crushed by a tree, or drowned in the river, the same as other sawyers. Neither my father nor my grandfather died in their beds, and I don't expect to either. When I die my comrades will dig a hole and bury me beneath some tall kauri tree, and the world will jog on as before. I don't bother my head about the rest; I suppose I shall fare as well as others. I have lots of poor relations in England, but they have no claim on me. They never did anything for me, and why should I do anything for them? If they want money, let them work for it, as I do; the world is wide enough for all. If they choose to stay at home and starve that is their lookout, not mine. I am not such a fool as to be earning money for them. Besides I have always been a friend of peace, and don't wish to have them quarrelling about my money when I am dead.'—Fraser's Magazine for November.

The negro is but an accident in our troubles. Were there not a negro on this continent, we would not be nearer peace. Were all the white peoples of these States united in regard to slavery being the proper condition of the negro, it would not change matters. The conclusion that has swallowed up so many lives has deeper causes. It is the agony, or, if you will, the curable distress of a people that have inherited the form of a free government, but have renounced its power.—N. Y. Freeman.

RATHER CONFUSED.—A notice of a recent steamboat explosion in an American paper ends as follows:—'The captain swam ashore. So did the chambermaid; she was insured for 15,000 dollars and loaded with iron.'

The Secretary of the Treasury makes the remarkable confession that, if the people had only foreseen the vast expenditure of this war, they would never have engaged in it. He says, in speaking of the war in its commencement:—'Had it then been foreseen that what was believed to be a contest for months was to be continued for years, and that hundreds of millions of public debt would be swollen into thousands of millions before the close of that contest, it may well be doubted whether, ignorant as they were of their own immense resources, the people might not have shrunk appalled from an undertaking which contemplated a sacrifice so far exceeding all former experience.'

If we are asked whether or not colonial vassalage be preferable to subjugation by the Yankees, we say yes—indefinitely preferable. Better for us and our not only that we should all die where we stand, than be reduced to the ignominious condition of vassals to the Yankee nation. But it happens that neither the question nor the answer is anything to our present purpose; and if we are asked whether we would or would not purchase the material aid of England and France in our present struggle by abandoning slavery instantly, and on the spot; we say again, yes, without one moment's hesitation or consideration. That is to say, in other words, 'we would sacrifice the negro race to insure our own independence.' But it happens here again that the alternative is not presented to us. We are not asked to choose between the two except by some essayists.—Richmond Examiner, Jan. 2.

The New York Chamber of Commerce has disgraced itself by an expression of gratitude to the commander of the Wachusets, for his outrageous violation of neutral rights in the capture of the Florida, within a harbor of Brazil. But we suppose Federal organs will praise or excuse this, while bitterly condemning the less guilty (though guilty) man who assailed St. Albans from Canada last July. While our mercantile hasten to condemn one breach of neutrality, theirs do not scruple to laud another.—Mont. Gazette.

ALARMING INCREASE OF CRIME.—We have repeatedly admonished our municipal authorities and the community that unless vigorous measures were adopted to stay the progress of crime in this city it would, sooner or later, swell into a torrent that neither statute law, local ordinance, nor police regulations could permanently restrain. In this view we have been sustained by the report of the Board of Metropolitan Police, just submitted to the Governor of the State. In this report the startling statement is made that 'probably in no city in the civilized world, not the theatre of actual war, is human life so lightly prized and subjected to as great hazards from violence as in New York and Brooklyn,' and that in no other such cities does the machinery of criminal justice so signally fail to restrain or punish serious and capital offences.' It appears that the arrests for crimes of violence of a serious character the past year numbered 742, being an increase of upwards of 200 over the number for a corresponding period the previous year; and it also appears that during the year ending Nov. 30 last five members of the police force have been killed and thirteen seriously injured by collision with desperate ruffians—a fact which goes far to prove that the prevalence of violence is not to be attributed to want of energy on the police. Much of this crime and violence is to be attributed to the too common practice of carrying concealed weapons. But attribute it to what cause we may, there is abundant evidence showing that the security of life and property in this city has become of an alarming uncertain tenure. The legislature is now in session, and if legislation be necessary to strengthen the police authorities, to purify the criminal tribunals, to restrict the indiscriminate and unpoliced sale of poisonous compounds, to the shape of liquor, to suppress incendiary and inflammatory publications, to severely punish those who carry concealed weapons, and to extinguish the spirit of rebellion against the laws openly encouraged by rebel sympathizers in and out of newspaper offices, let the work be promptly commenced and energetically pursued until the object be accomplished.—N. Y. Herald.

The New York Times, after alluding to the fact that 137 out of 635 recruits for the Fifth New Hampshire regiment deserted on the passage, 32 afterward deserted to the enemy, and 36 deserted 'to the rear,' adds:—'The testimony of officers in the army of the Potomac and of the James, is all but unanimous in affirming that a somewhat similar story may be told of the "quotas" sent forward from a vast number of places in the Eastern States. A very large proportion of the substitutes are wretched vagabonds, depraved in morals or decrepit in body, without courage or self-respect or conscience, and so far from adding to the strength of the army they weaken it, and greatly increase the labor and anxiety of the officers. They desert when put on picket duty, they skulk in action, and are dirty, disorderly, thievish, and incapable in camp, and pass most of their time their time on barrels, tied up to trees, or else bucked and gagged. It is high time to speak of this matter in the terms which it deserves, and to tell the towns and cities, which care so little how they fill their quota, so long as they supply the requisite number of recruits, that so far from aiding the national cause, this material they send to the front not only helps to prolong the war, but to exhaust our resources and dishearten the army. It is impossible to expect the old troops, to fight with their accustomed energy when they find that their friends at home take so little interest in them and in their task, that the reinforcements they send forward are the very scum of the population, not soldiers, or even simulacra of soldiers; or material of which soldiers can ever be made. And the expense of recruiting, equipping and transporting this rubbish is, of course, even greater than that which would have to be incurred on behalf of the best troops; thus adding to the local as well as to the national burdens without helping in the least to forward the object for which all these burdens are incurred. If these practices are persisted in; if individuals, as well as officials, do not bring some conscience, some sense of duty to bear on this business of filling quotas, we have no difficulty in predicting what the consequence will be. The Government will be forced into abolishing the whole system of substitutes, and, as a last resort, dictated by an imperative regard for the national safety forcing every drafted man to take his place in the ranks. It is desirable on every account this should be avoided as long as possible. We are not of those who number of those who think we ought to imitate the action of the South and convert our whole territory into a camp. We are satisfied that we owe a large portion of the case with which the Northern States have so far supported the burdens of the war, to the pains which have been taken to protect our social system and our business relations from all avoidable disturbances; and we think it highly probable that we should persist in these precautions as long as possible; and avoid as long as we can all desirable desperate courses.'—N. Y. Herald.

The blockade-runner 'Chamellon,' late the 'Tallahassee,' is under arrest at Bermuda.

UNITED STATES. The St. Joseph Herald says there is in that city a victim of Indian cruelty who has just arrived from the Plains. The person is a boy about seven years of age, the son of a frontiersman. The Indians shot five arrows into his body, one of which struck one of his lungs. He was then scalped and left for dead, but was found in time to save his life. His head is entirely destitute of nature's covering, and is as bare as a piece of raw flesh.

A man in New Orleans went out four pairs of boots in two months in trying to get the price of them!

**The True Witness**  
AND  
**CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.**  
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We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

**MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 20.**

**ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.**  
JANUARY—1865.  
Friday, 20—St. Fabien and Sebastian M.M.  
Saturday, 21—St. Agnes V. M.  
Sunday, 22—Third after Epiphany.  
Monday, 23—Espousal of S. MARY.  
Tuesday, 24—St. Timothy, B. M.  
Wednesday, 25—Conversion of St. Paul.  
Thursday, 26—St. Polycarp, B. M.  
The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—  
Friday, 20—St. Andrews.  
Sunday, 22—Maternity Convent, Montreal.  
Tuesday, 24—St. Timothy.  
Thursday, 26—Conversion of St. Paul.

**NEWS OF THE WEEK**

The great event of the week, of the year, of the present century, has been the appearance of the long expected Encyclical of the Holy Father. At last it has been given to the world, and all Protestantism is aghast. Its press knows not what to make of it. The *Saturday Review* and the *Telegraph* have seen it, and seeing they have cursed and trembled. The *Times* has uttered its voice, lifting up its hands on high, in amazement at the audacity of the writer, and in deprecation of his out-spoken hostility to "progress, liberalism, and the spirit of the age"—for so runs the formula of the nineteenth century cant. A voice has indeed gone forth which will resound to the uttermost parts of the earth; which will irritate yet more the bell-born progeny of the revolution, but which speaks words of comfort to the children of the light, and inspires their hearts with fresh courage. Never since the days of Hildebrand of blessed and glorious memory, has Pope assumed a firmer tone towards the powers of darkness; never has the Holy See more plainly asserted its heaven-derived and inalienable authority over all peoples and over all princes, over all nations and over all thrones, than it has to-day, when to the eyes of impious men, it appears as if Pope and Papacy were tottering to their fall. No wonder then that the audacity of the Pontiff who thus speaks, not to sue for mercy but to command, not to deprecate the wrath of his enemies, and the enemies of his Divine Master, but to rebuke them, but to exhort them to repentance, is a moral phenomenon as offensive as it is incomprehensible to those who believe in the electric telegraph, and in the steam engine, and in guano, and in brute force generally; but who believe in nothing else in particular, unless it be in Turning Tables, and in household furniture miraculously, not to say devilishly, endowed with superhuman intelligence, and prophetic insight.

The chief event of political importance in the British Islands has been the great meeting in Dublin at the Rotunda, under the auspices of his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin, most of the Prelates of the Irish Church, and of a large and influential body of the laity. The object of the meeting was to organise a political association for the securing by constitutional means, a reform in the laws affecting the tenure of land, the abolition of the Parliamentary Church Establishment, and the recognition of freedom of education. All passed off quietly, in spite of an attempt by the Orangemen and the Fenians—a well matched pair, and both inspired with a bitter hatred of the Catholic Church—to create a row.

There is nothing new to report concerning military operations in the States. Peace rumors are again rife, and are acquiring a semblance of consistency. The ostensible terms are said to be these: The South to lay down its arms, and to be re-admitted to the Union upon its former footing—minus slavery. That the South, after its heroic efforts, and with its cause by no means desperate, will accept those conditions is doubtful. Yet stranger things have come to pass; and we should not be surprised to see North and South once more leagued together on a private understanding that the former shall annex the British North American Provinces, and shall then give its aid to the South to expel the French from Mexico, and to annex the latter to the Southern section of the great republic, as a set off to the increase of political influence in the Congress that the annexation of the British Provinces will confer upon the Northern section. The hostility of the Northern States to Great Britain is of

long standing; and late events, the monstrous partiality displayed by the British Government during the course of the war in favor of the North, which it has furnished with arms and materials of all kinds for the conquest of the South, has naturally aroused in the latter an intense hatred of, and contempt for England. This communitary of hatred may go a great way to induce the Southerners to accept a peace which will enable both North and South to indulge their common desire of vengeance upon a power which they regard as their common enemy.

The Federal Senate, by a large majority, has agreed to give the stipulated twelve months notice of the repeal of the Reciprocity Treaty. It seems that Great Britain, following in this the lead of the Northern States, is about to place a naval force on the Lakes, under the command of Capt. Sherrard Osborne.

Judge Smith has postponed till the 10th of next month the consideration of the case of the St. Alban Raiders, in order to give the latter time and opportunity to procure from Richmond proof of their alleged status as duly commissioned officers in the Army of the Confederate States.

The *Journal de Quebec* asks the question:—  
"Marriage and Divorce, ought they, *doivent ils*, to be the attributes of the federal parliament, or of the local legislature?"

We reply "of neither;" since the *Journal de Quebec* raises the question of right, "ought they to be?" By right, according to the strict idea of *devoir*, neither local nor central legislature can claim either marriage or divorce amongst its attributes; and if either of the above-named bodies legislate thereupon, it is *ipso facto* guilty of an act of usurpation against the Church, and a blasphemous assumption of the attributes of God Himself.

In so far as "divorce" is concerned, no tribunal upon earth has, or ever can have the right or power to grant a divorce; and though we, Catholics, being in a minority may not be able in our actual social and political condition to prevent the aggressions of the civil magistrate upon the law of Christ, yet should we be always most careful never, either directly or indirectly, to appear even as sanctioning those aggressions: never should we refrain from shouting in his ears "One with one, and for ever; whom God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."

With respect to "marriage" the Church has spoken by the Fathers of the great Tridentine Council. Marriage considered *per se* is the attribute of the Church, exclusively; the civil accidents that thence may accrue, but these alone, form the legitimate subject of civil legislation. To which then—to the central or to the local legislature—should the power of legislation upon these civil accidents, be accorded? This in its last analysis is the only question that Catholics can descend to discuss; and it is one on which we would respectfully offer a few remarks to the *Journal de Quebec*—remarks which we assure our contemporary are dictated by no captious spirit.

According to the programme of Union, agreed to by the Quebec Conference, "property and civil rights" are to be the legitimate attributes of the local governments, not of the central government.

But, as in his issue of the 12th, the *Journal de Quebec* eloquently and conclusively argues, marriage, on which depends the Family, is itself the "social formula"—(*la formule sociale*)—without which neither property, nor civil rights to property can exist:—

"It—marriage—is to property what form is to bodies; \* without the one, the other cannot exist."

If then "property, and civil rights to property," be so inseparably connected with marriage, that one cannot exist without the other; and if "property and civil rights" are indeed to be the attributes of the local, not of the central legislature, it follows as a logical consequence, that marriage—(or rather the civil accidents accruing from marriage, in so far as these belong to all to the domain of the civil magistrate)—must be classed amongst the peculiar attributes of the local legislature; otherwise "property and civil rights" would be made over to the central legislature as the attributes of the latter, since all property and civil rights have their basis in marriage, and are the civil accidents thence accruing.

We respectfully submit these our opinions to the *Journal de Quebec*, as opinions which to us seem to be in accord with the dogmatic teachings of the Church upon the questions of "Marriage and Divorce;" and to be the logical sequence of the principle laid down by the Quebec delegates, to wit—That "Property and Civil Rights" are to be amongst the subject matters of local legislation.

And in striking confirmation of our opinions, we find it stated in the *Courrier du Canada* of the 11th, that seven Catholic members of the Quebec Conference protested against the assumption of the Protestant delegates, to decree "statute" on this matter—*i.e.*, marriage: and the *Courrier* continues:—

"Convinced that to authorize divorce is to drag \* (For instance, the soul is the form of the man.)

society back to the morals of paganism; the Catholic delegates \* \* \* could not accord to the civil law, the right of ruling this matter. Upon this question, they could make no concession, for to have done so would, in principle, have been a recognition of the legitimacy of divorce."—*Courrier du Canada*.

Now as the "principle" at issue, *i.e.*, the legitimacy of divorce, whether we recognise the right of legislating upon the matter as residing in the central, or in the local legislature, is precisely the same; and as this is a question upon which "no concession" can be made by the Catholic, since by so doing he would, in principle, recognise the right of a civil tribunal—(either the central or the local legislature, in principle it matters not one straw which)—to legalise divorce, it follows logically that neither in the central nor in the local legislature, ought of right the attribute of legislating upon the matter of divorce to be recognised. If this were a question upon which we could make concessions, we might discuss it simply as a question of expediency. "Whether is it more expedient to assign the function of legislation upon divorce to the central or to the local legislature? But it is a question of principle, not of expediency; a question upon which as the *Courrier du Canada* well observes, "no concession, AUCUNE CONCESSION," can be made either to central, or to local government, as thereby Catholics would recognise, in principle the possible legitimacy of divorce; and in so far as this principle is concerned, it is quite as much violated by recognising divorce as one of the attributes of the central legislature, as it would be by recognising it as an attribute of the local legislatures. If principle bids us to refuse it to the one, principle, Catholic principle, no less bids us to refuse it stercorally, inexorably to the other; and therefore upon the principles laid down by the *Courrier du Canada*, we maintain that neither in central nor in local legislature should Catholics recognise, or even seem to recognise any right to legislate upon divorce.—Their duty seems to us to be this: To place on record their unanimous, even if ineffectual, protest against the assumptions of a Protestant majority. Again we repeat it, *ad nauseam*, if you will—this is a question not of expediency upon which it is permitted to yield, but a question of principle upon which "no concession, AUCUNE CONCESSION," can be made; and it is quite as immoral, lully as base a denegation of principle, to recognise the right of the central legislature to legislate upon, and therefore legalise, divorce; as it would be to recognise a similar right as existing in any one of the local legislatures. The argument of the *Courrier du Canada* against any such recognition in either case, on the part of Catholics, is unanswerable, and absolutely conclusive.

The *Minerve* will we trust allow us to make a few comments upon a passage which appeared in its columns, the other day, and in which our contemporary spoke of us as opposed to Confederation. This is not strictly true. We are not opposed to Confederation, although we do not approve of the details of the plan of the Union of the B. N. A. Colonies, adopted by the Quebec delegates. If indeed we approved of the programme by them drawn up, we might well be said "to be opposed to Confederation,"—because in that programme from first to last, the idea, or fundamental principle of Confederation is ignored and set at naught. Our objection to it is this:—not that it contains a plan of Confederation, but in that it does not contain it, in that instead of a Confederation it proposes to us a system of Union the very opposite, or contradictory of Confederation. The very essence, the condition *sine qua non* of any conceivable Confederation is this:—That the States parties thereunto, are Sovereign and independent; and that the Central Government is their creature or agent exercising certain well defined powers by them especially delegated to it. Whether such a system of government is good or evil? is a question which we care not at present to discuss. This much may be said in its favor: that its adoption by the thirteen Colonies of North America enabled them to live together in peace and harmony for many years, and postponed the inevitable civil war now raging, for three quarters of a century; and that had they adopted a more highly centralised form of Union such as that which it is proposed to confer on the B. N. American Provinces, they would have been cutting one another's throats before the close of the first half century of their national existence. The longevity of the American Union was due entirely to its non-centralising or Federal character.

The *Minerve* seems also to mistake the extent as well as the object of our opposition to the Quebec scheme of Union. We see with sorrow the difficulty of our position. We recognise that during 1864 Lower Canada has lost ground fearfully, and that Mr. George Brown and his Clear Grit friends have got altogether the whip-hand of us. We are not where, or what we were, a year ago. The enemy is in possession of all the outworks, and threatens speedily to establish himself in the citadel itself. We have been worsted,—and Mr. George Brown is so far triumphant and our master, that prudence dictates to us the expediency of entering into negotiations with the enemy—and since we must

capitulate, of endeavoring to obtain the best terms possible for ourselves and our institutions. We do not think that such "best" terms have been obtained. Low as we have fallen, disastrous as the last year's campaign has been to us, we still think that by a united and a vigorous effort, less ruinous conditions of capitulation might be obtained; and that though we must march out of the place, we should at least contend for the ordinary honors of war. This is the scope, or the extent of our opposition, for we scarce believe it possible for Lower Canada ever again to occupy the old vantage-ground which she last year abandoned. It is no use, as the proverb says, crying over spilt milk, and we must just try and make the best of a bad, of a very bad bargain. Owing to our own accursed internal divisions, to that greed of office which obtains amongst us, and to our lamentable deficiency in honest principle and negation of self, we have allowed the common enemy to effect an entrance within our defences: we cannot now, it is to be feared, cast him out or exorcise him; and we must therefore speak the foul fiend fair—and must endeavor by gentle means, and by such concessions as he may please to accept, to persuade him to take his departure before he has runned us utterly, soul and body.

The plain statement or explanation of the case is this. Lower Canada could never have held her own so long as she has, against Mr. G. Brown and the Clear-Grits, but for the co-operation of the British Conservative party; and so long as these remained true to us, our position was impregnable. For some time past our British Allies have manifested much uneasiness, and have displayed a design to join with our enemies; and it is to this desertion, or threatened desertion of our quondam allies that must be attributed our late reverses, and the consequent necessity imposed on us of capitulating, or coming to terms. Several years ago, and during the discussions on the Clergy Reserves Bill, the TRUE WITNESS clearly foresaw, and repeatedly foretold what would be the inevitable result of the impolitic, and anti-Catholic course pursued on the secularisation question by *soi-disant* Lower Canadian Conservatives. We told them that by supporting secularisation, they were alienating their best friends, the British Conservative party, without whom they could not expect long to uphold the autonomy of Lower Canada. At the same time, Mr. George Brown in the *Globe* used to congratulate his friends on the certainty that secularisation would soon be followed by the "cordial hearty and complete junction" of all the Protestants of Canada against Catholic Lower Canada. And yet, in spite of these warnings, and remonstrances, our precious Catholic legislators, as deficient in prudence, as in religious principle, for the sake of a temporary party advantage, consented to give deep and unparadonable offence to their best, to their only faithful allies, the British Conservative party; and to place on our Canadian Statute Book, to their own indelible disgrace, the damnable proposition now formally condemned by the Sovereign Pontiff in his late Encyclical, that "It is desirable to remove all semblance of connection between Church and State."—18th Vict. C. 11.

If we contrast the above enunciation of principle by our so-called Catholic and Conservative legislators, with the proposition 55, just formally condemned by the Pope—to wit,—

"The Church ought to be separate from the State, and the State from the Church"

we shall see no reason for wondering at the difficulties of our present position. We are superstitious enough to believe that national crimes merit, and often bring down on the guilty nation, national punishments. We are sufficiently ultra-montane to believe on the word of the Successor of St. Peter, that in formally consenting to the principle that "it is desirable to remove all semblance of connection between Church and State," our Catholic legislators were deliberately guilty of a great national sin and of quasi national apostasy: and in the political embarrassments which have since overtaken us, in the desertion of our former British Conservative allies, and in the consequent necessity of submitting ourselves to the rule of Mr. George Brown, we distinguish its just, inevitable and most appropriate punishment—of which the end however has not yet arrived.

The question of Union is still the subject of lively discussion by the press of the Lower Provinces. In Nova Scotia if the hangers on of the Ministry, and expectant office-holders support the scheme, the wealthy and independent classes oppose it. Amongst its most talented supporters may be named the *Halifax Witness*; this paper applauds the scheme because if carried out, it will give us a purely legislative Union, such as obtains betwixt Great Britain and Ireland:—

"Some would prefer a Legislative union; but that having been found impracticable, the alternative now is a Federal union or none at all. It should be noted that the central government has paramount authority conceded to it, and that it will in effect be as strong in relation to the several Provinces as the Imperial Parliament is to the Kingdoms of Scotland and Ireland."

This is precisely what the TRUE WITNESS has said all along.

**THE TWO MEASURES.**—It is always instructive to note how different is the measure with which Protestants mete out to Papists, from that with which they measure out to themselves. They have two distinct, and contradictory laws of right and wrong; so that those things which are praiseworthy and to be encouraged when they tell for the benefit of Protestant institutions, are blame worthy and to be suppressed by the strong arm of the law, when profitable to mere Papists.

Our readers will remember how a few years ago a Bill was brought forward in the Provincial Legislature for discouraging all bequests to Catholic charitable institutions, by making all such bequests, if made within less than six months of the death of the testator, null and void. Had this liberal measure become law a few years ago—as no doubt it will within a few years after the accomplishment of the proposed Union of the B. N. American Provinces—any bequests made to the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum would have been forfeited by that noble institution, in case of any fatal accident happening to the testator within less than six months after the signing of his will. The principle, as applied to Catholic institutions is, that all such bequests are bad, and should be discouraged as much as possible. This too is the burden of all the most popular anti-Catholic literature of the present day; and some late French novels, said to be the work of an apostate and degraded priest, have for their chief object the inculcating of the moral that it is essentially vicious for a dying person to devote his property to purposes of religion or of charity.

Very different, and far more in consonance with the fundamental principles of civil and religious liberty as well as of Christianity, are the laws with regard to the obligations of property, that Protestants lay down in their own behalf, and in behalf of their own institutions.—These, it appears, it is the right and indeed the duty, of the dying man to remember in his last testament; and the little ones of Christ's fold—(provided they be not Papists of course)—have an especial claim upon the rich man, and on the good things of this world wherewith the Lord has blessed him. We have as we write, before our eyes, the "Annual Report of the Protestant Orphan Asylum," wherein this principle is broadly laid down:—

"It is the bounden duty of every man to the best of his ability to make provision for those near and dear to him, when he shall be called away to account for the talents committed to his charge on earth."

"This is generally done by his last will and testament. When apportioning his worldly goods amongst his loved ones—will he not also consider and reckon amongst them those 'little ones' whom Christ cherished, and for whose care He hath offered so many blessings? The legitimate heirs of the man who does so, will never be the poorer, either in this world or in the next for sharing a small part of their inheritance with their orphan brethren."

"The endowment of charitable institutions is the pride and ambition of the Briton. From day to day we hear of bright examples of princely donations to that effect. It is the only way of perpetuating such institutions. In this comparatively new country, and where princely fortunes are not so abundant, we have hitherto depended mainly on annual and other precarious resources, not only for endowment, but for our daily sustenance. But we also have some 'Merchant Princes' in our happy Provinces. May we not hope that the bright examples given us at home may be followed here, and this bumble charity be some day placed in a fair way to be beyond the necessity of annual solicitations?"

Far be it from us to call in question the principle here laid down, as to the duty which property imposes upon its possessors; far from us be the design of sneering at the amiable and well meaning Ladies by whom the Protestant Orphan Asylum is managed, because our faith is not their faith; but we do claim the right to point out, and to insist upon the glaring inconsistency between the principle which these Ladies lay down, and that which dictated the Bill for making invalid all bequests to Catholic religious and charitable institutions, if made less than six months before the death of the testator; thus defrauding the orphans of their rightful inheritance, and preventing the rich man from doing what Protestants declare to be his duty.

**LOOK OUT FOR HIM AT THE ANNIVERSARIES.**—A writer in the *Montreal Gazette* tells a sad story of the disappearance of an Elder, a man of great professional piety, with the funds of a society of which he was Secretary and Treasurer. Thus "vessel" had, it seems, taken the precaution of mortgaging his property "for more than thrice its value;" and it is added that the saintly man is much regretted by the widows and orphans of the district, whose funds he had in his keeping. "The poorest of the poor," says the *Gazette*, "widows, and orphans bereft of both parents are among those whom he has left lamenting." We scarce know what advice to give in the premises; but it is very probable that the missing Elder being a pious man, may turn up at the approaching Anniversary Meetings, with a benevolent project for converting those poor blinded Papists from the errors of their way. He is at all events just the stuff out of which your evangelic Swaddlers are for the most part made; and he may very probably be detected moving or seconding a motion at the Annual Soiree of the French Canadian Missionary Society. It is then and there that birds of his feather usually congregate.

THE BISHOP OF MONTREAL.—Letters bearing date Rome the 21st ult. have been received in town. Our dear Bishop, thank God, is again in the full enjoyment of his health; and as he always is, fully occupied with the eternal interests of his flock whom he especially commended to the Holy Father at an audience with which he was honored on the 19th ult.

FLAP-DOODLE.—"One fool makes many," says the proverb, and the same holds true of hars. Mr. George Brown's organ, the Toronto Globe, solemnly assured the gaping Protestants of the Upper Province that the Catholic churches were stored with arms and ammunition for a projected massacre of the Protestant population; and not to be out done in mendacity and splendid absurdity by the Globe, a late number of the Hamilton Spectator "states that a whip was wrested from the hands of a Roman Catholic priest near there"—(name and place of course not given)—"which was found to contain a pike, neatly encased in a sheath formed by the butt-end."—Vide Montreal Echo, 13th inst.

This is as good almost as the story lately told by the Witness of this city about a lot of "coffins having been seen going into a cemetery, very heavy, which took six men to lift, supposed to be pikes." Do Protestants, we ask ourselves, believe these stories? or are they inserted by Protestant editors as a covert satire upon the gullibility of their readers?

DIVORCE AND ITS BLESSINGS.—As there is every prospect—certainly indeed we may say—that should the Union scheme of the Quebec delegates become the law of the land, we shall have Divorce Courts established, it is well to listen to, and ponder over, what the English Protestant press, after ample experience says upon the subject. We copy from the Echo of the 13th instant:—

"One of the London religious papers says, 'that the Divorce Court in England is becoming almost a public nuisance, and an attempt is being made to procure the passage of a law forbidding the publication of the evidence given at the trials.'"

Better to do away with the Divorce Courts, the cause of the ill, than to attempt to repress its symptoms, by violating the liberty of the press, as Protestants call it. "Secret Tribunals," that is to say tribunals whose proceedings it is not permitted to publish, must one would think be dangerous; and to prohibit the publication of the proceedings of a Court of Law, would be to establish a most dangerous precedent, for the publicity of procedure in our Courts of Justice is one of the best guarantees that those Courts shall not abuse their powers.

Our legislators should look to it in time, and see how one false step inevitably and necessarily leads to another. The Divorce Court is a logical and necessary consequence of making Marriage the subject of civil legislation, of degrading it from the dignity of a Sacrament to the level of a mere civil contract, such as is a bargain for flour, or mess pork. The movement for suppressing the publication of the proceedings of these Divorce Courts follows as the consequence of the gross immorality which these Courts serve to foster and to bring to the light of day; and the success of a movement for doing away with publicity in any one Court of Justice would establish a precedent which if followed would deprive the British subject of the best, and most valued guarantee for his personal liberties.

A correspondent of the Montreal Witness writes to the editor of that paper, reminding him of the principles laid down a short time ago by the Northern States with regard to the extradition of offenders; and which, if applied to the case of the St. Alban raiders by our Government, would result in their discharge, should they succeed in establishing the fact, that their offence partakes of a political and military, as well as of a social character. The following is the case cited by the correspondent of the Witness:—

(To the Editor of the Daily Witness.) Dear Sir,—Some years since, a soldier who had been employed about the officers' mess of a regiment stationed at Halifax, robbed the regiment of nearly all their plate, besides a considerable quantity of money, and fled to the States. He was arrested at New York, and a large part of the stolen goods found in his possession. Upon a demand for his extradition, the Court held that although there could have been no doubt in the case, had the prisoner been a private citizen, as he would be liable to be tried by court-martial for desertion if given up, the robbery was merged in the political offence, and his extradition was refused. Yours, &c., A. B. O.

Montreal, Jan. 6, 1865. This it will be seen is a case precisely in point; but as it tells in favor of the discharge of the raiders, the Witness finds it more convenient to ignore it, on the grounds that "it is so long past, that we did not take it into account, or remember it when writing of present events under the treaty." Others however will bear in mind that the Government which now demands the extradition of the St. Alban raiders, has laid down in its own behalf, and acted upon the principle, that it is not bound to deliver up, on demand from Great Britain, criminals whose offences are of a quasi military or political complexion. What is sauce for the goose is surely sauce for the gander.

THE VOICE OF PETER.—In our next we shall lay before our readers one of the most important documents that has been published during the course of the nineteenth century; we mean of course the Encyclical Letter of Our Holy Father the Pope, to all the Patriarchs, Primate, Archbishops, and Bishops of Christendom, together with the 80 propositions in theology, sociology and politics, which are therein formally and explicitly condemned. It would be well for themselves and their country if our Catholic legislators and publicists of all grades would but give themselves up for a season to the study of this document, and an appreciation of the important principles which it lays down for their guidance. So should we be spared a repetition of those disgraceful and damnable heresies which, through their connivance defile our Statute Book, which pollute our press, and which threaten to destroy our very social life by poisoning marriage, the very spring whence that social life takes its origin. However we suppose that in the future, as in the past, the claims of party and self-interest will be stronger than those of the Church and duty; and that the Holy Father will perform again here to give way to Mr. George Brown, and the bellowings of his liberal friends and supporters. For instance how will our Catholics who boast of their good principles—bons principes—treat the proposition to recognise "Marriage and Divorce" amongst the attributes of a civil government, when they shall have read and meditated upon the following condemned propositions?—

[74] "Matrimonial or nuptial causes belong by their nature to civil jurisdiction."  
[67] "In many cases divorce, properly so called, may be pronounced by the civil authority."

Here too is a nut to crack for those Catholics who directly or indirectly support "mixed education"—or who have not done their utmost to deliver their co-religionists from this system condemned alike by reason and revelation. The Holy Father especially condemns the proposition that—

[48] "Catholics may approve of a system of education for youth outside of the Catholic faith, and which has for its sole or at least for its chief object the knowledge of things purely natural, and of social life in this world."

DISMISSAL OF "BEAST" BUTLER.—General Butler, appropriately and unenviably known as "Beast Butler" has been ignominiously dismissed from his command for cowardice and peculation. How the man, who before the war was but a low pettyfogger of the Dodson and Fogg stamp, ever obtained a high military command, is very strange. Certainly with whatever faults Northern officers and soldiers may be charged, lack of personal courage or pluck, cannot be attributed to them. As far as fighting goes, the men are of the right stuff; and it would be well for the interests of liberty and civilisation if their sterling qualities were devoted to a better end than that of subjugating their neighbors, who desire only to be allowed to carry out the principles laid down by the founders of American Independence, and upon which alone their armed resistance to the Government of the Third George can be justified.

THE WONDERS REVEALED BY THE MICROSCOPE.—We beg to call the attention of our readers to Mr. Murphy's lecture on the above subject, before the Catholic Young Men's Society—in aid of their library fund, which is to take place on the 26th inst. We understand that the Microscope which he will make use of in illustrating this lecture is one of enormous power—magnifying objects considerably over a million times. Among many other curious and interesting things he will exhibit a flea magnified to the size of an ox, and a drop of water showing the animalcules in it. We trust, however, that the object for which this very excellent Society is giving this course of lectures, will be a sufficient inducement to attract a bumper house.

After the lecture, Mr. Murphy will, by special request, give a short Magic Lantern exhibition for the amusement of the juvenile portion of the audience.

ST. PATRICK'S CONCERT.—The Annual Concert of this National Society came off with great eclat in the City Concert Hall on the evening of Wednesday the 11th inst. The entertainments of the evening were inaugurated by an appropriate and very telling address from Richard McShane, Esq., the President of the St. Patrick's Society, and he was followed by several other gentlemen. Then the music, to which by permission the band of the gallant 63rd contributed, commenced; and after an evening most agreeably spent the guests retired with the pleasant reflection that, whilst enjoying themselves they had also catered to the enjoyment of the poor and needy to whose relief the proceeds of the Concert were destined.

STATISTICS.—From the Police returns, which are now being compiled for the past year, we learn there is an increase of 108 in prostitutes and vagrants over the previous year; there are 14 less licensed, and an increase of 10 unlicensed taverns; there is also an increase of 387 in carter's licenses; decrease in trucks to the number of 150, partly on account of the G. T. R. carriages, while there is a considerable increase of the vehicles of merchants, traders, manufacturers, &c. There have also been 800 more cases before the Recorder.—Montreal Gazette.

THE FLORIDA CASE.—By way of atonement on the Brazilian Government for the outrage on the Florida in its waters, the Federal authorities have recalled Mr. Wilson from the post of Consul at Bahia, and have appointed him their Consul in Canada, an honor of which no doubt our Government will be fully sensible. We have not heard that any real reparation to the Brazilians, for the capture of the Florida is so much as thought of by the Federal authorities; for the one thing before all others essential, would be the restoration of a material equivalent for the vessel by them seized in Bahia, and mysteriously made away with whilst in their possession and in American waters.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—December, 1864—Messrs. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

We have a very instructive and entertaining article on the Confederate army, the condition of the free people in the South, and of the slaves, from a British Cavalry Officer; after which comes "Tony Butler," amusing as usual, but a little too extravagant even for a modern novel. "The Public Schools Report" is the end of a subject which has been discussed by almost all the periodicals for this year past, and is now threadbare. "My Latest Vacation Excursion" is not brilliant, nor does "Aunt Ann's Ghost Story" seem worthy a place in Blackwood—of which the current number is concluded by our friend Cornelius O'Dowd's monthly lucubrations.

The Treasurer of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum begs to acknowledge receipt of one thousand five hundred and fifty dollars from the Directors of the City & District Savings Bank for the following charities, viz.:—One thousand for the Orphans of St. Patrick Asylum, two hundred for the benefit of the St. Patrick's House, and three hundred and fifty for the benefit of the St. Bridget's House of Refuge, for which generous donations he begs to tender his most sincere thanks. Jan. 18, 1865.

The Board of Management of the Montreal Protestant House of Industry and Refuge, beg to acknowledge, with many thanks, the receipt of the handsome donation of Eight Hundred dollars, from the Directors of the City and District Savings Bank, by the hands of A. Larroque, Esq., one half of which sum to be applied to the Endowment Fund of the institution.

The subjoined was received too late for last week's issue:— EXAMINATION AT THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOL, KINGSTON. To the Editor of the True Witness.

Dear Sir,—A most interesting examination of the boys of the above school took place on Monday evening the 2nd inst. The room was tastefully fitted up, the good Brothers having erected a stage on which the boys were assembled for examination, also a very fine blackboard on the wall, extending the full width of the room, on which the pupils solved the different problems put to them. Although the evening was very unpropitious, (still, from the great interest which the Catholics of this city take in the welfare of this institution) long before the appointed time to commence, the large hall was densely filled. Among those present I noticed many of our dissenting brethren. His Lordship the Right Rev. Dr. Horan, the beloved Bishop of Kingston, with several of his Clergy was present, and frequently questioned the boys on the different branches under examination. Well may his Lordship feel proud of this institution, for under his fostering care, it stands unequalled in the province; and will yet, I hope, produce many an ornament to religion and society.

The examination was opened by the band of the Juvenile St. Patrick's Society of this city, playing a march in excellent style. This band consists of over forty boys of the school, whose ages vary from eleven to fifteen years. It was got up last summer at the suggestion of the Brother director good Brother Arnold, and the Catholics of Kingston generously subscribed over \$500 to purchase instruments. The boys are now about three months learning, and under the able instructions of their teacher, Mr. Fleck, can play several pieces in such style as evinces an extraordinary musical talent, and reflects credit on their teacher.

Brother Arnold examined the boys in book-keeping, double and single entry, orthography, Grammar, Algebra, Intellectual Arithmetic, Surveying, Trigonometry, Mensuration, Geometry, &c., &c. Most creditably did those interesting boys elucidate the difficult and trying problems put to them; giving by their answers, entire satisfaction, thereby reflecting much credit on their assiduous, untiring, and truly kind teacher.

I am, dear Sir, yours truly, ONE PRESENT.

Kingston, January 7, 1865.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Cornwall, Jan. 10, 1865.

Sir,—On the evening of the 10th instant, the Ladies of the Catholic Congregation of Cornwall held a raffle in the Town Hall here, of a splendid Couch and a few other articles which remained on hand at the close of their Bazaar in July last. The affair was a complete success in every respect.—What was at first intended merely as a little recreation for those interested in the different raffles, eventually grew into regular ball dimensions: Even before the disposal of the various articles, dancing commenced, and was kept up with spirit far into the "wrens' hours," when all left for their respective domiciles, apparently well pleased with every body and everything;—a most delicious state of mind to reveal in.

The Ladies of the Bazaar Committee were especially delighted at having realised an amount by the raffle which raises the net result of their late Bazaar to Thirteen hundred and forty-three dollars and seventy-nine cents. For their extraordinary success in this connection, the Ladies acknowledge themselves largely indebted to friends at a distance, particularly in Montreal, who very kindly forwarded contributions of money and money's worth. To one and all of the patrons of their last Bazaar and Raffle, the Ladies here tender their heartfelt gratitude.—Yours, &c., A. L.

A CARD.

The Ladies of St. Mary's Church, Williamstown, grateful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon them during their late Bazaar, beg to offer the expression of their sincere thanks to their kind friends and the generous public. They are happy to say their efforts have been crowned with the most brilliant success: having realised the large sum of \$1205.25.

In consequence, they would thank Mr. J. Gillies, of the Town Witness for his kindness in advertising the Bazaar gratuitously during the last three months. Williamstown, Jan. 14, 1865.

EXTENSIVE FIRE.—THE MILITARY HOSPITAL DESTROYED.—Between four and half-past four o'clock yesterday morning the sentry on guard in the military hospital yard, St. Louis street, discovered smoke issuing out of one of the wards in the centre of the hospital building, and immediately gave the alarm. The guard turned out, and the patients were at once removed to another quarter of the building, but before water could be procured the fire had made such progress that it could not be arrested. The police were soon afterwards on the spot, followed by the Naval Brigade of Cap Blanc, the Voltigeurs and Sapeurs, and detachments of military with the ordnance fire engine. Every effort to prevent the flames from spreading was nearly mid-day before they were finally subdued, after the northern wing of the hospital had been completely destroyed, and the other half gutted. The storm continued to rage during the early part of the morning, which baffled the efforts of the firemen to a great degree.

A singular circumstance in connection with this disaster is, that almost about the same time, the Rev. Mr. Ferland, the Chaplain to the Forces, was breathing his last at the Archeveche. At the first news of the fire, the Rev. Mr. Langevin, Secretary of the Archeveche, and who performed Rev. Mr. Ferland's duties during his illness, hastened to the scene of disaster, and did all in his power to facilitate the removal of the sick from the burning building, causing a number of them to be conveyed to the Archeveche, who would otherwise have suffered considerably from exposure to the storm and inclemency of the weather on Tuesday night, or rather Wednesday morning. The reverend gentleman further offered to place a portion of the Archeveche at the disposal of Col. Gordon, the Commandant of the Garrison, for the use of the sick. The offer was thankfully received, but remained unaccepted—the patients having been placed in a part of the Artillery Barracks.—Quebec Daily News, 12th inst.

DEATH OF THE ABBE FERLAND.—We regret to be called upon to announce the death of Abbe Ferland whose sudden attack of apoplexy we announced yesterday. This pious and venerable priest was in his 60th year at the time of his demise, and his name will long be cherished by the numbers of his own communion, and by every admirer of belles-lettres.—Quebec Daily News.

The following biography we copy from the Quebec Mercury:—M. J. B. Ferland's reputation rests upon his literary productions, although he was at the same time a distinguished ornament of the Roman Catholic Church in Canada. While his productions had not been very numerous, they are held in great estimation, on account of the circumstances under which they were written, chiefly amid the performance of his arduous professional services. The abbe was a profound scholar, and had labored strenuously in his favorite studies. He was, therefore, well acquainted with the subjects on which he treats in his several publications, more especially with everything connected with the history of Canada. He was descended from the family of Ferland, formerly of Poitou, in Vendee, France, in the 17th century; a member which emigrated to this country and settled on the island of Orleans, near Quebec. Here the name was changed to its present style; and the father of the historian was married to a daughter of Mr. Lebrun de Duplessis, one of the four advocates who remained in Quebec after the conquest. M. Ferland was born at Montreal on the 25th of December, 1805. In 1813, his mother went to reside at Kingston with her son, and there he pursued his early studies. In 1816 he entered the college of Nicolet, where he remained until 1822 when he was admitted to the holy orders; served for one year as under secretary to Monsieur Plessis, and afterwards became a professor of arts, rhetoric, and philosophy, at Nicolet. In 1828 he was admitted to the priesthood; was vicar, and served at Riviere du Loup and St. Roch, Quebec; and acted as first chaplain of the marine hospital during the cholera of 1834. He was appointed curate of St. Isidore, and in the first of the same year, was appointed curate of St. Roy, as also at Ste. Anne de Beaupre, in 1837. In 1841 he was appointed superintendent of students at Nicolet, and became superior of that institution in 1847. A year later he was called upon to reside at the archiepiscopal palace, Quebec. In 1856 he proceeded to France, for the purpose of gathering materials for an early history of Canada. In this expedition he was eminently successful; and, on his return, published "Observations on a History of Canada by l'Abbe Bresser," and subsequently "Notes on the Registers of Notre Dame de Quebec;" "A Voyage to Labrador," lately the first volume of "Courses of History of Canada from 1534 to 1633;" and "A Journal of a Voyage to the Coast of Gaspe, with other narratives. Mr. Ferland was a gentleman of much goodness of heart and amiability of manners, and was very generally esteemed.

Mr. Ferland has been for a number of years Roman Catholic Chaplain to Her Majesty's forces in the garrison.

We (Montreal Gazette, 11 instant) publish a letter to day from a correspondent in South Potton, residing near the Vermont frontier, detailing a case of outrageous kidnaping. A party of ruffians entered the house of a man named James Falsome, in the dead of night while he was in bed, and pretending that they had a warrant to arrest him made him get up, got him into a wagon, and spirited him across the frontier line, about three miles distant from the spot. His wife was unable to render him any assistance or give alarm to the neighbours, being tied to the bedside of a sick child. The wife and family are left destitute by this foul outrage. What the people of the locality ought immediately to do is to cause a representation of the facts to be made to the Canadian Government which will then, in duty bound be called upon to take steps for the poor man's liberation and restoration to his family. Even if the Federal Cabinet had not pronounced against this style of proceeding in other cases, and leaving out of consideration the gross violation of neutral territory involved in the act, it surely cannot want to obtain soldiers to fight for the "best government" by such means.

The Halifax papers contain the annexed obituary notice:—

Suddenly, at Temperance Hall, on Friday, the 23rd instant, Tapper-McQuilly-Archibald Confederation, only offspring of Quebec Conference, Esq., aged one month and one day.

He was a very weakly child, conceived amidst much excitement, and his grand parents Dickey and Palmer who were present at his birth had never much hopes of his flourishing in the rigorous climate of Nova Scotia. The effects of his voyage from Canada caused him to show a temporary strength when he first arrived, which his fond parents were sanguine enough to hope might continue, but when his case was submitted to Doctors Unlocks, Stairs, Jones, Miller, Power and Anand; they at once pronounced his case hopeless, and he expired amidst the same excitement that attended his birth.—R. I. P. Halifax Paper.

CONTRIBUTIONS BY THE MONTREAL CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.—We have much pleasure in publishing the following report of the sums generously contributed by the Montreal City and District Savings Bank to the various charities:—

St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum; St. Patrick's House, St. Bridget's House of Refuge, Nuns of La Providence, Salle d'Asile, Visitation Street, and l'Asile des Sourd-Muets.....	1,025
Nuns of La Misericorde.....	600
Nuns of Le Bon Pasteur.....	600
L'Asile St. Joseph, Salle d'Asile St. Joseph, Salle d'Asile Nazareth, and l'Asile des Aveugles.....	1,075
Les Orphelins Catholiques (Recollets).....	160
The R. G. Bishop of Montreal, for l'Asile des Sourd-Muets (Coteau St. Louis, and l'Hospice St. Antoine).....	250
The Protestant House of Industry—(Home and School of Industry, Industrial Rooms, Free School, St. Ann's Ward, Female Refuge (Fortification Lane), Magdalen Asylum, &c.; Montreal Dispensary (Fortification Lane).....	1,400
University Lying-in Hospital.....	300
Protestant Orphan Asylum.....	600
Ladies Benevolent Society.....	600
Montreal General Hospital.....	600
	\$8,760

Birth. In this city, on the 14th instant, Mrs. John Ivers, of a son.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Jan. 17, 1864. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.10; Middling, \$3.20 to \$3.30; Fine, \$3.60 to \$3.75; Super., No. 2 \$4.17 to \$4.20; Superfine \$4.25 to \$4.40; Fancy \$4.40 to \$4.50; Extra, \$4.60 to \$4.75; Superior Extra \$4.75 to \$5.00; Bag Flour, \$0.80 to \$0.90. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00. Wheat—U. Canada Spring, ex-cara, sold at 87c. Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.55 to \$5.15; Inferior Pots, \$0.00 to \$0.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$5.40 to \$5.45. Butter—Store packed in small packages at 16c to 20c; and a lot of choice Dairy 00c. Eggs per doz, 15c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 00c to 00c. Tallow per lb, 00c to 00c. Out-livest per lb, Hams, canvassed, 9c to 10c; Bacon, 00c to 00c. Pork—Quiet, New Mess, \$10.00 to \$10.50; Prime Mess, \$0.00 to \$0.00; Prime, \$0.00 to \$0.00.—Montreal Witness. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$0.00 to \$0.00. Hay, per 100 bundles. \$0.00 to \$0.00. Straw, 4.00 to 6.00. Beef, live, per 100 lbs \$3.00 to \$5.00. Sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.00. Lambs,

TORONTO MARKETS—Jan. 3.

Flour, extra Superior per barrel, \$4.50 to 4.60. Fancy, \$4.05 to 4.10; Superfine, 3.90 to 3.97;..... Wheat, Fall, per bushel, 85c to 92c; Spring, 78c to 83c. Barley, per bushel, 65c to 70c. Peas, do, 55 to 65c. Oats, do, 35c to 40c. Potatoes, do, 30c to 40c. Beef, per 100 lbs, \$3.50 to 5.00. Eggs, per dozen, 00c to 15c. Butter, fresh, per lb, 18c to 20c. tub, 15c to 18c. Chickens, per pair, 25c to 30c.

TO PRINTERS. PRESS FOR SALE.

NORTHROP'S POWER PRESS, in excellent condition, FOR SALE. Particulars may be known by applying at this Office. Price—\$500. It is in perfect working order, and no ways damaged. If worked by steam, it can easily take off 1000 an hour. The size of the bed is 30 x 45. Montreal, Jan. 5, 1865.



CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY'S WINTER COURSE OF LECTURES.

THE Second LECTURE of the Course, in aid of the LIBRARY FUND of the Society, will be delivered by

EDWARD MURPHY, ESQ., IN BOAVENTURE HALL,

ON THURSDAY, 26th JANUARY, 1865.

SUBJECT: "The Wonders Revealed by the Microscope."

Mr. M. will, at the same time, exhibit by means of a powerful OXYHYDROGEN GAS MICROSCOPE, a number of beautiful and interesting objects from Natural History, which he has specially prepared for illustrating this Lecture.

Doors open at Seven o'clock—Lecture to commence at Eight o'clock. Tickets can be obtained from members of the Committee, and at the door on the evening of the Lecture.

MICHAEL O'BRIEN, Secretary.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH.

TO LET,

PEW No. 136, opposite the Pulpit. Enquire at this Office. January 12, 1865.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS

KINGSTON, C. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2.

The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st, 1861.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT. Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Pamphlets, Books, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamp for sale at DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal. Montreal, Jan. 17, 1864.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

GALICIANISM.—His clerical circles stated that the Archbishop of Paris is putting himself at the head of a movement among the Clergy...

On the foregoing we have to remark that we are happy to have in our power to state, on the best authority, that His Eminence is taking measures, at this moment, for the introduction of the Roman Ritual in the Archdiocese of Paris...

PROGRESS OF PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE.

Voltaire's heart has just been lodged in the Imperial Library, the French Academy having refused to take custody of the precious relic; whereupon the Siecle exclaims: 'The French Academy has just signed the certificate of its own decadence.'

The Siecle says:—'Until '52, when a decree introduced universal suffrage in the election of the presbyteral council and consistories of the Protestant Church, the Paris Consistory renewed itself every two years with the co-operation of about a dozen persons chosen from among the members who paid the largest amount of taxes.'

A NEW FIRE EXTINGUISHER.—An apothecary at Nantes has just discovered by the merest accident that ammonia will put out fires. He happened to have about 70 litres of benzine in his cellar, and his boy, in going down carelessly with a light, had set fire to it.

of a conflagration must, infallibly, put out the flames. A large quantity of liquid ammonia, properly administered would be the promptest fire extinguisher ever imagined.—Galignani.

BELGIUM.

BRUSSELS, Dec. 13, 1864.—The 'bourses d'etudes' continue to occupy the public mind, not only here, but also in other countries, both Catholic and Protestant, particularly in France and Holland.

Notwithstanding petitions from Ireland to the English Parliament and Government for their intervention in so far as at least as the bourses of the United Kingdom are concerned, nothing has been done, no remonstrance, no protest for their Catholic subjects...

Another disgraceful affair has happened at Louvain that reflects little honour on the Government. A protege of the liberals in high odour of liberalism sanctity, director and manager of the mont-de-piete, has decamped with 200,000 francs and more belonging to the poor, and left no trace behind.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Dec. 23.—The Cortes were opened to-day. The Queen's Speech states that the relations of Spain with foreign Powers remain satisfactory, except with Peru, the Government of which State will finally be convinced that justice is on our side.

The Queen proceeds to state that the official communication of the Archduke Maximilian's accession to the Mexican throne is the commencement to a new era in the political relations between Spain and Mexico, hitherto unfortunately interrupted.

The South American republics will see that the sympathy of Spain has no admixture of ambitious projects.

The Italian question is still pending, and the revolutionary movement which has been going on in that country has given rise to fresh diplomatic combinations. As soon as affairs are finally settled, our Government will take this question into consideration in the manner dictated by prudence, without, however, failing in the respect and filial love which Spain as a Catholic nation professes for the common Father of the Faithful.

DISCONTINUING DIVORCES.—A story is in circulation to the effect that the Queen of Spain has refused to receive into diplomatic circles the wife of Sir J. Oranpton. It will be remembered that this lady, nee Miss Victoire Balfe, was appellant in a suit for annulling of marriage with her husband, in the Divorce Court.

ITALY.

PEDMONT.—Turin, Dec. 17.—We have been solemnly assured that the change of the Italian capital was long ago decided upon, and was postponed only for reasons which kicked the beam as soon as the

powerful inducement of a promised evacuation of Rome was cast into the other scale. If we can altogether direct ourselves of the idea of pressure from without, we are bound to recognize, in the large majorities obtained in both Chambers, the will of the country clearly expressed. Those upon the spot cannot, however, but remark, not among the Piedmontese alone, but among the Italians from other provinces and their representatives here assembled, how little expression of satisfaction the removal to Florence elicits, and how numerous are the doubts, how great is the anxiety caused by the vagueness of the Convention and by the period of uncertainty and probation upon which Italy is entering.

As regards the question of disarming, although a few Italians may be already converted and more may waver, but one opinion is here openly expressed. Something is being done by the Government in that direction, but nothing like what the financial state of the country requires. Even the Ministerial press, while repudiating all warlike intentions, does not give its voice for an extensive reduction of Italy's present enormous armaments. It is not to be supposed, it says, that we are going to attack Austria while we are hampered and impeded by such a mighty and difficult operation as the change of capital.

The circular addressed by the Minister of the Interior to the prefects of provinces, in which he declares the resolution of the Government energetically to oppose attempts to raise volunteers and effect inroads into Venetia, and warns those authorities to watch the party of action and denounce to the judicial power any of its proceedings that should transgress the bounds of legality and endanger the security of the State, has attracted considerable attention and won decided approbation from all reasonable men.

It is an important fact, and one not generally known in England, that the late Count Cavour, in order to stave off one of the greatest dangers that threatened his scheme of Italian unity—namely, a contest between Italian capitals which should be the metropolis of the whole—got a Bill passed in the Italian Chambers, declaring that Rome was, and should be, the capital of United Italy.

The pretended unity of Italy never existed—does not exist, and cannot possibly come into existence. There is no esprit de corps—not even an enthusiasm in Germany, for what the Teutons call 'Waterland,' and which excites the German people with a new-born enthusiasm, and gives them, as it were, a common property in their famous Rhine, although they are only bound together by a weak Federal tie.

The fact is, people are beginning to find out the real state of things—ground to the dust by over-taxation; every-where lightened and harassed by the hated conscription; and in the South, shot and driven to desperation by a military Government little, if any at all, preferable to that of Poland—they see no end to their miseries—there is no able man at the helm in whom they have the slightest confidence; and the only point in which the Government makes concession to popular feelings—the passions of the minority of the dangerous classes—is in its hostility to the Clergy, and the Church, and the unbridled license which it concedes to immorality and blasphemy.

This cannot last. Many of themselves are getting tired of it, and only despair from overturning the present state of things by the fear of rushing into other ills they know not of.

The day of reckoning must come; exasperation has nearly 'screwed up their courage to the sticking-point,' and the barriers of society are on the point of giving way.—Weekly Register.

The Piedmontese party which has so obstinately opposed the Franco-Italian convention, has determined to start a new paper, to be called 'Le Alpi.' Deputy Berti, a Professor in the Turin University, and an accomplished writer and philosopher, is to be the editor. This paper will uphold the interest of Piedmont, and is a sort of counterpoise to the 'Luscan influence, which is so much dreaded by the influential men of this country. I have thought it well to mention this fact, for it shows that when once the capital is transferred to the banks of the Arno, if not before, the struggle between the old and new political influence will begin. Unless such a struggle is carried on within the bounds of moderation, I think it likely to lead to the most dangerous consequences. Were I to register all the symptoms which are already apparent, I could easily convince you that the internal situation of Italy is anything but satisfactory. The very silence of the party of action, and its apparent inactivity, show that a change is not yet at an end. With regard to the external situation, too, we must bear in mind that rightly or wrongly, the Italians have got it into their heads that it is impossible to reorganize their country and restore their finances, until Venetia has been embodied in the Italian kingdom. Between a policy of dis-arming and patience, and a policy of speedy war even M. Guizot would be embarrassed to find out a just medium.

ROME, Dec. 18.—The Pope has issued a Bull, condemning all modern, religious, and political errors having a tendency hostile to the Catholic Church, and exhorting the Bishops to confute them.

The Bull, which was signed on the 8th of October last, was drawn up by a committee of theologians, under the presidency of Cardinal Caterini.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

Our British press has, with its usual discernment, borrowed from that infidel and mendacious paper, the Independent Belgae, the bold assertion that the assassins lately arrested in Rome are Neapolitan Brigands. Unfortunately for this explanation, the three brothers who are the chief prisoners, are from Romagna. We do not know the birth-place of their accomplices; but we have no doubt that all belong to some Neapolitan 'League of blood,' who intended to do its nefarious work in the Eternal City, even if they did not actually aim at taking the life of the Holy Father. Their trial, which will take place at once, will set the matter clear.

Letters from Rome announce the fact that M. Righetti, the owner and discoverer of the colossal statue of Hercules on his property amid the ruins of Pompey's Theatre, has refused to part with it to the Czar for the sum of 25,000. The Pope has become the owner of it for half that sum, and the Roman Government have raised M. Righetti to the rank of the nobility in return for this liberal concession. The statue will be placed among the ornaments of the Vatican.

Reports have been circulating of a large treasure being buried under the great arcade of the Coliseum on the side of St. John Lateran, the knowledge of which has lately come to a respectable citizen of Rome. It is said that this latter found in an old book, which he brought at the piazza Navona, a parchment which stated that this treasure was buried during the civil wars of the middle ages, under the arcade, at a depth of about 20 metres. The skeleton of a horse as well as other objects, were to be found over the treasure. The index of the manuscript has obtained leave to make an excavation, the expense of which is provided for by a banker who is to have one-fourth of the treasure, one-half of which is, according to law, to go to the State. So far, the skeleton of a horse has been found, at a depth of 10 metres; but water has since filled the hole, and is being pumped out with a steam pump.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—At the present moment brigandage is at a low ebb, and the authorities point to the fact with a satisfaction which ought to be tempered by the consideration that this is the season least favorable to it, and when that class of peasants who make robbery a summer pastime and profit will not engage in nocturnal expeditions over snow-covered mountains, and through forests converted into mazes by the winter rains. The Garibaldians, indeed, in a better cause, found it impossible to keep the field in Venetia on account of the inclemency of the weather, and the brigands of the Basilicata have been glad to go into winter quarters. It is much to be feared that the spring sunshine will bring them out again in increased numbers, again to give painful and inglorious occupation to the troops. 'At one moment,' said General Pettiti in the recent debate.—

More than 100,000 troops were in Southern Italy. They were afterwards somewhat diminished, but not much, and now, certain classes of soldiers having been sent home on unlimited leave, they have decreased still further. It is to be observed, however, that the brigandage has also diminished, and I think the forces allotted to its repression are sufficient.

Evidently the great need of a large army in Southern Italy arises from the brigandage, which no military force, however, will suffice to put down entirely unless certain judicious measures be taken to the same end. The malady is chronic, but by proper treatment it may be kept under until the arrival of those great changes in the circumstances of the country which will be requisite to eradicate it.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.

Considerable doubt is gathering around the late Danish Duchies. Dark suspicions are arising in Germany as to the ulterior designs of Prussia; and these suspicions acquire force and consistency from the altered tone of the Russian organ, the Journal de St. Petersburg. That paper has of late indulged in vituperation of the Prince of Augustenburg, and in flaming panegyrics upon the Berlin Government. Considering the old claims of Russia upon the Duchies, and the pretensions for some time put forth by the Goutorps and Oldenburgs, this looks ominous. Is there a territorial bargain in the wind? The acquisitiveness, the lust of aggrandisement that have always characterized Prussia are no secret to the world. Like the kindred Romanoffs, the Hohenzollerns have become a great Royal family by the annexation of other people's territories; and we shall be surprised if at all events a good slice of Schleswig be not, in the end, incorporated into the kingdom of Prussia.—Weekly Register.

POLAND.

The Warsaw correspondent of the Dunsiger Zeitung thus describes the present state of the kingdom of Poland:—'Imprisonments and confinements in the citadel continue without intermission; and although lately a few prisoners were liberated because there was no evidence whatever against them, they have been fined incredible amounts—some as much as 15,000 silver roubles. The deportations to Siberia, too, do not cease, although the number of persons sentenced to banishment is not so large as formerly. Four days ago a new transport of 63 prisoners left the citadel by the St. Petersburg Railway for Pskow, whence these unfortunate people will be driven on foot through ice and snow to the Siberian steppes. The self-will and abuses of the police are as great as ever. Some days ago they arrested two sisters, daughters of an inhabitant of this town, who is well known and respected by all, just at the moment when they were about to take part in a con-

cert for a charitable object. The only offence which these ladies were charged with, that they had refused to perform at one of the musical soirees which the director of the Conservatory of Warsaw gives for the amusement of Count Berg and his Russian friends. Both the ladies were imprisoned for three days in the police-court, and when at last they were set free, they were generally admonished not to feign sickness when called upon to fulfill the wishes of Count Berg, while being perfectly well when asked to sing for a charitable purpose.'

Vegetable life is more vigorous than animal life. A tree can stand a great deal more hacking than a man.

When an inexperienced sportsman goes into the fields his expectations fall to the ground and the birds don't.

If all swallows had wings and bills, what a fluttering and twittering there would be in some stomachs.

I came off with flying colors, as the painter said when he fell off the ladder, with a palette on his thumb.

If a poor fellow's unfortunate in all his undertakings, no matter how soon he goes to the undertaker.

"Husband, I can't express my anger."—"Well, dear, I'm very glad you can't."

What comes with Saturday? The clothes (close) of the week.

The most reckless of animals are bats and mules; they always go it blind.

When it rains hailstones as big as hen's eggs there is a rain of terror.

Wanted, by an attorney, a clerk to engross other people's attention.

If you want to know whether a tree is hollow or not,aze it.

What animal consumes the largest amount of malt and hops?—The bear; because he's always bruin.

Don't go to a concert, or you will have a singing in your ears.

There is no such thing as an easy chair for a discontented man.

A lady must think she has something valuable in her head, if we may judge from the number of locks she keeps on it.

A widow of forty-one years has just had her broken heart healed by a verdict of \$2000 from an unfaithful lover of 86, in Wayne county, Ohio.

George E. Gordon, convicted in Albany, N. Y., of the murder of Owen Thompson, was sentenced to be hung on the 16th of January.

Old Bachelor Seer would like to know what kind of a broom the young woman in the last new novel used, when she swept back the raven ringlets from her classic brow.

The following notice is posted conspicuously in a publication office down East:—"Shut the door, and when you have done talking on business, serve your mouth the same way."

COUGHS AND COLDS.

Sudden changes of the climate are sources of Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic affections. Experience having proved that simple remedies often act speedily and certainly when taken in the early stages of the disease, recourse should at once be had to 'Brown's Bronchial Troches,' or Lozenges. Few are aware of the importance of checking a cough, or 'common cold,' in its first stage. That which is the beginning would yield to a mild remedy, if neglected, soon attacks the Lungs. 'Brown's Bronchial Troches,' or Cough Lozenges, allay irritation which induces coughing, having a direct influence on the affected parts. As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the genuine. Sold by all dealers in Medicine, at 35 cents a box. January, 1865. 1m

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—This is the original toilet water so much extolled by the Spanish press of South America, and of which so many imitations have been sold in this country. We understand that it was for the purpose of protecting the public against imposition, that the proprietors of the genuine article introduced in the Spanish republics, Cuba and Brazil, twenty odd years ago, commenced manufacturing it for the home market; as well as for exportation. It has already become popular, and is likely to supercede here, as it has done in South America to the finest of them. 155 Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

FEVER AND AGUE. Astonishing Cures.—Dr. Egbert Simms, formerly of the medical College, Philadelphia, and now one of the most popular physicians in Minnesota, writes to a friend in New York, that BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS are working wonders in that region, in cases of Fever and Ague, and Billious Remittent Fever. The following extract from his remarks is published by permission of the gentleman to whom the letter was addressed: 'I am not, as you know, much in favor of advertised pills. Most of them are worthless; some dangerous. But BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS are an exception. No better family cathartic could be desired. There is nothing in the pharmacopoeia, as far as I am aware, that is equal to them. Nor is this all; the antibilious properties of the pills render them a positively invaluable medicine for the bilious remittent and intermittent fevers so common in this region. I have found them exceedingly efficacious in age and fever. They are tonic as well as aperient, and may be given, with great benefit, in cases where drastic purgatives would be dangerous. 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 SUGAR-COATED PILLS should be used in connection with the Pills. 145 J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray and by all prominent Druggists.

SAVE YOUR DOCTOR'S BILLS.—When Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild-Cherry will cure coughs, bleeding at the lungs, and arrest the fell destroyer, Consumption, it does more than most physicians can do. A single trial will satisfy the incredulous.





**ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.**  
FIRE AND LIFE.  
Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.  
FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch:  
1st. Security unquestionable.  
2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.  
3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.  
4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement.  
5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.  
The Directors Invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurers:—  
1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.  
2nd. Moderate Premiums.  
3rd. Small Charge for Management.  
4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.  
5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.  
6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

H. L. ROUTH, Agent, Montreal.  
February 1, 1864. 12m.

**NEWS DEPOT.**  
The BOSTON PILOT, for 3d., At FORD'S News Agency.  
IRISH AMERICAN, for 2d., At FORD'S News Agency.  
TRUE WITNESS, METROPOLITAN RECORD, N. Y. FREEMAN'S JOURNAL, BROWNSON'S REVIEW, and BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE.  
Any British or American Magazine, Review, or Newspaper, will, if required, be left at the Residence or Office of any person in the City without any additional charge.  
At FORD'S News Agency.  
Corner Great St. James and St. John Streets, Montreal.  
August 11.

**NEW POEMS.**  
BY O. HEAVYSEGE (AUTHOR OF 'SAUL.')  
MESSRS. DAWSON BROTHERS have great pleasure in announcing that Mr. Heavysege's NEW POEM, "JEPTHA'S DAUGHTER," will be published on the 13th instant.  
It has been got up in the very best style of London workmanship, printed on tinted paper, and bound in fancy cloth, beveled gilt side and edges.  
Price \$1.  
No present could be more appropriate for the approaching Christmas Season.  
DAWSON BROS., No. 23, Great St. James Street, Montreal, Dec. 8, 1864.

**FARM TO LET.**  
THAT well-known FARM, situated in the PARISH of St. LAURENT, containing 170 ARBENTS, to be LEASED for a term of years, (the whole or a part with THREE STONE DWELLINGS, and all the other necessary Stables, Barns, and Out-buildings. This Farm is well known to be one of the best in this Island for its produce of Barley, Potatoes, Turnips and other Vegetables.  
For particulars, apply to  
P. CARROLL, Esq., Tannery West  
Or to the Proprietor, PETER KING, St. Laurent.  
August 11, 1864.

**The Leading Perfume of the Age FROM FRESH-CULLED FLOWERS.**  
  
MURRAY & LANMAN'S CELEBRATED FLORIDA WATER.

THIS exquisite Perfume is prepared direct from BLOOMING TROPICAL FLOWERS, of surpassing fragrance. Its aroma is almost inexhaustible; while its influence on the SKIN is most refreshing, imparting a Delightful Buoyancy to the overtaxed Body and Mind, particularly when mixed with the water of the Bath. For  
FAINTING TURNS, NERVOUSNESS, HEADACHE, DEBILITY, AND HYSTERIA.  
It is a sure and speedy relief. With the very elite of fashion it has for 25 years maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba, Mexico, and Central and South America, and we confidently recommend it as an article which, for soft delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and permanency, has no equal. It will also remove from the skin  
ROUGHNESS, BLOTCHES, SUN BURN, FRECKLES, AND PIMPLES.  
It is as delicious as the Otto of Roses, and lends richness and beautiful transparency to the complexion. Diluted with water, it makes the best dentifrice, imparting a pearly whiteness to the teeth; it also removes all smarting, or pain after shaving.  
COUNTERFEITS.  
Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamented label.  
Prepared only by  
LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, New York.  
Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold Wholesale, by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.  
For Sale by: Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.  
Feb. 20, 1864. 12m.

**DYSPEPSIA,**  
AND  
DISEASES RESULTING FROM  
DISORDERS OF THE LIVER,  
AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,  
Are Cured by  
**HOOFLAND'S**  
**GERMAN BITTERS,**  
THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.

These Bitters have performed more Cures, HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION, Have more Testimony, Have more respectable people to Vouch for them, Than any other article in the market. We defy any One to contradict this Assertion, And will Pay \$1000

To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.  
**HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,** Will Cure every Case of Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.  
Observe the following Symptoms: Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:  
Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swing of the Head, Headache, Sudden Flashes of the Head, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

**REMEMBER** THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT ALCOHOLIC, CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY, And Can't make Drunkards, But is the Best Tonic in the World. READ WHO SAYS SO:  
From the Rev. Levi G. Beck, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Pemberton, N. Y., formerly of the North Baptist Church, Philadelphia:—  
I have known Hoofland's German Bitters favorably for a number of years. I have used them in my own family, and have been so pleased with their effects that I was induced to recommend them to many others, and know that they have operated in a strikingly beneficial manner. I take great pleasure in thus publicly proclaiming this fact, and calling the attention of those afflicted with the diseases for which they are recommended to these Bitters, knowing from experience that my recommendations will be sustained. I do this more cheerfully as Hoofland's Bitters is intended to benefit the afflicted, and is not a rum drink.—Yours truly,  
LEVI G. BROK.

From the Rev. Jos. E. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church:—  
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—I have been frequently requested to name my name with commendations or different kinds of medicines but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above cause.  
Yours, very respectfully,  
J. H. KENNARD,  
Eighth below Coates Street, Philadelphia.  
From Rev. Warren Randolph, Pastor of Baptist Church, Germantown, Penn.  
Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—Personal experience enables me to say that I regard the German Bitters prepared by you as a most excellent medicine. In cases of severe cold and general debility I have been greatly benefited by the use of the Bitters, and doubt not they will produce similar effects on others.—Yours truly,  
WARREN RANDOLPH,  
Germantown, Pa.

From Rev. J. H. Turner, Pastor of Hedding M. E. Church, Philadelphia.  
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir—Having used your German Bitters in my family frequently, I am prepared to say that it has been of great service. I believe that in most cases of general debility of the system it is the safest and most valuable remedy of which I have any knowledge.—Yours, respectfully,  
J. H. TURNER,  
No. 726 N. Nineteenth Street.  
From the Rev. J. M. Lyons, formerly Pastor of the Columbus [N. J.] and Milestown [Pa.] Baptist Churches.  
New Rochelle, N. Y.  
Dr. C. M. Jackson—Dear Sir—I feel it a pleasure thus, of my own accord, to bear testimony to the excellence of the German Bitters. Some years since being much afflicted with Dyspepsia, I used them with very beneficial results. I have often recommended them to persons enfeebled by that tormenting disease, and have heard from them the most flattering testimonials as to their great value. In cases of general debility, I believe it to be a tonic that cannot be surpassed.  
J. M. LYONS.  
PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.  
Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.  
Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 831 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA  
JONES & EVANS, Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS.  
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.  
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C. E. Jan. 14, 1865. 12m.

**THE INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.**  
BEING now extensively availed of, the undersigned having given its provisions his particular study, tenders his services as Assignee to Estates, which Office, from his long experience in business in Canada, renders him peculiarly adapted.  
The adjustment of Accounts in dispute, and cases of Arbitration, attended to as usual.  
WM. H. HOPPER, 68 St. Francois Xavier Street. Montreal, Dec 8, 1864. 4r.

**S. MATTHEWS,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
CORNER OF ST. PETER & NOTRE DAME STS.  
Montreal, Sept. 1, 1864. 12m.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT of TEAS, consisting in part of—  
YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER, Colored and Uncolored JAPANS, OOLONG & SOUCHONG.  
With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of PROVISIONS, FLOUR, HAMS, PORK, SALT FISH, &c., &c.  
Country Merchants would do well to give him a call at  
128 Commissioner Street. N. SHANNON. Montreal, May 25, 1864. 12m.

**WILLIAM H. HODSON,** ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.  
Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.  
Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.  
**O. J. DEVLIN,** NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.  
**B. DEVLIN,** ADVOCATE, Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.  
**J. J. CURRAN,** ADVOCATE No. 40 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.  
**THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,** ADVOCATE, Has opened his office at No. 32 Little St. James St.

**FEMALE INSTITUTION, FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB,** ST. DENIS STREET, ABOVE SHERBROOKE STREET, MONTREAL. THE DUTIES of this SCHOOL were RESUMED on Thursday, the 22nd September.  
**L. DEVANY,** AUCTIONEER. (Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)  
THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years hat large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.  
Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he factors himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.  
I will hold THREE SALES weekly. On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings, FOR GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE, PIANO-FORTES, &c., &c., AND THURSDAYS FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, CROCKERY, &c., &c., &c.  
Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.  
L. DEVANY, Auctioneer. March 27 1864.

**LUMBER.**  
JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF, in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 1 1/2-in PLANK—1st, and 3rd quality; 1-inch and 1 1/2-inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR.  
JORDAN & BENARD, 35 St. Denis Street. March 24, 1864.

**WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.** [Established in 1826.]  
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plan-tories, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address  
E. A. & G. B. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

**M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS,** Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS DOLLARD STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church) MONTREAL.  
Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand: Baths, Hydrants, Water Closets, Lift & Force Pumps, Beer Pumps, Shower Baths, Refrigerators, Hot Air Furnaces, Tinware, [paces] Voice Pipe, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes  
Jobbing punctually attended to.

**M. O'GORMAN,** Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE  
MR. F. TYRRELL, JUN., Attorney-at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., MORRISBURG, C. W. Nov. 29, 1864.

**HEYDEN & DEFOE,** BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS. OFFICE—Over the Toronto Savings Bank, No. 74, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO. L. S. HEYDEN, August 25, 1864. D. M. DEFOE, 12m.

**C. F. FRASER,** Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROCKVILLE, C. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. REFERENCES—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq., " " " "



**BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS.** THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humours or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.  
DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, PILES.  
For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balsams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.  
Only 25 Cts. per Phial.  
J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

**WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.** [Established in 1826.]  
THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plan-tories, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address  
E. A. & G. B. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

**A. & D. SHANNON,** GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.  
HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c.; Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.  
Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms.  
May 18, 1864. 12m.

**MATT. JANNARD'S NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE,** Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL.  
M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hands COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.  
April 1, 1864.

**HOUSE FOR SALE,** On very reasonable Terms. Apply to FABIEN PAINCHOUD, No. 16, Little St. Antoine Street. August 4, 1864.  
**COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.** MR. COE has received the following letter from the Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Montreal:—  
Montreal, March 2nd, 1864.

Sir,—Having been appointed Superintendent, last Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace Montreal, I applied to our esteemed Seedsman, Mr. Evans, for a few pots of Coe's Super-Phosphate of Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing effects as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it really deserved the high reputation in which it was commonly held. [I generally distrust the reliability of widely advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem it my duty to assure you that the success of the Super-phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and that I believe it to be superior even to its reputation. I planted a piece of very dry, hard and barren land with potatoe and Indian corn, manuring a portion with stable compost, another portion with common kitchen salt, and the remainder with the Super-Phosphate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot manured with this latter substance was far more abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten days earlier than the crops manured with compost and salt. I have used the Super-Phosphate with equal success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas. The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all sorts of noxious weeds into existence like stable manure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidly of growth and vigor to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend it too highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I am that they will be well pleased with it.  
Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fertilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir, Your very humble servant,  
T. V. PAPINEAU, Priest.  
For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lyman, Glare & Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.



**BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA** IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.  
The Great Purifier of the Blood! Is particularly recommended for use during SPRING and SUMMER, when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as A DIET DRINK, by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, SOURRY, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.  
It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms.  
It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood.  
The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury.  
Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle: and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.  
Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal.  
Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co. J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. E. Gray, and Picault & Son.