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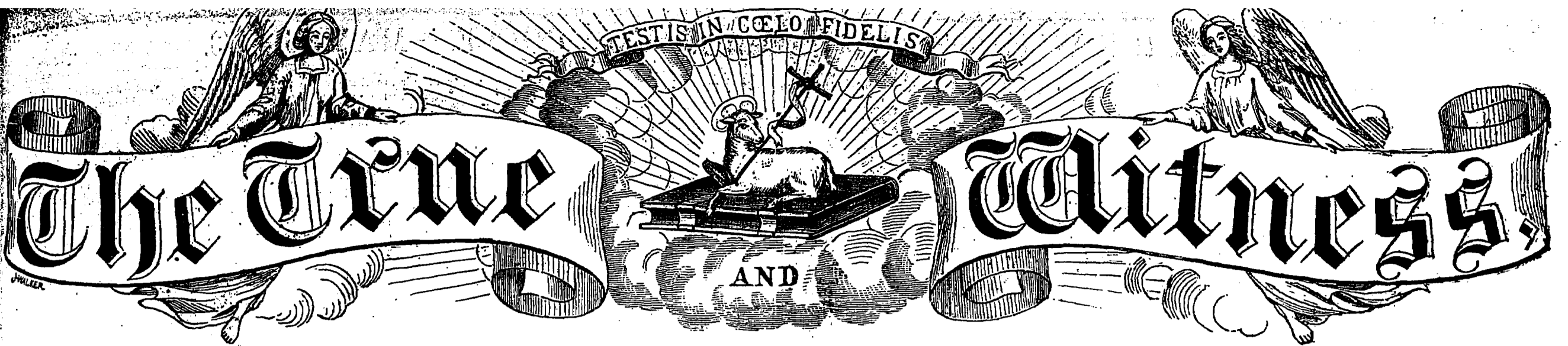
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1873.

NO. 39

BOOKS FOR THE MONTH OF MAY. The Graces of Mary: or, Instructions and Devotions for the Month of Mary. With Examples, chiefly of graces recently obtained through Mary's Intercession. 32mo. cloth, 504 pages. \$0 45

in a condition resembling low fever, and it was only by the encouraging conversation of Butler, no less than by his assiduous care, that the young man recovered in some degree his lost heart and his strength of body, and shook off the lethargy which seemed to be gradually seizing upon his will as upon his limbs.

offices and sheltered by thick woodland, offered more chance of secrecy and escape than could be had in his own exposed dwelling, whose only safety had been in fact the improbability that any one would have sought its concealment.

people give me the character of being a loyal man," and the fellow laughed at the jest of the popular mistake.

Richard so pretending business at the Castle, he left the Roost for that direction, but soon altered his course and hurried through the streets in the hope of reaching Roonan before Richard should meet him.

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But before he arrived at the house the fever of his brain had cooled, and reflecting that precipitancy or rashness would but destroy his chances, and place the woman who loved him more completely in the power of his enemies, he contented himself with a cautious survey of the premises, and being fortunate enough to fall in with one of the female servants, in whom he could trust, learned from her lips how matters went on in the mansion under the rule of his brother, gathering, moreover, from the woman's statement enough to convince him that Marion was not within the walls.

Haste and instant resolve were necessary. They knew that according to the arrangements of the conspirators Roonan must be already on his errand, and no time was to be lost in devising a counter scheme. Accustomed to act promptly, and of late, moreover, taught to exercise his faculties in emergency, Charles, assisted by the shrewdness of Butler and Fennell's intelligence, soon set forth a plan of operations on which he intended to act, leaving to Providence the subsequent alteration of events.

Mr. Roonan's voice fairly broke down at the aspersions which had been cast upon his patriotic devotion.

He hastened therefore, and, though Richard had got a considerable start of him, soon got clear of the town, and on the road by which Roonan was likely to return. While he stood uncertain whether to go on further or wait the coming of his accomplice on that spot, his ear caught the tread of a patrol, and not caring just then to encounter, it might be, an officer who might command his very useful company, Bradley drew close under the dense shadow of the ivy-mantled wall which bounded the road, and secure from observation, waited till the party should have passed.

WHICH WAS THE TRAITOR? A STORY OF '98.

CHAPTER XXXI.

Ned Fennell had little difficulty in discovering the whereabouts of his outlawed master, for between Charles and his faithful servant an unbroken communication was kept up under the most difficult circumstances of distance or danger. He found his young master, not as he had expected, at Tom Butler's cottage, but at the dwelling of a relative of the coachman, who lived a mile away.

"It's not for the likes o' me to be makin' remarks on the ways o' the quality, Master Charles, but betune you and me, I wouldn't wonder if your brother, every day's bad luck to him, was tryin' to put his comether on somebody. Of late he dresses in the height o' the fashion, and you know he was always careless that way. Morebetoken, he don't drink so heavy, I suppose to take the red out of his nose and give his cheeks a water color, the villain o' the world."

In pursuance of the programme as now completed, Butler started for his cottage, whither Roonan was to be despatched. In less than an hour he returned, and entering the little room which the family of the farm gave up for our hero's sole use and occupation, announced to Charles that Roonan waited outside. Raymond, with difficulty curbing his excitement, prepared to receive him, Nedly Fennell cautiously retiring out of sight of the man whose coat he wore that moment on his back.

CHAPTER XXXII.—ROONAN RETIRES. When the terror which reigned in the summer and autumn of '98 had outlasted, nothing could be more striking than to observe the incidents which marked the march of a picket of soldiers through the streets. It was frightful to see how public security, the civic independence, trembled in the presence of despotic militarism.

"Who are you?" "My name is Roonan, Major—You know me well," was the reply, uttered in confident tones.

Time does not change altogether in all things, and we have seen the no-law of 1798 reproduced in 1865. Butler was a shrewd fellow, and knowing the peril in which he stood, adopted a bold, if not altogether candid measure. He threw himself in the way of the Squire, and, accosting him, demanded to know in what regard he had incurred the penalty of expulsion from his service. Harden was always ready for a contention, no matter with whom. He bluntly told the quondam keeper of his stables why he had been dismissed, whereupon the wily Tom, with much indignant protestation, and even with hypocritical tears, asserted his innocence, and in the end audaciously challenged the Squire to show one particle of proof that he was guilty. The upshot of Butler's well-acted emotion was that the Squire relented, and, setting great store by the man's good service, quickness, and honesty, would have replaced him in the menage at Castle Harden, only that Butler peremptorily refused—the cunning fellow knowing that the offer would be rejected, that by holding out his ultimate return would be made with the more honor, and feeling also—some truth must be told—that among the spies and soldiers now occupying the residence of his former master certain nocturnal assignations and other practices to which he was addicted might bring him to an expose and into trouble. He therefore declined service for the present, and remained in the labor of his parents, in whose garden patch he might be seen every day ostentatiously cultivating the half-acre of crops it contained. Of course the most vigilant informer on the prowl could allege nothing to the prejudice of a man who was to be seen openly and constantly engaged in the most peaceful and lawful pursuits. Therefore Butler remained unmolested.

This was as much clue as Charles obtained at Raymondville to the connexion of his brother with the carrying off of his wife.

Butler, with an affectation of extraordinary caution and secrecy, led the landlord of the Roost through the kitchen of the farm house, the inmates of which, ignorant of the plot which was then in working, gazed curiously upon the stranger, whom Butler, in a whisper and with many nods and becks, introduced as "a friend from the boys." The household would have pressed refreshments upon the welcome envoy, but Butler declaring that his business could not wait, led him into the presence of Charles Raymond.

Not but there is evidence of growth in stone and mortar, for several houses in all stages of erection, save that of completion, stand on every hand. Each and all are still enveloped in a network of scaffolding, and will be so for some time, or either the workmen who raised their masonry thus far are off in the rebellion, or in hiding, or hanged or imprisoned, while citizens whose money is in these unfinished edifices have stopped building, not caring to throw good money after bad, since who can tell what all this disturbance and civil war will end in, or to what extent it will affect the prosperity and extension of the Irish metropolis.

"I do, and for that reason I should like to know where you have been and what doing at this hour and in this direction?" "On the business of a loyal man, Major.—More I cannot tell you."

Had he met Richard Raymond at any time now, it is doubtful whether he would let his younger brother off with his life.

Our hero knew Roonan well, and could scarcely believe the man before him was the same, so well was he disguised. An old foxy tiewig was drawn over his forehead, his iron grey whickers were clean shaved off, and his appearance altogether most artistically changed. His open great coat showed the broad green scarf of a rebel chief, over the tattered frieze coat lately worn by Fennell. As he entered he handed to Raymond a captain's commission in the National army, granted to Andrew Roonan, and bearing the name of Beauchamp Bagenal Harvey.

Few civilians are abroad, and of these there is scarcely one, no matter what his class or character, but tries to avoid the small, compact body of soldiers, whose heavy, measured tramp, tramp sounds so stern in the dusk of the evening, for let a man be ever so loyal or so respectable, these military parties and their officers had a high-handed insulting way of dealing with everyone, not a Government official, or a well-known magistrate, or a professional informer. As for the humbler people, the sight or sound of a patrol was sufficient to send them suddenly and swiftly driving down the nearest alleys or flying into the first shadow that offered. This was frequently an imprudent fear—for many an innocent man, unhappily detected in his faithless shelter, was dragged forth trembling, to be hurried off to prison, perhaps to transportation—his own attempt at flight being taken as conclusive evidence of his guilt.

"A rebel sash, by Heaven! I was not wrong, you see, my 'loyal man.' Not a word from your false lips, you scoundrel, or I'll have your tongue cut out. Ha! what's this?—I thereby appoint Mr. Andrew Roonan to the office and dignity of captain."

There was nothing for it, therefore, but to lurk here still in the hope of lighting upon some trace of the lost one. He felt himself in his present state, with his mind filled solely with sorrow and futile rage at the outrage offered to his wife, and ignorance and surmise of her present treatment, wholly useless to "the cause." He indeed sometimes reproached himself with having deserted the struggle for which he had dared and sacrificed with so much ardour, and when news of the reverses now fast overtaking the national arms reached him he would start up, reproaching himself for his in-ertness, and prepare to set out and share the fortunes of his comrades. But at such moments the image of his wife, in a horrible captivity, stretching out her arms beseechingly, and appealing to him with the dear eyes all dimmed in tears—this picture drove him back again to chaf, and puzzle, and contrive, always in vain. Thus his love paralysed his patriotism, for the time. Often in despair he determined to set out, and, throwing himself on the enemy, end his miseries and his doubts for ever; but always the young man's better angel was his salvation—the same sweet separated image, with its imploring looks, recalled him from his desperate resolve.

"You are welcome, Captain Roonan," cried Charles, with an affectation of cordiality. "I hope your message, whatever it be, is pleasanter than some I have received of late. It is a shame to me that I must ask you how goes the struggle?" "Bad news, General Raymond; the bloody Sassenach has the best of it again—may hell be his destiny. But it is said the South is rising. However, my present business is not over. I bring you a letter from your wife."

The picket marches along silent, sullen, watchful; at its head a burly figure, familiar to the terror and hatred of three-fourths of the populace. Robespierre himself was not a more ominous personage, nor owned a presence more associated with deeds of blood and cruelty than the Dublin Town Major, Sirr.

"O, by the law," shouted Sirr, "this is splendid," and he rubbed his hands and laughed again with real enjoyment.

Meantime an incident occurred, which, presenting an immediate danger, served more than anything else to restore our hero to himself. Butler, who had unhesitatingly given the shelter of his humble roof to the lover of his beautiful young mistress, fully appreciated the gravity of the hospitality he rendered, and, being a shrewd and longheaded fellow, thought it as well to have his eyes more about him than ever. His vigilance soon bore fruit, for one dark evening making his accustomed round of the four sides of his cottage—at a considerable circuit from it—he saw a figure posted at a window, endeavoring to peer through the small and designedly dim and dirty panes of a half sash window. Tom quietly approached the spot, and the eavesdropper, starting at his approach, stole away. Butler now believing that he was observed, took the stranger's place at the window, and looking in caught a glimpse of Charles Raymond.

It did no small credit to Raymond's histrionic capacity that his simulation of the effects which such an announcement might be supposed to create completely imposed upon the worthy innkeeper.

He is in his worst mood this evening. Two descents upon suspected households had proved without result, and all his search for Charles Raymond had ended in disappointment. He knew this notorious rebel to be lurking near; he suspects even his place of concealment, and is, moreover, certain that it is known both to the indefatigable Bradley and the lieutenant of yeomanry walking at present beside him. It is enough to set on edge the temper of the despot, to feel that these men are pursuing the prey on their own account, and are likely to deprive him of the glory and profit of almost the only important capture now remaining.

"That lie won't do. I suspected you long. I have now caught you in the pursuit of treason. Corporal, are your men loaded? Well, put this dog out of the way, by G—"

Next day, the watchful Tom met a well-disguised figure sauntering past the door of the cottage, which stood by the road side. Tom recognised Sergeant Bradley, but took care not to say as much. The sergeant knew Tom well, and had many a glass of ale and a pipe with him in the stables at Castle Harden, but for some reason or other, he passed him now, with the guilty haste and confusion of a detected man, suddenly drawing the high collar of his great cloak more over his face—an action which in the light summer shower, just then falling, in some sort explained.

Roonan had his story pat, and our hero, while longing to take him by the throat, was struck by the singular audacity, coolness, and skill by which his narrative was concocted and related. How he had received the lady at his house, being deceived with a history of her insanity. How he discovered she was not insane. How he had learned from her that the man who had injured her was the infamous yeoman lieutenant, and her husband the noblest patriot of them all. How he had sworn to serve her or perish, and had therefore undertaken the present perilous business out of pure desire to render his humble aid to a true son of Ireland, and to rescue a woman in distress. At the conclusion of his well-coloured and well-told fiction, Roonan presented Marion's letter to Charles, whose impulsive act, as he kissed the missive, in a transport of real joy, still further imposed upon Roonan, who inwardly chuckled at his own cleverness and success.

The Major, feeling himself deeply aggrieved in this matter, does not conceal his indignation from his companion, who, for his part, walks on in an equal silence, and with a demeanor not a whit more friendly than that of Sirr. Richard Raymond had not set out with the patrol from the first. He had overtaken it, and, their paths lying in one direction, had, after a cold exchange of courtesies, taken place beside Sirr, and so walked on out of Grafton-street with that functionary.

The ferocious manner in which this threat was spoken appalled the soul of Roonan. He attempted to speak, but was silenced by a blow on the mouth, which nearly knocked him down. "On with the handcuffs—tight, that's it. Now clap him against the wall there. Corporal Johnson, hold the light so that the men may see their aim."

That evening Tom had his fugitive guest quietly removed to the house of a small farmer, his relative, which, set among a series of farm

"Nine o'clock will be the best time for you to come, General Raymond, as the tattoo beats early, and the soldiers are all in quarters then. I'll be there—my hand on it—ready to receive you, and if there is them within that might be too strong for you and the help you'll bring, I'll see you are not trapped. Only for God's sake," added the fellow with a pretence of extreme fright, "don't show in any way that I'm with you in the rescue. By my soul, I'd rather you'd knock me down than that such would be suspected. You know, Mr. Raymond, some

Now it happened that Sergeant Bradley had been seized with a like eagerness, but for reasons of his own did not care to accompany

The unhappy wretch was dragged shrieking to the wall opposite Bradley, who saw his ghastly face convulsed, and covered with the sweat of terror, a terrible spectacle in the pale ray which fell upon it.

He continued praying and imploring to the exceeding mirth of the savage soldiery, some of whom owed small scores at the Roost, and were nothing loth to wipe them out in blood. Bradley, devouring the scene from his cover, saw Sirr turn to a man, evidently an officer, standing beside him. He heard this man speaking in reply and recognised the voice of Lieutenant Dick. The voice was unfavorable to the doomed landlord of the Roost, for Sirr cried—"Lieutenant Raymond knows nothing about you. This last lie seals your fate, and bids his Majesty of a rascal who took his gold, and then betrayed him to his enemies. Pray, you scoundrel, if you know how. Right face—Ready!" At the fatal word, Roonan bounded from the place, and made a desperate rush for life along the road. The Town Major, calmly, took the lantern from the hand of the corporal, and di-

recting it in the path of the fugitive exposed his reading body in its rays.

"Now, fire, as you can," he shouted. There was an irregular volley, a shriek, a hideous crash on the causeway, and all was still.

Not troubling themselves to see whether their work was complete, the soldiers, greatly amused at the whole affair, turned and marched back to town.

When they were gone Bradley stepped forth, and going up to the prostrate form, found that it was dead.

He searched the pockets and felt every inch of the garments closely, but deft and practised fingers had been before him, and every loose thing had been taken.

The sergeant stood stock still for a moment over the body.

"Diok Raymond," he muttered in tones fierce and low, "You stood by and saw this man shot. You lied when the truth from you would have saved him. Now, may I go this night to the hell that awaits me, if I let you serve me a like trick."

And with bent, black brow, and a heart full of rage and stern determination, he retraced his steps to the city.

To be Continued.

FROUDE "FLOORED."

THE "HISTORIAN" REVIEWED BY THE REV'D. DR. MORIARTY.

THE ENGLISH "INTRUDERS" IN IRELAND.

The Rev. Dr. Moriarty, of Philadelphia, one of the most eloquent, learned, and able divines in the United States, has reviewed Mr. Froude's special pleadings in behalf of England's misgovernment of Ireland.

The learned Doctor, in a course of five lectures, went through the whole series of Froude's misrepresentations, confronting and refuting them with the facts of history in a manner which has perfectly demolished the "historian."

In compliance with the request of my fellow-citizens, I have the pleasure to address you on the "Relations of England with Ireland," and it will be my duty to denounce the iniquity of an enemy of humanity, morality and religion, and to assert the virtue of a nation and a race most eminent amongst the "blessed who suffer persecution for justice sake."

One of the most illustrious Frenchmen of the present age, in the midst of an assembly of nobles and scholars in the city of Paris, exclaimed: "All the nations of the civilized world, and humanity itself, have just reason to be proud of the Irish race."

That glorious halo sparkles through the mist of the prehistoric era; it culminated in the refinement of a holy faith at the first preaching of the Divine Word; and it expands, like the flood of light emitted from the rising to the setting sun, over the whole life of Ireland.

THE ENGLISH "INTRUSION."

A cloud came over the holy nation, and though often pierced by fervid light, and though often the gloom was arched by the prism of faith, hope and charity, it shaded the altar of religion, and blighted the verdure of the Emerald Isle.

England intruded upon the sacred land. Mark you, I do not say invaded, for such a term would not adequately meet the occurrence under notice.

It is intimated that the intention for the onslaught called the Anglo-Norman invasion was very pious, all for good. The felony was demanded by the evil condition of Ireland, where everything and everybody were utterly demoralized even to that degree, that the people lived in caves and burrowed in the earth like rabbits.

The colony contained two very distinct elements creative of disunion and social demoralization: one part was composed of Norman lords, occupying a secondary situation in England, and who, arms in hand, came to seek in Ireland estates and higher rank; this was the feudal portion of the brigandage; it occupied the rural districts. In the train of the army came a crowd of adventurers of the lowest class, belonging to the British, Saxon and Danish races.

the grossest barbarism, and who worked yoked like cattle in the fields. These facts have been proved by testimony before Parliamentary commissions.—The expedition seemeth to have been wanted to Erin's Isle by favoring gales of heavenly approbation, as the conquest of Ireland was effected immediately and marvelously by a mere handful of men.

THE PAPAL BULL.

"In the year 1160, the king (Henry II.) says Hammer, in his Chronicles, cast in his mind to conquer Ireland; he saw it was commodious for him." With respect to the much discussed and much disputed Papal authorization to commit the predatory crime, I say that matter is not to be taken into account in any manner.

The starting point of the English population established in Ireland has had a marked influence on the destiny of the country. Scarcely were the aliens sure of a foothold in Ireland, when they divided among themselves and commenced these deplorable struggles in which the interests of the country were actually sacrificed, and into which each of them merely carried views of personal aggrandizement.

THE IRISH "ALIENS."

The first specimen of the robbery with which the English disposed of Ireland, after Henry II. had been but a few weeks in Ireland, is thus described (Davies' Historical Revelations): "All Ireland was, by Henry II., divided among ten of the English nation; and though they had not gained possession of one-third part of the kingdom, yet in title they were owners and lords of all, so as nothing was left to be granted to the natives."

The Irish could not sue as plaintiffs in any court of law. They were not treated as conquered enemies, bound to accept the laws of the conqueror, but entitled to the protection of those laws. They were treated as perpetual enemies, whom it was lawful to rob or kill at the pleasure or caprice of an English subject.

In the Common Plea Rolls of 28, Edward III. (which are yet preserved in Birmingham's Tower), this case is adjudged. Simon Neale brought an action against William Newagh for breaking his close in Clondalkin, in the county of Dublin; the defendant doth plead that the plaintiff is an Irishman and demandeth judgment, if he shall be answered in actions brought by them."

Thus these records demonstrate that the Irishman had no protection for his property; because, if the plaintiff in either case had been declared by the jury to be an Irishman, the action would be barred, though the injury was not denied upon the record to have been committed.

Now, I contradict and disprove what has been asserted about the demoralized condition of Ireland previous to the so-called invasion. The war for the defence of the country and religion had been waged with the barbarian and heathen who had in the meantime subdued and despotically ruled during a considerable period the adjoining Saxon land.

THE IRISH ENEMIES.

The following quotation is from page 85 of Davies' Tracts:—

"In all the Parliament Rolls which are extant, from the fortieth year of Edward the Third, when the statutes of Kilkenny were enacted, till the reign of King Henry the Eighth, we find the degenerate and disobedient English called rebels; but the Irish, which were not in the King's peace, are called enemies, as if the Irish had never been in the condition of subjects, but always out of the protection of the law, and were indeed in worse case than aliens of any foreign realm that was in amity with the crown of England.

THE ENGLISH COLONY.

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England, and with most of the traders in the cities their Irish business was only a branch of their commercial establishments in some English city. To the Norman lord Ireland was a farm; to the British trader, merely an office; if both failed, they returned home without much loss. They had not an honest definite residence; hence the perpetual arrivals and departures from one country to another, which gave Ireland not the appearance of a colony, but of a place of pilage; hence, the absence of the holders of Irish lands, so often in England; hence came the passing population of colonists, succeeding each other with frightful rapidity, all bearing in their breasts the same hatred for the country which did not satisfy their evil appetites.

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nor warre, to any manner of faire, market, or other place amongst the Irish enemies, with merchandise or things to be sold, nor, send them to them, if it were not to acquire any prisoner of them; that were the King's liege men; and if any liege man did the contrary, he should be holden and adjudged a felon, and that it should be lawful for every liege man to arrest and take such merchants and persons, with their merchandises and things, and to send them to the next gaole, there to remain until they should be delivered as law requireth; and the King, to have one halfe of the said goods, and he or they that should take them the other halfe, as by the said act more at large appeareth."

THE ACT OF 1465.

The Doctor then quoted an infamous act, passed in the year 1465, whereby it was enacted, "That it shall be lawful to all manner of men that, find any thieves robbing by day or night, or going or coming to rob or steal, in or out, going or coming, having no faithful man of good name in their company in English apparel, upon any of the liege people of the King, that it shall be lawful to take and kill those, and to cut off their heads, without any impeachment of our Sovereign Lord the King, his heirs, officers or of any others."

Thus, in truth, the only fact necessary to be ascertained, to entitle an Englishman to cut off the head of another, was, that such other should be an Irishman. For if the Irishman was not robbing, or coming from robbing, who could say but that he might be going to rob—"in or out," the statute has it. And the Englishman—the cutter off of the head—was made sole judge of where the Irishman was going and of what he intended to do.

After such statutes as these, it is matter of little surprise that so late as the 28th year of the reign of Henry VIII.—that is, in the year 1537—an act was passed, whereby it was prohibited under the several penalties, to marry an Irishman, but the Legislature was not so ungallant as to prohibit marriage with Irish women.

Such were the laws made by the English settlers in Ireland, in the spirit of hatred of the Irish people. Yet the extent of the territory which belonged to the English, was during all this time, extremely limited. How ignorant is the present generation of the fact, that for centuries England claimed the actual dominion of only twelve counties; and, even in those, the English laws were only in force in the parts actually occupied by men of English descent.

It appears, however, that although there were twelve counties thus nominally under English dominion, yet before the reign of Henry the Eighth, they had shrunk into four; at least, that in no more than four were the English laws obeyed and executed. For Davies, in speaking of the Acts called Poyning's Laws, after alleging that they were intended for all Ireland, is forced to confess that they were executed only within a very limited portion of that country.

The Master of the Rolls was required to advertise the King that his land of Ireland was so much decayed that the King's laws were not obeyed twenty miles in compass.

Thus, during four centuries, the property of the Irish had no protection. An Irishman could not maintain an action in the English courts of law, no matter what injury might be done to his property. An Irishman had no protection for his person or his life. It was not, in point of law, a trespass, or punishable as such in any action or civil suit, to beat or wound or imprison. To murder him by the basest mode of assassination was no felony nor crime in the eye of the law.

THE IRISH OUTLAWS.

It might be supposed by some that the Irish were unwilling to receive the long lost laws, or to be received into the condition of subjects. The Attorney-General, Davies, however, tells us the contrary. At p. 87 he puts the question thus: "But perhaps the Irish in former times did wilfully refuse to be subject to the laws of England, and would not be partakers of the benefit thereof, though the crown of England did desire it; and, therefore, they were reputed aliens, outlaws, and enemies. Assuredly the contrary doth appear." And in page 101 he expressly declares: "That, for the space of two hundred years, at least, after the first arrival of Henry the Second in Ireland, the Irish would have gladly embraced the laws of England, and did earnestly desire the benefit and protection thereof; which, being denied them, did, of necessity, cause a continual bordering war between the English and Irish."

It is evident that the Irish sought for, but could not obtain any species of legal protection. It would be too tedious to enter into a detail of all the horrors inflicted upon them by the lawless power and trachery of the English settlers.

On their side is the Saxon and Gault.

The Doctor, after announcing that his second lecture would be on the following Monday evening, retired amid the hearty applause of his audience.

A SCOTCHMAN ON CATHOLIC MORALITY.

The Weekly Scotsman is in tribulation. It has found an effect for which it can discern no cause, or rather for which it refuses to accept the only possible cause; it perplexes its readers with a puzzle that is no puzzle; with a conundrum to which the answer is obvious even to an infant; and with a logical conclusion it cannot escape, deduced from premises which it blindly and against all common-sense refuses to recognise.

putation for integrity, at least as high as that remaining to any of their neighbours. In all this there is something perplexing, if not humbling and disheartening; for while the ways of the French are not our thoughts, especially as to the highest matters upon which thought can be employed, there are a few Protestants here, well-to-do and well-behaved people, but not distinguished for a kind of Protestantism, too, which would make each particular hair of the Presbytery of Edinburgh to stand on end. For the rest an appreciable portion of the women adhere to the Roman Catholic Church, though many even of these only as to their form; whilst the mass of the men care for few of these things, and not a few care for them only as matters of railing and ridicule.

There is a fresh smack of truth and earnestness about the statement of this writer, which it is very pleasant to deal with. He has escaped from the old worn-out grooves in which most Protestant journalists run until they sicken their readers; and not content with the vulgar and uneducated cry of "No-Popery" because it is Popery, the Scotsman's correspondent has evidently examined this question of relative Protestant and Catholic morality from a new and tolerably fair point of view.

Female virtue, so immeasurably superior to that in his own country, that there cannot even be instituted a comparison between the two; and commercial integrity, at least as high as can be found anywhere else—in other words, he has found a country abounding in some of the highest virtues which Christianity aims at producing.

Such were the laws made by the English settlers in Ireland, in the spirit of hatred of the Irish people. Yet the extent of the territory which belonged to the English, was during all this time, extremely limited. How ignorant is the present generation of the fact, that for centuries England claimed the actual dominion of only twelve counties; and, even in those, the English laws were only in force in the parts actually occupied by men of English descent.

It appears, however, that although there were twelve counties thus nominally under English dominion, yet before the reign of Henry the Eighth, they had shrunk into four; at least, that in no more than four were the English laws obeyed and executed. For Davies, in speaking of the Acts called Poyning's Laws, after alleging that they were intended for all Ireland, is forced to confess that they were executed only within a very limited portion of that country.

The Master of the Rolls was required to advertise the King that his land of Ireland was so much decayed that the King's laws were not obeyed twenty miles in compass.

Thus, during four centuries, the property of the Irish had no protection. An Irishman could not maintain an action in the English courts of law, no matter what injury might be done to his property. An Irishman had no protection for his person or his life. It was not, in point of law, a trespass, or punishable as such in any action or civil suit, to beat or wound or imprison. To murder him by the basest mode of assassination was no felony nor crime in the eye of the law.

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The True Witness

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT No. 210, St. James Street, by J. GILLIES.

G. E. OLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country Subscribers, Two Dollars. If the Subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year, then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a half.

The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copies, 5 cts. To all Subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the Subscription shall be Three Dollars.

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, Aug. '71," shows that he has paid up to August '71, and owes his Subscription from that date.

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MONTEAL, FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1873.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MAY—1873.

Friday, 16—St. Urbanus, B. C. Saturday, 17—St. John Nepomucen, M. Sunday, 18—Fifth after Easter. Monday, 19—Rogation. St. Peter Ccl., P. C. Tuesday, 20—Rogation. St. Bernard of Sienna, C. Wednesday, 21—Rogation. St. Paschal, B. C. Thursday, 22—Ascension, Obl.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Another week having elapsed without any reports of the Pope's death, we may conclude that the health of the Sovereign Pontiff is as good as can be expected in one of his advanced years, and exposed to so many persecutions from his enemies in possession of his Dominions. The Carlist war continues in Spain, but as yet no decisive results have been obtained by either side; the great want of the Carlists is arms. The latest telegrams report a victory won by them over the troops of the revolution government, killing some 200 of the enemy, and capturing many prisoners, several stands of arms, and one field piece. The government army is said to be in a very demoralised condition. The elections in France have gone in favor of the radical and republican candidates.

From Great Britain there is not much of interest to report. The death of the well known John Stuart Mills is reported as having occurred at Avignon. In him the British literary world loses an eminent writer on Political Economy, and the Protestant Church one of its most advanced champions, and faithful representatives. In his articles in the Westminster Review, Mr. Mills, better than any man living, illustrated the tendencies of the Protestant movement in the XIX. century. By some he was not considered perfectly orthodox; but then where in the Protestant world can we find a test or standard of orthodoxy? Every man's private judgment is, and must be that standard; and if, as we believe he did, by that standard the deceased faithfully meted out his religious opinions he was as orthodox as the most illiterate of evangelical preachers.

The celebrated, but now almost threadbare, Tichborne case was brought again before the public on Wednesday, the 23rd ult., the Claimant—now the Defendant—having on that day been arraigned on the charge of perjury. His position is now very different from what it was on the previous trial. Then the onus probandi was with him; he had to prove beyond all reasonable doubt that he was the person he represented himself to be. To-day the burden of proof rests with the prosecution, and by the terms of the indictment it has undertaken to prove two things; first that the defendant is not Roger Tichborne; second, that he is Arthur Orton the son of the Wapping butcher. The opening address for the prosecution by Mr. Hawkins was very powerful, and occupied several days in the delivery. Considering however the magnitude of the task the prosecution has undertaken; to wit—that of proving that the defendant is Arthur Orton we think it is not likely that it will get a verdict.

Great Britain is menaced with another "little war," one of the most un lucrative pieces of business in which a great country can be engaged. It seems that the King of the Ashantes, a tribe of very brutal negroes on the West Coast of Africa, had taken offence at something done, or not done by the British authorities—and was marching at the head of a large body of his savage followers to attack a small British fort.

The United States troops have had no fresh encounters with the Modocs, but the authorities seem determined to carry out their original design of exterminating the offending Red Men.

A motion for giving some substantial reward to the Rev. Mr. Ancient, the Protestant clergyman who so distinguished himself by his heroic efforts to save the lives of the ill fated crew of the Atlantic, was brought before the Dominion House of Commons by Mr. Joly on the 10th inst., and was well received by the House. Any testimony that the Government

may be pleased to award to the brave man will, we are sure, be approved of by the community. The N. Y. Herald publishes a report, not confirmed, that when at St. Petersburg the Emperor of Germany was shot at, the ball passing through his helmet and wounding his Adjutant. It is said that the shot was fired by a priest, but we have no particulars that can be relied upon.

Tidings reach us of a fresh riot at Rome. A body of Liberals marched on the Quirinal palace insisting on the immediate suppression of the religious corporations. The police made a stand against them.

THE "WITNESS" AND ST. BERNARD.—Whilst yet in the flesh, the saints, now reigning in heaven with Christ, suffered many things; through many tribulations they passed to their eternal rest.

This is in the order of grace, and so has the Lord appointed it to be. But it is too bad, it is not of divine appointment, that the saints should still be doomed to suffer from the misrepresentations of dishonest or ignorant Protestant journalists. We protest therefore, in the name of outraged sanctity, against the indignities offered to the memory of the great St. Bernard by the Montreal Witness of the 8th inst., who claims that holy man, that through going Papist, and out and out Mariolator, as one of his own; as a Dollingerite, or to use the cant phrase, as "an old Catholic."

Here are the words of which we complain:—"Bernard of Clairvaux was another 'Old Catholic,' and his hymns are sung in the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, in whose hymn book some will be found. Luther said of him, 'If ever there lived on earth a God-fearing, holy monk it was St. Bernard of Clairvaux.'"—Witness, 8th May.

Perhaps the editor of the Witness is not aware that the Memorare, the most fervent prayer that the Catholic Church addresses to the Blessed Virgin, and in which the prerogatives of the Mother of God are asserted in the most emphatic language, was composed by this "God-fearing" monk, whose hymns are sung in the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, and must therefore, in the views of that august body, be thoroughly orthodox in all that relates to the mediatorial office of Mary's Son, and His work as the Redeemer. But no Catholic ever used, or uses stronger language to express the dignity of the B. Virgin; no one ever addressed or addresses to her prayers more fervent for her intercession; no one ever attributed or attributes to her more power over her Son, than did this same orthodox St. Bernard; who, therefore, if the stock charges of the conventicle against Papists be true, must have been an idolater, in that he gave divine honor to a creature, and robbed Christ of the glory due to Him as Our Redeemer, by putting the Virgin Mary in His place. If Catholics of the present are in their cultus of the B. Virgin idolatrous, and robbers of Christ, so also, and to the same degree was St. Bernard, whose hymns are sung in the Presbyterian Church of Scotland; but if the views of St. Bernard with respect to the office and dignity of Christ be orthodox—as the said Presbyterian church by implication admits them to be—how comes it that Catholics of the present day are taxed with idolatry, with ignoring Christ and His work, because they address Mary in the very words and spirit of the orthodox St. Bernard? If this question cannot be answered, it must be admitted that the most exalted views of the peculiar prerogatives of Mary held by Catholics, are perfectly compatible with the most rigidly orthodox views as to the Person and Office of Christ as Our Redeemer. This is the reply that Catholic apologists of the XIX. century tender to those who accuse them of putting Mary in the place of Christ. We do no more, no less, than did St. Bernard in his day.

But this is not all that we have to urge against the article in the Witness. Our contemporary claims St. Bernard as a Dollingerite, in other words as "an old Catholic;" that is to say as one who refuses to accept in the Pope, the divinely appointed teacher of teachers, and pastor of pastors; to whom directly, by Christ Himself, has been given the charge over the Universal Church; and who therefore, so it must be supposed have been by Christ endowed with all that is essentially necessary to enable him to discharge the duties of his divine commission as teacher of teachers, as the one "pastor of pastors." To this cruel wrong done by the Witness to the memory of St. Bernard as an ultramontane Papist, we must let St. Bernard reply in his own forcible words, as they are to be found in the 2nd Book, De Consideratione, c. 8, addressed to Pope Eugenius III.

"Who art thou," Quis es? asks St. Bernard by way of impressing on his readers the unapproachable dignity, the supreme authority, the peculiar duties and responsibilities attached by Christ Himself to the office of Pope. "Who art thou, Quis es? Here is the answer. "Sacerdos insignis, summus Pontifex. "Tu princeps episcoporum: "Tu princeps apostolorum: "Tu primatu Abel, gubernatu Noe, patriarchatu Abraham, ordine Melchisedech, dignitate Aaron, auctoritate Moyses, iudicatu Samuel, potestate Petrus, unctioe Christus."

"Who art thou? The great priest, the supreme Pontiff. Thou art prince of the Bishops; thou art the heir of the Apostles; thou in primacy art Abel, in government Noah, in patriarchate Abraham, in order Melchisedech, in dignity Aaron, in authority Moses, in the judicial office Samuel, in power Peter, in unction Christ."

Rather strong language this, good Mr. Witness, for one of your "old Catholics" who lately met at Cologne, to have used towards the Pope, is it not? But this is not all. St. Bernard continues his enumeration of the particular privileges of the Pope—still replying to his question "Quis es?"

"Thou art he to whom the keys have been committed, to whom the sheep have been entrusted."

"Tu es cui claves tradite, cui oves creditæ sunt."

Nor is this a privilege, or trust which in the opinion of St. Bernard the Pope shares in common with others; for as Luther's "God-fearing and holy monk" continues:—"Though there be other heavenly door keepers, and other shepherds of flocks, the Pope is far above all these, in that to each of them is assigned only a particular portion of the fold, or flock; whilst to the Pope alone is committed the entire charge over all. Nor is this all; for the Pope is, according to St. Bernard, the pastor not only of the sheep, but the one pastor of all the pastors, the shepherd of all the shepherds, whose call therefore those shepherds are in duty bound to follow, even as the sheep are in like manner bound to follow and obey their particular pastors.

"Sunt quidem et alii coli janitores, et gregum pastores; sed tu tanto gloriosus, quanto et differentius a trumque proletris nomen hereditasti. Habent illi sibi assignatos greges, singuli singulos; tibi universi crediti, uni unus. Nec modo ovium, sed et pastorum tu unus omnium pastor."

Here again we pause in our quotations, to ask the editor of the Witness who claims St. Bernard as one of the "old Catholics" of the XIX. century, as one holding views as to the duties and prerogatives of the Pope identical with those put forth by Dr. Dollinger, and the clique who lately assembled at Cologne—if he in his heart believes that there is one of that clique who would subscribe to the views enunciated in the above passages by the holy monk of Clairvaux writing in the twelfth century? Whether is the language of St. Bernard that of those whom the Witness calls Ultramontanes, or that of Dollinger and his disciples?

But we have not done yet with St. Bernard. Not only does he insist that the Pope is the pastor of pastors: Moses in authority; Peter in power; Christ in unction; to whom alone the rule over the entire Church has been committed—but he goes on to argue—as if in anticipation of the 'pleas' by which your modern "old Catholics" try to shuffle out of the scrape in which they find themselves when they appeal to antiquity—that these sublime attributes of the Papacy are held, not from the Church, or through the Bishops, or by consent of Councils as a sort of disciplinary arrangement which it is in the power of the Church to modify—but immediately from Christ Himself.—

"Whence do I prove this?" (the unapproachable dignity of the See of Peter) "you will ask. From the words of the Lord. To whom indeed, I do not say of the Bishops, but even of the Apostles, have all the sheep been so absolutely and indiscriminately committed? If thou lovest me Peter, feed my sheep." Which? The people of this or that State, or region, or particular Kingdom? My Sheep, he says."

All, all without exception, are by Christ Himself, and in a special manner, or in a manner quite distinct from that in which they were committed to the other Apostles, committed to St. Peter, whose singular prerogative it is feed all Christ's sheep.

"Unde id probem quæris? Ex verbo Domini. Cui enim non dico Episcoporum, sed etiam Apostolorum, eis absolute et indiscrète totæ commisse sunt oves? Si me amas, Petre, pascue oves meas. Quis? Illius populus civitatis, aut regionis, aut curi regis? Oves meas inquit. Cui non planum non designasse aliquas, sed assignasse omnes? Nihil excipitur, ubi distinguitur nihil."

The question raised betwixt us and the Witness is not at all as to the correctness of St. Bernard's views as to the peculiar attributes and prerogatives of the Papacy and their immediate divine origin—but as to the fact whether, holding and openly expressing such views of those attributes and prerogatives, St. Bernard can by any honest and intelligent man be classed amongst those who lately assembled at Cologne to protest against the encroachments of the Papacy, and who are styled "old Catholics?" Amongst all the Bishops assembled at the Vatican, was there one who applied to Pius IX. terms stronger or more expressive of admiration for his exalted and unapproachable or peculiar dignity, than those employed by St. Bernard towards a predecessor of Pius IX. in the Holy See? Tu princeps episcoporum, * * * auctoritate Moyses * * * iudicatu Samuel * * * potestate Petrus—tu barces Apostolorum—unctioe Christus * * * pastorum tu unus omnium pastor! Who can doubt what would have been the answer given, had the question been propounded to St. Bernard—"Do you believe that the Pope who holds this place in the Church; who in authority is as Moses; in unction as Christ; who by particular divine commission is the sole pastor of all the pastors of Christ's flock; the teacher of all the teachers—do you believe that he, when exercising his teaching functions is fallible or infallible?" We pause for a reply.

Nay! Have we not St. Bernard's reply in

the title that he applies to the Pope. "Hæres Apostolorum" heir of the Apostles. Not their successor merely, but their heir; the inheritor, and actual possessor therefore, of their authority, their prerogatives, their entire magisterium, of all that which was the peculiar property of the Apostles, and distinguished them from all other men. Heir, not of an Apostle, but of the Apostles; of the collective body; of the Apostolic College. Was that body infallible when pronouncing dogmatically on questions of faith and morals, directly or indirectly the subject matter of the Christian revelation? If so, then also must its heir be infallible.

There are we believe many so-called orthodox Protestants who, in spite of the old woman's twaddle in which they indulge about the blasphemy of attributing, under certain circumstances, and within a certain sphere, the gift of infallibility to a man, as thereby putting man on an equality with God—who will admit that the Apostles were by God endowed with that gift of infallibility, without which indeed, it would have been utterly impossible for them to have discharged the commission of teaching all nations in His name, given to them by their divine Master. In the case of the Apostles—probably because they lived near two thousand years ago—they see no blasphemous raising of man to a level with God in attributing to them the infallibility as teachers; neither, in their case, do they confound infallibility with omniscience and impeccability. It is only when they have to deal with the Pope, with the circumstances amongst which they actually live, that they seem to be suddenly smitten with moral and intellectual blindness; that they take to twaddle, and speak as the knave or fool speaketh.

In conclusion, we would again remind the writer in the Witness who claims St. Bernard as a modern "old Catholic," that the question at issue is not as to the soundness of that holy man's views as to the office and dignity of the Pope? but simply as to the fact, whether those views are identical, or even compatible, with those enunciated on the same subject by the party of whom the Witness speaks as "old Catholics?"

PARTIES IN SPAIN.—In Spain as elsewhere political parties may be defined in terms of religion. There are but two parties in Europe, the Catholic, and the anti-Catholic.

There are degrees of course. Amongst the first named some are more bitterly or consistently anti-Catholic than are others of their colleagues; and some who—perhaps these are to the Catholic cause the most dangerous of any—style themselves Liberal Catholics; nevertheless they are to all intent and purpose, anti-Catholics. In the great struggle now impending there can be no neutrals; he who is not heart and soul for, is against us; whose sword not with us, scattereth.

In Spain we note these two parties distinctly; for here in a remarkable manner the lines of political demarcations coincide with those of religious demarcation. Carlist and Catholic, Republican and anti-Catholic, indeed anti-Christian, mean pretty nearly one and the same thing.

So a correspondent in the London Times tells us, whose long residence in the country, and intimate acquaintance with its people authorize him to speak with authority. He says:—

"The Republic finds favor with but a small portion of the better educated classes in Arragon. To explain this it is necessary to state that there is, perhaps, no part of Spain where religious fervour exists to a greater degree, and where the influence of the priest is more powerfully exercised over the minds of the people. Well, every priest in the land is a Carlist—every man, woman and child whose consciences are in the keeping of the priests are Carlists, without any exception; hence the R-public only finds favor with those who have sufficient independence of mind to have thrown off priestly thraldom, or who have never allowed themselves to be subjected to it. In this category are a large number of the working classes, and a smaller proportion of the better educated members of society. This was clearly evidenced in a monster procession which was formed in this city two weeks ago, as a demonstration in favor of the Republic, and in which scarcely a dozen men of any social position took part."—Times Cor.

To what class belong those who in Spain "have thrown off priestly thraldom or who have never been subjected to it"—there can be no doubt; these are simply anti-Christians; and what it is that they propose to themselves may be guessed at from the following extract from their programme which the same correspondent of the Times quotes, as having been lately published in Madrid, by their organ of the press the Descamisados or Shirtless, a title which Spanish Liberals have adopted, as did French Liberals that of sans-culottes or "breeches-less" in the last century. Of the aims and aspirations of these Liberals who have thrown off the yoke of priestly thraldom, judge from the following extract given by the Times' correspondent:—

"Our aspiration is absolute and complete social levelling. Anarchy is our war-cry! Everything for everybody, from power, down to women! The black flag is unfurled! War to the family! War to property! War to God!"

And as the one obstacle to the realisation of these Liberal aspirations is the Church, personified in Christ's Vicar on earth, the first

item of course in the programme is, war to the Pope. All who are at war with the last named, are consciously, or unconsciously, doing their little best to carry out the programme of the Spanish Liberals.

On the other side are arrayed the Carlists whose war-cry is "God and Our King;" and therefore it is that instinctively all Catholics extend to them their sympathies, all Liberals vent upon them their execrations. What may be the issue of the contest now raging; what trials God may yet have in store for His Church; whether the hour of triumph and deliverance be at hand; or whether what we have already seen be but the prelude to further and greater afflictions—it would be presumptuous on the part of any one to predict. But this we know, and knowing this we are not dismayed, that when the storm rages most fiercely, when all the winds of heaven seem to be let loose upon the barque of Peter, then the Eternal Pilot is still seated at the helm, and bids us still to be of good cheer.

The Carlist war is therefore more, much more than a dynastic war. It is the reply to the challenge of the Revolution:—"War to property; war to the family; war to God!" It is for these that the Carlists are in arms, and may God protect the right.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, MAY 5th.—The Speaker submitted to the House a Message from his Excellency the Governor General, dated 10th ult., from the Secretary of State for the Colonies enclosing a further report from the Law Officers of the Crown on the N. B. School Law business.

We would here correct an error of which we were guilty some days ago, in giving as the opinion, or final decision, of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, that which was the opinion of the Attorney General on the actual meaning of the British North America Act. This opinion is of much weight of course, but still it is not final; and we believe that the Catholics of New Brunswick are not discouraged, but intend to carry out their design of Appeal to the Privy Council against the law of their local legislature. We wish them every success, and trust that the generosity of the Catholics of the Dominion will not allow their project to miscarry through want of funds.

Should all legal means of obtaining redress fail, recourse may be had to political action. The Imperial Legislature may be appealed to, not indeed to amend or alter the law as it now stands, for we would deprecate such an appeal; but to explain or define its own law, so as to give effect to what was no doubt the spirit of the legislators. Their intent was as we conceive it, to set at rest the long vexed Education Question, by securing to the minorities of the several Provinces the continual enjoyment of all privileges which, at the time of the Union, they actually enjoyed, whether by long established custom, or by express Statute.

We have received, but too late for publication this week, a communication with extracts from letters from authorities at Rome, and Mgr. Strossmayer himself, explicitly repudiating the speech attributed to that Prelate in a pamphlet published and circulated in L. Canada by the Montreal Witness. That this pamphlet was a vile slander, that its statements were lies, any one might see; the internal evidence that it was a forgery, and a clumsy forgery to boot, was so strong and clear that none but a very ignorant person could be deceived by it. Still as there are many very stupid and ignorant persons in the world, it is well that they should know that Mgr. Strossmayer himself explicitly denies having ever uttered the speech attributed to him in the pamphlet from the Witness office. We will publish the documents in our next.

M. Loyson, not satisfied with cohabiting, in spite of his solemn vows of chastity, with the widow of the late Mr. Merryman of New York, seems determined to give further scandal to the Christian world. On Sunday, the 4th inst., so we are told in the papers, he enacted the blasphemous farce of celebrating Mass; thus adding sacrilege to his other iniquities.—A number of miserable creatures, 1,200 in all, it is said, assembled to witness the infamous travesty of the most solemn rites of the Christian religion, and joined with the apostate priest in his fearful mockery of God.

The following paragraph which we find in one of our exchanges is very gratifying, as it shows that the Catholics of Lindsay can appreciate gratefully, and are worthy of the good pastor, whom Providence has placed over them. The munificence of the people is as honorable to them as it is to their priest. The following is the paragraph alluded to:—

"RESURRECTION SOLD.—LINDSAY, Ont., May 5.—The residence of Judge Smith has been sold for \$12,275; the purchasers being the Roman Catholics of the town, who propose to fit it up for their priest, the Rev. Mr. Stafford."

Proposals for the entry of Prince Edward Island to the Canadian Confederacy are expected to come up before the present Session of Parliament is brought to a close.

SAVINGS BANK.—We understand that in order to more to accommodate the working classes, and to prompt them as to habits of economy, the City and District Savings Bank have opened branch offices for the reception of deposits in the outskirts of the city.

There are to be three or four of such places of deposit—say one in Chaboulliez Square, one in the Quebec suburbs, one in St. Jean Baptists Village, and another somewhere in the vicinity of Point St. Charles.—Gazette.

This is an excellent move on the part of the Savings Bank of affording extra facilities to intending depositors, as every dollar deposited by the laboring classes during the summer months, when work is plenty and wages high, is so much provision in store for them for the winter season, a time when there is always much want and suffering experienced in consequence of the improvidence with which these classes spend, and often waste, the large wages earned by them during the summer.

The increased facilities offered by the Bank, will, if successful in attracting depositors from the classes referred to, be a substantial benefit to them, and also to our citizens generally, whose charity is often greatly taxed for the support of many poor families, that by a little provident thought on their own behalf, might save enough during the summer months to keep them in comfort through the winter season.

We may add that the principal object of the Directors is to encourage habits of economy among the poorer classes, by accepting deposits at hours convenient for them, and in very small sums.

ERIN, AND THE BRENNANS.—We would direct attention to the advertisement of the entertainment soon to be offered to the citizens of Montreal by the Messrs. Brennan and Troupe, who have been starring it in the U. States, with profit to themselves, and much amusement to their visitors. The entertainment consists partly of panoramic views of Ireland, partly of dramatic illustrations, of phases in Irish life, interspersed with music—vocal and instrumental.

We have good reasons for saying that the songs are select, and not as is sometimes the case ludicrous, and almost insulting to the Irish national character. The object of the Brennan Troupe is not to raise a laugh, but in some degree to do justice to the lovely scenery of Erin, and to interpret her sweet songs whose melody is not surpassed by those of any country in Europe. We wish them every success, invoking for them crowded audiences. For particulars see Advertisement.

The Queen's Birth Day is at hand, and it is to be feared that unless the Civic authorities take active measures to prevent it, and unless the Police are on the alert, the highly dangerous practise of letting off crackers and other small fire works in the streets and back yards of the city, will be rife. We exhort therefore those on whom the safety of our property in a great measure depends, to take timely precautions, and to punish with the utmost severity of the law, all without distinction who shall attempt to indulge in the wisely prohibited amusement. The matter is too serious to be trifled with.

A very serious fire broke out early on the morning of Tuesday, 6th inst., in the village of the Tannery de Rolland. From the want of engines, the flames made rapid headway, and were not extinguished until much property had been destroyed; fortunately we have not to deplore the loss of life. The fire originated in a stable, and is thought to have been the work of incendiaries.

The *Minerve*, of the 7th inst., states that letters have been received by Sir J. A. Macdonald, announcing the speedy return to Canada of Sir George Cartier, whose health is re-established. We are sure that men of all parties will be delighted to hear it.

We congratulate the *Courrier de Rimouski* on his restoration to life, with the approbation of the zealous Bishop of the diocese. On the 4th inst., Mgr. de Rimouski conferred the Holy Order of Priesthood on the Rev. M. Gagnon, and of the Diaconate on the Rev. M. Frs. X. Smith.

THE CATHOLIC RECORD—MAY 1873. Hardy & Mahony, 726 Sanson Street, Philadelphia.

The May number of this interesting periodical has come to hand, and is full of excellent matter, as the following list of contents will show:—The Origin of Man, and his Place in Nature; The Hymns of the Roman Office for Easter, and Paschaltide metrically translated from the Breviary and Missal; In the Strife; Love and Duty: An Irish Story; More about the Management of Our House of Refuge; My Blind Sister; Spring; The Month of Mary; New Publications.

IRISH CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.—The semi-annual meeting of the above Society was held on Wednesday, 7th inst., the President Michael Harrington, Esq., in the chair. After reading and adopting reports of the Treasurer and Auditors, both of which showed the Society to be in a most flourishing condition, the election of officers for the ensuing six months was then proceeded with, when the following gentlemen were duly elected:—President, Patrick Dorna, Esq., (unanimously elected); 1st Vice do, Mr. Thomas Jones, (re-elected); 2nd Vice do, John McClosky; Secretary, Martin Newell; assistant do, Thomas Cahill; Treasurer, Thomas Buchanan, (re-elected); Collecting do, James McCann, (re-elected); Grand Marshal, John Lawlor; Assistant Marshals, Messrs. W. O'Brien and John Curry; Committee of Enquiry, Messrs. L. Power, P. Tobin, F. McIver, P. Corbit, D. McNulty, S. Tobin, J. Rogers, A. Woods, A. Jones and T. Reynolds.

Cerebro-spinal meningitis has traversed the province from west to east. Of late, adults have been attacked as well as children.—Globe.

ST. JOSEPH, UNIVERSAL PATRON OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

CONSECRATION OF AN ALTAR TO HIS HONOR IN THE CATHEDRAL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

On Thursday, 8th May, took place in the Cathedral of Kingston, the consecration of an altar in honour of St. Joseph, by His Grace the most Reverend Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, the Right Reverend Bishops of Hamilton and London being present, as also a large number of the Reverend Clergy of the Diocese. The Right Reverend Bishop Walsh of London preached the sermon of the occasion.

A vast concourse assisted at the imposing and solemn rite of consecrating to the Divine Service the altar of sacrifice. All things devoted to the service of God, receive a blessing which puts them apart and affixes on them the seal of Divine proprietorship, and the more august the destination the more imposing and sanctifying the rite.

Therefore, it is that all that is most precious should be offered for the Divine Worship; and as the edifice in which this Church surpasses in majesty and grandeur all the edifices of the city, so also should its interior excel in beauty, and be enriched with all that the work of man can perfect.

The beauty and glory of the Catholic Church is the altar or place of sacrifice, and the tabernacle, where the promise of the abiding Presence is fulfilled. The Catholic Church is not a mere space enclosed with walls; it is the dwelling place of the Son of God made man. So to adore the abode is the noblest of tasks, and so most meritorious action.

This altar to St. Joseph is a costly and splendid work. It is of white marble. It is simple, chaste and severe in style. A basso-relievo of pure white marble, represents the death of Saint Joseph. The dying protector of the Son of God is extended on a poor couch, the Blessed Virgin standing on one side, and the Son on the other. The dying saint is well represented; there is the shade of death on the countenance, and an expression of fatigue in the exhausted frame. Saint Joseph had been a man of hard labour. Amongst the groups of angels are two holding the Book. The expression on the countenance of one of them is admirable. The basso-relievo comprises four principal figures and three groups of angels. It is thus a considerable work. It is copied from an original oil painting of value.

This altar is the workmanship of Mr. Michael O'Brien, of the firm of Taney & O'Brien, sculptors and designers, of Montreal. The cost amounted to \$2,100. COMMUNICATED.

"ST. PATRICK'S HALL SITE."—As we expected the announcement of the sale of this valuable corner has elicited a very large amount of attention. For a Theatre, Opera House, Hotel, Warehouses or Stores, the Site is unsurpassed by any in the City, whilst the value of the material in the foundation ready to build upon and which forms part of the purchase should not be lost sight of. The property will be sold at John J. Arnton's rooms, on Monday, June 2nd, at Eleven o'clock.

We understand that Mr. Michael O'Brien, of the firm of Taney and O'Brien, Sculptors and Designers, of this city, is putting the finishing touches to an elegant baptismal font, destined to decorate St. Ann's Church, to cost \$300; and is executing a beautiful altar in marble for the Chapel connected with the Villa Maria Convent at Monklands.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION CHURCH FAIR, LOWELL, MASS.—We are requested to announce that the "Passage" to Ireland, donated to the Fair by the "Inman Line" was drawn by number 3653, Richard Barry, Felton St., Boston, Mass.

The firm of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 41 Park Row, New York, is the most extensive Advertising Agency in the country and one with which it is a pleasure for publishers to deal.—Green Bay (Wis.) Gazette.

AN OLD ESTABLISHED FIRM.—The firm of S. M. PETTINGILL & Co. commenced their Advertising Agency in the old Journal building, No. 10 State Street, Boston, nearly a quarter of a century ago (February 1849), where their Agency is still located carrying on a large and successful business. They established a branch in New York City, May 1852, which has grown to be larger than the parent house,—increasing steadily, year by year, until now it has the agency of nearly every newspaper in the United States and British Provinces, and does a yearly business of hundreds of thousands of dollars. S. M. Pettingill & Co have recently opened another branch office at 701 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, where they are doing a successful increasing business. They have done advertising exceeding ten millions of dollars since commencing business. This firm is favorably known not only throughout this country, but in all parts of the world. They have established a reputation for honorable and fair dealing which any firm might envy, and but few have attained to. We congratulate them upon their success. We would recommend all who want advertising done in any part of the country to call upon them. They can point to hundreds of business men who have followed their advice, and trusted to their sagacity, and availed themselves of their facilities, who have made fortunes for themselves, and they are daily assisting others in the same path.—Boston Journal May 8th.

BREAKFAST—Epps's COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co, Homoeopathic Chemists, London."

MANUFACTURE OF COCOA.—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Euston Road, London."—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

As a commentary upon the manner in which the Corporation is dealing with the police question, it would be hard to find anything to rival the following unique recital, published by a contemporary last evening, over the signature of Mr. James Fyfe:

At 10 o'clock this morning, my dwelling, situated on the corner of McGill and College streets, was entered from the rear by what I would term the essence of a loafer, who deliberately walked into the kitchen, and seeing no one but the children there (the mistress being on the next flat), demanded his breakfast in such a manner that the oldest little girl, through terror, obeyed, and gave him some bread and butter. He then went into the pantry and took what he wanted. On making a further search through the house he got a cigar, and lighting it, walked away. During his stay, news was sent me, but before reaching the house, he had absconded. Determined "to go for him," I went on the hunt, and got him sitting in a saloon in McGill street, smoking a cigar at my expense. I got a friend to watch the door while I went in search of a policeman. I looked up and down McGill street, but there was none there. I was then informed there must be one on duty between St. Ann's Market and the Montreal House, but after going over that space and round St. Ann's Market three times, did not succeed. I then returned to the McGill street stand and sent a carriage to Victoria square, but could not get one there. I then went to St. James' street in search of one, but with the same result. Returning in disgust, I took the case in my own hands. Going into the saloon, I asked the man if he wanted to work. He

said he did, and asked if it was light work. I told him it was, and jumping up saying, "I am your man," he followed me to my backyard. I then got a man to hold the gate closed, while I brought the little girl, who was suffering very much from the fright. She identified him immediately. I won't say what followed, but I think I had entire satisfaction for the 40 minutes I lost in hunting in vain for a policeman.

We congratulate Mr. Fyfe on his ability to obtain "satisfaction" in the very neat manner recorded above, and believe that the summary manner in which the culprit was dealt with will do more to prevent a repetition of the offence than any punishment the Recorder could inflict.—Evening Star, 6th inst.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.—FEARS OF A MURDER OR A SUICIDE HAVING BEEN COMMITTED.—Mr. D. Masson, jr., residing at No. 63 Berri street, a partner in the firm of Messrs. D. Masson & Co., wholesale grocers, St. Paul street, has reported a very mysterious affair which occurred in his residence on Thursday night, or yesterday morning, and which it is feared has ended tragically for the party concerned. A French Canadian girl named Clothilde Roy, 25, from St. Marc, in the district of Montarville, was a domestic servant in his house. She bore a good character, being an industrious woman, of a religious turn of mind, and had been favorably known by the Messrs. Masson for about three years. On Thursday night she retired to rest at the wonted hour, but yesterday morning upon the family rising she was missing. An examination of the premises showed that burglars or others had effected an entrance into the back yard during the night, and coming to the rear door of the house, in which were four panes of glass, had while cutting the putty from one, broken it, leaving a space large enough to introduce a hand and open the door, which was found ajar, while another door in the shed at the rear was also unlocked and open. The girl being missed, her bedroom was examined; there were no marks of a struggle, while her clothing, even to her stockings, was lying by the side of the bed. Nothing had been stolen from the building, and no traces of the supposed burglars could be found. Roy has been missing ever since; various conjectures are formed as to the cause of her disappearance. She may have been gagged by the intruders and carried away; or perhaps, seeing the burglars, she would be so terribly frightened as to become deranged, and accordingly rushed from the house. The mysterious transactions going on in the house during the stillness of the night, did not disturb the other inmates. Mrs. Masson thought she heard a slight noise at an early hour of the morning, but it was not sufficient to rouse her up. The detectives have been communicated with, and they are endeavoring to solve the mystery.—Witness 10th inst.

A SAD DEATH IN ST. JOHN P. Q.—Five years ago a respectable tailor named John McDonough, then residing in Montreal, removed to St. John, where he set up business, and prospered, eventually owning several lots and buildings, in one of which a city bank has established its agency. On Thursday evening his brother-in-law, Mr. Charles Berger, of St. Constant street, Montreal received a telegram from his sister-in-law, Mrs. McDonough, saying: "McDonough is dying." Mr. Berger tried to catch the last train for St. John, but missing it was obliged to wait until yesterday morning, when before leaving he received another despatch stating that Mr. McDonough died at 10 1/2 Thursday night. Mr. Berger proceeded to St. John and learned the following sad details subsequent to the death of his brother-in-law: It appears on Thursday night of last week a performance was given in a tent at St. John, by a horse trainer, which Mr. McDonough attended. It may be stated that the deceased was a small man, with but little physical vigor. During the performance he conversed with those around him and having said something unpleasant to a carter, the latter told him to "hold his tongue." After a slight interval McDonough enquired who it was that had spoken to him in that insulting manner. The carter got up from his seat and saying, "It was me," ran at McDonough, got hold of him by the throat, and threw him down. Before this occurred the Chief Constable—who was present—had ordered the carter to keep the peace. While the former was going over to the scene of the row, a muscular man named Jacob, a blacksmith, of large stature, seized McDonough, and taking hold of his coat, jerked him up and down, shaking him violently. The constable endeavoured to make him let go but the terrible scene continued until he had dragged poor McDonough to the tent door and pitched him outside. When he left the deceased it is alleged he said he "had given the fellow a—good squeezing," or words to that effect. McDonough complained since that of pains in his chest, spit up blood, gradually grew worse, was taken seriously ill and died last Thursday night.—Witness 10th inst.

COLONEL ROBERTSON ROSS' MILITIA REPORTS.—The Adjutant General, in closing the first chapter of his report, which is entitled the "Active Militia," makes these, no doubt just, observations:—"Lieut. Colonel T. B. Strange, Commandant of the Quebec Guntery School, who is a distinguished soldier and Artilleryist from the Royal Artillery, at present loaned by the Imperial to the Dominion Government, and who was for five years Superintendent and Gunnery Instructor at the Royal Military Repository, Woolwich, assures me that the French speaking Canadian Officers and men, who have attended that school, display great aptitude in acquiring a knowledge of Artillery, and have many excellent military qualities. The best shot with the Snider Rifle in the Militia of the whole Dominion, last year, at the time of the Annual Drill, was a French speaking Canadian from the Province of Quebec. I have a high opinion of the military qualities of French speaking Canadians, descendants of those bold and hardy Normans who first discovered the St. Lawrence, under the intrepid Cartier, and then peopled the country of their adoption, and who were the first to penetrate the dense forests and pathless prairies of the North American Continent, exploring even to the recesses of the Rocky Mountains. I have seen the descendants of these men in the camps of Lower Canada, on the trackless prairie, and in the Rocky Mountains. In point of natural intelligence, hardihood, endurance of fatigue, readiness of resource, and cheerfulness of spirit under difficulties, they have no superiors; masters in the art of travel, of camp and prairie life, they are equally courageous and at home in the frail canoe amid the foaming rapids of American Rivers, or in the saddle on the boundless prairies of the North West. Hardihood and the power of endurance to withstand fatigue among privations, are the most essential qualities for a soldier; discipline and training does the rest."

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Allumette Island, M McC, \$1; St Johns, T M, 2; Seely's Bay, A McC, 2; Riviere Raisin, A T, 2; Mongena's J R, 2.

Per F G N, Perth—Harper's Corners, J H, 1. Per D McD, Martintown—Self, J W, 2. Per Rev P Q, Richmond Station—C C, 2. Per Rev B C B, St Patrick's Hill—T W, 2. Per Rev J V, Sussex Vale, NB—Self, 2; Quaco, NB, Rev W A, 2.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of E. CHAREST & Co. Insolvent.

A first and last dividend sheet has been prepared, open to objection, until the 27th day of May instant, after which dividend will be paid.

G. H. DUMESNIL, Assignee. Montreal, 12th May 1873, 2-39

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of ALPHONSE TESON. Insolvent.

A dividend sheet has been prepared, open to objection, until the 27th day of May instant, after which dividend will be paid.

G. H. DUMESNIL, Assignee. Montreal, 12th May 1873, 2-39

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of MICHEL CHARTRAM. Insolvent.

I the Undersigned, GEORGES HYACINTHE DUMESNIL, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to file their claims, before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office No. 5, St. Sacrament Street, on the 17th day of June next, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the examination of the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend said meeting.

G. H. DUMESNIL, Official Assignee. Montreal, 12th May 1873, 2-39

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of FRANCOIS FABIEN FERLAND, of the parish of Montreal, Cabinet-maker and trader.

An Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me, and the creditors are notified to meet, at his business place, 34 Cadioux street, St. Jean Baptiste Village, on the 26th day of May instant, at 10 o'clock A. M. to receive statement of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

G. H. DUMESNIL, Interim Assignee. Montreal 9th May, 1873. 2-39

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of GILBERT alias JULES TESSIER. Insolvent.

I the Undersigned, GEORGES HYACINTHE DUMESNIL, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to file their claims, before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office No. 5, St. Sacrament Street, on the 16th day of June next, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the examination of the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend said meeting.

G. H. DUMESNIL, Official Assignee. Montreal, 10th May 1873. 2-39

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents for the TRUE WITNESS for the undenumerated places:—

- Mr. MICHAEL RIND, Teacher Pembroke. Mr. PATRICK HART, Osceola, Adamston and Douglas. Mr. PATRICK COPPS, Brudenell. Mr. F. LYNCH, Escott, Caintown, Farmersville and Charleston. Mr. D. O'SHEA, Picton and vicinity. Mr. LAWRENCE SLATTERY, Sheenboro'. Mr. J. MOLONEY, Revo, Mount St. Patrick. Mr. NEIL M'CAUL, Grocer, Clarence Street, opposite the Market, Ottawa.

MARRIED.

At St. Ann's Church, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. Father Hogan, W. J. Kearns, Esq., to Kate, fourth daughter of Mark McCready, Mathematical teacher, all of this city. San Francisco and Cavan (Ireland) papers please copy.

DIED.

In this city, on the 1st instant, Catharine Jane Stuart beloved wife of James E. Cahill, and daughter of John Stuart, Conductor on G. T. R.—R. I. P.

In this city, on the 7th instant, Mr. Daniel Mahoney, formerly of Cork, Ireland, aged 82. Mr. Mahoney was an old and highly respected citizen of Montreal, and is deeply regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.—R. I. P.

In this city, on the 10th inst., Mary Catherine, daughter of Mr. J. H. Scemple, aged 6 months.

In this city, on the evening of the 10th inst., Mary Ann Tiffin, aged 41 years, daughter of the late Henry Tiffin, Esq.

In this city, on the 12th instant, Mary Ann, aged 16 years, the only surviving daughter of Michael Farmer.

At Quebec, on the 9th instant, at the age of 68 years, after an illness of many months, borne with true Christian resignation. Mrs. Josephine Deschamps, wife of J. B. Meilleur, Esq., M.D., formerly Superintendent of Education in Lower Canada, and now Deputy Registrar for the Province of Quebec.

On the 12th of April, at Archersfield, near Kilkenny, Ireland, in the 60th year of her age, Margaret Begley, widow of the late Hugh Harkin, Esq., of Belfast, uncle of the Hon. Mr. Justice Drummond of this city, and of the Rev. P. H. Harkin, of Sillery, near Quebec.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Superior Extra, Extra, Fancy, Fresh Supers, Ordinary Supers, Strong Bakers, Middlings, U. C. bag flour, City bags, Barley, Lard, Cheese, Oats, Outmeal, Corn, Pease, Pork, New Canada Mess.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Wheat, do spring, Barley, Oats, Peas, Rye, Dressed hogs, Beef, Mutton, Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Butter, Eggs, Apples, Potatoes, Cabbage, Onions, Carrots, Parsnips, Turnips, Hay, Straw.

KINGSTON MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Commodity and Price. Includes Flour, Grain, Potatoes, Turnips, Butter, Eggs, Meat, Poultry, Hides.

FIRST COMMUNION OR THE GREAT DAY.—Motives and Means of Perseverance after first Communion, translated from the French, by Mrs. J. Sadiet. Published with the permission of the Most Rev. John McCloskey, D.D., Archbishop of New York. Preface.—In publishing this little work we propose to ourselves to offer to the Reverend Clergy religious teachers and Catholic parents, a cheap book, which they can give as a memento of the happy day of first communion. Cloth, 30 cents; Full Gill, 40 cents.

D. & J. SADIET & CO

WANTED.

A first class teacher will be open for an engagement on the 1st of September or sooner if required. Would prefer teaching classics and French. Best of references. Address "Tutor" True Witness office.

OUR MOTTO:—"TO EXALTE THE IRISH CHARACTER, NOT TO DEPRICATE IT."

MECHANICS' HALL. FOUR NIGHTS ONLY, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday & Saturday, MAY 28th, 29th, 30th, and 31st. ERIN AND THE BRENNANS. NEW SCENERY OF IRELAND AND COMEDY COMPANY; ENLARGED AND IMPROVED, With New and Additional Views of London, Illustrations from Charles Dickens. THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP; or, DEATH OF LITTLE NELL. Entire New Comedy Company in the Laughable Farce, entitled IRISH WIT vs. DUTCH COURAGE. Character, Musical and Variety. The Brennans in Songs, Duets, Burlesque and Operatic Sketches. APPROVED BY THE REVEREND CLERGY. Admission, 35 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents; Children, 25 cents. Entire Change of Programme each evening. CHAS. H. HICKS, Business Manager.

SITE OF THE LATE ST. PATRICK'S HALL. TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION, at the Subscribers' Rooms, On MONDAY, 2nd JUNE. This Property is bounded by VICTORIA SQUARE, CRAIG STREET, FORTIFICATION LANE, and Lane in rear. Has a frontage of 100 FEET on CRAIG STREET, AND 14 1/2 FEET on VICTORIA SQUARE. The Masonry Foundations are included in the purchase. Only One-Fifth of the purchase money Cash. Balance on easy terms, with interest at 7 per cent. The large quantity of Material and debris on and about the above lot will be sold immediately afterwards. Probably this is the most valuable parcel of land ever announced for public competition in this city. Sale at ELEVEN o'clock, on MONDAY, June 2nd. JOHN J. ARNTON, Auctioneer.

\$5 TO \$20 per day. Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

CURRAN & COYLE, ADVOCATES, 58 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the Matter of SAMUEL BENOIT. Insolvent.

I the Undersigned, GEORGES HYACINTHE DUMESNIL, of the City of Montreal, have been appointed assignee in this matter.

Creditors are requested to file their claims, before me within one month, and are hereby notified to meet at my office No. 5, St. Sacrament Street, on the 17th day of June next, at 2 P.M., for the examination of the Insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

The Insolvent is hereby notified to attend said meeting.

G. H. DUMESNIL, Official Assignee. Montreal, 12th May 1873, 2-39

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A dividend sheet has been prepared, open to objection, until the 27th day of May instant, after which dividend will be paid.

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G. H. DUMESNIL, Official Assignee. Montreal, 12th May 1873, 2-39

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A PERMANENT FORM OF GOVERNMENT.—PARIS, May 5.—The idea of a formal proclamation as an early day of a Conservative Republic as the permanent form of Government in France absorbs public attention and is gaining ground everywhere. The longer the present provisional state of things endures, the more numerous become the conversions to the idea of the Republic, and the more necessary does it seem that it should be definitively constituted, to last, let us hope, longer than most of the Governments that have been established in France since 1793. One condition of its duration—if duration it be ordered to have—is that it should be inspired by a spirit of moderation, and not render this country an object of suspicion and dislike to her neighbors by making her a focus of subversive and anti-social doctrines. The Republic can only be firmly established by the parties whose representatives sit in the Centre of the Chamber, with the aid of the more reasonable and patriotic portion of those nearest to them on the Right and Left. When we talk of the various Monarchical pretensions to the Government of France, it must be remembered that there are also two distinct Republican parties in the field, and that the triumph of one of these is even more to be deprecated than the failure of the other. While the moderate Republic would have the support of those Monarchists who value the peace and welfare of their country more than personal or dynastic predilections, the triumph of the Radicals would at once place France on the high road to Civil War, and the success of Barodet at Paris would be a step in that direction, because of the alarm it would cause the majority of the Chamber. When one considers the programme of the advanced party, it seems natural enough that its smallest progress should cause uneasiness. Universal suffrage of the most absolute kind, free from any condition of residence, and including even the Army—which itself would, probably, be abolished in favor of a system of national armament—taxes in an ascending ratio according to the income of the tax-payer, compulsory lay instruction, right to labor, a general amnesty, and other equally unpractical and dangerous doctrines and measures, compose an aggregate well-calculated to alarm moderate politicians. It may be urged that the chiefs of the party would modify their extreme views when once in power, but they would have to advance or be crushed by their followers. It would be a question of life or death with them if they refused to go with the stream. The fate of France will be decided at the next general election, and, if, contrary to the suggestions of common sense, the professed anticipations of the party which now clamour for an immediate dissolution are unfortunately realized, some justification will be given to the forebodings of those who would discern, in the election of Barodet, the occasion for a Crisis of Fear.—Times.

SPAIN.

REPORTED CARLIST DEFEAT.—MADRID, May 8.—General Villages has defeated the Carlists at Onate, killing three of their leaders. The victory is considered a great blow to the insurgents' cause. ARREST OF TOPEKA.—MADRID, May 9.—Admiral Topete has been arrested. It is thought he will be released soon.

THE CARLISTS SURRENDERING.—Gen. Velarde, in a despatch to the Government, says many Carlists are surrendering. He also states he is making preparations to order a levy en masse to raise forces to assist his troops in crushing the insurrection.

ITALY.

RELIGIOUS CORPORATIONS.—ROME, May 9.—In the Chamber of Deputies to-day, Viscount Venosta, Minister of Foreign Affairs, made a speech in favour of the bill abolishing religious corporations. He said Italy was not compelled to preserve obligations of moral origin.

ROME, May 8.—The Pope received a deputation from Spain, who brought large contributions from the faithful sons of the Church. In reply to their address the Pope exhorted them to taking warning from the recent events in Spain, and hoped the princes and people would return to Christianity and morality.

DEATH OF A ROMAN PRINCE.—The Holy Father has sustained a great loss in the person of his most courageous and devoted adherent among the Roman nobles. Prince Massimo has been called to his rest and died on Palm Sunday at the age of 69, fortified with all the sacraments of the Church and with the Pontifical Benediction. From the day that the Piedmontese entered Rome, Prince Massimo closed the great gates of his palace in sign of public mourning and contempt for the invaders. No threats would induce him to depart from his resolution, or to display one inch of revolutionary bunting from the windows of his palace, or to conform in the slightest degree to the demands of the Sect. Of him it may truly be said that he never made a concession even in appearance to the present regime, and more than this, that he had the courage to make his protest in person, and not to fly from the consequences by absence. His Princess has been insulted on more than one occasion by the populace for the known devotion of her husband and his illustrious house to Pius IX.; but the descendants of Fabius Maximus have the true patrician contempt for mob tyranny, and scorned to yield to the threats of the revolutionary cannale and remained as they still remain at their posts in the Eternal City.

The mother of Prince Massimo was Christina of Saxony, widow of the Prince of Carignan, the first wife of the Prince Massimo was also of the house of Carignan-Savoy, and their eldest son, the Prince of Arosoli, married the daughter of the late Duchesse de Berri, the Duchess Lucrezia-Palin, half sister of Henri V. The Massimo family descends in a right line from Fabius Cunctator, and is one of the very few Roman houses which can trace its genealogy to Consular times. Prince Lancelotto is the second son (Don Philippo Massimo), and inherited the name, titles and fiefs of Lancelotti on coming of age. The third son is a Jesuit novice. Piety, fidelity, and courage are as a heritage in the house of Massimo, and of him who has just been gathered to his fathers, we may truly say, "this was the noblest Roman of them all."

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.—In reference to the assassination at Viterbo of an agent of the People's Bank at Florence, the Roman Times reports that the murderer has been discovered in the following manner: "In making a post-mortem examination of the corpse of Rugiu, the doctor observed that one hand was firmly closed. He opened it, not without difficulty, and found it contained some hairs of a red beard. This was a revelation. It became evident that the unfortunate Rugiu, in struggling with his assassins had seized one of them by the beard. The next step was to discover what individual having access to Rugiu's house wore a red beard. It was then remembered that the servant of Rugiu had a lover, a dyer, whose hair and beard was red. He was arrested, and his house searched. Under a stone nearly a thousand francs were discovered, and several portions of his clothing were found to be stained with blood.

SWITZERLAND.

The priests of the Canton of Soleure, which forms parts of the diocese of Basle, in Switzerland, having been "destituted," or deprived by the Cantonal Government of the sum which it hitherto allowed for their maintenance, on account of their fidelity to their persecuted and heroic Bishop Lachat, the Paris Univers has opened a subscription for them which is meeting with such signal success that, at last accounts, it had reached the sum total of 253,865 francs, (nearly five thousand dollars),

and no doubt has been much increased since. Every issue of that journal contains additional lists of subscribers from all parts of France. THE PERSECUTION IN SWITZERLAND.—The Courrier de Geneve says that the aged cure of Merveller, M. l'Abbe Mouttel, who has been blind for many years, has been cited before the police court for having been heard to exclaim: "Vive Monsieur Lachat!" In many of the Swiss parishes persons who collected money for the subsistence of their clergy, have been fined and imprisoned under the law against beggars! Some of the clergy at Soleure have been threatened with prosecution for "high treason," if they go on accepting aid from the Catholics of Germany and France.

AFFAIRS IN THE JURA.—A correspondent writes from Berne:—"Each day the Prefects of the Jura write to Berne in the style of Roman Proconsuls, or of the Russian Lieutenants in Poland. In fact, people say that the Jura is the Poland of Switzerland. Can you comprehend the hypocrisy of the Berneese? They write to the Catholics to say they have no grudge against religion. If they persecute the priests, it is because the latter interfere with the Berneese republicans by submitting to a foreign power (the Pope). No one there meddles with religion. Happily the people hold to the good they have, and remain firm in the Catholic faith. The Berneese deprive the communes of the Jura of Mass on Sundays; they forbid the administration of the Sacraments; they give fifteen days to the priests in which to apostatize; and yet they have no wish to interfere with religion!"

GERMANY.

CATHOLICITY IN BAVARIA.—Latest accounts from Bavaria tell that the people of that country, weary of Prussian tyranny, and horrified at the excess of Bismarck's persecution, are turning round towards the Holy Father, who, despoiled and captive as he is, is still the supporter of right and the guardian of liberty for all nations. The different nations of Germany subjected to Prussian leadership regret the past, and are fully resolved on recovering their former independence and no longer serving as instruments to the wild ambition of a master. Among the Protestants is forming a party strong in its numbers, its influence, and enlightenment, which abhors all impious State omnipotence, and begins to see and to feel that, after all, Catholic principles and Catholic ideas are the best guarantees of human liberty, of national prosperity, and glory. As often before, so now again it happens in Germany that the evil machinations of the wicked tend, under the control of Providence, to bring men back to the truth. A citizen of Munich writes to Rome that what is now occurring on the Continent will end in numerous conversions from Protestantism to Catholicity, and already the situation of the Pope is considered by these same Protestants to be nothing short of a universal calamity!

About 200 persons who had eaten raw ham, purchased at the shop of a butcher in Mangelberg, had been attacked with grave symptoms of the flesh-worm disease, due to the incision of their tissues by hosts of living trichinae. One had died. The living trichina had been found in numbers (as is usual) in small parts of the muscle, and removed by a little instrument devised for the purpose from the arms of some of the patients (of whom twelve were in the hospital), among them being the butcher who sold the diseased pork. The swelling of the face and limbs and the acute muscular pain characterizing the disease had been observed in all the cases, and some were still considered to be in danger.

EFFECTS OF THE MILLIARDS.—The Berlin correspondents of the Telegraph writes:—"It has been my duty, on more than one occasion since the conclusion of peace between France and Germany, to point out that the enormous sum of money brought into this country by the payment of the war indemnity has not only not been productive of any increment to the general well-being of the population, but has exercised a baneful influence over the fortunes of the labouring classes, while it has been all but ruin to the small Government official, rentier and humble employe. The reasons why everything has increased in price are manifold; a leading one is the following. As soon as the Treaty by which France bound herself to pay two hundred millions sterling to Germany had been ratified, the large majority of middle class Germans became convinced that thenceforth they were wealthy men. The tradesman, the farmer, the clerk, who hitherto had known no ambition, had jugged on contentedly in his groove, entertaining no ambition to lift himself out of it, was dazzled by the glitter of this foreign gold, and began to dream in the Alnaschar manner. Faith in the five milliards brought with it confidence in gigantic operations, and an irresistible desire to disinter savings and confide them to anybody offering an investment productive of large interest. Having been honourably parsimonious for centuries, the North Germans made up their minds of a sudden that they would become rich within a few weeks. Germany had been, to a certain extent, what India was formerly christened by an English orator—a grave of the precious metals. The amount of gold and silver stored away in hiding-places, rolled up in stocking heels, buried, and hoarded in all parts of the Fatherland, but especially in the North, was something astounding. The peasant, the farmer, and even the citizen did not believe in lending out their economies though on the most unquestionable security. Mortgages did not tempt them; to any one wanting to borrow at three per cent. they would, shaking their heads with sublime astuteness, say, "Your speculation must be a risky one, or you would not consent to pay such extravagant interest for your borrowed capital; therefore your securities must be shaky, and we won't look at them." Such answers were commonly enough returned a few years ago to persons who sought to elicit the popular savings in the Kingdom of Hanover, in Westphalia, and in parts of Prussia proper itself, from their repositories, in order to engage them in local enterprises. The five milliards unlocked all these strong boxes, and put all these hoards at the disposal of the promoter. The same prudent people, who, in 1852, shrugged their shoulders at a safe three per cent., became three years later impatiently clamorous for fifteen. Everybody who had anything to sell was animated with a fervent resolve to dispose of it instantly at four times its value; and everybody who had the wherewithal to buy found himself incontinently penetrated with the conviction that articles he would hitherto have despised himself for buying at a price of say, 1,000 thalers, were going dog cheap at 5,000, and must be purchased without a moment's hesitation. Thus, houses, land, manufactures, wholesale business, speedily achieved a wholly fictitious value. One house, for instance, with which I was personally acquainted (I say was, because it is in course of destruction) was sold and re-sold within four months at the following figures: £10,000, £27,000, £36,000, £50,000; the last buyer being a company, which has not the means of fulfilling the object for which it was constituted, and will be dissolved shortly, when the house will again be sold for the benefit of the shareholders, poor things! Companies sprang up in every direction; and still the public, like the daughter of the horse-leech, craved for more. There are seventeen such enterprises here in Berlin, representing public money to the amount of many millions sterling, constituted for building purposes alone; and not one of them has built a house yet, or, indeed, done anything but peddle with its shares on the Bourse. This par parenthese. The sudden rage for selling and buying which inflamed North Germany on the strength of the milliards, and the consequent rise in price of everything saleable and purchasable, so cornered the working man that he was bound to strike for more wages or to starve. He has been, remendously blamed for doing so.—Reformer course;

and it is proposed to deal with him by special legislation in such sort that he may be disabled from repeating his offence; but I cannot help thinking that he had no choice (save the extremely unpleasant one I have mentioned), and that he would have been a fool not to have insisted that the rate of his remuneration should keep pace at least with the prices of food and lodging. Where he was wrong was in wanting to be paid more and to work less. However, that is a pretension morally to be condemned, and commercially to be expected. The working man, being a power, has got pretty well what he asked for; and operatives, handicraftsmen, and skilled artisans have so far profited by the five milliard fever, that they earn larger wages than Government clerks of high official position, commercial employes, writers for the press, and the great mass of salaried folk who transact the office business of the nation. It is contrary to the nature of things in Prussia that these latter should strike; their titles, and the bureaucratic glamour that hangs about them, coerce them morally into passive victimhood. They are not venturesome, like the trader; the whole tenor of their lives has tended to make them timid and punctilious; so that they dare not attempt to improve their financial circumstances by dabbling in the Pactolus of speculation. A few here and there, in their desperation, plunge into that flood, and are promptly and miserably deceived. The greater number drag on a wretched, half-starved colourless existence of heart-breaking contrivances and soul-subduing privations. These are the people whom the milliards have robbed of all their little comforts, and stranded upon the barren, rocky shore of utter poverty. The agricultural labourer, or peasant, is not half so badly off, though he, too, has suffered terribly through the indemnity. He can carry his household gods to other countries—to him the resource of emigration is ever open. Muscle is a remarkable article all over the world, in great request and of steadily rising value. Emigration agents make it easy enough for the hewer of wood and drawer of water to quit his country for his own good; and the returns from Hamburg, Bremen, and Stettin, of the last two years, tell a tale that requires no comment from me respecting the effects of the milliards, and their consequences upon the agricultural populations of East and West Prussia, the Mecklenburgs and Posens.

MOUNTAIN SCENERY OF TYRONE.

When traveling lately on the road from Fintona to Fivemiletown, I was surprised at the prospect that presented itself on reaching the crest or water shed of the high ground dividing Tyrone from Fermanagh. It was one of those days on which very distant objects are clearly defined. The number of mountains in view at once attracted my attention.—I am well acquainted with Irish mountains, and the subject of their heights, position, and outlines has always been a matter of interest to me; and I am tolerably confident that my identifications are, for the most part, correct.

To the E.S.E. was the Mourne range (Down), not to be mistaken, Slieve Donard, Slieve Binjamin, the Eagle, &c. Further South were the Carlingford hills (in Louth), and between these the isolated Slieve Gullion (Armagh). Close under the eye were the heights separating Fermanagh and Tyrone from Monaghan, running from Carmore to Slieve Beagh, and on towards Errigal Tough, Slieve Beagh being partly in Monaghan, N.W. of Scotstown, and about 8 miles from me. To the S.W. was the well known Cullcagh, over Florence-court, dividing Cavan from Fermanagh, and having the source of the Shannon on its S.W. flank. More to the West were several familiar Fermanagh hills; Belmore mountain on the way from Enniskillen to Manorhamilton, with its steep cliffs to the East. Then the heights on the South side of lower Lough Erne, under which the picturesque old road to Ballyshannon ran, and so well marked also by their rocky escarpments of limestone as not to be mistaken; (we used to call the range Poulaphuca).

But now I observed three mountains which required a little more care for their identification. One was peeping out to the East of Cullcagh; but having known it before, I saw that it was Slieve-Annin, and perhaps part of Bencroy in County Leitrim, the hills that overhang Lough Allen to the East. To the west of Cullcagh was a depression in the hills, and through it was visible another distinct level-backed mountain, which on a careful examination of the map, I have satisfied myself could be no other than the Beaulieu range, which is in County Sligo, to the N. W. of Lough Arrow, running from the Arigna mines at its S. E. extremity trending towards Lough Gill at its N. W. (Sligo, Roscommon and Leitrim meet in a point close to Beaulieu hills). But on looking West or rather W. N. W. I saw a very distant mountain outline, so familiar to me that I at once thought it might be Slieve League on the south coast of Donegal, as seen from Bundoran, beyond Teelin Bay. Its cliffs are the most remarkable in Europe, nearly 1,600 feet high for a mile or two and for a considerable portion of this nearly perpendicular. I thought at first that there must be some intervening hills to shut it out, but a straight line from my position to Slieve League (as ascertained by the map) passes S. of Irvinestown, along N. shore of Lough Erne, through middle of Boag Island and through Ballintra on the coast across Donegal bay, without any considerable eminence on the line.

There was one point on which I was unable to decide with confidence from want of an instrument or pocket compass to fix the bearings. A very distant group of hills appeared to the N. of Slieve Donard, it was so far to the North (judging by the eye) that it could scarcely be Slieve Croob (the source of the Logan) only about 9 degs. angular distance from Donard, but seemed to lie in the direct line of the heights N. of Lisburn and running towards Cavehill and Divis at Belfast. The only difficulty was that Slieve Croob from its height (1,755 feet) ought to be visible on the horizon towards which I was looking, but perhaps there was some intervening elevation sufficient to exclude it. Of course our Tyrone mountains Mullaghhearn and Bessy Bell, and the Sperrin and Carnlogher range—including Sawell, the culminating point dividing Derry from Tyrone, were objects in the panorama to the North.

I subjoin a list of heights and distances.—Slieve Donard (County Down), 2,726 feet high, distance 60 miles. Slieve Gullion (Armagh), 1,893 feet high, 43 miles distant. Carlingford hills (Louth), 1,100 feet high, 52 miles distant. Cullcagh (Cavan), 2,190 feet, distance 26 miles. Slieve-Annin (Leitrim), 1,235 feet high, 35 miles distant. Sawell (Derry), 2,235 feet high, distance 30 miles. Mullaghhearn, (Tyrone), 1,776 feet high, distance 17 miles. Slieve League (Donegal), 1,965 feet high, distance 68 miles. Slieve Beagh (Monaghan), 1,100 feet high, distance 9 miles. Belmore (Fermanagh), 1,312 feet high, distance 20 miles. Beaulieu (Sligo), distance 40 miles. Divis (Antrim), 1,559 feet high, distance 50 miles, which would make 12 counties visible from my look out.

From the top of Slieve League to that of Slieve Donard is about 118 miles, and the place of observation was nearly at the bisection of a right angle joining those two points, one overhanging the Atlantic, and the other the Irish Sea. The observer stood a little south of Lendrum's Bridge, a place of no great elevation—a good deal lower than the adjacent hill of Tattymole (1,052 feet), and within a circle of less than one mile radius from it are to be found the sources of the Blackwater flowing past Aughnacloy, Moy, Benbrub, into Lough Neagh; the Manyburns through Maguire's Bridge, into Lough Erne; and the Drumragh rising in Glenamuck, close to Lendrum's Bridge, and flowing through Fintona and Omagh; (by various names) past Newtownstewart, Strabane, Dorry, into the Foyle.

And I regard it as a fact worth putting on record, and which will be new to many, that from this look out 10 counties are certainly visible, and perhaps 12 if Sligo and Antrim be added, which further observation may ascertain.

Thinking that these scraps of topographical information may interest some of your readers and perhaps give occasion to some useful additions or corrections, I venture to send them to you. Your obedient servant, SIGMA.

Tyrone Constitution.

Oxford University is agitated with the discussion of the question, "Is a widower an unmarried man?" Ten thousand emigrants left Liverpool last week for the United States. A large party from the East end of London will leave for Halifax on the 5th of May.

GOD AND MAMMON.—Of late years there has gradually stolen in upon the sanctity of church worship an evil which the press of the times, both secular and religious, have inveighed against with the force and energy which it merits. The ostentatious display of wealth, which is too frequently made, not only in the pews, but in the pulpits; the aristocracy of the rich, which is inclined to keep itself aloof from those who do not occupy the more expensive seats in the temple of the Lord, are abuses which will meet the eye of those who attend the splendid churches to be found in every large city. We charge that Protestantism is to blame for this, but we are forced to admit that the same thing may occasionally be found in our own churches and cathedrals. There are those upon whom wealth has come, perhaps, too suddenly—and surely, unmerited—who are inclined to look down upon the wearer of the ragged coat, or of the frock of calico; they are loth to consider that "man is a man for a that," or that a warm and generous heart more frequently beats beneath a ragged breast than under the purple and fine linen of a richer brother. These are wont to flaunt their prosperity in the faces of those less fortunate in the struggle for wealth, and to make within themselves a little coterie which they forget to leave without the doors of the church. This was not always so, for we can well remember when the rich and poor knelt side by side, when the minister preached equality for all in the sight of the Lord, and such a thing as a fashionable church—save the mark!—was unknown. But now note the change. There are churches in this city where the poor man is out of place, the structure is too magnificent to countenance poverty under any circumstances, and the recommendation to visit the little church around the corner, though not expressed by the pew-owner, in so many words is impressed by all the surroundings.—Cath. Advocate.

THE STRASBOURG CLOCK SURPASSED.—A German in Cincinnati has invented a clock which, though much smaller than the celebrated one at Strasburg, is, from its description, much more complicated. We see, in a glass case, a three-story, steeple-shaped clock, four feet wide at the first story and nine feet high. The movements are placed in the first story, on four delicate columns, within which swings the pendulum. The second story consists of two tower-like pieces on the doors of which are two pictures that represent boyhood and the early manhood. A tower crown, as third story, the ingenious structure. A cock, as a symbol of watchfulness stands on the top, directly over the portal. When the clock marks the first quarter the door of the left piece of the second story opens, and a child issues from the background, comes forward to a little bell, gives it one blow, and then disappears. At the second quarter a youth appears, strikes the bell twice, and disappears; at the third time comes a man in his prime; at the fourth we have a tottering old man, leaning to his staff, who strike the bell four times. Each time the door closes of itself. When the hours are full the door of the right piece of the second story opens, and death, as a skeleton, scythe in hand appears, and marks the hour by striking a bell. But it is at the twelfth hour that we have the grand spectacle in the representation of the day of judgment. Then when death has struck three blows on the little bell, the cock on the top of the tower suddenly flaps his wings, and crows in a shrill tone; and, after death hath marked the twelfth hour with his hammer, he crows again twice. Immediately three angels, who stand as guardians in a central position raise their trumpets with their hands (in the left they hold swords) and blows a blast toward each of the four quarters of the earth. At the last blast, the door of the tower opens and the resurrected children of the earth appears, while the destroying angel sinks out of sight. Then, suddenly, Christ descends, surrounded by angels. On his left there is an angel who holds the scales of justice; on his right another carries the Book of life, which opens to show the alpha and omega the beginning and the end. Christ waves his hand, and instantly the good among the resurrected are separated from the wicked, the former going to the right and the latter to the left. The Archangel Michael salutes the good while on the other side stands the devil, radiant with fendish delight—he can hardly wait for the final sentence of those who fall to him, but, in obedience to the command of the central figure, he withdraws. The figure of Christ raises his hand again, with a threatening mien, and the accused sink down to the realms of his satanic majesty. Then Christ blesses the chosen few, who draw near to him. Finally we hear a cheerful chime of bells, during which Christ rises, surrounded by his angels, until he disappears and the portal closes.

A complete drama is here represented without the aid of human hand. The movements are calm, steady and noiseless, with the exception of the threatening gestures of the figure of Christ and the movements of Lucifer, who darts across the scene with lightning rapidity. Of course the peculiar action of these two figures is intentional on the part of the artist, and adds greatly to the effect.

CHLORAL.—We cannot too often warn the public against the use of the sedative but dangerously seductive drug, chloral, except when prescribed by a physician. This comparatively new agent has many excellent uses when directed by experienced hands, but which ignorance and folly turn into abuses that are disastrous and often fatal. The London Spectator says that its use in England, and especially among women, is doing as much harm as alcohol. Tons of it are sold every week, and Baron Liebig says that a single German chemist sells half a ton a week. When it is known that anything above twenty grains as a dose is considered hazardous, it is evident that a multitude of persons are in the habit of using it. In this country its use is also on the increase. It does not stimulate and intoxicate like alcohol, nor narcotize like opium, but produces a contented stupor, resulting in a long and unusually undisturbed sleep. In cases of nervous prostration and sleeplessness, this sedative has been used with great benefit by physicians, and probably as a hypnotic it has no superior. But here its value ends, and when its use as a sleep-producing agent is continued by the patient after recovery, it becomes dangerous and deadly. Like every opiate, its potency is diminished by frequent use, and hence to produce the effect desired, the quantity has to be increased from day to day, until the system becomes so accustomed to it that sleep cannot be obtained without it, and then comes the danger of death from an overdose; for be it understood that chloral does not always affect a consumer in the same way at all times, nor does an equal dose have the same effect on all persons. What would put a person accustomed to it in a pleasant sleep to-day, may launch him into the sleep of death to-morrow. The state of the stomach,

nerve, heart and brain, determines whether chloral may be used with safety or not, and hence the necessity of its being administered by a skillful physician. If any of our readers are chloral users, we beg of them to stop now and forever, lest it become a fixed habit that by and by may be too strong to break, and must, by indulgence, lead to misery and death.—Exchange.

DEATH FROM SKELV-VACCINATION.—Persons who prefer to run the risk of performing surgical operations upon themselves rather than incur the expense of employing a doctor, should take warning from the faith of a young man named Heron, who recently died near Hamburg, Iowa, from the effects of a bungling attempt to vaccinate himself. He had procured some virus from the arm of his sister, who had been vaccinated by a regular physician several days previously, and placed it in an ugly gash made in his own arm for its reception. To prevent the matter from getting out he took a piece of damp newspaper and bound it upon the wound. In a few days afterwards the arm began to get stiff and exceedingly painful; but the symptoms were not those of cow-pox. A doctor was finally sent for, made an examination of the wound, and found that mortification had set in. Amputation of the limb was subsequently performed. The shock, however, proved too great for the strength of the young man, and death occurred shortly afterwards.

Insincerity and extravagant adulation often betray people into uttering the most ridiculous absurdities quite unintentionally. A great man, addressing the House of Lords, said, "It is my most painful duty to inform your lordships that it has pleased the Almighty to release the King from his sufferings." This was equivalent to saying that he was sorry that the king's sufferings were over. Sir Robert Graham, being apprised that he had, by mistake, pronounced sentence of transportation on a criminal who had been found guilty of a capital offence, desired the man to be again placed in the dock, and, hastily putting on the black cap, he said, "Prisoner at the bar, I beg your pardon," and then passed on him the awful sentence of death. A country carpenter having neglected to make a gallows that had been ordered to be erected by a certain day, the judge himself went to the man and said, "Fellow, how come you to neglect making the gibbet that I ordered?" Without intending any sarcasm, the man replied, "I'm very sorry; for, had I known it was for your lordship, it should have been done immediately." While an officer was bowing a cannon ball passed over his head and decapitated a soldier who stood behind him. "You see," said the officer to those near him, "that a man never loses anything by politeness." Napoleon's hat having fallen off, a young lieutenant stepped forward, picked it up, and presented it to him. "Thank you, captain," said the Emperor, inadvertently. "In what regiment, sire?" inquired the sub, quick as lightning. Napoleon smiled, and forthwith promoted the witty youth to a captaincy. Notwithstanding the fury with which the battle of Fontenoy was contested, it began with a great show of civility. Lord Charles Hay, a captain of the English guards, advanced before the ranks, and Count d'Auteroche, a lieutenant of grenadiers in the French guards, stepped forward to meet him. "Fire! gentlemen of the French guards!" exclaimed the English captain. "No my lord," replied the French lieutenant. "We never fire first." This reminds us of an anecdote told of Curran, who, being called out to give satisfaction to an officer for some imaginary offence, was told by his antagonist to fire first, which he declined, saying, "As you gave the invitation, I beg you will open the ball." At the battle of Trafalgar, a generous British sailor, seeing a brother bleeding profusely from a severe wound, ran to his assistance. He had no sooner raised him from the deck on which he fell than the wounded man said, "Thank you, Jack, and please God, I'll do the same for you before the fight's over."

Pat had just seated himself in a Quaker meeting, when a young Quaker lately married, arose to announce his new relationship. "Brethren," said he, "I have married." Pat's spontaneous mother wit suddenly burst forth involuntarily—"The devil ye say!" The young and blushing bridegroom, imagining that the spirit had suddenly moved some more influential brother, suddenly sat down in confusion. In a few moments he arose and essayed again—"Brethren, I have married a daughter of the Lord." "The devil ye say!" ejaculated the intensely interested Irishman. "I'll be a long time before you see your father-in-law!" The thrilling feet and confusion of faces which followed, admonished Pat that he had better be "thrayvlin," and he was soon "after gettin' himself out of that."

A GENTLEMAN.—Show us a man who can quit the society of the young, and take pleasure in listening to the kindly voice of age; show us a man that is ever ready to pity and help the deformed; show us a man that covers the faults of others with a mantle of charity; show us a man that bows as politely and gives the street as freely to the poor sewing girl as the millionaire; who values virtue, not clothes; who shuns the company of such as congregate the fair sex; or make unkind remarks of the passing poor girl; show us a man who abhors the libertine; who scorns the ridiculer of his mother's sex, and the exposure of womanly reputation; show us the man who never forgets for an instant the delicacy and respect due to a woman, in any condition or class—and you show us a true gentleman.

Mr. James J. Fellows, Manufacturing Chemist: Sir: For several months past I have used your Compound Syrup in the treatment of Incipient Phtisis, Chronic Bronchitis, and other affections of the Chest, and I have no hesitation in stating that it ranks foremost amongst the remedies used in those diseases. Being an excellent nervous tonic it exerts a direct influence on the nervous system, and through it invigorates the body. It affords me pleasure to recommend a remedy which is really good in cases for which it is intended when so many advertised are worse than useless. I am, Sir,

Yours truly, Z. S. EARLE, Jr., M. D. St. John, N. B., January, 1868.

Eminent Men of Science have discovered that electricity and magnetism are developed in the system from the iron in the blood. This accounts for the debility, low spirits, and lack of energy a person feels when this vital element becomes reduced. The Peruvian Syrup, a protoxide of iron, supplies the blood with its iron element, and is the only form in which it is possible for it to enter the circulation.

TEACHER WANTED IMMEDIATELY, FOR SCHOOL SECTION No. 18 Lancaster; 200 references required. Applicant to state ad Application to be made to the Trustee of the above Section, Glengorris Post Office. Lancaster, Glangary, Ont., April 21st, 1873.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, In the Superior Court District of Montreal.

In the matter of JOHN A. HICK, An Insolvent. On Tuesday the twenty seventh day of May next, the underlined will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said act. JOHN A. HICK By KERR, LAMBE & CARTER His Attorney at Law. 36-12

HEAD TEACHER WANTED, FOR the SCHOOL of the Village of Belle River, Essex Co., Ontario; must be able to speak and teach both languages. Good references required. Salary liberal. Applications addressed immediately to Mr. Bisson, School Trustee, Rochester, Essex Co., Ont.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF PETER OSSELIN, aged about 36, and who during the Summer of 1872, was employed as a sailor on Lake Superior. Any information would be thankfully received by his Father, ANTHONY OSSELIN Lafontaine, P. Q., Ontario.

INFORMATION WANTED OF EDWARD ELY Carpenter, who left Cobourg in June 1870, and has no since been heard from. Also, of PATRICK JAMES OSHEA, who resided in Glanworth, Co. Middlesex, April, 1872. Any one sending their addresses to J. Gillies, True Witness Office, will confer a favor.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next session of the Dominion Parliament for an act to incorporate the Labrador Company with power to fish in the river and Gulf of St. Lawrence, and acquire lands— Montreal 28th February 1873. IVAN WOTHERSPOON Solicitor for Applicants.

EDUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES,

DIRECTION OF THE SISTERS OF ST. ANN, ST. REMI, (Near Montreal, Can.) THIS institution was established in 1870, and recommends itself, both by the elegant style of the building, its spacious dimensions, the comfort it affords, and by its facility of access from Montreal and the United States, being situated on the Montreal and New York Railway line, and only at a short distance from the Provincial line.

Board and Tuition (Canada currency) \$50 00 yearly Half-Boarders..... 25 00 " Tuition only..... 10 00 " Music, Piano..... \$1 50 per month..... 15 00 " Drawing..... 0 50 " " " " 5 00 " Washing..... 1 00 " " " " 10 00 " Uniform (Black), but is worn only on Sundays and Thursdays. On other days, the young Ladies can wear any proper dress they please. A white dress and a large white veil are also required. Thursday is the day appointed for the Pupils to receive the visit of their Parents.

JOHN BURNS, (Successor to Kearney & Bro.) PLUMBER, GAS & STEAM FITTER, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c.

Importer and Dealer in all kinds of WOOD AND COAL STOVES AND STOVE FITTINGS, 675 CRAIG STREET (TWO DOORS WEST OF BLEURY,) MONTREAL.

JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO. MONTREAL HOT-WATER HEATING APPARATUS ESTABLISHMENT.

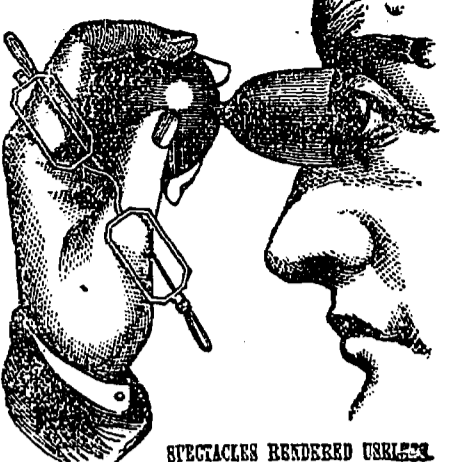
F. GREENE, 574 & 576, CRAIG STREET. Undertakes the Warming of Public and Private Buildings, Manufactories, Conservatories, Vinerias, &c., by Greene's improved Hot-Water Apparatus, Gold's Low Pressure Steam Apparatus, with latest improvements, and also by High Pressure Steam in Coils or Pipes. Plumbing and Gas-Fitting personally attended to.

SINITE PARVULOS VENIRE AD ME. COLLEGE OF NOTRE-DAME, COTES DES NEIGES—NEAR MONTREAL.

PROSPECTUS. This Institution is conducted by the fathers of the Congregation of the Holy Cross. It is located on the north side of Mount Royal, and about one mile from Montreal. The locality is both picturesque and beautiful, overlooking a delightful country, and is without doubt unsurpassed for salubrity of climate by any portion of Canada; besides, its proximity to the city will enable parents to visit their children without inconvenience. Parents and Guardians will find in this Institution an excellent opportunity of procuring for their children a primary education, nurtured and protected by the benign influence of religion, and in which nothing will be omitted to preserve their innocence, and implant in their young hearts the seeds of Christian virtues. Pupils will be received between the ages of five and twelve; the discipline and mode of teaching will be adapted to their tender age. Unremitting attention will be given to the physical, intellectual and moral culture of the youthful pupils so early withdrawn from the anxious care and loving smiles of affectionate parents. The course of studies will comprise a good elementary education in both the French and English languages, viz.: Reading, Spelling, Writing, the elements of Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography and History, besides a course of Religion suitable to the age and capacity of the pupils.

TERMS: 1. The scholastic year is of ten months. The classes begin every year in the first week of September and finish in the first week in July. 2. Parents are perfectly free to leave their children in the college during the vacation. 3. Board and Tuition, \$10.00 per month, payable quarterly in advance, bankable money. 4. Washing, bed and bedding, together with table furniture, will be furnished by the house at the rate of \$2.00 per month. 5. The house furnishes a bed and straw mattress and also takes charge of the boots or shoes, provided that the pupil has at least two pairs. 6. Doctor's fees and medicines are extra. 7. A music master is engaged in the Institution. The piano lessons, including use of piano, will be \$2.50 per month. 8. Every month that is commenced must be paid entire without any deduction. 9. Parents who wish to have clothes provided for their children will deposit with the Superior of the house a sum proportionate to the clothing required. 10. Parents will receive every quarter, with the bill of expenses, an account of the health, conduct, assiduity and improvement of their children.—3m27

RESTORE YOUR SIGHT.



SPECTACLES RENDERED USELESS.

OLD EYES MADE NEW. All diseases of the eye successfully treated by Ball's new Patent Ivory Eye-Cups.

Read for yourself and restore your sight. Spectacles and Surgical operations rendered useless. The Inestimable Blessing of Sight is made perpetual by the use of the new

Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups.

Many of our most eminent physicians, oculist students, and divines, have had their sight permanently restored for life, and cured of the following diseases:— 1. Impaired Vision; 2. Presbyopia, or Far Sight- edness, or Dimness of Vision, commonly called Blurring; 3. Asthenopia, or Weak Eyes; 4. Epl- phora, Running or Watery Eyes; 5. Sore Eyes Specially treated with the Eye Cups, Cure Guaranteed; 6. Weakness of the Retina, or Optic Nerve; 7. Ophthalmia, or Inflammation of the Eye and its appendages, or imperfect vision from the effects of In- flammation; 8. Photophobia, or Intolerance of Light; 9. Over-worked eyes; 10. Mydopsia, moving specks or floating bodies before the eye; 11. Amaurosis, or Obscurity of Vision; 12. Cataracts, Partial Blindness, the loss of sight.

Any one can use the Ivory Eye Cups without the aid of Doctor or Medicines, so as to receive immediate beneficial results and never wear spectacles; or, if using now, to lay them aside forever. We guarantee a cure in every case where the directions are followed, or we will refund the money.

2309 CERTIFICATES OF CURE

From honest Farmers, Mechanics and Merchants; some of them the most eminent leading professional and political men and women of education and refinement, in our country, may be seen at our office. Under date of March 29, Hon. Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune, writes: J. Ball, of our city, is a conscientious and responsible man, who is incapable of intentional deception or imposture."

Prof. W. Merrick, of Lexington, Ky., wrote April 24th, 1869: Without my Spectacles I pen you this note, after using the Patent Ivory Eye Cups thirteen days, and this morning perused the entire content of a Daily News Paper, and all with the unassisted Eye.

Truly am I grateful to your noble invention, may Heaven bless and preserve you. I have been using Spectacles twenty years; I am seventy-one years old.

Truly Yours, PROF. W. MERRICK. REV. JOSEPH SMITH, Malden, Mass., Cured of Partial Blindness, of 18 Years Standing in One Minute, by the Patent Ivory Eye Cups.

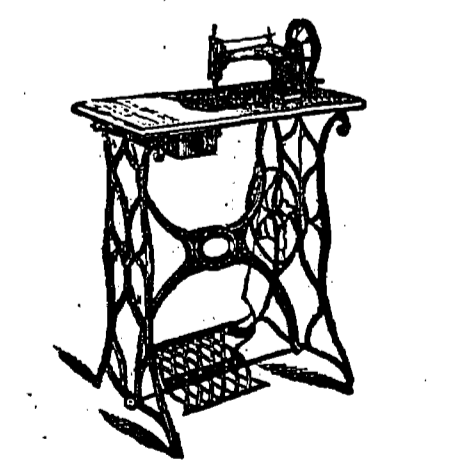
E. C. Ellis, Late Mayor of Dayton, Ohio, wrote us Nov. 15th, 1869: I have tested the Patent Ivory Eye-Cups, and I am satisfied they are good. I am pleased with them; they are certainly the Greatest invention of the age.

All persons wishing for all particulars, certificates of cures, prices, &c., will please send your address to us, and we will send our treatise on the Eye, forty-four pages, free by return mail. Write to Dr. J. BALL & CO., P. O. Box 957, No. 91 Liberty Street, New York.

For the worst cases of MYOPIA, or NEAR SIGHTEDNESS, use our New Patent Myopic Attachments applied to the IVORY EYE CUPS has proved a certain cure for this disease.

Send for pamphlets and certificates free. Waste no more money by adjusting huge glasses on your nose and disfigure your face.

Employment for all. Agents wanted for the new Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups, just introduced in the market. The success is unparalleled by any other article. All persons out of employment, or those wishing to improve their circumstances, whether gentlemen or ladies, can make a respectable living at this light and easy employment. Hundreds of agents are making from \$5 TO \$20 A DAY. To live agents \$20 a week will be guaranteed. Information furnished on receipt of twenty cents to pay for cost of printing materials and return postage. Address Dr. J. BALL & CO., P. O. Box 957, No. 91 Liberty Street New York. Nov. 18, 1871.



(ESTABLISHED IN CANADA IN 1861.) J. D. LAWLOR, MANUFACTURER OF SINGER'S, B. P. HOWE'S AND LAWLOR'S SEWING MACHINES. PRINCIPAL OFFICE: 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. BRANCH OFFICES: QUEBEC:—21 St. JOHN STREET. ST. JOHN, N. B.—82 KING STREET. HALIFAX N. S.—103 BARRINGTON STREET.

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That fills the soul of an Artist with delight, when a long sought subject of unparalleled beauty bursts upon the view. And it's a charm that only those can appreciate who have long tried in vain to get a really good fitting Suit, and have at last succeeded by getting the new style brought out by

J. G. KENNEDY AND COMPANY, DESIGNATED THE Regent Street Walking Suit, From a large variety of NEW GOODS,

HEATHER MIXTURE, SILURIAN CLOTHS, ANGOLAS, &c., &c., &c. From \$12.50, \$14.50, \$16 & \$18. To be had only at J. G. KENNEDY & CO'S., The Dominion Tailors & Clothiers, No. 31 St. Lawrence Street.



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION

which can be cured by a timely resort to this standard preparation, as has been proved by the hundreds of testimonials received by the proprietors. It is acknowledged by many prominent physicians to be the most reliable preparation ever introduced for the relief and cure of all Lung complaints, and is offered to the public, sanctioned by the experience of over forty years. When resorted to in season it seldom fails to effect a speedy cure in the most severe cases of Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Asthma, Colds, Sore Throat, Pains or Soreness in the Chest and Side, Liver Complaint, Bleeding at the Lungs, &c. Wistar's Balsam does not dry up a Cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but it loosens and cleanses the lungs, and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

PREPARED BY SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Boston, Mass., And sold by Druggists and Dealers generally. P. J. COX, MANUFACTURER OF PLATFORM AND COUNTER SCALES, 637 Craig Street 637 SIGN OF THE PLATFORM SCALE; MONTREAL.

M. & P. CAVIN, COACH AND SLEIGH BUILDERS, 759 Craig Street, MONTREAL.

DOMINION BUILDING SOCIETY, Office, 55 St. James Street, MONTREAL.

APPROPRIATION STOCK—Subscribed Capital \$3,000,000. PERMANENT STOCK—\$100,000—Open for Subscription. Shares \$100 00 payable ten per cent quarterly.— Dividends of nine or ten per cent can be expected by Permanent Shareholders; the demand for money at high rates equivalent by compound interest to 14 or 16 per cent, has been so great that up to this the Society has been unable to supply all applicants, and that the Directors, in order to procure more funds, have deemed it profitable to establish the following rates in the

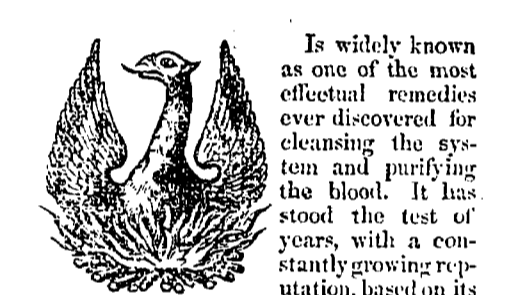
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT: For sums under \$500 00 lent at short notice 6 percent For sums over \$500 00 lent on short notice 5 " " For sums over \$25 00 up to \$5,000 00 lent for fixed periods of over three months 7 " "

As the Society lends only on Real Estate of the very best description, it offers the best of security to Investors at short or long dates. In the Appropriation Department, Books are now selling at \$10 premium. In the Permanent Department Shares are now at par; the dividends, judging from the business done up to date, shall send the Stock up to a premium, thus giving to Investors more profit than if they invested in Bank Stock. Any further information can be obtained from F. A. QUINN, Secretary-Treasurer.

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MANUFACTURER AND WHOLESALE DEALER in flour, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Pot and Pearl Barley, Grain, Bran, Shorts, Middlings, and feed of all kinds. Orders from the Trade solicited and promptly attended to, which can be forwarded in Bags, Barrels, or Bulk by the car load. Bakers and flour dealers that require an extra good strong flour that can be warranted to give satisfaction, will find it to their advantage to send me their orders. Price list on application. PETER McCABE, Ontario Mills, Port Hope, Ont.

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Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the serofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of Scrofula, and all serofulous diseases, Ulcers, Eruptions, and eruptive disorders of the skin, Tumors, Blisters, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver. It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility, and Leucorrhoea, when they are manifestations of the serofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE. NORTHROP & LYMAN, Newcastle, General Agents.

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THE subscribers beg to inform the public that they have recommenced business, and hope, by strict attention to business and moderate charges, to merit a share of its patronage. KEARNEY & BRO.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST CLOTHING STORE IN MONTREAL

P. E. BROWN'S No. 9, CHABOILLEZ SQUARE

Persons from the Country and other Provinces, will find this the MOST ECONOMICAL AND SAFEST PLACE to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the VERY LOWEST FIGURE, AND ONLY ONE PRICE ASKED. Don't forget the place: BROWN'S, 9, CHABOILLEZ SQUARE, opposite the Crossing of the City Cars, and near the G. T. R. Depot, Montreal, Sept. 30 1872.

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DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS. This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City.

Having long felt the necessity of a Boarding School in the city, the Christian Brothers have been untiring in their efforts to procure a favorable site whereon to build; they have now the satisfaction to inform their patrons and the public that such a place has been selected, combining advantages rarely met with. The Institution, hitherto known as the "Bank of Upper Canada," has been purchased with this view and is fitted up in a style which cannot fail to render it a favorite resort to students. The spacious building of the Bank—now adapted to educational purposes—the ample and well-devised play grounds and the ever-refreshing breezes from great Ontario all concur in making "De La Salle Institute" what ever its directors could claim for it, or any of its patrons desire.

The Class-rooms, study-halls, dormitory and refectory, are on a scale equal to any in the country. With greater facilities than heretofore, the Christian Brothers will now be better able to promote the physical, moral and intellectual development of the students committed to their care.

The system of government is mild and paternal, yet firm in enforcing the observance of established discipline. No student will be retained whose manners and morals are not satisfactory: students of all denominations are admitted.

The Academic Year commences on the first Monday in September, and ends in the beginning of July.

COURSE OF STUDIES. The Course of Studies in the Institute is divided into two departments—Primary and Commercial. PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

SECOND CLASS. Religious Instruction, Spelling, Reading, Notions of Arithmetic and Geography, Object lessons, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

FIRST CLASS. Religious Instruction, Spelling and Diction (1st drill on vocal elements), Penmanship, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. SECOND CLASS. Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography, Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, (Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

FIRST CLASS. Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric, Synonyms, Epitolar Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes), History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest and most practical forms, by Single and Double Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Etiquette, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

For young men not desiring to follow the entire Course, a particular Class will be opened in which Book-keeping, Mental and Written Arithmetic, Grammar and Composition, will be taught.

TERMS Board and Tuition, per month, \$12 00 Half Boarders, " " " " " 7 00

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 4 00 1st Class, " " " " " 5 00

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT. 2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 6 00 1st Class, " " " " " 8 00

Payments quarterly, and invariably in advance. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness or dismissal. EXTRA CHARGES.—Drawing, Music, Piano and Violin.

Monthly Reports of behaviour, application and progress, are sent to parents or guardians. For further particulars apply at the Institute. BROTHER ARNOLD, Director. Toronto, March 1, 1872.

