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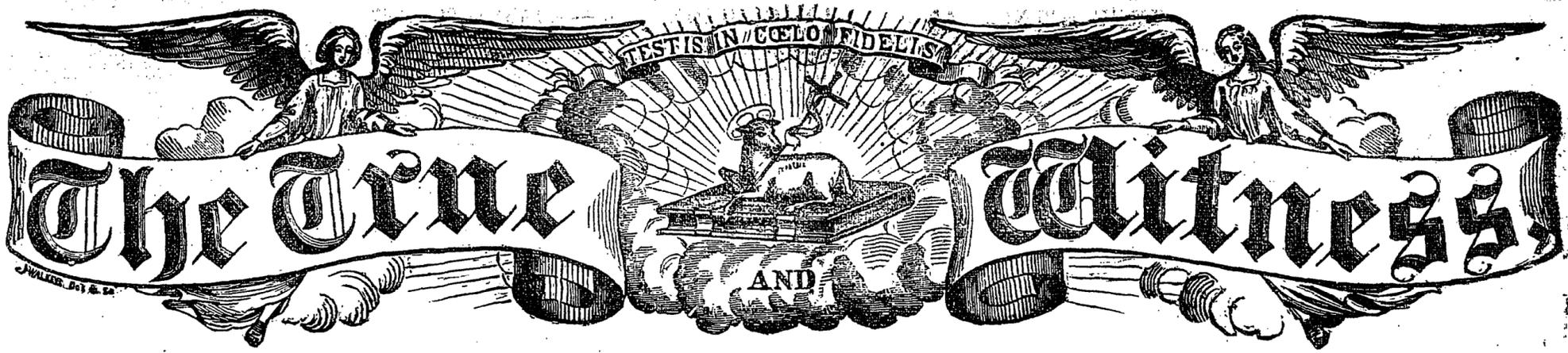
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1867. No. 34.

ELLEN AHERN; OR, THE POOR COUSIN.

CHAPTER II.—Continued. While she was making these observations, the stranger was scanning the almost defaced portrait of the Lord of Fermanagh who, more than a century before, had raised the standard of revolt against England, aided by the O'Donnell and the O'Neil, two of the princes of Ulster, and waged so successful a warfare, as to have nearly driven the Gael (stranger) from the Isle of Saints. The brilliant victories they won under the green banners, on which the cross and crown were emblazoned in gold, adorn the page of their country's history! Here is the Maguire who fell at Clothbreec, said Father McMahon, acting as cicerone.— And this is the hero of Benburb. This one, whose face the mildew and worm have spared, is the Lord of Fermanagh who, in a dangerous crisis, shouted the slogan of the Maguires in such peals from the dark hills of Donegal, that the septs of Ulster started from their eyries, and following the chief who led them, swept down like a mountain torrent on the Saxon army, and scattered them like chaff at Drum Luck! And who is this with broad forehead, flowing hair bound with a fillet of gold, large eyes of blue, and white flowing robes; whose appearance almost persuades me he is the genius of Peace? inquired the stranger, pausing before another portrait. That is Eadhna—a famous bard of this ancient house, who was celebrated in his day, for his learning and eloquence. He was one of the bards who was converted at Tara the day that St. Patrick preached before Laogaire. But perhaps I weary you. I forget that every one is not so fond of archaeology as I am. It is a science of which I am extremely fond, and I shall take it as a favor if you will proceed, Reverend sir, replied the stranger, earnestly. Here, then, continued Father McMahon, is one of the heroes of the Pass of the Plumes; all is effaced of his lineaments except one wild, flashing eye, as keen as a falcon's, and as gray as a smoke wreath. On this worn eaten canvas, said Father McMahon, passing on, we can discern a Bishop's mitre and a crozier. Beside it, dim, defaced and tattered, hang the portraits—rudely executed, it is true—of three Knights of the Red Branch, famous in their day for their gallant exploits. And here we pause before the faithful likeness of their lineal descendant, the late Lord of Fermanagh—who was the friend of Charlemont and Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and their cause. He spent his gold and his blood in the dark days of '95, and barely escaped attainer, on condition that he would retire to Fermanagh and spend the rest of his days there. Exasperated and chagrined, there was no help for it but to accept the hard conditions proposed by the Government; and with his newly wedded second wife he came hither. The Union, so disastrous to Ireland, completed the work that defeat had commenced; he never held up his head again, and died, I verily believe, of an outraged and broken heart. His motto was 'Patria cara, carior libertas.'—('My country is dear, but liberty is dearer.') That was a martyrdom as glorious as a triumph, responded the stranger. I feel a singular interest in the noble man. Did he leave as heir? That is another sad section of his history. His first wife, who was a Desmond, bore him a son, who was only four years old when his young and noble mother died. He afterwards married the daughter of an impoverished English Baronet, who also became the mother of a son. He lived only two years after this child was born.—His widow spent the first months of her mourning here, after which the family—herself, the two boys and a nurse—left the country and settled on the continent. It is to be hoped that Lord Desmond is no recreant to his princely race, observed the stranger. Lord Desmond died abroad, it is said. The title and estates devolved on his step-brother, Hugh, who is now the chief of his sept, replied Father McMahon; but he is a stranger to his native land, more's the pity, he never having been here since he was two years old. It is to be hoped, though, my Father, that the young lord is retinus vestigia famæ.—('Keeping in the footsteps of an honorable ancestry.') It would be a thousand pities for the escutcheon of the Maguires to have a single foul blot on it, replied the stranger, turning towards Ellen Ahern. I do not apprehend that it ever will. That which a stranger hopes for them, the Maguires are bound, life and estate, to avert. Lough Foyle's deep waters are neither deep nor dark enough for the dastard, who would sully it. Our little Ellen is a Maguire by descent,

said Father McMahon, laughing at her enthusiasm; and she is apt to get into the heroics whenever the honor of her family is in question. I'd like you to see how like a Knight Templar this Reverend gentleman can look whenever the glories of the McMabons is the subject, retorted Ellen Ahern. Sir Godfrey de Bouillon himself could not exhibit more of the spirit of chivalry! Fousense, Ahern, my child! What should a poor old priest have to do with pride, said Father McMahon, handing his snuff-box around, and inviting the stranger, with an incipient mirthfulness lurking about the corners of his eyes, to try his Irish blackguard. At this moment Thela, the wolf-dog, ran into the gallery in search of his mistress, but on seeing a stranger he uttered a fierce growl, threw himself back for an instant on his haunches, and sprang towards him, ere Ellen or Father McMahon could call him off; but to their astonishment, the growl subsided into a whine; and after gazing intently into his eyes, which were fixed stercorally on him, and seeming to survey his every lineament, he hung his head, until the tip of his black nose rested between his fore feet, then crouched himself down close beside him. There had been a mute language spoken between the man and the dog, inexplicable and mysterious to the lookers on, who knew that cowardice had no part in the strange conduct of the latter. Thela's instincts have discovered a friendly and humane nature in you, sir, said Ellen Ahern, well pleased that her savage favorite had not merited death by tearing the stranger's throat. There is a strange power in the human eye over the savage instincts of a brute. But I am glad to conquer the ill will of so noble an animal, even though the conquest is won by fear.—Wolf dogs are rare now in Ireland, I believe, Miss Ahern? Yes; they are dying out. Poor Thela has as friend of his own kind in the barony. Perhaps his instincts informed him that I am in the same predicament, and he had a fellow feeling for me, replied the stranger with a smile, which imparted to his swarthy countenance a bright and singular fascination. Thela is truly a friend in need. He is not governed by worldliness certainly, or he would not be so faithful to one as friendless as I am, she replied, calling the dog to her side and caressing him. Miss Ahern's loneliness will be dispelled by the arrival of her relatives. I have no such hope, or even so humble a friend as Thela to make my present loneliness tolerable. Miss Ahern—since you seem to know my name so well—may be more thrown on herself than that now; for, sir, I am now mistress of Fermanagh; then I shall be only—a poor cousin, she answered, with a smile half hopeful, half said. I believe that all individuals of that class are unconditionally snubbed by their rich kinsfolk. I should like to see you snubbed, Aileen, dear, said Father McMahon, with another merry twinkle of the eye. Do you think it would not matter, or that it would not hurt me? About as much as a rain drop would hurt a falcon's wing. But be of good cheer, my child. The very noblest natures are those which are developed by trial; and to the followers of Christ, there is no safer way to Heaven than the way of sorrows. But I must go. God bless you! said Father McMahon, laying his broad palm on the fair head of Ellen Ahern. I should prefer a less stern ordeal, Father, she said, throwing back the curls from her bright face. Fie, fie, my child. Do not forget that the cross is inevitable. If we avoid it, it will be laid on our shoulders; if we lay it down a heavier one will take its place; and if the heart is undisciplined to meet them, how will it be possible to bear them? Like a Catholic Maguire, said the girl proudly. That means sicut non frangi, (to be bent, not broken) said Father McMahon, shrugging his shoulders. When in danger of defeat, Father McMahon invariably takes refuge in Latin, she said, with a light-hearted laugh; then I am at his mercy, for I don't know any more than Thela, what compliments he may be paying me. What did he say, sir? His meaning was that yours is a spirit to be bent, not broken. A good motto, Miss Ahern, and not incompatible with the spirit of a Catholic Maguire! said the stranger, wrapping his short Spanish cloak about him. I shall remain in this region perhaps a month or two; may I hope to be recognised, should we meet hereafter? As a friend of Father McMahon's? asked Ellen. You anticipate what I wish, but I think I

may answer yes, because I have a letter for him, through which I hope to be placed upon his list of friends. It would require no letter, I imagine, to effect that object, said Father McMahon, who was very much prepossessed in the stranger's favor. But I, who know so few people beyond Fermanagh, look on a letter as an event. The one I refer to is from Seville, replied the stranger; and it introduces your humble servant as Enrique Giron. A letter from Seville! from my nephew the canon? exclaimed Father McMahon. My dear Don Enrique Giron, why did you not name it earlier? Come with me, I believe we shall find a broiled pullet and a fitch of bacon at my house. You must dine with me. And the good old man pulled his guest along, talking all the way about the canon, his nephew. Don Enrique bestowed a caress on Thela, who followed him to the gallery door, and bowed with a kind and courteous air to Ellen Ahern, who stood watching their exit. She resumed her seat in the oriel window, and had made some progress with her work when Alice Riordan came into the gallery, looking about her with a timid air, as if in search of some one. There was a tradition among the people of the hamlet, that the Banchee's cry had been heard from time to time in the old gallery, in such shrill, eerie tones, that the soundest sleep was broken by it; and they declared that it was always followed by some dire misfortune to the Maguires or their fortunes. Hence Mrs. Riordan's timid step and frightened countenance. Is it me you are looking for, Eihave avourneen, (mother darling) said Ellen. God be good to us forever, amen, said the woman, starting, but you're given me a frecht, Miss Aileen a sulish. It's about them hangings in her ladyship's bedroom, that I know so more about fixing than a bacchan (soft, innocent person). Katy's broke her heart—the craythur—trying to get 'em up, and Bridget, scrubbed the two hands off of her; and I thought maybe you'd come, asthore, and set us right! To be sure I will, Alice, said Ellen, with a smile. And I thought, a sulish, as long I was coming, to have a word in your ear, continued the woman, whose voice sunk to a whisper, while she came closer to Ellen, I'd get you to spake to her ladyship when she comes, to see if she wouldn't revoke (revoke) what Tim Fahey, the black-mouth's been after doing about our rint. Is your rent in arrears, Alice? And how could it be otherways, asthore, when the nagur's been raising on us from time to time, 'till it would be asier to pay him with the blood from our veins than with gold. And then because Kate turned her back on him, when he was saying that to her that no dacint girl ought to hear, he threatened to cant and rackrint us—the villian—if we don't pay up, and we with an honest lease from the coud lord, Christ save his soul. I will do what I can, Alice. I am in hopes that Lord Hugh will make straight many of Fahey's crooked ways. Will you please to tell me, Miss Ellen dear, if there's any truth about the Scotch weavers coming? And then I hope the MAN ABOVE will send down lightning to burn their spinning jennies, and their factories, till there's not a skeed left, if they daro to put 'em up on holy ground, as I hear they are, Lord save us, said the woman, in a passionate tone. I have heard such a report, but can't and won't believe it, replied Ellen Ahern, looking over towards the old abbey, where the dust of her ancestors reposed. Why, Miss Ellen dear, there's so many monks and saints buried there, along with the Maguires, that the devil himself would be afraid to set his hoof in it, and I don't think Scotch spinners is much better, by my troth, said Alice. Let us hope for the best, Alice, answered Ellen sadly. Even if it never comes, a lanna voght, said the woman. God be good to us, and give us His Grace to bear the coming ill; for its enough we've got already, without living to see a factory put up beyond there. Come now, Miss Ellen—and I wonder at you for staying here, so lone like, in this dismal old picture gallery—and show me about the hangings. CHAPTER III.—THE LORD OF FERMANAGH. Exactly one week had slipped away since the announcement of the advent of Lord Hugh Maguire and his noble mother, but to the consternation of Mr. Fahey, and the disappointment of the tenants, who were on the tip toe of expectancy and hope, their arrival, from some cause or other, was still deferred. Fahey, to increase his own consequence, by showing off to Lord Hugh how worthily he ex-

ercised the signorial functions so long delegated to him, by an exhibition of the subjection that he held those in over whom he reigned, had determined from the first to give him a grand reception, and such a welcome to his ancient domain, as he could not fail to be grateful for, inasmuch as it would necessarily flatter his pride and afford a guarantee of his own fidelity to his interests. For this purpose he had been drilling the yeomanry of Fermanagh day and night; while they—poor souls—were anxious to propitiate their landlord, and willing to get into Fahey's good graces on such easy terms, aided him with a right good will; enjoying, with impunity the exasperation which their own blunders excited in him, almost as much as they did the nozzin of poteen that he doled out to them during their exercises, by way of coaxing them into his measures. A sentinel was stationed day and night on one of the old watch towers of Fermanagh, ready to run the ancient pennon of green and gold up the flag-staff, the moment that the buzza from the vale below announced the arrival of the Lord of the Barony. Each man and boy of Fahey's brigade was provided with a green ribbon bow and streamers, with which to adorn their hats; and fresh fern bushes were cut every day, to be in readiness for them to strew in the road along which the carriage wheels of their chief was expected to pass. Another party were to take the horses from his equipage, and draw it up to the narrow pass of Fermanagh, where donkeys, well accustomed to the steepness and roughness of the way, were stationed to carry the travellers up to the castle. St. Finbar's bell—the only one in the barony—was to ring out a peal of welcome, and Father McMahon's choristers were to sing one of the old songs, with which in times past, the sept of the Maguire used to greet the coming of their chieftains. At the castle everything was in perfect order. Ellen Ahern, assisted by the strong hands of Alice Riordan, and guided by an innate taste for the refined and beautiful, arranged Lady Fermanagh's sleeping apartment and the ancient drawing-room; and when the finishing touches were bestowed on them, in the shape of clusters of fragrant flowers, which she placed here and there, they wore an aspect at once genial and cheerful, if not elegant. In the broad fireplace of black marble, huge logs of fir blazed and gleamed, brightening up the dark, polished panels and the grim, mail-clad portraits which adorned the walls, until all gloom seemed to have vanished. Ellen removed her harp thither, and by the aid of a correct ear and a good knowledge of music, put the piano in tune; then opened the music-books, wheeled fauteuils and antique sofas round until they formed a sociable and inviting circle; brought some handsomely bound books from her own room, along with a quantity of exquisite engravings, which her father had sent to her mother years ago from France and Spain, which she spread out on a centre table; nor rested until she had opened the curtains of the eastern windows sufficiently to let through a glimpse of sunshine or moonlight. She was pleased with her arrangements, and in her simplicity, thought that Lady Fermanagh could not fail to be; and felt disappointed as each succeeding day closed in without bringing her. One night after having played whist with Mr. Ahern, and mixed for him a tumbler of speed punch, which his age and infirmities required, Ellen was about bidding him good night, when he said— This is our last quiet evening, a sulish. How do you know, cousin? I feel it, dear: it is like a cold wind in my heart, as if a wrath from the unseen world had passed through its silent and deserted cells. Do you believe in such things, cousin Eadhna—you who are so wise and learned?—Remember that you are the lineal descendant of a Bardic race, and no doubt inherit some of their highly strung sensitiveness, said Ellen Ahern, taking up her candle. Assuredly I believe in such things, as far as I have tested them by my own experience, otherwise I am skeptical. The veil is more transparent between souls and the unseen, than it is in others. Some natures are more spiritual, some more gross; it is that which constitutes the difference. But good night, avourneen, said the old man, kissing her broad, fair brow, after which she fitted up to her room, but not to sleep. This room was in the north east angle of the castle; and of its two windows, one overlooked the steep ravine, and the other commanded a view of Cathagaura abbey and the beautiful scenery around; amidst which sparkled and foamed a silvery cascade, that leaped down with a sound of rejoicing into the valley, where, having found a channel, it wound around the abbey lands, then brawled into the ravine, from whence, gathering a fresh impetus from one or two springs that emptied themselves there, it wandered off to the great ocean beyond. It was

this stream that suggested the idea of a factory to Lord Hugh Maguire; in fact its deep, rapid flow was admirably calculated for any utilitarian purposes to which water power could be applied. Ellen Ahern donned a loose white wrapper, and throwing a shawl about her, went to the eastern window to look out at the night. Not a ripple of cloud disturbed the calm heavens, where the glorious planets shone in undimmed splendor! Solemn and holy at all times did the upper deep appear to her, with its myriad lights and glowing fires, that preached most eloquently to her of the Almighty Power that fashioned and upheld them, and by the mystery of their magnificence, led her soul in strong and rapid flight to His very footstool, in adoration as hushed and holy as their own. But to-night—she could not tell wherefore—they seemed to look pitifully and lovingly on her, and to be, more than ever, a link between the departed and herself, as they shone as lustriously down on the graves in the old abbey burial place, as they did into her living eyes. What words of tenderness did their busy twinkling inscribe? What was it so full and unutterable, that they suggested? She felt the mystery, but she could not define; and turned with a sigh from her upward gaze, towards the gray ruins of Cathagaura, where her mother and kindred reposed. She could not see their graves at this distance, but she knew the spot—it was where, like a garland of lilies, the hawthorn hedge, white with blossoms, gleamed in the moonlight. As she stood looking out on the quiet and lovely scene, it is not strange that with the thought of the departed, and the fruitless yearning of the soul to follow them to their unseen and pathless world, there should have arisen a desire to open, touch and caress the treasured relics which had been consecrated by their touch or perchance by their tears; so Ellen turned away, and opening a small drawer of an antique black cabinet, she took out a miniature and a few old letters, which she gazed on through fast falling tears. Oh, my mother, my beautiful young mother! how well do I remember the day this letter came, she murmured. How blithe some thou wert, and how bright was the bloom of thy cheek! Child as I was, I recollect how, in admiration of thy loveliness, I stood toying with the long curling tresses of thy hair, listening to thee sing, while thou didst pause now and then to kiss or caress me. Then some one brought thee the letter from Spain, which announced my father's death, and how he fell covered with wounds, defending his post to the last. From that hour, in speechless woe thou didst wither and fade, my darling, until within a few short months, they laid thee down among the holy dead of Cathagaura. While Ellen Ahern was thus communing with the past, Lord Hugh Maguire and his cortege suddenly appeared, driving at great speed into the hamlet of Fermanagh. A gossoon—stationed there for the purpose—ran shouting up the crooked and rugged street to announce the news. Mr. Fahey, who kept his brigade at his own house, roused the men, and in a few moments led them out to the outskirts of the miserable place, just as his lordship's carriage turned a point in the road to enter it. He had given them a thousand injunctions to obey his directions implicitly, and flattered himself that they would; but the moment they came in view of the carriage which contained their landlord—forgetting all about the speech which Fahey was to make—and thinking of nothing at the instant but their own loyal and affectionate devotion to the chief of their sept, they waved their decorated hats and the fern bushes over their heads, with such a wild, piercing buzza and shouts of cead mille fallia, that the horses, terrified at the sudden noise, became unmanageable, and required all the strength of the coachman's arms to hold them in. Fahey, almost beside himself with rage at the derangement of his plans, commanded them in his most thundering tones to be quiet, gesticulating all the time like a madman. Quiet being somewhat restored, he strode up to the carriage door, and was in the act of laying his hand on the window, to begin his speech, when Lord Hugh, totally unprepared for such a wild rout and uproar, imagined that he was surrounded by banditti or some illegal association, whose intentions were hostile and murderous; and that Fahey was the chief of the band, who had come to demand his effects or his life; fired his pistol, the balls of which grazed the agent's ear and shoulder, and sent him, howling with pain, under the horses feet, who, now absolutely unmanageable, sprang forward, scattering the yeomanry of Fermanagh to the right and left, while some, still more unfortunate, were knocked down and trampled on by the half frantic animals. Fahey, wounded and bruised, was helpless; and under exciting circumstances, was compelled to admit to himself, that any attempt a formal reception of his lordship would be more honored in the breach than in the observance, after all that had

happened; and was born to his house on a litter, muttering threats and imprecations all the way, which those who supported him knew but too well that he would carry into execution, the first opportunity that offered. When the travellers, almost dead with terror, reached the narrow pass of Fermanagh, they found the donkeys and a man who was half asleep, in waiting. His Lordship assisted his mother from the carriage— inquired how she felt, and helped her to mount into the saddle of one of the donkeys, after which he threw himself across the back of the other; but, when after an uncomfortable journey up the steep pathway, they reached the castle, there was no one there to receive them but a gossamer—the stable boy—the maid of all work, and a pack of dogs of a high and low degree. The uproar that ensued is indelible; and Lady Fermanagh sunk almost fainting on a stone trough, where, from the apparent hopelessness of the case, she remained silent and perfectly still, until some of the confused sounds were spent, then she said to the woman, who stood bare-headed and bare-armed beside her—

‘Girl, I am Lady Fermanagh. Show me the way to my apartments immediately. My own maid will be here in a few moments.’

‘And then, your ladyship, hadn’t I better be after calling Miss Aherne?’

‘Call no one, I command you—but come with me—I have forgotten the way, it has been so long since I was here,’ said the lady, commandingly; and, while the girl, with a flaming torch in her hand, led his mother away, Lord Hugh was vociferating and swearing among the men and dogs. When the lady entered her chamber where a comfortable turf fire had been kept burning every day since they had been expected and saw the cheerful comfort and neat arrangements of it, she dismissed the awkward but kind-hearted girl, after bidding her to conduct her maid to her when she came.

‘This is all very nice and comfortable, and I am obliged to you for thinking of my comfort,’ said Lady Fermanagh.

‘It wasn’t me, then at all, that did it, but a horn lady like yourself, sure,’ replied the girl.

‘Who?’ asked Lady Fermanagh, in surprise.

‘It was Miss Aileen Aherne, sure. How should we know all them nice little ways, an’ grand fixings that quality folk are used to,’ replied the girl, who was devoted to Ellen.

‘I remember now—you can go—close the door, and do not fail to send my servant to the instant that she comes,’ said the lady, throwing off her travelling cloak and bonnet, after which, wearied and exhausted, she lay down on the old-fashioned pillowed lounge that was drawn up beside the fire.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE FENIAN RISING.

OUTBREAK IN CORK, LIMERICK, TIPPERARY AND CLARE.

(From the Cork Examiner, March 7.)

The first intimation of danger received in this city (Cork) was the sudden cessation of the telegraphic communication with Dublin on Tuesday night, March 5th, while the speech of the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the House of Commons was being transmitted for the Cork newspapers;—and after a short while it was ascertained that the fault was beyond Charleville. The suspicion was entertained that the destruction of the wires was malicious. The next suspicious circumstance noticed was the non-arrival of the Dublin train due at two o’clock. At six this morning (Thursday, March 7) the missing mail made its appearance, bringing information of the most startling character. It appeared that between eleven o’clock and midnight a party of Fenians struck upon the line of the railway at Knocklong, which is the next station to the Limerick junction, destroyed the telegraph wires, and tore up portions of the track on the up and down lines. From the former two rails were removed, and of the latter upwards of half a dozen. The night mail from Cork was the first train to arrive on the scene, from which the Fenians had by that time departed, having probably gone to join one of the larger attacking parties. The engine, tender and van passed safely over the broken part of the track, but the carriages following were overturned, and the train brought up. The engine and van were despatched at once to the Limerick Junction with the passengers and gave information of the danger. The down train for Dublin due at the Junction at midnight was after this warning driven carefully along until the damaged portion of the railway was reached. Arrived there the staff of men brought from the Junction were set to work to repair the track, and the train was able to proceed on the way about 4 o’clock. Thence to Mallow no further damage was encountered. Passing the Rathduff station, which is half-way between Cork and Mallow, the guard of the train saw a large number of men approaching the line, but he was unable to perceive whether they were armed or not. Fortunately the train had passed before they came up, as it afterwards appeared that their purpose was to destroy the track. Such was the intelligence brought in at 6 o’clock—news which at once made it apparent that a dangerous *emette* had taken place. Soon after the arrival of the train Mr. Fennessy, Traffic Superintendent on the line proceeded toward Mallow with a staff of laborers to be prepared to repair any part of the line that might be damaged. After his departure the telegraph wires were broken between Cork and Mallow.

The morning train from Dublin left the Cork station as usual at 8 a.m. yesterday, and with it proceeded a staff of men to repair the damages to the rails and the telegraph posts reported to have been done at various points between Cork and Rathduff. Some distance beyond the Blackpool station the rails were found to have been taken up and the sleepers laid across the track. The telegraph posts and wires had also been broken down. The train was brought to a standstill, the line and the telegraph were repaired by the railway staff, and the men employed by the Magnetic Company, under the superintendence of Mr. Black, and the train then started afresh. At Rathduff, nearly half way between Cork and Mallow, the line was again found torn up, and a quarter of a mile distant a body of about five hundred men were seen close to the line, a smaller party being scattered in the fields at either side, nearer to the train. The latter approached the train, and threatened to shoot the men who were about to repair the track, if they attempted to lay a single rail. The train was accordingly brought back to Cork with all possible speed. Sub-Inspector Hamilton was informed of what had occurred, and an application was made to Gen. Goreford, the result of which was that a party of 100 men of the 6th Regiment, accompanied by Mr. Wm. Barry, J.P., as a county magistrate, proceeded by special train to Rathduff, where the Fenians were last seen. When the train arrived at that point no trace of the

Fenians were to be seen. The damage to the track was repaired, and the train proceeded on toward Mallow. At Ballinacorney bridge, a quantity of stones had been removed from the bridge, and heaped on to the line. This obstruction was removed, and the train soon reached Ballyknockin, which is about six miles farther on. Here the police barracks were in flames, having been attacked and burned by a party of 400 Fenians some time previously. The police had barricaded themselves in the barracks, having received warning of their danger from Mr. Purcell, of Burnfort, who was himself fired at by the insurgents. When called on to surrender they refused, and it is said fired on the party outside. Heaps of straw were then laid against the walls, and in a few minutes the whole house was set on fire. The few men inside had to surrender to save their lives, and were permitted to escape by a ladder from the top window, bringing with them their arms which they were compelled to give up to their Captain. The attacking party then went off in the direction of the Carrinavar hills. Intelligence of the burning of the police barracks was transmitted to Mallow, after the departure of the Fenians, Mr. Ryan, R.M., happened to be at that time in the town, having left Fermoy, where he had been on special duty, at eight o’clock. Mr. Ryan at once communicated with the officer in command of the troops, and obtained a detachment of 50 men of the 71st Regiment, with whom he proceeded to the place where the outrage had occurred. At Ballyknockin he received information of the direction the insurgents had taken, and at once started in the pursuit. He found the Fenians drawn up in a body at Bottle Hill, on an elevated position. As the soldiers approached the Fenians opened fire, but, happily, without effect. The soldiers returned the volley and advanced rapidly. The Fenians did not want to receive the charge, but broke into small parties and fled. In the pursuit four of them were captured, only one of whom had received a wound in the right shoulder, and we understand that some of the prisoners had documents in their possession which are esteemed to be of much consequence. The prisoners were all persons employed in this city, who most have left last night for the purpose of joining the rebels. They were brought into Cork by the first train available, and were lodged in the County Jail.

THE RISING IN MIDDLETON, CASTLEMARTYR, &c.

Castlemartyr, Wednesday Night, March 6.—This town was, during the last few hours of yesterday and the first six of to-day, the scene of extraordinary and little expected excitement. The district, including Cloyne, Middleton, Castlemartyr, and Ballymacoda has, from an early period in the history of Fenianism, been known as one of its greatest strongholds, and the constabulary of the locality have long held the opinion that, if a rising did occur, it would be the scene of the first disturbances. In its own action, however, it has shown a systematic union of action that contrasts strongly with the late futile attempt in the county of Kerry. Last evening the constabulary here and elsewhere observed certain indications in the demeanor of the working men that excited the suspicion of something more than ordinary being ‘in the wind,’ and events proved the correctness of their surmises.

The first proceeding, in point of time, of an aggressive character, that I have learned, took place at Knockadoon, about six miles from Youghal, on the coast, where there was a coastguard station, occupied by five men and a chief boatman. As early as five o’clock last evening, the coast guard was attacked by a body of armed men, numbering about 60, led by a horseman. They were well armed. The coast guards surrendered in the face of overwhelming numbers, and they were with the exception of one sick man, taken prisoners and marched off, the Fenians carrying off with them all the arms and ammunition in the station. They then marched toward Mogeely, on the Youghal Railway, a distance of 14 miles, and there set their prisoners at liberty, proceeding themselves in a north easterly direction. It is supposed they were joined at a place called Lady’s Bridge, a short distance from Castlemartyr, by another party from that locality. Here they are also believed to have been joined by the Castlemartyr party.

The precise circumstances of the occurrence in Middleton are these: A few minutes before 11 o’clock the Fenians assembled in the main street of the town as already stated; and, after the interview with the gentleman who mistook them for police, they moved down the bridge close by the National Bank, and here they drew up on the left side of the approach to the bridge. The patrol—consisting of Acting Constable Greany, Sub-Constables O’Donnell, Sheedy and O’Brien—passed on toward the bridge on the other side of the road. When they had passed slightly beyond the Fenians, they were challenged by it, is believed, Daly, their leader, and called upon to surrender in the name of the Irish Republic. The police were then close to Mr. Green’s gate, and the Fenians were but a few yards away from them, assembled four deep. When the police did not obey the call, Daly seized Sub-Constable O’Donnell’s rifle, and presenting a revolver at his head, fired. O’Donnell at the same time pushed Daly slightly from him, and thus caused the pistol ball to glance round the back of his head, the powder sieging his hair. At the same moment, the party of Fenians fired a volley. A ball entered Sub-Constable Sheedy’s breast, low down near the stomach, on the right side, and after running a short distance up the Chapel road, he fell and bled probably to death. The other policeman fled in the same direction, and O’Donnell, who was wounded in the head took shelter in a house. As the others fled, the Fenians fired after them, and the Acting Constable had a number of extraordinary escapes. Bullets grazed the back of his hand, passed through his cap, touched his knee, and cut the edge of his ammunition pouch.—He, with Sub-Constable O’Brien, got round by Mr. Green’s house, and, having taken shelter there till morning, got back to the station, escorted by Mr. Green, who has great influence and popularity in the town. After Sheedy fell he was stripped of his rifle and accoutrements. Daly took Sub-Constable O’Donnell’s rifle with him. Greany and O’Brien retained theirs. The gate and wall in front of Mr. Green’s residence were marked with the volleys of bullets fired by the insurgents, and, subsequently, a dozen revolver cartridges were found on the footpath there, as well as two large hand grenades with fuses attached. The cartridges were patent make, manufactured by Gladstone & Co. of London. It is also said that the first assembly of the Middleton Fenians was at the Cork road, where they formed in three divisions, but being there surprised by the police they scattered, and subsequently met at the house of a person of some position in the town, at the door of which a sentry was posted, and all persons entering closely scanned. Thence they are believed to have proceeded to the Bank Bridge. The police say they were only armed with pistols, but a gentleman who passed close to them says they had rifles and swords. After the evacuation of the bridge, they are said to have gone by Ballinacorney toward Castlemartyr. The firing in Middleton is described as being as regular as that of disciplined troops. Another circumstance stated is that suspicious-looking strangers, wearing cloaks, were seen in Middleton early in the evening, and they are believed to have come from the direction of Cork. Oars heavily laden are also known to have passed through the town about 1 o’clock. Constable Greany found, near the bridge, a pike ten feet long, this morning.

Before leaving Middleton, I may mention that at 7 o’clock this morning, a mounted policeman (Thomblin) was despatched to Cork for troops. He performed the journey within one hour, and at 10 o’clock a company of the 14th Regiment, under command of Major Grogan, Captain Jackson, and Lieut. Blois, and accompanied by Assistant-Surgeon Cherry, were despatched to Middleton. Eighty men of the

14th Regiment, under Captain Crosbie, were despatched to Castlemartyr. Mr. Duncan, County Inspector of Constabulary, also proceeded to Middleton. In the course of the day Head-Constable Reardon and a party made three arrests in Middleton, of persons said to have been seen among the insurgents last night.

At Castlemartyr the arrival of the Fenians, who included the Middleton party (it is believed) took place about 2 o’clock this morning. A haggard-looking man, Mr. Walker, near the village, was set on fire, it is believed as a ruse, but the police, five men under Constable O’Connell, having reconnoitred, thought they saw more than a mere fire in the affair, declined to render any assistance, return to their barracks, where they made every preparation to resist an attack. They had not long to wait for it, when a large body of men—some say as many as 500, but it was impossible to state accurately, the night was so dark—drew up before the station, after having been directed by some person, in stentorian tones to go and attack the police station at once.—Having arrived before the station, somebody called upon the police to surrender. The party had come in with baggage, all the men seemed to wear haversacks containing provisions, and as well as the police could see them through the windows, they had rifles and fixed bayonets, which they carried ‘sloped,’ in true military style. They knocked several times at the door of the barracks. Receiving no reply they commenced firing, the bullets entering pretty thickly through window shutters, etc. The Fenians called out to the villagers, who looked out of their windows, to keep in their heads. The police returned their fire with interest, and it is thought with effect. The Fenian leader, Timothy Daly, who had come on from Middleton, was found, when the police had departed, lying dead about 10 paces from the barrack, in the line of retreat. He would seem to have been shot through the body near the heart. He wore grey trousers, blue jacket and vest (all plain) and a belt-peak cap. Round his waist were a leather bag and case, intended for a revolver, and over his shoulder was a strong canvas haversack, containing bread. It was fastened with a gilt button, bearing a harp. He had dropped a seven-chamber revolver where he was shot.

The party retreated immediately after Daly was shot, and were pursued towards the bridge by the police; but they made a stand, forming a breastwork at the bridge, and the police though it more prudent to retire to their quarters.

The Fenians are then supposed to have retired towards Killeagh, in which direction the Ballymacoda party would also appear to have gone, failing to meet the Middleton men. Discouraged, it is supposed, at the failure of the attack on the Castlemartyr Station, the Ballymacoda and Lady’s Bridge parties went off towards Killeagh, whither they were followed by the Middleton and Castlemartyr men it is believed.

After leaving Castlemartyr, the Fenians called at the houses of Rev. Mr. Halloran, Mr. Newton, William Aherne and Thomas Gould, from all of whom they demanded and obtained arms. They took a pistol from a man named Thomas Hennessy, at Lady’s Bridge.

The line of retreat of the united Fenian forces of this district is concluded to be over the hills south of Killeagh, near which station the railway telegraph wires was cut. The point for which the insurgents are supposed to have departed is Tallow.

The two deaths which have occurred in this district leave fifteen children fatherless. Sub-Constable Sheedy had been twenty years in the service, and was a man of excellent character. He leaves a wife and seven children.

Daly, the Fenian leader, who was shot, was a carpenter by trade. He was a well-built man, five feet seven inches high, and was a person of considerable intelligence. He had long been suspected of complicity in the Fenian movement. He leaves a wife and eight children.

IN THE FIELD AT DUBLIN.

(From the Dublin Freeman’s Journal, March 6.)

THE MURDER.—The movement in the city and county of Dublin last night and this morning seems to be the result of general arrangements and great activity among the Fenians. The government and the military and police authorities were on the alert yesterday, and made careful disposition for the preservation of peace and order.

Several arrests were made yesterday in the city. It would appear that a number of houses, chiefly drinking houses in the city and suburbs, were appointed as the meeting places for small bodies of Fenians, under subaltern officers. Numbers of men, belonging to the labouring classes, with some apparently of the poorer artisans, were noticed proceeding in twos and threes through the streets between nine and ten o’clock last night, and gathering at public houses. These men generally carried each a bundle, as of food and clothes, and the majority of them had pistols or pike-heads concealed under their coats.

The police took possession of one public house, and placed a guard upon the door. Parties of police from four to six and eight strong, and armed with swords, were sent out to patrol the streets and watch and harass these men, and there is little doubt their close surveillance materially contributed to prevent the free and facile working of the plans of the leaders of these audacious and wicked efforts to excite insurrection and provoke slaughter.

The general rendezvous appears to have been in the country about Crumlin and Tallaght. The Rathmines, Rathgar, Roundtown and Circular roads, Cork street and the South Circular road to the canal bridge, leading to the Crumlin road, were traversed before midnight by groups of men, all converging to the same district in the fields. Various estimates are given of their numbers, but the differences in the estimates made by persons who saw them at different times may be explained by the supposition that they separated into divisions extending over a considerable tract of fields in that quarter of the county. Shortly before ten o’clock last night a body, appearing to be about 500 strong, were seen on the Temple road, near Palmerstown fields. They were stationary, and seemed to be awaiting reinforcements or orders.

Another statement we have heard is that between 700 and 800 men were assembled near Oaulmish, and they were armed with guns, pistols and pikes. Information of these daring proceedings was at once despatched by the police to Portobello barracks, with a request for assistance. A detachment of the Scotch Greys was immediately sent off.

A strong force of police advanced against the Fenian bands, who had retired across the fields, but not until the public succeeded in capturing about forty of their numbers. In addition to the Scotch Greys a detachment of the 92nd Highlanders was sent to Crumlin, but on their arrival they could not discover the Fenians, who, it was then stated, had gone off in the direction of Tallaght.

Some of the men taken in the fields and on the roads had loaded revolvers, daggers and dirks. The latter were made of common sheet steel, were well sharpened, and bore the stamp of a Dublin firm.—They were evidently got up more for use than show, for the handles were formed of two pieces of wood bound round the haft with pieces of waxen cord. A few American officers’ swords were also found, while others had nothing better than shoemakers’ knives. On the Naas road the police stopped and seized a cart, on searching which they found four and five men lying concealed at the bottom. They also found in it a quantity of daggers and knives, and a supply of bread and butter, showing that the parties intended to be absent for some time.

At about 8 o’clock last night a young man was arrested on the Rathgar road, carrying a rifle and bayonet, a sword, a dirk, and two pistols. He was evidently carrying arms for one or two friends, as

well as for himself. On being brought to the police station at Rathmines he was asked by Superintendent Donovan who he was, and in reply he first said his name was James Abercorn; and his residence (the Viceroyal Lodge). Shortly after 3 o’clock this morning he was again interrogated, and he said then his name was James Purlong, and that he lived in the Park. Numbers of the would-be insurgents appeared to have thought discretion the better part of valor for the police have picked up in ditches and along the roads a few rifles, several pistols and bowie-knives. Some of the prisoners had percussion caps wadding and gunpowder in their pockets.

We have learned from the gentleman who came about 11 o’clock last night from the Green Hill, which is in the Crumlin direction, that he saw about 1500 men moving in the direction of Kildare.

Intelligence of this movement has, we believe, reached the police. It is yet impossible to say whether or not the movement in the county Dublin is at an end. Some think the bands assembled at Crumlin have scattered in despair of being able to accomplish anything. On the other hand, if the information be correct as to a body numbering anything like 1500 having been seen marching beyond Tallaght towards Kildare, it would seem as if the Fenians who gathered at Crumlin either did not intend an attack upon the city, or not having the pluck to try it, have gone into the country, in the hope of getting adherents.—Some light might be thrown upon the movement by a rumour circulated a few days ago that the insurgents from the city and county of Dublin were to have a general concentration in the mountain districts between Dublin, Wicklow and Kildare.

The 30 or 40 men arrested by the police at Crumlin, it is since stated, were deserters from the main body, and were endeavoring to effect their safe retreat to the city.

At the police stations this morning numerous inquiries are being made after missing tradesmen and shopmen. The Government placed pickets on the canal bridges to prevent the return of such parties. It is believed many of them are wandering through the country, endeavoring to evade arrest, and that some swam across the canal before daybreak, and so got back.

Two troops of the 9th Lancers, three companies of the 52nd and four pieces of cannon have been sent in pursuit of the Fenians who were reported to be moving beyond Tallaght.

A gentleman who came into town from Howth early this morning, reports seeing a body of over 500 men marching on the Howth road.

ARREST OF GEN. MASSEY.

(From the Dublin Freeman, March 5, 2 P. M.)

A man whose capture was eagerly sought for by the police was brought to town last night by the constabulary and lodged in the Chancery Lane station house. He was arrested at the Limerick junction while on his way to Dublin, and turns out to be no less a person than the functionary known as General Massey, who, it is stated, was invested with great authority, and had been busily engaged for some weeks past at the work of organization in western districts of Cork and in Kerry. He had been in the Federal army, and returned to this country from America about two months since. He was forwarded this day under the Lord Lieutenant’s warrant to Mountjoy prison. It will be remembered that two men, who gave their names as Jackson and Phillips, were arrested by Mr. Superintendent Corr on board the collier New Draper on the 23rd ult., on their arrival from Whitehaven. Jackson turns out to be McCafferty, who was tried at the special commission at Cork, and was acquitted, and Phillips is now identified as ‘Smuggler Flood,’ in consequence of his having succeeded some time since in landing a quantity of arms and ammunition on the northern coast. Henry Quinn, arrested at Ballinasloe on the 23rd of February, and Thomas Barr, captured in Stephen’s lane on the same day, with American bills of exchange for a large amount in his possession, are regarded as the most important arrests, as it is stated that McCafferty, Flood, Massey, Quinn and Barr were district Fenian organisers, and if permitted to remain at large would do immense mischief.

The government, it is said, are kept ‘well posted,’ and all the intended moves of ‘the brotherhood,’ are made known by persons who pretend to be most active and sincere in the movement, and who in reality are only trading on the fully and credulity of their dupes.

FENIAN ATTACKS ON THE POLICE STATIONS

The police station at Ardagh, in the west of this county, was attacked last night, and a surrender demanded, which being refused an entrance was attempted. The police opened fire upon the assailants, and repulsed them with some loss.

Reports from Clare announce that the coast-guard station at Killebahe, near Kilmrush, was attacked last night, and the arms taken. One man wounded. Insurgent party marched towards Kilmrush. A report from Tipperary states that a skirmish occurred at a place called Crokehill last night, and 150 armed Fenians passed Greahill police station. Mr. Massey J. P., of Kingswell House, was taken out of his residence by the rebels, but allowed to return again unmolested.

The Kilmallock accounts have been confirmed, and news has just come that sub-inspector Milling, of Kilmfinan, and a party arrived timely to the assistance of the Kilmallock police.

Further particulars relating to the stoppage of the mail train from Cork are stated. The first upset took place below Knocklong; no damage was done. Nearer still to Thurles, the obstruction on the rails flung the engine off, but no injury to any person resulted.

A rumor is current that several bridges in Tipperary and Limerick have been blown up by the insurgents.

A GUN SHOP PLUNDERED IN LIMERICK.

[Limerick, March 6, correspondence of the Cork Examiner.]

The mysterious reports of an intended general rising of Fenians last night that were in general circulation here yesterday became more connected and positive during the evening, and a general apprehension seemed to exist. A fire broke out in a corn store in old Francis street, occupied by Mr. Frost, of William street about eight o’clock and raged with great fierceness for some hours till the building was completely destroyed. While the fire was the centre of attraction and the main streets were quite deserted, the shop of Mr. Delaney, gunsmith, Rutland street, was entered by some parties at present unknown, and as many as twenty five stand of arms were carried off, along with pistols and powder horns.

THE BATTLE OF TALLAGHT BRIDGE

[From the Dublin Freeman’s Journal, March 5]

This morning between one and two a collision took place between the insurgents and the constabulary at Tallaght bridge. The parties fired at each other. Five of the insurgents were shot. Two received mortal wounds. None of the constabulary were injured. Lord Strathairne, with a large military force, is following a body of the insurgents into the recesses of the mountains. Nearly 200 prisoners have been taken at Tallaght.

One of our especial reporters has just arrived from the scene of the conflict at Tallaght, and he reports:—

The men who assembled here last night, to the number of several thousands, have been utterly dispersed, in fact driven about by a few policemen, who acted last night entirely without the aid of the military.

The police at Tallaght station, which is about seven miles outside the city, observed yesterday evening, between seven and eight o’clock, a motley and unusual gathering of men, who were rapidly making their way in the direction of Tallaght Hill, which is three or four miles distance from the police station at

Tallaght. Sub-inspector Burke and two sub-constables, shortly before twelve last night, when proceeding from Rathfarham station to the Tallaght station, met about forty men, supposed Fenians, in charge of a cart load of ammunition. These men, some of whom appeared to have had arms, were under the command of a leader. They were stopped by Inspector Burke, who called on them to surrender. The leader of the band, who was himself armed with a sword, was disposed to give fight, and accordingly made a blow with the sword at one of the policemen, who, however, having had his sword-bayonet fixed on his rifle, skillfully warded off the blows, striking in return at his assailant, whom he stabbed in the abdomen. This ended the first encounter, the Fenians at once retreating, taking with them their wounded leader, but leaving behind them their large supply of ammunition. Dr. Seward subsequently met this party bringing with them on a cart in the direction of Dublin the man who had been wounded. The second party which the small police force at Tallaght encountered came up the Green Hills road. The police say that they were between five and six hundred strong. Other accounts show that they at all events numbered some hundreds. Mr. Burke, who at this time had under his orders about twelve men altogether—he had been reinforced by the Tallaght police—called on them in the name of the Queen to surrender. He at the same time intimated that there was a large armed force at hand, and that they would be compelled to surrender.

The insurgents hesitated for a few moments, and that they were badly armed was proved by the fact that when they proceeded to action their instruments of offence mostly consisted of stones taken off the road. About three shots were fired, the police believe, from guns. The police returned fire, and immediately the undisciplined band commenced a retreat. Their leader called upon them to halt, but they preferred to run, and refused to stand fire. About half-past twelve o’clock a third party came up the Roundtown road, and were also met by Mr. Burke and his party of police. This was the most numerous of the several parties, and consisted of about 1,000 men and boys. There can be no doubt that there were several hundreds in it who walked with such regularity that at a short distance the police were unable to say whether they were not a military force. The police had previously received orders to fix bayonets and load, and to be prepared for attack. They were ordered to fire in case the parties refused to surrender.

The demand for surrender having been made, the leader of the band said to his command, ‘Now, boys now,’ and immediately a discharge of about eighty guns took place, but without result as regards injury to the police, not a man of whom was touched. The police had knelt down, and the bullets flew over their heads. The return fire from the police was instantly given, and with some effect, one man having been mortally wounded and another receiving a flesh wound on the right thigh.

The man who was mortally wounded is supposed to be an attorney’s clerk, named Stephen O’Donohoe, who resided with his father and brothers at Werberg street. The ball entered his right lung and went through the back. He was attended this morning by the surgeon of the Fifty-second, who was out with his regiment and afterwards by Dr. Seward, but the wound was of that character that surgical aid was unavailing, and the man died this morning at ten o’clock. His body is at present at Tallaght station. The other wounded man also lies there. He is quite a young man. He is supposed to have been a workman named Byrne, who had been employed at Mr. Ireland’s establishment, on Ellis’s quay. It is believed that several others of the party were wounded, but no other wounded men were found by the police. Possibly they were brought on by their own party.

A very extraordinary circumstance occurred after this affair. So much frightened, it would appear, were the Fenians, that many of them threw away their arms and fled with all possible haste from the sturdy police. Among the arms found were about a dozen rifles, several bayonets, revolvers, pikes, swords, dirks, &c. The ammunition seized consisted of several hundred weight of ball cartridge and percussion caps, of which there was an enormous quantity in canisters, which were placed in boxes, bags and baskets. The police arrested fifty five of the party, and filled the little station. The village of Tallaght remained pretty quiet during the remainder of the night, but it is believed that four or five thousand men succeeded in reaching Tallaght hill, which was the appointed rendezvous.

The Lancers arrived at Tallaght at half-past six o’clock this morning, and captured eighty three of the insurgents. The Fenians dispersed in all directions before their approach, running as the people informed me like hares.

A correspondent of the New York Herald who was present at this ‘battle’ adds the following confirmation of the affair.

The constabulary of villages through which the Fenians passed on their way were quite powerless to interrupt them, but information was forwarded to the garrison, and troops demanded. Previous to the arrival of the latter a collision took place between the Fenians and the constabulary of this village. A band of 300 to 400 collected near the barrack. Evidently they did not know the strength of the garrison, which was but fourteen men. The latter turned out, and as it was a very dark night, the Fenians were unable to distinguish their numbers.

After mutual demands of surrender, the Fenian party advanced to the attack. They fired in the direction of their opposers, but as the latter were on their knees the shots passed over their heads. The volley was returned, and, after some smart firing, the Fenians retired, leaving several severely wounded on the road.

They reformed under shelter of some houses and were preparing to renew the attack when the dash of horses in hot speed on the road from Dublin warned them that it was time to retreat. They gave a parting volley to their opponents and retreated towards the hill district.

The troops gave chase. Artillery, lancers and dragoons dashed at headlong speed after the retreating Fenians. The latter in their haste cast away arms, accoutrements, food, clothing, or anything that could impede their flight, and succeeding in evading their pursuers.

Other troops were soon on the scene, and pursued the Fenians by each of the branch roads. The latter were not armed so they did not attempt to fight, but escaped to the mountains. Since I commenced writing I learn that one of the wounded Fenians has died, another is dying and five are severely wounded.

The country is in a state of the most intense excitement. The troops have succeeded in capturing nearly a hundred stragglers, but the main body have escaped to the mountains. The troops are still pursuing them, and will continue to do so all this day.

The eight is most harrowing at present—women and children inquiring for their husbands and fathers; the groans of the wounded, for whom there is no accommodation in this little country station. The men captured are nearly all armed—with revolvers, daggers and dirks. A few American officers’ swords have been picked up. Several green flags, with mottoes, have been captured. The Fifty second regiment, a company of lancers and four pieces of artillery at present occupy the village.

The Guards and another troop of Lancers are in pursuit of a body of one thousand five hundred, reported to be moving towards the Kildare road.

BATTLE AT KILMALLOCK

(From the Dublin Freeman’s Journal, 5 P. M., March 6.)

The trains which left Cork at eight A. M. and 11:40 A. M. had not, up to four o’clock, reached Limerick Junction, nor is there any account of them. A telegram has been received stating that ‘there is hand to hand fighting at Kilmallock’ between the military and the Fenians. Owing to the wires being cut between Limerick

Junction and Thurles, the news from the former place comes by Limerick and Birdhill and Nenagh. Arrangements have just been made at the Great Southern and Western Railway for the despatch of official trains with cavalry and artillery to Limerick Junction. A general rising of the Fenians is anticipated in the southern towns. We have just learned that the Midland Railway officials have been directed by the authorities to have special trains in readiness for the conveyance of troops to the west.

The latest telegram from Kilmallock states that the Fenians attacked the constabulary barracks in that town this morning. The police killed three of the Fenians and wounded another, after which they dispersed. Mr. Bourne, manager of the Union Bank, was shot while standing at his own door, and dangerously wounded. There was no attack made on the Bank.

A telegram from Charleville states that all was quiet there, but that a rising would have taken place if the Fenians had been successful at Kilmallock.

The prisoners referred to in our fourth edition were retained in the castle square for a considerable time. Some of the miserable men were so exhausted that they stretched themselves at full length on the mud-covered square to rest their wearied limbs.

The accounts from Drogheda are very contradictory. One telegram received this day spoke of the movement as very trivial.

At Holycross, about a mile and a half from Thurles, three telegraph poles out and thrown across the Railway. Mail train to Dublin stopped. Engine thrown across the line at Knocklong. Telegraph poles also cut and rails torn up.

About fifty men of the Sixty-second regiment at the junction; portion of the same regiment sent to Tipperary. Rumours of people being out on the Holyford mountains. No arrival of troops from Dublin.

BATTLE IN THE STREETS OF DROGHEDA.

About twelve o'clock last night a body of Fenians, nearly one thousand in number, assembled in the Potato Market at Drogheda.

These men were fully armed. A body of the police, thirty in number, advanced upon them, and were received with a volley of musketry. The police returned the fire, and a few men were wounded.

The Fenians, upon having received the return fire, fled, and the police arrested twenty-five of the insurgents, one of whom who had died.

The telegraph wires on the section line were cut, but they have been since repaired.

Eighteen arrests were made this day on board one of the steamboats. There is considerable excitement and anxiety. Reinforcements of military are hourly expected.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRISONERS IN DUBLIN.

The military and police have arrived at the Castle, Dublin, from Tallaght, bringing with them 140 prisoners. With the exception of about ten or twelve they are all miserable, wretched looking men and boys. There are four or five very well dressed, gentlemanly looking men, supposed to be leaders. They look like first class shopmen. They were marched into the Upper Castle yard square, and his Excellency and staff walked around them with great interest. The cart of Reilly the cooper, of Abbey street, was brought in with a large quantity of well made up ball cartridges. On the cart were twelve first class English rifles, with bayonets fixed, which were dropped by the insurgents. The number of wounded is said to be seven.

The wretched captives seem weary and worn out. They drink with awful avidity water ordered for them by the authorities.

The captive Fenians were divided into two bodies—one numbering eighty-six, the other sixty-seven men. They were guarded by a strong force of infantry and police. The Lord Lieutenant, Lord Clonbrock, the Hon. Gerald Dillon, Colonel Lake, Mr. O'Farrell, police commissioner, and several government officials remained in the yard a considerable time inspecting the prisoners. Superintendent Ryan and a staff of the detective police identified several, and the names and addresses of all were taken down.

Great crowds of people have collected at Cork Hill, Dame and Palace streets, but no excitement prevails; they seem to be merely actuated by curiosity.

FENIAN REINFORCEMENTS.

(From the Dublin Freeman, March 6—2 p.m.) Two thousand insurgents are reported to be hanging about the residence of Lord Hawarden, near the Dundrum Station, on the great Southern and Western line.

It has been ascertained that from the commercial houses on the north side of the city one hundred and five young men are 'missing'—some of these men holding high positions in the respective houses. All the missing parties were assiduously attentive up to an advanced hour in evening. They then closed their accounts for the day with the most critical accuracy, paying in all their cash accounts and giving in their returns of sales.

The number missing from the south side has not been returned.

PROCLAMATION OF THE FENIAN GENERAL.

By special messenger we have received the following proclamation issued by the General commanding the Fenian forces. The proclamation comes direct from headquarters, is signed by the General and is unquestionably authentic. In the proclamation he says:

Headquarters, Irish Republican Army, Limerick Junction, Tipperary, March 6. Soldiers,—The hour for which you have longed has come at last. You are now about to confront the enemies of your country and your race. You must not expect material aid from without until you have shown the friends of republicanism liberty by deeds, not words, that you are worthy of their sympathy. You are not so well armed as you might be, owing to the wilful misrepresentations and studied falsehoods of the man whom you rescued from a British prison; but you will remember that history furnishes no instances of revolution where the insurgents took the field as well armed as the government forces opposed to them.

You will carry on the struggle for Irish independence according to the usages of civilized warfare; but should the enemy inaugurate the stamping out process, or should he insult, injure or violate any of the daughters of our land, then let your battle cry be war to the knife!

Command the eyes of the world are upon you and thousands of your brothers beyond the Atlantic and elsewhere will rush to arms when your deeds proclaim that you are really the 'men in the gap'!

Irishmen! May the wrongs and woes of centuries oppress and misrule nerve your arms when you march forth to combat with the flag of your fathers above you and the light of battle in your faces.

General Commanding.

I omit the name of the general at present.

THE LATE DISTURBANCES IN IRELAND.—The Cork Examiner of the 7th of March has the following sensible remarks in reference to the late Fenian disturbances:—

The insurgents have not attempted to assail a single military post, not to speak of such garrisons as Cork and Limerick. They have not invaded the larger towns of the country, but have limited their operations exclusively to these police stations where there are but few men to be overpowered. Now, supposing that every county constabulary barracks were captured, the Fenians would be none the nearer to ultimate success; they would then come face to face with a powerful military force, which could be doubled, trebled or quadrupled, if the necessity existed. The trifling operations attempted have resulted in defeat and disaster. In Middleton town the police barracks was left unoccupied. In Castlemary a handful of men easily beat off the attack made

by the assailants, who were in the proportion of twenty to one. In Kilmallock the defeat was more decisive the loss greater. Where the Fenians and the constabulary came into collision in Tipperary, the undisciplined men were unable to sustain the attack of their disciplined assailants. Here is surely ample proof that the force of the rebellion is not sufficient to resist the mere police force alone, and yet the leaders of this wretched business propose to cope with the strength of a great empire. We cannot too much deplore the outrages which this wild and wanton enterprise have already involved. Blood has been shed, lives have been sacrificed on both sides, anguish and ruin have been brought upon the innocent, and for what? The most chimerical dream, an illusion which the stern reality of a few days will suffice to dispel. What will become of the authors of all the misery, we shrink from contemplating. As yet the government has not exerted its powers; but when it does so, what resistance can be offered? The fate of nearly every man in the insurgent ranks depends upon the clemency of the Crown. Already their resolution is wavering; they have no united mode of action; they can have no reliance on one another. Their remaining in arms can only increase their peril, and the consciousness of this fact must already be thinning their ranks!

DUBLIN, March 6.—The commission for the county of Waterford was opened yesterday by the Right Hon. Mr. Justice O'Hagan. There were only seven cases in the calendar. Of these, two arose out of the recent election for the county—one being a case in which a mob rescued from a body of soldiers a number of convicted prisoners under the impression that they were voters, and the other an organized attack upon troops who were escorting voters. Such attempts, said his Lordship, to hinder the free exercise of the franchise must be repressed. He regretted to find that, out of the large number of 38 offences committed since last assizes, in 23 cases the offenders had not been made amenable. He regretted that the Crown had determined not to send up bills in regard to the loss of the two lives at Dungarvan during the late election, as by so doing they would have set in motion an inquiry which might have elucidated the circumstances connected with that unfortunate occurrence.

Chief Justice Monahan, who opened the assizes at Mullingar yesterday, found Westmeath in a very unsatisfactory state, a great many crimes having been committed with impunity. Recently an agrarian outrage had been committed, but such was the state of terrorism existing that the victim, who had been almost murdered, declined to furnish any information. Cases of malicious burning and sending threatening letters had also occurred without any person being made amenable. He did not attribute this to any want of vigilance on the part of the constabulary but he must add that the state of the county required the serious attention of the grand jurors. There was no civil business of any kind for trial.

The grand jury of Kerry, on the motion of Mr. Coltsman seconded by the Knight of Kerry have resolved unanimously to raise a subscription for a testimonial to Constable Duggan, whose heroic conduct they praised very warmly. They passed a vote of thanks to the Rev. Mr. Magin, who remonstrated with the insurgents, and gave warning to the police. The magistrates of Killarney were likewise thanked for their energetic conduct in connexion with the late outbreak. William Walsh, alias Donovan, and Patk. Ludd, the two men arrested recently in Passage by Head constable Hoare, suspected of complicity in Fenianism, were brought up on a second remand, at the Tuckey-street Police station, Cork, on Saturday last, where a private investigation was held into the charges against them. They were again remanded.

Sir Rowland Blennerhasset, foreman of the Kerry grand jury, addressed his brethren on Thursday on the subject of the Fenian conspiracy, and the prompt action of the Government in putting down the recent attempt at insurrection. He appealed to every Irishman, be he a Fenian or a Fenian sympathizer, whether he considered he was really doing any service to his country by helping this movement—a movement which could do nothing else but bring strife and confusion into Ireland. The whole effect of it must be to hinder the development of our commerce, paralyze our trade, and even to effect seriously the national credit; and therefore, putting it upon the mere point of patriotism, it was a most criminal and a most un-Irish thing for these persons to continue in the line they have taken up. As regards the Government itself, it is the first Irish Government they have had for a long time. Numbers of its members are Irishmen, and certainly in the commencement of their career they have acted in the most generous manner, and decidedly with mercy. There would be no opposition to this resolution, thanking the Government for the prompt and energetic manner in which they acted at so critical a moment. The Knight of Kerry, in seconding the resolution, asked what they would think if the Government put one million of fresh taxation upon them and whether they thought £1,000,000 would represent the loss which the country had sustained by the Fenian movement. He mentioned the case of an English commercial traveller who came expecting his usual orders, amounting to £2,000, but he could not get orders to amount to £10. They could not too heartily thank the Government for its exertions. He wished he could believe the movement was less serious than it is. But they had reason to think that it was sympathized with to an extent that was very unpleasant. He expressed his great admiration for the address of Bishop Moriarty, who had put the saddle on the right horse, condemning not only the Fenians, but those who had encouraged that most injurious conspiracy. Mr. Coltsman next addressed the grand jury. He said that the objects of the Fenians were communistic—to level all ranks of society and destroy property. He was sorry to say that the conspiracy was far more extended than people imagined, but he trusted that Irishmen would see the fruitlessness of attempts at rebellion, and when they did, the inevitable result would be the prosperity, welfare, and happiness of their country. The resolution passed unanimously.

A letter from Cork states that Michael J. O'Sullivan a national teacher, who had been tracked by the police since January, 1866, was arrested on Saturday at Donoughmore station on a charge of treason felony.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ANGLICAN CONFSSIONAL MOCKED.—At a meeting of the National Protestant Institute in the Hanover-square Rooms, the other day, the Rev. James Ormiston, of St. David's Islington, gave a report of a personal interview he had with the Rev. A. H. Mackonochie, in the confessional box in the 'secrecy' of St. Albans Holborn. Mr. Ormiston, in the course of an address, read a notice issued from St. Albans, appointed special days and hours for the attendance of different classes to confess—'men,' 'women and girls only,' &c. Having, he said, had one of the notices put into his hand, he determined to go and see the inside of an Anglican confessional. Accordingly between three and four p.m., on Saturday last during the hours appointed for 'men only,' he presented himself at St. Albans, and took his place to wait his turn, according to the printed instructions. The matter had been one of deliberate forethought, and so he was there prepared with a written confession. Remembering the prayer of David, 'Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,' he was desirous to tell this man what he thought of him and his doings. For some time he had to wait, and while so doing he heard the whispering of another man confessing within the 'secrecy.' Presently his own turn came and on entering, he found Mr. Mackonochie, veiled in a surplice, with, he thought, a violet stole, and seated in a veritable confessional-box, 'with hole,' &c. after the Romish pattern. The conversation opened with Mr. O's intimation that he wished to make a

special confession. Mr. Mackonochie, with much blandness, bade him to kneel. He could not do this, but he placed himself in a posture which was not exactly kneeling, and the 'Confessor' was dictated but not wholly repeated, by the intendant confessor. These preliminaries over, he explained that the confession which he had come to make was a special one, and he had therefore written it out beforehand, as follows:—'I have but too imperfectly discharged my solemn ordination vow of being 'ready with all faithful diligence to banish and drive away all erroneous and strange doctrines contrary to God's Word,' and especially the damnable doctrine now maintained by those priests in the Church commonly called 'Puseyites,' together with their Popish practices, whereby they are seeking to detract the blessed Gospel of God's free grace, and to set up in its stead 'the burning lies' of Antichrist.' In reading this, he (Mr. O.) spoke, not in a whisper, but loudly, wishing to be heard in the chancel. Mr. Mackonochie hushed him. He (Mr. O.) then asked for absolution. The reply was, 'you are not sincere.' He protested his full sincerity. He did, both then and now, feel that he had come short in his duty in the fulfilment of that solemn vow. 'Then,' said Mr. M., 'You must confess your whole life.'—He (Mr. O.) asked on what authority this demand was made, when he had previously been allowed to be heard in special confession. The only authority assigned was the rubric of the communion service, 'Open his grief,' &c. Moreover he (Mr. M.) set there as 'God's priest,' 'If he added (thinking to inspire terror), 'you are sinners in the confession you have made you are guilty of mortal sin.' He (Mr. O.) rejoined, pointing out the authority adduced, and then bringing the interview to a close by offering his card. Mr. M. rejected it. He (Mr. O.) then left the church which he had entered, dowed down and crushed with a sense of the evil which this awful system is working. The rev. gentleman proceeded to say that, having determined on a full exposure of what had passed, he had that morning written to Mr. Mackonochie, inviting him to the present meeting, that he might there and then give any explanation he thought desirable. The inquiry whether he or any other authorized representative was present met with no response. Mr. O. proceeded to speak at further length upon the existing crisis of our National Protestantism, and was followed by others. The meeting finally expressed by a vote their approval of the course he had taken, only one dissentient hand being held up.—St. James's Chronicle.

COUNTY MEETING AGAINST RITUALISM.—On Thursday evening (says the Standard) one of the largest and most influential meetings ever held in Dorsetshire took place at the Shire Hall, Dorchester, under the presidency of the Earl of Shaftesbury, to protest against Ritualistic practices in the Diocese. Lord Fortman, the Hon. W. H. B. Fortman, M. P., Mr. Gerard Stuart, M. P., Mr. Floyer, M. P., Mr. C. W. Digby, Mr. J. H. Calcraft (high sheriff), Mr. Mansel, Mr. Elliot, and other county magistrates were present. The following protest was unanimously adopted by the meeting:—Resolved, that we, the Protestant laymen of the county of Dorset, have watched with deep anxiety the increasing introduction into which the churches of our land of ornaments and Ritualistic practices almost identical with those of the Church of Rome. These ornaments and practices were rejected by our forefathers as inconsistent with, and repugnant to, the scriptural simplicity of Protestant worship. We have heard with deep alarm the assertion of sacerdotal claims and doctrines essentially at variance with the principles and teachings of the Reformed Church of England. These opinions have been openly professed, and especially in our own diocese, by men who at their ordination pledged themselves to maintain the pure doctrines of Gospel truth. Impelled by these convictions, we hereby publicly and solemnly protest against such Ritualistic novelties, such priestly claims, and such unscriptural doctrines as tending to undermine the Protestant foundations of the Established Church, and endanger within these realms, the very existence of the Reformation itself. In the course of his speech the noble and extremely silly old peer who occupied the chair entertained the Dorsetshire mind with such nonsense as that 'the women were the cause of the whole of the mischief of Ritualism'—a statement which (adds the report) was received with loud and prolonged cheering. 'But for them,' his lordship said, 'the Ritualists would never get access to the houses of the people, there to drop the first words of mischief into the ears of the thoughtless and young. Without the women they would make no progress at all. If they were driven to accept something; if they must make a concession in a Romanist sense, let them make it with this condition, that every confessor should be a woman; and when that became the law of the Church there would at once be an end of the confessional.' This peer (says a 'Debutant') is a patron of thirteen livings.

It is not long since many good English people were shocked at hearing of the vast infant mortality caused by the French system of hired nursing. Dr. Lankester had already told us that London was by no means immaculate in this respect, but the French account certainly showed that as to this particular wickedness we were behind our neighbours. Such comparative merit we are still entitled to claim, but our excellence does not go much further. The mortality of illegitimate children in England is something like 75 per cent., or rather more than 50 per cent. over that of the legitimate. Some part of this excess must be attributed to the fact that illegitimate births take place mostly in the lowest rank, and in the midst of privations. But that competent inquiries trace the fact of it to another source is evident from the remedies suggested by a deputation, consisting of Dr. Tyler Smith and other eminent medical men, who waited on the Home Secretary last Monday. They obviously assume that the shame and inconvenience of rearing a bastard child tend directly to the murder of such children, and they enumerate the main causes of illegitimacy as being indirectly the cause of infanticide. These are: the overcrowding of the houses occupied by the labouring classes, the public hiring of servants in Scotland and the North and West of England, the gang system of agriculture, and the promiscuous living which takes place during hop picking, cider making, and harvest seasons. Unpleasant as the prospect is, we are plainly invited to consider that many people of the lowest class in England can hardly have an opportunity for sin without committing it, and will seldom bear its consequent inconveniences without trying to escape from them by murder.—St. James's Chronicle (ultra Protestant organ).

MR. MILL UPON WOMEN SUFFRAGE.—Earl Russell and Mr. Mill, M.P., have forwarded to Mr. H. J. Rowtree, the chairman at the late Reform meeting at York, letters of thanks for the resolutions passed on that occasion in acknowledgment of their exertions in the cause of Reform. The letter of Mr. Mill is dated the 27th ult., and is as follows:—'Dear Sir,—I am greatly honoured by the resolution passed at the Reform meeting held at York on the 21st, which you have communicated to me, and I beg you to express my thanks to the York branch of the Reform League. I hope you will permit me to observe that the principle that it is unjust that the great bulk of the nation should be held amenable to laws in the making of which they have had no voice cannot stop at 'residential manhood suffrage,' but requires that the suffrage be extended to women also. I earnestly hope that the working men of England will show the sincerity of their principles by being willing to carry them out when urged in favour of others besides themselves.'

The severe gales which have prevailed for nearly a week past have proved disastrous to shipping.—Many shipwrecks are reported on the English and Irish coasts.

LONDON, March 19.—The debate on the Reform Bill has been postponed to the 25th instant.

RIOTOUS PROCEEDINGS IN WOLVERHAMPTON.—A despatch dated Wolverhampton, Friday, says:—To-day, at about half-past one o'clock, a troop of the 8th Hussars, under the command of Captain Kenard, arrived in this town by special train from Coventry, and during the afternoon two telegrams were received from the Home Secretary giving instructions for the swearing in of special constables. Letters had been received by the Mayor (Sir John Morris) and by the chief constable threatening the life of Sir John and the destruction of his works;—and it had been conveyed to the mayor's business manager (Mr. T. M. Fuller) that as many as 100 Irishmen had sworn to destroy his (Mr. Fuller's) private residence, and likewise to take his life. Evidence was forthcoming in support of the statement that four men were waylaying him on his return home on Wednesday night, but that they were prevented from carrying out their murderous purpose by his having been passed by a neighbor at the point at which they were in waiting for him. During all Thursday night Mr. Fuller's premises were guarded by a detachment of police. These threats against Sir John Morris and his manager are due to the views which the Irish entertain that the mayor sympathises with the lecturer.

The magistrates to-day resolved to issue the following proclamation signed by the mayor:—'The magistrates have been advised that they have no legal power to stop the lecture of Mr. Murphy to-night. Notwithstanding, they are of opinion that the placards issued by him respecting that lecture are most offensive to a large body of the inhabitants. The magistrates are taking effective measures to preserve the peace; and they call upon the inhabitants not to countenance, by their presence in the streets or elsewhere, any assembly by which the peace of the town is in danger.'

The offensiveness referred to by the mayor's proclamation is the advertisement of to-night's lecture, which runs:—'The Confessional Unmasked; showing the Depravity of the Priesthood and the Immorality of the Confessional. To this, it is added:—'Ladies not admitted to the lecture on the confessional, except those who frequent it; nor gentlemen under twenty-one years of age.'

At about the same time as this announcement appeared, there came out one also from the lecturer and his friends, in which they say:—

'Protestants of Wolverhampton. Is Popery to rule in your town? Is the glorious freedom of speech, transmitted to you by your fathers, and sealed in their blood, to be lost? Show your interest by your support. Dr. Armstrong (rector of Burslem) will take the chair to-night. Come in crowds.'

Towards the lecturer and his cause a large amount of sympathy has been expressed by the Protestant working men, all the operatives at several manufacturing establishments having come forward and volunteered their services to protect the lecturer during the evening, and arrangements are made by the lecturer and his party to admit between 500 and 600 of these men, all armed by some weapon of their own choosing, by the side-door of the hall.

Irish miners are to come into the town to-night from Bilston, Willenhall, Portobello, and elsewhere, and an iron-master has called at the police station to intimate that Irish emissaries have been to his works to-day, to invoke the presence to-night of the Irishmen in his employ.

Another despatch late at night said:—The town has been patrolled by a strong force of special constables and military throughout the night. The hall was well guarded, and thousands of people were congregated. The people were very violent in speech. Threats of firing property. A rush at the hall doors was defeated, and many bludgeons were taken from the Irish. Three thousand persons were admitted to the lecture. The imposing force of military and police overawed the turbulent, and no serious violence took place. The streets were cleared soon after ten o'clock.

By the Emancipation Act Catholics were excluded from five offices—from the Regency, the Lord Chancellorships of England and Ireland, the Lord Lieutenantship of Ireland, and from representing Her Majesty at the Presbyterian Assembly at Edinburgh. The Offices and Oaths Bill proposes to allow a Catholic to be either Lord Chancellor of Ireland or Lord Lieutenant. The measure was of course opposed by Mr. Newdegate; Mr. Whalley acted his usual part in support of it, and a faint remonstrance was raised by the Solicitor-Gen. for Ireland, but the Bill was otherwise received with a singular degree of assent, and the second reading was passed by the large majority of 195 to 93. The most important speech of the evening was that of Lord Naas, who, though speaking in his individual capacity, lent the weight of his authority to the general principles of the Bill. He accepted the proposal so far as concerned the Lord Chancellor, but objected to give up the Lord-Lieutenancy. Mr. Gladstone answered with effect that the same arguments applied to the one office as to the other, and after such a concession on the part of a leading Conservative the opposition to the Bill was of course fruitless. We must go back forty years in order to appreciate the full significance of the change; but when we consider that within the memory of many members of the House Catholics in Ireland were excluded from every office, and disabled from almost every privilege, it is certainly somewhat startling to find a proposal carried by two to one which admits them to two of the highest offices in the kingdom. When this Bill has passed, as it must now be sooner or later, it will be possible for a Catholic to be the representative of Her Majesty in Ireland. This is undoubtedly a complete renunciation of Protestant ascendancy. When a Catholic nobleman receives the Protestant Archbishop of Dublin at his levees, even Catholic jealousy may be conciliated. At all events, the members of the two religions will then be on a perfect footing of civil equality, and when the Established Church is no longer in any degree the representative of a political supremacy the grievance it occasions may, perhaps, be regarded with less animosity, and may be the more readily compromised. But, without going beyond the present measure, the transformation appears complete. The Catholics were formerly outcasts; they may now represent the source of all law and all authority in their country.—Times.

We look to Confederation as the means of relieving this country from much expense and much embarrassment. Without expressing any opinion on the propriety of British guarantees for colonial railways, we may at least say that when through our assistance there is easy communication between the Colonies there ought to be an end of British garrisons on the American continent. This is a matter on which no delicacy ought to prevent our statesmen and Parliament from speaking out. We appreciate the goodwill of the Canadians and their desire to maintain their relations with the British Crown. But a people of four millions ought to be able to keep up their own defences. There have been before this protests against grants for a Canadian fortress, and the people of the Mother Country will now ask on what just grounds twelve or fifteen thousand men are detained in North America. The presence of this little force, large enough to tempt an enemy to the glory of capturing it, and not large enough to make any effectual resistance, is a danger rather than a safeguard to the Canadian people. The readiness with which the British Legislature responds to the desire of the colonists for a more effective Union ought to be met on their part by such local measures as will relieve this country from further military expenditure on their account.—Times.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—The question goes very deep. Indeed, the cause and the actual movement embrace all the moral and social differences between the sexes. Mr. Mill, if he perseveres in his political galantry, will soon find his hands full. Female writers do not require his aid; for they seem able to hold their own. Female preachers and doctors are com-

ing in. The lawyers have their usual success in keeping women outside the bar. But if women are to have votes for Parliament, why may they not be returned themselves, and have their cause pleaded by thoroughly congenial representatives? Nor can the principle stop here. Why not a female Cabinet? We have plenty of Peeresses in their own right.—Why may they not take their seats in Parliament, opened, as it is, by the most exalted of their sex? But if so, it would be only proper to raise a few ladies eminent for their religion to the episcopal bench, on which there need not be any difference of costume. There are an immense number of ladies, of all ages, who would be only too ready to undertake any office or work Mr. Mill might think them fairly entitled to.—lb.

THE LAMBRAND CASE.—In the House of Commons on the 18th ult., Mr. McQuillan Torrens asked the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs when he expected to be able to lay upon the table the correspondence between Her Majesty's Government and that of the Emperor of the French regarding the extradition of Mr. Lambranda? And he received from Lord Stanley the reply, as soon as a further communication from the French Government, for which they were waiting, was received, the whole of the papers would be laid before the House.

UNITED STATES.

It seems that a systematic and well organized plan of attack has been agreed upon throughout the country, whereby it is thought the authority and influence of the Supreme Court and all others inimical to the *lex non scripta* of the new nation may be forever broken and that immunity granted our present madcap legislators to follow out the revengeful desires of their ignoble natures. The issue has been broached and fairly met between law and the maintenance of our institutions as they are on the one hand and the ambitious designs of our puritan masters and the setting up in this country of a privileged aristocracy on the basis of puritan principles. Puritan ideas and puritan progress is to be the watchword and the test by which all right is to be decided. Man's right to vote, to hold office, to preach and to teach is to be gauged by their conformity to the standard of puritan perfection.

We are not aware as yet of any settled plan of ridding the government of the presence of the Supreme Court, but it must soon come to that, after the trial has been successfully made in the case of the subordinate Courts.

We regard it as one of the saddest relics of the war, that courts, whose authority was so ruthlessly set aside in many prominent instances during the war, have now lost that strong hold on the popular mind, which past in years was their great safeguard against the inroads of place and power. People can calmly look on, and while the authority of the courts is stricken down, they never think that it is not the courts that are crushed, but themselves whose rights, whose honor, who property and whose life are wrapped up in the inviolability of those courts. They are the express guardians of the individual and are made his refuge and succor in the last instance, when made the helpless victim of wrong.—Miscell. Watchman.

New York, March 20.—Nine cars of United States troops passed over the Hudson River Railroad yesterday, fully equipped, and had with them all the necessary baggage for a campaign. They are destined for Oswego, and are undoubtedly intended to operate against any movement of Fenians which may be attempted on the frontiers of Canada.

The Fenians news by the latest despatches give a little or no encouragement to the brotherhood. There is a perfect stagnation in the excitement which prevailed during last week, and the belief is becoming general that nothing like an insurrection was initiated in Ireland, and that whatever disturbance occurred was quickly and easily quelled.

Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, is alarmed lest our National Debt should be paid too soon. He has fallen into the habit of introducing resolutions into Congress protesting against its payment 'by this generation.' Congress hesitates about passing them, and the Tribune hails this hesitation as the dawn of a financial millennium. It declares Mr. Kelley's proposition to be 'not much better than qualified repudiation,'—and insists that the Debt must be paid at once,—'by those who contracted it, not by their posterity.'

Mr. Kelly's alarm is as absurd as the Tribune's political economy, if he will be patient, he will soon recover from it. 'This generation' is much more likely to double the debt than it is to pay it. The country has been amused with the idea that we are paying it off at the rate of a hundred or a hundred and fifty millions a year;—but it forgets that we are increasing it quite as fast in the other directions.—New York Times.

The Springfield (Ill.) Sentinel, in reference to the late war, says: 'Had we known what we know now, as doubtless thousands of other democrats feel, the "Union" armies would have been smaller and the confederate larger.'

The editor of the Pittsburgh Gazette says, from a conversation with General Sheridan, he thinks the latter is of opinion that before affairs are permanently settled at the South, another appeal will be made to the sword.

In view of the large number of divorces in Vermont a newspaper in that State suggests a tax of \$1.00 upon every petition for separation as a sinking fund for the State debt.

A Gibson County correspondent of the Evansville (Ind.) Courier gives the following account of a recent case of a woman whipping:

B. F. Mead, who has been for some years a zealous member of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, has broken the 'long quiet' upon the banks of Pigeon Creek, by brutally beating his own daughter. The young lady is about seventeen years old; has been for some years a member of the General Baptist Church; has the reputation of being a very devout Christian, often leading in prayer at the family altar, and generally obedient to her parents. But her father in a strange freak forbid that she should have her hair 'shingled,' and she did not until about three weeks since, when, in her father's absence, she had her hair cut off. Some five or six days after her father requested her to lead in prayer, which she declined, saying she did not at that time feel in a proper mood. The next morning, while engaged in making the beds, her father entered the room with a large black jack switch four or five long. He ordered her to stand before him, saying he was going to whip her for cutting her hair off, and for not praying last night. He then plied the black jack in real ox-driving style, until he was satisfied. Then turning, he threw the butt of the stick into the fire, in order that it might not appear in court against him.

A young man by the name of B. Blackburn, living in Mead's family, went before Esquire Duncan, and filed out the proper affidavit, whereupon a warrant was issued and Mead arrested. But the beaten girl could not be found. He had concealed her in order that she might not appear against him. The case was continued to the next Saturday. His daughter then entered into bond to appear at the time and testify against him, but the day arrived, she did not come. Mead then filed an affidavit that he could not have a trial in that township on account of the excitement. The case was then sent to Fatona Township. A jury was ordered to try the case, but the girl could not be found. Nothing could be proven, only Mead's admission that 'he did whip his daughter, as he had a right to.'

One witness testified that she saw Miss Mead's 'back the day after the whipping' and that there were a great number of stripes, from shoulder to shoulder, the blood being raised to the skin in most of the stripes, and in one place the skin was cut through.

The True Witness

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

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the
subscription is not renewed at the expiration of
the year then, in case the paper be continued, the
terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.
To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by
carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and
if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we
continue sending the paper, the subscription shall
be Three Dollars.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 29.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MARCH—1867.
Friday, 29—The Five Wounds.
Saturday, 30—Of the Feria.
Sunday, 31—Fourth of Lent.
APRIL—1867.
Monday, 1—Of the Feria.
Tuesday, 2—St. Francis de Paul, O.
Wednesday, 3—Of the Feria.
Thursday, 4—St. Isidore, B.D.

APRIL DIVIDEND OF THE ROMAN LOAN.

Office of the Roman Loan, at the Banking
House of Duncan, Sherman & Co.,
11 Nassau street, corner of Pine, N.Y.
March 19, 1867.
The coupon of interest of this loan due on the 1st
of April, 1867, will be paid as follows:—
New York, at the banking house of Duncan,
Sherman & Co.
Philadelphia, at the banking house of Drexel &
Co.
Baltimore, at the banking house of L. J. Tormey
& Co.
New Orleans, at the Southern Bank.
St. Louis, at the banking house of Tesson, Son
& Co.
Louisville, at the banking house of Tucker & Co.
Cincinnati, at the banking house of Gilmore, Dun-
lap & Co. and Hamann Garaghty & Co.
Boston, by Patrick Donahoe.
Providence, R. I., by George A. Lesto, Esq.
MONTREAL, Canada, Bank of Montreal.
QUEBEC, Canada, Branch of the Bank of Montreal.
Havana, Cuba, J. O. Burnham & Co.
Lima, Peru, Alsop & Co.
ROBERT MURPHY, Agent.
AGENT FOR CANADA:
ALFRED LAROCQUE, Montreal.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There seems to have been no renewal of distur-
bances in Ireland. The Government continues
to make arrests, and it occasionally manages to
lay hold of arms, secreted by the disaffected.—
The U. States journals hitherto most favorable to
Fenianism admit the late rising in Ireland to have
been a complete failure; and indeed the police
alone, without the intervention of the regular
troops, were almost sufficient to quell it. The
prisoners will be tried before the ordinary civil
tribunals. There is nothing of any importance
to report from the Continent of Europe: great
anxiety is felt, however about the Eastern
Question.

The colossal power of Prussia, able now to
turn against France all the forces of Germany,
is creating much uneasiness amongst the subjects
of Louis Napoleon, who by no means relish the
idea of seeing their country reduced to a second
rate Power. They see now the folly of which
they were guilty in allowing Austria to be
crushed by her rival: but the encouragement by
them given to the cause of the Revolution in
Italy, compelled them to abstain from offering
any effectual resistance to the ambitious designs
of the ally of Victor Emmanuel, in last year's
war. This then is the first instalment of France's
punishment for her Italian policy.

We hear that there are still a number of in-
surgents in the Galtee mountains. They are
said to be destitute of arms, and food, and to be
suffering greatly from exposure to the inclement
weather. The trial of the Fenian prisoners will
commence on the 9th of April. The Bill for the
the Union of B. N. America has passed its third
reading in the House of Commons, and awaits
only the Royal Assent to become law.

ORDINATIONS.—On Saturday, the 16th inst.,
is Lordship the Bishop of Montreal conferred
the Order of Sub-Deacon on the Rev. Frere,
Prosper Chaborel, of the P. O.; and of Deacon
upon the Rev. MM. Paul Agnel, and Ovide
Charbonnier.

His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston has been
pleased to appoint the Rev. M. O'Keane pastor
Port Hope in room of Rev. Father Madden
who has retired on account of ill-health.

The *Courier du Canada* publishes a com-
munication from the Rev. Mr. Cameron, Grand
Vicar of the Diocese of Arichat, rebutting the
allegations of its correspondent *Jean Baptiste*
with respect to the unfair treatment of the
French portion of the population, by the Scotch.
The *Jourier*, with much good taste, and frank-
ness, expresses its sincere regret that its corre-
spondent should have fallen into so many, and so
grievous errors, and that it should have been
in any manner instrumental in propagating
them.

Speaking of the clauses relative to State-
Schoolism in the Union Act, the *Richmond*
Guardian, Protestant, exclaims:—"These
clauses point a lesson in religious toleration which
Western Protestants, and some in the East too,
may copy with much advantage."

THE CONSERVATIVE CREED.—We think that
the *Montreal Herald* is a little too hasty in
concluding from the fact that a British Ministry,
calling itself Conservative, has yielded to the
pressure from without, consented to introduce a
Bill for reforming, and extending the franchise—
"that Conservatism is a false political creed,
which sooner or later its own votaries must give
up by piecemeal, acknowledging on every oc-
casion of yielding that they have committed a
new error, and have thus to the extent of their
ability sinned against the prosperity of their
country."—*Montreal Herald*, 22nd inst.

The "Conservative Creed" is, not that any
particular political order that exists, or that ever
did exist, is, or was, a perfect system; and as
applied to England in particular, it most certainly
does not impose a belief that the existing political
order with respect to the election of members of
Parliament is the *us plus ultra* of human wis-
dom, which cannot be improved, which must not
therefore be touched. If any there be who
hold this Creed, they are not Tories, they are not
Conservatives, but they are the political children
of the Whigs of 1832, of the men who then
raised the cry of "The Bill, the whole Bill, and
nothing but the Bill."

The Conservative Creed, as held, and acted
upon by many is this:—"That liberty has more to
dread in this nineteenth century from the ascen-
dency of an unlimited, or absolute democracy, than
from the resuscitation of either absolute monarchy,
or of feudal aristocracy; that democracy is active
and aggressive; and that therefore in the interests
of menaced liberty it is well that there should
be an opposition offered to its onward
march, so as to postpone, if not altogether avert,
the evil day. Acting upon this creed, and these
principles, the Conservative concedes only to
democracy when successful resistance is no
longer possible, and when, if prolonged at all, it
would only precipitate the catastrophe. Guns
are very excellent things on board of a frigate,
and so are masts; both guns and masts it is the
duty of the Captain to conserve if possible; but
the most rigid of Courts Martial would hold him
guiltless were he, on a lee-shore, or in a heavy
gale with his ship on her beam ends, to throw
the one overboard, or to cut away the other, in
order to save the hull, and the ship's com-
pany.

Exception may be taken to the premiss that
liberty is, or can be menaced, by the ascendancy
of democratic principles in the political order;
and to complicate the question yet more, contra-
dictory significations may be, and actually are,
given to the word "liberty." Thus, for in-
stance, we see that by many of our contem-
poraries, the setting up of Martial Law in the
Southern States by an absolute or uncontrolled
Northern democracy, is spoken of as the establish-
ment of liberty! so widely do men now, as in
the days of the fair Girondist Made. Roland,
differ as to the meaning of that much used, not to
say abused word "liberty," in whose names so
many hideous crimes are daily committed.

But, if we consider that even theoretically, or
according to the interpretation given to the
word "liberty" by the most advanced democrats,
it means only the absolute, uncontrolled right of
a majority to impose its will upon the minority;
and that, in fact, men never have been, and most
probably never will be, all of the same way of
thinking upon many of the most important ques-
tions, questions in which their happiness and
freedom of action in every relation of life, as
citizens, as parents, and as Christians are deeply
involved;—if, we say, we consider these things,
we perceive that the "liberty" of one is merely
what another calls "slavery." These important
questions directly concerning us, and our
happiness, are present with us at every moment
of our existence. They lie in wait for us at the
cradle, they dog our every step, meet us at every
turn, and follow us to the grave. In one form
or another they are ever clamoring for a solution
—a solution impossible to human reason; for in
their last analysis they all resolve themselves into
the question of the respective rights of the
State or Society, and the Individual. For in-
stance. In Upper Canada, the Protestant Lib-
eral party being in the majority, asserts its right
to impose upon the Catholic minority, and to
force them to pay for, a system of education to
which the latter are conscientiously opposed.—
The Catholic minority, on the other hand, con-
tend that this is a violation of the rights or liber-
ties of the individual parent; to whom, and not
to the majority, belongs all that appertains to
the feeding, the clothing, and to the education of
the child. The Catholic Conservative asserts,
in short, as of the essence of liberty, that the
State—or, in other words, the majority—
has no more right to dictate in the matter of
Primers and Spelling Books, than in the matter
of pap, or clouts. The democrat, on the con-
trary, assert the contradictory of this proposition;
and thus what the latter seeks to enforce in the
name of "liberty," the former in the same
hallowed name indignantly strives to reject.

The Conservative, therefore, can appeal to
history, to facts, in support of the truth of his
premiss, that the absolute rule of a majority is
slavery to the minority. Consistently with this

creed, therefore, may be oppose by every legal
means at his command, the onward march of
democracy, whose blasphemous battle cry, or
symbol is; that the "voice of the people"—or
rather of the majority of the people, for the peo-
ple never have been, and never will be, un-
animous—"is the voice of God," to which a
blind, unquestioning submission must be yielded
by all. And again: consistently both with his
Conservative Creed as to the dangers of abso-
lute democracy, and with his Conservative prac-
tice of opposition to democratic progress, can the
Conservative statesman, when prolonged oppo-
sition might lead to an immediate cataclysm, cut
away with his own hands some of the Conserva-
tive bulwarks, in order to save the vessel of
State from instant destruction. So may he
postpone, even though he may be unable to avert,
the evil day, when his country shall be delivered
over to democratic absolutism.

And it should also be noted that, on the ques-
tion of the extension of suffrage in Great Britain,
there is, betwixt the party of which Mr.
D'Israeli is the acknowledged leader, and that
which fights beneath the banner of Mr. Glad-
stone, no difference of principle whatsoever.—
Both parties admit that the suffrage is not a
right, but a privilege, which the State, guided by
motives of expediency, confers or withholds.—
This is a self evident proposition; for, if the
suffrage were a right inherent in every person
subject to British laws; and taxed for the sup-
port of the British Government, women as well
as men would have the right to vote, and be
voted for; besides, were the suffrage a personal
right inherent in every citizen, the voter would
have the same right to sell his vote, as he has to
sell his ox, or his ass, or anything else that is his.
No; both parties admit that the suffrage is not a
right, but a privilege, or function, conferred by
the State upon certain individuals, to the exclu-
sion of all others, from motives of expediency,
and to be exercised therefore as a public trust.
Where Conservatives and Liberals differ, there-
fore, is on a question, not of principle, but of ex-
pediency. The question at issue betwixt them
is, as to where the line—which must always be
an arbitrary or a conventional line—betwixt the
voter, and the non-voter, the *citoyen actif*, and
the *citoyen passif*, as the French would say,
shall be drawn? This is a difficult question; for
if you draw such a line at all, draw it where you
will, it will always admit to the suffrage some
who are unworthy of its exercise, and exclude
others well worthy to exercise it. Thus the
issue between the two parties in the House of
Commons, at present, is one only of expediency
and detail. The day will come, is perhaps not far
distant, when another question, a question of
principle, a burning question, will come up for
discussion; that question will resolve itself into
this:—What right has any one man, or have any
number of men—if all men are equal—to make
laws for, to enforce their observance upon, or to
exercise any kind of control or authority over,
other men, opposed thereto? This is a ques-
tion which of course can be settled, outside of
the Catholic Church, only by the sword, or the
holy guillotine; and the object perhaps of Con-
servative concessions to-day is to stave off, or
postpone till to-morrow the discussion of those
rather serious and irrepressible Social questions,
which now in one form, now in another, are
agitating the most intelligent minds in the non-
Catholic world.

In the House of Commons, on the 5th instant,
the Bill for the Union of the British North
American Provinces being under discussion in
Committee, Mr. B. Cochrane objected to the
clause which assigns to the Governor General
the nomination of the local Lieut. Governors.

Mr. Cardwell replied for the Ministry, and
completely overruled Mr. Cochrane's objection,
by showing that the appointment of the local
Lieutenant Governors direct by the Crown
"would be contrary to the whole scope of the
measure, and the object desired by it. The
Governor General," added he, "is alone to be
looked to as representing the Crown, the object
being to make the Provinces approach as near
as possible to the character of Municipalities."

This is precisely the view that we have always
taken of the measure, and which, during the last
two or three years, we have repeatedly ex-
pressed.

Another most important question was raised
by Mr. Hamilton, who asked how, in case of a
conflict betwixt the Central and Local Govern-
ments, the dispute was to be decided? This, of
course, is by far the most important, indeed as
experience will soon show, the *One* important
question.

Mr. Adderley, in reply, thought that all would
go smoothly so long as supreme power was ves-
ted in the Governor General.

Mr. Roebuck said that the framers of the
Constitution of the United States—(that is of
the old Constitution which existed before the
late Revolution)—foresaw, and did their best to
provide against this, the great difficulty of all
Federations, by the creation of a Supreme Court
whose province it was to adjudicate betwixt the
Federal and the State Governments. The Bill
before the House seemed however a lop-sided
measure, since it contained no provision for pre-
venting the passage of unconstitutional measures
by the Central Government. In other words,
the Central Parliament would be supreme.

Mr. Cardwell again replied for the Ministry.

* This is one version; another represents Mr.
Cardwell as merely saying that it was the object of
the measure to unite into one Power all the British
North American Provinces.

He admitted the defect, but feared that it was
one which could not now be remedied. As at
present arranged, if the Central Legislature
transgressed its proper functions, the question of
legality might be carried before the Privy Coun-
cil. The point had been considered by the
Delegates, who thought it better to leave things
in this state.

We trust that we may be pardoned the re-
marks we are about to address to some of our
contemporaries, whose policy is, it strikes us, not
quite decorous on the part of Catholic laymen;
and is a little imprudent on the part of Lower Ca-
nadian Catholics.

First—We think that it is hardly decorous for
laymen to keep constantly dragging the names
of the Bishops and Clergy of Canada, into their
controversies for, and against, the new Constitu-
tion. Like other men, the clergy have of course
their own individual opinions as to the merits or
demerits of this measure. But as a body, the
Canadian clergy have never pronounced any
opinion at all upon it; and no one, therefore, has
any right to attribute to them opinions either
favorable, or unfavorable. Their political teach-
ings amount to this. Obey the laws, fear God,
and honor the King.

In the second place, we think that it is a little
imprudent on the part of Lower Canadian Cath-
olics, to take the initiative in any agitation for
a reform in the separate school laws of Upper
Canada; or to make parade of greater zeal in
the matter than that which, for their own good
reasons, the Catholic minority of that section see
cause to display. We must surely know how
susceptible is the Protestantism of Upper Can-
ada on the School Question; how jealous it is of
all Lower Canadian interference with its domes-
tic right of walloping its own nigger. We must
not, therefore, seem even, as if we were trying
to excite our Upper Canadian coreligionists to
a renewed agitation; we must not—if we would
not arouse all the jealousies and prejudices of
Upper Canadian Protestantism against Catholic
separate schools—we must not assume the atti-
tude of principals in a battle, in which our proper
place is that of auxiliaries. If the Catholics of
Upper Canada had themselves hurt, they will
sing out; and when they do so sing out, it will
be time enough for us to strike in. We only
hope that the men who to-day, when there is no
call for such vanities, make constant parade of
their zeal for the cause of "Freedom of Edu-
cation," and of Catholic principles; who so os-
tentatiously tender their unasked for sympathy
to the Upper Canadian minority—will, when the
day of battle comes, when their action against
the dangerous principles of modern Liberalism,
is invoked—approve themselves only one-half as
brave, as active, and as staunch in their resis-
tance to actual democratic oppression, as they
are eloquent in their denunciations of prospective
danger.

GENERAL ELECTION IN P. E. ISLAND—
BIGOTRY STAMPED OUT.

[FROM A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

The history of British America for the last
few years records few events which so clearly
prove the utter inutility (to use no stronger
term) of appeals to religious bigotry for party
purposes, as the result of the General Election
which has lately taken place here in P. E. Island.
The Government which was so signally defeated
on the 26th ult., got into power, eight years ago,
as many of your readers are aware, by stirring up
sectarian strife, and at the succeeding elections
obtained the popular verdict through the same
unhallowed means. The very large proportion
of the people who were deceived, on both occa-
sions, by the clap-trap of "Protestantism in
Danger," have lately, we are happy to say, com-
pletely righted themselves, and the result is a
complete triumph for the Opposition or Liberal
Party. Districts which, four years ago, elected
Government men, now return Liberals to Par-
liament; whilst many of the M.P.'s who, at
that time, headed the anti-Catholic crusade, had
prudence enough not to face their constituencies
at all! So complete a stamping out of bigotry
in so short a time we have seldom witnessed, and
we sincerely congratulate our Canadian neighbors
on the auspicious event. If they wish to see ten
years hence, a real, old-fashioned bigot, the best
thing they can now do, is to catch one of those
that may yet remain among us, and have him
stuffed.

The attitude which Prince E. Island has as-
sumed on the question of Confederation, has
down upon her devoted head the indignation of
two or three of your leading Canadian journals.
It is not our intention to set up a defence of the
conduct of the Islanders in general, or of some
of their leading men in particular, on the im-
portant question. If they choose to enter the arena
with Canadian journalists they are quite able, (we
speak with all respect for your brother editors in
Canada) to fight their own battles, and, to talk
frankly, it would require no very great talent to
tear some of the latter's arguments to pieces.—
We have been particularly struck with the tone,
which the *Montreal Gazette* has lately adopted
towards its Island Sister. That journal has
lately devoted three or four articles within as

many weeks to the discussion of P. E. Island
matters; and, in some cases, has, we have been
sorry to see, used language towards some of the
public men of this Colony, which is quite un-
worthy of the reputation of the *Montreal Ga-
zette*. Your contemporary is particularly severe
on the line of conduct which has been pursued,
on the Confederation question, by Messrs. Coles,
Palmer, and A. A. Macdonald. We are not
prepared to say whether or not these gentlemen
have been inconsistent in this matter. We know
many persons who from conviction have changed
their opinions on many public questions, and have
not been held up to public execration either,—
but if the *Gazette* is in a mood to lecture the
public on political consistency, it has no neces-
sity, we think, of travelling seven hundred miles
from this Canada of yours to find fit subjects
wherewith to "point a moral." As to these
three gentlemen, we remember to have seen it
alleged in some of the Island papers, shortly after
the Quebec Conference, that these gentlemen, or
at least one of them, signed the Constitution, not
as approving of it, but merely certifying that the
document then under consideration was the au-
thentic one, and that "this fact was well known
to all the delegates." Be this as it may, we
have reason to know that these three gentlemen
yet stand high in the estimation of their fellow-
colonists. Messrs. Palmer and Macdonald were,
at the time of the Conference, and have been
since, members of the Legislative Council; and
as for Mr. Coles, the mere fact that he was
elected the other day for the Lower House
without opposition, and that he has since been
entrusted with the formation of the new Govern-
ment, shows conclusively, we presume, that he
has lost a very small mite indeed in public
opinion. It is very poor philosophy to aim at
getting this Island into Confederation, by abusing
some of the men in whom the Islanders generally
place the largest confidence; and the sooner that
Canadian editors and Canadian orators under-
stand these small matters, the better, as regards
Prince Edward Island, will be the prospects of
Confederation.

It has lately been a favorite idea with extreme
Unionists, to seek to put down all opposition on
the part of P. E. Island, by having her forcibly
legislated into Confederation. We are not of
those who approve of either the expediency or
the propriety of such a violent proceeding.—
Forced legislation rarely succeeds, and we be-
lieve that nothing is farther from the present
temper of the British Government than to force
this Province into a Union which she abhors. If
it is sought to make P. E. Island a member of
the Confederation, the "coercion" arguments
may as well be dropped at once, and their place
supplied by sound, dispassionate reasoning. The
braggadocio style in which some journals indulge
will frighten nobody. Prince Edward Island has
rights "as numerous and as sacred" as those of
Canada; and so long as your Island Sister declines
to pin her fortunes on to yours, it is sheer non-
sense to try to gain her consent by coolly telling
her, for instance, that *Montreal* surpasses her
"infinitely" in wealth, as the *Gazette* of your city
modestly stated a few weeks ago.

EVANGELICAL HONESTY.—Some two weeks
ago, we gave a formal contradiction to a positive
statement made by the *Echo*, a low Anglican
journal, to the effect that one of the Jesuit
priests had joined the Methodists of this City.—
To this the editor of the *Echo*, with true evan-
gelical honesty, and with that delicate sense of
honor eminently, and universally characteristic
of the class to which he belongs, replies in his
issue of the 20th inst:—"Not by making good his
first statement, or by giving the name of the de-
graded priest who had joined the Methodists;
not by retracting, confessing, and apologising for
his error, as every gentleman would do, under
similar circumstances—but simply as follows:—
"It"—the lie about the Jesuit priest—"was how-
ever stated as a fact by the Montreal correspondent
of a country paper, who, we believe, belongs to the
Methodist body."—*Echo*, 20th March.

That the originator of the lie "belongs to
the Methodist body" is, we are prepared to ad-
mit, very probable; but as the *Echo* originally
published it, not upon the authority of the said
anonymous correspondent of an unnamed "coun-
try paper," but as an item of news of its own—
the *Echo* is morally responsible for the truth or
falseness of the assertion. The receiver is as
bad as the thief, and betwixt the retailer of a
lie, and the original author of the lie, there is
little or no moral difference. We will not how-
ever insist any longer upon the matter. We
know that Evangelicals hold that lying and slan-
dering are fair weapons against the Jesuits, and
we seek not to disabuse the "saints" of their
cherished delusion.

UNHAPPY OTTAWA.—The *Ottawa Times*
says a rumor has been circulated, and has gained
ground, to which many give credence, to the
effect that every inhabitant of Ottawa is a can-
didate for the Confederate Parliament. This is
not correct. There are 11 persons, we are au-
thorized to state, who do not intend offering
themselves. These latter persons, however, will
run for the local legislature.

We must remind our readers that the Rev. M. O'Farrell's Lecture, for the benefit of the St. Ann's Catholic Young Men's Society, will take place in the Mechanics' Hall on Tuesday evening next.

CORRECTION.

In our last we published, by mistake, an incorrect report of the names &c. which were engraved on the brass plate, commemorating the laying of the Corner Stone of St. Patrick's Hall.

This plate commemorates the laying of the Corner Stone of the St. Patrick's Hall, Montreal, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Chief Pastor of St. Patrick's Church, on the 18th March, 1867, in the 30th year of the Reign of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria.

Directors:—a. D. McGee, Bernard Devlin, Chairman—Hon. T. D. McGee, Hon. Thos. Ryan, M. P., Ryan, J. W. McGeenan, Edward Murphy, W. H. Hingston, M. D., Luke Moore, C. J. Cusack, and Neil Shannon.

Praise to the Holiest in the height, And in the depth be praise.

A CERTIFICATE.—We scarce think that Mr. George Brown will feel flattered by the notice of his retirement from Parliament given by the Montreal Daily News.

As a politician, he yielded to the degrading vice of evil speaking, lying, and slandering, and party feeling so warped his mind, that though he knew he was wrongfully accused and maligned a political opponent, he seemingly was unable to elevate himself morally to acknowledge the injustice he had committed.

Well! There is no accounting for tastes—but were these matters on which to reason, we should like to know how our Montreal contemporary can like as a "representative man" one whom he describes as, politically, a liar and a slanderer!

MALICIOUS.—A correspondent of the Echo wickedly puts the question, as "a humble Inquirer after Christian Truth," how the following passage from the Anglican liturgy for Infant Baptism, and enjoined by the rubric to be invariably used after an infant has been baptised—"it hath pleased Thee to regenerate this infant with Thy Holy Spirit,"—can be reconciled with the opinions held and professed by the low church party concerning baptism and its effects upon its infant recipients?

HOMAGE TO IRELAND.—An Allegory in Three Chapters. By Rev. Aristides Pierrard.—New York and Montreal, D & J Sadlier. This is a little pamphlet eulogistic of the Catholic patience and fidelity of the Irish people, and dedicated to Monseigneur Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans. Price 37 cents; free, by mail.

THE LAMP.—March, 1867. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal. This popular Catholic serial may be obtained through the Messrs Sadliers of this city.—The price of a single copy is seventeen-cents, and the annual subscription is Two dollars. The Lamp always contains many interesting stories, and also much edifying reading matter.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—New York, L. Keboe; Montreal, D. & J. Sadlier. From the Messrs. Sadliers of this City we have received the April number of this Monthly Magazine. Its price is, by single numbers, thirty-seven cents, and four dollars to the annual subscriber. It contains many interesting articles, original and selected.

L'ÉCHO DE LA FRANCE.—April, 1867.—As is the face of an old friend, so the appearance of the Echo de la France on our editorial table is always welcome. The present number is not inferior in interest to any of its predecessors, containing the following articles, selected from the best productions of the French press: L'Éveque d'Orléans est Un Grand Coupable—Fiat Voluntas Tuae—L'Épiscopat Français—Les Salons—Les Odeurs de Paris—Les Moines dell'Occident—Conférences de Notre Dame—La Clef d'Or—Pensées Diverses—Esquisse du Père Hyacinthe—Chansons Populaires du Canada—Le Rameau Benit—L'Abéille Butineuse de l'Écho.

CELEBRATION OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT ST. LAURENT COLLEGE.

On the 21st instant, the writer went, by special invitation, to the College of St. Laurent, for the purpose of being present at the celebration of the feast of Ireland's time-honored patron saint.—The day was one of high festival for the students, who, attired in their best, seemed to enter into the spirit of the occasion with all the zest and ardour of youth. The majority is French-Canadian—but the shamrock and ribbon of "immortal green" which figured on the breasts and at the button holes of the others, unmistakably betrayed their nationality. The ceremonies of the morning were of that grand and imposing style with which the Roman Catholic Church honors her greatest saints. A solemn high mass was celebrated by the Rev. P. J. Colovin, S.S.C., assisted by the Rev. John Sullivan, as deacon, and the Rev. P. J. Clayne, S.S.C., as sub-deacon. After the gospel the officiating clergyman preached a sermon suitable to the occasion, in the course of which he referred to the virtue of patriotism—its object in the designs of Providence, and the good which it draws from it. The Irish had always been patriotic. They had resisted the Danes with unchilled ardour during two centuries, and finally expelled them from their country on the glorious field of Clontarf. But that invasion, though unsuccessful, had weakened Ireland's force and bared her breast to the attack of the Normans. The struggle was long and bloody, and if she fell, she fell with honor. The Irish had preserved their faith and their nationality. Wherever they went these two characteristics went with them; and that which, humanly speaking, might seem to be a great calamity was in reality the means by which Providence had preserved the true faith throughout the great English speaking world. The Irish people had reason to rejoice that they had in this been thought worthy to suffer for the glory of Him who had suffered for us all. They had gained the victory in the good cause, and thus, he might say, they had conquered their conquerors. The rev. gentleman then referred to the present condition of the Irish people, and concluded by observing that the true way to advance their interests was by education. The rude system of bygone days had given way before the powers of the mind. It was by reason that men were governed in these days. The empire of the future would be in the hands of the most intelligent. Education would raise the moral and social standard of the Irish. It would give them influence and power, and confer a lasting benefit on them, which would be transmitted to their posterity and extended to all mankind. He hoped that Ireland might soon regain in the world of letters that high position which she enjoyed when, from the 6th to the 9th century, she was the school for all Europe. It was the duty of every Irish student thus to do all in his power to advance the honor and glory of that country to which he was bound by the sacred ties of religion and nationality.

In the afternoon the students gave a literary and musical entertainment. Discourses and declamations in English and French were made by Masters P. J. Curran, M. T. Hart, A. Guy, Daniel Devaney, F. J. Abjohn, T. Barry, and others. We were much pleased with these juvenile efforts. The Fathers of the St. Laurent College certainly possess in a high degree the faculty of bringing out the oratorical talent of their students. The enunciation was in general clear and eloquent, and the gesture easy and natural.

The music, under the direction of Professor Vieux, was charming. Thus ended the celebration of St. Patrick's Day at the College of St. Laurent.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT KINGSTON.

Yesterday, the Anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint, was universally observed by the Irishmen of Kingston as a day of celebration in honor of St. Patrick. The Grand Procession formed in front of the City Hall at ten o'clock, where the Kingston St. Patrick's Society were joined by the St. Patrick's Society of Portsmouth, and numbers of Irishmen, all of whom had been generally invited to take part in the proceedings.—The Procession moved through several of the principal streets en route to St. Mary's Cathedral, headed by the Union Jack, the St. Patrick's Juvenile Band, the handsome banners of the different societies and schools being interspersed along the line. The pupils of the Christian Schools to the number of 150, or more, came first with their splendid band, numbering over 40 performers, all in uniform, headed by their drum major, who on this occasion wore a new rich green uniform, trimmed with gold; he carried the staff of his office in true military style. They, as usual, attracted the greatest share of attention from the crowds who thronged the streets, and were well marshalled by Master Devlin, a handsome youth, well mounted, and clad in green uniform. The playing of the favorite band attracted universal admiration. It is astonishing that, although some of their best players leave every year, they have been able not only to maintain its efficiency, but also improve, as every one who heard them playing last St. Patrick's Day can attest. They had also a Fife and Drum Band, improvised by the indefatigable Brother Arnold, who played alternately with the other band. Next came the Portsmouth Society, which was preceded by Mr. Scott's Band, and the Parent Society of Kingston by the Band of the 14th Battalion of Volunteers, which played most sweetly and harmoniously, much better than could reasonably be expected from new musicians of such short practice. The Procession was both respectable in numbers and appearance, the small falling off in its length, compared with former years, being rightly attributed to the effect of the cold wind which has prevailed for the last two days, in keeping back many who would otherwise have joined in, and not to any want of feeling or love of country which has always been known to exist in the hearts of Irishmen, on the day, to them, of all days in the year; for whatever be their situation in life, the Irish are remarkable for their nationality, and for a consistent and enduring love of their native land.

Arriving at the Cathedral the Procession passed into the already crowded edifice, where a Grand High Mass was celebrated by His Lordship Bishop Horan, Father Dollard being Assistant Priest, and the Rev. Messrs. O'Conor and Murray Deacon and Sub-deacon; the anniversary sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Graham of Westport, who made a truly eloquent discourse. The only allusion made to the recent unhappy occurrences in Ireland, was to the effect that any movement disconcerted, as the present one was so strongly, by the clergy, was not for the good of the country and could not effect any permanent result, but only end in utter defeat, and ignominy and disgrace to the leaders. The Procession having been reformed at the Cathedral, marched again through the principal streets, following out the announced programme, and ended at the City Hall.

After the Procession had entered the Hall and got placed, the speeches of the afternoon commenced. The President, Dr. Sullivan, made a short but sensible speech, which was received with much applause. Then the Marshal, Mr. Halligan, said a few words, which were received very favorably. Mr. Macarow, the Vice-President, delivered a very eloquent address. Mr. Macarow is a great favorite with a Kingston audience, and was much applauded. But the speech of the afternoon was that of Mr. James O'Reilly, the Recorder. Mr. O'Reilly wielded a considerable power over his audience, and as his speech was of much importance, we give it in full. He was listened to with marked attention, and was much applauded:—

The learned gentleman, who, on presenting himself, was received with loud cheers, said that he had a few words to say to his countrymen. He was rejoiced to see so large a number of them assembled to do honor to the day. Men who loved their native land as much as they did, and who were so enthusiastic in the celebration of their national festival, would not be ungrateful for their duties and obligations to the land of their adoption. (Cheers.) Although Ireland is the land of their nativity, the land of their affections and of their love, still Canada had claims on them; for it is their home and the home of their wives and little ones; their true interests are centered, and even though their affections may cluster round the name of Ireland, Canada, the land of the adoption, must be ever dear to them. (Loud cheers.) As true patriots and loyal citizens of this country, you are bound by every obligation to defend her soil, and if necessary, spill the last drop of your blood in defence of her institutions. (Applause.) There is no country under heaven where greater freedom prevails—there is no spot on earth where Irishmen are more respected or more prosperous than in Canada. Every man who has made Canada his home owes her allegiance: every farmer who owns an acre of her soil is bound to protect her; every mechanic who by his skill and industry has acquired a competency and a home for himself, and his children is called upon to stand by her; every man who has acquired wealth and affluence by trade and the facilities afforded him in this great country is bound to expend a portion of it in the maintenance of those men who are enrolled to defend her; and all of her sons, by the ties of affection and of country, have a right to prove true to her. But there is one son of Canada, whether by birth or adoption, who greater reason to shield her from insult and injury than the Irishman, for that which he prizes the most and suffers the most to maintain (his civil and religious liberties) are secured and guaranteed to him under the Constitution of Canada. (Loud cheers.) Here are no tyrant landlords to oppress him; no tyrant proctor to rob him of the fruits of his labor; no penal laws to crush him. Here every man is free, and the only return required for this inestimable blessing is to obey the laws and be prepared to resist any attack upon her, either by a foreign foe or a domestic enemy. In the name, then, of the two thousand stalwart sons of Ireland present this day, do I tell those foolish and wicked men who threaten to invade our shores, that upon the first call to arms of the Canadian people we shall be found in the ranks of her defenders, ready, ay, ready with stout hearts and strong arms to do battle in defence of our Country, our Laws and our Institutions. (Loud and prolonged cheering.) An attempt has been made to cast suspicion on the loyalty of the Irish Catholics of this country because they were not found in numbers in the ranks of the Volunteers, and one gallant Captain in the western part of the province, when asked how many were in his Company answered with evident gratification, 'not a small of them.' (Loud Laughter.) It is quite true that the Irish Roman Catholics have not been active Volunteers, and for this reason, the majority who at present comprise the Volunteer force of Western Canada are anxious that they should be excluded, and frequently indulge in expressions harmful to the feelings of those Irish Catholics who have a taste for arms. To speak plainly I believe an organized attempt has been made to exclude them if possible from the ranks of the Volunteers. At any rate no encouragement is given to them to enter the ranks. So long as this exclusiveness continues, will the Volunteer force be chiefly composed of boys and not of fighting men. (Cheers.) But a day may yet come in the history of this country—for her destiny is onward, the future is pregnant with events—when the battle has to be fought for empire in North America, when the Democracy south of us will meet its mortal combat the Conservatives of the north, when each foe man will stand face to face, and each friend shoulder to shoulder, when Canada will call upon all her sons without distinction of class or creed. Then it will be seen as of yore that the Irish Catholic soldier will follow the flag that Wellington unfurled at Waterloo, to victory or to death. (Prolonged and enthusiastic cheering, amidst which the learned gentleman retired.)

In the evening the Brothers' Band entertained a large number of gentlemen, including the clergy and some of the principal Catholics, at a sumptuous supper, the chairman of the Separate School Board, Father Dollard, occupying the chair. After justice had been done to the good things placed before them, a novel mode of proceeding was adopted—viz: instead of regular toasts, a cheer was given by the boys and some gentleman present called on to respond; we had thus the pleasure of hearing some very animated and happy speeches from Rev. Messrs. Dollard, Graham and Stanton on the part of the Clergy, and Messrs Sullivan, Macarow and Birmingham on the part of the laity. This, interspersed with songs and instrumental music from the members of the Band, made up as novel and delightful an evening's entertainment as could well be imagined—a feast affording a high degree of pleasure to both mind and body, and evincing the generosity, taste and refinement of the individual who devised it.

St. Patrick's Day passed over most quietly and most happily. There was not the slightest uproar in any of the streets and taverns. May it always be so on all such occasions.—Com.

Quebec March 25.—Another large gold nugget has been found on the property of the Delery Gold Mining Company, and was brought to this city to-day.

It is stated that the Banner the display of which on St. Patrick's Day at Ottawa gave offence, and against which His Lordship the Bishop remonstrated—was not a banner belonging to any of the Irish Societies of Ottawa: but was brought over from Ogdensburg by some Yankee "roughs," so says a telegram—"apparently for the purpose of creating a disturbance." The same telegram adds that "the members of the St. Patrick's Society generally are much annoyed at this attempt to stir up bad feeling."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY AT NEW YORK.—It would appear from the Yankee journals that the Celebration of the Day at New York was attended with serious riots, in the course of which several of the Police were badly injured. The cause seems to have been a truck that in some way or another got mixed up with the Procession, and wisecracker was violently assaulted in consequence. The Police came to his aid, but they were too weak in point of numbers to oppose any effectual barrier to the anger of the crowd.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, CAMDEN EAST. At the Annual Meeting of the St. Patrick's Society of Camden East, held on Monday, 4th instant, at Whelan's Hotel Centreville, the following gentlemen were elected office bearers for the ensuing year:— President—Wm. Cassidy. Vice-President—John Evans. Treasurer—Peter McLaughlin. Secretary—John G. Prout. Committee of Management.—Paul Ingoldsby, James Evans, Edward Lereque, John Bourke, Hugh Evans, James Burns, Joseph Kidd, and Michael Murphy. Grand Marshal—Patrick McAvoy.

MILITARY MOVEMENTS.—A despatch from Quebec states: "Among the precautionary measures of the military authorities in the despatch of the full complement of men-of-war men from Quebec to the Upper Lakes, for the manning of all the gunboats, so that their services can at any moment be brought into requisition wherever other craft are had upon water. Commander DeHorsay, of H.M.S. the Aurora, has, we understand, been ordered westward to day, and will be followed by 200 men, with officers and three assistant engineers; destination at present unknown."

GOOD NEWS FOR COLONIAL VOLUNTEERS.—The Queen has been pleased to direct that the decoration of the Victoria Cross may be conferred on persons serving in the local forces of the colony of New Zealand, or who may hereafter be employed in the local forces raised, or who may be raised in the colonies and their dependencies generally.

Birth, In this city, on the 27th inst., the wife of Mr. Richard Carr, Cooper, of a daughter.

Married, At Peterboro' on the 25th ult., by the Very Rev. O. Kelly, Mr. Dennis O'Brien, South Duoro, to Annie, fourth daughter of Thomas Back, Esqr., Otonabee.

Died, On the 21st instant, in her 80th year, Anne Smyth, widow of the late Thomas Moore, a native of Gartland Town, Co. Westmeath, Ireland, and mother of Luke Moore, of the firm of Fitzpatrick & Moore, of this city.

New York Tablet will please copy. In this city, on the 23rd instant, Richard Cunningham, fourth son of the late William Cunningham, Marble Dealer, aged 17 years and 9 months.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, March 28, 1867. Flour—Pollards, \$4.40 to \$4.50; Middlings, \$5.75 to \$6.00; Fines, \$6.40 to \$6.60; Super., No. 2, \$7.40 to \$7.60; Superfine, \$8.00 to \$8.25; Fancy, \$8.00 to \$8.25; Extra, \$8.25 to \$8.75; Superior Extra, \$8.75 to \$9.25; Best Flour, \$3.90 to \$4.00 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal, per brl. of 200 lbs., worth \$5 to \$5.25. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—Rang for U. C. Spring according to samples, \$1.70 to \$1.75. Peas per 60 lbs.—Market dull; the quotation per 60 lbs. is about 82c to 84c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—Worth 32c in store. Barley per 48 lbs.—Market dull, at 53c to 57c. Rye per 55 lbs.—Nominal at 80c to 85c. Corn per 55 lbs.—95c asked for mixed, duty free, but no transactions. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.80 to \$5.85; Seconds, \$4.80 net; Thirds, \$4.10 net. Pearls, \$6.75 to \$7.00. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Market quiet. Mess, \$19 to \$20.00 Prime Mess, \$14.00; Prime, \$11 to \$12. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.—A sale of four carcasses of choice carcasses, to arrive, at \$5.30, bankable funds.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. March 26, 1867. Flour, country, per quintal, 19 6 to 20 6. Oatmeal, do 13 6 to 14 6. Indian Meal, do 0 6 to 0 6. Wheat, per min., 0 6 to 0 6. Barley, do, (new) 2 0 to 2 0. Peas, do, 4 6 to 5 0. Oats, do, 1 10 to 2 0. Butter, fresh, per lb., 1 0 to 1 3. Do, salt do, 0 8 to 0 9. Beans, small white, per min, 0 0 to 0 0. Potatoes per bag, 5 0 to 5 6. Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 4 0. Lard, per lb, 0 8 to 0 10. Beef, per lb, 0 4 to 0 7. Pork, do, 0 5 to 0 6. Mutton do, 0 4 to 0 6. Lamb, per do, 0 4 to 0 6. Eggs, fresh, per dozen, 0 11 to 1 0. Hens, per 100 bundles, \$4.50 to \$5.00. Straw, \$3.00 to \$3.00. Beef, per 100 lbs, \$6.00 to \$9.00. Pork, fresh, do, \$5.50 to \$7.25. Milk Cows, \$20.00 to \$28.00. Hogs, live-weight, \$5.00 to 00.00. Dressed hogs, \$5.50 to \$6.00.

WANTED, BY A LAW STUDENT, with good recommendations, BOARD in an English family, where he could give lessons in French to some members of the family. Address, OFFICE OF THIS PAPER. Montreal, 21st Feb., 1867. 2w.

WANTED. A MALE TEACHER, with a diploma, to teach an Elementary School. Apply St. Columban, County of Two Mountains, Canada East. WILLIAM HART, Sect.-Treas.

ST. ANN'S CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY

A LECTURE WILL BE GIVEN IN THE MECHANICS' HALL FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ABOVE SOCIETY on TUESDAY EVENING, 2nd APRIL, 1867, by THE REVEREND M. J. O'FARRELL, SUBJECT: "CATHOLICITY, THE CIVILISER OF NATIONS." Lecture to commence at Eight o'clock. Doors open at half-past Seven. Tickets—25 cts. each. T. HARDING, Secy.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in the BONAVENTURE BUILDING, on MONDAY EVENING NEXT, the 1st of April. Office-bearers for the ensuing Year will be elected. Several important changes in the Bye-Laws will be discussed. Members who have not yet paid their Dues, and signed the 'Declaration of Membership' will take notice that they cannot Vote until they do so.—The Recording Secretary will be in attendance at Seven o'clock to receive Dues, &c. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. P. O'NEARA, Rec. Secy.

NOW READY. THE CATHOLIC WORLD, FOR APRIL, 1867.

- CONTENTS: 1. CHURCH AND STATE. 2. THE OLIVE BRANCHES IN GETHSEMANE. 3. THE STORY OF A SISTER. 4. THE CHURCH AND THE SINNER. 5. MODERN WRITERS OF SPAIN. 6. THE GODFREY FAMILY, (Continued.) 7. KETTLE SONG. 8. RITUALISM. 9. THE CROSS. 10. ROBERT, OR INFLUENCE OF A GOOD MOTHER. 11. LESKY'S HISTORY OF RATIONALISM. 12. A DREAM. 13. A TALK ABOUT PARIS. 14. DR. BACON ON CONVERSIONS TO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH. 15. ATHLONE AUGHMIM. 16. ASPERGERS ME! 17. ANOOR-VIAT. A NEW GIANT CITY. 18. PLANTING OF THE CROSS. 19. MISCELLANY. 20. NEW PUBLICATIONS.

This number of 'THE CATHOLIC WORLD' begins its third year, and Fifth volume, and is a good time for those who have not already subscribed to do so. It is one of the largest Magazines published, containing each month 144 large octavo pages of the choicest reading matter, making 1728 pages each year, for FOUR DOLLARS. Subscriptions must be paid in advance. Single copies 37 cents each. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal, C. E. 3w.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of J. B. MILETTE, Trader, (formerly of Sherbrooke, C. E.), Montreal. Insolvent.

THE creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 1 St. Sulpice Street, in the City of Montreal, on Tuesday, the Twenty-sixth day of March instant, at Four o'clock P.M., for the Public examination of the Insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. The Insolvent is hereby requested to attend. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 6th of March 1867. 2w.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of DAMASE ST. ONGE, Trader, St. Rami, C. E. Insolvent.

THE Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act, to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 11th March, 1867. 2w.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON C.W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston. THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st of July, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1867.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Etandard asserts that the Emperor signed yesterday a decree for the reorganization of the infantry, in conformity with the report of the Minister of War, published this morning by the Moniteur de France. Each regiment is to consist in future of 20 companies, instead of 22, while on a peace footing, but of 27 when on a war footing.

M. Emile Girardin and M. Serriere, the one as director and principal of the Liberte, and the other as its printer, are cited to appear on Wednesday before the Tribunal of First Instance, to answer to the charge of exciting hatred and contempt against the Government, an offence provided against by the fourth clause of the decree of the 11th of August, 1848, which runs thus:—

Whoever, by any one of the means specified in the 1st article of the law of the 17th May, 1849, shall expose to hatred and contempt the Government of the Republic, shall be punished with an imprisonment of from one month to four years, and a fine of from 150f. to 4,000f.

It is right to add that this penal clause is followed by a sentence specifying that it does not affect the right to discuss and censure the acts of the Government.

The Liberte has not ceased to appear, and M. Girardin continues to write in it as if no prosecution were hanging over his head. In his last number he tells how, when representative of the Bas-Rhin in the Legislative Assembly of May, 1851, he moved the repeal of that very clause of the Republican decree on which he is now prosecuted.

A London correspondent of the Cologne Gazette ventures to affirm "on precise information," that the letters in which Napoleon III. some years ago promised his continuous support to Maximilian I. have been recently placed in the hands of Queen Victoria. The return of these letters had been requested by the writer in the latest phase of Mexican affairs. On being refused, their possession became so coveted that the luggage of the Emperor Maximilian was searched at Vera Cruz.

Labor riots have broken out at Reims in France.

Paris, March 19.—A debate took place in the Corps Legislatif last evening in regard to foreign affairs, in the course of which representatives Thiers and Favre attacked the foreign policy of the Emperor on the ground that it favored a unity in both Germany and Italy, which was hostile to the interests of France. Minister Rouher and representative Olivier defended the course of the Government.

In the Corps Legislatif to-day Minister Rouher stated that the Emperor was in favor of the partition of the Papal States debt among the Catholic Powers, each of them assuming its share of the burden and guaranteeing its payment.

The France confirms the intelligence that it is proposed to present a sum of 400,000f. as a national testimonial to M. de Lamartine. The proposal, adds the France "owes its origin to the Emperor."

Victor Hugo once said of Louis Napoleon:—"He lies mute and motionless, looking in the opposite direction to his object, until the hour for action comes, then he turns his head and leaps upon his prey. His policy starts out on us abruptly, at some unbidden turning, pistol in hand, *ad fur.*" There is in his table, in his study, a drawer, frequently half open. "He takes thence a paper, reads it to a minister. It is a decree. The minister assents or dissents, Louis Napoleon throws the paper back into the drawer, where there are many other papers, bundles of papers—the dreams of an all-potent man—shuts the drawer, takes out the key, and leaves the room without saying a word. The minister bows and retreats delighted with the deference which has been paid to his opinion. Next morning the decree is in the Moniteur."

THE NETHERLANDS.—The Hague, March 1.—In to-day's sitting of the Second Chamber, during the debate on the Budget, the Minister for Foreign Affairs gave a denial to a rumor that Prussia had demanded the disarmament of the fortresses of Maestricht and Venlo, and declared that there had never been any question of such a disarmament. The Minister added:—"No credit must be given to these rumors, but, nevertheless, it is necessary to be forearmed for every eventuality, and we must spare no sacrifices which may be required for the maintenance of our independence."

In reply to a demand for further information on the subject of these rumors, the Minister declared most positively that no European Power had menaced Holland.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—Florence, March 4.—The Ministry have in no way abandoned the Damocles scheme, which will be submitted to the new Parliament as soon as it assembles.

Garibaldi has issued the following proclamation to the Italian people:—"Citizens to the poll! In Italy, the liberty which is threatened and endangered by the Clerical party and its accomplices must be assured. The efforts of every free man should be directed towards that supreme end. In your choice of members for the new Chamber you should not vote for partisans of projects suicidal to liberty, nor for satellites of fallen dynasties, supporting the Empire and the Papacy. The general elections may ruin or save the nation, may make of our country an arena of reaction or a centre of progress. The Clerical party are the subjects and soldiers of a foreign Power, of mixed and universal authority, spiritual and political, who commanded but do not discuss, who sow discord and corrupt. From the obstinate enmity of our country and of civilization the means of injury must be removed. The ecclesiastical patriotism should be consecrated to the intellectual, moral, and material progress of the people, and support the public fortune. As our struggle with the Clerical party holds in suspense the whole civilized world, our victory over it will be the reassertion of the liberty of conscience and the triumph of right over the prejudiced. To the poll, then, citizens! To the poll, all! Your votes will show to the world of what Government we are worthy, and if we deserve to be a great and free nation."

GARIBALDI.

Worcester, Feb. 22, 1867.

GARIBALDI.—It is when he takes up the pen that those who love and admire him tremble. In the present instance he has either not well weighed his words, or they are intended to imply an unfounded accusation against the moderate party, the party to which belong the names of Cavour, Fattori, Ricasoli, and of hundreds of others whose patriotism and services to the cause of Italian liberty and unity it were idle to call in question. Garibaldi says:—"In Italy it is necessary to assure liberty, menaced and endangered by clericalism and its accomplices. In the new Chamber the partisans of liberteicide projects, the satellites of fallen dynasties, all identified with the empire and the papacy, are not to have votes."

One cannot but deplore the want of measure and of lucidity apparent in this language. It is well known to every one here that there is no danger of the clerical party getting the upper hand at the coming elections, even to the extent of returning such a small group of reactionists as for years were seen sitting on the extreme right of the Prussian chamber. Either the charges Garibaldi's words imply are aimless and laid in air, or they are levelled at men to whom certainly they are not applicable.

Hitherto Garibaldi had abstained from meddling with elections, and it is perhaps to be regretted that he has departed from the rule which it was supposed

he in in that respect had laid down for himself. His determination seems to have been suddenly taken, and his arrival in Florence was quite unexpected. His most intimate friend, the late Chief of his Staff Colonel Cairoli, was ignorant of his coming, and left Florence only the day before he arrived. At Bologna and in the other towns he has passed through on his way to Venice he has been received with the utmost enthusiasm.

This is the moment of addresses and manifestoes of all kinds, and here and there one rises above the rest in importance and interest, and is worthy the attention even of a foreign public deeply engrossed with its own affairs. Among such may be classed a letter addressed by the learned professor and ex-Minister, Senator Mattucio, to his townsman of Forli, in the Romagna, some of whom had solicited opinion and advice at this important crisis. "Why," he asked him, "are things going so badly in Italy; why, after such great successes, is there so much discontent; what are we to recommend to our Deputy? Mattucio's reply comprises wise words and home truths. The greatest benefit, he declares, that can now be conferred on the Italian people is to educate them to seek and to love the truth above all things, and to put away, once for all, the high-sounding phrases and vaunts which serve only to delude them as to their own weaknesses and imperfections. As to the origin of the evils deplored, he gives it to them in two words, taken, he says, from something Ricasoli once wrote.

With a mastery and very clearly does Mattucio show how Italy has sunk into its present slough of despond—really not too strong a figure to employ when we contemplate the general discontent, the terrible financial embarrassments, the impossibility of collecting the taxes, the discouragement that pervades large classes, the conflicts that of coeteris, and the fluctuations of opinion that render government impossible, the alarming rumours of possible arbitrary Acts, the reviving hopes of extreme parties and dangerous factions. When the Kingdom of Italy had been 'made,' with the exception of Venetia and the little patch of land round Roms, a mighty task had to be executed—the organization of the administration and finances of an improvised State, comprised of five or six smaller ones, each one of which had its own special tradition and administrative forms; while their populations, although all Italian by race, differed widely in character, habits, and interests. To do the work well it ought obviously to have been slowly. "But," says Mattucio:—

"Well-founded fears for our independence compelled us to hurry our administration and above all to spend on the army much more than was compatible with the productive forces of the Peninsula—forces which were and are very small when compared with those of other large States like England and France, and with the great wants we have created for ourselves. Statistics prove that our manufactures and trade and also our agriculture (this last the richest branch of our industry), partly by reason of the vine and silkworm diseases, partly by want of good technical instruction, and partly for want of capital and of proper economy, remain stationary, and some of them even languish. Hence the hard necessity of foreign loans which we have engaged ourselves, and the illusion that a certain material prosperity which appeared in the great cities, artificially maintained by the fruitless dispersion of the greater part of those loans, was the sign of an increase of riches and of the public fortunes."

This is a plain and true statement of the case.—Italy has for years lived an unnatural life, spending beyond her means, and existing only by borrowing. The feverish excitement maintained by the presence of the foreigner in Venetia is at an end, and the nation is at leisure to count its sacrifices and add up its debts. A sort of collapse has ensued. To emerge triumphant from this painful passage in the history of the young Italian Kingdom resolution and fortitude are very necessary. Mattucio advises the electors of Forli to bid their representative to the most rigorous economy in expenses of internal administration and of tax collection, and to seek to revive industry and trade as much as is possible by popular and technical instruction and by good credit institutions; also to organize the army and navy 'as suits a people which has no longer territory to conquer or enemies to fight, and in such a way as to obtain, on the model of the United States and of Switzerland, a force that shall serve, not to thrust the country into conflicts, but to maintain entire, with the least possible sacrifice, the national independence.' This last is a very wholesome counsel, and it is to be hoped that it will be followed by the Italian Chamber and Government, to the confusion of those who would fain entangle Italy in offensive and defensive alliances, and in probable approaching European complications.

The King, as usual of late years, will pass the Carnival at Milan, but there seems to have been no foundation for the report that he would previously go for a few days to Venice. Moreover, Garibaldi is by this time in the latter place, and it is not always convenient to have two suns shining in the same firmament.—Times Cor.

Carnival came in this year under circumstances peculiarly inauspicious for Italy. Next Sunday is appointed for a general parliamentary election. A crisis of supreme importance is pending. Political excitement is at its highest. Party addresses are soon broadcast among the multitude. Garibaldi is loose from Caprea. He is scouring the country with flaming appeals to the most dangerous passions, denouncing the priests as public enemies, advising measures of wholesale confiscation. The cry is 'Down with Ricasoli!' No man knows who is to be 'up' in his stead. In the meanwhile the evils of the country are described as intolerable—a crushing debt, a grinding taxation, chaos in the administration, rampant brigandage, starvation from the Alps to the sea. In the midst of all this the Italians are like children; the poorest of them pawn bed and bedstead to have their share in the Shrove tide. Carnival, however, has other aims and meanings besides mere puerile frolic. At Milan and Venice till lately—as at Rome even at the present day—the people thought they could best spite their rulers by abstaining from their favourite pastimes. Thus, where Carnival ceases to have a political object, it continues to be kept up for economical and charitable purposes.—Times.

It would, perhaps, seem hard to find fault with the Italians for the peculiar views of economy into which they may be led by bad example and the difficulties of their extremely critical position. But to nation ever danced itself into solvency or prosperity. Carnival, like many other means of public amusement, may be an excellent contrivance 'pour faire valoir les ecus,' to throw money into circulation; but it is not by enjoyment that money is made. The Venetians are anxious to prove to their former rulers how happy they can make themselves now they are at last rid of their company. Such masquerading and dancing, such intriguing by land and water as have been going on for the last two or three weeks, have not been known in Venice since the days of Goldoni. From all parts of the peninsula patriotism has flocked in eager to 'galvanize' the city which it hopes one day to revive. For, whatever new life, grounded on trade and industry, may hereafter spring up in Venetia, it is felt that present evils demand instant remedies, and the cry of the people for 'bread and work' must, at all events, be stifled by any artificial means which can produce an influx of strangers, and thereby cause a flow of gold into the poverty-stricken districts.

Some official statistics have lately been published which comprise interesting details of the last visit of the cholera to Italy. This lasted upwards of eight months, commencing towards the end of June, 1865, and being reported extinct early in March, 1866. In the whole kingdom 23,577 persons were attacked, of whom 12,143 were males and 11,434 females, and 12,901 died. Thus the deaths were 54.7 per cent. on the number of cases.

The Piedmontese Government has definitively refused to take of the sequestration from the private property of the King of Naples.

Rome.—One of the Florence papers gives wonderful accounts of the present strength of the Pope's army. It tells us that at a recent review in the grounds of the Villa Borghese nearly 10,000 (speaking 18 different languages) were mustered under arms; that there is a strong garrison at Viterbo, also at Civita Vecchia and at Terracina, and that within two months the Papal forces are likely to be nearly 20,000 strong. At Christmas the Romans themselves insisted that the whole strength was under 8,000 men, and although we know that detachments of recruits have since then been received, none of my private letters from Rome have made mention of an important increase—certainly nothing like that above indicated. I suspect exaggeration, the more so as the letters are apparently from the same hand which early in the year told us of outrages in the streets of Rome, and of robbers out and shot down by the Zouaves and gendarmes, when nothing of the kind had taken place. My latest private accounts from the Pope's capital are the 24th inst., at which date there was no small excitement in the diplomatic circles of that city on account of an incident which threatened seriously to disturb the good understanding between the Vatican and the Court of Berlin; lately on such excellent terms. It appears that a few days ago Baron Arnim, the Prussian Minister in Rome, drove to an audience of Antonelli, at the Vatican, in a one-horse brougham. His coachman and footman were in full Prussian livery. At the entrance of the great yard of San Damaso a Swiss guard, as usual, stood on sentry. On the approach of the one-horse vehicle he challenged and stopped it. None such, he declared, could be allowed to enter; a solitary quadruped in shafts did not comport with the dignity of the courtyards of the Pontifical Palace. The Prussian Envoy thereupon apostrophized him in pure High Dutch, stated who he was and claimed immediate passage. The Swiss, who was an Austrian, responded in the best Viennese, to the effect that his orders were to let no one but the Austrian Ambassador enter the Vatican in a one-horse carriage; that the enviable privilege was strictly limited to the representative of Francis Joseph, and that though his Prussian Excellency were the great Bismark himself, his duty would compel him to turn him back if he came with less than a pair. Baron Arnim is reputed a most amiable person, but it seems that he does not easily give up a point, and that the discussion between him and the Swiss Austrian lasted some time, for the hour of the audience passed away, and his Excellency had to depart, in spite of his explanations and his Prussian liveries, without getting in to the Vatican. On returning home he at once wrote to Antonelli to explain his non-appearance at the appointed hour, also to request him to give orders to the guardians of his gates to allow the Prussian Minister's one-horse brougham the same privilege of passage as was conceded to that of the Austrian Ambassador. The communication remained for four days unanswered. On Saturday last Antonelli's private secretary paid a morning visit to Baron Arnim, and informed him that the Cardinal had received his note, that the Swiss had only done his duty, and that he, the Cardinal Secretary of State, regretted he could not make the exception in his favour for which he had petitioned. Such is the story as told in Rome, and in the main facts it is doubtless correct. The difference made between the Austrian and Prussian Envoys is doubtless based on the fact that the former is an Ambassador and the latter only a Minister Plenipotentiary.

AUSTRIA.

The Committee of the Lower House of the Hungarian Diet appointed to consider the Government Bill cropping the levy of 48,000 troops in the Hungarian provinces have presented their report. It announces that in consequence of explanations which the Committee received from the President of the Ministry they felt bound to express their conviction that in view of the great decrease which had taken place in the effective of the army, the contingent of 48,000 men demanded from Hungary and Transylvania was not too considerable. This levy, they consider should be made, not after the crowning of the Emperor Francis Joseph as King of Hungary, but immediately, as almost all the European Powers are increasing their military forces. 'It is true,' adds the report, 'that no war is at present imminent, but modern conflicts quickly break out and are quickly ended.'

PRUSSIA.

The French Cabinet has recently inquired of this and the Austrian Governments, whether the universal suffrage to be instituted in the northern districts of Schleswig under the late Treaty of Peace will be much longer delayed. The answers returned, though polite, are still very distinct. The Prussian Government seem desirous to put off the delicate affair until after a new Federal Constitution has been enacted in conjunction with the Federal Parliament now sitting in Berlin. Were they to pursue a different course, the difficulties attending the task in hand might, perhaps be sensibly aggravated. As to Austria, she will hardly care to irritate this Government on a question which to her is comparatively unimportant.—Times Cor.

ANOTHER DIVIDE.—One of the most ingenious devices to ensnare the election of Government candidates for the North German Parliament has been resorted to in a small village in Saxony. The clergyman of the place ordered a day to be set apart in the school on which all the children were exclusively to be employed in writing the following words into their copy books:—"The twenty first District recommends Herr Herbig, of Dresten, as its Member for the German Parliament." Apart from this, the little scholars had to copy this sentence on special slips, and to take them home to their parents in order to show them what was the name of the man they ought to elect. If necessary, they were to fill up the voting paper with their own hands.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, March 3.—At a banquet given here to-day the Grand Duke Nicholas proposed a toast 'to the Greek volunteers in Candia who had fought so heroically and sacrificed their lives for a great cause, and whose brethren were the only allies of Russia in the Crimean War.'

The Russian troops in Poland have been ordered to call in their men on furlough by the 1st of April. It is expected that a southward movement of the force will take place about that time.

RUSSIA AND THE EASTERN QUESTION.—St. Petersburg, March 5.—Four despatches, principally addressed to Baron Brunow, the Russian Ambassador in London, have been published here to-day, giving a sketch of the attitude and policy of the Russian Government in the Eastern question. They are preceded by a preamble, giving as the reason for the unusual course taken in publishing them the serious nature of the present state of things and the lively interest taken by the Russian nation in its co-religionists.

In the first despatch, dated the 20th of August 1866, the Government of the Czar proposes collective action on the part of England, France, and Russia, in order to arrive at a peaceful settlement of the conflict in Candia, pointing out the danger of indifference to the questions at issue, and of delay in bringing them to a solution.

The second despatch dated the 12th of September of the same year, explains that the views of the Russian Government in the Candian question are of an entirely disinterested nature, and lays stress upon the necessity of satisfying the legitimate demands of the Cretans.

The third despatch, of the 27th of October, contains a statement of various efforts made by Russia in favour of the Servians, but which had been without result.

The fourth despatch, dated the 23rd of November

points out that, in the opinion of Russia, the most favourable solution for promoting the wellbeing of the Christian population would be the establishment of their autonomy under suzerainty of the Porte.

The Journal de St. Petersburg, referring to the above-mentioned document, says:—

"Since these despatches were written events have modified—not the principles of the Russian policy in the East, but the application of these principles, and have led to fresh negotiations."

TURKEY.

It is stated that the European Powers have failed to agree on the Eastern question. Russia demands additional concessions for the Christian subjects of the Sultan.

Despatches from Constantinople state that the Turkish Government is determined to continue the war in Candia, and is preparing to send 10 fresh battalions of troops to the island under the command of Haasan Pacha. Despatches have been received which indicate that the insurrection against the authority of the Sublime Porte, is rapidly spreading throughout Thessaly.

HISTORY OF A WEATHERCOCK.

BEING THE WONDERFUL AND INSTRUCTIVE LEGEND OF MEDIO-POLLITO, OR HALF-CHICKEN.

(Translated from the Spanish of Ferman Caballero.)

There was once upon a time a handsome Gen, who lived very comfortably in a court-yard surrounded by her numerous family, among whom there was one chicken that was both lame and ugly. Now this was the very one that the mother loved best of all, for that in the way with mothers.

This cripple had been hatched from a very tiny little egg. He was indeed no more than half a chicken, for he had only one eye, one wing, and one claw; and for all that he gave himself more airs than his father did, who was the handsomest and bravest and most gentlemanly cock in all the low-lands for sixty miles round. This chick thought himself the Phoenix of his race. If the other cocks laughed at him, he thought it was out of envy; and if the hens did he said it was for anger because of the little attention that he paid them.

One day he said to his mother, 'Look here, mother the country wearies me; I have made up my mind to go to Court. I want to see the King and Queen. The poor mother began to tremble when she heard these words.

'My son,' she exclaimed, 'who could have put such nonsense into your head? Your father had never once been outside his own domain, and he is the pride of his race. Why, where could you find such a court-yard as you have here? Or where a grander manure-heap? Where would you find better or more plentiful food, a warmer hen-roost, or a family that loves you more dearly?'

'Nego,' said Medio-Pollito, in Latin, for he set up to be a great scholar. 'My brothers and my cousins are ignorant clowns.'

'But my son,' continued his mother, 'have you never looked at yourself in the glass? Have you not found out that you have but one eye and one claw less than other people?'

'Nay, if you begin upon that,' replied Medio-pollito, 'I shall answer that you ought to fall down dead for shame at seeing me in such a state. It is your fault and nobody's else. What sort of an egg did I come out of, pray? Was it laid by an old cock?'

'No, my son,' for only basilisks come out of those eggs. You were hatched from a very wee little egg, but indeed that was no fault of mine.'

'Perhaps,' said Medio-Pollito, his comb turning as red as scarlet, 'perhaps I shall meet some surgeon who will put on my missing limbs. Anyhow, my mind is made up; off I go.'

When the poor hen saw that there was no way of turning him from his purpose she said—

'At least, my son, hearken to the prudent counsel of a loving mother. Take care not to pass by any churches where there is a statue of St. Peter, for that saint is not at all fond of cocks, and still less of their crow. Avoid also certain men whom there are in the world, called cooks; for they are our mortal enemies, and will wring your neck as soon as look at you. And now, my son, St. Raphael, the patron of travelers, be your guide. Go and ask your father's blessing.'

Medio-Pollito approached the venerable author of his existence, and stooping to kiss his claw, begged his blessing. The worthy old cock gave it him with more dignity than affection, for he was by no means fond of him on account of his peevish temper. But his mother was so much moved, that she was obliged to wipe away her tears with a withered leaf.

Then Medio-Pollito began his march, clapping his wing and crowing three times as a signal of departure.

As he arrived at the banks of the stream that was almost dried up—for it was summer—it so happened that the slender thread of water was hindered from flowing by a few branches that had fallen across its bed. On seeing the traveller, the stream said—

'Thou seest, friend, how weak I am. Scarcely can I move a step, and I have not strength to push aside these branches that block up my way. Neither can I make a round to avoid them, for it would entirely exhaust me. Thou couldst easily get me out of this difficulty by parting the branches with thy beak. In return, thou mayst not only quench thy thirst in my current, but reckon on my services as soon as the rains of heaven shall have restored my strength.'

The chicken replied,—

'I could, but I don't choose. Do you think I look like the servant of dirty little streams?'

Thou wilt remember me when least thou thinkest, murmured the Stream in a fainting voice.

'It's very fine for you to boast!' returned Medio Pollito, mockingly. 'Why, one would think you had just drawn a prize in the lottery, or could be sure of help from the waters of the Deluge.'

A little farther on he met with the Wind, lying faint and helpless on the ground. 'Dear Medio-Pollito,' he said, 'in this world we all have need of one another. Come near and look on me. Seest thou what the heat of summer has done to me? To me, so strong, so mighty? To me, who raise the waves, who lay waste the fields, whose power none can withstand? This midsummer day has killed me. I fell asleep, intoxicated by the perfume of the flowers with which I was playing, and here thou seest me swooning. If thou wouldst but raise me two inches from the ground with thy beak and fan me with thy wing that would enable me to take flight to my cavern, where my mother and sisters, the Storms, are busy mending up a few old clouds that I have torn. There they will give me some refreshing draughts, and I shall recover my strength.'

'Sir Wind,' replied the ill-natured chicken, 'many a time have you amused yourself at my expense, puffing at me from behind and blowing open my tail like a fan, so that all who saw it might laugh at me. No, no, my friend; every dog has his day, so good afternoon to you, Mr. Joker. With this he crowed three times in a loud voice and strutted away.

In the middle of a stubble-field to which the laborers had set fire, they rose up a slender column of smoke Medio-Pollito drew near, and saw a tiny flame flickering from time to time among the ashes.

'Dear Medio-Pollito,' said the little flame, 'thou art come in the very nick of time to save my life. I am at my last gasp for want of fuel. I cannot think what has become of my cousin the Wind, for it is he who always helps me out of my troubles. Do bring me one or two little straws to revive me.'

'What business is it of mine, I should like to know?' replied Medio-Pollito. 'You may go out if you like, and welcome. I don't want you.'

'Who knows but you may want me some day?'

answered 'he flame. 'No one can say, 'There shall be no harm happen unto me.'

'Now, then,' said the cross creature, 'must you always be preaching? Take that, then!'

'And so saying, he covered him with ashes; after which he began to crow, as usual, as though he had done some great deed.

Medio-Pollito at last reached the capital, and passed in front of a church which they told him was St. Peter's. Thereupon he posted himself in the doorway and crowed until he nearly cracked his voice, for nothing in the world but to annoy the Saint, and to have the pleasure of disobeying his mother.

When he came to the Palace he wanted to go in to see the King and Queen, but the sentinels cried out to him, 'Keep off!'

Thereupon he turned aside and went through a back door into a large room where he saw a great many people passing to and fro. He asked who they were, and was informed that they were His Majesty's cooks. Instead of running away as his mother had advised him to do, in he marched with head and crest erect.

Immediately one of the scullions laid hands on him, and wrung his neck in a twinkling.

'Hullo there!' said he, 'bring me some hot water that I may pluck this fowl.'

'Water, my beautiful crystal lady!' cried Medio-Pollito, 'do not scald me, I entreat you. Have pity on me!'

'Hast thou any pity on me, when I asked thy help, ill-natured bird?' replied the Water, boiling with indignation, and splashing him from head to foot, while the scullions soon left him without a single feather to cover him.

Then the cock laid hold of him and put him on the spit.

'Fire, brilliant fire!' cried the unhappy bird, 'thou who art so powerful and so glorious, have pity on my state, draw in thy flames and burn me not!'

'Wretch!' replied the Fire, 'how darrest thou appeal to me, after having attempted to smother me on the pretext that thou couldst never need my help? Come near and see what I can do!'

And, not content with browning him, he burnt him as black as a cinder.

When the cook saw him in this state, he took him by the leg and flung out of the window.

Immediately the Wind caught hold of him. 'Wind!' cried Medio-Pollito, 'my dear and much-honoured Wind! thou who reignest over all and obeyest none, mightiest among the mighty: have compassion on me, and leave me alone on this rubbish-heap!'

'Leave thee!' roared the wind, snatching him away in an eddy and whirling him through the air like a shuttlecock. 'No never as long as I live!'

He sat Medio Pollito down on the top of a steeple. St. Peter stretched out his hand and fastened him there. From that time forth he occupies this post, blackened, flattened, and featherless, lashed by the Rain, and puffed at by the Wind, from whom he is always trying to protect his tail.

He is no longer called Medio-Pollito, but Weather-cock. But he is known to you all, that there he still is, reaping the just reward for his disobedience, his pride, and his ill-nature.

UNITED STATES.

It appears that among the many abominations that have found a home in the United States, is the Oneida Community of Bible Communists, whose religion rooted in lasciviousness finds its chief expression in the promiscuous intercourse of the sexes.—The New York Times suggests that it will hardly become that State to clamor for the suppression of Mormonism by the bayonet while this community exists and flourishes in its midst.

The new Albany (Ind.) Ledger says that great excitement prevailed in Greencastle last week, over the attack of a Mrs. Ward on a lawyer named J. A. Scott, whom she charged with circulating slanderous stories about her. Accompanied by her brother, who held a revolver against Scott's head, she stopped him in the street, dashed a bottle of vitriol in his face, probably destroying his sight, and then cowered him severely. The public sympathy generally sides with Mr. Scott, the assault being regarded as brutal in the extreme while it is thought that the victim is innocent of the charge preferred against him.

MAKING CASTOR OIL OUT OF COLORED PEOPLE.—The Washington City Star: 'As strange as it may appear, many of the colored here cherish the belief that there is a class of physicians who practice "burking," and who are addicted to the dissecting of live human subjects for the purpose of manufacturing castor-oil, and that for this purpose the doctors prefer bodies with a dark outside. This opinion is so firmly impressed on their minds, that no amount of reasoning will remove it, and we know many of them, particularly juvenile Africans, who will not budge a foot outside their dwellings after dark. Another wise intelligent "Topsy," employed by us describes the modus operandi of saying: "Dey steal upon cullud persons unawars, clap a plaster ober dem drag um away to whar dey lay um on a table and cut um up, and den bile um down for jile." This is a cheerful notion for those invalids who use the oil of the palma christi bean as a cathartic. The Annapolis, (Md.) Republican states that a similar belief prevails among the colored people in that section.

A MOON ABOUT SEIZE.—No one of the five senses is so frequently outraged as the sense of smell; for under pretence of ministering to its gratification charlatans abuse it infamously. They pretend, for instance, to imitate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, the finest perfume of the present century, and disgust society with their unwholesome and disagreeable imitations. The public is requested to beware of these impositions which follow in the wake of this standard perfume, but are as unlike it as the miasma of a swamp, is unlike the perfumed atmosphere of a tropic valley. 525

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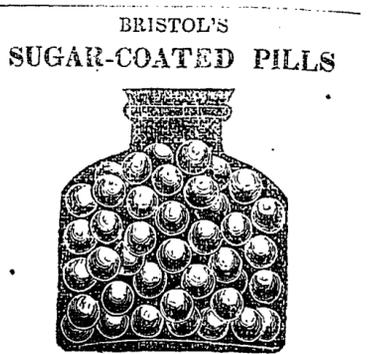
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Especially recommended for use during spring and summer when the greasy secretions of the fall and winter months render the system liable to fevers and other dangerous diseases.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IS FOR SALE IN THE ESTABLISHMENTS OF Devins & Bolton, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, Davidson & Co., John Gardner, Lyman, Clark & Co., Druggists. Also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Purely Vegetable. The need of a safe and perfectly reliable purgative medicine has long been felt by the public, and it is a source of great satisfaction to us that we can, with confidence, recommend our BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, as combining all the essentials of a safe, thorough and agreeable family cathartic.



In diseases which have their origin in the blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA—that best of blood purifiers—should be used with the Pills; the two medicines being prepared expressly to act in harmony together. When this is done faithfully, we have no hesitation in saying that great relief, and in most cases a cure, can be guaranteed when the patient is not already beyond human help.