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# CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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## THE STORY OF A CONSCRIPT.

(From the Catholic World.)

For some moments a cannonade had been going on at the other side of the city, where Blucher was attacking the faubourg of Halle. Soon after, the firing stretched along to the right: it was Bernadotte attacking the faubourg of Kohlgrathenthor, and at the same time the first shells, of the Austrians fell among us. They formed their columns of attack on the Caunewitz road, and poured down on us from all sides. Nevertheless, we held our own until about ten o'clock, and then were forced back to the old ramparts, through the breaches of which the Kaiserliks pursued us under the cross-fire of the fourteenth and twenty-ninth of the line. The poor Austrians were not inspired with the fury of the Prussians, but nevertheless, showed a true courage; for, in half an hour, they had won the ramparts, and although from the neighboring windows, we kept up a deadly fire, we could not force them back. Six months before, it would have horrified me to think of men being thus slaughtered, but now I was as sensible as any old soldier, and the death of one man, of a hundred, would not cost me a thought.

Until this time all had gone well, but how were we to get out of the houses? The enemy held every avenue, and it seemed that we would be caught like foxes in their holes, and I thought it not unlikely that the Austrians, in revenge for the loss we had inflicted upon them, might put us to the point of the bayonet. Meditating thus, I ran back to a room, where a dozen of us yet remained, and there I saw Sergeant Pinto leaning against the wall, his arms hanging by his face white as paper. He had just received a bullet in the breast; but the old man's warrior soul was still strong within him, as he cried:

'Defend yourselves, conscripts! Defend yourselves! Show the Kaiserliks that a French soldier is yet worth four of them! Ah, the villains.'

We heard the sound of blows on the door below thundering like cannon shots. We still kept up our fire, but hopelessly, when we heard the clatter of hoofs without. The firing ceased, and we saw through the smoke four squadrons of lancers dashing like a troop of lions through the midst of the Austrians. All yielded before them. The Kaiserliks fled, but the long, blue lancers, with their red pennons, were swifter than they, and many a white coat was pierced from behind. The lancers were Poles—the most terrible warriors I have ever seen, and, to speak truth, our friends and our brothers. They never turned from us in our hour of need; they gave us the last drop of their blood. And what have we done for their unhappy country? When I think of our ingratitude, my heart bleeds.

The Poles rescued us. Seeing them so proud and brave, we rushed out, attacking the Austrians with the bayonet, and driving them into the trenches. We were for the time victorious, but it was time to beat a retreat, for the enemy were already filling Leipsic; the gates of the Halle and Grimma were forced, and that of Peters-Thau delivered by our friends the Badeniers and our other friends the Saxons. Soldiers, citizens, and students kept up a fire from the windows on our retiring troops.

We had only time to reform and take the road along the Pleisse; the lancers awaited us there; we defiled behind them, and, as the Austrians again pressed around us, they charged once more to drive them back. What brave fellows and magnificent horsemen were those Poles!

The division, reduced from fifteen to eight thousand men, retired step by step before fifty thousand foes, and not without often turning and replying to the Austrian fire.

We neared the bridge—with what joy, I need not say. But it was no easy task to reach it, for infantry and horse crowded the whole width of the avenue, and arrived from all the neighboring roads, until the crowd formed an impenetrable mass, which advanced slowly, with groans and smothered cries, which might be heard at a distance of half a mile, despite the rattling of musketry. Woe to those upon the outer side of the bridge! they were forced into the water and no one stretched a hand to save them. In the middle, men and even horses were carried along with the crowd; they had no need of making any exertion of their own. But how were we to get there? The enemy were advancing nearer and nearer every moment. It is true we had stationed a few cannon so as to sweep the principal approaches, and those troops yet remained in line to repulse their attacks; but they had guns to sweep the bridge, and those who remained behind received their whole fire. This accounted for the press on the bridge.

At two or three hundred paces from the crowd, the idea of rushing forward and throwing myself into the midst entered my mind; but Captain Vidal, Lieutenant Bretonville, and other old officers said:

'Shoot down the first man that leaves the ranks!'

It was horrible to be so near safety, and yet unable to escape. This was between eleven and twelve o'clock. The fusillade grew nearer on the right and left, and a few bullets began to whistle over our heads. From the side of Halle we saw the Prussians rush out pell-mell with our own soldiers. Terrible cries now arose from the bridge. Cavalry, to make way for themselves, sabred the infantry, who reaped with the bayonet. It was a general *sauve qui peut*. At every step of the crowd, some one fell from the bridge, and, trying to regain his place, dragged fire or six with him into the water.

In the midst of this horrible confusion, this pandemonium of shouts, cries, groans, musket-shots, and sabre-strokes, a crash like a peal of thunder was heard, and the first arch of the bridge rose upward into the air with all upon it. Hundred of wretches were torn to pieces, and hundreds of others crushed beneath the falling ruins.

A sapper had blown up the arch! At this sight, the cry of treason rang from mouth to mouth. 'We are lost—betrayed!' was now the cry on all sides. The tumult was fearful. Some, in the rage of despair, turned upon the enemy like wild beasts at bay, thinking only of vengeance; others broke their arms, cursing heaven and earth for their misfortunes. Mounted officers and generals dashed into the river to cross it by swimming, and many soldiers followed them without taking time to throw off their knapsacks. The thought that the last hope of safety was gone, and nothing now remained but to be massacred, made men mad.—I had seen the Partha choked with dead bodies the day before, but this scene was a thousand times more horrible: drowning wretches dragging down those who happened to be near them; shrieks and yells of rage, or for help; a broad river concealed by a mass of heads and struggling arms.

Captain Vidal, who, by his coolness and steady eye, had hitherto kept us to our duty even Captain Vidal now appeared discouraged. He thrust his sabre into the scabbard, and cried, with a strange laugh:

'The game is up! Let us be gone.'

I touched his arm; he looked sadly and kindly at me.

'What do you wish, my child?' he asked.

'Captain,' said I, 'I was four months in the hospital at Leipsic; I have bathed in the Elster, and I know a ford.'

'Where?'

'Ten minutes' march above the bridge.'

He drew his sabre at once from its sheath, and shouted:

'Follow me, *mes enfants!* and you, Bertha, lead.'

The entire battalion, which did not now number more than two hundred men, followed: a hundred others, who saw us start confidently forward, joined us. I recognized the road which Zunker and I had traversed so often in July, when the ground was covered with flowers. The enemy fired on us, but we did not reply. I entered the water first; Captain Vidal next, then the others, two abreast. It reached our shoulders, for the river was swollen by the autumn rains; but we crossed, notwithstanding, without the loss of a man. We pressed onward across the fields, and soon reached the little wooden bridge at Schlessig, and thence turned to Lindenau.

We marched silently, turning from time to time to gaze on the other side of the Elster, where the battle still raged in the streets of Leipsic. The furious shouts, and the deep boom of cannon still reached our ears; and it was only when, about two o'clock, we overtook the long column which stretched, till lost in distance, on the road to Erfurt, that the sounds of conflict were lost in the roll of wagons and artillery trains.

Hitherto I have described the grandeur of war—battles glorious to France, notwithstanding our mistakes and misfortunes. When we were fighting all Europe alone, always one against two, and often one to three; when we finally succumbed, not through the courage of our foes, but borne down by treason and the weight of numbers, we had no reason to blush for our defeat, and the victors have little reason to exult in it. It is not numbers that makes the glory of a people or an army—it is virtue and bravery.

But now I must relate the horrors of retreat. It is said that confidence gives strength, and this is especially true of the French. While they advanced in full hope of victory, they were united; the will of their chiefs was their only law; they knew that they could succeed only by strict observance of discipline. But when driven back, no one had confidence save in him-

self, and commands were forgotten. Then these men—once so brave and so proud who marched so gayly to the fight—scattered to right and left; sometimes in groups. Then those who, a little while before trembled at their approach, grew bold; they came on, first timidly, but, meeting no resistance, became insolent. Then they would swoop down and carry off three or four laggards at a time, as I have seen crows swoop upon a fallen horse, which they did not dare approach while he could yet remain on his feet.

I have seen miserable Cossacks—very beggars, with nothing but old rags hanging around them; an old cap of tattered skin over their ears; unshorn beards, covered with vermin; mounted on old worn-out horses, without saddles, and with only a piece of rope by way of stirrups, an old rusty pistol all their fire arms, and a nail at the end of a pole for a lance; I have seen these wretches, who resembled sorrow and decrepit Jews more than soldiers, stop ten, fifteen of our men, and lead them off like sheep.

And the tall, lank peasants, who, a few months before, trembled if we only looked at them—I have seen them arrogantly repulse old soldiers—cuirassiers, artillerymen, dragoons who had fought through the Spanish war, men who could have crushed them with a blow of their fist; I have seen these peasants insist that they had no bread to sell, while the odor of the oven arose on all sides of us; that they had no wine, no beer, when we heard glasses clinking to right and left. And no one dared punish them; no one dared take what he wanted from the wretches who laughed to see us in such straits, for each one was retreating on his own account; we had no leaders, no discipline, and they could easily outnumber us.

And to hunger, misery, weariness, and fever, the horrors of an approaching winter were added. The rain never ceased, falling from the gray sky, and the winds pierced us to the bones. How could poor headless conscripts, mere shadows, fleshless and worn out, endure all this? They perished by thousands; their bodies covered the roads. The terrible typhus pursued us. Some said it was a plague, engendered by the dead not being buried deep enough; others, that it was the consequence of sufferings that required more than human strength to bear. I know not how this may be, but the villages of Alsace and Lorraine, to which we brought it; will long remember their sufferings; of a hundred attacked by it, not more than ten or twelve, at the most, recovered.

At length, on the evening of the nineteenth, we bivouacked at Lutzen, where our regiments reformed as best they might. The next day we skirmished with the Westphalians, and at Erfurt we received new shoes and uniforms. Five or six disbanded companies joined our battalion—nearly all conscripts. Our new coats and shoes were miles too large for us; but they were warm. The Cossacks reconnoitred us from a distance. Our Hussars would drive them off; but they returned the moment pursuit was relaxed. Many of our men went pillaging in the night, and were absent at roll-call, and the sentries received orders to shoot all who attempted to leave their bivouacs.

I had had the fever ever since we left Leipsic; it increased day by day, and I became so weak that I could scarcely rise in the mornings to follow the march. Zebede looked sadly at me, and sometimes said:

'Courage, Joseph! We will soon be at home!'

These words reanimated me; I felt my face flush.

'Yes, yes!' I said; 'we will soon be home; I must see home once more.'

The tears forced themselves to my eyes.—Zebede carried my knapsack when I was tired, and continued:

'Lean on my arm. We are getting nearer every day, now, Joseph. A few dozen leagues are nothing.'

My heart beat more bravely, but my strength was gone. I could no longer carry my musket; it was heavy as lead. I could not eat; my knees trembled beneath me; still I did not despair, but kept murmuring to myself: 'This is nothing. When you see the spire of Phalsbourg, your fever will leave you. You will have good air, and Catharine will nurse you.—All will yet be well!'

Others, no worse than I, fell by the roadside, but still I toiled on; when, near Folde, we learned that fifty thousand Bavarians were posted in the forests through we were to pass, for the purpose of cutting off our retreat. This was my finishing stroke, for I knew I could no longer load, fire, or defend myself with the bayonet. I felt that all my sufferings to get so far toward home were useless. Nevertheless, I made an effort when we were ordered to march, and tried to rise.

'Come, come, Joseph!' said Zebede; 'courage!'

But I could not move, and lay sobbing like a child.

'Come! stand up!' he said.

'I cannot. O God! I cannot!'

I clutched his arm. Tears streamed down his face. He tried to lift me, but he was too weak. I held fast to him, crying:

'Zebede, do not abandon me!'

Captain Vidal approached, and gazed sadly on me:

'Cheer up, my lad,' said he; 'the ambulances will be along in half an hour.'

But I knew what that meant, and I drew Zebede closer to me. He embraced me, and I whispered in his ear:

'Kiss Catharine for me—for my last farewell. Tell her that I died thinking of God's holy mother and of her?'

'Yes, yes!' he sobbed. 'My poor Joseph!'

I could cling to him no longer. He placed me on the ground, and ran away without turning his head. The column departed, and I gazed at it as one who sees his last hope fading away from his eyes. The last of the battalion disappeared over the ridge of a hill.—I closed my eyes. An hour passed, or perhaps a longer time, when the boom of cannon startled me, and I saw a division of the guard pass at a quick step with artillery and wagons. Seeing some sick in the wagons, I cried wistfully:

'Take me! Take me!'

But no one listened; still they kept on, while the thunder of artillery grew louder and louder. More than ten thousand men, cavalry and infantry passed me, but I had no longer strength to call out to them.

At last the long line ended; I saw knapsacks and shakos disappear behind the hill, and I lay down to sleep for ever, when once more I was aroused by the rolling of five or six pieces of artillery along the road. The cannoners sat sabre in hand, and behind came the caissons. I hoped no more from these than from the others, when suddenly I perceived a tall, lean, red-bearded veteran mounted beside one of the pieces, and bearing the cross upon his breast.—It was my old friend Zannier, my old comrade of Leipsic. He was passing without seeing me, when I cried, with all the strength that remained to me:

'Christian! Christian!'

He heard me in spite of the noise of the guns; stopped, and turned round.

'Christian! I cried, 'take pity on me!'

He saw me lying at the foot of a tree, and came to me with a pale face and staring eyes:

'What! Is it you, my poor Joseph?' cried he, springing from his horse.

He lifted me in his arms as if I were an infant, and shouted to the men who were driving the last wagon:

'Halt!'

Then embracing me, he placed me in it, my head upon a knapsack. I saw too that he wrapped a great cavalry cloak around my feet, as he cried:

'Forward! Forward! It is growing warm yonder!'

I remember no more, but I have a faint impression of hearing again the sound of heavy guns and rattle of musketry, mingled with shouts and commands. Branches of tall pines seemed to pass between me and the sky through the night; but all this might have been a dream.—But that day, behind Solmunster, in the woods of Hanau, we had a battle with the Bavarians, and routed them.

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On the fifteenth of January, 1814, two months and a half after the battle of Hanau, I awoke in a good bed, and at the end of a little, well-warmed room; and gazing at the rafters over my head, then at the little windows, where the frost had spread its silver sheen, I exclaimed, 'It is winter!' At the same time I heard the crash of artillery and the crackling of a fire, and turning over on my bed in a few moments, I saw seated at its side a pale young woman, with her arms folded, and I recognized—Catharine! I recognized, too, the room where I had spent so many Sundays before going to the wars. But the thunder of the cannon made me think I was dreaming. I gazed for a long while at Catharine, who seemed more beautiful than ever, and the question rose, 'Where is Aunt Gredel? am I at home once more? God grant that this be not a dream!'

At last I took courage and called softly:

'Catharine!' And she, turning her head, cried:

'Joseph! Do you know me?'

'Yes,' I replied, holding out my hand. She approached, trembling and sobbing, when again and again the cannon thundered.

'What are those shots I hear?' I cried.

'The guns of Phalsbourg,' she answered.—'The city is besieged.'

I could speak no more. Thus had so much

suffering, so many tears, so many thousands of lives gone for nothing, for the foe was at our homes. For an hour I could think of nothing else; and even now, old and gray-haired as I am, the thought fills me with bitterness. Yes, we old men have seen the German, the Russian, the Swede, the Spaniard, the Englishman, masters of France, garrisoning our cities, taking whatever suited them from our fortresses, inslaving our soldiers, changing our flag, and dividing among themselves, not only our conquests since 1804, but even those of the republic. These were the fruits of ten years of glory!

But let us not speak of these things. They will tell us that after Lutzen and Bautzen, the enemy offered to leave us Belgium, part of Holland, all the left bank of the Rhine as far as Bale, with Saroy and the kingdom of Italy; and that the emperor refused to accept these conditions, brilliant as they were, because he placed the satisfaction of his own pride before the happiness of France!

But to return to my story. For two weeks after the battle of Hanau, thousands of wagons, filled with wounded, crowded the road from Strasbourg to Nancy, and passed through Phalsbourg. Not one in the sad cortege escaped the eyes of Aunt Gredel and Catharine, and thousands of fathers and mothers sought among them for their children. The third day Catharine found me among a heap of other wretches, with sunken cheeks and glaring eyes—dying of hunger.

She knew me at once, but Aunt Gredel gazed long before she cried, 'Yes! it is he! It is Joseph!'

They took me home. Why should I describe my long illness, my shrieks for water, my almost miraculous escape from what seemed certain death? Let it suffice the kind reader to know that, six months after, Catharine and I were married; that Monsieur Goulden gave me half his business, and that we lived together as happy as birds.

The wars were ended, but the Bourbons had been taught nothing by their misfortunes, and the emperor only awaited the moment of vengeance. But here let us at rest. If people of sense tell me that I have done well in relating my campaign of 1813—that my story may show youth the vanity of military glory, and prove that no man can gain happiness save by peace, liberty, and labor—thea I will take up my pen once more, and give you the story of Waterloo!

THE END.

## THE IRISH QUESTION.

LETTER FROM DEAN O'BRIEN OF LIMERICK.

The following letter has been published in the *London Star*, to the Editor of which it was addressed:—

Sir,—Forty-seven parishes assembled simultaneously last Sunday in the diocese of Limerick to protest against the Irish Church Establishment, and to petition the legislature for its entire abolition. I have reason to know that hundreds of other meetings were held on the same day, or are in course of being held during the next week or two, and that millions of subjects of the Queen will once more appeal to the House of Commons for a redemption from what is a dishonor as well as a wrong. I am bound to admit that there is more hope than I have seen for twenty years, and much more than I feel, and that men's minds are profoundly stirred by the broad span of Mr. Gladstone's sympathy and statesmanship. The twelve or thirteen hundred dignitaries, parish priests, and curates, who still hold for the wisdom and efficacy of native rule, have unitedly ranged themselves on the side of the Liberals, as an act of sound policy as well as a course demanded by the courageous honesty of Mr. Bright and his friends; and I am sure I do not misrepresent them when I say that whatever may be the issue of the present singular struggle, they believe the sincere desire of the Liberal party (not the Whigs) to make 'Ireland what she ought to be.'

I have communicated with a large number of clergymen, and I find a uniform agreement on the striking change in the ideas of the masses.—Three months ago it was difficult to induce the farmers, shopkeepers, and working men to sign any petition, and I have seen them doggedly refuse; on every occasion since the speech of Mr. Bright and the vote on last Saturday morning they have begun to think that they are within the pale of the Constitution, and they sign petitions most readily.

It is a good beyond price to have united the Liberal party—the solitary 'good' which the Irish Church Establishment has done for the cause of progress. But I feel certain the said Liberal party will be tried severely by the James policy of the Premier. The leaders are, I suppose, on their guard; but it is worth while to say that the 'good' to be declined, as well as the 'evil' to be eradicated, ought to be well defined before the holidays are over. Mr. Dis-

raeli will try Mr. Bright's 'lump sum' to each of the religious bodies, still keeping up the 'Establishment of the Church of England and Ireland.' He will try to make himself the leader of so many of his own into the Liberal ranks as to make a new party, like Sir Robert Peel, without the possibility of establishing the confidence which Sir Robert Peel's honesty inspired. He will do anything practicable, and care little for its political morality, if he can keep place; so the leaders of the Liberals should take counsel to avoid what we think a disaster.

The English people, I should think, begin to see by this time the loyalty of those whom the State has been pampering for thirty generations. They will have 'blood,' they say, and they will 'kick the Crown into the Boyne,' if the Establishment be interfered with. Express the same sentiment in plain language and it means 'unless you feed us on the taxes, and feed us luxuriously for doing nothing, or doing mischief, we will rebel.' England can see the habit of ignoring common sense, and the utter absence of common principle, in this extreme class, who are not afraid or ashamed to avow that their loyalty is simply a marketable commodity, and their maxim—'Cash down, or treason!' With habits of thought and qualities of feeling like these, how could we have had peace in Ireland.

It is melancholy also to see men of education in the Legislature speak of the inalienable nature of a public tax, and the incompetency of a power to control its own acts. The government that gave their Protestant clergy a certain stipend cannot take it from them. And the Parliament that made law securing the stipend has no power to repeal the same.

The 'rent charge is paid by the landlords' is another grand argument which one is sorry to see employed by representative men. The character of the country could stand frequent silence at such logic. Honest Joseph Home would have opened his eyes if some eloquent Aristotelian had argued that the taxes on glass or on paper were no tribute to any one, because it was the tax collector who paid them; or that the more that official paid into the treasury the less the country had to pay for its government.

There is something quite galling in the want of good faith which is manifested in the reasoning just alluded to. No book-learning or parliamentary experience was requisite to reveal the nature of the impost and the connection of the impost with property. Young men, remember as matter of public fact, that the landlords were made the collectors of tithes to secure the vanishing support of the Church of England clergymen, and to remove the bloody hand by which that support was grasped and held. They, the landlords, were awarded, and very fairly, a shilling in the pound for their trouble, and I believe they rarely succeeded in getting it; but to say the property is theirs, and they disburse it as proprietors, is to say that the income-tax collector is the owner of the money for which he gives a receipt, and that in handing it to the surveyor he pays out of his own cash!

And, permit me to add, I do not think the 'Church of Ireland' ever had, or ever could have had, what is called 'Church property' in Ireland. I do not think it was possible in the idea of the constitution, or in the species of organism which the government gave her.

Nothing is more evident than the jealous care with which the laws have excluded the idea of an independent existence in the Church Establishment. The Church Establishment is worked by the civil power, just as any other arm of the administration. The bishops are appointed by the civil power; dioceses are created or suppressed by the civil power; rites or ceremonies corrected or directed by the civil power; churches raised and glebe houses built by the civil power; and so entirely is the life of the establishment dependent upon the civil power, that no clergyman could light a pair of candles in his church or swing a censor around his communion table without the assistance of the strength of the State. Indeed, much more than this. Were the most fatal error—the direct error—eating into the vitals of the Establishment, and causing the alarm of every spiritual man in the country, the 'Church' cannot move her hand to medicine or eradicate the evil, until the civil power gives her hand and motion. It seems self-evident, therefore, that the establishment has no independent life; no separate organism; she is inserted into the State; derives life, animation, and action from the State; and that she is as incapable of 'property' independent of the 'property' of the State, as the hand is incapable of a living organism separated from the body, or the wife, as is incapable of 'property' independent of the 'property' of the husband.

It will be observed that I do not deny to individual men—clergymen or aspirants—the capacity of enjoying each his own pay. The pay may be land, rent charge, or glebe land and rent charge—the individual is capable, of course of drawing the money, enjoying the glebe, and can 'do what he likes with his own.' But he is constrained by all the rules of a personal use like a paid official. He cannot sell, alienate, or seriously change what he is intrusted with. And as for the 'Establishment' interfering to divide, transfer, commute, or employ anything, anywhere, in any way, the 'Establishment' has no real existence at all—it is a myth—any more than that it signifies the aggregate of the State officials who do the religious work of the government. The aggregate of attorneys, or barristers, or merchants, could, as well be called an 'Establishment,' every bit.

The conclusion is inevitable that, however true it may be that every Protestant clergyman has a right to the life interest of the 'property' which he gets for doing his work, there is no other 'Church property' nor any 'Church' to hold or claim it. Such a thing as a 'Church' in the sense of a body to claim, hold, and administer property, is impossible in the idea of the State, and might be easily proved impossible in the idea of the 'Church of England and Ireland' itself.

There is no difficulty in seeing the great difference between the condition of the Roman Catholic Church and the Irish Establishment with regard to the capacity for 'endowments.' When the Roman Catholic Church gets property, you know perfectly well where the Executive is, and who represent it. She lives an independent existence, and manages her property as an individual manages property; acknowledged authority secures property; acknowledged authority preserves it; acknowledged authority distributes, improves, and enhances it; and only in very singular cases would the State ever be troubled for help against wrong-doing. Here it is not every minister receiving his own from the crown, but every minister receiving his support from the Church. He sees her, and feels; her protection every day and hour. He had recourse to her for counsel for help. She is his stay and his help, and he knows no one but her for supreme director. He lives in her shadow, and when he dies, it is to her hands, who owns and holds the property, he gives it up to be by her handed to another. Thus, the difference by constitutional idea and by the nature of things made the Catholic inheritance a 'property' while of its very nature a 'life interest' is all that can be fairly attributed to any property with which the State endows the Anglican clergy in Ireland.

I am aware that many Englishmen fear the principle of disendowment may affect injuriously the interest of the Church of England. Mr. Gladstone

and Mr. Lowe put it in a nutshell:—'If the men of England remaining in the Established Church were only twelve in every hundred, would the other eighty-eight like to pay a million a year for the ministers of the dozen, and pay their own ministers besides?' The plain case is, then, there is no cause of fear, and can be no danger, until eighty-eight Englishmen out of every hundred have gone out from the Church of England. Englishmen will not believe that will be soon, I suppose.

Allow me now to say that the only real sufferers in this change are the Roman Catholics. The abolition of the grant of Maynooth places on their backs £20,000 a year, and the £20,000 they will pay as a premium for applying a million a year to the advancement of Ireland. They do not cry for the application of money which history called their own to sectional, or sectarian, or provincial purposes; but they say, 'Though we are the poorest class of the community, and can hardly afford the loss, we will pay £20,000 a year to obtain the grand boot for our country.'

And I ought to say that when we consider the oppressions and exactions the Roman Catholics have suffered, and the amount of misery thence induced, as well as restitution due to them in common justice it is not a very great indulgence to charge them £20,000 a year for performing a grand act of national policy.

If Mr. Disraeli had not been carried away by an 'overheated imagination' we should have been astonished at his notions of the moral union between 'religion and the State,' and the shock which 'divorce between Church and State in Ireland gave him.' If Mr. Disraeli means by the State the 'administration,' he thinks that the influence of the 'administration' is enhanced by alliance with a religion which the people repudiate! And if he means by 'State' the whole commonwealth—government and people—it appears that his principle is, if the government relieve the people of a burden, the influence of the same government will go down!—Verily Mr. Disraeli was carried away by a heated imagination.

I regret to be obliged to occupy so much of your space, but your indulgence on former occasions has led me to count upon your forbearance. The Star was the first newspaper in England that circulated knowledge without culling what would serve party, and every one knows that its power and honesty have grown together side by side. Forgive me this, but it is written for a purpose more important than acknowledgment. I will allude to only two things more: That 'large class' which threatens 'rebellion' and knows no figures but 1688, and the 'discord' to follow disendowment. Mr. Disraeli, if he takes up the census, will see that the Roman Catholics of Ulster, not to speak of the Liberals of every other creed, would make special constables enough to tie every Orangeman's hands behind his back, and give Jim a 'pious memory' of his impudence: and that in the other provinces they will sing very readily 'God save the Queen.' No one bellowed more loudly than Falstaff; and many a Falstaff's soul gives force to these voices that speak of 'fighting.' These worthies fight when they think the army will support them, or the police and magistracy will combine to bind their opponents' hands—not otherwise.

The division, confusion, proselytism, repulsion, and all manner of social evils, making Ireland worse than ever she has been, must follow disendowment. Let me answer by a few facts. I spent some years in one of the North American Colonies, and I know the social life of every one of them. I was the head of a college and at the same time connected with the press. A unanimous vote of the parliament—nineteenth Protestant—gave my college a charter and an annual grant. My most intimate friends and acquaintances were Protestants. I numbered Protestant clergymen among my friends and sometimes my guests; I lectured frequently before societies exclusively Protestant; and I received from them many tokens of strong regard. And I have now been three-and-twenty years in my own country without speaking a dozen times to a Protestant clergyman or sitting down in social intercourse with a Protestant one score times. Let England not be deceived. The Church Establishment is a firebrand. It makes aggression and resistance a normal condition of society. If aggression or resistance be suspended, or apparently suspended, its party is well aware that both are the very form of Irish passion and life—one side wants to get rid of a nuisance, and the other side thinks that side an enemy and a robber. So they continue starting at one another, and spitting fire when they can get the chance. They are always ready to misconceive one another. Each thinks his neighbor brimful of designs; and no one will ever touch what the other has a concern in. In every thing the 'Church' is hated, and every place; and found the stimulant of hate and hostility. Unfortunately, the landlords are identified with the Church—and take care to be—in the minds of the people; and both are identified with England. But England is beginning to see this now, and to correct it. We shall see.

I am, sir, faithfully yours,  
R. B. O'BRIEN, D.D.,  
Dean of Limerick, Chairman of Declaration of the Clergy.

Limerick, April 7.

GOLDWIN SMITH ON IRELAND.  
At the assembly of the Manchester Reform Club, on the 9th of April, Professor Goldwin Smith delivered an address from which we make the following extracts in reference to the 'Irish Question':—  
'THE IRISH LAW QUESTION.'  
If I were to respond to the invitation which has been given me to enter at large on the great subjects of the day, I should embark indeed upon a boundless sea, for I think it may be said truly, and not merely as a rhetorical phrase, that this is the most momentous crisis in the history of the world since the Reformation. Not only in the political, but in the intellectual, in the social, and in the religious sphere a great movement is evidently going on (hear, hear.) The world in every sphere is in a state of critical transition. What concerns and interests us more immediately is the great victory gained by the Liberal party in the matter of the Irish Church. I take that victory to be absolutely decisive. Whether the majorities on the resolution may be equal to that on the motion for going into committee or not, it is impossible that the sentence passed by the House of Commons can be reversed. The Irish Church really has nothing to stand upon. It is simply the Church of the conqueror. The defence of this Irish Establishment must really be considered as almost abandoned. To stand up for it seems to require more stimulants than any that religious fanaticism can supply (laughter.) On all accounts—of policy, of right feeling, and of justice—let us support Mr. Gladstone in dealing as tenderly as is possible consistently with the importance of this great and indispensable act of justice. Well, it is said if you disestablish the Irish Church you must disestablish the English Church, and a great appeal to English religious feeling is made on that ground. I do not want to sail under false colours. I am a free Churchman (cheers), and believe that as the Christian religion was most powerful to subdue the whole world when it was not connected with the State, in all probability it would recover its force and regain its hold upon society if it were disconnected with the State (cheers). I hold and always have avowed that (cheers). I hold it constantly with loyalty to my Church, with great respect for the virtues and for the learning of its clergy, and with a very strong consciousness, not only of the excellence of their religious work, but of the admirable qualities which in country parishes especially, they have shown as the stewards, the comforters, and the advisers of the poor; and if disestablishment were to come, I should pray, not only in the interests of

my own religious community, but in the interests of the people at large, that it might come as gradually and be conducted as temperately and as leniently as possible (hear, hear). But though I hold these opinions, I protest against the assumption that the cases of the Irish and English Establishments are one. They are wholly different. At the Union with Scotland was established, or, rather, we allowed the Scotch to establish their own Church. In so doing we recognised the principle that the Established Church of a nation ought to be that to which the nation is most attached. We have done exactly the contrary in Ireland. We have violated there the principle which we had ourselves laid down—and why? For no better reason than that the Irish were a displaced and conquered race, and that their religion was then supposed to be political treason. If, indeed, the Church when disestablished in Ireland should prove to be stronger and better than when it had been established; if that experiment should prove successful—of course, it is impossible to say that the people in England may not hereafter be led to extend the principle. But if it proves unsuccessful—if the experiment leads, as Mr. Disraeli says it will, to a general outbreak of godlessness, irreligion, and vice (laughter)—of course there will be an argument the more, and a tremendously powerful argument the more, for retaining the English Establishment. We are twitted—the Liberals—are twitted—with not having brought this question forward before. Well I suppose most of us in this room can say that we did bring it forward before, only we are not listened to. I can say myself, in my humble way, that I did bring it forward among the very first subjects on which I wrote. But we have another answer. Lord Stanley brings forward an amendment; that amendment says, 'We may admit that modifications are required in the temporalities of the Irish Church.' Why did not Lord Stanley say that that before (hear, hear)? Of course, the truth is, that the subject has ripened (cheers)—and that men's minds are now turned to it; not perhaps in the best way, but still in a very natural way, by seeing that, unless justice is done to Ireland, Ireland will become a fearful danger to this country. I do not pretend to say—that the establishment of the Irish Church will achieve that object which we all have at heart the object of making the union with Ireland a real union. I am afraid that things have been allowed to go too far for that. But the disestablishment of the Irish Church will have one good effect at all events. It will put on the side of the Union a very large number of educated and influential Roman Catholics who desire only that justice shall be done to their country, and, if justice is done, are perfectly ready to maintain the connection with us; and it will moreover, manifest to the Irish and to all the world that we are determined to deal with Ireland in a spirit of justice (hear, hear). The fact is that the retention of the Irish Establishment has brought upon England greater opprobrium than we really deserve. A great continental statesman once remarked to me—he volunteered the remark—that the conduct of England to Ireland during the last 30 years had been admirable; but he then mentioned the single exception of the retention of the Irish Church. Well, now, that is not very far from the truth. The conduct of the English people towards Ireland since the Catholic Emancipation has, on the whole, been kind and good, in intention at least. We must not put the case too strongly against our own country. No man in the present generation, except a few very retrograde and bigoted Tories, has the desire to do anything that can be called trampling upon Ireland. But the retention of this Establishment has made all the world believe that we do still treat the Irish as a conquered people; and consequently the Irish have had, in all their insurrections, or attempts at insurrection, the sympathy of foreign nations, who could not believe that a Government which kept the Church of the minority established was animated by a spirit of justice towards the nation (hear, hear).

THE LAND QUESTION.  
Still there will remain very important Irish questions to be solved. Of course the land question is the one that in most minds presses most. On that question I confess myself not to be as advanced as many Liberals are. If by tenant right you mean that you will make other rational amendments in the law of the landlord and tenant, well and good. But if you come to any stronger measures for creating at once an Irish peasant proprietary without wishing to say anything dogmatic on a question where wiser men than I am, and excellent Liberals, differ from me, I confess that I should wish, before we take any stronger measures, to see clearly that that peasant proprietary will be prosperous and happy. I can quite imagine an Irish peasant proprietary owners of the soil, content, as the Irish are now, merely to raise their subsistence from it; not having the means of purchasing the comforts, refreshments, and elegancies of life—caring really for nothing but just for raising food enough to live upon, and vegetating in a very unsatisfactory and unprogressive state. But to produce that peasant proprietary you must take one of two courses. Either you must advance money in some shape or other to enable the peasant holders to become proprietors of the land (in which case I fear there would be a very great danger—as they would be debtors, and the State the creditor—that when you came to evict them for nonpayment of rent you would excite a great burst of indignation against the State) or you must do what the ultra-tenant right people in Ireland wish to do—you must transfer by the strong hand of power the property from the landowner to the tenant. Well, that, of course, is a tremendous thing to undertake. You could not do it without shaking the foundations of property; and although that or any other measure may be justified if it is necessary for the salvation of the people, still you must first conscientiously show that it is necessary.

There is a milder measure which I have ventured constantly to advocate, which involves no disturbance of the foundations of property, and which would, I think, certainly do some good, and not, as far as I see do any harm. Whether the law of primogeniture and the principle of entail and settling property be good for England or not, it is clear that they are bad for Ireland. They maintain there an absentee aristocracy, drawing money out of the country, not discharging their social duties, and the constant irritation among the people (hear). Therefore, to abolish the law of primogeniture, so far as Ireland is concerned, and to prohibit any disposal of land, except in favor of persons in being, it seems to me to be a wise and safe measure. Then again, if the introduction of this change in Ireland should hereafter lead to the same change in England, provided the change be good, we cannot guarantee the opponents of this change against the free action of the future. But clearly this feudal law of succession to property and the disposition of property in England never was suited to Ireland, and so far as Ireland is concerned, ought to be repealed (hear, hear).

IRISH NATIONALITY MUST BE RECOGNIZED.  
I am afraid that we shall still have something more to do, because, owing partly to the great neglect of Ireland by our sovereigns, no feeling of attachment towards the English crown and English institutions has ever sprung up in Ireland. In its place there is a feeling towards us as if we were a foreign nation. The very education which we ourselves have given the Irish, by helping to make them capable of that national sentiment, has attempted, difficult thing to deal with, undoubtedly; it will task to the utmost the wisdom and energies of statesmen, but I believe it will have to deal with by some sort of compromise—that Irish nationality will have in some way to be recognized, and soon, or else the sentiment of national antagonism will continue to grow, and we shall have something like a discontented nation always on our hands. I am

not one of those who wish to uphold the pageantry of royalty as the most solitary and useful of institutions, and I do not wish to utter any ultra-courty sentiments on the subject; but I must say that, if the sovereigns of England for the last fifty years, had regularly passed two or three months in Ireland, and had given the Irish the assurance that they were equally with ourselves the object of the sovereign's care, things would now be in a very different state (hear). The Prince of Wales is now going there. I appreciate the motives which led him to go, and I will not say that his visit will not do some good; but I do not expect that it will do much good, because of course, the Irish are clear-sighted enough to see that it is done for the purpose of conciliating them at this moment, and they will not take the transient presence of the Prince of Wales as an equivalent for the regular presence of the Queen (hear).

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The Sisters of Charity in charge of St. Mary's Catholic Asylum for Industrious Blind Females, at Merrion, county Dublin (late Portobello) in acknowledging recent contributions, announce that there are now one hundred of these helpless creatures in this most useful institution, where they are instructed in every kind of industry suited to their afflicted state. It is the only Catholic asylum in Ireland for female blind.

That it should be necessary to make so much talk and so much very fine talk, about the visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland, only shows how much mismanagement has attended our relations with that country. The very words, and there are none other to select, in which we are obliged to express ourselves on the occasion witness to the great and inevitable political faults of centuries. Why should we be compelled to speak of 'that country' and 'our relations to it? Who are 'we' that we should be other than they, and why should there be two countries at all? The great healing measure of the Union was devised upon false principles, and it ought never to have been assumed that there were two warring parties at all. In the case of Scotland there were two real and substantial factors. An ancient kingdom and State, with a definite history and traditions and frame work, became one with another ancient kingdom and State. But Ireland has never, in historical or in any other times, been a State; it has never been even a nation in the proper sense of the word. From the inevitable results of a geographical accident, a certain tract of land originally inhabited by tribes ethnologically different from those which form the population of England, has remained separated from the commonwealth of England chiefly because it is an island; but if Ireland had only been made to mean West Britain and had never been humoured with the fiction of a separate Government, Parliament, peerage, Church, and judicial establishment, and if there had never been an Act of Union, Ireland might have been as much England as Wales is. Great Britain and Ireland ought to have become Britannia, and the best solution of the Irish question would be, were it now possible, such an absorption as that which would place Kerry and Monaghan in exactly the same category as Kent and Cornwall. As it is, the Prince of Wales in Ireland must be treated and thought of as the Prince of Wales in Canada, or the Duke of Edinburgh in Aust Asia, or the French Emperor at Algiers. Across the Tweed, when the Queen goes to Perth or Dundee we think of the event much as we think of the Queen at Manchester or Exeter but just as there is no sermonizing about Lancashire loyalty, and no dilating to Devonshire on the duty of public spirit, so we never think of the impertinence of addressing Scotchmen on what is as much a matter of course as it is for us in London to take off our hats to Royalty. In the case of Ireland, the mistake all along has been in taking the Irish people at their own word. Many a man has been confirmed in ill health because his physicians have treated him as a sick man. But we must take things as we find them; and as Ireland is to be treated as though it were only a sort of abnormal growth—something akin to a third arm or a supplementary leg in the political organization of the realm, not useful nor ornamental, but impossible to amputate and, if a sign of redoundant life, yet at the best somewhat of an inconvenient development—we must follow the crowd and add our word of congratulation on the happy event which takes the Heir of England, and, as we are reminded, the Earl of Dublin, to Dublin Castle. We only wish that we could be spared something of the general mourning on the subject. We are told and we dare say with truth, that the Irish are eminently loyal; and enthusiastic we all know that the Celtic race is. And it is added that, if these Royal visits were more frequent, we should hear no more of Irish disaffection. Fenianism meets with a sufficient antidote in our young Princess and our old Royalty. If this be so, what a satire it is on the Pitts and Wellingtons and Greys and Palmerstons and Darbys of the past, that this very cheap and easy remedy for the wrongs of my country was never thought of before! George III, to do him only justice, was a popular King. The worst of our recent Sovereigns actually tried the experiment of a visit to Ireland, and with marked but transient success. Her present Majesty and her sagacious husband could not have thought much of the panacea, though they tried it once or it would have been persistently administered during the course of a long reign. Indifference to the tastes, and even prejudices, of the people cannot fairly be attributed to Victoria and Albert. However better late than never; Mr. Disraeli must regret that he has not taken the bread out of Mr. Gladstone's mouth by settling Ireland last year by the expedient of a visit from the Prince of Wales, and an installation of the Most Noble Order of St. Patrick. There can be no question that on the lowest view on the duties of a constitutional monarch, such visits ought not to be so very exceptional. One would have thought, before experience, that Oriental seclusion was the characteristic of absolute monarchs; but to go no further than our next-door neighbour, the reign of the present French Emperor is a contradiction to the theory. In truth, the paternal element has always been conspicuous in Emperors and despots. It may have been that in ruder times a certain publicity attendant on the sovereign was found necessary to make tyranny supportable; at any rate, our Tudor rulers lived more in public and with their people than has been the custom with English Royal personages since the Divine right of kings has been exploded, and their prerogative reduced to a figure of speech. No doubt every allowance is cheerfully made for the seclusion to which a dispensation of Providence has so long assigned her present Majesty; but the reasons which have more than excused an absence of State formalities in the person of the Sovereign render it more imperative to delegate whatever of State affairs may be capable of delegation. The position of an Heir Apparent is the most trying and difficult which can befall man. The heir of a noble house, of an estate, even of a flourishing business is overweighed in the race of life; and as it is often open to remark that few good trades or shops support two generations of incumbents, the reason why Dauphins and Princes of Wales so frequently fall as Kings is because they are born in the purple. The opportunities of a heir are almost insuperable. An heir's life is not real; he is both a public and private person, with all the disadvantages and few of the advantages of either station. It is impossible to serve an apprenticeship to a throne; and while every other profession and calling allows and invites a training, kingship is the vocation which must not be practised beforehand. Character can only be formed by life, and the life of great expectations is no life. If an heir apparent is not artificial, constrained and unreal, it can only be because he has the rare, if not impossible, gift of making bricks without straw—that is, of forming

character without any assigned duty in life. Apathy is the normal condition to which State necessities consign the very foremost in the hierarchy of rank. If, therefore, anybody is to be specially congratulated on this week's festivities, it is the illustrious Prince and Princess who are the central figures of the pageant. It may not be much as an ambition, to be the Lord Lieutenant's guest; it may be very little to have no higher aim proposed than to be paraded through a few streets of a city remarkable for its beauty; and it may be least of all to have to wear a fine dress in a most unmeaning and almost grotesque masquerade of ceremonial. But for once there is something of State duty to discharge. And the Prince of Wales, though he has had few opportunities of distinguishing himself, must have had sufficient experience to know that in the discharge of little duties, if they are all that can be assigned to him, a man may shine. And everything is in his favour. He goes to Ireland without the shadow of a suspicion as representing either a faction of that country or a faction of this. He is in Dublin because he and Dublin belong to each other, and both are only factors in a great Empire and a common cause. He stands happily and serenely apart from all our parties, sects, theories, policies and plans. He wants neither Orange nor Green. The imperial standard of the realm, one and indivisible, set so much the United Kingdom as the Kingdom is the only banner with which he greets his fellow-subjects. It is no Protestant ascendancy or Ultramontane tyranny, disendowment or agrarian reform or revolution that he comes to recommend or to reason about, but simply to show that Ireland has no cause, no interests, no duties which belong to the four transmarine provinces of the Empire by any speciality or privilege. 'This is the lesson which we mean to impress on ourselves; for we do not choose to speak of Ireland or Irishmen in the third person. And this is no mean or trivial lesson, for it has taken us some teaching. And if the Prince of Wales impersonates and represents this one political truth, he will indeed have discharged an 'imperial' work and worthy of kings.' It is but a sullen and grudging estimate of the occasion to see in this Royal visit an act of peace-offering, a sort of courtneys and condescending proffer of the olive-branch or to compare things in which there is no common nature—Ireland with Hungary, and the Prince of Wales with the Kaiser King. Nor is it very respectful to what is called Irish patriotism nor does it argue a serious apprehension of the miserable past to talk with infinite courtesy and polite contumely about the pomps and vanities of the show as though Ireland were some fractions baby to be soothed with a gew gaw toy or sugared comfort. If Ireland has no greater troubles than can be appeased by the popularity and gracious demeanour of a young lady and gentleman who have never had more serious duties than the art of making themselves agreeable, a good deal of trouble might be saved in Westminster, and we are just now wasting very serious experiments on a very worthless subject-matter. If the question of Ireland can be settled by a levee, a review, a horse race, and smart bouquets, the British people and Parliament are just now making themselves supremely ridiculous. The terrible murder of Mr. Fetherston, on his actual return from the Dublin festivities, may teach caution to the eloquent soubsearers who tell us that the great problem of the day is to be thus cheaply solved. Let the Royal Visit be taken for what it is worth; that worth is real and important; enough neither to be made too much nor too little of. If on the one hand it is taken as a mere show, or if, on the other, it is elevated to the rank of a stupendous feat of statecraft, it may do as much harm as good; possibly more harm than good. Anyhow, peoples, as the phrase is like other, guests and hosts, are susceptible to the very ordinary influences of fine weather, good looks, best clothes, smiles and cordiality, and none of these not very superfluous elements of success, seem to be wanting. Even Erin-go-Bragh and Grad mill Fal-lal—we are not sure of the spelling—have their value. So let us not squint with the shoulders.—Saturday Review.

THE IRISH CHURCH.—Let us disestablish the Irish Church, says Mr. Lowe 'whatever comes of it.' Let us disestablish the Irish Church, says the Times, 'in scorn of consequence.' We (Morning Herald) seem to be listening to precisely the same voice in different sentences; and the suspicion that such is the case is immensely corroborated by the fact, which is certain, that in each instance we are listening to a voice that has changed its utterance and once utterly ridiculed the principles on which alone its second utterance was possible. Mr. Lowe depends to the level of the Spectator, and the Times writes as much nonsense as Mr. Goldwin Smith. O what a fall that Englishmen who were written for by a Burke, should positively be invited to listen to a Bazaar! Of course the Times will not long remain in this mood. The 'scorn of consequence' doctrine is taken up as a trying moment, and when nothing else would serve. It has never used it before, and we shall be much surprised if it ever uses it again. The Morning Post says:—'The spirit of the Church of Rome and the laws of civilisation are irreconcilable.' That is the fact, and it is perfectly idle to attempt to disguise its significance. The remark that has been made, that if Protestant ascendancy in Ireland is a curse of England is but too true. This difficulty, however, obstinate as it may be, is certainly not insurmountable. It would be premature, at least, to discuss any half formed scheme for an endowment of the Roman Catholic clergy which could not fail to give Ultramontane ascendancy as its practical result; and it should be borne in mind that a sensible and permanent improvement in the state of the masses of the Roman Catholic population would at the same time increase what is called the voluntary endowment of their Church and restrain its influence or authority in matters not properly spiritual. Therefore, measures calculated to elevate the Irish, both morally and materially, are called for, and moral elevation must be the basis of material progress.

THE REORDER OF WARWICK ON THE IRISH QUESTION.—The quarter sessions of the peace for the borough of Warwick were held last week before the learned Recorder, Sir John Bartley Wilmot, Bartonet.—There was only one prisoner for trial, and the Recorder, after commenting upon the evidence that would be laid before them in that case, proceeded to speak of the Irish question. He said that, when he addressed a grand jury at the Epiphany sessions, he alluded to the apprehension, distrust, and alarm that prevailed throughout the country at large, in consequence of the attempts which had been made to disturb the peace in Ireland. He was happy to say that since that period, owing to the firm disposition evinced by the Government, and the patriotic effort of the people in all parts of the empire to support it, these apprehensions, if not entirely removed had been in a great measure modified and the causes which produced them repressed. He hoped now that there would be no further ground for alarm or uneasiness on the score of Fenianism. There had, he went on to say, been a decided disposition evinced throughout England to deal in such a way with the grievances of the sister island that there would probably be no occasion to refer to the subject hereafter. In the words recently used by an eminent statesman 'would create not destroy' that was to say the should so deal with that portion of the kingdom that the people might be properly educated, and the capital and wealth continually being drained away into England should be returned back again into Ireland, should be made less entirely dependent on agriculture, by encouraging amongst them the manufactures from which England derived so much benefit herself. If manufactures in England were to cease, and the population had to depend chiefly on the cultivation of the soil for sustenance, the same distress would exist here as in Ireland. He had already said, the course that ought to be pursued with respect to Ireland was to adopt tranquillising, respectatory, and conciliatory policy, and it appeared to him that in such a crisis as

present to set class against class, and to throw the frebrand of discord into the country, would be both insane and suicidal. These were strong words, but he for one, whatever might be the position he occupied, would not shrink from expressing his opinions to his fellow-citizens upon a subject of so much importance to the welfare and prosperity of the country. The present was a most tremendous crisis, and therefore it behooved every one to speak his mind boldly. He, for one, had the greatest faith in the inhabitants of Ireland. They were a noble race—loyal, impulsive, and enthusiastic—and though they came to this country in large numbers, no fears were entertained of their proving disloyal. It was impossible not to feel they were capable of great improvement, and that their country would thrive and prosper under a judicious and conciliatory policy. He heartily approved of the contemplated visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland, and thought that if it could be extended to a longer time, it would be productive of much good. If a Royal residence was permanently established there it would have a most beneficial effect, as it would draw the aristocracy there, and be the means of distributing additional wealth throughout the country, and producing a better state of feeling.

**Lord DUFFERIN ON THE DISESTABLISHMENT OF THE IRISH CHURCH.**—The subjoined letter, containing suggestions relative to the Presbyterian and other Churches in Ireland, has just been addressed by Lord Dufferin to his agent:—

8 Grosvenor Square, April 6 1868.

My Dear Mr. Thomson—It is very evident, from the division of Friday night, that the future legislation of Parliament will lead to the disestablishment of the Episcopal Church in Ireland, as well as to large modifications in the charter and in the amount of all existing ecclesiastical endowments and public grants to religious bodies in that country.

Such a prospect will undoubtedly cause great distress to many good, wise, and honorable men in the North of Ireland, who conscientiously believe that the welfare of our Protestant Church is essentially dependent on its connection with the State.

To such as these, we can only hope that the event may bring a welcome conviction that their forebodings are ill-founded. For my own part, I am persuaded that this contemplated act of justice to our Roman Catholic fellow countrymen, apart from its political consequences, will do more to awaken the zeal of our Churchmen, and to advance the interests of the Reformed Faith in Ireland, than anything that has been done there during the last 200 years.

But there are others who, regarding the future from a practical point of view, regret the burden which such changes, no matter how gently introduced, will ultimately entail on the industrious Protestant population of the country. To these we might reply, that the evils to be hereafter made upon our co-religionists will only be similar to those to which more than 4,000,000 Catholics have hitherto been subjected. But inasmuch as such considerations, however opportune, seldom have any effect on the human understanding, it is right for those who are bound to exert themselves in such a crisis to come forward at once, and offer their best to dispel the anxiety of their fellow-Protestants with regard to the future.

As almost all the persons resident upon my estates and in my neighborhood belong to the Presbyterian body, and as it is upon the agricultural Presbyterian congregations, among whom no very wealthy members are to be found, that the withdrawal of State assistance would tell with the greatest severity, I shall be obliged by your putting yourself at once into communication with the several Presbyterian ministers of my property, and giving them an assurance from me that it is my intention, as soon as circumstances shall require it, to guarantee to every congregation on the estate a permanent subscription (unaffected by any condition except such as may be suggested by the General Assembly), to an amount equivalent to whatever proportion of the present Regium Donum they may be deprived of under the impending settlement.

Although I should be anxious to make an analogous announcement to the several Episcopal clergymen in whose parishes my estates are situated, it would be premature to enter upon any specific arrangements until I shall have had an opportunity of consulting the wishes and views of the other landed proprietors in the districts referred to.

But I am convinced that, both in the interests of the Anglican and of the Presbyterian Churches in Ireland, we cannot commence too soon to prepare for the inevitable change which is at hand—Believe me, yours sincerely,

DUFFERIN.

P.S.—You had better send a copy of this letter to the gentlemen I have referred to.

The Irish Church question still meets one at every turn. There seems to be no possibility of escaping it. In the papers it is presented from day to day in every aspect, and the changes are incessantly rung upon it. On the platform there is no other topic. It enters into all the relations of commercial, social, and domestic intercourse. No subject seems foreign with respect to it; in fact, all others seem to suggest it and force it on the attention, instead of offering an asylum for those who would try to fly from it. If a factor buys or a farmer sells a barrel of wheat he is reminded of the 'average' and the rentcharge. The merchant and the stock-broker have their thoughts distracted by it when they meet on 'Change. The lawyer cannot help thinking of solemn deeds and covenants with which he may have no personal concern. Doctors are troubled more about the cure of souls than the health of their patients. Sailors must speak of the bulwarks of the Constitution, and soldiers of the danger of 'the garrison.' Even the poor huckster contemplates with sympathy the prospect of losing the loaves and fishes. There is no exemption, no immunity, no relief. Not a signboard on a shop door but reminds one of the 'Establishment,' and a seditious or irrepressible topic agitating whether you will or no. It need not an article in a London journal which seemed to foreshadow a terrible report from the Church Commission to draw forth a fresh fusillade of articles from the Irish press, but it has given them another mark, and they all point towards it, but from different sides. The Evening Post, Northern Whig, Cork Examiner, and other organs of the same party protest against any modifications or reform, but demand total and absolute disestablishment. The Express, Derry Guardian, Kerry Post, Waterford Mail, and others on the opposite side as stoutly maintain the defence. —Times Cor.

**THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.**—The following petition to the right honorable and honorable the knights, citizens, and burgesses in Parliament assembled, has been signed by over 240 of the married students of the Catholic University:—

Hum-bly Sheweth.—That your petitioners are at present or have formerly been students of the Catholic University of Ireland. That your petitioners have been, through conscientious scruples, and not through coercion of any kind, prevented from making use of the University of Dublin or the Queen's Colleges for the purpose of obtaining university degrees, and that they have in consequence been in a position of inferiority as compared with others professing religious opinions different from those of your petitioners. That they have therefore heard with satisfaction the announcement, made by the Chief Secretary for Ireland, that it is the intention of Her Majesty's Government to recommend Her Majesty to grant a Charter to a Catholic University in Ireland, and that the terms of the proposed Charter are such as to render your petitioners doubly anxious that the intentions of the Government should be as soon as possible carried into effect. Your petitioners therefore humbly pray your honorable House to assist in redressing the grievance under which they labour by

supporting Her Majesty's Government in such measures as may be necessary to carry the proposed Charter into effect and your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.

The Times complains that the Irish aristocracy did not come forward to swell with their equipages the cortege which accompanied the Prince and Princess of Wales on their entry into the Irish metropolis. 'Where,' asks our contemporary, 'were the nobility of Ireland? Where were the great landed proprietors? They were conspicuous by their absence. The Earl of Shrewsbury was present, and so was the Duke of Manchester and the Earl of Essex, but not 'in state,' and the only Irish peer *par et similes* was the Earl of Howe. Where were the knights of St. Patrick? Where was the 'one' duke and where were all the Irish marquises, earls, viscounts, and barons? What would be said of the Scottish peers if, on the occasion of a state visit to Edinburgh by the heir apparent and his Princess, no single equipage of a Scotch noble intervened between the state pageantry and the charities of civic officialism? The Irish nobility expose themselves to invidious comparisons by carelessness of demonstration on such an occasion, and the present is not a time when they can afford to stand aloof from the body of the nation to which they belong.'

It is stated that at the reception of the Prince and Princess of Wales at the great Irish Derby race meeting, an Irish peasant was heard to remark that the Prince was 'a fine young man,' and 'it was a pity that it took him to a rebellion to bring him over.'

**AN ENGLISH REPEALER.**—The cause of Ireland has obtained a very advanced colleague in the person of Mr. Congreve, a leading member of the great political philosophers whom Mr. Disraeli so much dreads. Mr. Congreve has published a pamphlet advocating the suspension of parliamentary control over Ireland, the nomination of a viceroy with almost despotic powers to be aided by a special council or assembly, who shall at once settle the church, the land, and the education questions; and these being disposed of that Ireland shall become a separate state with a legislature of her own. He argues that her rights in this respect are unassailable, and that they must ultimately succeed, and that the concession of such a constitution would render her sister and the ally of England. The Morning Star dissents from these views, but regards their being enunciated by a person of Mr. Congreve's mental calibre as a notable evidence of the hold the Irish question now occupies in thinking minds.

**SHOOTING CASE IN IRELAND.**—The Pall Mall Gazette of the 13th says: In our second edition last evening appeared an account of the assassination of Mr. Howard Petherstonhaugh, deputy-lieutenant of Westmeath. He was shot on Wednesday night when proceeding to his residence from Kilsenan Railway Station. The deceased gentleman visited Dublin to witness the Royal entry into the city, and left by the evening train for Kilsenan, where he had ordered his gig to meet him, and when driving home he was fired at and shot dead; the ball passing through his heart. Mr. Petherstonhaugh was related to the Earl of Wicklow, and was in his fifty-fifth year. He leaves a widow and five children. The outrage is believed to be an agrarian one, and in no way connected with Fenianism.

In New Ross on the night of the 13th ult., John Kough, a farmer and fowl-dealer, of Leeken, in the county Wexford, was killed by John Nolan, a fowl-dealer, Newtown Barry, by running a stick through his eye, about seven inches into his head. At an inquest held on Wednesday following before Mr. Ryan, coroner, it appeared that Kough was in Mrs. Moran's provision shop in New Ross, with Thomas Kent, of Ballykerogue, when Nolan entered, who was under the influence of drink. The jury returned a verdict of 'manslaughter' against the prisoner, and he is to be tried at the next Wexford assizes.

Mr. George Francis Train recently applied by letter to the Governor of the Marshalsea, Dublin, for permission to go to the Panchotown Races on the day on which it was announced the Prince of Wales would be there. Mr. Train offered his word of honor and security of over £2,000 for his return to the prison on the same evening. The Governor replied that he could not even entertain the proposition for the bankrupt law did not invest him with such prerogative. Mr. Train however, expected to be discharged on the 23d ult., when he would lecture before and for the benefit of the 'Artizans of Dublin.'

At half past 11 o'clock on Wednesday night a Cork policeman in colored clothes surprised a party of young men who were engaged in drilling. He went for assistance, but on his return with some other constables the party fled. Three were arrested on suspicion and were brought before the magistrates yesterday, but there was not sufficient evidence to warrant their detention in custody, and they were discharged.

**THE FENIAN CONVICTS.**—The statement is contradicted that a considerable draft of Fenian prisoners are being embarked from this country to Gibraltar. The ship Matilda Atheling has been taken up for the transportation of 200 prisoners from this country to Gibraltar, but the Government has given special orders that not a single Fenian shall be embarked. —Express.

**REMOVAL OF A FENIAN PRISONER.**—A man named Moran, a native of Newport Pratt, who has been for some months past confined in our County Prison, under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant, for complicity in the Fenian movement, was removed to Dublin in charge of two of the Royal Irish Constabulary. —Mayo Telegraph.

The emigration season has re-opened at Queens-town, and an extraordinary number of people have already started for the Far West, or await the arrival of vessels. No fewer than 1,500 are reported to have assembled at the port, and it was found extremely difficult to procure accommodation for so great a swarm.

On Wednesday three vessels called at Queens-town and embarked 700 passengers, leaving between 700 and 800 still behind. The Minnesota, of the Union line, took 326; the Propontis, of the Warren line, 226; and the Aleppo, extra Cunard liner, 200.—They are stated to have been all stalwart young men and country girls comfortably clad. The scene at parting from relatives is described as deeply touching.

For the whole of Ireland, with 1,391 benefices and 276 perpetual curacies—total, 1,667—the net income of the clergy in 1864 was £393,864; the net value of the two archbishoprics and ten bishoprics was £53,764—total, £447,628.

**RISE IN LAND.**—About seven acres of land in Dinleaven, Ireland, which did not get a bid last year sold for £10,500 a few days ago.

GRAND BRITAIN.

**CONVERSIONS.**—Mr. Machonochie, Incumbent of St. Alban's the celebrated Ritualistic Church, has written a letter to the Church Times, from which we take the following extract: 'I know that an impression has gone abroad that the Sisterhood of which I am warden, has collapsed. I do not the least know whence this rumour arose, or by whom it was circulated. It is true that only one of the professed Sisters has remained true to God and His Church. This leaves the faithful ones, no doubt in great difficulty—almost as weak as when Dr. Nagle sent two or three to Crown-street. Those who left us are twelve in number—four besides the mother, being professed sisters, two novices, three serving sisters, and two second order serving. One has left the order, but not the Church. This was indeed a sad desolation. It left us one professed Sister—our present mother—four novices, and three serving Sisters.' From this it

would seem that the conversions amongst these ladies to the Catholic Church were more numerous than we thought. Twelve sisters to leave the house at one time for Rome must have been something very like the 'collapse' which Mr. Machonochie declares has not taken place. The expression that only one of the professed sisters has remained 'true to God and His Church,' implies that the Catholic converts were not true to God and His Church. The language is by implication strong—very strong, but under the provocation received, poor Mr. Machonochie must be excused. Still, for one that professes to pay for the reunion of Ritualists, this utter condemnation of what the Ritualists call 'the Roman obedience' is somewhat startling, to say the least of it. —Weekly Register.

**MR. GLADSTONE AND THE POPE.**—The following letter has been addressed to the Manchester Examiner:—

Sir,—In your number of to-day a statement is made, on the authority of a Plover's despatch of the 10th inst., that the Pope has directed his thanks to be conveyed, through me, to Mr. Gladstone for his attitude on the subject of the Irish Church. I request you to publish this prompt contradiction of a statement as false as it is mischievous. It is not so much a particle of truth, or a shadow of foundation. In other times I should have let the paragraph die of itself; but at this moment, when all efforts are being made to obscure the justest of causes by the falsest imputations, I have thought it to be my duty to correct a misstatement to which I feel assured you have given publicity without any sinister intention.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,  
HENRY E. MANSING,  
Archbishop of Westminster.  
Trafford Park, April 13 1868.

When war has been declared the seasons of cessation from warfare are seasons for determining the course of the ensuing campaign. It is then that the genius of the General becomes apparent. A mistake made in these intervals of comparative peace is more costly even than defeat in a pitched battle. This is our present case. A great victory has been won and the armies have gone into their quarters. What shall be done next? Shall the victors push their advantage until they complete their victory or meet with a check, or shall they abstain from further assault until they are assured of complete and irreversible victory? Or, again, is there some other position of advantage to be gained, at which it will be prudent and politic to rest until new reinforcements arrive to crown the campaign? These are the conflicting counsels between which the General is called upon to decide, and to prove his capacity not only for tactics, but for strategy. His ability to lead a sudden attack has never been doubted. He has all the impulse, the singleness of the headstrong devotion to lead a forlorn hope, or to imperil a cause by unthinking rashness. We trust he has more than this. In this critical hour Mr. Gladstone has to prove that he is not merely able to suggest a policy, but to guide it to a successful conclusion. It is easy to understand the motives which suggest that the attack upon the Irish Church begun before Easter should be unnecessarily maintained until it be brought to a consummation. The man who puts his hand to the plough and then turns back is justly the object of all men's scorn. Whatever counsel be once determined upon, to flinch from it afterwards is to confess either rashness of impulse or timidity in execution. The Resolution of the House of Commons to consider the state of the Irish Church was decisive, and he who provoked it is bound to follow up the advantage he gained. But there is an old story—a difference between the spirit and the letter. Impatience denotes, in truth, infirmity of purpose rather than determination. If a man cannot trust himself he may well be in hot haste to accomplish his end while he fits in him. If he has faith in himself and his cause, he can bide his time. We shall not conceal our opinion that there is some danger lest a great national object should be imperilled by the unthinking zeal of mere partisans. —Times.

**DISORDERLY RIOTS AT STALYBRIDGE.**—The bitter animosity between Protestants and Catholics created by Murphy and his clique in Salybridge and the neighbourhood has been intensified by a lecturer named Flynn having taken Wright's Old Mill in Ashton for a month. On Tuesday week a number of Murphys were returning from Ashton-under-Lyne from a lecture by Flynn. Their number would be between 30 and 40, and when they got to Crook Brook on the Ashton and Stalybridge road, they met with about 150 Irishmen, who had been seen previously marching four abreast, and who were so distinguished by badges as to show that they had been preparing to meet the so-called Murphys. The latter were escorting Flynn to Stalybridge, where he resides. The Murphys were, of course, routed by the Irishmen, and several persons hurt, but none seriously. This row appears to have deeply incensed the English, and great excitement was visible in Stalybridge on Wednesday night, when a great crowd paraded the streets from about half past seven o'clock, until about nine o'clock, and about a quarter to ten o'clock a large body assembled near St. Peter's Chapel. This meeting was anticipated, as the churchyard was filled with defenders. A serious riot took place, each party being well provided with stones. Several persons were somewhat severely hurt, but no one fatally. The advantage was gained by the Irish at first, as the inside of the church is elevated above the outside road, which gave great facilities to the Irish to hurl the stones with which they were well provided. The English mob, as we may call them, then left the walls opposite, where they had little chance, and got at the back of a wall at the top of Briely-street, about 15 feet high, in a field called Othman's grounds, where they broke the chief windows of the chapel, and about 16 windows in the infant school. Many windows were broken in the church and in the houses surrounding. During the riot on Wednesday night a gun was fired, and a young man named Bealey was shot. He was conveyed home, and ten shots have been extracted from his face, near his eye; but we believe his eyesight has not been affected. During the riot several policemen were struck with stones. The disturbance commenced again yesterday. The magistrates have met, and about 150 special constables would be sworn in. —Liverpool Mercury.

**COLERIDGE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.**—The London correspondent of the Boston Advertiser writes: One of the most remarkable men in the Commons is Mr. J. D. Coleridge, great nephew of the poet. Before entering Parliament he was known as a fervent churchman, and an able ecclesiastical lawyer. He was generally understood to entertain Puseyite opinions, and his liberal political professions surprised the world. Now, Mr. Coleridge delivered the most telling speech of any in the late debates against the maintenance of the Irish Protestant Church as an establishment. I heard those discussions throughout, and find that the impression which they left behind are chiefly those which were produced by Mr. Coleridge's speech. Tall and slight in person, and with an oddly shaped head, Mr. Coleridge attracts a curiosity which a glance at his mild eye and thoughtful features changes into sympathy. He has no action while speaking unless it be to hold his hands together, one palm over the other, and occasionally to unclasp them; his voice is melodious that it fascinates the listener. It was this gentleman who delivered the anti-State church speech of the debate. As he went to show the church had a life of its own with which the State could not meddle, it was amusing to note the delight he occasioned to strangers in what is called the speaker's gallery. Sitting in the front row were three dissenting preachers, the Rev. Messrs. Binney, Newman Hall and Mr. Allen, and this trio listened with glistering eyes to the unexpected defence of their cherished doctrines. Mr. Binney's broad face shone.

A smile which came near to a happy laugh came over it. I do not mean to observe, that Mr. Coleridge applied his principles to the English establishment, but others will do that when the right time comes.

**A CYNICAL CITY FATHER.**—A member of the London Court of Common Council recently ventilated the following heretical doctrine. Whether he has been morally excommunicated report sayeth not; the probability is that he has since found it convenient to resign. It is not often we find keepers of the public purse so honest and outspoken:—'People seemed to think there must be a blurb in a name or a word. Institutions called by any name are composed both of men, and while human nature continued as it is, men would when their places were warm, and they became hazy at affairs, seek first their own interests and then that of the public. Whether it be a vestry, a town council, a board of works, a board of directors of a railway or a joint-stock bank, men would unhappily look after their own interests first and foremost. He had lived long enough to equally distrust all forms of Government, and all human institutions whatever, except that one solemn and sublime institution which appeared occasionally fronting the debtors' door: Newgate. That is to say, unless men be held sharply responsible for their conduct, and sometimes penalty so, they must not be trusted.'

'One who OUGHT to Know.'—One of Mr. Gladstone's constituents has called his attention to the fact that he has been represented in a London paper, by 'One who ought to know,' as having promised to destroy the Irish Church and establish Popery in Ireland. Mr. Gladstone replies in the following terms:—'I beg to thank you for your communication, enclosing a scandalous letter, which purports to be extracted from the London Standard. I am truly sorry if any journal has been found ready to dishonor itself by becoming responsible for the publication of such a letter. So far as it concerns me, there is not one word of truth in it: from the beginning to the end. If you think it has caused any uneasiness in Lancashire, perhaps you will be good enough to send any of the local journals this contradiction.' —Pall Mall Gazette.

London, May 6.—A meeting was held in St. James's Hall to-day, in favor of the continuance of the Irish Church Establishment. The Archbishop of Canterbury occupied the chair, and the platform was crowded with the most prominent men of the Tory party. The Archbishop of Canterbury, in taking his position, made a speech in furtherance of the objects of the meeting. The Lord Mayor then rose, and moved a series of resolutions in favor of the continued union of Church and State, which were seconded by the Bishop of Oxford. The Archbishop of York also presented resolutions in the effect that an attempt to overthrow the Irish Church was an attack upon the Church of England, and a movement towards the establishment of Popery upon the country. There was much tumult and confusion at this point of the proceedings, and throughout the meeting there was much disturbance.

Let us not be ashamed of the truth. What we desire is the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church.

London, May 6.—A *nolle prosequi* has been entered by the Attorney General in the case of Mulroney, who becomes Queen's evidence against Burke and the other Clerkenwell explosion conspirators.

London, May 6.—The entire domain of the Hudson Bay Company is to be ceded to the Crown.

The London Times of the 10th ult. says: It is stated on competent authority that at this moment at least 40,000 workmen, colliers, and others are 'at play'—that is on strike, doing nothing, or perhaps worse than nothing, because they and their employers cannot agree as to the wages which, in the present condition of trade, ought to be paid for work.

**THE QUEEN'S SUCCESSION.**—In Echoes from the Clubs the present unsettled state of public opinion in the country is ascribed to the long absence of Her Majesty and the Court from the Metropolis.

A Spectator believes that Mr. Disraeli will not quit office 'until taken out by the collar.'

**AERONAUTICS.**—Why is it that the navigation of the air has always been regarded by the majority of mankind as the empty dream of a few crazed mechanics; a goal which we have been approaching for centuries, but which is still as distant as ever; a subject which deserves to be placed in the same category as 'perpetual motion' and 'squaring the circle'? Surely if there is one cause which tends more than another to foster this scepticism, it is the senseless obstinacy with which would-be aeronauts cling to the notion of flying by the muscular power of man. And yet it is by offering prizes for flying that the Aeronautical Society propose to promote the study and encourage the practice of aeronautics. A man, in order to fly, must raise himself into the air and maintain himself there by beating the air with wings; the impossibility of doing which will be seen (as was pertinently remarked by 'The Apteryx' in a letter to the Times a few days since) by any gymnast who has performed the feat of raising himself on his arms between wide-spread parallel bars. The act of flying is, confessedly, one which requires in the flyer immense muscular power combined with small weight and bulk. Naturalists tell us that the muscles which a bird exerts in flying are, weight for weight, more powerful than any other known muscles. Now that the muscular power which a man can exert to beat the air is great in proportion to his weight and bulk nobody will assert; but unless this be the case man can never hope to fly. If the Aeronautical Society really wish to advance the science of aeronautics, let them discard the notion of flying; let them, as 'The Apteryx' suggests, devote their energies to the navigation of the air in buoyant bodies; bodies, that is to say, whose specific gravity is nearly the same as that of the air. Although 'The Apteryx' treats most sensibly of the possibility of flying, it is difficult to participate in his sanguine anticipations of an annual inter-university eight-oared balloon race. Without presuming to say that balloons will never be propelled by manual power, it does seem to me more than probable that the first attempts will have to be made with steam. Though man is, far beyond comparison, the most powerful power, I piece of mechanism in the known universe, yet it is only in his capacity for performing a great variety of functions that his superiority manifests itself. There is not a single purely mechanical act which cannot be better and more economically performed by steam power, applied through the agency of suitable machinery, than by the muscular power of man. It may be possible for a man to propel a balloon through the air, but it could certainly be done much more easily by the application of steam power. When we have arrived at anything like perfection in the construction of the aerial machines, it will be quite time enough to begin thinking about aerial boats.—The first thing to be done, then, is to get a suitable engine—when we have done this there will be no lack of plans for applying its power. To what extent it may be possible to diminish the weight per horse-power of steam engines it is impossible to say; but there can be no doubt that a very considerable reduction might be effected. In an article in the Engineer, a few weeks since, it was stated that until engines of 20lb. horse-power could be obtained nothing could be done with any reasonable hope of success. Without seeing the calculations upon which this estimate is based it would be impossible to express an opinion as to its accuracy; but if the Aeronautical Society wish to make a real step in advance let them offer a suitable prize for an engine of 20lb. horse-power, or any other limit which may be thought most reasonable. With regard to the best form of balloon; 'The Apteryx' taking a child's kite as the illustration of his principle, suggests the use of aerial planes or flat buoyant discs which should be moved by means of suitable forces

taking the place of the pull upon the string and the weight of the tail. One serious objection to this method suggests itself at once, namely, that the disc, in order to possess the properties of a kite, must be very thin in proportion to its diameter; the weight of the envelope would then be very great in proportion to the volume of gas contained in it, thereby greatly diminishing the available buoyant power of the latter. Moreover, the difficulty of managing such aerial planes would be impracticable, does it not seem more likely that a long cylindrical balloon with hemispherical ends carrying the engines and passengers in a basket suspended beneath it, would be more manageable and better suited to making its way through the air? For the benefit of any one who may choose to experiment upon such a form of balloon two suitable methods of propulsion may be suggested. The type of the first method is the rocket; that of the second is a toy consisting of a stick with a paper screw pinned to the end of it which turns round when the stick is moved forward; now, suppose the first or rocket principle of propulsion were adopted, let us see how it might be applied. One or more jets of steam or gas in the direction of the length of the boat would serve to move it backwards or forwards; other smaller jets at right angles to these, some of them horizontal and other vertical, would turn a boat or counteract a sideward, and raise or lower either or both ends of the boat by aiding or resisting the buoyancy of the gas. If the screw propulsion were preferred then screws would take the place of the jets of gas, the axis of the screws being in the same direction as the jets.

UNITED STATES.

General O'Neil, the present commander of the disorganized Fenian Brotherhood has been, for aught we know, may yet be, in Chicago. On Tuesday he made an address to his countrymen in which an intention to invade Canada was plainly avowed, and during which, near four hundred deluded young men, held up their hands as a sign to form a part of the invading army. We have never failed to applaud any movement that seemed to promise the emancipation of Ireland's condition; and we hope we shall never be so far from the cause of just government as to say aught having a tendency to perpetuate the slavery to which Irishmen at home are condemned. Therefore, when we denounce this invasion of Canada as the most preposterous of the many preposterous things of the time, we shall not be charged with hostility to the Irish on their cause. If this invasion is absurd for no other reason, it is so from the fact that the people of the United States will not submit to see the bad project carried into execution. The peace of the country is at stake. We are bound to Great Britain by treaties of peace and amity so strong that interests of mankind demand that we shall not violate them for the promotion of any such hair-brained endeavour as Gen. O'Neil and his shadowy cohorts would make. Hence when the General gets his army in battle array, the first opposing force he will encounter will be the troops of the United States. The United States are not yet an appanage nor the ally, offensive or defensive, of the Irish Republic; and if there are any Irishmen who suppose that we are ready to so far espouse their quarrel as to involve ourselves in a war with Great Britain, as the consequence of their raid (it can be nothing more) upon our peaceful and unprotected neighbors, the sooner they dismise the unwise project from their brains the better for their peace and ours. If Irishmen in Ireland want deliverance from England, let them rise and seek it. If, as citizens, Irishmen resident in the States want to go to the aid of their countrymen, the Post will bid them God speed. But of this business of making our territory the base of operations against a neighbour with whom we are at peace the country has had enough! —Chicago Evening Post.

The Public school system has proved itself a failure; it is rotten to the core; it is, further, unsafe to send children to some of them to be properly educated; and the bad examples that are rife among school officers and that have from time to time cropped up to the public gaze during the last few years, sufficiently prove that the management of the schools has fallen into unsafe and incompetent hands. Well then we exercise our right of sending our children to be educated where we deem proper; the right of education belongs not, though the Leaguers would have us suppose the contrary, to the State, but to the family; but the State is bound in justice, and should, of course, as a matter of policy, extend necessary assistance to the education by the family, or by tutors selected by the family, of minor children. That the State has the right to dictate, directly or indirectly, how our children shall be educated, is as absurd as would be an attempt by the State to settle our breakfast hour or any other matter that comes exclusively within the domestic jurisdiction. We are persuaded that the moneys appropriated to these schools could not be better spent, and cheerfully avow our belief that the Legislature has done perfectly right this time. —Irish American.

**IMPEACHMENT.**—The Boston Herald says: In a few days the vote in the United States Senate will be taken on the question of impeaching President Johnson. We know nothing whatever of the views of the members of the Senate on the Republican side, and can only judge of the men according to reports, which appear to agree that impeachment is to be made a party measure and that the Republican party having begun impeachment must carry it through or the party will be defeated this fall in the Presidential election. We have read the evidence and arguments in the case and undertake to say there is not enough of evidence or argument to convict the President or even to frame an excuse for the high ground taken by the leaders in the affair; and although impeachment may be carried through by the force of party drill and under the party lash, yet it will not stand the ordeal through which it will have to pass before the people. It is wrong from beginning to end, and will eventually consign to political oblivion all who have aided in this unholy crusade to degrade the President of the United States, and through him the nation at home and abroad.

**AN EMBASSY AMBASSADRESS.**—The Court Journal is ever poking fun at the strong-minded. This is its latest. There is some probability of Mr. Adams being succeeded by a female diplomatist. Mrs. Frances Lord Bond is the name of a woman who aspires to represent the United States Government at the Court of St. James's. She has been trying to persuade the President to appoint her for months past; and notwithstanding she is recommended for the place by numerous members of Congress, without distinction of party, she has failed to get appointment. She has recently obtained from Vice President Wade a letter strongly urging her claims for the coveted position. She is now working assiduously for the rejection of General McClellan; and should she succeed, she supposes that the President will appoint her for the reason that she is the only person that the Senate will appoint. If she comes, a vexed question will be settled which has long made bitter blood in the bosoms of the Americans. She need not appear in knee-breeches at the Court of St. James's without she likes!

It cannot be doubted that public opinion is tolerably well settled on the subject of impeachment. There may be many who are persuaded that, according to the rules of evidence and the obvious import of established facts, the President ought not to be convicted; but we believe there are comparatively few who looked for his acquittal. Nor does the prevalence of the anticipation that he will be removed involve any imputation upon the integrity, or the conduct of the Senate as a court. It is simply a recognition of the circumstance that other than strictly judicial considerations have entered into the trial, and that other than strictly judicial rules will probably govern its result.

The True Witness.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 15, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MAY—1868.

Friday, 15—Of the Feria.  
Saturday, 16—St. Ursula, B.O.  
Sunday, 17—Fifth after Easter. St. John Nepo-  
mucene, M.  
Monday, 18—Rogation Day. St. Venan'us M.  
Tuesday, 19—Rogation Day. St. Peter Celestine,  
P.O.  
Wednesday, 20—Viz. Rogation Day. St. Bar-  
nard of Sienna O.  
Thursday, 21—ASCENSION DAY, Obl.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Abyssinian expedition under General  
Napier having effected its object, the release of  
the captives, is on its way back to the shores of  
the Red Sea, for embarkation. Magdala was  
sarat to the ground by its captors, and are told,  
and it is added that the Queen and her apparent  
are in the victor's camp. It was expected that  
the army would embark in the course of the  
month of May.

The Irish Reform Bill has been read a second  
time in the House of Commons. On the 7th  
inst., a motion by Mr. Whitebread for the with-  
drawal of the annual grant to the Catholic Col-  
lege of Maynooth, and of the *Regium Donum*  
to the Presbyterians of Ireland, was carried.—  
On the same day there was a lively debate on  
Mr. Gladstone's Resolutions, all of which were  
ultimately carried, and the following motion was  
also carried:—

"That an Address be presented by the House to  
Her Majesty the Queen, humbly praying that, to  
prevent by legislation at this session, or by the  
creation of new personal interests through the use of  
public patronage, she would be generously pleased to  
place at the disposal of Parliament her interest in  
the temporalities of all the dignities and benefices of  
the Church of Ireland."

The victory over the said Church is therefore  
complete, but whether it is a victory over which  
Catholics can greatly congratulate themselves is  
another and very different question: seeing  
that it is the triumph, not of Catholic, but of  
Liberal principles condemned in the last Ency-  
clical, that has led to the victory: that it has been  
won, not by them, not in their cause, but in the  
name of democracy and modern Liberalism.—  
However with honest Sancho, we will say "God  
bless the giver, nor look the gift horse in the  
mouth."

Nagle and the other prisoners arrested on  
board of the *Jackmel* packet have been set at  
liberty under guarantee. Immediately on their  
release they paid a visit to Mr. Train who is  
still in the grasp of his remorseless creditors.—  
The victim of persecution, when before the  
Bankrupt Court on the 8th inst. declared he had  
no property of his own, and no control over that  
of his wife.

On the Continent of Europe the great topic  
of the day is war, or no war. From the exces-  
sively pacific tone of the French Government  
organs, and French official persons, we are in-  
duced to draw the worst conclusions, and to look  
upon war as almost inevitable. There is the jea-  
lousy betwixt Prussia and France, as to which is  
the greater military Power, and this can hardly  
be allayed by diplomacy: besides which there  
are Russia and the Eastern Question, which in  
the present state of the "sick man" may lead to  
a general war any day, in spite of the pacific in-  
clinations of the Western Powers. The rumors  
of the Pope's sickness are contradicted: and the  
letter attributed to His Holiness, and addressed  
to the Emperor of Austria, is pronounced a for-  
ge. There have been no fresh Garibaldian  
armies since our last.

It is expected that by the end of the present  
week, or by the beginning of the next, the Senate  
will have given its vote on the Presidential Im-  
peachments. The tone of the press is not so con-  
fident of an adverse vote as it was a short time  
ago, and that the President will be absolved is  
in some quarters thought highly probable.

On the question of fortifications for the defence  
of these Colonies, brought forward by Sir G.  
L. Cartier, the Ministry have had a victory.—  
The local legislature for Lower Canada, or  
Quebec, has been prorogued to the 18th of June  
when to meet for dispatch of business. We  
are told of a terrible earthquake and vol-

canic eruption at the Sandwich Islands, accom-  
panied with great destruction of property, and  
loss of life.

Latest telegrams report serious anti-Catholic  
riots at Ashton-under-Lyne. A large Protestant  
mob formed, paraded the streets, attacking  
houses, and outraging the people. Several per-  
sons were shot: particulars not given. Barrett  
convicted as a principal in the Clerkenwell mas-  
sacre, has been reprieved for a week, to give the  
Government time to make certain inquiries.—  
From all parts of the Province the tidings as to  
the appearance of the crops are very encouraging.

PROVIDENCE CONVENT.

On Monday, the 4th inst., a meeting of the  
Ladies of Charity was held at the Providence  
Asylum, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal  
presided, assisted by the Rev. M. Lacan, Parish  
Priest of St. Jacques, and by the Rev. M. M.  
Chabot, Chaplain of the Institution. His Lord-  
ship delivered the subjoined allocution:—

"MADAMES—It was to me a desire as well as a  
duty to come here to-day to join my thanks to yours  
as together we have done, whilst invited to receive  
the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

"And now that we are met in a regular assembly,  
for your works of charity, I have to return my  
special thanks for the generous and benevolent aid  
you render to the Sisters of this Community. You  
forget not I trust, that you have anticipated this  
Community, which as yet reckons but twenty-five  
years of existence, and which, under your protection,  
has already assumed such proportions as to  
number twenty-four establishments.

"However that may be, you remember, Madames,  
that last year, in one of your assemblies, I made  
known to you the very embarrassed state in which  
this Community, which is so dear to you, and which  
you have never ceased to foster, found itself. This  
embarrassment consisted in a heavy debt of Five  
Thousand pounds. In making this revelation to  
you, I did not fail, according to my custom, to invite  
you to lend your aid to that of your inseparable  
allies in the accomplishment of your works of  
charity. You did not hesitate, in presence of the  
difficulty, in a time of such great distress, of collect-  
ing the sum necessary to discharge so great a debt.  
Still this was, as it were, undertaking to remove a  
mountain. You all fulfilled this in going to work,  
and God, the father of the poor, blessed you, as He  
always blesses, works undertaken under His al-  
mighty protection, for the relief of His suffering  
members. I have the pleasure to inform you that  
the amount collected in the course of the year  
reached Three Thousand pounds. Thus the crushing  
debt of Five Thousand has been reduced to Two  
Thousand.

"Encouraged by such success, I came to-day,  
Madames, to make a fresh appeal to your charity,  
begging you to continue your undertaking com-  
menced with such courage, and carried out with so  
consoling a result. I think that I may assure you  
that the debt of Two Thousand pounds once dis-  
charged, the Sisters will be able to make head against  
all their wants by means of their own industry and  
their work, together with that marvellous aid which  
Divine Providence causes to flow upon the Commu-  
nity in the shape of gifts, offerings, and bequests.

"And for the rest, Madames, I avail myself of the  
occasion to remind you that Charitable Association  
was the first formed in this City for the relief of all  
its distress. Therefore deign to bear in mind, Madames,  
that all kindred associations since established,  
look up necessarily to you, and make it a point of  
honor to walk in your tracks. Thus I have the  
pleasure of informing you that but the other day I visited  
the Ladies of Charity of St. Vincent and St. Henri  
*Tanneries* who seemed to me in a really pros-  
perous condition. The first have for auxiliaries in  
their works of Charity the Sisters of *La Providence*  
who are about to undertake this mission to the very  
numerous poor of that quarter, and to visit the prison  
where there is so much suffering to be alleviated,  
where so much good may be done. What struck me  
in visiting these Ladies was the sight of the funds  
they had collected, and clothing which they had  
collected for the use of the poor and chiefly for that  
of children about to make their first communion,  
thanks for this to the generosity of a good Protestant  
whom God has excited to be the chief support of  
the Association. May he be as the Cornelius spoken  
of in the Acts of the Apostles.

"The Ladies of Charity at the *Tanneries* have to help  
them, the Grey Nuns whose zeal for all good works  
is known to you. Thus the poor in these two localities  
have been assisted beyond their expectations,  
and their hopes.

"And now Madames, I address to you the invita-  
tion I have already made to the ladies of Charity of  
these quarters of our City. You know that it is in  
contemplation to open two new Asylums for the  
benefit of the most abandoned, and who appear to  
be the outcasts of society; one for men, and the other  
for women. This accomplished we shall be able to  
boast that our religion rejects no one, not even the  
vilest who may all find there a true refuge.

"As we shall soon have to consider how to furnish  
these two asylums, I avail myself of the opportunity  
to make, for this end, an appeal to your charity, in-  
viting you to collect all that may be in excess  
amongst the rich to furnish the homes of the poor—  
chairs, cooking utensils, tables, linen, and other  
effects. I think, Madames, that you will be well  
rewarded when, with this object in view, you visit  
the dwellings of your wealthy friends."

"In the meantime may God bless you, your hus-  
bands, and your dear children."

His Grace Monseigneur the Archbishop of  
Quebec, has received a Letter from the  
Sovereign Pontiff, in which His Holiness ac-  
knowledges the zeal displayed by the Pre-  
lates, Clergy and laity of these Colonies in  
behalf of the rights and dignities of the Holy  
See, and gives His Apostolic Benediction to the  
Bishops, and all the flocks committed to their  
care.

The first Session of the Ecclesiastical Pro-  
vince of Quebec was held on Thursday last.—  
All the Bishops were in attendance. The re-  
sult of their deliberations will not of course be  
made known in Canada until they have received  
the sanction of the Holy See.

The editor of the *Montreal Witness*, good  
man, is in a sad taking about this—and is quite  
disgusted that he is not allowed to hear and re-  
port what the Bishops are doing and saying.—  
He considers the meeting of the Bishops "very  
much more dangerous than either Orangemen,  
Freemasons, or any other unless it be the  
Fenians, or Ku-Klux-Klan;" and no doubt had  
he the power, as he has the will, he would by

law prohibit the Bishops of the Catholic Church  
meeting together in Synod, unless the doors of  
their Council were thrown open to the Protest-  
ant public. God help us! if ever our evangelical  
fellow-citizens shall be able to carry out into  
practice their ideas of civil and religious Lib-  
erty.

"BY THEIR FRUITS SHALL YE KNOW THEM."

In our last we cited testimony to show that  
one of the prominent effects of "Spiritualism"  
was to augment the aggregate of suicide and in-  
sanity. Indeed all false religious systems have,  
more or less, this effect, and there is no surer  
proof of their diabolic origin.

But "Spiritualism" does not seem in this re-  
spect to be one whit worse than "Revivalism"  
as it is practised by Methodists, and other non-  
Catholic sects. To preach the audience into  
fits, to set them howling, and raving, and drive  
the weaker amongst them into convulsions, is the  
ambition of the Revival preacher, in which un-  
fortunately for humanity, morality, and Chris-  
tianity, he only too often succeeds.

We find, for instance, in the Toronto corres-  
pondence of the *Montreal Witness* of the 6th  
inst. the following melancholy or rather disgust-  
ing story:—

"A servant girl in the house of Dr. Campbell,  
Bay Street, recently made two attempts at suicide  
when supposed to be under religious!—(diabolic  
would be a better word)—excitement caused by  
attending the revival meetings of the Rev. Mr.  
Caughy. This has occasioned much unfavorable  
comment on the services conducted by that minister,  
especially as it is said that others have been similarly  
affected. Mr. Caughy's engagement at Richmond  
Street Church closes to-morrow, and there will no  
doubt be a greater rush than ever to hear his re-  
vival remarks, in consequence of this incident. It is  
understood he will afterwards officiate for a short  
time at Yorkville."—Correspondent of *Montreal  
Witness*.

Mr. Caughy is evidently a powerful preacher,  
and will enormously increase his reputation as a  
Revivalist by the little "incident" above re-  
corded. He will continue to draw full houses,  
and crowds of silly creatures in quest of morbid  
excitement will rush to hear him. There will  
be more "religious excitement" of course, prob-  
ably more insanity, and more suicides; but still  
the reverend Revivalist will go on doing his mas-  
ter's work without compunction. Who that  
master, whose religion it is that he preaches, we  
may guess from the effects. "By their fruits  
shall ye know them."

There is but one case of religious excitement  
terminating in suicide, recorded in the New  
Testament that we remember. Strange is it  
not, that the preaching of Mr. Caughy, and the  
despair of the wretch who sold his master  
for thirty pieces of silver, should bring about  
precisely the same results. Yet not so strange, if  
we attribute both to one common author.

One of the most hideous features of these  
Revival preachings to every true Christian is  
this:—That their apologists attribute the violent,  
abnormal phenomena with which they are ac-  
companied, to the action of the Holy Ghost—  
Blasphemy of blasphemies! The fruits of the  
Spirit are these—charity, joy, patience, mild-  
ness, continency, chastity, says the Apostle: not  
wild excitement, not insanity, not despair, not  
suicide, not impurity. These are the devil's  
work; and wherever and whenever we meet with  
them—we may most assuredly conclude to the  
agency of the adversary of God, and of those souls  
for whom the Lord died upon the Cross. Ser-  
mons such as those which were once preached  
on a mountain, and are recorded in Holy Writ,  
never drove one of the hearers to distraction,  
prompted none of the multitudes to suicide. We  
read not of any such effects having followed the  
preaching of St. Paul, or of St. Peter in days of  
old, or of a St. Francis Xavier in more modern  
times—because the Spirit of the Lord was upon  
them, to preach deliverance to the captives, and  
sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that  
were bruised, and to preach the acceptable year  
of the Lord. How different all this from the  
preachings of Mr. Caughy and his brethren,  
who preach servant girls into fits, and drive  
their hearers to suicide; and who, just as the  
North American Indian prides himself upon the  
number of scalps that he has hanging up in his  
wigwam—take credit to themselves for being  
powerful preachers in the numbers of souls that  
they have driven to perdition. We doubt not but  
that this sad business in Toronto will even be a  
feather in Mr. Caughy's cap, a kind of spiri-  
tual scalp stuck in his beard: and that the  
handbills and posters announcing his arrival in  
the several towns which in the course of his  
circuit he shall visit, will speak of him as the  
great preacher who caused the death of Dr.  
Campbell's housemaid in Toronto.

But for the frequent tragic consequences of  
these Revival preachings they would be broad  
farce, for the comical element is assuredly never  
wanting in them. Here for example is an ex-  
tract from a report of one of Mr. Caughy's  
sermons, as reported in one of the Toronto  
papers; and from which it seems that the preacher  
was terribly indignant against a young man who  
left the meeting house whilst he was preaching.

"From the *Montreal Gazette* we learn that the  
unhappy girl the victim of diabolical possession, or  
Methodist Revivalism, is dead?"

He broke out in the following strain, following  
up by the harrowing instances of certain lads  
suddenly cut off, and sent to hell—one for bathing,  
and another for sailing in a boat on a Sunday:—

"You may be cut off at a moment's warning. You  
may never have a death bed. That young man in  
the gallery who is going out, God have mercy on his  
legs and his soul—may never have a death bed—  
God bless him and have mercy on him. I hope that  
the devil who prompted him to go may lose him  
yet. There were once two young men, who had  
serious impressions; one of them tried to persuade the  
other to go swimming on Sabbath morning. He re-  
fused and his companion went alone. He never  
returned alive but was found drowned, having got  
beyond his depth. He never had a death bed. Not  
many years since a similar event happened to a young  
man who attended this church. His conscience was  
awakened and he resolved to seek salvation, but his  
wicked companions persuaded him to go with them  
for a sailing excursion on the bay. Said he: 'I will  
have one more fling at sin before I reform.' That  
same Sabbath he went down in deep water, and was  
drowned, and his immortal soul went to hell? You  
say this is a harsh judgment but I repeat it, he went  
to hell. He died breaking the Sabbath, and where  
else would he go? I'll stand by it till I die."

We may laugh at this, but may we not almost  
weep over it? It is not pitiable to hear a weak  
sinner man, thus arrogating to himself the attri-  
butes of God, and consigning to eternal punish-  
ment the souls of his fellow creatures for con-  
ventional offences, for transgressions of his nar-  
row code of morals? Is it not frightful to hear  
the name of God thus blasphemed; to be told  
that Our Father Who is in heaven is such a one  
as Mr. Caughy's grovelling superstitions repre-  
sent him to be—a tyrant, capricious, remorseless  
who consigns souls to everlasting torture in hell  
because of sailing in a boat, or bathing on a  
Sunday? Is it wonderful that on hearing such  
a God as this preached to them, as the Being  
Whom they must worship, weak-minded servant  
girls go mad, and in despair put an end to the ex-  
istence Which He gave them? Better the creed  
of the Atheist than of Mr. Caughy! Better  
the system which says there is no God, than that  
which recognises His existence, only to insult  
Him as a cruel tyrant!

Whatever theory we may hold as to the  
primary object of all secondary punishments; or  
as to the moral reformation of the individual offender;  
or as deterrent—i.e. the prevention of crime by  
making of the criminal an example to others—  
on one point all will be agreed:—That it is the  
bounden duty of the State to see to it that the  
punishments which it inflicts, especially upon the  
young, be not of such a nature as necessarily to  
make their reformation impossible, and their  
moral corruption inevitable. However we may  
be compelled in self-defence to deal with our  
old and hardened criminals, we should be careful,  
very careful, not to throw obstacles in the way of  
the moral improvement of the young boys and  
girls whom, for the protection of society, it is  
necessary to send to jail.

Now we mean no reproach to our authorities,  
to our magistrates, or to the subordinate officers  
entrusted with prison discipline. They are the  
victims of circumstances over which they have  
no control, for which they cannot be held re-  
sponsible: but it is not the less true, that in the  
Montreal jail crying abuses exist, and that until  
these be repressed, the prisoner, especially the  
female prisoner therein confined, is certain to  
undergo a serious deterioration during the period  
of her imprisonment. She goes in a human  
creature, a fallen human creature doubtless, but  
still one for whom Christ died, and for whom  
His heart yearns: she comes out, in all human  
probability, a devil at heart, for whom there is  
little or no hope.

This is owing to the almost complete absence  
of any system of classification amongst the  
female prisoners: which again is owing, not to  
the fault or negligence of the authorities in  
charge, but to the material conditions of the jail:  
its limited accommodation, and the great strain,  
during the winter months especially, upon those  
very limited means of accommodation.

We exact too much from our one City jail,  
and it is therefore natural, inevitable indeed, that  
it should fail us. We make of it a house of de-  
tention for untried prisoners; a place of punish-  
ment for convicted offenders sentenced to short  
periods of punishment; and a house of refuge for  
homeless and destitute poor, for whom there is  
no place in any of our existing charitable insti-  
tutions, whether Catholic or Protestant, whose  
means during the severe season of winter are  
always taxed to the utmost.

Now in one small building, doomed by a pit-  
iful economy to serve so many different, almost  
may we say contradictory purposes, it is clear  
that no efficient system of classification of pris-  
oners can be established. There is not room  
for carrying out such a classification within its  
narrow walls; and in consequence, in spite of  
the excellent intentions of the authorities, old  
offenders and young; females grown gray in crime,  
and unfortunate creatures guilty perhaps only  
of some trifling offence against municipal regula-  
tions, veteran prostitutes scarred in body and in  
soul, hideous with the leprosy of crime, and young  
girls who have still the grace to blush, and shrink  
at an immodest word or gesture—are huddled to-  
gether pell-mell, sleeping three in a bed, and in-  
fecting one another with the moral virus. We  
need not go into details; but every one who

knows what the Montreal prison is, will admit  
that dark as is our picture of it, our picture is  
not overcharged.

Now then as this state of affairs should not be  
tolerated in a civilized and Christian community,  
it follows that the Government should do one of  
two things. Either it should so enlarge and lay  
out its prisons as to make a perfect classification  
and separation betwixt tried and untried pris-  
oners, betwixt old offenders and young offenders,  
betwixt paupers guilty of no offence save  
destitution, and criminals properly so-called,  
possible, and indeed complete; or it should give  
every facility to our many religious and charit-  
able societies, both Catholic and Protestant, to  
come to the rescue of the poor creatures whose  
cause we are pleading; and to effect that by and  
through Christian charity, which the State ham-  
pered by political exigencies, and the laws of  
political economy, finds itself incompetent to per-  
form. Either the State must build prisons for  
the different classes, and grades of criminals  
whom it undertakes to shut up; or it must allow  
its members, by means of special Asylums, and  
Reformatories, to undertake a work which is be-  
yond its strength.

What we want to see effected is this. That  
it shall no longer be morally certain that the  
young woman sent to jail for a few weeks, shall  
become during the period of her forced detention  
therein so corrupted as to be fitted, upon her re-  
turn to the world, for no place except the  
brothel; that to the poor creature, fallen per-  
haps, but not hopelessly fallen, a possibility, yea,  
the hopes of restoration to the paths of virtue be  
held up; that a home, an asylum, wherein, on  
her leaving the prison walls, she may be received,  
may ever be kept open for her; and that every  
assistance that the State can, consistently with  
its duties towards its subjects, extend to the  
carrying out of this object, be generously ex-  
tended. In a word, if the State can only  
punish, we would urge it to leave the Church  
to leave Christian charity, free to reform, if  
possible, the wanderers from the fold of Christ.

We publish in another column an address of  
Monseigneur of Montreal from which it will be  
seen that though by the collection taken up last  
year in aid of the Providence Convent—the  
heavy debt on that institution has been reduced  
by the amount of Three Thousand Pounds, it is  
still burdened to the extent of Two Thousand  
Pounds. To clear it of this encumbrance another  
appeal is about to be made to the charity of  
Montreal; and on Thursday the 14th inst., the  
Sisters will commence their visits from house to  
house, in Griffintown where from the well known  
zeal and generosity of the citizens it is certain  
that the Sisters will be well received. We need  
not insist on the motives why Catholics of all  
origins should, according to their means, give  
largely to the Asylum in question. The good  
which it does amongst the poor classes of our  
mixed community is too well known to make it  
necessary for us to dwell thereupon: and cold  
indeed must be the heart of him, whose hand is  
not open to help the self sacrificing Sisters to  
continue and extend their beneficent labors.—  
The sum required may be large: but if all give  
a little of the substance wherewith God has  
blessed them, we are convinced that during the  
course of the season the entire debt which  
presses upon the Community, and restricts its  
means of usefulness, will be cancelled.

STATISTICS.—In Massachusetts it appears  
from the 25th Annual Registration Report pub-  
lished in the *Montreal Witness* of 4th inst. that  
for the year 1865 there were married in all 14,  
428 couples, of which number 8,614 were com-  
posed of parties of purely American origin: the  
remainder 5,914 being in whole or in part made  
up of foreigners.

In the same year there were born in the same  
State 34,085 children, of whom however only  
15,019 were the issue of marriages of purely  
American parents: whilst 15,934 were born of  
parents both of whom were foreigners; 2,798  
of mixed parentage, and 234 of parentage not  
stated.

Thus it appears that in Massachusetts, although  
the number of purely American marriages is  
far in excess of that of the marriages of for-  
eigners, the issue of the latter class of unions is  
in excess of the issue of purely American union.  
This can be accounted for only upon moral  
grounds. The parties to the foreign unions are  
mostly Catholic: the parties to the purely Amer-  
ican unions are almost exclusively Protestant.

In the estimation of some of the lower Pro-  
testant sects, Anglicans are not a whit better off  
than are Catholics. Mr. Spurgeon a preacher  
of the Baptist sect for instance, and who by his  
pulpit buffooneries has won a world-wide noto-  
riety, gives it as his opinion that the Catechism  
of the Church of England—published by that  
sect as being a compendium of all Christian doc-  
trine, as containing all that is necessary to sal-  
vation—"has not a fraction of the simple Gospel  
of Jesus in it from end to end;" and adds that  
"it will be highly beneficial to the morality of  
youth to dispense with this miserable farrago, in  
which the false of superstition, and the true of  
law are hopelessly jumbled."

It is an often reiterated accusation against the Papal Government that the Patrimony of Peter is governed almost exclusively by ecclesiastics. Well! as a matter of theory, we are not quite sure, but that it would perhaps be better after all for England to be ruled by Frenchmen, and France by Englishmen, just as it is urged that the States of the Church should be ruled by laymen. "England for the English!"—"France for the French!"—"Ireland for the Irish!"—"The States of the Church for ecclesiastics!" is only an European form of American Know-Nothingism. Could it be accomplished with any degree of facility, we are not sure, but that by way of trial, we should be inclined to advise a liberal sprinkling of Frenchmen being superadded to the English Houses of Parliament. A few French Barons and Counts for instance, and a French Bishop or two would at least give our English House of Lords a less exclusively national character; whilst a French cook, a few Russian valets and perhaps by way of variety in colour, a nigger barber would add considerably to the personnel, if they did not at first improve the prestige of our faithful Commons."

Nationality is political bigotry, and bigotry, whether religious or political, is equally to be deprecated. We admire "broad views," and it would certainly be a somewhat broad view to advocate the opening of our British Houses of Parliament alike to niggers, Prussians and Frenchmen. So with the States of the Church—a theocracy should certainly by all means be composed of laymen.

We know that all this is as yet only theory, and theories are dangerous things. It is true they break no bones; but then they fill no stomachs and butter no bread; and that in the present state of the markets is matter for grave consideration. It is however unfortunately in this plain and unsophisticated age of ours by facts and not by theories that we live; and facts they say are stubborn things; and the fact as far as the Papal government is concerned appears to be a most particularly stubborn thing; in as much as it will persist in being exactly the very opposite to what its veracious opponents as pertinaciously assert it to be.

One would think that that venerable old lady—Mrs. Britannia, who so approvingly allows her children to amuse themselves with throwing stones at the Papal windows, could certainly have no plate glass of her own. "Physician cure thyself!" is a Pagan aphorism inculcating the priority of home over foreign duties. The Divine founder of Christianity advanced it to a precept when he said "Let him who is guiltless cast the first stone." Can England assert her innocence in this her fling at the Papal Government? We think not, and we shall attempt to prove it. For how does the case stand as between Ireland (excuse us the unpleasant allusion!) and the Papal States? "Comparisons are odious. This one may perhaps be found useful to the truth, however odious to Mrs. B.

How then does the case stand? In Rome the Chief Ruler is a native of the land he governs. Can this be said of Ireland's Queen? In Rome this Chief Ruler has the same religious instincts and aspirations as the majority which he governs. In Ireland her chief Ruler is the Head of a Church inimical to and protesting against, and having nothing in common with the Church of an overwhelming majority. And it indeed it be made a reproach against the Pope, that besides being King of Rome, he is also an ecclesiastical ruler—is not Queen Victoria also the Supreme Head of England's Church as well as England's Queen? It is surely hardly fair in Englishmen to blame the Pope for being to Italy, what their own Victoria is to England.—In Rome the government, be it ecclesiastical or be it lay, has at least the good of its people at heart; it is paternally their weal is its weal; their woe is its woe. In Ireland, to England's shame be it written, "Irish Governors wish the utter ruin of that which they cannot redress. Pity it is that Cromwell began his process of extermination (i.e. of the Irish people) or that having begun it he did not more fully complete it." (Saturday Review, Oct. 8th, 1866.)

In Rome all are Catholics and their religion is supported entirely by endowments or the voluntary contributions of its children. In Ireland an overwhelming majority of nine-tenths, besides providing for its own religion, has to provide for the religious teaching of an alien minority, and to hear itself abused by hired declaimers as idolatrous, and ignorant, and semi-barbarous at that. In Rome the subscriptions of the whole Catholic world are pouring in annually to be spent amongst its people. In Ireland thousands on thousands are annually drained from a starving people to keep in splendour and affluence and luxury a pampered, an absent, an unfeeling, and ungrateful and an alien landlording.

Now as to the exclusively ecclesiastical character of the Papal Government. In Rome the Chief Council of State is composed of eight persons, of whom one is an ecclesiastic, and seven are laymen. In Catholic Ireland the Lord Lieutenant is a Protestant; the Chief Secretary of State is a Protestant; and in the whole Commons of England, in whose hands is held the fate of Ireland for weal or woe, there are but twenty-nine Catholic members,—all told.—But we have neither patience (nor perhaps space) to continue the disheartening contrast. In ecclesiastical Rome there are:

Table with 2 columns: Ecclesiastics and Laymen. Rows include Ministry of Justice, Civil Tribunals, Criminal Tribunals, Finance, and Commerce & Public Works.

strong a percentage of Catholics and Irishmen over Protestants and Englishmen in the administration of affairs, as ecclesiastical Rome can, of laymen over ecclesiastics in the Papal Government? An Englishman for Lord Lieutenant—an Englishman (as a rule) for Irish Secretary—an Englishman for Archbishop of Dublin—Englishmen voting down, year by year, the measures brought forward by Irish members—this is a part only of the contrast for enlightened England.

And if we may be allowed to sink a little below the surface in this our contrast, let us take the administration of affairs in any of the Catholic counties of Ireland. Take Carlow, for example. In this county the proportion is ninety per cent Catholic, to ten per cent Protestant.—In this almost exclusively Catholic county how is the administration of County affairs carried on?

- 1 The Lieutenant & Custos Rotulorum, Protestant
2 The seven Deputy Lieutenants do
3 The High Sheriff and Sub-Sheriff do
4 The 15 living ex-Sheriffs do
5 Of 15 Magistrates 45 are do
6 Chairman of Quarter Sessions do
7 Clerk of the Crown do
8 Deputy do
9 Clerk of the Peace and Deputy, both do
10 Sessions Crown Prosecutor do
11 County Treasurer do
12 Secretary of the Grand Jury do
13 County Surveyor and Assisants do
14 Returning Officer do
15 Six Clerks of Petty Sessions do
16 Of 6 Stamp Distributors 3 are do
17 Of 7 Barony Cess Collectors 3 are do
18 Crown Solicitor and Coroner are Catholics
19 The 12 Members of Board of County Jail Superintendence are Protestant
20 Jail Inspector do
21 Governor do
22 Surgeon do
23 Apothecary do
24 All the lower officers do
25 Chairman of Work House do
26 Vice do
27 Deputy Vice do
28 Clerk do
29 Medical Officer do
30 Registrar do
31 Master and Matron do
32 Schoolmaster and Mistress do

In fine, in a county with 90 per cent of its general, and 95 of its destitute population Catholic, the Carlow Workhouse has never had a Catholic officer appointed to it, save the chaplain required by law; whilst in the same liberal spirit, every officer of the seven dispensary districts of the union is a Protestant. Catholic Carlow sends two members to Parliament, both Protestants; whilst her chief town is represented in the same assembly by an Englishman. Can Papal Rome show aught like this?

It is easy to call the Irish rebellious, but would either Scotland or England tamely submit for one year to the treatment which Irishmen (to their eternal praise be it spoken) have suffered for centuries? We have the word of Mr. Boyd Kinnear (in the Daily News), for Scotland, and of every Englishman that ever breathed, for England that they would not. How little then does it become England to "throw the first stone" against Papal Rome.

And if the unpleasant contrast must be made, and the comparative administrative ability of laic and ecclesiastic must be struck; we are not aware that in ecclesiastical Rome there occurs a triennial famine to accimate her children, or that a whole national fleet is scarcely able to carry her people beyond the seas, out of reach of want and misery. And ere we conclude let us point out another error in the accusations of Protestant England against Papal Rome. In her resistance to the call of Protestantised Italy for "Rome as Capital," is the Papal Government doing aught else, but what England does against Catholic Ireland, when she declares that she "will give the last man and the last penny to preserve the Irish Union uninjured and intact. Let him then who is guiltless throw the first stone. SACERDOS.

LAX NOTIONS ON MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE We find in the Montreal Gazette, the following paragraph, short indeed, but pithy and sadly eloquent, as to the progress of Protestant principles:—"There are 180 cases in the London, England, Divorce Court, the present term."

The Quebec Daily News has again made its appearance in a neat form, and will be conducted on its old principles.

THE CANADA SCOTSMAN.—This is the title of a new and very handsomely printed paper published in Montreal, and more especially interesting to Scotchmen and their descendants from the details which it gives of the old land. It contains besides a Gaelic department for the benefit of those who still use the old language, which Adam and Eve are supposed to have conversed in, in Paradise, before the first man had taken to wearing the burred garment. We most heartily wish that our contemporary may enjoy a long and prosperous career.

THE FATE AND FORTUNES OF HUGH O'NEILL, Earl of Tyrone, and RORY O'DONEL, Earl of Tyrconnel. By the Rev. C. P. Meehan, M.R.A. D. & J. Sadlier, New York and Montreal:—

The author has given us in this handsome volume a very interesting chapter of the History of Ireland, from the perusal of which we may gather some hints as to the origin, and nature of the Irish difficulty as it is called. This difficulty is not of to-day, or yesterday only. For many a long century, to within the memory of men now living, the government of Catholic Ireland by Protestant England has been one of wrong and persecution for which it is impossible to offer one word of apology. A new era has dawned it is true: for some time English statesmen of all hues have made it their study to repair the faults of their predecessors: and with the exception of the Irish Church, there is scarce a wrong to day in Ireland which owes its being to any positive Act of Parliament. Still the bitter memories

survive as is but natural, and easy of explanation to all who will but study the history of Ireland, and thence learn how many and how great have been the wrongs of England towards her.

The price of this interesting work, embellished with for handsome steel engravings is \$2, for which it will be sent free by mail to subscriber's address.

At the semi-annual meeting of the St. Ann's Catholic Young Men's Society held in St. Ann's Hall, on Monday evening the 4th instant, the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers for the ensuing six months:—

- PRESIDENT.—S. Costigan.
1st VICE DO.—M. Madigan.
2nd DO.—J. Leahy.
SECRETARY.—P. J. Curran.
TREASURER.—P. Reynolds.
GRAND MARSHAL.—P. McGrath.
COMMITTEE.—M. Carroll, J. Kirwin, W. Deegan, P. Noonan, T. Moore, J. J. Harding, P. Brennan, W. Kirwin, J. Hayes, T. Quillan, W. Reddy, R. Somerville.

We have much pleasure in noticing the encouraging progress which the above Society has made since its re-organization under the guidance and indefatigable exertions of its spiritual director, the Rev. Mr. Leclair, (to whom its success thus far is entirely attributed), and its officers, who are also working zealously for its interest. The laudable objects namely, moral and mental improvement, for the promotion of which in St. Ann's ward and the city generally, this Society has been organized, must of themselves be an earnest of the future success of this Society. The Society has determined to enlarge the stock of books at present in its possession, and as extensive and useful reading is an indispensable auxiliary to mental improvement, it is earnestly requested that those who feel interested in this Society would kindly assist them in enlarging their present library, which is not so extensive as the exigencies of the Society require it to be. Donations for this purpose will be thankfully received, and acknowledged by the Secretary. We wish that the Rev. Mr. Leclair, and the young men who have placed themselves under his direction, every success, and trust that they will be successful in bringing their Society to a flourishing condition; and instrumental also in doing a great deal of good in St. Ann's ward particularly, and the city generally.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL.—This new splendid, and substantial building is now fast approaching completion. We shall therefore give a description of the building as an actual fact. On the ground floor there are eight fine stores, five facing on Victoria Square one on the corner of Victoria Square and Craig street, and two more on Craig street. Nearly all the stores on Victoria Square are tenanted, but strange to say, the one on the corner of Craig street is still unoccupied, though probably the best stand of the lot. These stores are spacious, well finished, well lighted, and lofty. On the first floor, the principle room at the south east angle, is the meeting room of the St. Patrick's Society, a plain, but handsome looking room with a bold cornice, designed after Irish examples. On this floor there are, besides show-rooms for the stores underneath, rooms proposed to be used for billiard rooms and a library. The corridor runs from Craig street to Fortification lane, and is very spacious and lofty. There is also a separate staircase leading from the room occupied by the St. Patrick's Society to Fortification lane. In addition to this means of exit there is the grand corridor and principle staircase leading out on Victoria Square and Craig street. The St. Patrick's Hall is above on the second flat, and the proportions over all are 134 feet by 93 feet, which taking into account the space allotted for stage, ante-rooms, galleries, &c., gives the room almost a square appearance, especially in connection with its great height (46 feet between ceiling and floor). It is to be topped the ribs of the ceiling dividing it into diamond spaces will not interfere with the acoustic qualities of the room, which in all other respects gives great promise. The platform is on the centre of the south side (Fortification lane); it is elliptical in shape, the wall in rear being covered by a large alcove, which is also elliptical in elevation, the arch being ornamented by a bold circular moulding. On either side the platform are ante, dressing, and waiting rooms in two tiers, with closets, &c. At the north end (Craig street) there is a main gallery with two side galleries, in plain elevation and finish similar to the stage, the main gallery being 53 feet long, with an elliptical front. The means of exit are ample—first by the grand staircase on Victoria Square twelve feet wide from which staircases ascend on either side the hall; secondly, by the brick staircase leading to Fortification lane; 6 feet wide. The hall is lighted by seventeen windows, and it is proposed to illuminate it with gas by means of our large gas burners. It may be here observed, that so far as they have been used in Montreal they make very good auxiliary lights, but seem to require other aid at lower points. In conclusion the building is a work creditable alike to Mr. Xopkins, the architect, and to Messrs Howley and Sheridan the contractors, and is in many respects an enlightened commentary on most of the public buildings in the city. The main points had in view seems first to have been strength of construction and secondly ample means of exit. The building has been completed by Mr. Howley himself spared nothing to make the work worthy of the Irish public spirit and enterprise which erected it.—Gazette.

Toronto, May 5th.—The arrest of Fenians here created intense excitement. Nothing was known here till Monday morning at 10 o'clock, when Mr. McEicken had warrants made out against Patrick Boyle, Owen Cosgrove, Edward Hynes, and John Nolan. Boyle is editor and proprietor of the Irish Canadian, and President of the Hibernian Society. Hynes is his brother-in-law and works as a journeyman in his office. Cosgrove is a Fenian and member of the Hibernian Society and a marshal, and Nolan is Secretary of the latter.

The Government police here have been watching the movements of all suspected parties and hence the above arrests. Boyle was working in the office in Exchange Lane when Follis entered, accompanied by the city detectives. Follis asked Boyle's name, walked over to him and said, "I arrest you in the Queen's name; you, also, Mr. Boyle, are the Queen's prisoner—come over here!" On this both were handcuffed. Both took it well, although Hynes felt not pleased at the idea of being arrested, as he was not a member of the Fenian or Hibernian Association. The manuscript in the office was seized, but the boys engaged in setting up type were not interfered with. The letters, key of the Post Office box, and a few other papers were also taken.

The Irish Canadian had a circulation of 2,000. Nolan was taken while at work in Beard's foundry and when the detective went in, the moulders there three fourths of whom are Fenians, looked agast but said nothing. Cosgrove was arrested when unbitching his horses, after being on a plot of ground near the city ploughing. He took his arrest like 'the Irish patriots' aforesaid.

A list of the members of the Hibernian society were found in Nolan's possession, as also a lot of other documents of no value. After the arrests all were lodged in jail and placed by Governor Allan in separate cells, and in four different parts of the building. J. Ross Robertson and Geo. Kingswell of the Daily Telegraph, are the only two outsiders who have as yet seen and conversed with them.

Boyle is a tall well-built fellow, 35 years of age, German look, sandy almost red, moustache and thin whiskers, he is a native of Wexford, County Mayo, Ireland, has worked in the Globe and Guardian offices, also in New Orleans; is well read in revolutionary literature, and was made President of the Society after Mike Murphy was arrested. In 1861, in conjunction with Murphy, Pat Malony, and others, he started the Irish Canadian, and afterwards became sole proprietor. He is particularly talkative on the subject of 'rotting in a British Bastille,' but was delighted to see the reporters who went down. He says that he supposes the Irish Canadian was a little too strong last week, and also since McGe's death. Boyle is in the north-east corridor on the second flat. He has the entire corridor to himself and has plenty of room for exercise.

He says he was never more surprised than when the detectives entered his office and arrested him. As for Fenianism, he says he will defy them to prove that he ever belonged to any Fenian Organization. He was a Hibernian, but that was no more Fenian than any other society in Toronto. He admits that its tendency was towards Fenianism; that its members sympathized with the Brotherhood; that they neither professed nor felt loyalty towards the British Government, and yet that they were not out and out Fenians. He says he has yet to learn that there ever was a Fenian Circle in Toronto. He believes it can not be shown that there now is or ever has been, and at all events, thinks they cannot prove him a Fenian for the reason that he has never been in sympathy with them. He is prepared to stand a trial anytime, feeling certain that nothing can be proved against him. His confinement is most irksome to him, especially as he is kept all alone, and has not a soul to speak to except the keepers, who drop around occasionally to see how he gets along. He says his business will suffer greatly during his absence, and is prepared to furnish any amount of bail if the Government will allow him his liberty. He has already taken steps to secure his release, and sent a note to John O'Donohue, the lawyer but owing to the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and the operation of the new treason-felony act, he is not likely to succeed in his endeavours; but must remain in prison during the pleasure of the Government. He says whatever grounds there were for the arrest of himself there were none whatever for the arrest of Hynes, who is as innocent of Fenianism as any man in Toronto. Boyle is in hopes that in a few days at most he will be liberated.

Hynes is confined in the south-east corridor, he says he knows not why he has been arrested, that he has always kept aloof from the Fenians; that he never belonged to the Hibernian society, and that he never in his life turned out on St. Patrick's day. His air and manner are those of an honest man, and any who converse with him cannot fail to receive the impression that he is innocent. There is not a man in Toronto who knows him well but would go bail for him, if bail would be accepted.

Owen Cosgrove is confined in the north west corridor on the ground-floor, he has the entire row of cells to himself. He is sitting on a bench near the stove looking very down-hearted and dejected, still he is bolder and more defiant than any of the others and dares the Government to prove anything against him, or even to punish if they should find proof. He says they have not the power to hurt him and will be forced to liberate him in less than five days. Of course he says he is not a Fenian; that's what they all say; he glories in being a Hibernian and would be delighted had he the power and opportunity of marshalling a procession of the boys tomorrow. He says they can't hold him; that they will be compelled to set him free and that he defies them to do anything with him. His arrest he considers an outrage; and, no doubt he hopes hereafter to be looked upon as a 'martyr,' in the cause of Ireland.

Nolan is in the south-east corridor corner on the ground floor in company with two or three ordinary prisoners. He appears to enjoy the affair immensely, and was laughing and talking with his companions as if it were all a good joke. 'Hallo,' he exclaimed as he recognized his visitors. 'Has the Daily Telegraph come down to see me?' He seemed inclined to talk about his arrest, but was left to do so to his prison comrades. It is evident he rather likes the novelty of the thing, and for the present would rather be in jail than out. He thinks he will be considered a 'martyr,' but I fancy the romance is not sufficient to win for him any very high place among the Fenian martyrs. He will have enough of the thing in a day or two, and will wish he were at liberty. He commenced dancing an Irish jig in the corridor as soon as the reporters went out.

A regular exodus of Fenians took place last evening by the Great Western Railroad. They were very much surprised that the evening papers said nothing about the arrest, and also that the Globe and Leader were quiet. I may state that at the special request of the Government the papers said nothing on Monday night or Tuesday morning. It is supposed that for the present the persons arrested will be kept here and then forwarded East for examination. If they have anything like strong evidence against them they will be more likely to secure a conviction by taking them away from Toronto.

I believe the Government have issued instructions for the seizure of all the Fenian journals that come into the Province from the States, and steps are to be taken to prevent them coming in hereafter, either through the post or by express. There is no small excitement among the Hibernians over the capture of their president, secretaries and grand marshals. Many of them stopped work yesterday evening and to day. They are hanging around their favorite saloons, discussing the event over bad whiskey and spouting treason to each other, though they take good care not to talk loud. The chances are that more of them will take their departure for the Land of Impeachment before tomorrow.

This evening about six o'clock one of the Government police returned to the city to look after a man, who I'm afraid has gone to parts unknown. From what your correspondent could gather I am confident that the Government have positive information as to the actual existence of a Fenian circle in this city. It was of course connected with the Hibernian society. I am told that it generally met at a house a short distance west of this city on Queen street, beyond the toll-gate every Sunday afternoon. Fenian sympathizers could be observed driving out in that direction.

After Mr. McGe's death Cosgrove was heard to exclaim 'Didn't the fellow take good aim and do his work clean.' Mr. McEicken and the police left yesterday for Hamilton and then for Guelph and to-day arrested a man, a noted Fenian, residing near that place. Follis, the detective, it appears went out in the guise of a tea-peddler and made the arrest when the fellow was at dinner. McEicken and the Government police have been engaged for the past two days here in ferreting out the Fenian sympathizers here and in this locality. Guelph has been for the past two years a sort of rendezvous of the 'Irish Patriots.' Their principle circle was in Toronto but has been held here, and from the evidence that the Government is believe to have, there is no doubt that many of their schemes were concocted here.

As I said in my last despatch, an arrest was made this afternoon in the person of a fellow named Mabou, in whose possession was found plenty of gold lace and green cloth, such as 'The Liberator's delight to wear on the 17th of March.' Another Fenian named Murphy was also arrested here to-day, and from the manner in which he has on many occasions, expressed himself he was no doubt a strong friend of 'The Sunbeam.' The first clue that was obtained to the Fenian pro-

cesses of these two gangs was in a letter which Murphy had written to a man named McManus or McNamara, when he (Murphy) was working in London. The letter, through some account, was dropped, and when picked up by a person whose name need not be mentioned, was found to contain sentiments that a loyal man would not care to utter.

Died, At the Convent of the Holy Name of Mary, Hochelaga, on Tuesday, the 12th inst., Miss Kate McCrank, nee Religion, St. M. of the Incarnation, aged 18 years and 2 months, beloved and only daughter of Mrs. N. McCrank, Montreal.

In this City, on the 1st inst., Daniel Crowley Jr. aged 2 years and nine months. At Chambly, on the 1st of May, Vickerman Fryre a native of England. He had attained his 81st year on the day of his death, and was followed to the grave, by seven sons whose average height exceeds six feet. May his soul rest in peace.

At Westport, County of Leeds, on the 11th inst., Mrs. Elizabeth Foley, aged 83 years. May she rest in peace—Amen. In Almonte, on the 23rd ult., Harriet Winforde, third daughter of Mr. George Northgraves of Perth, after a short illness, aged 23 years.—Requiescat in pace.

PROVINCES OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 & '65. No. 1067. In the matter of WILLIAM BENNETT, of the City of Montreal, Trader, individually, and as co-Partner heretofore with GEORGE PICKUP, under the name of WILLIAM BENNETT & CO: Insolvent. The undersigned will apply to this Court for a discharge under the said Act, Tuesday the Twenty-Sixth day of May next.

WILLIAM BENNETT, By his Attorneys ad litem, T. & O. C. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m—33

PROVINCES OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864-5. In the matter of ANTOINE DEGUIRE, of the Parish of St. Olet, District of Montreal, Trader, Insolvent. The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors and on TUESDAY THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF MAY NEXT, he will apply to said Court for a confirmation thereof.

ANTOINE DEGUIRE, By his Attorneys ad litem, T. & O. C. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m—33

PROVINCES OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } No. 1145. NOTICE is hereby given that Marceline Trudeau, wife of Hubert Gsgoon, of the city and district of Montreal, butcher and trader, duly authorized, has, the 29th of March instant, instituted before the Superior Court, in Montreal, an action en separation de biens against her said husband.

J. C. LACOSTE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal, March 20, 1868. 2m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. The Creditors of the undersigned are notified to meet at the office of Messrs. T. & O. C. DE LORIMIER, Advocates, No. 6 Little St. James Street, in the City of Montreal, on Saturday, the ninth day of May next, for the purpose of receiving statements of his affairs, and naming an Assignee to whom he may make an assignment under said Act.

JOSEPH H. ROY, Fils. L'Acadie, 22nd April, 1868. 3w-38

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In the affair of OCTAVE LACHANCE, Trader, of the Parish of St. Gabriel de Brandon, in the district of Richelieu. The undersigned has made a deposition of the content of his creditors for his discharge, and on Saturday the Sixteenth day of May next, will apply to the Honorable Judges of the Superior Court, sitting in and for the District of Richelieu, to obtain a ratification of the same.

OCTAVE LACHANCE. Sorel 27 February 1867. 2m.

PROVINCES OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 795. In the matter of ISIDORE PAQUIN of the City Montreal, Merchant. Insolvent.

JOHN WHYTE, Official Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that said Insolvent has deposited in the Office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors, and that on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of April next at Ten o'clock in the Forenoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court, to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.

ISIDORE PAQUIN. By his Attorney ad litem T. & O. C. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. In the matter of HUGH MCGILL, of the City and District of Montreal, Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Hugh McGill, by the undersigned his Attorneys, will apply on the nineteenth day of the month of June next, at half-past ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to the Superior Court, for Lower Canada, sitting in the said District, for his discharge in bankruptcy.

LEBLANC & CASSIDY, Attorneys for said Hugh McGill. Montreal, 31st March, 1868. 2m.

PROVINCES OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 763. In the matter of GERMAIN PELTIER, Trader of the Town of Sorel in the District of Richelieu, Insolvent.

TANOREDE SAUVAGEAU, Esquire—Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge, executed in his favor by his creditors and that on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of April next at Ten o'clock in the Forenoon or so soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard he will apply to the said Court to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.

GERMAIN PELTIER. By his Attorneys ad litem T. & O. C. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, 19th February, 1868. 2m

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

A short article in the Constitutionnel on the warlike rumour of the day is, and most probably with truth, attributed to a higher authority than the person whose signature is attached to it.—Several journals, as you are aware, persist in the opinion that war is inevitable, and their reasons are the immense armaments prepared by the Government. The Constitutionnel does not, of course, deny that much has been done in that way—that is, in providing for the defence of the country. It contends that these preparations had become indispensable by the attitude of neighboring States, and that the French Government would justly incur the charge of extreme negligence, and the gravest responsibility if, with the great expansion of the military resources of other States, it had not multiplied its efforts to place France beyond the reach of contingencies. It denies, however, that any one should infer from that fact that the Government desires war, or is preparing to declare it. To do so would be to commit a serious error. The fact is, the better prepared France is the less is war probable, for the equilibrium of forces in the world is the guarantee of peace. It is, indeed, alleged that the disarming of all the States would be a still surer guarantee for the repose of Europe. Certainly it would be so. But who should first set the example of disarming? There is not a Frenchman who cares for the security and the greatness of his country but thinks that France should not do so. 'And,' adds the Constitutionnel, 'if foreign Governments were tempted to invite us to be the first to disarm, might we not repeat, but in another sense, the old words of Fontenay, "Gentlemen, it is for you to begin first?"

In spite of M. Baroche and the Moniteur France is not tranquilized. The Bank reserve increases; this is a symptom of the disquietude. The National Mobile Guard is being organized with feverish haste; Marshal Niel refuses to adopt the recommendation of the Budget Commission for a reduction of army expenditure, and the Presse ('Journal de l'Empire') speaks of Prussian armaments being a menace to France. These are the causes of the disquietude. The Presse says: 'It is a matter of doubt to no one that the accumulation of Prussian forces on our frontier is a danger for our Eastern provinces. It keeps up agitation and disquiet in them which our Government cannot be indifferent to, and it justifies all our remonstrances. Has the French Government replied to the Prussian proposition for placing a certain number of soldiers on furlough by a counter proposition for the disarming of a certain number of strong places, the reduction of their garrisons, and a diminution of their war material? We have reason to believe it done so. If it has, the proposition is, the Presse thinks, a little tardy, but it will enable people to judge if Prussia is sincere or not.—Paris Correspondence London Times, April 20.

The National Garde Mobile has been organized; the whole of the army has been armed with Chassepots, which have no reason to dread a comparison with the Prussian needle-gun. The fortresses on the eastern frontier have been put in a thorough state of repair; and in order to dispel any apprehension, it is announced that this year five camps are to be formed simultaneously. In short, France is prepared for any contingency, and the power which assumes an aggressive attitude will be very ill-advised.—Journal des Debats, April 20.

The Ministers are divided on the great question of the day. M. Rouher and four of his colleagues are all for peace, and Marshal Niel is as openly for war. PARIS, April 15.—On the occasion of laying the foundation stone of a church at Rambouillet yesterday, M. Baroche, the Minister for Public Worship, made a speech, which he concluded as follows:—

"The eagerness displayed by the Emperor to hasten the execution of the works is therefore an additional proof that he desires peace, and has no reason to believe in war. Yes, Gentlemen, the Emperor desires peace—an honorable peace, worthy of a great nation. France, confiding in her own strength, is prepared for all eventualities. By the development of her military organization she does not seek war, and we are convinced that no one entertains any idea of declaring war against her. The peace of Europe will not be disturbed. Do not believe, therefore, in those cries of alarm, the talk of war, which either error or malevolence reproduces with a kind of periodicity, and devote yourselves in safety to the labors of agriculture and of industry."

The doctrine of the Government journal, that huge armaments in time of peace are the surest means of maintaining it, is refuted by one whose authority it will not refuse to bow to. When Prince Louis Napoleon was writing in the Opposition journals against the policy of Louis Philippe's Government, in 1844, he said:—

"In our judgment peace is the accord resulting from difficulties removed, and opposing interests satisfied. It is the most complete security reigning in society. Nothing of the kind exists now. The Government has not overcome the difficulties at the moment they presented themselves. It merely put them aside, and left them to accumulate, and, as no question has been solved, there will come a day when all this mass of embarrassments and obstacles, breaking through the embankment that kept them in, will inundate the unskillful policy of the French Cabinet. This is the reason why the public mind is so disquieted about the future. . . . We say, in conclusion, to those who govern us, —You are not what you profess to be, men of peace, for you are not capable of conceiving or of executing any one of the great schemes which secure the tranquility of the world; you have imperilled the future of France by leaving her isolated in Europe; and you are exhausting the country by armaments which have not even war for their object."—(Lettres de Napoleon III., Vol. 2).

The France says:— "The armaments of France do not threaten

peace; they can disconcert none but evil designs, for they are a shield of legitimate rights, the violation of which alone could lead to a conflict."

The Patrie denies the statements of those journals which profess to believe that peace is menaced. There does not exist (it says) any symptom to justify an apprehension of war.

The Impartial Dauphinois of Grenoble has just been prosecuted for publishing an account of the late riots in that town, described by the accusation as 'written in terms of a nature to disturb the public peace.' MM. Jules and Fritz Masseyville, editors of the journal, have been each condemned to a fine of 500f.

QUOTATION vs. QUOTATION.—The Opinion Nationale quotes the following from the works of the Emperor Napoleon III. in support of its theory of peace:—"Feeble Governments alone look to external complications as a diversion for internal embarrassment." The Liberte, in sustenance of its war theory, replies by the following extract:—"Never amongst free nations, has a Government been able to suppress internal liberty for a long period without acquiring glory abroad." The Liberte summons the Opinion to reply yes or no whether France has internal liberty.

Some few years ago a book appeared with the title France and Angleterre, purporting to show by what 'logical concatenation of facts' France had become a democratic and England an aristocratic country. The author was M. Menche de Loigne, then Sub-Prefect of Boulogne; and while he gave proof of a very fair knowledge of our institutions, he manifested a kindly spirit towards English and Englishmen. M. Menche de Loigne, who now fills the higher post of Prefect of the Lozere, has just published another work on the 'Government and Constitution of Great Britain in the 18th century,' in which those qualities are still more manifest. In his chapter on the press, after noticing the most remarkable of its vicissitudes in the last century, he observes,—

"Does not the recital which I have just presented give us the key to the apparent contradictions which existed in England between the draconian laws on the press and the extreme liberty it enjoys? That liberty was precious and dear to the whole nation; and it is this which it desired to be so large and so complete, tolerating it even when pushed to licentiousness. But when danger approaches, when an insurrection threatens to break out in Ireland, the day when social, religious, revolutionary theories, blasphemy against religion, menace society and Government, it is not the Government which pursues the guilty, it is society itself; then every citizen becomes a public accuser to denounce the libel and the libeller; and, in case of need, every citizen presents himself as a special constable to put down those who rise against the laws of his country. A nation is indeed strong when it knows how to associate to the worship of liberty the energy of its devotedness to the constitution which it has given to itself, and the pride of its patriotism?"

M. Menche de Loigne does not write about the aristocracy of Great Britain in the same way as the organs of French democracy:—

"The nobility of England is not a vain and haughty caste, disdainful new comers, and living apart from the nation. It opens its ranks to all who raise themselves by talent or by wealth, whatever be their origin. This lord may be the son of a merchant; that of an obscure painter; a third of a barber; and a fourth of a shopman. It often happens that, the more recent the nobility, the more highly is the ennobled considered. In France it was the custom for the nobles to place the origin of their families in the night of time, and Heaven knows what pains were taken by genealogists. They vaunted less the service they had rendered to the country than the antiquity of their house. The pettiest country gentleman affected to look down with contempt on the man who was the author of his own fortune. Catnat was never forgiven the obscurity of his birth, and we know how the Marshals in the Empire were treated. The man who could exhibit many quarters of nobility, more or less authentic, assumed a right to disdain a victorious General, a great Minister, and a great statesman without ancestors. It was quite different in England. No one asked whether Pitt, when he became Lord Chatham, was of an ancient family; and when Erskine was raised to the peerage he was already in the enjoyment of a reputation, both among his colleagues and in the nation, which many lords might have envied. There were many families proud of their descent from the companions of William the Conqueror who had no title, not even that of baronet. The brothers of dukes and marquises are lords only by courtesy. Their children are distinguished in nothing from the rest of the nation, and the brothers of earls, viscounts, and barons have no privilege but that of being called 'honorable.' . . . To be noble in France there was very little required. On buying an office or an estate, une savonneuse à vilain, for a fixed sum paid to the State, a man became a noble. The Kings made numerous promotions. Louis XIV., when pressed for money, created 700 nobles in one batch. But there were many who did not pay anything but made themselves noble by their own authority. The States-General frequently addressed large remonstrances and complaints to the King against this abuse. Nothing of the kind can occur in England. There the titles of the peers are real and incontestable, and the creation is religiously preserved in the archives of the Government as in those of families. . . . The British aristocracy, the most democratic of all aristocracies, was always as ardent to defend the interests of the middle and lower classes as its own. England owed to it the liberties she enjoyed, her repose, her security, her maritime and commercial power, and her influence in the world. Like the patricians of the Roman Republic, the sons of the English aristocracy prepare themselves from their youth to occupy one day the great offices of the State, and like them they are distinguished by constancy and ability in their political views and the energy of their patriotism. The administration and the government are in their hands, the heritage of a glorious patrimony which they preserved intact, and handed down to their children. When the revolutionary tempest broke over France and Europe, and swept off all the vestiges of feudalism, the English nobility were not disturbed; they rather acquired fresh vigor and

power. The immense majority of the nation rallied round them as they did round the throne and the altar. Pitt was armed with immense power, and a fact unheard of and without precedent—the Liberal Opposition dwindled down so as to count in 1799 but 25 members.

PARIS, April 22.—The Moniteur du Soir in its weekly summary publishes the following:—

"The common sense of the public knows how to appreciate the reports of impending war, and the alarming rumours invented and propagated purposely with a view to speculation. Happily they are gradually subsiding. While the French Government neglects nothing to discourage bellicose aspirations and strengthen the desire for a general peace, the other Cabinets all understand that it is their duty to exert their influence in favour of ideas of moderation and of equity."

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—MARRIAGE OF PRINCE HUBERT.—Turin, April 19.—It is pleasant to see the ancient and object of capital resuming the holiday garb she so frequently and willingly wore in her bygone days of prosperity. Turin has always been a self-dependent city; the consciousness of her worth upheld her even in the darkest hours, and now, under the double stimulus of pride and old affection, she prepares a hospitable and splendid welcome to the numerous guests who gather to celebrate the nuptials of her Sovereign's heir. And she does so the more willingly because the bride is one of her own children, the development of whose graces and virtues she has watched from the cradle upwards. The amiable and sterling qualities of the Princess Margaret powerfully contribute to the goodwill manifested upon this occasion. Cast down, without fault of her own, from the proud position she had valiantly won and honourably maintained as capital of the new kingdom of Italy, Turin has not yet had time to recover from the shock or forget the humiliation. Oblivion is the harder when she notes the fruitlessness of the sacrifice. It was made to promote unity, propitiate those provinces (especially the Southern ones) which cried out against Piedmontese preponderance, and to get rid of the French from Italian soil. These were the objects of which the attainment was announced as certain to proceed from the Convention of September, 1864, and, held, in April, 1868, the French are at Rome and Neapolitans and Piedmontese combine in the chamber to oppose the policy of the party which made that convention. The sole satisfaction the old capital has since enjoyed has been to hear many deplore the change who at the time applauded it, and to see how little Florence has done towards effacing the memory of Turin.—Times Cr.

Whatever warmth of feeling and genuine enthusiasm the marriage here excites are attributable almost exclusively to the interest the inspired; and such sentiments would have been none the weaker had the wedding been less an occasion for pageantry and lavish expenditure. In Turin, at any rate, the feeling evidently is that the circumstances of the time do not warrant such costly festivities. The municipality and the higher classes have thought it necessary to maintain the city's old reputation and to reassert the feeling of loyal attachment to the House of Savoy which some have supposed impaired; but one bears freely admitted that what is being done can be but ill afforded. It may be doubted, too, whether the lower classes of Italians care much for the games and shows of which this city and Florence are about to be the scene. The north Italians assuredly, although so close to France, do not share the French passions for parades and spectacles, fireworks and illuminations. The most that can be hoped and reasonably expected upon the present occasion is that no unpleasant manifestations will be provoked by the contrast of pomp, splendour, and festivity with the depressed state, heavy taxation and really hard lot of the Piedmontese population. The Prince of Piedmont was but coldly received when he arrived the other day in Turin and proceeded to the Palace in company with his brother, who went to meet him at the railway station.

France and Italy are about to renew the Convention relative to the integrity of the Papal domains. The instrument embodying their views would have been signed long ago had not France flattered herself with the hope of securing the Pope's signature for it. Having failed in this she will probably regulate matters with Italy alone.

BOLOGNA, April 17.—Perfect tranquillity has been restored here. A decree of the Minister of the Interior, dated the 18th of April prohibits further meetings of the Printers' Association of the Democratic Union, and Workmen's Association of this city. Their offices have moreover been closed, and the contents sequestered.

Signor Regnoli asked the reasons why several respectable citizens of Bologna had been arrested. Signor Odorna admitted that the arrests had been made, and promised to give explanations on the subject to-morrow.

Signor Odorna defended the conduct of the Government in the recent disturbances at Bologna; the Government had acted in strict conformity with the law; no person had been arrested unless taken in flagrante delicto, or by the order of the judicial authorities.

The publication originally by the Internationa—a 'liberation,' says M. Veillot of the Univers, 'but little worthy of credit'—purporting to be addressed by the Pope to the Emperor of Austria on the new laws touching the rights of the Church, is said to be a pure fabrication. The Papal Nuncio in Paris declared so yesterday at the French Foreign-office.

The storm which clouded the ecclesiastical horizon in Austria is clearing, at least for the present, since the Emperor has refused to sanction the new law tending to invalidate the Concordat. This determination of his Apostolic Majesty is attributed to the influence of the Empress, to whom, in her present interesting situation, the Emperor could refuse no boon, and who is said to have entreated her husband to refuse, or at any rate suspend, his signature to the new law, at the instigation of her sister, the Queen of Naples who recently arrived at Vienna to be present at the Empress's accouchement, and who, if current rumours are as correct as they are plausible, was entrusted on leaving Rome with a confidential mission by the Supreme Pontiff to that effect.

With regard to the future prospects of the Catholic Church in Ireland, it is evident that here in Rome they are considered to be greatly improved by the success of Mr. Gladstone's motion, much as that statesman has been recently vilified by the Osservatore Romano as a revolutionary freemason and free-thinker. That journal last night wound up an article on the subject, describing the great parliamentary contest between 'Lord Gladstone' and 'Lord Disraeli' (for they are sometimes lords, and sometimes baronets, and sometimes plain signori) with the following consolatory prediction:—

"We may now conclude that the cause of Ireland is sure to arrive at its triumph. All the efforts of the Ministry can retard it but little. The Ministers and opponents have alike recognized that the present position is no tenable, and this is sufficient to console us. The foundations are laid; the erection of the edifice can no longer be hindered."—Table.

granted them, and then explained their desire to his Majesty. The King listened most graciously to their request, but said 'Suppose I need your swords for the defence of Holland, may I count on them?' 'In all cases,' replied the young men, 'our religion teaches us loyalty to our Sovereign; and our country is a duty, and whenever your Majesty needs us you will find no more faithful soldiers than those whom you have aided to defend the cause of Pius IX.' The King immediately took out his purse and gave the young men money enough to reach Rome, and his watch to the elder of the young volunteers.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, April, 22.—Baron Meynsburg will not leave here for Rome, on an extraordinary mission relative to the Concordat, before the Emperor has sanctioned the laws in reference to the religious question passed by the Reichsrath.

The compromise effected but recently between Austria and Hungary has been abundant in good results. The numerous races who cling to the side of the Danubus have been conciliated to an immense degree by the friendly attitude of the Government of Franz Josef; and the respect paid to their national aspirations has elevated their sense of importance, whilst it has drawn them closer to the empire, which is at once their mainstay and pride. It is known, however, that the partisans of Kossuth, who are few and far between in the Hungarian Diet, were mortified at the success of the agreement between Hungary and the empire, to which Deak voluntarily and cheerfully committed himself. They have been intriguing in season and out of season to render their idol a sort of hostage in the form of the expressed discontent of the Hungarians. 'Father of our people,' Deliverer of our race, and such other phrases, were addressed to the expatriated gentleman. The Hungarians were advised by a handful of the allies of this most unmanageable of malcontents to insist upon their rights to the death, and to accept no compromise which would leave a title of their demands unsatisfied. Not content with this, Kossuth's friends set to work to defame the character and distort the intentions of every public man who had given in his adhesion to the act by which the Emperor on the one hand, and Hungary on the other, stipulated to forget past quarrels, and to work together for the common good. Irritated by these manoeuvres, Perczel, the Honved general lately made a through Western and South-western Hungary. At every halting place he addressed multitudes. He denounced the egoism and the recklessness of Kossuth; he declared that the pact between the empire and the kingdom was as sacred as it was good, and he challenged the most ardent partisan of Kossuth; to appear and contradict him. The people, without exception, rewarded the bold speaker with unqualified applause, and hooted at every mention of Kossuth's name. Probably the world has seen the retirement of another eminent patriot.—Tablet.

PRUSSIA.

Resolute as ever, Count Bismarck has declined the Napoleonic proposals respecting a Russo-Prussian French co-operation in the East. He has likewise refused to renounce the idea of a nearer connexion with Southern Germany, in return for an unequivocal recognition of the new arrangements in the north. While assuring France that he has for the present no intention to cross the Meuse, and extend the Federal institution to its southern bank, he has yet given her to understand that this is a purely internal question, on which no engagement can be entered into with foreign powers. To this cautious intimation he either has or, at any rate might have, added little, inclined as he is to precipitate the consummation of the German destinies, it is just possible that were France to enrol herself in some other quarter, his countrymen would force him to profit by the favourable opportunity for realising the unity-ideal of the race. Thus denied admittance at the first door at which he knocked, Napoleon has deemed it too venturesome to continue his round and strike a bargain with Russia, independent of Prussia. Had he done otherwise, he would have run the risk of seeing Germany united, while he was deep in the intricacies of the Eastern question. It is very evident now that to prevent this was one of the principal reasons which induced him to make an offer of so-called co-operation at Berlin.

RUSSIA.

St. PETERSBURG, April 21.—The Journal de St. Petersburg affirms that a statement which has recently been current that Prince Gortschakoff had issued a circular concerning the affairs of Poland is false. No such circular has been issued. The same journal adds that Oonsule-General at Warsaw never held a diplomatic rank.

The population of Russia has doubled in sixty-two years, and at this rate, will amount to one hundred and fifty millions by the year 1900. The average length of life is thirty-two years for men and thirty one for women. Russia has more young persons under the age of twenty, in proportion to her population, than any country in Europe, and fewer between the ages of twenty and sixty.

A frightful catastrophe occurred at Buffalo on Friday morning. The Boiler of the propeller Governor Cushman exploded in the creek. The vessel was shattered to fragments. Eleven men were killed, and two wounded. The body of a man named Anderson was blown over an elevator a hundred feet high.

Greeley terms the impeachment trial 'an avalanche of gab,' and tells the Managers, 'you are making very stupid speeches.' A silk dress pattern was recently thrown to a Boston danseuse on the stage, whether as a substantial compliment or a hint is not stated.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. O. Z. Weiser, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn.:—

A BENEFACTRESS.

Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our 'Suey' to say, 'A Blessing on Mrs. Winslow' for helping her to survive and escape the griping, colicking, and teething sieges. We confirm every word set forth in the PROGRESSIVE. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it—nothing less. Away with your 'Gordial,' 'Paregoric,' 'Drops,' 'Laudanum,' and every other 'Narcotic,' by which the babe is dragged into stupidity, and rendered dull and idiotic for life.

We have never seen Mrs. Winslow—know her only through the preparation of her 'Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.' If we had the power, we would make her, as she is, a physical saviour to the Infant Race. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. April, 1868. 2m

In one of Doctor Ayer's lectures he states that Chemistry confers more practical benefits on mankind, than any other science, yet from no other source could more be so easily obtained. The arts and economies which chemistry would teach, if more thoroughly and generally studied, would speedily exercise a most beneficial influence. He freely confesses that he is indebted to this science for the virtues of his remedies, and advises that the practical application of chemistry to medicine, the arts, manufactures, and agriculture be enjoined upon our colleges and schools.—[Wrightsville, Pa., Star.

A 'COUGH,' 'COLD,' OR IRRITATED THROAT If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and CATARRH they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from— E. H. Chapin, D.D., New York. Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N.Y. N. P. Will's, New York. Hon. O. A. Phelps, Pres. Mass. Senate. Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston. Prof. Edward North, Clinton, N.Y. Surgeons in the Army, and others of eminence. Sold every where at 25 cents per box. April, 1868. 2m

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business, would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public, that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of Flour, CORNMEAL, GROUND BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, EMP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c. He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada. Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers. D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1867. 12m

RECALLED TO LIFE!

The following letter was received by Dr. Picault of the Firm of Picault and Son, Druggists, No. 42 Notre Dame Street:—

MONTREAL, C.E., May 9, 1864.

DR. PICAULT: Dear Sir,—Do you not remember having been called by me last summer to see my wife who was suffering from Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys for seventeen months. You were the ninth physician called, as I had sought advice to no avail, though I followed the prescriptions carefully. She was reduced to the state of a skeleton, could not digest, and I had no more hope of saving her. You advised me to give her BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. From the first dose she experienced relief, and after the seventh bottle had been taken, she was completely restored. I thought it would be useful to the public to let them know of this extraordinary cure.

JOSEPH BELLANGER,

No. 30 Aylmer Street. I do remember having been called for the above case, and not hearing anything more of it since that time, I thought she was surely dead long ago. P. E. PICAULT, M.D.

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

SUFFERERS WITH DYSPEPSIA,

Whose stomachs digest slowly, imperfectly, and with sensations which pen cannot describe, whose whole system do penance under the inflictions of the rebellious member—try, merely try, Bristol's Foreign Coated Pills. As surely as you do, your living martyrdom will be speedily exchanged for ease.—You will forget that you have a stomach, save when the appetite, created by this genial stomachic cathartic, reminds you that the reinvigorated organ requires a supply of sustenance. There will be no more oppression after eating, pain in the right side, nightmare, or constipation. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood or humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

A CARD FOR THE DRESSING-ROOM.—Ladies, your attention is invited to the especial advantages of MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER over every other perfume. It is manufactured from fresh floral extracts, not from unwholesome chemical combinations intended to counterfeit their odors.—Besides being the most delicate and delightful of floral water, it has important sanitary recommendations. Its aroma relieves headache, prevents fainting fits, promotes sleep, and soothes the nerves. Infused into the bath, it renders it more invigorating and refreshing. Combined with water, it imparts whiteness to the teeth, preserves the enamel, and renders the gums hard and rosy. No other toilet-water retains its fragrance so long after contact with the atmosphere.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamoignon & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.—Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; on this depends the future of our national greatness, and in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives. We therefore claim, that in Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles, we have a great public benefit, a remedy so safe, so reliable, and so agreeable, which gives health and strength to the weak and sickly child, brightness to the eye, bloom to the complexion, and plumpness to the form. But parents should be careful to procure the genuine Pastille on each one of which is stamped the word "Devins," all others are useless. Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, Montreal.

COLE & BROTHER

WILL open, in Store No. 1, ST. PATRICK'S HALL, corner Victoria Square and Fortification Lane, about 1st April next, with a first class stock of STOVES, IRON BEDSTEPS, Iron, Hollow, Tin, and Japanese Ware, House Furnishing Goods, REFRIGERATORS, &c., &c.

CANADA HOTEL,

(Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station) SHERBROOKE C.E., D. BRODERICK PROPRIETOR.

A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel. Conveyances with or without drivers, furnished to travellers at moderate charges.

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DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC.

The steamer MONTREAL and QUEBEC, will leave Richelieu Pier (opposite Jacques Cartier Place), as follows:—

The Steamer QUEBEC, Captain J. B. Laballe, will leave every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at SIX o'clock, P.M. The Steamer MONTREAL, Captain Robert Nelson, will leave every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at SIX o'clock, P.M.

RATES OF FARES.

Cabin (Supper and State-room Berth included)...\$2 Steerage.....\$1 Passage Tickets will be sold at the Office on the Wharf. State-rooms can be secured by taking tickets at this Office only.

CANADIAN NAVIGATION COMPANY.

ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE FOR BEAUFORT, NOIS, CORNWALL, PRESCOTT, BROOKVILLE, GANANOQUE, KINGSTON, COBURG, PORT HOPE, DARLINGTON, TORONTO, and HAMILTON.

DIRECT WITHOUT TRANSHIPMENT.

This magnificent line, composed of the following First class Iron Steamers, leaves the Canal Basin, Montreal, every morning (Sundays excepted), at NINE o'clock, and Lachine on the arrival of the Train, leaving Bonaventure Station at Noon for the above Ports, as under, viz:—

Table with columns for ship name, captain, and departure days. Includes Spartan, Capt. FAIRBANKS on Mondays, Passport, do SINCLAIR on Tuesdays, Kingston, do FARRELL on Wednesdays, Grecian, do KELLY on Thursdays, Magnet, do SIMPSON on Fridays, Cornubian, do DUNLOP on Saturdays.

Connecting at Prescott and Brockville with the Railroads for Ottawa City, Kemptville, Perth, Arnprior, &c., at Toronto and Hamilton, with the Railways for Collingwood, Stratford, London, Oshawa, Sarnia, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, Galena, Green Bay, St. Paul, &c.; and with the steamer "City of Toronto" for Niagara, Lewiston, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Cincinnati, &c.

The Steamers of this Line are unequalled, and from the completeness of their present arrangements, present advantages to travellers which none other can afford. They pass through all the Rapids of the St. Lawrence, and the beautiful Scenery of the Lake of the Thousand Islands by daylight.

The greatest despatch given to Freight, while the rates are as low as by the ordinary boats. Through rates over the Great Western Railway given.

Through Tickets with any information may be obtained from D. McLean, at the Hotels Robert McEwen, at the Freight Office Canal Basin; and at the office, 73 Great St. James street. ALEX. MILLOY, Agent.



PORT HOPE AND PETERBORO RAILWAY.

Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 10.10 a.m. and 1.15 p.m. for Perrytown, Summit, Millbrook, Fraser-ville and Peterboro.

PORT HOPE AND LINDSAY RAILWAY.

Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 5.45 a.m. and 3.00 p.m. for Millbrook, Bethany, Omemee and Lindsay.

BROOKVILLE AND OTTAWA RAILWAY.

Summer Arrangements, commencing 20th April 1868.

Trains will leave Brockville at 7.15 A.M., and 3.15 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 12.40 P.M. and 9.00 P.M.

Trains leave Sand Point at 5.15 A.M., and 1.30 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 11.30 A.M., and 7.45 P.M.

All Trains on Main Line connect with Trains at Smith's Falls to and from Perth.

The 7.15 A.M. Train from Brockville connects with U.F. Co.'s Steamers for Ottawa, Portage du Fort, Pembroke, &c., and the 1.15 Train from Sand Point leaves after those steamers are due from East and West.

H. ABBOTT, Manager for Trustees.

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AT THIS SEASON

In every description of

READY MADE CLOTHING

ALL MADE FROM THE

NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS,

AT

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET

ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE

The Cheapest House in the City.

NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS!

Pea Jackets at \$5

Pea Jackets at \$6.50

Pea Jackets at \$8

NOT TO BE EQUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC!

THE ECLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH,

READY-MADE or to MEASURE

Are only to be obtained at

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

Juvenile Department

BOYS' and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety,

at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style

BOYS' and YOUTHS' SKATING JACKETS at \$3,

\$4 and \$5

BOYS' and YOUTHS' SCHOOL SUITS, from \$6

[the largest stock in the city]

BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS, from \$4

J. G. KENNEDY'S,

60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

KEARNEY & BRO.,

PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS,

TIN & SHEET IRON WORKERS, &c.,

675 CRAIG STREET,

Two doors West of Bleury,

MONTREAL.

JOBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one half the nervous diseases are caused by drinking impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company have imported a supply of Teas that can be warranted pure, and free from poisonous substances, in boxes of 10, 15, 20 and 25 lbs., and upwards.

BLACK TEA.

Common Congou, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c.; Fine Flavored New Season do, 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do, 65 and 75c. Sound Oolong, 45c.; Rich Flavored do, 60c.; Very Fine do, do, 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 58c., Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA.

Twankay Common, 38c.; Fine do, 55c.; Young Hyson, 60c. and 60c.; Fine do, 75c.; Superfine and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do, \$1.

A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the Importers, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered.

All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital street, Montreal. October 3rd, 1867. 3m

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOOPTICON

FOR DISSOLVING VIEWS.

I have the largest, most powerful, and perfect Dissolving Instrument in the city, and a large assortment of Historic Views of America, England, Scotland, and Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Prussia, Russia, Norway, Egypt, &c.—Also Scriptural, Astronomical, Moral and Humorous Views and Statuary, at my command, with a short description of each.

Liberal arrangements can be made with me to exhibit to Schools Sabbath Schools, Festivals Bazaars, Private Parties &c., either in this city or elsewhere.

Address— B. F. BALTZLY,

No. 1 Bleury Street, Montreal.

November 5, 1867.

TO BE SOLD,

A Small Collection of very valuable and rare Catholic Books, the works of English Catholic writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries and mostly printed in Flanders. The books now offered for sale are with very few exceptions, perfect and in splendid condition, and form such a collection as is very rarely to be met with even in England, and in this country has probably never been offered before.

For particulars apply at the Office of this paper where the books may be seen.

G. & J. MOORE,

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS

OF

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS

CATHEDRAL LOCK,

NO. 269 NOTRE DAME STREET

MONTREAL.

Cash paid for Raw Furs.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO.

FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE.

All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen.

OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET

(NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.)

At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment,

MONTREAL.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage.

From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years), in the employment of the late firm of O. M. Warren & Co., T. L. Steele, and latterly I. L. Barge & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

Repairs will be punctually attended to.

OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET,

AT

McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO.

Montreal, 18th June, 1867 3m

WANTED,

A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation.

Address with particulars to,

TEACHER 538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

WANTED,

BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as Principal or assistant in an English Commercial and Mathematical School.

Address,

A. K., TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.

SARFIELD B. NAGLE,

ADVOCATE, &c.,

No. 60 Little St. James Street.

Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a layman and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Masson College, Terrebonne, Lower Canada.

Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

A. SHANNON & CO.

GROCERS,

Wine and Spirit Merchants.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

102 AND 104 MCGILL STREET,

MONTREAL.

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirit, Syrups, &c., &c.

Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. May 19, 1867. 12m.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative.

The obvious remedy adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative. The obvious remedy adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative.

tried it, know that it cured them: those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have, and can show, thousands upon thousands of certificates of remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and why should we publish them? Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel or any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

Minute directions are given in the wrapper on the box, for the following complaints, which these Pills rapidly cure:—

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Languor and Loosening of the bowels, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bilious Hemorrhoids, should be taken in moderate doses to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For Constipation, Cost, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

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Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS. HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, General Agents for Lower Canada.

FRANCIS GREENE,

PLUMBER, STEAM & GASFITTER,

54 ST. JOHN STREET,

Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Street,

MONTREAL.

F. A. QUINN,

ADVOCATE,

No. 49 Little St. James Street,

MONTREAL.



NO MORE VERMIFUGES.

NO MORE POISONOUS OILS.

NO MORE NAUSEOUS POWDERS.

The sight of which causes such horror and dislike to children suffering from worms.



Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest,

and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system.

THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE.

THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE.

THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT.

THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING,

AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unhesitatingly, testified to their valuable properties. They can be administered with perfect safety to children of most tender years.

CAUTION—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine. The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS," and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from

DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists,

Next the Court House, Montreal, P.Q.

J. D. LAWLOR,

SEWING MACHINE MANUFACTURER.

I MANUFACTURE SEWING MACHINES

For all kinds of Work from the Finest to the

Lowest.

Persons about to Purchase will please observe that I

build no

CHAIN STITCH MACHINES.

The Machines I Manufacture make the Lock Stitch

like on both sides which will not Rip nor

Ravel

PRICES—FROM \$25 AND UPWARDS.

I WARRANT all Machines made by me superior in

every respect to those of any other maker in the

Dominion, while my prices are less.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

The undersigned is desirous of securing the services

of active persons in all parts of the Dominion, to act

as Local or Travelling Agents for the sale of his

celebrated SEWING MACHINES. A very liberal

salary and expenses will be paid, or commission

allowed. Country Merchants, Postmasters, Clergy

men, Farmers, and the business public generally,

are particularly invited to give this matter their at-

tention, as I can offer unparalleled inducements, and

at the same time the cheapest as well as the best

SEWING MACHINES now before the public.

I desire to place my Sewing-Machines not only in

the hands of the wealthy, but in the "humble cot-

tages" of the poorer classes (who most need Machines),

and the prices are such as will come within the reach

of all. Consequently I court the assistance of all

parties who would lessen the labor of women, or

increase their own happiness, by introducing a really

meritorious "labor-saver." If costly Machines are

wanted, I furnish them. A glance at the styles

and prices cannot fail to suit the most fastidious.

But good faith and the advancement of my patrons'

interests require me to say, that so far as respects

the practical use of a Sewing Machine, it is only

necessary that purchasers should exercise their pre-

ference as to the style they want or have the means

to purchase.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS, CIRCULARS AND

PHOTOGRAPHS OF MACHINES.

PEGGING MACHINES AND BOOT AND SHOE

MACHINERY REPAIRED AT THE FACTORY, 48

NAZARETH STREET.

All kinds of SEWING MACHINES REPAIR

AND IMPROVED at 365 NOTRE DAME STREET,

MONTREAL, and 22 JOHN ST., QUEBEC.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED and kept in

REPAIR ONE YEAR WITHOUT CHARGE.

Orders will receive prompt attention immediately

upon reception. No charge made for packing or



