

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.

and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, till at last the poor king, could bear it no longer, and cried out: 'Oh, mar, that is enough! Take my daughter! take my kingdom! take anything, everything! only let us hear no more of your abominable locust.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

STEPHENS.—The Chicago Tribune expresses the opinion of many intelligent persons to the effect that a candid reviewer of the whole agency of Stephens must concede that the weight of testimony proves that that individual has been engaged in destroying the Fenian plot, and placing its leaders and its men in the hands of the British Government, using the money of the order for its own destruction, and for the corruption of its chosen leaders. Should Stephens be successful in this matter says the Tribune, successful in betraying his countrymen into the hands of the British Government—while he will take high rank in the long list of those Irishmen who have proved false to their own country, he will nevertheless strike the cause of Irish freedom a more deadly blow than it has received for half a century.

LIMERICK, December 1.—The recent arrests here for complicity in Fenianism, together with the seizure of 8,000 bullets, with numerous pikes of the finest finish, and polished in the highest style, together with bullet moulds and other appliances of threatened warfare, in connection with the movement announced as designed by Stephens to carry out his project in Ireland, before the end of the ensuing month, for establishing an Irish republic, has struck terror into the breasts of all well-disposed loyal subjects; and they are, undoubtedly, taking the farming classes into account, with their independent positions under good landlords, the most seriously interested in suppressing what, it is useless to deny, must, before the end of the year, lead to some sort of an insurrection, whatever the result may be; and from what I glean from most reliable sources, disastrous results upon all sides are sure to follow.

Within the last five days emissaries from America have arrived here, and brought with them not only an abundance of money but their republican uniform. They have already distributed their gold (that of Stephens and Co.) most liberally to all concerned. This day, as I learn from an authentic source, a person who refused to be sworn in, but had previously promised to join, could have pocketed £100 upon condition of accepting it with a proviso (being acquainted with the constabulary that he got three members of that force, well-disposed towards their country, to join at £10 a head, and to be appointed to commissions. There is no doubt that money has been doled out in this way through every part of Ireland to an almost unlimited extent, and has been conditionally accepted both in the military and constabulary services; in fact, it is only a matter of time to know what the result will be.

That Stephens has arrived in Ireland, and for what I know (according to gossip) is either at the Limerick or Clare side of the Shannon at the present moment, is a matter of doubt. There is a war steamer, the Pallas, stationed near Foyens, but that would not, nor all the batteries on the Lower Shannon, prevent him (Stephens) from landing safely in an open boat at any point, with the greatest safety.—This day, it is said, more than 200 enrolled and sworn-in Fenians left Limerick en route to meet Stephens at the appointed point of disembarkation, which is only known to himself and numerous companions, who are reputed to be well trained in warfare. From all other parts of Ireland volunteers are also stated to have started with the same object, all in sections of three and four, and by train conveyance, quite unsuspected. If an opinion can be correctly formed, that of your correspondent is, from all he has learned within the last three months, that, whatever the result will be (and every one can guess it), an attempt will be undoubtedly made to establish a republic in Ireland. According to the plan laid out the public banks are to be first rifled; the residences of all the noblemen and gentlemen of Ireland attacked and taken possession of and allotted to the leaders of the besieging party. It is a fact that so far as the county Limerick is concerned, the most prominent leaders of this secret and insidious confederacy have actually named the mansions and demesnes of which they are to become the possessor. There are numerous rumours afloat, but of which, in reality, the constabulary, though most efficient and indefatigable in the discharge of their duties, know nothing unless an informer turns up. Speaking of the reputation of an informer, your readers may wish to know the esteem in which such an individual is held, so far as Fenianism is concerned, by his own mother. On yesterday when I visited the county gaol to obtain the names of the prisoners committed, the mother of one of them, named O'Connor, was at the gate inquiring of one of the turnkeys if her son was incarcerated. Upon being told he was, she leaped from the ground and exclaimed—'Thank God; I was told he was out and had become an informer; and I would willingly stand out before that drop (pointing to the gallows) and see him hanged rather than that he would be one against the Fenians. I will go home now, satisfied so far, but won't bring him a bit to eat until I hear more. Oh! to say that he would become an informer.' The current report is, but I do not vouch for its accuracy that O'Connor was the actual informer, and that it was upon his information, and having personally accompanied the chief of police to all the dwellings of the prisoners, that the entire of the arrests were made, together with the discovery of the pikes, bullets, bullet-moulds, &c. Several suspicious strangers are about town to-day.—Saunders.

The rumor that James Stephens had left New York for Ireland has speedily brought about a state of things in this city and throughout the country similar to that which existed last winter when the first Fenian 'Rising' was expected. We have been reading lately that the different military barracks throughout the country had been put into a sufficient state of defence, and that other precautions had been taken by Government, but the events of the last few days show that very considerable alarm exists in the minds of the officials as to the extent and seriousness of the expected movement. On Thursday last a seizure of arms—well finished Enfield rifles—was made at Cork, and on Friday several bullets and pike heads were discovered at Limerick and several arrests effected. On the same day, in this city, the detectives arrested an American gentleman on suspicion of Fenianism. On his person was found money to the amount of £900. If he be a Fenian agent, the amount of money in his possession does not go far to prove the bankrupt condition in which the American branch of the organization is said to be. On Saturday night the climax of the panic seemed to have been reached, the troops in garrison were supposed to have been under arms all night, cavalry patrolled the roads leading into the city, the Metropolitan Police were doubled and wore all their side-arms, and every means taken to prepare a warm reception for the Fenians when they 'rose.' But most provokingly they declined the challenge to 'rise,' and the night passed over with the most perfect tranquillity.—Dublin Irishman, 1st December.

DUBLIN, Nov. 28.—The Fenian uniforms and arms seized yesterday at Liverpool are probably the first fruits of a large harvest to be gathered in Britain from America to Ireland. There are some ladies in Dublin so alarmed they are afraid to go to bed at night, especially since they heard that General Sir Thomas Larcom has resolved to sleep in the Castle with a strong guard, and that other extraordinary precautions are being used by the authorities. The news that Stephens has left America and is on his way to this country will, of course, increase the fears of the timid; but those who reflect do not apprehend any invasion. They expect that the Fenian armaments will be disposed of by our gunboats before it reaches Bantry Bay or any other harbor. Since the laying of the Atlantic telegraph, the Fenians should have given up in despair. They would have done so, probably, but for two causes—first, the pleasure of receiving large sums of money and exercising power and patronage enjoyed by the leaders, and next the pleasure of annoying and tormenting England. This is, perhaps, considered by many of the party as a sufficient reward in itself for their labours and dangers. The extent to which this stinging and goading process succeeds, though carried on by venomous creatures so weak, and so easily crushed if they could only be caught, should teach the Legislature the wisdom of removing, if possible, the matter in which they are engendered; for this plague is like the cholera or the rinderpest—it can be stamped out effectually only by destroying the sources whence it emanates and the bad sanitary conditions by which it is attracted. In the meantime the pestilence seems to be spreading over the country.—What occurred at Boyle on Monday is probably only a sample of what happens in most towns in Ireland wherever there is a fair or any assembly which serves as a pretext for the appearance of strangers. There a great number of strangers thronged the various lodging houses, many of them suspicious looking characters. The wealthy graziers could not have contemplated the visitors with much comfort when they heard that the police had been paying domiciliary visits, taking down names and making other inquiries. People feel now the truth of what you state—that this new trouble arises in a great measure from the looseness and leniency experienced by the Fenian conspirators last year. But the lesson will not be lost if pirates, robbers, and ruffians caught in the act of making war upon society are treated as they deserve, and as they have a right to expect to be treated.—Times Cor.

I am sure those persons called Irish Fenians at home and abroad, and Irishmen generally, may well laugh with contempt and scorn at the commercial morality of the 'Anglo-Saxon.' The reflection is suggested to me by the cry of alarm about Fenian revolution which rings through the length and breadth of England. But first let me premise what I am about to say on this subject by an anecdote publicly told, and uncontradicted, to illustrate the morality of English merchants and manufacturers. A British nobleman in India amused himself by making a collection of the bronze idols which the natives use in their barbarous and superstitious worship. When the collection had been made, the noble owner, in showing the hideous idols to his friends, chanced to turn one upside down and was shocked to find the brand of a Birmingham firm beneath it. Yes, the pious Christian manufacturer of that famous English city had actually been turning a trifle of honest money by manufacturing foul idols for the worship of the unhappy heathens of Asia.

Now, the question of the right of the Irish people to rise in rebellion, where they think their wrongs demand it, is one which it is not my province to discuss here; and whether or not they should not buy their guns wherever they can get them best and cheapest, is one with which I have nothing to do. But it is my function to tell you that much alarm, disgust, and anger is naturally (from its point of view) excited in English society by the revelation of the fact that the eighty rifles seized in Cork were manufactured by Birmingham firms. At first it was thought they were American; but the truth is now out—they were made in Birmingham.

Let me tell you more: there is a rumor very current, and one that has excited equal anger, shame, and alarm amongst Englishmen; namely, that several thousand similar rifles have been expressly manufactured and imported into Ireland from Birmingham during the last few months. The government, it is said, know this well now; but it would seem that they learned the intelligence too late. Of course, as I have said, there is much indignation and anger at this, amongst Englishmen; and I confess, were I an Englishman I should be angry, too. As I am not, why 'my wipers are unwrung.' I am not a Birmingham man; and therefore I need not blush when the manufacturers of that virtuous and patriotic city make idols for the Hindus or rifles for three whom they call rebels against English power. Most assuredly, though, however just my quarrel was, I would despise and detest the man who (for filthy gain) would sell me the gun with which I was going to slay in fight, his own brother, however glad I might be to have the gun itself. But then your English trader would sell the weapon that was to kill his father if he could only make a profit by the transaction.—Cor. of Dublin Irishman.

There may be Satan's work in Ireland but it will be done in lonely farmhouses, in unprotected villages, in the landlord's residence, or the clergyman's glebe, but the Fenians will never dare to face a single company of constabulary.

Some extra vigilance may be required here and the object of touching upon this subject to-day is to urge the prudence of such vigilance. The Fenian does not wage war with the rifle or the sword, but he assassinates with the knife and the dagger. He has no cannon to bring against a barrack but he has infernal machines to fire stores and warehouses.—Petroleum is cheap, phosphorus is an article of trade, tow and flax are readily procurable; these form the arms of the Fenian arsenal. The seizure of a large quantity of explosive combustibles a few weeks since should warn us that there are Fenians among ourselves who can and do prepare for incendiarism. A few convicts, burglars and roughs from the scum of American cities might do an infinity of mischief with comparative impunity, and we should remember that this is precisely the kind of warfare with which the Fenians threatened us. The police force should be rendered thoroughly vigilant and efficient. The volunteers should have a code of signals and appointed places for meeting, and employers should look well to the character and antecedents of those whom they place in charge. There is no harm in taking precaution against a danger, if it be only possible and not probable. There is no doubt that the disappearance of Stephens will be taken as a proof that he is really about to head the confederates, and the azania of crime sufficiently show that there are in all towns wretches ready to embrace any opportunity for mischief.—Liverpool Courier, Nov. 23.

DUBLIN, Nov. 29.—Lord Strathairn, Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in Ireland, arrived from England yesterday evening by the mail steamer Munster. The Belfast papers report that on Tuesday evening Constable Clingham arrested in Belfast a man named Bernard Kenney, a stonemason, under the Habeas Corpus Act, on suspicion of being connected with the Fenian conspiracy. The grounds of the arrest were not allowed to transpire by the authorities, but the accused was ordered to be kept in close custody. Last night another person was arrested on the same charge, but was set at liberty immediately afterwards, he having satisfied the authorities that he was not in any way connected with Fenianism. On the same day, during the discharge of the cargo of the Fleetwood steamer, a suspicious-looking cask, labelled 'hardware,' was seized on being landed in the shed by the Custom-house officers on duty there. The cask on being opened was found to contain about

a hundredweight of ball cartridges, which were well packed up. The cask was taken to the Custom-house, where, it is understood, it will be detained.

PROSECUTION OF THE IRISH COAST.—We are enabled to state that the Government has issued orders for the stationing of 12 gunboats off the Irish coast. Strict directions have been given that all fishing-boats and vessels of any kind in which Fenian emissaries or arms and ammunition might be imported are to be subjected to a rigid search. The utmost vigilance is exerted in all the ports, and we believe that the arrangements made by the Government for obtaining immediate information of any movement that may be on foot are such as may be relied upon.—Irish Times.

SEARCH FOR ARMS, ARRESTS, &c.—Stigo.—Head-Constable Fitzgerald and a party of police, lately made a minute search for arms in the neighborhood of Curry. After searching several townlands, they only succeeded in getting three or four old muskets on the lands of Ooolawer.

CASTLEBAR.—A private soldier, named John Gibbons belonging to the 51st Regiment, was lodged in the county jail on Wednesday, Nov. 28. The charge against him is that he, a few days ago, in the town of Louisburgh, assaulted Laurence Fowler, police constable, and also for using language of a treasonable nature. The case will come before the magistrates at the next Westport petty sessions.

DROGHEDA.—On Thursday night, Nov. 29, the two supposed Fenians arrested on board the Erian Boru steamer, on Sunday last, and whose names appear to be Edward Wadcock and James Cooke, were conveyed, handcuffed, from the county prison to the railway terminus, and thence to Dublin, to be lodged in Mountjoy prison.

LIMERICK.—On Friday night, Nov. 30, Sub-Inspector Charmer, accompanied by a party of constabulary, proceeded to Pennywell, and there arrested, under a warrant, a man named Daniel Brennan, who was in bed at the time. He is father of a young man named Brennan, one of the ten arrested last week, and in whose house a large number of three buckets of bullets were found. He has been lodged in the county jail.

MIDDLETON.—Sub Inspector Wise, and a party of police, were engaged for the last few days in searching for arms at Middleton. Monday and Tuesday were devoted to searching the corn field of a Mrs. Sullivan. The whole field was dug up, and on Wednesday evening the police discovered a small cave in the centre of the field. It was thoroughly searched, but without any result. Mrs. Sullivan is the mother of a young man named Sullivan, the reputed head centre of the district, against whom a warrant was in the hands of the police, but, upon the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, he left the country. It is stated the police acted on private information which they had received, that a large quantity of arms were concealed in this cave. The corn was in the ground three days, and the seed is now rendered almost useless.

CORK, Nov. 30.—An Irish American who landed from the steamship Edinburgh on her homeward voyage from New York last night, was arrested in Passage West, and it is said that treasonable documents were found on his person. Patrick's-hill and Tuckey street police stations are shortly to be reinforced; and it is in contemplation to station a considerable force in the Atheneum.

NEWSAG, Nov. 30, 1866.—During the past few nights Nenagh and its environs have been patrolled to a late hour by a non-commissioned officer's party of the 74th Regiment, with their rifles and fixed bayonets. The authorities have also issued an order in compliance with which civilians are disallowed admittance beyond the barrack entrance gate, the key of which is in charge of a soldier from an early hour each evening.

LIMERICK PROCLAIMED.—A proclamation from the Lord Lieutenant and Privy Council was posted through Limerick yesterday, bearing date 'Dublin Castle, 28th Nov., 1866,' to the effect that from and after the 1st December the Peace Preservation Act is to come into effect, and be in operation, subjecting all persons having guns, pistols, swords or pikes in their possession, without being licensed by a stipendiary magistrate, to two years' imprisonment and hard labor.

ENGLISH MILITIA TO BE SENT TO IRELAND.—London, Nov. 24.—The arrests and seizures of arms in Ireland, the report of the arrivals at Havre and Bremen of whole cargoes of Fenian generals and ambassadors en route for Dublin in a rather round about way, and, still more, the information which arrives by every mail from the British Embassy at Washington, cause a certain sensation of uneasiness here. Though no one very seriously supposes that there will be a rebellion in Ireland this winter, still it is considered only wise and right to make due preparation for any emergency that may arise; and I have it on good authority that a plan suggested it is supposed by Lord Longford, is under consideration at the War Office, by which twenty regiments of English militia will be called out, and at once added to the garrison of Ireland. Thus, it is said, the Government will be enabled to send to foreign stations several regiments which are supposed to have been lately tampered with by Fenian emissaries to a degree affecting the confidence of their commanding officers. It might besides be regarded as a useful experiment in the reorganization of the army, as testing the rapidity and extent to which the militia can be mobilized to meet a sudden emergency. The question certainly has a political complexion as well, but upon that it is not for me to dwell. I may add that orders have also been received at Woolwich and Chatham directing contingents of the Royal Marines to be at once despatched to Ireland.—London Cor. Irish Times.

SUSPICIOUS PERSONS.—The Cork Steam Ship Company's Steamer Dodo, Captain Rayes, from Cardiff on Saturday morning, arrived at Passage on Monday night. Between 30 and 10 men of very suspicious appearance, all of whom are Irish, left the steamer at Passage to go to Cork immediately.—None of them had any luggage, therefore, the police had not a good opportunity of testing the genuineness of their visit, but on being questioned as to their objects, they invariably replied that they were coming here to work. They are exactly of the same class as those who came to this country in large numbers about 12 months ago, with the avowed object as it was then believed, of taking part in the Fenian rising, which was apprehended about that time. The only difference between those who arrived by the Dodo, and those who arrived here last year is, that the former seemed wholly destitute of money, while the latter were remarkable for being very flush of that commodity.

RISING OR NO RISING, the misery which these off-recurring panics bring upon our country is incalculable, the wretched train of Government spies and informers are let loose, innocent people are arrested and imprisoned, and a long train of evils entailed upon us, the effects of which years cannot efface.—Dublin Irishman.

DUBLIN, Dec. 17.—Advices from all parts of the island up to noon to-day report all quiet; and there are no prospects of any immediate disturbances.—Patrols of troops have been established in the most suspected localities, and the arrests made within the past few days have been on the decrease.

The alarm of the loyal inhabitants of the South at the threatenings that surround them is shown in every class of society, all fearing that those in their employment, either as domestic servants, tradesmen, assistants, or labourers, are patting for the opportunity to be their assassins. The people in the out districts are looking to Government for military protection, which has been supplied as far as the safety of the garrison here will admit, and many are prevented from leaving their isolated homes in the country from the knowledge that regiments are on

their way from England to be distributed throughout this and the adjoining counties. The feeling of uneasiness is considerably increased by the measures resorted to by the country trades-people and comfortable farmers to get into their own possession all the money they can scrape together, which they are turning into gold, and secreting within their own abodes. The shopkeepers decline renewing their stock of goods, and excuse the payment of their outstanding accounts, while they draw from the banks the balances in their favour. The farmers are also drawing their moneys from the banks, and are requiring gold payments for their produce. Heretofore the farmers who made butter left the proceeds accumulate with the merchant, at interest, either to meet their accruing rents, stock their lands or portion their daughters. Within the last few days they suddenly commenced demanding payment of the merchants or all balances—these payments being required in gold, and all new deliveries of butter are only made for metallic cash. This proceeding has occasioned considerable distrust and alarm, and has seriously affected every class of trade. The run on the banks in this city for gold is increasing, while the notices served at the savings bank to withdraw lodgements are considerable. But amongst all those who express alarm, there are none more unhappy than the Roman Catholic clergy. They say that the people now avoid their instruction—that although, as usual they attended the celebration of the Mass, they withdraw from their other religious duties, and that the non-observance of the requirements of the Church is not confined to the male population. Latterly they have not restricted themselves to this passive mode of disobedience, but proclaim the priests as their bitterest enemies, and a class whose counsels ought not to be taken. The disaffection to the clergy of their religion is so well known, that it is generally remarked that on the 'breaking out of the rebellion'—the day now named being the 15th of next month—the first people to be disposed of are the bishops and priests—the former by hanging and the latter by the pike.—Saunders's News-Letter.

CHARGE OF ENDEAVOURING TO SEDUCE SOLDIERS FROM THEIR ALLEGIANCE.—A blacksmith named Michael Dillon, residing at 15 Upper Abbey-street, was charged on Wednesday at the Head-office, before Mr. Wye, with being disorderly on the previous evening, and when arrested assaulting Acting Sergeant Luby. The first witness called was Private John McNamee, of the Military Train. From his evidence it appeared that the witness and a fellow soldier were passing through the street on the previous day, when they met the prisoner in company with an elderly man. Dillon exclaimed when he met witness, 'Three's about trot,' witness said, 'Hallo, you have been a soldier,' and he replied, 'Yes, I have been.' At the witness's request the prisoner and two soldiers went to a music saloon in Orompton court, and had some drink, for which prisoner paid. A song was being sung about Tipperary, and during its performance the prisoner interrupted the singer very often, and his conduct was of a character to attract considerable notice. This induced witness and his two friends to get up to leave the room. The prisoner followed them, and as they were leaving the house he struck a boarded partition with a hammer which he had in his hand, and said loudly, 'I am a b-y Irish Fenian; take it out of me you can.' The witness said to him, 'You must hold your tongue, or you will get locked up directly.' They then got a car and to secure the prisoner ordered the driver to go to Portobello Barracks. On the way the prisoner said, 'There will be a meeting to-morrow night.' Witness asked, 'What meeting?' and the reply was, 'A meeting for the purpose of drilling.' Witness said, 'So you are still carrying on that sort of thing?' 'Occasionally,' replied the prisoner; and he then commenced to speak about himself and said that he was a blacksmith, and one of the best tradesmen in Ireland, and that he could make pikes, or anything, for that no man could temper steel as he could. Witness led Dillon in custody of the other soldiers, and reported the matter to his commanding officer and the result was that they brought him to Rathmines police station and gave him over to the custody of Acting sergeant Luby, on the charge of tampering with the military. The prisoner upon being brought to the station seized the sergeant by the throat, and struck him about the head and face, besides kicking him and tearing his clothes. The prisoner had been drinking during the day, but in his (witness's) opinion was not drunk.

The prisoner cross-examined the witness as follows:—'What caused you to bring me out of the singing house?' Witness—I came out because you made a noise inside. 'Could you not have gone out yourself without bringing me and partaking of my drink?' You insisted on my taking the drink. 'Could I compel you to take drink if you did not yourself like it?' Certainly not. The prisoner was remanded.

THE MURDER OF CONSTABLE O'NEIL.—FERMOY, Nov. 26.—A suspicious looking man, named Michael Keenan, answering the description of Kearney, the murderer of Constable O'Neil, of the Dublin Metropolitan Police, was arrested at Kilworth, and has been remanded for further examination; and a special despatch was sent to Dublin, in order that some one from the city force may be ordered down to identify him. The only difference in the description is that the party arrested is a couple of inches taller than the prisoner.—Freeman.

EXTRAORDINARY MILITARY DEMONSTRATION IN CORK.—Under this heading the Cork Examiner of Monday writes: During Saturday night the cavalry and infantry stationed at the barracks were turned out, and ready at a moment's notice to turn out, twenty rounds of ammunition being served out to each man. General Bates, officer commanding the district, also slept in the barracks on Saturday night. There was a rumour prevalent in the city that artillery were drawn up on the barrack square in readiness to be called out, but we ascertained that there is no foundation for such a report. The cause of the demonstration can only be the subject of conjecture, but it may be mentioned in connection with the event that Saturday was the anniversary of Stephens's escape from Richmond prison. It was further rumored, but without foundation, that troops patrolled the city after midnight. Lord Strathairn, late Sir Hugh Rose, commander of the forces in Ireland, paid a visit to the city a few days since, and his presence gave rise to the most extraordinary rumours, the principal being that the country was to be put under martial law, making arrangements for which it is stated, was the object of his lordship's visit, but we need scarcely say there is no foundation for the report—that Lord Strathairn merely paid an official visit to the garrison. On yesterday no civilians were allowed into the barracks without special permission.

The same journal, on the authority of a correspondent, states that there is an unusual stir among the military at Skibbereen. All the approaches from that town to the sea have been specially surveyed and mapped. That locality is pierced in many places with bays and inlets which might possibly afford opportunity for a secret landing. A detachment of Lancers is stationed at Skibbereen, and is engaged in almost incessant patrols at night.

The Cork Constitution says:—The military authorities have deemed it expedient for the present to exclude civilians from the barracks, but persons having business to transact with officers will be admitted, subject to the surveillance of the military police, who have strict orders not to lose sight of them until they leave. There will be, as soon as the 60th Rifles arrives, a military force in this city and county, consisting of one regiment of cavalry, a battery of artillery, and five battalions of infantry, which could be concentrated at any point within a short space of time.

RUMOURS ABOUT THE CHANNEL FLEET.—The Cork Daily Herald says it is currently reported that the fleet are under orders to cruise on the coast of Ireland; and they will leave Plymouth for that purpose in a few days.

The Northern Whig, thus alludes to the proposal for arming the loyal population: There is another expedient hinted at, by one of the Dublin papers in the Conservative interest, quite as censurable as the Times's allusion to Jamaica. It is intimated that the Government might arm the loyal population, which means of course, the Orangemen. If the authorities wish to render civil war inevitable, they have only to take this step. We are certain that to put arms into the hands of the Orangemen would of necessity compel the Catholics to arm in their own defence, and then we should have the people, by the deliberate act of the government, divided into two hostile sections, ready in Ulster here, where there is not now the least danger of an insurrection, to fly at each other's throats. The most disgraceful circumstance of Lord Clarendon's Viceroyalty was his intimated willingness to have recourse to Orange aid in 1848. We trust that there is no danger of such a desperate measure being adopted even by the present government. The Ministers have the command of all the Military and naval resources of the empire.—These are unstintingly given, in order to preserve the peace, so long as it can be preserved, and to crush any insurrection the moment it shows a head. What more can be wanted? To call on one section of the people for aid against another, in a country so divided as Ireland is, in fact, deliberately to dissolve society, and to establish anarchy.

FACTIOUS.—On the fair day of Cappawhite some serious disturbances took place which necessitated the interposition of the constabulary. This most pugnacious locality furnishes more cases to petty sessions and assizes than four times its area of any other part of the county. Old family feuds are perpetuated, and, as a general rule, it requires but very little provocation to bring blackthorn sticks into requisition. The late Sir John Howley, when he presided here, Sergeant Howley, used to observe that if we could manage to get rid of Cappawhite, Tipperary would be the most peaceable county in the kingdom. The Glen of Aherlow was for years the hot-bed of faction, and the senseless differences between three-year olds and four-year olds frequently had the effect of leaving homes desolate by the death, the permanent injury, or the imprisonment of some of its members; but, after a Mission given, we believe, by the Redeemtorist, his Grace the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy attended at the chapel, and the leaders of the factions came up before him, knelt for his blessing, shook hands, and promised to live on friendly terms in the future. Since that interesting episode, we rarely hear of faction-fighting in that locality; indeed, we believe none such has occurred since that period. The Cappawhite folk need to have the scales removed from their eyes, and the sooner the better. In the row to which we have alluded several arrests were made, and the parties against whom charges have been preferred will be brought up for trial at petty sessions on Friday.—Tipperary Free Press.

Mr. Dargan's liabilities have been greatly exaggerated. The Dublin Evening Mail is enabled to say that they do not exceed £18,000. This sum comprehends liabilities of all sorts. On the other hand, Mr. Dargan's assets—consisting of railway shares and shares of other public undertakings, both ordinary and preference, landed and house property in three counties, and good debts—amount to a sum exceeding £40,000. Thus, unless, by the folly or worse of some of his creditors, Mr. Dargan's trustees should be forced to make a sacrifice of his property by an untimely sale, they are in a position to pay his debts in full, and return to him a large surplus. This statement, which we understand to be strictly correct, will be received by the public with gratification.

The Conservatives of the borough of Armagh have held a meeting at which they unanimously adopted Mr. Vance, late M.P. for Dublin, as their candidate. But it is stated that in the event of a vacancy, which is expected to be caused by the elevation of Mr. Miller, the present member, to the Bench, Mr. J. F. H. Lowry, barrister, son of Mr. R. W. Lowry, D.L., of Pomroy, county Tyrone, will be brought forward as a candidate. In the meantime Mr. Kirk, the Liberal candidate, has begun to canvass the electors.

It appears that the health of Mr. Pope Hennessy has suffered from the contest in which he has been engaged. The Wexford Constitution, which is the Conservative organ, hopes that he will before long obtain the wish of his heart,—a seat in the House of Commons, as the representative of a constituency so respected and intelligent as that of the county of Wexford. But that wish cannot be gratified without ousting Mr. Kavanagh, who has beaten him by a majority of 700 or 800; or Sir J. Power, the Liberal member which is not likely. The Liberal organ, however, the Wexford Independent, feels bound to say:—

'That Mr. Hennessy's gentlemanly demeanour, courteous manner, and the great tact and ability he displayed throughout the whole contest have won for him troops of friends and admirers among all parties, and hopes yet to see him in a position that the advocates of civil and religious freedom can give him their support without a sacrifice of principle.'

A case of some political interest (Campton vs. Humphreys) was before the full Court of Exchequer yesterday. Mr. Macdonogh, Q.C., applied, on behalf of the defendant, that the jury to try this case should be struck under the old system, and not under the present common law procedure. He stated that the action was brought against Mr. Humphreys, the land agent of the Marquis of Abercorn, for acts of alleged bribery at the recent election for the city of Londonderry, and the application was to exclude persons of strong party feeling from serving on the jury. The bribery was alleged to have taken place in relation to the late election for the city of Londonderry, in which Lord Claude Hamilton was a candidate on the one side, and Mr. Greer on the other. Mr. Colquhoun had been the conducting agent at the election for Lord Claude Hamilton, made an affidavit, in which he stated that he believed the action was brought about solely for obtaining disclosures for party purposes and for malice. Mr. Pailles, Q.C., opposed the motion.—Mr. M'Loughlin followed on the same side. Chief Baron briefly delivered the unanimous judgment of the Court, that the case was one, from its own facts, in which the jury should be had under the old system. It was also a case in which it was better for the parties and the interests of justice that the Court should not give its reasons in detail.—Motion granted.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—The message of the President of the United States, which has just been received, is the topic of general discussion by the public and press. It is argued that the President rather weakens the strength of the Alabama claims by the manner in which he treats the Fenian question, but that portion of the message which relates to the Fenians is highly spoken of.

LIVERPOOL, Dec. 17.—Up to this noon Stephens has not been seen by any of the coast-guard, or any of the police. Rumours are that he failed to reach Ireland, and has gone to Havre to await a favorable opportunity to take passage on some small vessel for the northern part of Ireland. The whole coast of Ireland is now under the rigid scrutiny of English gunboats, and a largely-augmented force of the coast guard in small boats.

THE POPE.

To the Editor of the London Times.

Sir,—I see in your paper to-day these words:—'The curses of the Pope will be revoked.' Allow me respectfully to inform you that this statement is founded on a common error.

The Pope's excommunication is an ecclesiastical sentence, but not a curse; and 'anathema' is simply a name of the greater excommunication. It is thus defined by the canonists: 'Excommunicatio est a communione exclusio.'

As for the Vegezzi mission, believing M. Vegezzi to be an honest and well-meaning man, I think some good might come of it if the secret societies and the other evil influences which surround the Court of Florence could be and are controlled. It was they who defeated the former mission of the same person. I know nothing of this second attempt except what I see in the newspapers; but I am convinced that Vegezzi will not be permitted to tell the Pope that he should cease to be a King. To entertain such a proposal would be practically destructive of the spirit and intention of the treaty of September, 1864, which (as it has been repeatedly declared by the Government of the Emperor Napoleon) involves the bona fide renunciation of Rome by the Government of Victor Emmanuel.

But we are now told that there is to be a plebiscite at Rome. What does this mean? The examples of Nice and Savoy show how delusive and fraudulent plebiscites are. But in the present instance it seems that it is coolly proposed to dethrone a Sovereign in full possession of his throne, and to annex his States to a neighbouring country by the operation of illegal and clandestine voting under the direction of a secret committee of conspirators. And that committee would, of course, have the power to manufacture as many votes as they pleased. This is indeed carrying the doctrine of plebiscites to an extreme hitherto never attempted.

Apply the same principle in Ireland. Suppose a plebiscite in that country proclaiming an Irish republic connected with the United States. If the Roman plebiscite be valid, the Irish plebiscite would be equally so; and it is no answer to say that an army from England would put it down. You call on the Pope to submit to be dethroned by the votes of the disfranchised portion of his subjects. Are you prepared to give the same advice to the Queen regarding Ireland and India? Surely, the doctrine and practice of plebiscites have already been carried far enough?

Thus much for the theory of this question. As for the practical result of the present state of things, I cannot believe that the Emperor will so far violate his duty as the eldest son of the Church, and his obligations under the September treaty, and the feelings and convictions of his French nation, as to permit any one to overthrow the temporal sovereignty of the Vicar of Christ. Requesting you to publish this letter,

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

RADLEY-PARK, Abingdon, Nov. 27.

GEORGE BOWYERS.

TRANSLATION 'COMMING.'—To the Editor of the Times.—Sir,—Perhaps you feel—and fairly feel—that it is not your duty to correct contemporaries. But your wonted sympathy with, and constant support of, fair play may tempt you to give this an insertion at your convenience. Almost all the evening, and, if I may judge from extracts, the weekly papers also, have copied a report, spreading over some 30 lines, of a sermon I preached last Sunday evening week. Who made this report I cannot say; but this I can confidently assert—it is from beginning to end a translation of what I uttered into the opposite.—They assert that I fixed the consummation of all things and the end of the world in this year 1866. I neither said nor meant it. I merely took the opportunity of stating that 20 years ago Elliott and the greatest writers on prophecy, starting from A. D. 532 or from A. D. 606, have taught that we may expect this very year the final judgment on the Papacy, so far as providential. But all of us expect it is to be utterly destroyed till He come whose right it is to reign. The earth, I believe, is to be transformed, not annihilated.

I have stated in a work published in 1865, called 'The Last Warning Cry,' and illustrated by historical proofs in a work which Nisbet will publish in a few days, entitled 'The Sounding of the Last Trumpet,' that the great prophetic epochs, on the fairest and most reliable data, expire in 1867. In one of these I have written:—

'I adhere to the solution I have given of the exhaustion of the great chronological epochs of prophecy as alike most probable and most justified by induction from events. How soon after 1867 the Redeemer will return and take the kingdom and reign over all the earth I cannot say.'

I do not complain of abuse; I expect it. But I do complain of putting into my mouth words I never uttered, and to you, as the great redresser of wrong-doing, I appeal—I hope in this instance successfully—for an opportunity of putting right those the papers I have had sent to me have, it may be, unintentionally misled.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

JOHN COMMING.

The well known S. G. O., the Rev. Lord Sydney Godolphin Osborne, thus rails against the High Churchmen in the columns of the London Times:—

The worst features of this powerful school is the way they openly deal with the very young. I have a book before me, openly used in some churches, to aid the devotions of young persons, especially choristers. The doctrine of transubstantiation is openly taught in it. These children are taught to adore 'the elements' when consecrated, to pray then and there that this sacrificial offering may be applied 'to the joy and refreshment' of the dead. There is a thorough teaching in almost every doctrine which our Church, thank God, repudiates. I have another book, published at Oxford as a Prayer book for the young; it professes to give Church teaching to children under 12 years of age. I can hardly conceive anything more pernicious, if it was not for the fact, that young brains could only be mystified and dulled, not really taught, by such a course of severe mysticism. Here the same doctrines are inculcated, the same attempt is made to cause children to regard the clergymen as priests with miraculous powers. The attempt to make young children believe in the miracle of the altar, as worked in their presence, if it was not so fearfully traitorous to the place and the service, would almost admit of being considered comic.

There is one argument yet which I have not seen used against this sect within the Church. If the Established Church is thus in accord with the Roman Catholic, if the doctrines taught, the vestments used, the ceremonial enforced is lawful to clergymen—is, as they say, the ritual and ceremonial proper to the national Church, how will it fare with the question of tithes, of endowments, church rates, and the privileges of the clergy and Bishops, the title to our Cathedrals and the great proportion of our parish churches? Whatever legal title there is securing these to the Church, it will scarcely be denied rests upon its being the Church of the Reformation. It is endowed, protected, &c., and simply on the ground that it took off Papal supremacy and purged itself of Romish error. If it did not do this, we, as it appears to me, have falsely occupied where others were ejected on a false pretence. Whatever status the clergy possess is one founded on their being the ministers of a Protestant Church. They are in the eye of the law, as such, secured all those rights the law gave to them as clergymen; if we cease to protest against the Romish doctrines and practices, to keep out which the nation appoints us, where is our claim on the nation for any one privilege of property, we possess as clergymen? It may be my dull comprehension, but I have yet to be con-

vinced that this is not a sound view of the position of the Established Church in this matter.

In conclusion, permit me to use one argument ad effigiem. I have before me a photograph of one of the most active of our Bishops, 'one who I am sure would publicly deny that he in any way countenanced ritualism. I am, however, of a very different opinion; I believe his peculiar action in the matter in his diocese, and the countenance he has given elsewhere to those who do favor it, has done a great deal to promote it. His portrait (price 1s. 6d.) goes far to confirm me in my opinion. He is represented in full robes, in his left hand a lofty, most ornate crozier, or pastoral staff; his right hand is raised, the fingers positioned, according, I presume, to some episcopal Directorium; the little finger and the next turned into the palm of the hand, to meet the thumb, the two other fingers held up, but slightly curved. I am particular in detail, because it is quite clear he stood for his likeness in the act of giving the blessing, and the whole representation is just that of a Bishop of the Eastern or Western Church performing that act; it is Episcopal Ritualism, from life. What fortunate artist received that blessing thus caught by sun power in its giving I do not care to publish. I have some acquaintance with this Bishop. I and all his friends must regret the severity the treacherous operation threw into his usually benign countenance; if Balak the son of Zippor had seen Balaam so limned he would have scarce asked him to denounce, not bless; the Prophet blessing would have been a terror.

S. G. O.

Nov. 23.

Oxford.

Our Irish neighbors, who have a reason for everything, will no doubt give a better reason than we can ever conjecture for a singular blank in the present condition of their country. There are the Fenians, and wherever there is an Irishman, you are told, there is a Fenian; there is the constabulary, which is to be newly armed, horse and foot; there is the army, which has just been augmented by two regiments; and more to follow, so they say; there are armed steamers stationed at the chief ports or cruising about; there is the telegraph always at work; and over all there is the Castle, supposed to be in constant communication with all these and the Home Office at Whitehall. There is even more. In a confusion of rumors and opinions, every now and then one sees something about the clergy of one communion or the other. But amid all this we miss what would be the most prominent feature of such a crisis in this island. Where are the loyal people? There are loyal English and loyal Irish in the island; there are loyal Church of England people, loyal Papists, and loyal Presbyterians. There are loyal landowners, loyal lawyers and doctors, and loyal shopkeepers; loyal people who have much to lose, and others, equally loyal, who have nothing to lose. Where are they all? Why don't they show? What are they doing? They seem to leave everything to the Government, the Police, the Army, and the Navy. They have not been slow to make demonstrations in favor of political principles or theological doctrines, but when order itself is in danger, and property threatened, they leave things to take their course,—always excepting the usual mixture of invocation and oburgation addressed to the British Government. In this country there would be meetings numerous and respectfully attended; a good watch would be kept up; money would be raised for any purpose that might be necessary; and such a front would be shown that rebellion and spoliation would be absolutely daunted. The great people would make a point of remaining at their posts till the danger should be over; the smaller people would be encouraged and kept to their duty, and the disfranchised would be made to feel the moral difference between honest men standing up and speaking in the light of day, and scoundrels skulking and plotting every treason and wickedness. Such is the order of things in England, and every new emergency brings every man to his post, and renews the social compact. There may, for aught we know be something of the kind in Ireland, but it does not show itself, and for anything that does appear we might be now holding Ireland as France holds Algeria, or as Austria lately held her Italian provinces. In this country we always expect the gentry to take the lead in every loyal demonstration.—It is their place to do so, and they can do it better than any other class. If they were now to come forward with sufficient energy, and were to challenge the middle classes to the proof of their loyalty, they would be able to get a good army of names on the side of order, and, at all events, they would clear the political sky, and make it be seen who are to be trusted and who not. The shopkeepers say they dare not be too loyal, as they would lose custom.—They ought to be made to feel that disloyalty and indifference have their dangers and inconveniences. But so long as all the compulsion and all the fear are on one side, and nothing is done on the other side except preparations against a possible appeal to arms, it is evident that order is slowly undermined. The Fenian acts; the loyal man utters; and the former has done his work when the other is only proposing to do it. We shall be told, perhaps, that nothing can be done for lack of a sufficiently numerous body of men heartily and habitually loyal, and then put it down with a strong hand. That, of course, we shall do, if necessary, and so far the game is safe. But it is not a pleasant alternative to be driven to in the latter half of the nineteenth century, and after an occupation of seven centuries. We have no wish to see Ireland conquered again. It is only just better than letting her go altogether for a few years. But if we have to repeat an operation so painful, so scandalous, and so costly, we shall certainly put things on a very different footing on our return to peace. Ireland will have to pay the cost of its own pacification, and give hostages for its better behaviour. The penalty and the bond, however, will fall on the land, rather than on the people simply because they can be charged on the one, and not on the other. So let every body with the slightest personal interest in either landed or commercial property look to it, and do his best to avert the calamities that must fall upon one and all of them in the event of an outbreak. This is a case in which prevention is better than the most thorough cure, though the only possible cure for an actual rebellion or civil outbreak may be better likened to amputation than any medicinal process.—Times.

had taken place in the colliery village of Methill-hill.

In this small place, with a population of 350, a seventh part of the inhabitants had been cut off by the plague within four or five days, and the latest reports continue to add to the mortality. All who could fly have left the village, while those who remain are utterly terrified, unable to work, and afraid to help the sick and dying. The disease in most cases operates like an active poison, and death is attended with little suffering; there are almost no recoveries, and medical aid, when it can be had, is of no avail. Many pitiful circumstances are related in the daily reports. A case is told of a man who having buried a daughter one day, had next day the same duty to perform to his brother, and hauling the coffin to the door, he put it into the hearse, and walked alone after it to the grave. In a day or two more he had to bury a son of 20, and a day later two daughters aged 18 and 12. Owing to the exodus from the village the disease had been carried to Dunfermline, Deslie, Kennoway, and other places. Some children in one of the plague-stricken villages having lost their parents found their way to Leslie to their grandmother, who soon after their arrival took the epidemic and died. In other cases the fugitives themselves died in their new homes. In Kirkcaldy great alarm prevails, and the local authorities had caused the bed, clothing, and other effects of some poor families who had come from infected villages to be burnt. Diligent efforts were being made in most of the numerous towns and villages of the county to extirpate the long tolerated incentives to disease, and the Board of Supervision has sent a commissioner to enforce its hitherto neglected orders. It is estimated that about 300 deaths have occurred from cholera in a group of four small villages—namely, Buchhaven, Leven, Methill, and Methill-hill. The disease had all but disappeared in the three first-named, leaving the villages, however almost depopulated through death and flight.

UNITED STATES.

NEW JESUIT CHURCH AND COLLEGE.—A tract of ground up town, in extent about three acres, has just been purchased by the Jesuits, on which a fine church, much larger than the present St. Joseph's, is to be built.—Philadelphia Standard.

The London correspondent of the Irish Times, under date 19th ult., says:—

'The Right Revd. Anthony O'Regan, formerly Roman Catholic Bishop of Chicago, died at Brompton, this evening, in the 57th year of his age. Dr. O'Regan was educated at Maynooth, spent many years on the American mission, but retired from his see some ten years ago owing to delicate health. He was a person of considerable learning, and had been, I have heard, for some time engaged with a work on the ecclesiastical history of Ireland.

FENIANISM IN NEW YORK.—The so called Senate is still in secret session at the Headquarters, arranging, as it is supposed, how, when and where the British Government shall be struck in its most vital part. The statement made in the Tribune in regard to one Gleason was erroneous. Gleason called upon Col. Roberts, and President Roberts declared that he would willingly, with the consent of the Senate, sign the draft for the \$3,500 in possession of O'Rourke, formerly Treasurer of the Brotherhood, at the time when Col. Roberts and the Senate left the corruptionists of the Moffatt Mansions, in favour of James Stephens, if that mysterious personage would promise secretly to send the \$3,500 to the families of the prisoners in Ireland. This was promptly declined on the part of Mr. Stephens's envoy, and it is probable the money would have been used to 'mobilize' the swarms of 'bummers' who hang around a certain head-quarters in this city. President Roberts would be willing to see the money in the hands of the parties from whom it came, but he is determined that it shall never get into the hands of men who are prostituting the energies of the Irish people to their own selfish ends.

The question is still asked: 'Where is James Stephens?' On Monday he was again seen in New York, and his most trusted followers are beginning to suspect him.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—The following resolution was adopted in the House this p. m.:

Resolved,—That the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States will give unflinching support to the Executive Department of the Government to vindicate the time honoured policy of this Republic against foreign armed intervention which tends to the destruction of Constitutional liberty on this Continent, and especially commend the tone of the national voice in reference to the republic of Mexico.

We see by the New York papers received on Wednesday 12th inst. that Mr. Rogers, of New Jersey, has introduced a Bill in the House of Representatives to repeal the Neutrality Laws which was read twice and referred to the Judiciary Committee. No discussion seems to have taken place upon it; the reporter merely remarks:—

'It repeals all the act entitled 'An act in addition to the act for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States and the acts therein mentioned, excepting the twelfth section thereof.'

This kind of action on the part of the popular branch of the Federal Congress, cannot lessen the responsibility of the United States, in international law, to foreign nations. What it does is to offer direct encouragement to brigands to commit depredations upon their neighbours. It is a very high price to pay for Fenian support in elections; for that is probably the motive. What is certain is that it cannot increase respect for the United States abroad, nor yet at home on the part of right thinking men.—Montreal Gazette.

In the case of the United States before the French Court, the United States were ordered to pay into the Court as security for the costs in case the suit went against them, the sum of one hundred and fifty million francs. The United States consul remarked that while legal proceedings had been instituted in France, in relation to the claim, there was likely to be something more serious than mere diplomacy in the case of England, where the claims of the American Government amounted to over five hundred million.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS.—The New York Times lately published the following sensible and well-timed letter, which, we think, is from an American pen. It is to be regretted that there are not more Americans addicted to the habit of thinking for themselves, in place of allowing irresponsible newspaper sensation writers to influence their better judgement.

I observe that the President in his Message urges the demand upon England for payment of damages inflicted on American commerce by the rebel privateer or pirate Alabama. The ground of this claim is that the Alabama was built in a British port by British capital, and fitted out with arms and crew and all the munitions of war under British jurisdiction, and that, having never been in a Confederate port, she was to all intents and purposes a British ship. This is held to make England responsible.

That point I do not propose to discuss. I wish merely to call attention to another phase of this case. The Alabama was commanded by Raphael Semmes throughout her entire career. He was the direct and immediate author of all her depredations. No question can possibly arise as to his responsibility for these acts. It is not a matter of inference, nor of construction. If anybody can probably be called to an account he is the man. If the Alabama was a piratical vessel then Semmes was a pirate; if she was a rebel privateer, without lawful commission or authority, then he as her commander was clearly responsible.

Now, why is he not held responsible? Would not the President be able to press England in this matter with a much better grace if he showed an equal sense

of the enormity of the Alabama's offences in the treatment of her commander? He is within the jurisdiction of the Government and amenable to his authority. But instead of being held to his responsibility he is paroled—has been elected to an honourable local office in Alabama, has been editing a violent rebel newspaper, and has finally accepted a Professorship of 'Moral Philosophy' in a Louisiana college.

While the chief offender in this matter is treated with such leniency, it cannot be expected that his severity toward England will be properly appreciated.

Yours, &c.,

A LOVER OF EQUAL JUSTICES.

THE GREEK CHURCH IN NEW YORK.—A correspondent of the London Times, writing from Berlin, says:—

'The Russian Government, having failed to create a movement in England for the alleged object of affecting a reunion between the Anglican and Greek orthodox churches are now trying to accomplish a similar object in America. Some Russian priests are to be stationed at New York, with orders to vindicate by their clerical and literary activity the primeval unity of the Christian Church, and recommend a sort of ideal or spiritual connection between the Episcopal and Oriental branches of the ancient trunk as a matter of course, no practical junction is intended, the Russian church not only having some symbolical books peculiar to it which they will not relinquish, but also being the less capable of attracting the enlightened minds of a civilized country, as it has hitherto not succeeded in retaining any hold upon a tenth of the educated classes in Russia. To veil this latter fact and create an impression among the pious of the Anglo-American race, that there exists a religious life in Russia analogous to their own, seems to be one object of the undertaking. As a preliminary step a Russian Church is to be built at New York, towards which \$2,000 have been subscribed by Russian and Greek residents in that city. The \$16,000 which are wanting will be provided by the Government, who are also to find the salaries of the officiating priests, and defray the entire expenditure of the establishment. To free the members of this clerical mission from the restraints incidental to an official capacity, it is proposed not to place them under the exclusive control of the Russian Ambassador at Washington. Divine service in the new church will be conducted in the Greek and Russian languages.'

BATAILLY IN SCHOOL.—A case of brutal flogging by a teacher occurred recently in the District School at London Village, N. H., which comes up well to the Massachusetts standard. The pupil's name was Wiggin, a lad of about fifteen years, and the brute who flogged him bears the name of Andrew Heath. The offence of the boy was very trivial, but he was belabored with a white oak weapon, some three or four feet long, and from an inch to an inch and a half in diameter at the butt. This weapon was literally worn about the body and limbs of the boy, mauling him near to death. His back was covered with black and blue wales the size of a man's finger, and our informant tells us that he has since lain in a very critical condition.—Portsmouth States and Union.

Rather ahead of the Massachusetts standard, for which New Hampshire should have the credit. Talk of slave-whipping at the South? Why, the Yankees are beating them all hollow!

WHAT THE RUMP CONGRESS IS DOING.—We hold it as a waste of time to follow, or to argue, on the mad attempts of the so-called Congress at Washington to revolutionize the government of the country. If these Radicals got their way, they will not leave one stone on another of the glorious political structure under which we have been so happy as a people. They are trying, now, to strip the President of the executive powers of appointment, administration, and pardon, that the Constitution placed in the hands of the Executive, and not of the Legislature. All enactments of Congress to this end are null, and can only be carried out by lawless violence. Even that smart darkey, Fred Douglass, sees this—says that the Constitution has clothed the President with powers really regal, and so goes for fundamental alterations in the Constitution itself.—N.Y. Freeman.

New York, Dec. 17.—Private advices received in Washington, state that Maximilian will not accept the proposition to retain power in Mexico. He will only stay long enough to make a show of passing the Government over to other hands, and leave the country under formal stipulations.—10,000 French troops have left that country, and 15,000 remain to embark during the winter and spring.

New York, Dec. 17.—The World's Washington telegram says the trial of J. H. Surratt will probably make public two important portions of the evidence on the conspiracy trial. One is the journal of J. Wilkes Booth, in which the last entry was made a few hours prior to his death, and which has taken from his pocket, but has thus far been kept secret. The other is a confession made by Payne to a general officer of volunteers prior to his execution of President Lincoln, and that it was only a few hours prior to the assassination that Booth ordered them to commit murder, they having repeatedly failed in their attempt at abduction.

But what shall we say to the Protestant parson under the voluntary system of a democracy? From whom does he get his mission? From the Government? No indeed; from nothing so solid as that. He gets it from his flock; and the changes of base which a popular preacher may have to effect in the course of a long life, are something confusing to think upon. The Chaplain of Congress preached a sermon the other day on the duty of bringing to justice political prisoners,—of hanging Jeff. Davis in fact. 'How Aeg in pieces before the Lord in Gilead!' shouts the preacher. If he lives twenty years more, (and for his sake we heartily hope he may), he may be Chaplain to a Congress in which the Gospel according to John Brown the horse-thief and Rifle Beecher shall be exploded and may be then expounding with force the text: 'Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's man servant, nor his made servant, nor anything that is his.' Given a parson, the Sacred scriptures and a people to be propitiated and preached and prayed to and there is no end to the contradictory doctrines that may be taught from the same pulpit in a very short series of years.

The Church of England is indeed a creature and slave of the State; but the Protestant sects in this country are the creatures and slaves of the mob. There is something pitiable, and even farcical at times in the position of the minister of an enslaved religion; but the false prophets of America represent religion run mad, they are exceedingly dangerous to the State, and have done, and are doing, more than any other class of persons to bring on universal anarchy and discord, and to render a settlement of our grave difficulties and a return to peace and prosperity impossible for all time to come.—St. Louis Guardian.

A pious old negro woman was once caught by her master stealing a goose, and the next Sunday she partook of the Communion, after which her master accosted her as follows:—

'Why, Hannah, I saw you to-day at the Communion table.' 'Yes, tank de Lord, massa, I was 'lowed to dere wid de rest ob my fam.' 'But, Hannah, I was surprised to see you here!' he said. 'How is it about de goose?' She looked, a little surprised, as she did not comprehend the cause of his wonder, but soon catching the meaning, exclaimed:—

'Why? sar, do you think I'm goin' to let an old goose stand between me and my master?'

'A locomotive boiler exploded on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, thirty-two miles from Chicago, on Wednesday last week, killed the engineer, George Page, and injured the fireman, named Morris, and Henry Weisman, a German.

ADVENTURES OF A SPEAKER.—A humorous contributor of the St. Louis Republican evidently understands the capabilities of the English language. He attempted to make a Johnson speech in a Radical meeting, with the following results:—

Fortunately there was but one light in the room, and that was a tallow candle. The first chair pulled at me struck it and left us all in the dark. I could hear him rushing towards the stand. I made for the door. That was a sympathizing crowd. They could not see me. On they came and on I went. Came in violent contact with the globe-like form of old Ohoops. 'Here, boys, I've got him!' Old O, being of about my shape and dimensions, the mob was easily misled, and they piled on to him three deep. As I made my exit at the front door I heard him screaming for quarter. I am sure he never got it. There was not a quarter in all that crowd. Once outside, two or three of them recognized me by the gaitlight, and O, persimmon! don't they freeze to me like a bird man? I said something about free speech. They replied something about freebooters, illustrating their remarks with practical demonstration. I bore up under it (or before it) until I reached a pile of bricks, and you should have seen them scatter. Again I was master of the situation, and deeming discretion the better part of valor, I broke down the street as hard as I could tear. It takes a strong man to break down a street, but I did it nevertheless.

A SCENE IN CONGRESS.—The Hon. John Morrissey—In an Hour in the XLth Congress—Important Debate.—Washington, March 7, 1867.—The House was called to order, Mr. Niblack in the chair.

Mr. Morrissey: Mr. Speaker, I want to know if this is a free country.

Mr. Kelley: Not yet. I call the question.

Mr. Morrissey: You can't crowd me to the ropes that way. Mr. Speaker, I want my question answered.

The speaker decided the gentleman out of order, and directed the Clerk to read the bill offered by Mr. Washburne the day before yesterday.

Mr. Washburne: I rise, Mr. Speaker, to elucidate or rather explain some of the articles of the bill offered by me, which do not appear to have been perfectly understood by its opponents. In the days of Rome when Coriolanus fought a mia open and secret traitors for that boon—

Mr. Morrissey: Mr. Speaker, I want to call the gentleman to order. The gentleman who represents Rome (Rome, New York) has gone out; his name is not Corry O'Lawness, and I'll have no member from my state insulted.

Mr. Washburne: I would explain to the gentleman, but—

Mr. Morrissey: Don't but me, sir; I've got more money than any man in this house, and I can lick any man who wants to maltreat the truth.

The Speaker: The gentleman from New York will please come to order. The gentleman from Illinois has the floor.

Mr. Morrissey: No he ain't. No, sir, I'm got the floor, and if there's a better man than me here I want him to come and take it. I've got the floor, and I won't be imposed on. (Applause in the galleries, which was quickly checked by the Speaker.) Mr. Morrissey continued: If Izy Lazarus is in this room, I want to see him.

The Speaker: Gentlemen, my colleague does not understand the rules of the house; I hope the gentleman will have a little patience.

At this juncture a dice box was presented to Mr. Morrissey, and through the persuasion of his friends he took his seat.

Mr. Blair: We are on the eve of another civil war; and—

Mr. Washburne: Mr. Speaker, I claim the floor.

Mr. Morrissey: You can't have it.

Mr. Kelley: I think I understand this matter. The gentleman from New York having brooked—

Mr. Morrissey, much excited: I'm not broke, nor there ain't a man in this room that can break me, or make me ask to be let up. I'll not have my character and reputation frizzled in this room, nor any other place, as long as my name is John Morrissey.

Mr. Stevens: Has hell broke loose, that won are allowed to come into this house as they would a bar-room? For my part—

Mr. Morrissey: I want to know what that means; I've been in better houses than this here one, and got more stuff in my place at Saratoga than would buy this whole concern.

Mr. Boyer: This, Mr. Speaker, is very distressing.

Mr. Kelley: Not any more so than the rest.

Mr. Boyer: I appeal to the chair.

Mr. Niblack: I wish to call—

Mr. Morrissey: A flush—

Mr. Farnsworth:—In God's name, Mr. Speaker, are we the representatives of a civilized and enlightened people.

Mr. Morrissey:—Four jacks and an ace.

Mr. Lynch:—Mr. Speaker, if a party—

Mr. Morrissey:—Democracy and the Fifth District for ever.

A voice in the gallery—Bully for you; and now you've got him. Fifty to five that Jack wins the pot. Great Excitement.

Mr. Schofield—I am astonished. It is no wonder that England and—

Mr. Morrissey:—Send John O. Heenan.

A voice in the gallery—Hurrah for Moleaux. Excitement increasing.

Morrissey: Show me that man; I'll bet he's a nigger. I can lick any nigger that ever jumped.

Here the speaker, who had been dozing in his chair, lustily called order.

Mr. Morrissey: Mr. Speaker, you're on my side; some of the fellers are waiting outside; they want me to put a bill through for them, to prohibit imprisonment and hanging in the State of New York.

Mr. Blair: Nothing more reasonable.

Mr. Niblack: Nothing.

Mr. Brooks: I agree with my colleagues, and hope the matter will be immediately brought before the house. Mr. Speaker you understand this question; it is of vital importance.

Mr. Humphrey: It will give me pleasure to vote for the measure.

The bill was handed in, and Mr. Morrissey reached the Speaker's desk and handed it to the clerk, falling as he did so, over one of the affrighted reporters, and bringing up in a spittoon. The clerk was directed to read the bill, but most of all the members having left the floor, Mr. Morrissey and his colleagues took a recess, and thus ends an hour in the XLth Congress.—Chicago Tribune.

A WINDHAM COUNTY, Ct., couple last week, applied for a divorce after only a fortnight of married life. The judge refused their request, saying that they hadn't yet given matrimony a fair trial.

A down-east editor says he was in a boat when the wind blew hard, but he was not at all alarmed, because he had his life insured.—'he never had anything to happen to him by which he could make money.'

The Campbellite Baptists have a great revival at this time in Jeffersonville, Ohio. Old members are rebaptizing for remission of past sins, as they had accumulated to such an extent it was impossible for them to overcome them without a new baptism.

New York, Dec. 21.—St. Peter's Catholic Church, Jersey City, was damaged by fire last night to the amount of \$10,000 or \$15,000.

A child, which was kidnapped in England two years ago, at the instance of a relative, who was to receive considerable property in case of its death, has just been discovered in Cincinnati, Ohio.

The World's special says, two seizures of steel carriage springs, one of 50,000 pounds at Cincinnati, and another of 2,800 pounds and 236 sets of seat springs at Chicago, have been made by the Collector of Customs. These all came from a factory in Canada and are seized for an evasion of the Custom duties.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 656, Craig Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. OLERK, Editor.

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

The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d.

We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus, "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, DEC. 28.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—1866.

Friday, 28—Holy Innocents, M. M.
Saturday, 29—St. Thomas of Canterbury, B. M.
Sunday, 30—Sunday of Octave.
Monday, 31—St. Sylvester, P. O.

JANUARY—1867.

Tuesday, 1—Circumcision.
Wednesday, 2—Octave of St. Stephen.
Thursday, 3—Octave of St. John.

For the last time this year we address our readers, and avail ourselves of the opportunity to wish them all the compliments of the season, and all manner of prosperity for the year about to open. An eventful year it promises to be; many are already rejoicing in the anticipated downfall of the Papacy, and the collapse of the Catholic Church. These anticipations are doomed to disappointment, but no doubt many trials are yet in store for the Church and her ruler, which they will surmount as they have surmounted so many other storms during eighteen hundred years.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The substance of latest telegrams is to the effect that the Fenian troubles in Ireland have abated, that the island is tranquil, and that confidence is being restored. From the Continent there is nothing new of any interest to report.

There is talk of impeaching President Johnson, and a preliminary motion to that effect has been made in the Congress of the Northern States. We are now told that, encouraged by promises of support from the Mexicans, Maximilian will remain and try to govern that distracted country.

We publish a Circular received by post announcing the retirement of His Lordship the Bishop of Sandwich on account of indisposition. We trust that repose from his labors may restore his Lordship to health.

SHOULD THE STATE TEACH RELIGION?

That of all men, the editor of the Toronto Globe, the organ of Mr. George Brown, should answer this question in the affirmative may, at first sight seem strange, but it is true, nevertheless. Strong indeed must be the logic of facts when such a conclusion is forced upon such a man; and yet to this conclusion is the advocate of pure secularism in the public schools impelled, by the immense and daily increasing mass of petty vices and rowdiness in Toronto.

"Any observant and intelligent man"—says the Toronto Globe of the 19th inst.—"who has occasion to frequent the Police Court, must be forcibly struck with the existence in the city of a large class who are not eminently vicious, or who have not force of character enough to lead them to commit daring or serious crimes; but who yet are given up to the indulgence of their passions, who are so indolent and improvident, and whose moral sense is so blunted, that they are quite unfit to take care of themselves, or those dependent upon them, or to remain at liberty consistently with the peace and welfare of society."

Somewhat similar is the argument of the Southern planters, who contend that, too generally, the lately emancipated negroes, even though free from "daring or serious crimes," are so given up to the indulgence of their passions, are so indolent and improvident, and are so blunted as to their moral sense, that they are quite unfit to take care of themselves, and those dependent upon them, or to remain at liberty consistently with the peace and welfare of society. From these premises, the white planter concludes to the necessity of keeping the negro, for a time, in a state of tutelage, and compelling him to work so that he may neither be a burden upon, nor a menace to society. The Globe, from similar premises, concludes to the necessity of incarcerating these lazy, self-indulgent, and improvident members of the body politic, in reformatories or workhouses, where they may be utilized, taught habits of industry and self-control, educated "into respect for themselves and the rights of others, and reverence for the laws of God and man."

But who is to teach reverence for the laws of God? or in other words, religion—for it is in that reverence for, and in the obedience thence

accruing to the "laws of God," that religion consists. The State, answers Mr. George Brown, shall do this; are the County Councils and Municipalities—these are they who availing themselves of the "Consolidated Statutes" of Upper Canada, Cap. 25, Sections 415, 419, are to undertake the task of educating the lazy, improvident, and vicious into reverence for the laws of God, as well as of man. Here is the plan in its details.

There are many members of the body politic, the Globe complains, who, "when not committing open offences," that is to say offences of which human law can take cognizance, "are allowed to lead their miserable, heathenish lives, and to bring up families to perpetuate the evil." This is the evil; the remedy is to consist in the imprisonment of these heathenish, but unfortunately prolific wretches in reformatories, workhouses, or houses of correction, in which they shall be taught reverence for the laws of God under the auspices of the City Councils, and Municipalities aforesaid.

The social machinery of Mr. George Brown is, so at first sight it seems to us, very complex, not to say cumbrous. It consists of two parts:—First of the "Common Schools," from which all religious instruction, that is to say, teaching of reverence for the "laws of God," is to be carefully eliminated; and then when these Godless and heathenish institutions shall have done their work, and shall have turned out their heathenish pupils into the streets, then they are to be supplemented by the House of Correction, and Work Houses, in which religion, or "reverence for the laws of God," is to be inculcated. Would it not be better in every way, better for the pupils, better for society, cheaper and more simple, to do in the Common Schools that which Mr. George Brown proposes shall only be done in the jail? Is not prevention better than cure? and if the educating of the vicious into a reverence for the laws of God is likely to be effectual for their reformation, is it not equally probable that the same education, if imparted sooner, might have prevented their falling into vice?

And yet the scheme now propounded by the Globe is but part and parcel of the great social machine which it and the party which it represents, are bent on running, and which has for its main object proselytism, or the perversion of Catholic children: first by the heathen and purely godless system of the State Schools; these to be supplemented in due time by the more positive or active agencies of the State Reformatory.—Yes! Mr. George Brown, your plan, complex and cumbrous though it may appear, is a well considered scheme for the perversion of the poorer classes of Catholic society, whom it proposes to place at the mercy of a very unscrupulous and wealthy Protestant majority. Yes! Mr. George Brown, we can see plainly your cloven hoof. In the words of the great Western orator, "We smell a rat; we see it brewing in the storm; and we will do our best to crush it in the bud." For put into plain English, here is the plan in its naked deformity. First, the children of poor Catholic parents are, through the operation of State-Schoolism, to be coerced into the godless common schools wherein, no doubt, their faith and morals will be corrupted; secondly, the Municipalities and County Councils which, in Upper Canada, are almost exclusively Protestant and bitterly anti-Catholic, are to be armed with power to tear from the bosoms of their families those who in consequence of a godless or heathenish education at school, lead godless and heathenish lives; and to commit them, without any positive offence having been legally proved against them, to Protestant institutions wherein they will be taught a religious system in accordance with the views of the Protestant majority. This plan, or one somewhat similar to it, has for some time been in operation in the United States; and through its instrumentality numbers of poor Irish Catholic children, whose only sin was that their parents were also poor, have been kidnapped and condemned to a fate worse than death. This, upon the plea of anticipating, or preventing crime, is the plan that Mr. George Brown is anxious to inaugurate in Upper Canada; and will succeed in inaugurating unless the Catholic laity of that section of the Province approve themselves zealous in defence of their personal liberties as British citizens, and of their rights as parents. If once we allow the civil magistrate to sentence to imprisonment those against whom no crime has been proved, there is an end to all personal liberty, to all justice, and we might as well introduce the Bastille, and *lettres de cachet* at once. Never, upon any pretext, should Catholics consent to arm a Protestant Executive with such tremendous power over the children of their poorer co-religionists; for, no matter what pledges given, or promises made, such power would most assuredly be wantonly abused, and prostituted to purposes of proselytism.

If—and so important is the subject that we fear not to repeat ourselves—if the teaching of "reverence for the laws of God" be effectual to reclaim from vice, much more then will it prove effectual to restrain from vice. Therefore, we

argue, let that reverence be inculcated or taught in the schools established by law, and maintained out of the public funds; instead of being relegated, as the Globe proposes, to the Jail, the Workhouse, and the Reformatory.

But before school-boys can be taught to "reverence the laws of God," they must be taught what these laws are, and wherein they consist: that is to say, we must have religious dogma taught in our schools, if the pupils thereof are to be educated into a "reverence for the laws of God." We must have the "Christian religion"—not the vague abstraction spoken of as "natural religion" taught; and since men do not yet agree as to the "laws of God," since the Protestant will call one thing the law of God, and the Catholic will predicate the same of something else, we must have "sectarian" or distinctive religious teaching in our schools, if we are to have any positive religious teaching therein at all. So, after all, it comes to this:—We must either abandon the godless or common school system entirely; since in schools "common" to both Catholics and Protestants no positive, dogmatic, or religious teaching of any kind whatsoever can be given, no reverence for the laws of God inculcated; or we must be content to supplement the imperfect common or non-sectarian school, by the jail, and Reformatory prison; to which, as the Globe proposes, the Councils of every city and town may have the power of "committing such persons as may be deemed expedient." And this is what our Liberals call liberty!

No movement that has occurred in the Protestant world since the great apostasy of the sixteenth century is more interesting, we may almost say more hopeful, to the Catholic, than is that which is now going on before our eyes in the bosom of the Church of England as By-Law Established." Considered from a religious and Catholic stand point, it is almost the great event of our era.

Protestants too are deeply impressed with its importance. If successful, it will they fear be a movement that will undo the great work of the Reformation, and build up again the walls of that Zion which their fathers with so much fury beat down. How then is it to be met, and dealt with?—for it can no longer be ignored, or laughed at.

There are some who simply propose to leave it severely alone, to let it run its course unchecked. Their policy is that of Gamaliel as towards the Apostles; for say they, "if this counsel or this work be of men it will come to naught; but if haply it be of God, ye cannot overthrow it." Therefore they say again, "Retrain from these men"—the Ritualists—"and leave them alone." Acts V. 35, 39. This is the advice of the doubtful, of the cautious, of the timorous, of those who know on how fragile a basis the superstructure of the Established Church is reared, and who have themselves misgivings as to its divine origin.

But this policy, this counsel does not please the majority, or at all events the more energetic and zealously Protestant members of the Anglican fold. These are all for action, immediate, vigorous action, to put down Ritualising practices, and Romanizing tendencies. But here again arises the difficulty:—"What action?"

For on this most important question there are differences of opinion. There are two parties even amongst the men of action. The one is for "Judicial," the other for "Legislative Action."

The difficulties in the way of the first named mode of procedure are many and great: the objections to it are grave; and the Bishops, though urged to action, may well hesitate before they adopt it. For they have the risk of failure before their eyes: they remember with fear and trembling the results of Judicial Action, or an appeal to the legal tribunals for an interpretation and enforcement of existing law,—in the Gorham case, in the Deanison case, in the case of the authors of *Essays and Reviews*, against whom the Bishops set, but all in vain, all the machinery of existing law in motion. They see too how impotent that law is to purge even the Anglican episcopate of such members thereof as Dr. Colenso; and they may well entertain doubts whether it will suffice to put down Dr. Pusey, or his followers the High Churchmen.

Nor are these fears unfounded: for though it is indubitable that the doctrines and ceremonies now taught and practised by the High Churchmen are in glaring contradiction with the spirit of a Protestant Establishment, it is by no means so certain that the letter of the law is not in their favor; so far at least as to tolerate them, even as it tolerates, both those who assert, and those who deny, the fundamental Christian doctrine of Baptismal Regeneration. And have we come at once to the essential characteristic of Anglicanism, and that which renders Judicial Action so dangerous to prosecutors; because the law itself is so uncertain, or rather so intentionally ambiguous, that it may be made to say anything, and everything. Unlike the Catholic Church, which in her formularies and symbols is essentially "exclusive," and seeks by the most care-

ful employment of words, to leave no crack or cranny through which any, the minutest error may creep in, it is the characteristic and boast of the Anglican Church that it is "inclusive," and so liberal on matters of faith and doctrine that there is place within its courts for all manner of opinions. Its founders had in view when they drew up its formularies, not truth, which is by its nature exclusive, but comprehensiveness: they wished to take in as many as possible of the people of England; and as in their days the old Catholic feeling was still very strong and wide spread in some parts of England, they purposely couched their formularies in words susceptible of contradictory interpretations—one, acceptable to the Puritan section of the nation, the other such as might be acceptable to those who still had hankerings after the old religion. Only on one point were the Anglican formularies explicit—to wit, the recognition of the "Royal Supremacy." On all other matters a great latitude of belief and practice was purposely allowed; and hence is it, that the Church of England, though in its spirit unmistakably Protestant, is, in the letter of its written law, with which alone the Judges can deal, purposely ambiguous, vague, or comprehensive.

For these reasons the Bishops shrink from resource to Judicial Action. They know that the law of their church, as it exists, is but a sorry weapon to rely upon, a sword of very uncertain temper, as likely to break in their grasp, as to inflict a wound upon the adversary. They know too, that the consequences of defeat would be fatal; and they are therefore wisely loath to risk the fortunes of the Establishment, and their own, in such a doubtful contest as would be a resource to "Judicial Action" against the High Churchmen in the present defective state of the law.

There seems nothing left for them then but to try "Legislative Action;" to obtain through the legislature a better and more stringent law, better and more sharply defined definitions, and formularies. But this mode of action, though it might succeed in putting down Ritualism, would be fatal to the pretensions of Anglicanism; for the British Legislature is no longer so constituted as to be even, theoretically, capable of legislating for the Anglican Church, which boasts itself a branch of the Church Catholic.

In the sixteenth century the Anglican Church, and the Anglican State were in theory conterminous. Every Englishman was, in the eyes of the law, a member of the Established Church. The members of the Legislature were so in fact; and therefore the Church was legislated for by her own children, or at all events, by her professed children.

But in process of time, the Legislature ceased to be distinctively Anglican, for Dissenters obtained the right of admission thereto. Again it, in a short time, ceased to be distinctively Protestant, because Catholics obtained leave to sit and vote therein; and yet again, in our days, it has ceased to be distinctively Christian, since Jews and non-Christians are qualified to be members thereof, and there is nothing in the legal constitution of the House of Commons to prevent nine-tenths of its members from being avowedly non-Christians, and the professors of a religion which teaches that Our Lord was an impostor. Would it not be droll to see such a body sitting in solemn convocation and drawing up the symbols and formularies of the Anglican Church! Is it possible to conceive of anything more damaging, more fatal to all the pretensions of that body. The worst enemy of that Church could desire to see inflicted upon it no greater degradation than this.

And the more prudent members of its communion feel this, and shrink therefore from invoking the aid of such a legislature; from committing the revision of the Creeds, and formularies of their Church to a body composed as is the present British House of Commons. And yet, if action at all against the High Church, or Romanising movement, is to be taken; and if, as appears certainly to be the case, "Judicial Action" in the existing state of the law is too hazardous a process, there is no other resource or alternative left to our Anglican fellow-citizens, but this of applying for a new law, for a new code of religion, to a legislature composed indiscriminately of Protestants and Catholics, of Jews and Christians. To this humiliation they will perhaps have to stoop, and well merited and most appropriate will be the punishment. Their fathers of the sixteenth century were so inflated with national pride, that they would not allow an Italian priest to lithe or toll in the realm of England; and so they broke away from the Catholic Church, and called themselves independent, because they had renounced the Papacy.—Their children of the nineteenth century, to save their Establishment from disrapture, must submit themselves and their religion, not to the rule of an Italian Christian Bishop, but of Jews and infidels, of men who scorn Christianity, and spurn the Cross of Christ as an unclean thing. To this has the spirit of nationality, intruding there where it has no right to intrude; that is to say, within the sanctuary, reduced the Anglican Church, the off-sprug of an ill-regulated and misplaced spirit of nationality. Never was re-

tribution more righteous or more appropriate.—Only fancy a wealthy Jew discussing, and voting as to whether the Athanasian Creed should be retained in the English Church, and laying down his opinion as to the sense in which Christ is to be understood as received by the Anglican laity in the Lord's Supper. And yet to this, monstrous as it may seem, will it come if, in despair of the efficacy of Judicial Action, the Protestant party in the Establishment appeal to the Legislature for new weapons to put down Ritualism, and Romanism. So mote it be.

There seems to be much discontent amongst the people on the frontier at the way in which the Fenian prisoners are being dealt with by the Canadian Government. "Is it not bad enough," our fellow-citizens ask, "that for many days our homes and property should have been left exposed to the mercies of a pack of roudies, the dregs of New York hells, and the sweepings of Yankee jails? and are we to be told now that the prisoners are not so much as to be prosecuted by the Government which failed to protect its own loyal subjects?" There is much strong feeling on the matter, as will be seen from the following extracts from a letter that appeared in the Montreal Gazette (Ministerial) of the 22nd inst.:

Dec. 20, 1866.—People grumble a good deal here at the chance afforded to 'foreign' Fenians by the *nolle prosequi* of the Crown officers. If the law was insufficient to convict them, why were they brought out for trial here at such an expense? If it was sufficient, why should Lord Monck have sent for Mr. Ramsay and ordered this discontinuance? The act they expected to see was a telegram from New York to the effect that Lord Monck was tendered a 'public reception' by 'President' Roberts and his followers, in recognition of his extreme goodness. If the Fenian 'privateers' had happened to catch his lordship on the ocean the feeling of the frontiersmen would not have been one of unmingled regret.

Were it not safer for me to write to our government, to communicate with the Washington authorities to ascertain if we may continue to offer up prayers for the Queen here on the frontier? He asked a clergyman the other day, in the very bitterness of his heart, "A spirit is growing up here which both our governments may find it difficult hereafter to deal with. For days a pitiful band of thieves were left by our authorities to pillage the frontier people at their will, and that after arms had been deliberately refused to the inhabitants though repeatedly and urgently demanded. After the experience of the June raid the people determined to walk no longer in the ante-rooms of Ministers and of Generals and staff officers to procure means wherewith to defend their own firesides. They clubbed purses together and bought a large number of breech-loading rifles, and a large amount of ammunition. They will hereafter protect themselves, and as they have received so little aid will be little disposed to take orders or instructions from those who owed but refused them protection when most needed. The farce of making war on a grand scale against a pack of mere robbers; the painful inefficiency of military precautions to deal with mere border and bush warfare (proved so often in New Zealand and at the Cape, as well as here) will not be suffered again to bring ridicule on us. When next a Missisquoi farmer back a robber at his door, he will shoot him down like a dog. If many come, he and his friends will take to the woods and from behind fences and trees and stumps pick them off.—There will be very few prisoners brought in—perhaps none, unless first disabled by wounds. They will not care to see the legal farce of a *nolle prosequi* follow upon another military farce of 'grand tactics,' and if this sort of pillage is again encouraged by their neighbours who live on the other side of the frontier, those neighbours may expect retaliation. They seem to have felt no interest in stopping these marauding bands last summer. They will next time have it proved to demonstration, even to their blindness, that they have no interest in keeping the border quiet. They felt no interest and made no exertion to put an end to border forays and incendiarism in 1858 '59, till it was found their barns and houses also could be burned; then an end was at once put to that border trouble.

Such is the feeling only too prevalent here, much to be deplored, perhaps—but *que voulez-vous?* Have they no cause?

THE SWEETSBURGH TRIALS.—Thomas Madden was the first of the raiders of June last called upon to plead. After a long trial, and an able defence by B. Devlin, Esq., who raised every point of law in his client's favor, the jury found a verdict of *Guilty*, and sentence of death was passed upon the convict. The 15th of February next was the day named for the execution of the sentence.

Thomas Smith was then put on his trial, having also the benefit of the legal services of Mr. Devlin. After a lengthy trial the Jury retired but could not agree upon a verdict, so they were discharged.

Terence McDonald was next brought forward. Acts of theft were sworn to against him but the main charge was not proven, since the Jury brought in a verdict of Not Guilty. The prisoner was then taken back to jail, to await his trial on a charge of robbery and attempt at rape. The Court then adjourned, till Monday the 24th.

During the trial of Terence McDonald who claimed the character of a naturalised United States citizen, the question arose as to the effects of naturalisation upon one born a British subject. The Judge ruled that he felt himself for the present bound to abide by the decision of Judge Draper, to the effect that naturalisation in the United States did not exempt any one from his liability as a British subject, but he did not go beyond this.

THE WATER WORKS.—On enquiry we find that the water rates have been well paid up this year, the sum received till date being \$181,647. The whole amount collected up to the close of the last financial year was only \$173,510, showing an excess of above \$8,000 in favour of this year, with still six weeks to run before the accounts are closed on the 1st day of January next. This has been done, too, with one clerk less than formerly in the department.—*Montreal Herald.*

CIRCULAR.

TO THE CLERGY OF THE DIOCESE OF SANDWICH.

Episcopal Residence, Dec. 18, 1866.

Reverend and Dear Sir:—The time is now arrived to inform you that, about four months ago, I have thought proper to tender my resignation to His Holiness, who has graciously condescended to accept it, and to relieve me from the onerous burden which he had imposed upon me in 1865. I have just now received the final acceptance of my voluntary resignation of the Episcopal See of this Diocese, and I hasten to invite you and your congregation to make special prayers, in order that it may please the Lord of the Vineyard to send a more zealous and able pastor to replace me.

As this will be my last official communication, I beg to offer you my most grateful acknowledgments for your kind feelings towards me during my short but very laborious administration. I feel happy to be able to say with truth, that, with the exception of two or three unfortunate clergymen, who have left us, my official and private relations with the clergy of this Diocese have always been such as I could desire. Their filial submission to, and cordial union with, the bishop, and their zeal and regularity in the discharge of their pastoral duties, have been a constant source of gratification and edification for me and their congregations.

As for myself, although deficient, no doubt, in many things, God is my witness that I have constantly endeavored to do all in my power, according to the very limited means at my disposal, to extend and to consolidate our holy faith in this Diocese. Much has been done, in a comparatively short time, notwithstanding many great difficulties and trials which we have met at the very outset. But the steadily increasing wants of this young Diocese which require corresponding efforts, and the very precarious state of my health, together with my gradually increasing deafness, and other motives made known to His Holiness, have convinced me, for a long time past, that the welfare of the Diocese requires that a younger and abler hands than mine should hold the reins of the administration. It has pleased His Holiness to grant me this favor, and now with a most grateful heart do I say of him whom the Holy Father will soon send to replace me—'Opusculi illum crevere, me autem minui.'

Hence, from this day my official connection with the Diocese ceases, inasmuch as His Holiness has condescended to grant that an Administrator be appointed to govern during the vacancy of the See, thus graciously relieving me of all further responsibility.

Nothing, therefore, remains for me, Rev. and dear Sir, but to bid you, from my inmost heart, a most affectionate farewell, and to offer you my best and warmest good wishes for yourself and your congregation. May the Lord give you health, strength and grace to continue to fulfill your Pastoral duties with unwavering zeal; and whilst you are toiling to win souls to Him in this sad life, may you prepare for yourself the imperishable happiness promised to the faithful servant.

In reading this Circular from the Altar, be pleased to recommend me to the prayers of the faithful, and bless them in my name.

Until the consecration of my successor, you will add at Mass the oration de Spiritu Sancto, without omitting the oration pro Papa, which remains De Mandato non revocata.

Humbly soliciting a remembrance in your memorials at the Altar, I remain, Rev. and dear Sir, with great regard and affection, your very devoted servant in Christ,

ADOLPHE, Bp. of Sandwich.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—Nov. 1866. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

There is no falling off of interest in our old acquaintance. Perhaps the tale of a "Maiden of Prague" is spun out a little too much, but it is well told, whilst that of Sir Brook Fossbrooke is brought to a conclusion. We have a very admirable article on the past and present condition of the United States, under the caution of the Three Presidents; and Cornelius O'Dowd is as usual witty and instructive. The other articles are:—Historic Portraits; Scraps of Verse from a Tourist's Journal; Celestial Rule and Rebellion; and last of all, the usual political article—What Should the Ministers Do?

We would again call attention to the "Battles of the World," published by one of our citizens, John Muir. The work is of much value as a book of reference, or text book; every reader, ought to have it in their library. It may be had at the book stores.

LOWELL INSTITUTE.—The lectures now in the course of being delivered before this Institute by Dr. T. Sterry Hunt, on "Chemical and Physical Geology," attract large audiences.—Dr. Hunt has been for twenty years connected with the geological survey of the Canada, and has the reputation of being without a superior in the country in his special department. His lectures are given without notes, and overflow with novel facts and views. He is master of the literature of his subject as well as a working chemist and geologist, and his knowledge includes the most recent French and German as well as English and American speculations on the philosophy of his theme. As an expositor he has the rare power of lucidly developing leading ideas, without excluding the consideration of the numerous subsidiary facts and principles which modify or appear to contradict them. He is like a driver, who holds the reins firmly on the most seemingly unmanageable horses—always ready to answer an objection drawn from sciences related to his own, and quick to seize confirmations of his views from the same sources.—Boston Transcript.

THE FRENCH PARISH CHURCH.—We recently had the pleasure of hearing the Rev. Mr. Colin of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, the eloquent preacher who is now conducting the retreat in the French Parish Church every evening, and may truly say that the pulpit is seldom filled by a gentleman of such great and varied talent. The Rev. Mr. Colin possesses marvellous powers of reasoning with great facilities of expression blended with a richly colored and poetic diction, which at once recalls the eloquence of Bishop Charbonnel and the form and artistic scholarship of Father Felix, the celebrated preacher who is agitating the religious world of France. The church, we need scarcely add, is nightly crowded.—Evening Telegraph.

SUBRATTS AT THREE RIVERS.—In reply to the statement that Sarratt was for some time harboured at Three Rivers by a Roman Catholic Priest, the Journal of that town, writing by authority, says: "We do not know who could have given Mr. Potter this information, but we may assure him that it was completely erroneous. No Catholic priest of Three Rivers either knew or saw Sarratt."

A LECTURE ON THE JESUITS.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

Kingston, Dec. 14th, 1866.

Sir,—Last evening the first of a course of lectures in aid of the funds of the Society of St. Vincent of Paul, was delivered in St. Patrick's Hall, by the Rev. J. M. J. Graham, of Westport. The rev. gentleman was accompanied to the platform by the Very Rev. Vicar General Dollard, the Rev. Clergy of the City, and most of the Professors of the University of Regina College. About a quarter before eight o'clock the worthy President of the Society, Mr. James Gardiner, in a short address, introduced the lecturer of the evening. On Father Graham coming forward he was received with enthusiastic applause. In opening his lecture, he gave a short history of the foundation of the Jesuit Order; after which he proceeded to show how false were the many accusations that were brought against the Jesuits by their traducers. In fact he showed that the calumnies of their maligners were the strongest proofs of the merits of the Order. He pointed out the fact that the Jesuits had been at all times the friends of the Church, the friends of good monarchs, the friends of the people against tyrannical princes, the friends of the slave in his bondage, and of the savage in his wilderness. He showed that these statements were not mere assertions, but facts, acknowledged not only by Catholic writers at all times, but by Protestant historians, and in support of them he quoted from Ranke, Macaulay, Bancroft and others. He referred to the fact that, not only in a religious, but also in a social point of view, the Jesuits had conferred the greatest benefits on the human race; for not only in religion, but in the sciences, in literature, and in the diffusion of general knowledge, they had approved themselves the brightest ornaments. As Missionaries they had no equals—none were so ready to leave their homes, their friends, and all that is dear to man, and to go forth to carry the Gospel of their Divine Master into the very home of the savage. No privations, no sufferings—no, not even certain death itself could deter them from fulfilling the duties of their Order—proclaiming the saving truths of salvation. Not like the sleek, ease loving, and money getting gentry of Exeter Hall, who, with a bible under one arm, and a wife under the other, with children, and men servants, and maid servants about them, start on a missionary expedition to the Indies, not to convert the inhabitants to Christianity, but to drive a profitable trade and to calumniate the Catholic Church. The Jesuit goes forth, with the emblem of Christ crucified, to preach and practice charity towards all men. The lecturer asked who amongst those swarms of tract-hawkers could be found to suffer like St. Francis Xavier? No! it was much easier to abuse the Jesuits than to imitate their example. The rev. gentleman continued to speak for more than two hours, during which time he was listened to with the greatest attention, and frequently applauded, by a large and appreciative audience. Father Graham has a splendid voice, which, taken together with his personal appearance, added much to the effect of his discourse. This, I believe, was his first appearance as a public lecturer, but it is to be hoped it will not be his last.

Yours,
G.

CATHOLIC CHILDREN AT COMMON SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of the Toronto Leader.

Sir,—You will confer a favour on us by opening your columns to a few remarks concerning the large number of Catholic children who attend the common schools in Upper Canada, and also on the large proportion of Catholic school teachers in them. These remarks may not be unacceptable to our readers who would like to see facts in their true light.

The Catholics of Western Canada, according to the last census, constitute about one-fourth of the entire population, and may be divided into three classes. The 1st, Those who live in cities, towns and incorporated villages. 2nd, Those who form Catholic settlements. 3rd, Those who live scattered amongst a predominating Protestant population in rural districts. Catholics belonging to the first class are generally those who avail themselves of separate schools. They are rich and sufficiently numerous to support them with the governmental assistance, and with very rare exceptions, their children attend no other. These form the great majority of those who attend separate schools.

Catholics comprising the second class, namely: those who form Catholic settlements, avail themselves of the common schools which as the trustees and teachers are for the most part Catholics, are by no means dangerous to the faith of the children who frequent them, and consequently do not encounter any objection on the part of ecclesiastical authority. The number of schools is very considerable, and swells greatly the mass of those Catholic children who attend common schools.

The Catholics of the third class, namely: those who live scattered amongst Protestants in rural districts, generally live too far apart to be able to establish and support separate schools; and are, from the very necessity of the case, constrained either to send their children to the common schools, or to leave them uneducated. The former they do with the consent of the Catholic clergy. The circumstances of those two latter classes sufficiently account for the large number of Catholic children who attend common schools; and certainly do not justify the conclusion that "Catholic parents prefer the common school system to the separate," and send their children to the common schools notwithstanding the "Roman Catholic ecclesiastical hostility to them." To justify such a conclusion, it would be necessary for the chief superintendent of Upper Canada to show that where separate schools exist the Catholics send their children in large numbers to the common schools in preference; or even to prove that where the Catholics mixed amongst Protestants are sufficiently rich and numerous to establish separate schools they refuse to do so, and prefer to send their children to the common schools. He can do neither.

It is true that some Catholic parents complain of teachers, but who, or what system can please all? The separate school teachers, except those of religious orders, receive their certificates either from the Normal School or from the county board of examiners. It is also true that the separate school system labors under some difficulties, none of which however, it is just to admit, are thrown in the way by the learned and polite staff of the education office, but which arise from circumstances that time will remove.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN WALSH, V.G.

St. Mary's Church,
Toronto, Dec. 7, 1866

Remittances in our next.

SWITZERLAND, 18th Dec, 1866.—There was a good deal of excitement in the village early this morning.

An alarm having been given that a party of Fenians were coming to rescue the prisoners.

About 1.30 a horseman came galloping into the village and asked for Major Campbell, to whom he communicated the intelligence that a large body of armed men were marching from Abbott's Corners in the direction of Switzerburg.

The volunteers were immediately got under arms, and, within a few minutes after the alarm was given with the exception of a guard left to protect the village, the whole of the volunteers, with Major Campbell at their head, were on the march on the road by which it was supposed the army were coming.

Scouts were at the same time sent out through the surrounding country to guard against a surprise by the approaching raiders. Meanwhile all was bustle and excitement in the village. The police were got out by Col. Ermatinger, and telegrams were sent to St. Johns to hurry forward more troops. The prisoners were roused and dressed, and ready to get in readiness to take them to the nearest railway station, West Switzerburg.

It turned out after all to be a false alarm. The volunteers marched out a few miles, and meeting no enemy returned. The assurance was given that no raiders were coming, and the soldiers and police returned to their quarters, and the village to its peaceful slumbers.

It is said that the alarm was got up by the officers to test the efficiency of their men and their readiness to turn out at a moment's notice, and there is some complaint that no notification of these intentions was given to those in charge of the civil force.

Another story is, that the alarm arose out of a number of sleighs having been seen at a French house a mile and a half out of town, where a dance was going on, and that the officers themselves were deceived. The news caused great excitement in St. Johns. The troops were put under marching orders—the bells were rung, and the whole population turned out.

Dr. Tache speaks in the highest terms of the Canadian collection intended for Paris. He says there has never been such a grand display sent from this country.

A correspondent in Melbourne, Eastern Townships, writes: "Gold has been found in the banks of the Windsor river, about five miles from the St. Francis. In one locality, where there is a flat of about two acres, the precious metal has been found in several places. About two feet from the surface is a very ferruginous deposit of gravel containing gold, and beneath is a bluish kind of clay, with pieces of talcose slate, cellular quartz, and a quantity of iron pyrites; this last deposit contains the most gold. The rocks in the vicinity strongly indicate the presence of the metal."

The Toronto Christian Guardian has the following decided hit: "It appears certain that the United States authorities have captured Sarratt; he is in danger of being tried and executed. We hope we are not trespassing our usual limits when we suggest that the Canadian authorities should immediately apply to the United States authorities for a copy of the proceedings in the case," coupled with a declaration that they could not but regard with displeasure the execution of the extreme penalty of the law in the case of the prisoner, inasmuch as the crime is eminently political.

PRESIDENT ROBERTS SNUBBED.—After the lapse of some six months, President Roberts, of the Fenian organization, left it necessary to redeem the character of the Brotherhood from the charge of neglect towards the prisoners confined here. Accordingly, he addressed a letter, some days ago, to His Lordship Bishop Lynch enclosing \$300 for the benefit of the Fenian prisoners confined in Toronto jail. A magnificent sum to be distributed among some forty persons, and in greenbacks, too! His Lordship immediately returned the money to President Roberts, intimating no doubt, to that individual, that he did not feel by any means flattered at having been singled out as the dispenser of the ample (I) fund which had been allotted for the relief of those whom Roberts and others of his stamp had involved in trouble and then cruelly abandoned.

Roberts also wrote to Robert Blosse Lynch expressing his regret that the 'Colonel' would not be hanged. Were his sentence carried out Roberts assures him it would have the effect of replenishing the Fenian exchequer!—Toronto Freeman.

By advices from Halifax, we learn that Mr. McLoughlin, Chief of the Government Police, arrived at Halifax, N.S., on the 18th with Major Browne in custody. It is the intention of Mr. McLoughlin to come by way of Riviere du Loup so as to avoid any further trouble about questions as to the interpretation of the Extradition treaty which might arise were the prisoner taken through the United States.—Montreal Herald.

M. Tache speaks in the highest terms of the Canadian collection intended for the Paris Exhibition. He says there has never been such a grand display sent from this country.

The French detective may have been more courageous than scrupulous in concealing from the officer who had Lamirande in custody that his case was to be discussed in Court next morning, and our officers, from Lord Macclesfield downward, may have been remiss in enforcing the performance of conditions which they were bound to see had been fulfilled before they directed the fugitive to be given up. But though this may furnish good grounds to complain of our own servants, it by no means entitles us to demand that the French Government shall render back its prisoner.

The French Government may say: "We demanded his surrender for the crime of forgery, and supported our demand by evidence which would have been sufficient to convict him here, and which was deemed by a magistrate in Canada to warrant his commitment to prison there. We asked the surrender by our consul, whose functions are at least of a semi-diplomatic character, and the demand was endorsed and approved by your Governor General, acting as it is fair to suppose he would act, after consulting his official advisers. True it is, that after forensic strategy had been stimulated by some of the money which the prisoner had obtained by means of his crimes, a number of technical objections were taken, somewhat similar in character to those which were raised by the other day by a clever counsel with great volubility, in favour of a man who had confessed himself guilty of the offence with which he was charged. But our police officer was by no means bound to wait for the result of this legal hair splitting, armed as he was with authority for the prisoner's extradition, whose validity was recognized by the jailer who had him in custody; and now that Lamirande has once more come within the jurisdiction of our tribunals, he is as entirely amenable to them as was Governor Wall when, after twenty years of expatriation, he was tried and condemned for a capital offence in your own country." The position thus taken is legally impregnable; and so, we understand, after anxious and mature consideration, the Government has been advised.—London Herald.

Whitby is establishing a cheese factory. The subject of making a tram-road between Lanark and Perth is again mooted.

HAMILTON BAY WAS FROZEN ACROSS ON FRIDAY NIGHT.

being earlier than in any year within the recollection of the oldest inhabitants.

DIED.

At his residence, near Gananoque, O.W., on the 29th November, James Kelly, aged 75 years, a native of Cloneybryne, near Newtownbury, Co. Wexford, Ireland. May his soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 24, 1866.
Flour—Follards, \$1.00 to \$1.50; Middlings, \$1.75 to \$2.00; Fine, \$2.10 to \$2.30; Super, No. 3, \$2.50 to \$2.70; Superior, \$2.70 to \$2.75; Family, \$2.30 to \$2.40; Extra, \$1.00 to \$1.50; Superior Extra, \$2.00 to \$2.25; Bag Flour, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per 100 lbs.
Oatmeal, per bushel of 200 lbs., worth \$5 to \$5.10. Wheat, per bushel of 60 lb.—Range for U. C. Spring according to samples \$1.75 to \$1.85. Peas per 60 lbs.—Market dull; the quotation per 60 lbs. is about \$2 to \$2.25.
Oats per bushel of 20 lbs.—Worth 30c in store. Barley per 48 lbs.—Market dull, at \$2 to \$2.50. Rye per 50 lbs.—Nominal at \$2 to \$2.50.
Corn per 50 lbs.—\$2.25 asked for mixed, duty free, but no transactions.
Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.25 to \$5.70; a sale at latter figure; Inferiors \$5.35 to \$6.15.—Pearls, \$7.35 to \$7.40.
Pork per cwt. of 200 lbs.—Market quiet, and prices nominally.
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs.—Range \$5.50 to \$6.00 (silver currency) according to quality and condition.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Dec. 24 1866.
s. d. c. s. d. c.
Flour, country, per quintal, ... 19 6 to 19 9
Oatmeal, do ... 13 0 to 14 0
Indian Meal, do ... 9 0 to 9 6
Wheat, per min. do ... 0 0 to 0 0
Barley, do, (new) ... 2 9 to 3 0
Peas, do, ... 5 3 to 5 6
Oats, do, ... 1 10 to 2 2
Butter, fresh, per lb. ... 1 3 to 1 6
Do, salt do ... 0 9 to 0 10
Beans, small white, per min ... 0 0 to 0 0
Potatoes per bag ... 4 6 to 5 0
Onions, per minot, ... 0 0 to 4 0
Lard, per lb ... 0 8 to 1 0
Beef, per lb ... 0 3 to 0 9
Pork, do ... 0 6 to 0 8
Mutton do ... 0 3 to 0 4
Lamb, per do ... 0 3 to 0 4
Eggs, fresh, per dozen ... 1 0 to 1 2
Turkeys, per couple, young, ... 7 6 to 10 0
Apples, per bri ... \$3.50 to \$6.00
Hay, per 100 bundles, ... \$4.50 to \$7.00
Straw ... \$4.50 to \$7.00
Beef, per 100 lbs, ... \$7.00 to \$7.50
Pork, fresh, do, ... \$6.00 to \$7.50

ROMAN LOAN.

THE PONTIFICAL LOAN BONDS are now being delivered to holders of receipts; and Subscriptions will be again received, and Bonds for \$35 may be taken at \$10.50.
ALFRED LAROQUE.
Montreal, Nov. 12, 1866.



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIMER'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 31st inst. A full attendance is particularly requested, as business of importance will be brought before the Meeting.
Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock.
By Order,
P. O'MEARA, R. & C. Sec.

W. O. FARMER,

ADVOCATE.
41 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

BRITISH PERIODICALS.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservative.)
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Radical.)
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)

These foreign periodicals are regularly republished by us in the same style as heretofore. Those who know them and who have long subscribed to them, need no reminder; those whom the civil war of the last few years has deprived of their once welcome supply of the best periodical literature, will be glad to have them again within their reach; and those who may never yet have met with them, will assuredly be well pleased to receive accredited reports of the progress of European science and literature.

TERMS FOR 1867.

For any one of the Reviews, \$4 00 per annum.
For any two of the Reviews, 7 00 do
For any three of the Reviews, 10 00 do
For all four of the Reviews, 12 00 do
For Blackwood's Magazine, 4 00 do
For Blackwood and one Review, 7 00 do
For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews, 10 00 do
For Blackwood and any three of the Reviews, 13 00 do
For Blackwood and the four Reviews, 15 00 do

POSTAGE.

When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but Twenty-four Cents a year for "Blackwood," and but Eight Cents a year for each of the Reviews.

Subscribers may obtain back numbers at the following reduced rates, viz.:
The North British from January, 1863, to December, 1866, inclusive; the Edinburgh and the Westminster from April, 1864, to December, 1866, inclusive; and the London Quarterly for the years 1865 and 1866, at the rate of \$1.50 a year for each or any Review; also Blackwood for 1866, for \$2.50.

THE LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING CO.,
38 Walker Street, N. Y.

The L. S. PUB. CO. also publish the FARMERS GUIDE, by Henry Stephens, of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. Norton, of Yale College. 2 vols., Royal Octavo, 1600 pages, and numerous Engravings. Price \$7 for the two volumes—by Mail, post paid, \$8.00.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

MESSRS. D & J. SILLIER & Co., have received from their Establishments in New York and Boston, and from their agents in London and Dublin, a large assortment of Catholic Miscellaneous and Juvenile Books, suitable for Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

ALBUMS in the different sizes, colors and bindings.

POEMS by James Clarence Mangan, with Biographical Introduction by John Mitchell. Price \$1.25.

DAVIS' POEMS, with Portrait, Notes, Historical Illustrations, &c., and an Introduction by John Mitchell. Price 80 cents.

SERMONS PREACHED in the Church of St. Paul the Apostle, New York, during the years '65 and '66. Price \$1.13.

STAMPS! STAMPS!! All persons requiring Postage Stamps can procure them at D. & J. SILLIER & Co., corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets.

WANTED.

FOR the Roman Catholic Female School of Belleville, C.W., a FEMALE TEACHER, holding a First Class Certificate. None else need apply. Salary liberal.
Application to be made (if by letter, post paid) to M. Adamson, Chairman up to the 1st January, 1867. Dec. 29, 1866. 2w

SITUATION WANTED.

A young man 22 years of age Speaking and Writing French and English with facility, wishes to obtain a Situation in this city, either in an office or Warehouse as Book-keeper, or Clerk. Can furnish the best recommendations.
Address,
G. W. MANSEAU,
Jacques Cartier Normal School,
Montreal.
29th November, 1866. 2m.

WANTED.

IN a CATHOLIC LADIES' ACADEMY in Montreal, a TEACHER well qualified to give instruction in the English and French languages.
Address "A. B." at Messrs. Sandler & Co.'s Book Store, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

MR. ANDREW KEEGAN'S ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL IS AGAIN OPEN.

In his old established School House, at the rear of ST. ANNS CHURCH (St. Ann's Ward).

Parents and guardians, who favor him with the care of their children, may rest assured there will be no opportunity omitted to promote both the literary and moral Education of his pupils.

Mr. Keegan will give PRIVATE LESSONS in any of the various branches of an ENGLISH EDUCATION to young Ladies in his own house, No. 53, McCORD STREET, each evening, from half past Four to half past Six o'clock.

EVENING SCHOOL.

For young men and Mechanics, from Seven to Nine o'clock, in the School House.
Terms moderate.
The School is under the patronage of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, Pastor of St. Ann's Church, Nov. 23, 1866.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT.

No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of buildings prepared and superintendence at moderate charges.
Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to. Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

AMABLE PREVOST & CO., Plaintiffs,
vs.
JOSEPH BEAUPERLANT, Merchant, of the Town of Borel, Defendant.
A writ of attachment has issued in this cause.
M. MATHIEU, Sheriff.
Borel, 29th Nov., 1866. 2w

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O.W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

TERMS.

Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance).
Use of Library during stay, \$2.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1867.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—
Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Table, Staats Zeitung, Criminal Zeitung, Courier des Etats Unis, Franco-American, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Demorest's Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Witness, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union Nationale, Le Perroquet, La Soie and Le Defricheur.—The Novlette, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, Joke Books, Almanack, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials, of the very lowest prices. Albums, Photographs and Engravings. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 29.—In the year 1855 the French Government very properly suspended the passport system during the period of the Great Exhibition in Paris. The Emperor profited by that opportunity to make an experiment which has proved to be successful, with the view of abolishing—at a later period—a humiliating practice which he had long before stigmatized in some of the most eloquent pages of his writings. The French Government is, I understand, now asked by Mr. Wain, M.P., the Chairman of the South-Eastern Railway Company, and by his colleagues, to suspend the no less vexatious order of baggage searching in Paris during the still greater Exhibition of 1867.—Times Cor.

The present system in England and in France seems to be to treat every traveller, male or female, old and young, adults and children, as rogues who would cheat the revenue if they could, and who can only be kept honest by having their trunks turned upside down and their pockets inside out the moment they come to port. The suggestion is not flattering to the stranger; the theory itself is absurd, and its practice is partial, offensive, and to speak tenderly, execrable. I don't know whether any persons will venture to affirm that there is more than one in a hundred thousand who is a smuggler, yet the hundred thousand who are innocent of all criminal designs on the revenue are to be treated as law-breakers because one man may once in a twelvemonth cheat the Customs to the value of three or four francs!

It is obvious that the Anglo-French Treaty has altered the whole face of things. Practically there really is little or nothing left for the dishonest traveller, the one black sheep among a hundred thousand white ones, to smuggle at all. The best spirits and the best cigars or tobacco in any other form—the only articles which haunt the waking and sleeping dreams of your old-fashioned Custom house official—are about as dear in London as in Paris, and in Paris as in London. No doubt, there may be found now and then an excursionist traveller who on his first visit to France imagines that a bottle of brandy at 15. 50c. is worth passing through at Dover or Folkestone, and may smuggle to that extent; but I believe no Frenchman, coming back to his own country, thinks of attempting the converse of the operation. The fact is that this brandy at 15. 50c. is really distilled from grains or vegetables of some sort in England; it is then sent to France to adulterate the native produce, and so adulterated goes back to England as a first-rate French alcohol for Mr. Bull's consumption. Thus this daring smuggler of the 15. 50c. is simply swallowing an English product, perhaps made slightly more injurious—a process which often carries with it its own punishment.

Considerable attention is beginning to be given in Paris to the approaching Universal Exhibition. An extraordinary influx of visitors is expected, and the Parisians ask where it is possible to accommodate the strangers who will arrive from all parts of the world. The *Liber* thinks it is urgent to prepare to receive so great a flood of people; to feed them is nothing, as the railways will provide largely for that necessity, but to lodge them will not be so easy.

The French army scheme grows in disfavor among all classes of the people. The *Paris* says:—“A journal, speaking of a musket proposed as a model for the conversion of the present weapon of the French infantry, announced that the manufacture of the Chassepot rifle has been suspended. We are in a position to say that this latter statement is quite erroneous, and that the fabrication of the Chassepot rifle is being rapidly proceeded with on the account of the War Department.”

Hardly a day passes without the news of some newly-invented firearm surpassing anything ever yet heard of. One musket is spoken of to which can fire sixteen shots in a minute. Then again, a Spanish officer (name not known) is said to have invented an infernal machine which can be easily moved from place to place, and be laid in any determined point at any depth of water, and which possesses the most tremendous powers of destruction.

A letter from Toulon says:—“The authorities are embarking large quantities of provisions, liquors, and stores of all kinds on board the ships intended to bring home the troops from Mexico. Everything will be ready at the end of the month, when there will be nothing more to do than to name the commanders and for the crews.”

PARIS, Dec. 20.—Since the Message of President Johnson to Congress was received here in full by the steamer, it has had a better effect on public opinion than the meagre and imperfect synopsis which was previously received through the Cable.

The budget of M. Fould, the French Minister of Finance, shows that the revenues and expenditures of France are in a state of equilibrium, and declares that the proposed scheme for the reorganization of the army will involve no increase of the taxes, but will prove a fresh guarantee of peace in the future.

PARIS, Dec. 20th.—*Le Temps* this morning announces its unqualified belief that the Emperor Napoleon has received official intelligence of the abdication of the Archduke Maximilian.

ITALY.

RIMONDI.—Paris, Dec. 20th.—The *Monitor* in an editorial this morning thinks there is no doubt but that the relations between Italy and the Pope will be placed on a sound basis.

FRONZONI.—General Frunzi, who has been for some days in Florence, has had a private audience of the King and interviews with Baron Ricasoli and M. Visconti Venosta. There is a growing belief that he will remain here for a considerable time. People ask what has he come for. The natural acuteness and fluency of the Italian perhaps sometimes make them seek occult motives where none exist. I know not whether that be the case in the present instance, but it is certain that many persons here busy themselves with conjectures as to the cause of Frunzi's coming, and refuse to believe that it is merely to see to the execution of the Convention. It is supposed that he has brought a letter from the Emperor to the King, and that, during his stay here, he will communicate personally with the latter. Some suppose one object of his mission to be to prepare the way for certain combinations in which France, Italy, and Austria shall figure. Others suspect intrigues to turn out Ricasoli.—*Times Cor.*

ROME, December 18.—Cardinal Antonelli has expressed his regret to Mr. King-Minister of the U.S. for the article which appeared in the official journal of Rome, denying the statement by the Holy Father in regard to Canada. Cardinal Antonelli explained that what the Pope intended to say was, that if the Canadians were to be given up by Great Britain, it was better that they should fall into the hands of the United States than into those of the Fenians. With this explanation the Minister of the United States was perfectly satisfied.

The Roman correspondent of the *Daily News* writes:—“I *Ministri Inglesi* are decidedly becoming an institution in Rome. On Sunday last there was a grand *funzione* at St. Peter's: the Feast of Dedication of the Church. The Pope attended mass in the Julian Chapel, and occupied his stall as first canon of the cathedral; a double choir, in which all the best singers in Rome took part, including the famous soprano of the Sistine Chapel, sang the service (Oberlini) very finely. After mass the Holy Father paid his devotions at the shrine of the Apostle. It was a refreshing and at the same time a touching sight—this good old man absorbed in silent prayer, and evidently as he prayed no longer stretched on the rack of this world's power, but borne into a higher and happier kingdom; not of this world!

Was he praying for the church, for Italy, for his own soul—for peace and a happy issue out of all his afflictions? God grant it him!

Well, in the Julian Chapel seats were reserved for *I Ministri Inglesi*: to wit, Lord Clarendon, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Cardwell. Something too much of this will perhaps be said in England; and really one cannot altogether escape the impression that at the present, not to put too fine a point on it, there are enough of English statesmen at Rome. However, as Mr. Odo Russell has returned to his post here today, it is to be hoped that *I Ministri Inglesi* will be allowed by the unappeasable curiosity and suspicion of the Romans to retire into the back ground, and to devote themselves to art and antiquities. Let me here note, that the mass in the Julian chapel on Sunday was sung by Mgr. de Merdo, for the first time as archbishop. Mgr. de Merdo, you remember, was sometime Minister of Arms, and certainly one of the most chivalrous, sincere, self-sacrificing, and entirely zealous ministers that ever served Plus IX; his fault was too much zeal and too much honesty for a government which cannot shake a single abuse without endangering the safety of the whole fabric. Lamoriciere used to say to the Pope, ‘Holy Father, are there but three honest men in Rome—yourself, de Merdo, *et moi*.’ New brooms are dangerous in a building like the Vatican—they sweep too clean; and there was too much of the new broom in the fiery and scornful honesty of de Merdo. At length the Antonelli influence prevailed. Mgr. de Merdo resigned office; his health broke down and he left Rome *en conge*. He has now returned, as an Archbishop in *partibus*, and is as he deserves to be in high favour with the Holy Father. But he will never be a minister again. He honestly believed in the possibility of reforming the Roman administration from within. Cardinal Antonelli, to do him justice, has never indulged in any such illusion.

Two of the distinguished English visitors who had the courage to visit this deserted capital at this dead season have left us again to the great regret of those who remain. The Dean of Westminster and Lady Augusta Stanley have returned home, after a too brief stay in Rome, but one full of interest and enjoyment. The Dean preached once in the English Church beyond the Porto del Popolo, from the text, ‘In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost,’ a sermon which those who had the good fortune to be present will not easily forget—a sermon which I have heard well described as a truly catholic and truly Roman sermon, though as far as possible from Roman Catholic; a sermon inspired by the genius of the place, and in the largest and purest sense catholic in spirit, and feeling; full of tender reverence for all the great memories of this majestic city, full of that charity which the apostle of the Gentiles declared to be greater than faith. This remarkable sermon made a profound impression, and I have heard the hope expressed that it may be published. It was a rare contrast to some vulgar exhibitions of sectarian bigotry which the same pulpit has witnessed.

The dean was received by the Pope with all the Holy Father's sweetness and benignity, and perhaps with particular distinction, and his had some conversation with more than one of the high functionaries of the Vatican. Lady Augusta Stanley was also, I believe, received by his Holiness; but really, after all the absurd stories that have lately been current about these interviews and conversations at the Vatican, I am afraid to appear to make more of a very simple and customary incident than it deserves. But since Mr. Whalley, I would venture to suggest that these courtesies can do no possible harm, and will even do great good, if they help to soften away a single unworthy prejudice; they will certainly shake no sincere convictions, but may enlarge the charity.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, Dec. 14.—The Crown Prince of Prussia has informed the King that he cannot take up his residence at Hanover, as desired by His Majesty, because his consort, the Princess Royal of England refuses to become the mistress of a castle that once belonged to the Crown of the Queen of England. The Government of Prussia has resolved to send a number of naval officers to the United States, to look into affairs connected with that service. The Commissioners will take their departure at an early day.

BERLIN, Dec. 19.—Bismarck, by the advice of his physicians, has relinquished the Presidency of the North German States in favour of Savigny.

AUSTRIA.

It is rumoured that a strong feeling exists in the Austrian army in favour of Maximilian Emperor of Austria.

PESTH, Dec. 20.—The Upper House of the Hungarian Diet has agreed to the address to the Emperor of Austria, recently adopted by the Lower Chamber.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 14.—An Imperial Commission has been resolved upon, over which the Emperor is to preside, for the purpose of considering and putting into operation reforms in Poland.

A RUSSIAN WITNESS.—In St. Petersburg winter has set in with a vengeance. It is always snowing. With rare intervals of slush, it will probably snow and freeze from now till next April. The *Neva* is blocked up with almost unbroken sheets of ice, and I suppose, if this weather goes on, sledges will cross it before another week is over. In fact, we have regular seasonable Russian weather. Snow always sounds pretty upon paper, and is a fertile subject of poetic metaphors; but in real practical life it is an unmitigated nuisance. If you are to stop at home it does not much matter where you are, so long as you are warm; but if you want to go out, you seem to me to be as badly off in St. Petersburg as you could be in any civilized community. Riding on horseback is out of the question, and walking for pleasure is very nearly so. If you have not heavy furs on you are frozen to death, nipped by the ice-cold wind, sent home to bed with toothache or rheumatism, or congestion of the lungs; if you muffle yourself up warmly you are obliged to crawl along at a snail's pace, groaning beneath a load of wraps one of the chief advantages of which is that it breaks your fall as often—and it happens very often—as you slide at full length upon the slippery pavement. In fact, if you wish to do anything more than cross the street, you must ride in a sledge; and sleighing whatever may be its other advantages, most certainly does not supply the place of more active exercise.—There is one arcade in St. Petersburg—a cross between the Lowther and the Burlington, and I think inferior to both—up and down which you can walk in three minutes; but literally there is no other place that I know of where you can walk in St. Petersburg during the winter months with any approach to comfort. Before I ever experienced a northern winter, I used to imagine that skating must be a popular pursuit in countries where it froze invariably for months together. I own I entertained a private conviction that skating, like hunting or rowing in a boat, was one of those pleasures which, to many of its devotees out of ten, is greater in the anticipation or the retrospect than in the performance. Still, I thought that skating was the natural pastime of ice-bound countries. Experience of Northern winters has entirely dispelled the illusion. Here at St. Petersburg, for instance, skating was quite unknown till it was introduced a few years ago by some English residents. Since then it has become somewhat of a fashionable amusement with the Court and the high society of the capital. But the Russian public has never taken to it at all. Moreover, I should in fairness add that, though there are vast fields of ice within close reach of the capital, they are so caked on with frozen snow, that it is difficult to skate over them for any distance. In fact, so far as I can see, persons whose evil destiny compels them to reside in St. Petersburg this winter have nothing in the way of out-door exercise or amusement to look forward

to for the next five months except a series of chilly drives up and down the Quays and the Newski Prospect. The only breaks in their hibernal existence will be during those not frequent intervals when the cold becomes so intense that nothing short of necessity will take you out at all. It is cold enough now, but it has not yet come to the period when snow, by dash handfuls of snow into your face to stop incipient mortification of the nose. I saw a gentleman rubbing a lady's face with snow in the streets the other evening, but then I am afraid they both were drunk, and had no clear conception of what they were about. The bear, who, according to a popular belief, buries himself in a hole as soon as the snow sets in, and sucks his paws and sleeps from November to May, takes, I think, a more rational view of life than any other denizen of the Russian empire; but short of sucking his paws, morally if not literally, it is not very easy to say what a stranger can find to do in St. Petersburg, supposing him to grow tired of the solitude of his own room.—Gales there are none; there is not a reading-room which, so far as I know, is available to the general public; and the restaurants are wretched and comfortless. Altogether, a snowy day in St. Petersburg seems to me duller for a stranger—and in so saying I am saying a good deal—than a rainy day in London.—*Special Correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph.*

THINGS WE SHOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

- 1. Are the tenets of (Martin) Luther adapted to the ordinary swallow?
2. Would Queen Bess and her celebrated horse Boss-Arabian?
3. When a lake is peaceful, how much does it take to disturb it?
4. When a lady kisses her brows, how much cotton does she use, and is it Bore's head?
5. In examining a needle's point, is it necessary to mind one's eye?
6. When a bigsman does wrong, why is he carted?

VINOUS LITERATURE.—Parents and teachers are too forgetful of one incumbent duty, viz, the guarding and guiding of the moral natures of the young. Our children, untaught by faithful advisers, are wandering away in forbidden paths, guideless and friendless, treading upon enchanted ground revealing among dangerous delusions! Call them back; go out after them; save them!

Are we heard? Well, then, we tell you, teachers, parents, be vigilant; watch your children day and night; look well to their eternal interests, for these are times of peril. Let the influences of the home, the school, and the church, be united, and as an ark, preserve our dear youth from the destructive deluge of modern infidel literature—the corrupting books and papers that flood our land.

We are in the midst of a plague not less loathsome and insinuating in its encroachments, than the plague of Egyptian locusts, it is the plague of papers, poisoned and putrid, and pressed upon the people!

“Papers, books; it makes me sick, To think how ye are multiplied; Like Egypt's frogs, ye poke up thick, Your ugly heads on every side.”

We are not an enemy to books and papers, by any manner of means. So far from it, that we could scarcely live away from their company, or without their influences. Indeed, we are most heartily in love with sober, honest books, and plead guilty of flirting occasionally with sensible, well-behaved periodicals. But we do say, that amid such immensely promiscuous mixture of things trifling and truths thoughtful, there is imminent danger that our eager children may be deceived.

It is not ‘innocent amusement’ to peruse these tedious and terrible tales of daggers and death, bombast and blood, feverish imaginations that are, emanating from burning brains and sick hearts. Away with them! Such readings destroy all taste for history and the sciences. Nature, decorated in her loveliest May, is too homely for the intoxicated fancy of the novel reader; and life itself becomes a weariness—a disappointment. Religion, so pure and peaceable, and precious, can not find a welcome or home in the heart of the passionate novel-reader. Aaron Burr, a man of rare genius and fairest intellectual endowments, revelled in novels and indelible books in his youth, and as a natural consequence awarded and dwindled down to a traitor's grave!

For the immortal soul's sake, let us awake to a discharge of our duty in this matter. It is high time for us to oppose this latter day Satanism. Call it what you may; mingle as much sugar with the poison as you choose; apologize for it for ever, if you dare; it is nevertheless, a deadly dose to all who swallow it. A grain of strychnine is not less fatal from being sweetened with a hundred times its bulk in honey. The mind must have pure wholesome nutritious diet, or it will languish and die the second death!

Let us, as Educators and Christians strive humbly earnestly, devotedly, prayerfully, to counteract this growing evil. May our hostility to it be mingled with our teachings, henceforth, while life shall last!

BUNYAN AND THE QUAKERS.—John Bunyan, while in Bedford jail, was called upon by a Quaker, desirous of making a convert of him. ‘Friend John, I have come to thee with a message from the Lord; and after having searched for thee in all the prisons in England, I am glad that I have found thee out at last.’ ‘If the Lord had sent you,’ returned Bunyan, ‘you need not have taken so much pains to find me out; for the Lord knows I have been here twelve years.’

PRISON PRONOGRAPHY.—The Rev. John Clay, chaplain of the goal in Preston, reports out of six attempts made by as many prisoners to write the Lord's Prayer, only one was accurate in every particular. Six of them were as follows.—1. ‘Hour father with har in heaven . . . thy Clingdom cum, &c. (written in a fair hand: writer aged 39) 2. ‘Ower father who art in heaven, all wead be thy beama thy will done on erth, &c. (writer aged 17). 3. ‘Owr father Which art in heaven blowed, &c. (writer aged 21). 4. ‘Our father With Charivart, &c. (writer aged 28). 5. ‘Hour father Which art in heaven All Wed, &c. (writer aged 16). 6. ‘Hour father wich art in haven halwbed, &c. (writer aged 30).

QUIT THAT!—Quit what? Quit telling your innocent, confiding, trembling children about ghosts and hob-goblins. You are throwing a sorrow upon young hearts that will cling there through life. How many mothers there are who quiet their children by saying, ‘The bug-a-boos will come and take you off’—‘Come, old nigger, come and—well, will you hush, then, this minute?’ The poor child believes all its own mother says, and why shouldn't it? It ought to believe. That is its filial duty. The sobbing, fluttering heart is quieted, but not composed. Those fearful eyes close in a sleep of terror; a weary, broken rest follows; the child dreams—but oh! who can tell the sadness of a child while it dreams in a sleep frightened upon it by alarms of all that is terrible and repulsive.

Such inhuman treatment endangers the mind—the intellect. Mothers, beware! And see that no nurse or servant, or older brother or sister, drive arrows of grief to the very soul of your child. A sorrow early planted and watered by tears will bring forth a harvest of bitterness and despair.

to children. What wickedness! Why, it is blasphemy to make the little ones believe that God forgets them, and send tormentors to trouble them in the silent watches of the night.

Parents, think of this. See your children hear no ghostly lessons. See that they are taught to love the ever present Saviour, and to honor His Blessed name.

How heavenly the teachings of that familiar hymn, when breathed from a true mother's soul over a sleeping child!

‘Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber, Holy angels guard thy bed!’

SELF-DENIAL.—At breakfast, one morning, a good physician was speaking with his wife respecting a case of great distress which had come beneath his notice the day before. His son, a little boy of seven or eight years, who had been listening attentively, said earnestly:—

‘O father, give her some money. Please give me some money to give to her.’

‘Yes,’ replied his father, ‘but that will not be your giving. It is very easy for my little boy to ask his father for money and to give it to poor people; but he denies himself nothing; he makes no effort to obtain it. I wonder if William has none of his spending-money?’

William hung his head, but made no reply, and in a few moments, his father was called out, to be absent till dinner time. Not long after breakfast, William came to his mother, asking if he might have an old broom which was standing at the end of the kitchen; and she, supposing he wanted to play with it, immediately granted his request, and for a long time thought nothing of it. But at length, missing his usual noisy mirth, she went to look for him; but no William could be found. She was somewhat uneasy; but not greatly troubled, as she fancied he might be playing with some of the neighbors' children, though she determined to reprove him for going without her permission. Noon came. The doctor returned, and they were sitting at dinner, when William came in, his clothes bespattered with mud, and his cheeks glowing with exercise, while his countenance bore that honest, open, manly look which told of no wrong doing, but rather of a happy pride, a noble consciousness of right.

‘Well, William, what now?’ said his father, as he seated himself at table. ‘How have you busied yourself this morning while I have been away?’

‘William replied only by counting out, upon the table, in small change, fifty cents, his morning's earnings.’

‘How's this?’ said his father; ‘where did you get all this money?’

‘I earned it,’ replied William with some dignity, ‘for that poor woman. Mother gave me a broom, and I swept the crossing for it.’

‘So your mother was in the secret was she? That's right. Little boys always do wisely when they ask their mother's advice! said his father, glancing slyly at his wife, who smiled, but said nothing.

‘No, father,’ said William, with a deep blush; ‘I did not ask her. I was afraid she would not let me do it, and I wanted so to get some money myself.’

‘And there is some more of your dollar,’ replied his father, lying down a bright half-dollar in the midst of the cents and freppences; ‘but next time ask your mother's advice before setting up business, or I think you will not prosper. Now eat your dinner and then we will go and get some things and take them to the poor sick woman; and I think in giving them you will feel rewarded for denying yourself a whole morning's play.’

William was too eager to carry out his benevolent intention to care for eating, and evidently looked with wonder to see his father enjoying his meal. But all waiting ends some time and at length he had the satisfaction of seeing his father rise, get a basket, put it in the carriage, and in a few minutes they were filling it with groceries from a neighbouring store; and, though disappointed that his own dollar would do no more, he was very well satisfied when he saw the additions made by his kind-hearted father. But when they reached the place, and his own eyes witnessed the great destitution, and his own ears heard her grateful thanks, then he realized how much the poor can want, and how pleasant it is to be the means of removing these pressing daily necessities.

A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE ALLEGORY.—A humming-bird met a butterfly, and being pleased with the beauty of its person and the glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship. ‘I cannot think of it,’ was the reply, ‘as you once once spurred me and called me a drawing doll.’ ‘Impossible!’ exclaimed the humming-bird; ‘I have always entertained the highest respect for all such beautiful creatures as you are.’ ‘Perhaps you do not,’ said the other; ‘but when you insulted me I was a caterpillar. So let me give you a bit of advice; never insult the humble, as they may perhaps some day become your superiors.’

Yellow Creek, a pretty stream flowing into the Ohio, about fifty miles west of Pittsburgh, is made, with its historical associations, the subject of a sketch, to which, in conclusion, is added the following anecdote.

A long time ago, before any of the pioneers had permanently settled in the valley of Yellow Creek, it was common for Virginians to make excursions over these hills, bringing their horses with them from the settlements, and hobbling them in the wild meadows to graze, while they wandered off in search of game in which the woods abounded. In such exploits it was usual to sleep on the grass with the far-off sky as the only shelter, and the distant howling wolves the only lullaby.

About this time, salt springs were discovered on the creek, and rude furnaces were built for ‘boiling salt.’ The persons who first engaged in this business were a daring, reckless class of men, not particularly respectful of their appearance or habits. Commonly, two or three would join fortunes, erect a rough cabin, and build a furnace near a saline spring, there to spend weeks and months boiling salt in the wilderness.

One of these establishments was owned and operated by a rough, mischievous fellow by the name of Miller, who was always ready for a joke, no matter how severe, or at whose expense. While Miller, and his two associates in the enterprise, were seated around the great roaring furnace one morning, wishing for some kind of amusement, a stranger, lean and lank, having every symptom of a genuine Vermontor, approached on horseback, and asked permission to leave his pack-saddle and other travelling appendages in their care, while he should spend the day in hunting. The favor being cheerfully granted, he dismounted, left his saddle, and wandered off in quest of deer.

As soon as the new-comer was fairly out of sight, Miller, who looked upon him as an intruder, determined to annoy him; and as a convenient method of testing the calibre of the stranger, he threw his pack-saddle into the furnace where it was soon reduced to ashes. Toward evening the hunter returned, and on deliberately making enquiry for his saddle, was told the less he said about that the better, otherwise he might share the same fate. The remark was accompanied by a significant look toward the fire, which instantly suggested to the indignant stranger the whereabouts of his saddle. However, he said nothing, and was soon on his homeward way.

as soon as the stranger should start on his day's hunt. No sooner had he turned his back upon the furnace, than Miller called out to him:—

‘Look-a-here, Mister, I'll show you who's a going to do the ordering' round here; and into the fire went the saddle with a will! But in a moment the huge kettles, the walls of the furnace, and every thing thereunto pertaining were scattered in one universal wreck, the hot fluid sprinkling freely over the unsuspecting heads of the salt boilers, and the cloud of hissing steam completely blinding them for a while, thus affording the revengeful stranger opportunity to make good his escape, which he did without the formality of bidding his victims ‘good-bye!’ The truth flashed upon Miller's mind, about as soon as the hot ashes flashed into his face—the pads of the new pack-saddle had been stuffed with gun powder.

THE RASH OPINION.—A man while walking one day in the country, noticed that the oaks, which are very large trees, bear small nuts, which are called acorns. Happening soon after to cast his eyes on the ground, he remarked a small plant which touched the earth, and bore pumpkins, a great deal larger than his head.

He then said to himself: ‘If I had been in the place of the Creator, I would have arranged these things differently; the pumpkin would have been on the large tree, and the acorn on this small plant. Presently he laid down beneath the oak to sleep, and while there an acorn fell on his face and awoke him. ‘I vow that I am a fool,’ he cried; ‘and that God is in the right. What would have become of me if the pumpkin had been on the oak—it would have crushed my head in falling! From that time the man became wiser’ contented himself with admiring the wisdom with which God had arranged the universe, and ceased to find fault with what which was not arranged according to his feeble ideas.

THE PULPIT OF SATAN.—On the road which leads from Baden to Gerabach, extends a charming valley covered with meadows, and watered with a rapid stream. This valley mounts insensibly to a rock, which rises perpendicularly to the foot of Stanzel, and whose summit is covered with shrubs. This rock is called ‘the Pulpit of Satan,’ and the following tradition is given as the origin of the Appellation.

At the time when the first Christian preachers came to the Black Forest the Devil preached there seeking to turn the people from the doctrines of the Gospel.—In a short time the young and the old assembled around the rock to listen to the flattering maxims which they found very pleasant. Then an angel from heaven appeared on a rock, which was on a sterile mountain, near to the castle of Eberstein, where he warned the people of the false and insidious words of the malignant spirit. Some persons came through curiosity to hear him; but the words of the Devil had passed them more, and they quitted the angel one after another, until none remained but a young and charming maiden and her lover. At length the young man also departed but the young girl remained firm, notwithstanding the rude combat which she had to sustain. Beside the rock on which the angel had preached, she built a little cell in which she passed her days. The tradition further says that this cell was converted into a convent, but it has long since disappeared.

The rock from whence the angel spoke is yet called ‘The Angel's Pulpit.’

BETTER THAN THAT.—The Emperor Joseph of Austria was one day taking a ride in his carriage, and a sharp shower of rain came on, when an old invalid hobbled to the door, and asked him if he would allow him to get in, as he had his new uniform on for the first time, and he did not wish to get it spoiled. The Emperor acquiesced, and they soon got into conversation. Amongst other things the old soldier mentioned that he had had such a capital breakfast that morning! ‘What was it?’ asked the Emperor. ‘Well,’ said the invalid, ‘guess.’ The Emperor good humoredly complied, and went over all the dishes in vogue amongst the military, to all of which he got the answer of ‘Better than that.’ At last, finding that the stranger could not guess, the soldier acknowledged with great glee that he had taken a pheasant out of the Imperial preserves. The Emperor seemed to think it a good joke, and the topic was dropped. When they had nearly reached the town, the old invalid, who had been recounting some of his experiences on the battle field, said to the stranger, ‘You look like a military man yourself, sir; what position might you hold?’ ‘Well,’ said the Emperor, much amused, ‘guess!’ After having repeated all the grades in the army, from sergeant up to field marshal, to all of which he got the answer, ‘Better than that,’ the truth of who the stranger was seemed to flash upon his mind, and his confusion can be better imagined than described. His preceding expedition was however pardoned by the Emperor, and the story of their meeting was ever after a favorite joke at court.

THE FINGER-NAILS.—Disease not only withers and emaciates the human frame, but after its departure, leaves thereon a minute record of its action, very intelligible to the experienced and observant eye. Few invalids are aware that they bear about with them—in fact, at their fingers' ends—an accurate register of their past sufferings; but such is the case. In some of the Parisian hospitals the surgeons customarily scrutinize narrowly the finger-nails of patients newly admitted for the purpose of gleanings therefrom more correct information as to the past progress of their diseases than could, perhaps otherwise have been acquired; and so accurate are the conclusions thence drawn, as very often to astonish the unconscious bearers of the strange record. Allowing a certain average daily growth for the nails, it has been found, on examining those of a person who had four months previously, had an attack of typhus, that toward its centre of the nails, which had at that time been their root, a deep and well defined transverse furrow remained coinciding with the accidental interruption to their nutrition and growth. The depth of the depression will always be exactly proportionate to severity of the illness and the length of its duration; while, if there had been any subsequent relapses, they would be found successively indicated at proper intervals, like the notches on a tally stick.

TERRIS is a remarkable spring near Estremos in Portugal, which petrifies wood, or rather encrusts it with a case of stone; but the most remarkable circumstance is, that in summer it throws up water enough to turn several mills, and in the winter is perfectly dry.

A NEW PRODUCT TO SUPPLANT GUNPOWDER.—This substance has been invented by a Mr. Reynaud, who has named it Pylonome. As compared with gunpowder it is much lighter and produces the same effect. Its cost price is considerably less than gunpowder, but it cannot be advantageously used for fire-arms. It is composed of nitre of soda, 65.5 parts; residue of tan (after it has been used for tanning), 52.5 parts; powdered sulphur, 20 parts. The operations for its preparation are as follow:—1. Dissolve the nitre of soda in a sufficient quantity of water. 2. Mix the tan in this solution in such a manner that all parts may become impregnated. 3. Mix the powdered sulphur in the same manner. 4. Take the product from the fire and dry it. When completely desiccated it may be placed in sacks or barrels for use. This product is much superior to gunpowder for blasting rocks, &c., in every respect, and will, we doubt not, be received, as a boon by both miners and the proprietors of mines, and will come into general use. Arranged in cartridges, no possible accident could happen.

SOUND REASONING.—In a recent case for assault, the defendant pleaded guilty, said he, 'because the plaintiff and I were the only ones there in the room; and the first thing I knew, was that I was standing up, and he was doubled over the table. You'd call it guilty.'

My good woman, have you got the gospel here? said an evangelist to an old crone in Natchez. 'No sir,' she replied, 'they've got it orful bad down to New Orleans.'

INFLAMMATORY ERUPTIONS.—Few diseases of the skin, that are not marked by constitutional symptoms, are so dangerous as Erysipelas. Its seat is in the derma or true skin, and during its continuance the superficial vessels are saturated with an infectious virus. Yet it yields with a readiness almost incredible to the depurative counter-irritating properties of BRISTOL'S SARPAPILLA. All the external eruptions, such as Salt Rheum, Nettles Rash, Rose Rash, Inflammatory Blush, Humid Tetter, Shingles, Lupus, Prurigo, Scabies, Rupia, etc., are eradicated with great rapidity by this peerless vegetable specific. The bowels should be kept laxative, for which purpose BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE PILLS are the best and safest medicine. 518 Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Picault & Son, J. Guizard, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

AN ARISTOCRATIC PERFUMER.—Zulwer Lytton, the great English romancer, says that a gentleman is known by the perfume he uses. The coarse scent marks the coarse man. There is a delicacy, an insinuating and luxurious softness, in the aroma of MURRAY & LAMMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, which is delightful to persons of taste and refinement. Hence it is as acceptable to the true gentleman as to the lady of fine sensibilities. More than this: every gentleman knows, or should know, that when sufficiently diluted with water it is a wonderful emollient—the best that can possibly be used after shaving. Its refreshing odor is an exquisite contrast to the sickly taint of the heavy French extracts. 525

Purchasers are requested to see that the words "Florida Water, Murray & Lamman, No. 69 Water Street, New York," are stamped in the glass on each bottle. Without this one is genuine. Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Guizard, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

ANOTHER MEDICAL TRIUMPH.—Wonderful cure of rheumatism. No disease is more agonizing than Rheumatism; none more difficult to relieve; yet a case which, for thirty years, had baffled the Faculty, has, it appears, been completely cured. The particulars are given, with expressions of astonishment at the result, in many of the western journals. They state that John Roche, of Cleveland, Ohio, aged fifty-six years, had for the greater part of his life, endured torments of the most terrible description.—His limbs had been racked, and contorted by pain and muscular contractions, until his knee-joints were of the size of a man's head, and his fingers knotted and drawn up, until they resembled the claws of a bird of prey more than human hands, while a serofulous tendency in the blood was indicated by blotches and pustules on various parts of his body. In this dire condition he began to use BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, in conjunction with that great antidote to the virus of serofula, BRISTOL'S SARPAPILLA. Eleven vials of the Pills, and eight bottles of the Sarsaparilla, relieved him from every vestige of pain; and although his limbs and joints have been only partially relaxed (for they were beyond absolute cure), he is now well, cheerful, and able to attend to his business.

The Pills are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. Both medicines are obtainable of all druggists. 417 J. F. Harty & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Picault & Son, J. Guizard, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY. The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. U. Z. Weizer, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn.:—

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

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

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

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Reach directly to the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In Bronchitis, Asthma, and Catarrh they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine Brown's Bronchial Troches, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from— E. H. Chapin, D.D., New York. Henry Ward Beecher, Brooklyn, N. Y. N. P. Willis, New York. Hon. C. A. Phelps, Pres. Mass. Senate. Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston. Prof. Edward North, Clinton, N. Y. Surgeons in the Army, and others of eminence. Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box.

P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS, AND IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 82, St. Peter Street, MONTREAL. Nov. 8, 1866.

JAMES CONAUGHTON, CARPENTER, JOINER and BUILDER, constantly keeps a few good Jobbing Hands. All Orders left at his Shop, No. 10, St. EDWARD STREET, (off Bleury), will be punctually attended to. Montreal, Nov 23, 1866

PROSPECTUS OF MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL.

The object of this institution is to give to the youth of this country a practical education in the French and English languages. The course of instruction embraces the following branches:—Reading, Writing, French and English Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Music, and Drawing. The course is of five years, commencing by an Elementary class in which pupils of seven years are commonly admitted. Every pupil capable of studying, and furnished with good moral recommendations, is received in the institution without distinction of religion; strict conformity to the rules and discipline of the house being required of all.

All matters are studied in English as well as in French, in order that the pupil may become proficient in both languages. Particular attention is given to the teaching of French to the English pupils, a professor being specially charged with that branch; their progress is rapid, as may be known from the fact, that many who, at the commencement, knew not a word of French, were, towards the end of the year, able to speak and write it tolerably well. This institution is under the direction of five priests 12 Ecclesiastics residing in the house, and four lay professors. Pupils are boarded in the house; bed and bedding furnished at the desire of the parents. Particular attention is paid to the food, health, and cleanliness of the scholars, and all that pertains to their religious, moral, and domestic education.

TERMS. (PAYABLE QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE). Board and Tuition \$50 per annum Bedstead, Bed & Bedding 6 do. Washing 6 do. Music and Piano 20 do. Drawing 6 do. N.B.—The College costume consists in a Blue Frock Coat, with white cord, and a Blue Sash. Terrebonne, situated on, and commanding a beautiful view of the river of St. Lawrence, is fifteen miles from Montreal. In the summer season, a comfortable steamer plies regularly between these two localities, which are also connected by a macadamized road. Nov. 22, 1866. 57.

OWEN M'GARVEY, IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE Nos. 7, 9, and 11, St. Joseph Street, 2ND DOOR FROM M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL. Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions, free of charge. M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of FRANCOIS XAVIER BEAU-CHAMP, Trader, of the Parish of Montreal, Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are by these present notified that he has made an assignment of his property and goods, in virtue of the above Act, to me, Syndic undersigned; and they are required to furnish me, within two months of this date, with a statement of their claims, specifying what guarantees, and their value, they may hold, if they have any; and if they have none, stating the fact, the whole attested under oath, together with the documents supporting their claims. FRANCOIS PERRIN, Syndic. Cote St. Louis, Parish of Montreal, 16th November, 1866.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONIAL FROM J. E. GUILBAULT. Montreal, Jan. 30th, 1866. Mr. JOHNSON BRIGGS, Sir.—I have used your Prof. Velpart's Hair Restorative, having been troubled with an itching scalp and loss of hair. A few applications of the Restorer entirely CURED me, and STOPPED the HAIR from falling off. My family have also used it with great satisfaction, and I give it the preference over any other article I have ever used as a Cosmetic or Hair Restorer. Yours truly, J. E. GUILBAULT, Proprietor Zoological Garden, and Glacierum



PAIN KILLER IT IS A BALM FOR EVERY WOUND. PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. We ask the attention of the public to this long tested and unrivalled FAMILY MEDICINE. It has been favorably known for more than twenty years, during which time we have received thousands of testimonials, showing this Medicine to be an almost never-failing remedy. Taken internally, it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhoea and Cramp and Pain in Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painters' Colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, SORE THROAT, SUDDEN COLDS, COUGHS, &c. Taken externally it cures Boils, Cuts, Blisters, Burns and Scalds, Old Sores, Sprains, Swelling of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Frosted Feet, Felons, &c. The PAIN KILLER is a purely vegetable compound, and while it is a most efficient Remedy for Pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine even in the most unskillful hands. Beware of Counterfeits. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers. Prices 15 cents, 25 cents, 50 cents per bottle. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, 378 St. Paul Street Montreal, O.E. July 19, 1866. 12m

H. MCGILL & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS WHOLESALE DEALERS IN PRODUCE, GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, YOUNG'S BUILDINGS, Nos. 86 and 88 McGill Street, and Nos. 39 and 101 Grey Nun Street, MONTREAL. Consignments of Produce respectfully solicited, upon which liberal advances will be made. FIRST CLASS STORAGE FOR GOODS IN BOND OR FREE. REFERENCES: Messrs. H. L. Bouth & Co.; Messrs. Mulholland & Hon. L. Holton; Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore; J. Donnelly, Esq. MONTREAL. June 22, 1866. 12m

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

S. 7.—1860.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling.—They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake patented all the drinks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. 7.—1860.—X." and then got the old grandy legislators to pass a law "preventing and guarding the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are dear to Dyspepsia-sufferers. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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

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

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruby complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22, she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagar's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance very much by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere at 66 cents per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

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

LEWELLYN & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF STOCKS 131 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. Cash Advances made upon Consignments to our friends in the United States. Special attention given to the organizing of Petroleum and Mining Companies, and everything connected with the Oil and Mining business. Dec. 14, 1865.

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

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whisky, Jamaica Spirits, Syrops, &c., &c. 327 Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will trade with them on Liberal Terms. 12m. May 19, 1866.

GLASGOW WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN. The large demand for this delicate, lasting and refreshing Perfume proves that it has already become a favorite with the public. No lady of beauty or fashion should be without a bottle on her toilet-table. It will be found for Sale at the following Stores: Medical Hall, Devins & Bolton, Evans, Mercer & Co., Picault & Sons, 23 St. Lawrence, T. D. Reed, &c., and at the Pharmacy of the Proprietor. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded with the finest Drugs and Chemicals. A large supply of Herbs and Roots from the Society of Spicers just received.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 142 St. Lawrence Main Street. (Established 1839.)

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

DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera, with full directions for use, complete, price 75 cents. Order from the country attended to on receipt. DISINFECTANTS.—The Subscriber has the following articles on hand and for sale:—Chloride of Lime, Copperas, Bird's Disinfecting Powder, Burnett's Fluid, Condy's Fluid, English Camphor, &c., &c. CONCENTRATED LYE.—This article will also be found a powerful disinfecting agent, especially for Cesspools and drains, used in the proportions of One pound to ten gallons of water. Fresh Garden and Flower Seeds, Coal Oil 2s 6d per Gallon, Barring Fluids, &c., &c. J. A. HARTE, GLASGOW DRUG HALL, Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

THE MART.—\$4000 WORTH OF Cheap Winceys, 10d, 1s, 1s 1/2 and 1s 6d. Best Winceys, 1s 9d, 2s, and 2s 6d. Fancy Dress Goods, 7/4, 9d, 1s and 1s 6d. Irish Poplins, 1s 9d, 2s, and 2s 6d. French Merinos, 2s 6d, 3s, 3s 6d and 4s. Cobourgs 10s, 1s and 1s 6d. Large stock of Fanneles, Blankets, Hosiery, Gloves, Woolen Goods, &c. Gentlemen's Clothing of every description in stock or made to order. J. A. RAFTER, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street, 12m.

MERCHANT TAILORING at the MART.—Gentlemen about ordering Suits will save fully 20 per cent. at the MART, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. An excellent Stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING in all sizes. Experienced Artist engaged. Perfect Fits guaranteed. J. A. RAFTER, 12m

GENTLEMEN'S FINE SUITS OF HEAVY TWEED, well made to order for \$11. Ready-made Pants \$2 50 to \$3 00; Vests \$1 50 and \$2 00; large stock Boys' Clothing, ready made, very cheap at the MART, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. J. A. RAFTER.

POLICE, VOLUNTEER, RAILWAY and Public Institution Uniforms, contracted for at the Mart, J. A. RAFTER, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street. First class Cutters of experience and ability engaged.

WANTED.—Parties requiring Fashionable Fall and Winter Suits of Tweed, ALL wool, can have the same made to order for \$11 by calling at the MART, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street (J. A. RAFTER).

SEE THE RUSH TO RAFTER'S LARGE SALE, Gentlemen can have fashionable Pants for \$3; Stylish Vests at \$2. 200 Fannele Shirts from 6s 3d.

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

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

SADLER & CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS AND BOOKS AT PRESS

New and Splendid Books for the Young People. BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. THE COMPLETE SODALITY MANUAL HYMN BOOK. By the Rev. Alfred Young. With the Approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., late Archbishop of New York Suitable for all Sodalties, Confraternities, Schools, Choirs, and the Home Circle. 12mo. cloth, 75c. ANOTHER NEW WORK BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS.

GUIDE for CATHOLIC YOUNG WOMEN. Signed particularly for those who are their own Living. By the Rev. George Deacon. 16mo. cloth, 75c. THE BERTIE of the ROCK. A Tale of Canada. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 12mo. 60 pages (with a view of the Rock of Canada) cloth extra, \$1; gilt, \$1.25. A NEW ILLUSTRATED PRAYER BOOK.

DAILY PRAYERS: A Manual of Catholic Devotion, compiled from the most approved sources and adapted to all states and conditions in life. Elegantly illustrated. 18mo. of nearly 900 pages. 15 cents; roan, plain, \$1; embossed, gilt \$1.50; half, full gilt, \$1.75; cloth, \$2. THE MASS BOOK. Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holydays, the Offices for Holy Week, and Vespers and Benediction. 16mo. cloth, 38 cts; roan, plain, 50 cts. * * * The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the Epistles and Gospels for Schools published.

THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Roehnan, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo. cloth, 38 cents. SONGS FOR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aid to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. D. Cummings, Music by Signor Speranza and M. John M. Loretz, jun. 16mo. half bound 28 cts. cloth, 50 cts. MARIAN ELWOOD: or, How Girls Live. The by Miss Sarah M. Brownson. 12mo. cloth, extra, \$1 gilt, \$1.35.

A NEW BOOK ON THE ROSARY & SCAPULAR A SHORT TREATISE on the ROSARY; together with six reasons for being Devout to the Blessed Virgin; also True Devotion to her. By J. M. P. Heaney, a Priest of the Order of St. Dominic. 18mo. cloth, price only 38 cents. To the Second Edition is added the Rules of the Scapulars and the indulgences attached to them. A NEW LIFE OF ST. PATRICK.

A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest; 16mo. 320 pages, cloth, 75 cts; gilt, \$1. SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS for 1862 12mo. cloth, \$1.00. THE TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadler, 15 cts. A NEW BOOK BY FATHER WENINGER, S.J. EASTER IN HEAVEN. By Rev. F. X. Weninger D.D. 12mo. cloth, 90 cents; gilt, \$1.25. NOW READY, Chateaubriand's Celebrated Works.

THE MARTYRS: A Tale of the Last Persecution of the Christians at Rome. By Viscount de Chateaubriand. 12mo. 450 pages, cloth, \$1.25. A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. McGee. 12mo. 2 vols, cloth, \$2.50; half calf or morocco, 3.50. TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCES. By St. Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo. cloth, \$1.00. NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo. cloth, \$1.50. The Cottage and Parlor Library.

1. The Spanish Cavaliers. A Tale of the Moorish Wars in Spain. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo. cloth, 75 cents, gilt, 1.00. 2. Elhonor Prestoso; or, Scenes at Home and Abroad. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo. cloth, 75 cents, gilt, 1.00. 3. Heavy Conway; or, The Irish Girl in America. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo. cloth, 75 cents; gilt, 1.00. The Lost Son: An Episode of the French Revolution translated from the French. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo. cloth, 75 cents; gilt edge, 1.00. Old and New; or, Taste versus Fashion. An Original Story. By Mrs. J. Sadler; with a Portrait 16mo. cloth, 1.00; gilt edges, 1.30.

Catholic Youth's Library. 1. The Pope's Niece; and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 16mo. cloth, 38 cts. 2. Idleness; or, the Double Lesson, and other Tales. From the French; by Mrs. Sadler; 18mo. cloth 38c. 3. The Vendetta, and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs. J. Sadler; 18mo. cloth, 38 cts gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts. 4. Father Sheehy. A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadler; 18mo. cloth, 38 cts; gilt, 50 cts; paper, 21 cts. 5. The Daughter of Tyrconnell. A Tale of the Reign of James the First. By Mrs. J. Sadler.—18mo. cloth, 38 cts; cloth, gilt, 50 cts; paper 21c. 6. Agnes of Brannenburg and Wilhelm; or, Christian Forgiveness. Translated from the French, by Mrs. J. Sadler. 18mo. cloth, 38 cts; gilt 50c. * * * MARSHAL'S great Work on the Contrast between Protestant and Catholic Missions.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS: their Agents and their Results. By T. W. Marshall. 2 vols., 8vo., 600 pages each. Cloth, \$5; half morocco, \$7c. FATHER MATTHEW; A Biography. By John Francis Maguire, M.P., author of 'Rome and its Rulers.' 12mo. of about 600 pages; cloth, \$1.50. NEW BOOKS NOW READY, CATHOLIC ANECDOTES; or, The Catechism in Examples. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadler. Vol. 1 contains Examples on the Apostles' Creed. 75 cts. THE OLD HOUSE BY THE BOYNE; or, Recollections of an Irish Borough. An Original Story.—By Mrs. Sadler. Cloth, \$1. THE YEAR OF MARY; or, The True Servant of the Blessed Virgin. Translated from the French and Edited by Mrs. J. Sadler. 12mo. of nearly 600 pages, \$1.50. SERMONS ON OUR LORD AND ON HIS BLESSED MOTHER. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 8vo. Cloth, \$2.50. SERMONS ON MORAL SUBJECTS. By His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman. 8vo. Cloth, \$5.00. FLORENCE MCCARTHY. A National Tale. By Lady Morgan. 12mo. 684 pages, Cloth, \$1.50. Paper, \$1.25. THE DEVOUT LIFE. By St. Francis of Sales.—16mo. Cloth, 75 cent. CEOLIA. A Roman Drama. Prepared for Catholic Schools. 18mo. 81 pages, Paper, 50 cents. THE SECRET. A Drama. Written for the Young Ladies of St. Joseph's Academy, Flushing, L.I. By Mrs. J. Sadler. 12mo. 32 pages, Paper, 15c. BANIM'S WORKS. Nos. 1 & 2. Each, 45 cents. THE LIVES AND TIMES OF THE ROMAN PATRIARCHS, from St. Peter to Pius IX. Translated from the French and Edited by Rev. Dr. Neilligan. To be published in parts; each part 15c. Illustrated with a very fine Steel Engraving, 35 cents. DISAPPOINTED AMBITION. By Agnes M. Stewart. Cloth, 50 cents. D. & J. SADLER & CO. Montreal, Dec. 7, 1866.

