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GANDLER'S ANNUITY.

Some men are born to greatness, some achieve it, others have it thrust upon them. The case was otherwise as regards the greatness of Gandler. Gandler purchased his greatness, and got it at a bargain. A century ago Gandler sold tripe at Tottleton. He sold good tripe, and consequently was a famous man in his line and time. But Gandler aspired to fame after death—to an immortal name in the ear of succeeding generations of Tottletonians. Tripe was not calculated to do it for him. Posterity would not be likely to remember that their ancestors bought good tripe at the shop of Gandler. But still the tripe seller of Tottleton was resolved that the name of Gandler should be handed down to generations yet unborn. This is how Gandler did it. He made a will, and died. The making of the will was a deliberate affair; but not so the dying part of the business. Gandler did not intend to die when he did; but he could not help himself. In the full vigor of his manhood he fell a victim to hard boiled eggs. They opened Gandler, and declared hard boiled eggs to be the cause, and then they opened the will, and found that the eminent tripe seller of Tottleton, setting aside his relatives, had left all his worldly wealth to be applied to the purposes of charity. The reward of conscientious tripe selling had not been great, for the whole of Gandler's worldly wealth amounted to no more than two hundred pounds. In his will he directed that this sum should be placed out at interest; and that the annual proceeds should go for an annuity to be granted by the votes of the householders of Tottleton to destitute but deserving old men of that parish. It was especially directed that the benevolence should be called 'Gandler's Annuity.'

I was first brought to a knowledge of the name and fame of Gandler about two years ago when I went out to take up my abode at Tottleton. Tottleton is a pretty place in the merry month of July; and the chestnut and laburnum trees which line both sides of the broad white road which constitutes Tottleton's only street are most beautiful to see, especially when they are in full bloom. But there was another beautiful feature of Tottleton which seemed to do it infinitely more credit—its almshouses. It appeared to me that the private houses bore no sort of adequate proportion to them, and that the only houses which did were the public houses. The way in which these two institutions were regularly alternated on both sides of the road for more than a mile suggested that the one was the cause of the other. It seemed as if the public houses had brought the whole neighborhood to poverty, and consigned the entire population to dependence. The mural inscriptions which met the eye told but of two things—strong drink, and old men and women of the parish come to grief. The Cock and Bottle appeared to be responsible for seven poor old men; the Nag's Head for nine poor old women; and the Bell for fourteen orphan girls. There was, however, a striking disproportion between the size of the public houses and that of the almshouses.—The latter were so small and compact and with a large inscription on the front of them, so like a neat parcel, that they might have been brought down from somewhere by the carrier. Possibly they might have been left at the Cock and Bottle till called for. Well; if the sins of Tottleton had been multitudinous, Charity had done her best to cover them.

I had mentally pointed this moral when Mr. Gubbins, running out from the Swan, addressed me. Perhaps I should state that I had honored the Swan with my patronage, as regards the family side else. 'Beg your pardon, sir; but I'll take it as a favor if you will give your vote for Parsley.' I ventured to inquire who Parsley was and what he was standing for. Was it the borough, the county, or simply the vestry? No; Parsley did not aspire so high. He was merely a candidate for Gandler's Annuity.—Parsley's qualifications were all right. He was seventy five years of age, a native of the parish, had paid rates and taxes for over forty years, was eaten up with the rheumatism, was past work, bore an excellent character, and hadn't a penny in the world. Gandler's Annuity, amounting to £9 14s. 7d. would make him happy and comfortable for the remainder of his days. The statement of Parsley's numerous merits in the way of age, destitution and incapacity was not to be resisted, and I think I should have cried 'Parsley forever!' on the spot, only it occurred to me, considering Parsley's age, that it wouldn't be much use. However, I promised to enter an appearance on the following evening, and vote for Parsley. When at the appointed time I turned out into the village, and came in sight of the Swan's swinging sign, I could see that something was creating a great sensation. It was the election for Gandler's Annuity. Could Gandler have looked up from his grave, he would have had no

regrets on the score of the hard boiled eggs. The fatal indigestion had awoke to a glorious immortality. The honored name of Gandler was an ivory mouth. The boys shouted it in triumph; the grown up people murmured it in grateful admiration; and in the bow window of the Swan it was inscribed in large letters, hind side foremost, in the innocent idea that an inscription designed to be read from the inside could be easily deciphered from the out.

On mingling with the little crowd that had collected round the horseblock under the Swan's swinging sign, I found the merits of the candidates being discussed with great animation. I saw candidates; for I now learned for the first time that Parsley was not the only one. There was another, and his name was Barrowfield.—Would I vote for Barrowfield?

According to the representations of his friends at the horseblock, Barrowfield was aged, indigent, and afflicted to an unprecedented extent. One bold partisan ventured upon the assertion that Barrowfield had been present at the coronation of George the Third. Another declared that, however that might be, he could testify from his own knowledge that Barrowfield had been present at the artillery practice last Wednesday week, and that he had not even winked when they let off the six hundred pounder. This was adduced in evidence of the profound and stony character of Barrowfield's deafness. It is mentioned, as further supporting Barrowfield's claim to the bounty of the immortal Gandler, that even if he were elected, and were provided with victuals for the rest of his life, it would not be of much advantage to him, as he hadn't a tooth left in his head. It was also stated incidentally that, in the course of his long career, Barrowfield had sustained fractures (mostly compound) of almost every bone in his body; had lost two wives, three cows, and a donkey; and had had his grey hairs brought to the very verge of the grave by the misconduct of a large family of sons and daughters, who, according to the popular account, had fallen in and marched quick step to the bad, in a deliberate manner.

Hearing of the overwhelming merits of Barrowfield, I felt that Mr. Gubbins had not dealt fairly with me. Why had he artfully thrown the veil of silence over the candidature of Barrowfield, and unduly enlisted my sympathies on behalf of Parsley? Entering the bar I demanded of Mr. Gubbins why he had done this thing.—The explanation was this: For five and thirty years regular, Parsley had 'used' the Swan; whereas Barrowfield had 'used' the Plough.—Besides, if I would only take Mr. Gubbins' word for it, Barrowfield, as regards age, infirmity, and destitution, was a fool to Parsley. Would I come and look at Parsley, and judge for myself?

'Certainly.' Whereupon Mr. Gubbins led the way to the parlor, threw open the door, and pointed to a little old man sitting smiling in an imbecile manner, in an arm-chair three sizes too large for him.

'There, sir; how will that suit your fancy for a bald headed, bandy legged, broken down old 'un?' And Mr. Gubbins went up and patted old Parsley on the head, and turned him about to show his points, as if he had been a superannuated horse.

I was bound to admit that Parsley seemed old enough at any rate, and that his physical dilapidation was all that could be desired in such a case.

A burst of cheering outside announced the arrival of Barrowfield; and I was invited to go and take a look at the opposition. Overpowered by his exertion in walking from his committee room at the Plough, (exactly opposite) Barrowfield was sitting down to rest on the horseblock, surrounded by his partisans. His grey hairs, his feebleness, and his gasps for breath, seemed to be regarded as an expression of his claims to the suffrage of the electors; for the more Barrowfield tried to get his breath and couldn't, the louder his partisans cheered; as much as to say, 'There's infirmity for you; match that if you can!'

Mr. Nobbs the butcher seemed to be Barrowfield's principal supporter. Finding that the boys were getting too much to the front, as they always do on such occasions of popular excitement, Mr. Nobbs rushed in among them, and whisked them away like flies from a sugar cask; the sugar cask, on this occasion being Barrowfield. After walking around Barrowfield and surveying him at all points, Mr. Nobbs seemed to be satisfied that his candidate was up to the mark. Suddenly, however, he perceived that the candidate held something in his right hand.

In the hearing of Mrs. Donovan, Mr. Nobbs wondered very much what Barrowfield had got there. 'Oh, nothin' at all,' said that lady; 'only a

penny I gave the poor old soul, in case he shouldn't get the Annuity.'

Mr. Gubbins now came out to announce that the hour appointed for the election was approaching; Mr. Nobbs had better bring his candidate in doors.

This was easier said than done; for Barrowfield, when he sat down on the horseblock, had, as regards his personal properties and effects, fallen to pieces like a ruin. Mr. Nobbs then proceeded, on architectural principles, to reconstruct him. He put a stick into each hand placed the spectacles on his nose (subsequently to wiping that organ with the pocket handkerchief,) and finally rolled him in with his hat.—The completion of the edifice was hailed with loud applause, which however, proved to be premature; for at that moment Barrowfield suddenly missing his penny, made a spasmodic effort to search for it in his waistcoat pocket, and immediately fell to pieces again.

Mr. Nobbs demanded a pot of porter, with an air of fatigue which might have been taken to represent the exhaustion consequent upon discovering the source of the Nile.

'Well, here's luck, old boy; and I wish you may get it.' This was Mr. Nobbs's address to Barrowfield previous to drinking. After a parenthesis of occupation with the pewter, he continued with an appeal to the electors: Oughtn't he, now?

Although pledged to Parsley—which, under a sense of Barrowfield's superior qualifications, I was beginning to regret—I ventured to say that Barrowfield seemed a worthy object.

'A worthy object!' said Mr. Nobbs; 'I should just think he was an object. Look at him! He's as old as Methusalem, as poor as Job, and as weak as—' failing another scriptural illustration Mr. Nobbs fell back upon—'a rat.'

As if to bear out Mr. Nobbs's words a blue bottle, which had been buzzing about for some time, settled upon Barrowfield's nose, causing him to let go his hold upon his right hand walking stick, the immediate result of which was, that the edifice which had been so carefully erected assumed the attitude of the tower of Pisa. Barrowfield would assuredly have become a total ruin had not Mr. Nobbs promptly rushed to the rescue and shored him up.

Mr. Gubbins, who had hitherto been occupied in serving his customers, here protested against the attempts of Mr. Nobbs to influence the electors in an unfair manner in favor of his own man.

What did Mr. Gubbins mean by an unfair manner, Mr. Nobbs would like to know. Mr. Nobbs meant to say that such language was not parliamentary.

Parliamentary be blowed! Mr. Gubbins meant to say that it was only fair that the electors should see both candidates before they pledged themselves. 'Hodi alterem party' was Mr. Gubbins's motto.

'Very well, then,' said Mr. Nobbs; 'trot out your 'alterem party.'

After some high words it was agreed that Barrowfield should be set down on the chair in the parlor beside Parsley, and that the electors should go in and judge for themselves. Mr. Nobbs accordingly removed Barrowfield to the parlor, and placing him in a chair opposite Parsley, furnished him with a glass of gin and water to keep his spirits up. Mr. Gubbins, not to be outdone in that respect, immediately provided Parsley with a glass of hot rum, which was a liquor a cut above gin at any rate. The two 'objects' were now left alone together; and on the motion of Mr. Gubbins, who though a philanthropist, was also a man of business, the electors returned to the bar to fortify themselves with refreshment previous to entering upon their arduous and invidious duties. Under the influence of refreshment Mr. Nobbs, though still maintaining the superior fitness and propriety of Barrowfield, was so far reduced to an impartial and unbiased frame of mind as to be willing to talk over the relative merits of the candidates quietly.

Well they were both poor men; no one could deny that. No one did deny that. And they were both old men.

The opinion was unanimous that they were at least not young.

Parsley was old; so was Barrowfield; one might be a little older than the other; but that was not the point.

Wasn't it, though? Mr. Nobbs would like to know what was the point then.

Mr. Gubbins said, 'Infirmity.'

Mr. Nobbs would feel obliged by Mr. Gubbins explaining himself.

Mr. Gubbins explained. Both the objects were poor; both were old. In that respect there was six of one and half a dozen of the other; but the question was, which was the least capable, in consequence of infirmity, of doing something for himself—that was the point.

On reflection Mr. Nobbs was willing to admit

that that was the point. The electors generally concided in the same view.

But how was the relative infirmity of the two 'objects' to be tested?

Our efforts at accommodation had here come to a dead lock when we were suddenly startled by a great noise proceeding from the parlor.—Mr. Nobbs jumped over the bar, and rushed into the room, followed by the whole body of electors; and there we discovered Parsley and Barrowfield still sitting in their chairs, but engaged in mortal combat; prodding at each other with their walking sticks, like two knights in a tournament.

Mr. Gubbins made a rush at Parsley, and said, 'Ah! would you?' At the same moment Mr. Nobbs pounced upon Barrowfield and said, 'What are you up to?' accompanying the question with an admonitory slap.

An elector was struck with a brilliant idea. 'Don't part 'em; let 'em fight it out; and then we'll see which is the best man.'

A cheer was immediately given for the victorious Parsley. The question was settled now. Parsley had proved the best man.

Mr. Nobbs made an attempt to resist this conclusion; but this logical effort to show that Barrowfield was the best man because he had lost the fight was received with derision and scorn; and after a vain attempt to explain his views more clearly, Mr. Nobbs scratched his head, and appeared to be convinced that he was wrong.

The votes were taken in the presence of two churchwardens, and Parsley stood at the head of the poll. The declaration was made amid much applause; but after the excitement of the election had subsided a little, and the electors had had time for reflection over a quiet pipe in the bar parlor, it began to occur to them that the conclusion they had come to was not exactly the right one. Perceiving that this was a mental slip in the right direction, I endeavoured to state the problem in a mathematical manner, and to show that the conclusion was wrong because it had been drawn from false premises.

Mathematics and logic, however, did not achieve the triumph I expected; and the bearings of the question were not clearly perceived until Mr. Nobbs put it in this way:

'When two donkeys is matched to run a race the rule of the course is: The hindmost wins.'

When this law of the donkey race course had been elaborately expounded in its relation to the peculiar disqualifications of Parsley and Barrowfield, the fog which had hung about the intellectual faculties of the electors gradually cleared off; and eventually admitted the clear light of conviction that they had given their votes for the wrong man. It was Mr. Nobbs who remarked, by way of a toast, 'What's done can't be undone.'

To which Mr. Gubbins replied, by way of sentiment, 'Better luck next time.'

Meanwhile Parsley has been gathered to his fathers, and Barrowfield is a candidate without opposition for Gandler's Annuity.

A. H.

DIARY OF A SISTER OF CHARITY.

THE GAMBLER'S WIFE.

By Charlotte Law.

CHAPTER I.

It was a dark cold winter's evening, so dark that not one ray of the moon or one glimmer of the stars could be seen; so cold, that those whom business or charity had called out were glad to hurry back again. Sister Rose and myself were walking quickly home, trying to reach the convent before the vesper-bell rang. Our way lay through the long, dark, back streets of the city of London. We had just left the house of an old patient, one whose life had been for some months gradually declining; a sudden and dangerous access of fever had detained us by her bedside long after our usual hour of return. We were trying to make up for our delay by hurrying home as quickly as possible. The darkness of the night prevented us from making great progress; the few dim lamps glimmering at long distances from each other did but little towards relieving the thick, dark, gloom. To add to our distress we were but very imperfectly acquainted with the way. We reached at length a long street; the houses were high, but narrow, and bore that peculiar poverty-stricken expression that speaks so eloquently of the misery within. No cheerful firelight streamed through the windows, no bright gas illuminated the two dreary-looking shops which were the only signs of life in the place. Two lamps, one at the top and one at the end of the street, only seemed to increase the darkness by showing how ineffectual their feeble rays were. Sister Rose, the young novice with me, was alarmed; well might she be,

for I doubt ever the wind had blown so freely upon her before. She was an only child, and the heiress of a large fortune. She had left home, friends, parents, and every luxury and comfort that wealth can bring, to follow His footsteps who left Heaven to die for us. I almost regretted that I had been obliged to keep her with me, for the cold wind and beating rain made her shiver and shudder.

'Courage, dear sister, we shall soon be at home.'

'Oh! Sister Magdalene, I am frightened, really frightened. I never saw a night so dark before.'

'Not frightened, dear sister; a Sister of Charity must not know fear; cold, darkness, heat, light, comfort or misery, hunger or thirst must all be alike to her.'

'I do not mean frightened,' said the little novice, with another shudder, 'but cold and bewildered; shall we be much longer?'

'Another half hour, perhaps, not more; a little courage, dear sister. I will tell you what thought consoles me always in these long dark walks: it is a very simple one, but it never fails to re-animate my faith and courage. Do you remember a beautiful sermon we had once about nuns, showing how in every action they ought to walk in the footsteps of our dear Lord, and showing us how to find in every place the trace of those sacred feet.'

'Yes, I remember it well; what then?' said the dear good little sister, forgetting in her eagerness, both cold and darkness.

'Why, whenever I am out on a dark night like this, I always try to fancy that our Lord has walked the same way just before me, and that each step I take is in his footsteps. I forget cold and darkness, and think only of Him.'

Just at this moment we passed a man and woman talking so earnestly they did not see us.—The woman was speaking in a low pitiful voice, and as I passed her I saw her put her hand on the man's arm as though to detain him; and she said, with a voice so full of entreaty and sorrowful eagerness, 'Oh! for the love of God.'

We walked on for two minutes; then out upon the night air there rang a wild and fearful cry, it was followed by a heavy blow, and the sound as though some one fell heavily to the ground.—Then a man rushed hastily past us, the same we had seen before. We stood rooted to the ground with fear and horror; Sister Rose clutched my arms. 'What shall we do, what can we do, dear sister?'

'We can only do one thing, and that is to return to see what is the matter, and what we can do.'

'Return through this darkness and rain? Oh! dear sister Magdalene; and yet I know we must, let us make haste then. After the first moment of fear had passed, she was brave and unshrinking. We hastened back. Just there, where we had passed her two minutes before standing pleading in God's holy name, the poor woman lay stretched lifeless upon the ground. A cry of terror, or even of pain, was an occurrence too common in that dreadful place to excite more than a passing surmise as to its cause; no one had ventured from the wretched tenements to inquire what was the matter; and there, with the dreanching rain beating heavily upon her, lay the poor unconscious creature. I hastened to raise her head, while Sister Rose went to ask for help at one of the two shops that were open. My very heart turned sick and faint at the sight of the gaping wound on her head and forehead, from which the blood flowed over a face pale and rigid as death. She had fallen upon a great stone, the sharp point of which had cut her most fearfully. I could not raise her from the ground, but I placed her head upon my knee, and tried with my handkerchief to cover the poor wounded face. I have passed many fearful minutes in my life, many that were fraught with danger and with terror; but none ever seemed to me more terrible than those I spent crouching in the darkness and rain with that fearful burden in my arms. Each moment seemed an hour.—At last help came. Sister Rose returned with two of the neighbors and a lantern. One of them knew her when he leant over her and looked in her face. 'Ah!' he said, 'it's her, poor thing, she lives there, just round the corner; I'll carry her home for you, sister.'

He was an Irishman and a Catholic, who knew us well by sight. His children, I learnt afterwards, attended our poor school. He lifted her in his strong arms, and carried her gently home. We followed him with the woman who had come to help us. It was but a short distance; but short as it was, the good neighbor, whose name was Mrs. Weston, managed to tell us a few particulars of our unfortunate patient.

'Nobody knew much about her; she was as poor as Job; but any how she was a lady born and bred they all knew by the looks and speech of her.'

'Was she married?' we asked.

'Ah! yes, God help her, and a sorry husband she has; not that she has ever complained to any of us, or ever said a word about him; but we know he never comes home to her but when he wants to take her hard-earned bit of money from her.'

'What does she do for her living?' 'She sews,' said the woman, with a reckless, hard laugh, and a bitter tone of voice; 'she sews, and I sew, too; she sews the day through and the night through again. I do the same. — There is one difference, — she bears her fate with patience, I don't. When she had any time to spare she was off to one of those churches down there. I go to a very different place.'

'Could you not be good and patient too?' 'No,' she answered fiercely; 'I am sick of my life and worn out. I don't much care what I do; but here we are, sister; and a poor place it is.'

Peter Cassidy entered first, and we followed with the light. There was a wretched apology for a bedstead in one corner of the room, and he laid his burden down upon it. Then, with Mrs. Weston's help, we got a light. She was right in calling it a poor place; I never saw one more wretched. The window was broken in many places, and the poor rags thrust in did not keep out the rain or the wind: there was the dying embers of a small fire in the rusted grate. The room contained no furniture save the one bedstead, a small table, and two chairs. Ah! who could have imagined that she who lay there with that fearful death-wound, in such misery and poverty, had once been a bright beautiful girl, surrounded by luxury, and cherished and loved as an only and darling child?

We despatched Peter for a doctor, and told him then to go on to the convent to tell the reverend mother where we were, and to bring back a basket of necessaries for the poor woman. — That done, we got some hot water, and tried to wash the wound, that we might see its extent. The poor creature never moved; but we knew she still lived by the beating of her heart and the feeble breath that sometimes parted her white lips. We looked through the house to find linen, but there was none; not even the smallest thread to be seen.

'I have but little,' said Mrs. Weston; 'but I'll lend it to you willingly.'

While she went to fetch it, Sister Rose and I knelt down by the bedside, and said the Litany of Our dear Lady. She came in just at the close. When she gave the linen she turned from me; but not before I had seen tears glistening in her eyes, and a fierce hard look on her face.

We undressed her then. Ah! me, there were dark bruises on the delicate arms that told sad tales; old marks of ill-treatment patiently borne. They spoke eloquently: those fearful bruises, the heavy blow, the muttered curses, hunger, toil, privation, and misery, seemed to have done their worst, and to have reached their utmost vengeance upon the emaciated, dying figure. My tears fell fast upon her poor face, as I tried to part the long thick hair. No woman's heart could have beheld that sight unmoved. Around her neck, tied on a simple cord, we found a medal of the Immaculate Conception, a small crucifix, and a baby's golden curl.

After a long interval of waiting and suspense, the doctor came. He examined our patient, whose name we found was Mrs. Leyton. We read his decision in his face.

'She is not dangerously wounded,' he replied, to my anxious interrogation; 'but she was very weak before this happened. I should say she will never recover her strength; her pulse is very feeble; in fact there is very little life in her.'

'Do you know anything of her, doctor?' 'No; I have never seen her before. It is a sad case, poor thing. I can do nothing much for her, but leave her under your care.'

And doubtless pleased at the prospect of returning to a cheerful home, the doctor withdrew, not without having first given me from his own purse a small sum of money sufficient for the purchase of some coal and a little wine. God bless him and reward him for it! Soon after he was gone Peter returned with a basket packed by Mrs. Weston's own hands. I hastily sought the bottle of cordial I had sent for, and gave it to Mrs. Leyton. She appeared somewhat revived after it, and tried to speak to me, but I could not distinguish the words. Mrs. Weston, who had remained with us, suddenly said to Sister Rose, —

'I wonder how this all came about. Did she fall, or was she knocked down, as she often is?' Sister Rose was just going to say what we had seen, but I made a sign to her to be silent. Mrs. Weston resumed, —

'I should not be a bit surprised if it wasn't that husband of hers who did it. If it was, he shall be brought to justice for it. Transportation is too good for him. He ought to be tried for murder.'

The white lips opened, and a look of agony such as physical pain never brought, passed over her pale face. She drew me feebly to her and said, —

'Tell her not to speak so. I feel. I love my husband. No harm shall come to him. He does not touch me.'

Faint and exhausted, her head fell back, and for some moments I feared death would be the consequence of those imprudent words. We sent Mrs. Weston home, and watched the night through in that dreary little room. Many times we feared her last moment was come. I noticed that whenever she seemed to be in great pain, or conscious of what she was doing, she seized the little medal and pressed it eagerly to her lips. — I augured well from that. Poor Sister Rose, worn out with fatigue, laid her head down on the chair, and went fast asleep at my desire. There I sat listening to the beating rain and the wind, and the feeble moans of the poor sufferer. I felt puzzled over her. Though living in the depths of the most abject poverty, she was evidently a lady; emaciated, bruised, and stricken though she was, there was an air of refinement about her; the thin hands, that were ever and

and anon clasped to, wildly together, were small and delicate; the long black hair was soft and shining, as though it had once been well cared for. When she did speak, there was a nameless kind of grace in her words and movements. — Then her evident desire to conceal the occasion of her fall, her eagerness to vindicate her husband, whom I could not help suspecting of the outrage, interested me. That was not only a proof of a woman's disinterestedness, but of a Christian's forgiveness. And that one little golden curl went straight to my heart, — whose it was, and why she wore it, I know not; but it told me a tale of love and sorrow. The rain abated at last, and the dull grey dawn appeared. Sister Rose awoke, and our patient had fallen into a deep and quiet slumber. In another hour two of our sisters came to relieve us, and we returned, worn and wearied, to our dear convent home. I had always loved our little chapel; but it never seemed to me half so beautiful as during the few minutes' visit I made before going to rest. The morning sunbeams were streaming upon the altar, the sanctuary seemed steeped in golden light. Oh, how calm, how peaceful! — No trace here of sin and sorrow! None of human passion and human misery! All was serene and heavenly. That holy calm fell upon my heart, and removed the pain left there by the sad scene of suffering and wrong I had witnessed; but in the short sleep that followed I was haunted by the pale sweet face I had left, and that fearful cry rang again in my ears.

CHAPTER II.

After some hours' repose I returned to Mrs. Leyton's. The reverend mother, after hearing my history, gave her into my charge entirely. I found her better, and able to speak. She seized my hands eagerly.

'Sister, was it you who were so kind to me last night?' she said, in a faint, low voice.

'Yes, my dear, and I am very glad you are better now.'

'I thank you so much. I feel very ill. I think I am dying. You will let me see a priest soon, will you not?'

'Very soon. But now you must not talk any more, or you will be too tired to talk to him.'

'I must ask this question — only one,' she replied, clutching my hand. 'Are we quite alone?'

Her dim eyes wandered sadly around the room.

'Yes, quite alone, my dear. What do you want to know?'

'I know you will never betray me, sister. — Tell me, did you not pass me in the street last night? It seems to me that two nuns went by, and of them looked at me with a kind sympathetic face, like yours. Is it true, or have I dreamt it?'

'It is true, my dear; but do not agitate yourself.'

'But you have not told — oh, for mercy's sake, never tell, sister. Promise me.'

'I do promise you. I understand it all, and I will help you keep your secret.'

She could not speak; but a sweet smile brightened her pale face. After some time she said again, —

'Sister Magdalene' (for I had told her my name), 'I have something the matter with my hand. I can scarcely move it.'

I looked at it; it was the left hand. On the third finger was a dark, angry-looking bruise, as though some one had pulled and wrenched it violently. Her wedding-ring was not there. —

'My dear child,' I asked, 'have you lost your ring?'

'My ring!' she replied, quickly; 'no!' Then came a dreary sigh and a look of pained and bitter recollection. 'Ah, yes,' she replied, 'I know; it is gone!' She hastily hid her hand, and spoke no more.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Dublin, April 23 — An alleged murder has been improperly put to the account of Tipperary, which has enough to answer for without being overcharged. The report of a man having been found murdered near Cappaghwhite turns out to have been unfounded. The man was lying in a ditch in a state of intoxication, and had received some slight cut in falling, which rumour magnified into another tragedy. — Times Cor.

There are, we believe, well-founded reports in this city that several Irish State prisoners in Australia have succeeded in escaping to America. — Cork Herald.

Mr. O'Sullivan, the Mayor of Cork, has resigned office.

A Cork paper states that emigration from that harbor for America 'continues to increase.'

May 10 — A great mass meeting was held in Cork on Saturday evening to condemn the conduct of the Government in the matter of the Mayor.

Thomas and James Fitzgerald, who are charged on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of Mr. Toppin, have been again remanded by the magistrates. The clothes of one of them, which had dark marks upon them, are being subjected to analysis.

The following telegram appears in the Dublin papers: — 'Athlone — Captain Tarleton was shot dead yesterday afternoon on his own grounds at Oreggan. He was a landed proprietor. When the body was found a revolver was in his belt, not discharged. — No particulars are given, but from the fact of a revolver being found upon the body, it is not unreasonable to suppose that it will turn out to be another incident in the agrarian war which is at present raging between the tenantry and their oppressive landlords.'

It is said that Mr. John Smullan, who returned from America a short time since, disappeared on Tuesday, the 23rd ult., and up to the present time no trace of him has been discovered. He had a large sum of money in his possession, and was last seen walking towards Ballintra. Some think he has gone again to America, but that he should do so seems strange, as he had just bought a lot of cattle and put them on his father's land, and left behind him a quantity of clothing. — Derry Sentinel.

The number of births registered during the quarter ended 31st December last, were 33,062; the deaths 20,628; and the number of emigrants 8,779 — an increase of 4,755 would therefore, appear to have taken place in the population of Ireland during that period.

At a meeting held near Newry, the Rev. Stokes is reported to have observed that 'it had been only

proposed that some of the Protestant cathedrals should be handed over to the Catholics; by the bye, there are the vesting of 200,000 Orangemen of Ulster in a single Protestant cathedral, Protestant church, or Protestant parsonage house in the most remote or distant parts of Connaught or Munster was handed over to the apostate Catholics. They would know where to find cathedrals that were just as good as the cathedrals handed over. They knew where to find the Catholic cathedral of Armagh, and they felt that their 200,000 stout arms would be able to hold it. They would say to the pastors of every Protestant church that, before they gave it up to any apostate system, a barrel of gunpowder and a box of matches would send it to the winds of heaven.'

PRING AND FIZING ORANGISM. — A great Protestant demonstration took place on last Wednesday in the town of Clonoe to enter a protest against Mr. Gladstone's spoliation legislation of the Church question. The meeting purposed to embrace every section of Protestantism, but whether it did or not one thing is certain that it partook largely of the display of Orangism when certain antireristries are being celebrated — the same drumming and fifeing, playing of party tunes and flunting of gaily Orange sashes and ribbons; and it may be added that the emulation usually observable among the drumming parties on these occasions to produce the greatest possible amount of discord was attended with even more than ordinary success, and nothing of the kind could exceed the din and noise and confusion, as each lodge, headed by files and drums, marched to the place of meeting in the market place. The assemblage gathered about four o'clock p.m. when the country orators commenced their work, and after several speeches were delivered and resolutions passed, a condemnation of Mr. Gladstone's policy, the meeting broke up about half-past six o'clock and the several lodges of men, numbers of them from the adjoining country, Fermanagh, returned to their respective districts. — Freeman April 12.

At Marlborough street Police Court James Mann's colored man who has been passing himself off as an African prince was brought up for further examination. Inspector Hubbard said he had ascertained that the prisoner had ordered goods of all kinds from different tradesmen. From Messrs Barton he had ordered articles of the value of £70; at another place he gave an order for a piano worth £80; at another he ordered a large quantity of books; at a third he gave an order for a large stock of wine, spirits, tea, &c. The inspector added that he believed the prisoner was 'wanted' at Liverpool and that he had been tried at Maidstone for stealing clothing at Chatham. Mr. Harris who resided for some years at the Gallinas said Prince Mann was drowned while he was out there. He knew Prince Mann and all his family and was in a position to state that the prisoner had no connection whatever with him. Mr. Cutler, professor of law at King's College, said the prisoner came to him a short time ago and said he was desirous of studying the English law. The prisoner, owing to his representations, had put him to some expense, for he had paid his board in the Inns of Court Hotel, thinking there might be something in his story. As the inquiries of the police have led them to believe that the prisoner has been about the country victimizing hotel-keepers and others, Mr. Mansfield remanded him for a week.

The Nenagh Guardian reports that on Friday night an attempt was made to blow up the house of Dr. E. Borden, of Parkmore, near Mullinsboro, county Tipperary. The family were aroused at 1 o'clock by a loud explosion which shook the house, and on searching found a quantity of powder in a vessel to which a fuse had been attached and ignited but fortunately no injury was done except the breaking of the faint over the door and the parlor window into fragments. Dr. Borden has been recently threatened, and on one occasion, about eight months ago, his house was attacked by three men, with their faces blackened, and armed with pistols who induced him to go out on a pretence that they wanted him to visit a sick person, and then, putting him on his knees told him that they came a long distance to be revenged on him as he was a bad landlord. His daughter, however, ran to his relief, and his assailants, fearing detection or defeat, withdrew. He accused a tenant with whom he had a dispute as the instigator of this attack, and the tenant brought an action of slander at the last assizes, and obtained a verdict, but only a farthing damages. It is stated that Dr. Borden is inoffensive and respected, and that these outrages have excited indignation in the neighbourhood.

The Clonmel Chronicle reports a case at the local Petty Sessions on Thursday which further illustrates the state of affairs in Tipperary. Mr. P. Maguire, a magistrate and landlord, summoned a tenant farmer named Hennessy for using threatening language to him. Another person of the same name had intimidated a desire to surrender a farm next November, not being able to make it pay, and the defendant hearing this, went to the complainant and demanded that it should be given to him, intimating that if Mr. Maguire did not comply, 'Mary (his wife) would not save him.' The defendant's attorney contended that his client did not intend to use any violence and that the complainant did not apprehend any. In proof of this he mentioned that Mr. Maguire came out of the house alone to meet him. Mr. Maguire explained that he was fully armed at the time, and that had the defendant shown the slightest indication of an intention to commit violence he would have shot him on the spot. He added that the position which he held as a magistrate during the last six months rendered his apprehension the stronger. He had been warned before. The case was postponed in order to afford an opportunity of communicating with the Government.

PRINCE ARTHUR PATRICK'S HOMAGE TO CATHOLIC IRELAND. — It is a pleasure to be able to chronicle the following visits to Conventual Establishments by Prince Arthur. Before quitting Lismore, his Royal Highness honored the good ladies of the Presentation Convent with a visit. The youthful Prince, who is the very essence of courtesy and gentleness, was received at the principal entrance to the convent by the ladies of the community. The children of the schools, all dressed in their holiday attire, and bearing green bannocks, were at the entrance gate, and escorted his Royal Highness to the convent, singing as they went along 'God Save the Queen' and 'Patrick's Day.' The Prince having been introduced to the good sisters by the R.v. Mother, conversed most kindly with them for a short time. At Killarney railway Station the address of welcome from the inhabitants was read by the Most Rev. Dr. Moriarty, Lord Bishop of Kerry. At Kenmare the Prince visited the beautiful new Catholic Church and Convent of the Sisterhood of Poor Orlaea, of which Madame Mary O'Hagan is the Mother Superior. — After having visited the Church, which is a speaking witness of the piety and munificence of the Catholic community of Kenmare, the Prince proceeded to the Convent, where he was met by the Reverend Mother and the Sisterhood. On the appearance of the Prince, the children of the schools, excellently trained, sang with the most sweet pleasing effect a set of complimentary verses by a member of the Sisterhood, of which the following is the chorus.

The Knight, sans peur et sans reproche; God bless Prince Arthur; may he be, For years to come, our country's pride, The flower of English chivalry.

This tasteful tribute was warmly and gracefully acknowledged by the Prince. The visit to the church and convent, awakened additional enthusiasm among the people, especially as it was thought that the Royal visit to the convent was dictated by a desire to compliment the Lord Chancellor who, is brother of the distinguished Abbess.

WESTERN SCHEMERY IN IRELAND. — Tourist's will, no doubt visit Ireland in large numbers this season.

The policy of the present Government will afford abundant sources of observation to the Englishmen anxious to ascertain the tone of feeling which has kindled among the people. The harbor of Westport, on the highroad to Conemaugh, unrivalled for its varied and romantic beauties of its scenery, will present matter for inquiry beyond its scenic claims. The fishery which should be carried on, is not carried on, and the Englishman or Scotchman will wonder why so important a source of commerce and employment remains undeveloped. His eye will miss the fisherman's wife, busy with nimble finger which deftly straightens out the meshes of the nets before the cottage door, to be seen in English and Scotch fishing stations and the men will scarcely present the trim appearance of the fishermen of their prosperous fishing-places. The varied character of the scenery gives Westport a great advantage over other watering-places. In all directions the views are fine — hill and valley; rock and moorland, woodland and waterfall in every possible contrast and combination will reward the tourist for his toil. The railway passing into Westport now opens up some of the choicest scenery in the kingdom to the tourist. For example — a couple of hours' climb from the chapel of Lecanavy on the side of Croaghpatrick opens up scenery for which one might well afford to become wearied. From the crest of the mountain an aspect unequalled for diversity, beauty, and boldness, opens out on every side. Just below stand the three hundred green islands, which can be counted in clear weather. Straight before the eye rise grand chains of hills and mountains, their tops moors, their sides parcelled out into luxuriant fields their bases extensively cultivated down to the brink of the sea. Away to the south the valleys are all nearly shut in by the mountains of Conemaugh ranged one behind the other crossing each other and forming as it were an impenetrable boundary between the counties of Galway and Mayo. There is fully a fortnight's enjoyment to explore in detail what the eye here takes in at a glance. Conemaugh would take days. To linger on a description of the immediate views in Clow Bay, especially from the high ground, would occupy space which it is not necessary to occupy in our columns. It is needless to say that this scenery would command far more admiration in Wales or Scotland. — Mayo Examiner.

LONDONDERRY. — I grieve to have to announce to you that the visit of his Royal Highness to this city has been availed of for a most foolish and criminal party exhibition — an exhibition which has culminated in bloodshed and death. The weather was brilliant, and everything appeared to favour the hope that Party and Ascendancy and all that, would not mar the pleasure and gratification of this memorable event. But we have all been sadly, grievously disappointed. Scarcely had the municipal address of welcome been presented and replied to ere the shout of 'No Surrender' was raised. From whom it emanated I can't say, but I presume, with recollections of past and the antecedents of the historic 'Prentice Boys,' it would not be difficult to conjecture. No sooner had the Prince attended by his suite retired from the Corporation Hall and entered the Imperial Hotel, where he is staying, than an immense crowd assembled in front and commenced their wicked work with loudly and persistently groaning the Prime Minister and the parliamentary representative of the borough. This very unseemly display of vocal Orangism was followed with enthusiastic cheering for the Duke of Abercorn, and the Marquis of Hamilton — the two noblemen, no doubt, having been selected for this questionable distinction on account of their well-known antagonism to the present administration. Groaning and cheering having been exhausted, the bulk of the 'Prentice Boys' struck up, with more vigor than harmony, the familiar strains of 'No Surrender.' This was met by those of opposite sentiments with cheers for 'Downe' and cheers for 'Equality.' To those acquainted with the party peculiarities of the locality it was clear that the night would produce bad work, and many entertained serious misgivings. The streets were soon crowded during the evening, and there was much excitement. The walls — those famous 'walls of Derry' — were also much crowded with people. Who they were it would be impossible to say, but a number of them collected at the point of the wall which overhangs Butcher's street, and it is positively asserted commenced in the most wanton manner to throw stones on the people passing to and from in the street beneath. This naturally caused great indignation, and, unfortunately, retaliation was attempted. Shots were soon heard — the quick and sharp ring of the revolver was distinguishable. Then came the 'Prentice Boys,' and then followed disturbance and riot. Stone throwing was indulged in for fully two hours. Many were hit, as were hit, as the numerous bloodstains on the street subsequently told. Stone-throwing was responded to by revolver-firing and severe hits were succeeded by serious wounds. One man, I understand, was shot through the head — another man, I understand, has been seriously wounded by a bullet in the neck — two others have been severely wounded, many injured, and one poor little girl has fallen a victim to this foul partyism. — Times Cor.

Colonel Adair, one of the Royal Church Commissioners, has stated that the object of the Anglican Establishment was to make the Irish nation Protestant; but he admits that, so far from uniting the two races on the Irish soil, their separation may still be traced by the more rigid line of ecclesiastical demarcation. Coquet did nothing for Protestantism. Catholics might be exterminated, but they could not be 'converted.' Strictly speaking, the Reformation had nothing to do with Ireland. The Irish Church was not reformed. The Reformed Church was only imported, and to the present day Protestantism is merely co-extensive with co-insolation. Indeed, as Colonel Adair truly remarks, the English Government did not plan the Anglican Church in Ireland for any spiritual purpose at all. He says: — 'From the first institution of the Irish Church, the English Government has abused that Church's position for State purposes, and has systematically employed it as an engine of political war to win a very recent period.' By the 11th of Elizabeth, cap. 17, authority was given to the Archbishop of Armagh to alienate for 100 years any free lands, lying within the English Pale. And he was allowed to do this of his own mere motion, lest if he consulted the dean and chapter, they would be so affected to the 'Irishry,' that they would not facilitate the introduction of English settlers in what the Act called the 'Irish Pale.' The truth is, that from the first the Anglican clergy reversed the principle of Apostolic missions. The Apostle Paul said to the people, 'I seek not yours but you.' The Anglican missionaries said to the Irishry, 'We seek not you but yours.' If they and their English followers got the land, they cared little for the people. At the feast which they spread before the Irish their maxim was not 'the more the merrier,' but rather 'the fewer the better cheer.' They were not a whit more anxious for a large accession of Irish converts than the Hudson Bay Company are for a large accession of immigrants on their hunting grounds in British Columbia. It is true that from time to time spasmodic efforts were made to force the natives into uniformity, but even then the Gospel of the Irish Church was the statute book. As the late Dr. Chalmers remarked, 'even in her work of Evangelisation she put on the armour of intolerance and took up the carnal weapon. Accordingly she was struck with impotency. In giving up the warfare of principle for the warfare of politics she lost her power.' Mr. Gladstone in his magnificent speech, states the simple truth, when he says, that through all the evil years of penal legislation, the authorities of the Established Church stood in the foremost rank of those who enacted and executed the cruel code, and that so long as the Establishment lives, 'painful and bitter memories of Ascendancy can never die.' — Catholic Opinion.

Mr. Bradshaw left his residence, Philipstown House, yesterday morning, about half past seven, stating his

intention to visit his home, where he was one of the adjoining districts, and he himself. He reached his destination, delivered his instructions, but appeared exceedingly low-spirited and restless, and left shortly afterwards, taking one of the more frequented paths leading hoowards. Within a few minutes two shots were heard by the inmates of the house and the labourers who the unfortunate man had just left; but, strange to say, neither paid any attention to them; notwithstanding that such reports are somewhat rare, except, perhaps, on these dreadful occasions. About nine o'clock a police constable called at Philipstown to have some summonses signed, and Mrs. Bradshaw, thinking it was time her husband returned to breakfast, sent an old man servant in search of him, giving as the excuse that his attendance was required to do some magisterial business. The messenger proceeded by the open footpath across the fields, to where the workers were engaged, and having heard that the master left an hour previously, followed the route taken by the deceased. About midway his attention was arrested by an unusual ripple in a quite deep stream, by the side of which the walk wended, and on closer inspection, this he ascertained was caused by the passage of the waters over the body of Mr. Bradshaw. The body must have lain in the stream for nearly an hour. The injuries inflicted were of a horrible description, sufficient to account for instantaneous death. No fewer than ten pellets and two bullet-wounds were counted to have taken effect in the head — one tearing open the throat, another gashing the forehead, and a third piercing the head. A detachment of police, under Mr. Aldworth, S.I. Dundrum, soon commenced an investigation, spreading over the ground in search of a 'track,' but in this, as in so many other instances, every exertion was baffled by the previous vigilance of the criminal. Separate detachments were formed, and each accompanied by a magistrate, visited the tenantry on the estate, but inquiring particularly after a young man named William Allis, one of the smallest holders, to whom suspicion was in some way attached. At Allis's residence the police were informed that he was working at his uncle's, but on going thither they could obtain no clue to his whereabouts. This increased their previous suspicion, and, returning to his father's, a search was made for fire arms, but no trace of such could be had. A couple of constables were left on the watch and the others, having again assembled 'en masse,' scoured the country for miles round, but with no better success. The fatal shots were heard at exactly half past eight in the morning and exactly twelve hours later, when hundreds had been attracted to the spot, the 'wanted one' marched boldly into Philipstown House, and addressing the Head-constable, said he was Bill Allis, whom he believed, they had been looking for. He was of course, taken into custody, and when brought before Mr. Bodkin, asserted that he had worked during the morning in his own garden, and subsequently in his uncle's, a statement the falsity of which the magistrate was personally aware of, and which afforded ample grounds for the remand warrant being granted by him. The prisoner was removed during the night to this town, and lodged in the county brigewell; but even the police are not over sanguine as to obtaining evidence sufficient to bring home the guilt to any person. — [Daily Express.

THE INQUEST.

The inquest on the body of Mr. Bradshaw was held at Philipstown House before the coroner of the district and a large number of magistrates. Morkler, the servant man, and the deaf mute who found the body, were examined. The former stated that, so far as he was aware, the domestic relations of the deceased were happy. He was not aware of the existence of any disputes with servants or others but he had heard a vague statement to the effect that some one was to be 'turned out.' He believed that the deceased had received a letter signed 'Pure Fenian,' threatening his life. The medical evidence as to the immediate cause of death having been given.

Mr. Ryan, a juror, said it would be desirable in so serious a case to have the evidence of the four servant girls who resided in the house, as he believed it might throw some light on the murder.

Mr. Massey, a magistrate was not favourable to the production of the persons referred to, as he apprehended that a public investigation just now might frustrate the ends of justice. He, however, was ready to promise that a private magisterial investigation would be at once held.

The Coroner, under these circumstances, declined to call the witnesses mentioned by Mr. Ryan. The jury, after a brief deliberation returned an open verdict to the effect that deceased had been murdered by some person or persons unknown, and expressing deep sympathy with the family of the deceased.

A private investigation was subsequently held by the magistrates, and it is understood that circumstances pointing to a very peculiar motive transpired, which for the present must be withheld from the public. — [Freeman.

'IRISH LOYALTY AND ENGLISH GRATITUDE.' — Why should England be grateful to Irish loyalists? That is a question that must have sprung to the lips of many in these days. We hear in several quarters reproaches against England for her ingratitude, but why should she be grateful? When Lord Cornwallis was engaged in his work of corrupting a majority of Irish members to induce them to vote for the disastrous Union, is it to be supposed that he was grateful to them? No, he says he longed to kick them! Well, England has, perhaps, much the same feeling toward Irish 'loyalists' (so called) as that Englishman had. It should not be rashly fancied that because she made use of them occasionally that she admired them. The title of this article is taken from the pamphlet of an Irish 'loyalist.' But let us give the full title, which is: 'Irish Loyalty and English Gratitude; or, Repeal of the Union, the certain result of the destruction of the Irish Church, by Robert Staptes, Esq., D.L., J.P.' And one of the mottoes on the cover is this couplet from Moore:

On our side is virtue and Erin, On theirs is the Saxon and guilt.

The work is well worth examination, for it is an indication of the perplexities now crowding the breasts of those who were wont to style themselves 'Protestant Loyalists' — by way of distinction, we presume, to 'Protestant Patriots.' They have not yet burned their boats. They have not yet got off with the old love, although they coquet with the new. We can sympathize with them in this predicament; but they must not expect us to admire them. People who attempt to sit on two stools have neither a stable nor comfortable seat. But this is a time of transition. Everything is changing and they will change also. Although they have not burned their boats, others will burn them for them, and as the old love will certainly fill them, ought at once to cleave to the new. They need not, in England, be decided that the Establishment is an unprofitable investment, and it is gone. Surely, it is a humiliating thing to linger on, in such a case, and to cherish a hope that what the Foulon Plough has upset can be set up again. Vain imagination! The author opens by a fusillade on Gladstone. He does not believe the Gladstone of to-day 'could be born,' or that 'the Creator would permit the truthfulness of infamy to be nullified by such a catastrophe. We must have recourse to the development theory for 'the hideous phenomenon' of his appearance as he is. That he is a 'false-hearted traitor to the religion he once professed; that he has betrayed the ancient constitution of his country in Church and State and that he is about to force a revolution on the Queen and compel her to break the oath she swore at her coronation, no Irish Protestant doubts; it is a waste of time to prove it.' This is strong

language, but there will be no official criticism. The Chief Secretary for Ireland will not inform the world that the occasion has been taken into consideration with a view to an investigation...

THEIR UNION LORDS.—WHAT BECAME OF THEM—STRANGE VICISSITUDES.—HISTORICAL FACTS.—Next to the affection of man towards his Creator, and the natural ties which bind the great human family together...

Whatever climes, whatever realms I see, My heart untravelling still returns to thee.

This love of country is more than a sentiment—it is an impression of the Divine hand on His creatures, and as it has prevailed from the earliest times, a violation of it has been held in abhorrence by man and even by the beasts...

Seventy years ago the most unheard of and diabolical perfidy that ever took place towards any country was perpetrated on Ireland, in order to deprive her of her true and expanding importance in the eyes of the world.

When Ireland first rose from the dark rolling flood, God blessed the Green Island, and saw it was good.

Between 1752 and 1799 the trade manufactures, the imports and exports of the country, had swelled to an extent that cannot be described in the history of any known nation. One should think that this great prosperity ought to have been built with delight...

The student of Irish history need not be told the means resorted to to carry the Union. But even the influence of untold treasure could not corrupt the Irish patriots; nor was it till the country was reeking in the blood of her best citizens, that the measure was at length perpetrated.

A high gallows and windy day To yellow Jack Foster (a) and Lord Castlereagh.

It is not only curious but mysterious to follow the subsequent career of those Union lords and their successors, and if traced accurately, in several cases the denunciation of the Almighty has followed them, for where the immediate holders of titles, so derived, did not come to an untimely end, the sins of the fathers have been literally visited on the children to the third generation...

The arch-bend, Lord Castlereagh, who drew the other rebellious angels after him, like the old serpent, died by his own hand, and, as Lord Byron said, 'be a Jack Foster was Speaker of the House of Commons at the time, and, of course, got a peerage for his Judas Iscariotism.'

first cut his country's throat, and then his own. The second bearer of a Union title was shot dead by his own near relative in the King's County. Another was killed by his neck having been dislocated, consequent on a fall from his horse whilst in a state of drunkenness...

Cloncurry, Cloncurry, Why in such a hurry, To laugh at the comical epigram, For though he's tossed high, You cannot deny that blankets have tossed you much higher.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A RECANTATION.—We have much pleasure in recording the return to the faith of one whose apostasy gave rise to some talk about two years ago. Mr. James Barrett Hughes, once a member of the Rev. Mr. Lyne's [Brother Ignatius] so-called Benedictine community at Norwich...

A legal opinion signed by the Solicitor-General, Sir R. Palmer, and Dr. Deane, has been published, to the effect that Dr. Colenso is not amenable to any tribunal in this country for doctrines enunciated in his diocese.

The Overend—Gurney prosecution will very likely come to a breakdown. Dr. Thom the private prosecutor insists on conducting the proceedings single handed, and if the old proverb holds good will have a fool for his client.

A motion for a new trial of the Hull convent case, 'Saurin v. Star,' was to have been made yesterday, but was deferred in consequence of the unavoidable absence of the Chief Justice.—Times, 30th ult.

Mr. Charles Dickens has been advised by his medical attendant to abstain for some months from reading in public.

The Pall Mall Gazette openly contends that an immediate war with the United States would be preferable to allowing the 'Alabama' claims to hang over us unjustly. So long as this question is unsettled, Great Britain's foreign policy will be hampered by the constant fear of the United States taking up arms at any time that Great Britain might be engaged in hostilities with another country.

The London Standard of Tuesday last has a leading article on the Alabama question, and the speech of Senator Sumner in the United States Senate, in opposition to that measure. The writer reviews the relative position of the United States and Great Britain, and asserts that the raids and other outrages perpetrated by America in Fenians in Canada, during the past few years, more than overbalance the deprivations committed by the Alabama on the American commerce.

MISERABLES IN CHINA.—If we wish to know how it is that the missionaries are in the habit of coming so often into collision with the Chinese, we have not far to seek, for some of them are continually parading their imprudent sentiments. One of them, a missionary resident at Hangchow—where the recent disturbances took place—has actually stigmatized the Chinese as a nation of liars in the English print. It is not difficult to imagine what is likely to be the effect of this when it is translated, as it will be, to the Chinese. A foreigner who should go about in England calling us a nation of liars would be apt to come to grief in some way or other, and yet we are surprised that missionaries who call Chinese liars are sometimes roughly handled.

A SISTER OF CHARITY.—A strange and unusual spectacle was presented to the passers-by in London on the 10th of this month. It was a funeral—no uncommon sight in this teeming city. Yet this one was exceptional. A white hearse with white plumes. Carriages full of persons with white caps or white veils. Cabs crammed with people, and following the mournful procession, for many a weary mile, a large but orderly crowd of men and women, their faces set in sorrowful efforts to keep down the rising sun, but steadily marching on under the burning sun of that truly summer's day, until the gates of the Kensal Green Cemetery were reached. And then the procession of white veiled women formed in twos and twos, and the wall of both men and women burst forth uncontrollably till the officiating clergy themselves broke down, and for a time nothing was heard but groans and sobs and tears. 'And who was this?' asked a Protestant friend. 'Whose death has caused such a sensation in this busy, money-loving city of ours? Why, all those men must have given up their day's work to come! Who can it be?' was repeated from mouth to mouth. Reader, we can answer the question. It was a humble Sister of Charity, one whom the world knew not, whom the rich probably often passed with a smile of scorn as they brushed by her on her errands of charity, one whose very name was unknown to those who loved her best, save that one which her deeds have engraved in the hearts of men: 'Sister Stanislas.' For days before all was over, sobbing women and little children and hard-featured men would hang round the convent door, and eagerly ask of any one who came forth: 'How is the sister to-day?' and when the answer was unfavourable, rugged hands would be passed roughly across streaming eyes, and the crowd dispersed with slow and saddened steps. And then the end came. So sweetly, so peacefully, that those dearest to her could not tell the moment when that pure spirit went home; without a moment's struggle, with the last words of the abolition sounding through the stillness of the dying chamber, and the faint response 'Thank you' still echoing in the ear of the loving Superior whose hand she held, and who had watched over her day and night as any other mother can. And there robed in her simple Sister's dress, she lay; and in her hand, fresh sweet flowers; and round that inanimate form, from early morn till late at night, the poor crowded, kneeling, sobbing and praying. Each had some story to tell of her loving care. How this one had been saved both body and soul; how the other had been rescued from lingering sickness; how the third would have starved but for help by her timely given; how the fourth would have yielded to temptation but for her kind earnest words; and so the theme was taken up and repeated by one tearful face after the other. Now what was the secret of this humble woman's power?

Simple in character, in word and deed, how is it she had such influence? The answer may be found in one word: Love. She loved God with all her heart, and this love extended itself to all around her. In a thousand ramifications which the ingenuity of charity alone can teach. She was likewise so thorough in her work, and with such a detestation of everything that savoured of humbug or hypocrisy. Whatever her hand found to do, she did it with all her might, as in the sight of God, an example which all may follow who will seek the same means, and strive to attain to a like simple and earnest spirit. It was a significant fact that, where hundreds of grand funerals, with all the trappings of war, passed unnoticed that week through our crowded streets, this one alone, escorted by those patrons of our soul, the poor, as St. Ambrose calls them, attracted the notice and sympathy of people of all classes and shades of opinion. 'Yet, when we first came to London, they spat at us!' quietly remarked a Sister to whom we were speaking of this funeral. May we not look upon this change of feeling as an indication, not only of the greater liberality shown to our religionists, but of the way in which the Sisters' work has told upon the masses in our great cities?

A TOBY ADMISION.—A compliment to the Catholic Church from Mr. Disraeli is at the present moment a charming surprise. We were prepared for the onslaughts of Mr. Nowdgate, and even the hostile epigram of Mr. Whalley struck us as only a fresh manifestation of eccentric genius, but we were touched and unmaned by words of praise the strongest we have ever heard, yet the most delicately veiled, from the lips of the Tory chief-in. Do not disestablish the Irish Church, he pleaded, support her still tenderly, let the Queen be her head, and her Bishops linked with the Crown, and maintained by the law. For this only can you have religious equality. Most ingenious logic! Ordinary reasoners would imagine that religious equality meant either all religions supported by the law or no religions supported by the law. But the Tory leader is Caucasian and a mystery: he has met the Insoluble undaunted, and his reasoning is not as that of other men. Disestablish the Church, he said, and the fight will be most unequal. The combatants are not a match at all. The Catholics have a head, the disestablished Church will have none; the Catholics are united and organized; the Church, left to its fate, without sheriff and policeman, will have neither union nor organization; a foreign power would therefore send the Protestant Church into Ireland. The Catholics are a match—and he repeated the compliment twice—without soldiers and policemen and lawcourts, simply by themselves, for any establishment that any Government can create all over the world. Never certainly was the power of Catholic unity more strongly recognized by foe. Such is the power of Catholicity that without your Parliament it establishes itself; such is the weakness of the Protestant communion that it cannot accomplish even that. Mr. Disraeli looks on, and sees it falling to pieces. Differences of doctrine, and no head to appeal to; troubles in discipline, and no law to settle them; free churches therefore, his struck off here, and bits falling off there, till the whole ruin has disappeared; while the army of Catholics, united as one man, has overrun and possessed the land. Such is the vision of the Caucasian prophet in the days when he met the Insoluble; and who shall say that there is not truth in the Seer's dream? But the delicacy of the compliment consists in the words 'established' and 'foreign power.' Does he seriously mean that the Pope has 'established' Catholicity by force? If Cardinal Cullen and the Irish people have no fear of Papal Zouaves or fleet, what is this 'establishment' of which he speaks but the voluntary cohesion of Catholics bound together by belief in the same doctrine, and therefore paying willing obedience to the same head. We thank Mr. Disraeli. He has said better than any man yet has said it; the Establishment of faith and love is stronger than the Establishment of force and fear.—[Tablet.]

ALTERED TIMES.—Anecdotes connected with the glorious majority in the House of Commons in favor of the abolition of the Irish State Church have been rife and plentiful during the past few days; but we have not heard a more telling one than the following, which is authenticated by a gentleman in whom the highest trust might be placed. On the memorable evening of Tuesday, the 23rd ultimo—and until the result of the division was known on Wednesday, 24th at 2 30 a.m.—an elderly gentleman, the Siringers' Gallery was seen observing closely all that passed in the house. When the splendid majority of 118 was announced, he turned round to another spectator and said: 'Thank God that I have lived to see the base of Ireland crushed. My father was a looker on in the House of Commons in 1783 when a petition was presented from some ten thousand Irish Catholic landowners, merchants, professional men, shopkeepers and others, asking to be permitted to vote as electors for members of Parliament which was in those days not allowed to Catholics. The petition was not only rejected here and then, but by the house, but a member proposed, another seconded, and the resolution was carried, that the parchment on which the petition was written should be kicked out by the door-keepers, and this was literally, not figuratively done. The document was placed on the floor near the Speaker's chair and kicked the length of the house by two of the servants until it reached the door, when it was finally kicked into the lobby, as a lesson to the Papists for daring to ask leave to vote for members of Parliament. 'And now,' continued the old gentleman, 'I have lived to see the English Church crushed in Ireland. God be thanked for it.' The old gentleman's story is, we believe, true. A few years before the French Revolution in 1789, a similar petition was literally kicked out of the Irish House of Commons. But no sooner did the great revolution break out than the Lord Lieutenant of the day sent for the Catholic Archbishop of Dublin and told him that if a like petition was presented again to the House of Commons, his prayer would be granted. And this proved to be true. So true is it that England's difficulty is always Ireland's opportunity. Those who would at the dislike shown by Irish Catholics to the 'blessed institution' that has now received its death-blow, ought to read occasionally the history of the past as the records of the future.—London Register.

THE COMMERCIAL COUNCIL.—The Weekly Register says: 'We have reason to believe that a considerable number of Anglican clergymen have determined to attend the General Council in December next, and to lay their difficulties before the assembled prelates of the Universal Church. The earnest desire of these gentlemen is to be united with the See of Rome, but as yet they have scruples which they cannot overcome. That they will overcome them, and that they—or, at least, a great number of them—will be received into the Church as earnest and true Catholics, is what we have no doubt of whatever; for they are going to the feet of the Holy Father in a spirit of prayer and humiliation. Those of the number with whom we have spoken seem to find their position as Anglican 'priests' their chief difficulty. They believe their orders to be true, and that re-ordination would be a sacrilege, as would also the giving up of their sacerdotal functions, and reverting to the position of mere laymen. But all these things, we have no doubt, they will be led to see clearly at Rome, where arrangements are being made for a special sub-committee to inquire into the validity of Anglican orders, or rather to collect such documents and opinions as have caused the Catholic Church for 300 years to regard all ordinations by Anglican bishops as being non valid. The ultimate result of this deputation to Rome will, no doubt, be an accession to the Church of some of the best and most pious Anglican clergy and many amongst the laity will follow their example.'

THE 'SATURDAY REVIEW' ON PROTESTANT LOYALTY.—We trust the Irish Protestants will feel satisfied by the following estimate of the sincerity of their loyalty by the aristocratic organ of England, the Saturday Review:—'It has nothing to do with attachment to a reigning family; for, if Irishmen like the Queen now, they cannot begin to dislike her because she acts strictly in the path of constitutional duty, and assents to a bill passed by her Parliament. When Lord Venry for instance, says that Disestablishment will take all the soul out of Irish loyalty, he means, we suppose, that the Irish Protestants will cease to feel any affection towards England, and any desire to co-operate in carrying out English policy. They will be sulky and hostile. They look upon themselves as an army of mercenaries who have been engaged to keep down Ireland for the English, and who, if disappointed, or not paid as handsomely as they think they ought to be, will turn against their employers. Such an idea is not unnatural, for it is derived from old historical traditions; but when we understand what this Irish loyalty is, we see the price we have to pay for it. If we want our mercenaries to be faithful and do their best for us, we must keep them in good humor. They will then fight for us; but if we stint them in pay or honor they will fight against us. They will not, of course, do anything illegal or unreasonable; but they will try to thwart, and baffl, and disappoint us at every turn. The answer is simple. If these are their terms, they are not worth having at the cost. The system of holding down Ireland by a Protestant sectarian minority is visibly failing in these days. It will no longer work. It demoralizes us as it demoralizes those whom they endeavor to coerce. If the soul be taken out of Irish loyalty by Disestablishment let it be taken out.'

The Pall Mall Gazette says that an Ex-Captain of the 9th Lancers and his brother have just favored the inhabitants of Stuttgart with specimens of that gentlemanlike behavior which have made English tourists so universally respected on the continent; On the Schloss Platz stands a statue of the late King flanked by two weeping female figures, and great was the consternation of the loyal townspeople on discovering one morning that some daring miscreants, regardless of the divinity that doth hedge a King, had painted the trio all colours of the rainbow and crowded them with domestic vases unmentionable to ears polite. A reward for the arrest of the parties whom the German police confined in the common goal and put on prison diet, with a German Bible apiece to regulate their leisure hours. After three days of this regime they were conducted by two gentlemen to the frontier and dismissed with an administration, never to re-enter the kingdom of Wurtemberg.

PROTESTANT RITES.—THE BIBLE AND ENLIGHTENMENT OF THE INTELLIGENT.—The following interesting letter has been addressed to the Editor of the Westminster Gazette:—Sir, I was rather concerned in reading the telegram, dated Madrid that 'Fifty Spaniards received Communion on Easter Sunday according to the Protestant rite.' By 'Protestant rite,' no doubt it is meant they received under the two forms of bread and wine. The telegram does not say at what hour they received, if it was before or after breakfast; if it was fasting, that fact would be shown if they still retained any respect for the Sacrament.—The telegram does not state the qualification or disposition of those who received; were they men or women, lunatics or free-thinkers, boys or girls; known for their saintly lives, or living abandoned to their passions; men enlightened like the learned converts of Oxford, or only known for their ignorance; known for their piety or only for their impiety; did they practice piety and self denial, or did they live in impurity and in the enjoyment of every luxury; were they frequenters of the Church, or men who never went to Church; did they believe in God or only worshipped the mammon of iniquity? Many other tests of sincerity might be asked, and I hope, Mr. Editor, your correspondent at Madrid will be able to answer that question. The reason of the conversion of so many divines of Oxford, as well as conversion of so many learned persons is well known; it is therefore most desirable to know the reason why these 'fifty Spaniards' received 'Communion according to the Protestant rite.' What is meant by the 'Protestant rite'? The answer to that question might lead to the discovery of what Protestants really believe when they receive Holy Communion; to this day, when in England I have never been able to get that explanation, and I return to France convinced that Protestants do not understand themselves what they receive when partaking of Communion. Some have referred me to the articles of their belief written in the book of Common Prayer; the article upon Communion is a most puzzling article; does the Real Presence exist when the bread is in the mouth, in the throat; does it exist at all? Read it a thousand times, and I defy you to come to any conclusion. Judging what they do with the remnants, after communion, of what they call the consecrated bread, they cannot believe in the Real Presence. The 'Protestant rite' is a puzzle which nobody can unravel; I have never been able to understand their Communion; put the question to a parson or to a layman, their answers are all alike, confused and puzzling; it is clear that they do not themselves understand the article nor the words of Scripture. This is my body. It would be most interesting to know what the fifty Spaniards believed when they received 'Communion according to the Protestant rite.' If each of them could be asked that question separately, like the two elders who accused Susanna, their answers would be most instructive to the judges, and very amusing to Catholics or men of common sense. Perhaps it is the reading of the Bible which induced these 'fifty Spaniards' to receive 'Communion according to the Protestant rite.' It would be curious to learn if they all knew how to read; in the next place, if they are perfect masters in theology, philosophy, and logic, to be able to interpret the exact meaning of the divine writers. Did they examine how far their judgment agreed with that of the fathers of the Church? It would be very curious to know why they gave preference to the 'Protestant rite' to the teaching of the Catholic Church; can they explain the words of Scripture, 'Go and teach all nations,' do these words teach that every individual may read and interpret the Bible just as he likes? Insanity must be in the crease, or does reason in these so-called enlightened days sit less firmly on her throne than she did in what is called the Dark Ages? Do the excitement and competition of modern life expose us to greater danger of the worst of human calamities from which our ancestors were preserved? It is more than probably that these 'fifty Spaniards' were only actuated by some sordid motive; perhaps they were paid to make a show, in the same way free tickets are given to fill a theatre when a new play is brought out. These 'fifty converts' may, however, confirm many Protestant old ladies in their prejudices; they will take care not to examine the motives that brought them to 'Communion according to the Protestant rite' to examine if they were known as models of holiness.—Such examination is very awkward to Protestants as it disturbs their quietude. The illumination of grace received is as quickly rejected, because, what will the world say? It to be considered and preferred to any invitation of Christ. Others are retained not by human respect, but by money matters. I once met a parson who had a wife and eight children; he was in the greatest torture of conscience because he could not become a Catholic; to do so would have made him lose a living of £800 a-year, and he had no other income. Protestantism is no doubt a nice easy way to spend the few short years given to us in this world; it frees the body from penance and the obligation to keep the commandments of the Church and Christ; but it keeps the soul and conscience in the most sordid and cruel slavery, and leads to the conclusion that there is no eternity.—I remain, Mr. Editor, yours, &c.

A FRENCH CATHOLIC. Paris.

A writer in the 'Gentleman's Magazine' gives a sketch of the late Prime Minister which may find a place among the curiosities of politics and literature; 'In his youth Mr. Disraeli had the reputation of being one of the handsomest men about town. He and Bulwer Lytton and O'Connell were the heroes of Lady Blessington's soirees. Those who knew him then tell you of a youth of litho and limber figure, of handsome features, of dark flashing eyes, and ambrosial curls; of a youth who like his own Vivian Grey, was distinguished by his wit and eloquence and wild ambition not less than by his personal traits. But Time and Time's attendants, Thought and Passion have wrought their usual havoc. Those ambrosial curls are nearly all gone. That rich olive complexion has lost its bloom. The eye alone retains its lustre and that is still deep, glowing, and brilliant as it was 30 years ago. In that you may still trace the Adonis of Gore House. But the glittering sun of Aurora is now on the steady side of 60, and is at the highest point of his daring ambition; and at the long and often bitter struggles of those thirty years have left their mark upon him. There is a haggard expression about Mr. Disraeli's features which say even more than his words: 'I have come to this assembly like one who comes from the heat of the combat, to repair to the pure flow of some pellucid stream to slake the thirst of the battle.' The proud disdainful smile which plays upon his lips speaks with mute eloquence of the House of Commons. You may trace in that Vivian Grey's motto—a smile for a friend and a sneer for the world; and though I believe Mr. Disraeli is in private one of most genial and kind hearted men, the most marked and distinguishing expressions of his face is an expression of pride and of deep and bitter scorn. Yet no one ought to be surprised at either of these expressions who reflects on Mr. Disraeli's origin, his pride of race his daring ambition, and the long and bitter personal contests he has gone through in the House of Commons to attain the high position which he holds to-day by favour and command of his sovereign.'

UNITED STATES.

New York, May 9.—The United States Marshal has received instruction from the State Department to use every precaution towards preventing any war vessel from leaving this port for Cuba.

Chief Justice Chase has ruled that the Government cannot collect the income tax from foreigners who hold our bonds; and that what has been collected must be refunded.

A scandal is abroad in General Butler's district that the three ladies of the committee chosen at a late meeting in Essex to visit the liquor dealers, called on one of them, who invited them into his parlor, and, after a short conversation about their business, brought forth some whiskey, which went out of sight in short notice.

A Hardball Baptist preached in Washington city lately, and took for his text 'God made man in his own image.' He then commenced, 'An honest man is the noblest work of God. Then he made a long pause, and looked searchingly at the audience, and then exclaimed, 'But I opine God Almighty hasn't had a job in this city for nigh on to fifteen years.'

The Chicago Republican now says that the United States cannot afford to put its whole coast on a war footing and expose its merchant marine to a full flight of new Alabamas to collect certain dues accrued on account of an old one. It spoke in another tone the other day, mouthed and raved like a full fledged stage ruffian.

The following is an extract from a letter written by a member of the Missouri Legislature:—'If a good constitutional Monarchy could be sprung upon us at once, I believe it would be a blessing. An outsider has but little idea of the corruption there is in high places. Every one who gets his hand into the public purse feels at liberty to steal all he can, and is generally commended for it.'

Grant has almost broken with Sumner and refuses to appoint negroes to postmasterships throughout the South, in order to gratify the vindictive feelings of the great Abolitionists. The President has in fact snubbed nearly every prominent leader of the Republican party, and need not expect any further support at their hands. Two to one, is freely wagered that in less than a twelvemonth he will return to see premiers' amounts' and again join the Democratic party.

'Ned Buntline' who went to San Francisco as a temperance lecturer, has fallen from grace. After inducing some three thousand people to sign the pledge, he astonished the natives by appearing upon the streets on a fearful bender, both at midday and midnight, dressed in red, white and blue costume, more gorgeous than ever before worn by any of the heroes of his own romances, whiskey bottle in his hand and surrounded by an enthusiastic crowd of small boys, who cheered him on his way towards the White Pine region, where he opened a faro bank, which he is still running with fortune's favor.

The United States Marshal excused himself for not taking any measures to prevent the departure of the filibustering force for Cuba, on the ground that he had received no orders from headquarters, and he himself was not a detective officer. The New York Sun, which is always most virulent in its remarks about England's dereliction of duty in allowing the Alabama to escape, says:—'This is undoubtedly a correct view of the subject. Besides on what plea could Gen. Barlow arrest a steamer regularly cleared for Nassau, and having all her papers in order? It is the right of any man, or any number of men to take passage for that port if they choose, and to take with them such merchandize as they deem proper, even if it be muskets, cartridges, cannon, and the like. We might ask on what plea could Lord John Russell have stopped an unarmed vessel—the Alabama was unarmed when she left Liverpool—on leaving England, if her papers, &c., were in order. Circumstances alter cases, don't they? Particularly American cases.—Globe.

Views somewhat like the following, enunciated by the Boston Traveller, now find currency in nearly all our American exchanges:—'We could no more conquer Great Britain than she could conquer us. The war could not be a war of conquest, for there would be nothing that either party to the contest could conquer. True, we might take possession of Canada, and keep it, should Canada be connected with Great Britain at the time of the breaking out of war—but it is all but certain that Canada and Great Britain would part company before war would begin, but when it should be seen that it must come. The Canadian cock, therefore though as spry as a bird as need be, would not be a fighting-cock, and would have to be contented out, and Canada would not be a cock pit for the purposes of America and Britain. The war should be confined to the ocean, assuming that it would, in the first place, be confined to the United States and England. The great maritime powers would tear and rend each other's national ships to pieces on the ocean sea, and victory would be sometimes with the one flag, and at other times with the other flag. After a few months or years should be passed in pursuits so Christian-like, philosophic, and rational as cutting throats, blowing-up ships or sinking them, destroying merchantmen, increasing taxes, and contracting debts to be repudiated, parties, would get tired, and make peace.—and England, according to the terms of that treaty of peace, would neither apologize to us nor pay our bill for damages done by the Alabama and her sisters. All our old claims would be sunk in the abyss created by war, as our old claims against England were sunk in the war of 1812-15. It is, we think, idle to think of war; and as we cannot recede from our demand without making ourselves ridiculous, the best course would be to say nothing about the business, but wait and see what England had to propose by way of settlement. According to despatches received from Washington at the beginning of the week, this is what is to be done.'

The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY At No. 663 Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. OLBERG, Editor.

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

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1869.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. MAY—1869.

Friday, 21—Ember Day. Of the Octave Saturday, 22—Ember Day. Of the Octave Sunday, 23—First after Pentecost. Monday, 24—St. V. M. Help of Orphans. Tuesday, 25—St. Gregory VII., P. C. Wednesday, 26—St. Philip Neri, C. Thursday, 27—Corpus Christi.

REMOVAL The Office of this paper has removed to No. 663 Craig Street, one door off Bleury.

To CORRESPONDENTS—J. M. declined. Lord Cecil may have no authority or commission to preach; but at the worst he is as much a minister of the Gospel, and has just as much authority to preach, as has the Archbishop of Canterbury or any other Protestant minister. An Officer of Her Majesty's service, whether commissioned or non-commissioned, whether a "light" or a "heavy" is, in virtue of his military rank, as validly ordained, and as much of a priest as if he had imposed on him the hands of the whole Bench of Protestant bishops.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Whilst in the House of Commons they are busy in pushing the Irish Church Bill through its several stages, in the Lords the social condition of Ireland is the subject of discussion; and the Ministry is assailed with questions as to what measures it proposes to adopt for putting a stop to the agrarian outrages which have again become of late fearfully numerous. No positive answer has as yet been elicited to these enquiries: but it is probable that as soon as the Church question is disposed of, the Ministry will lay before Parliament some scheme for adjusting the far more difficult Land question, which indeed lies at the bottom of the so-called Irish difficulty. It is surmised that betwixt Mr. Bright and his colleagues serious differences of opinion exist as to the mode in which this difficulty is to be encountered; and it is hinted that these differences of opinion are so serious, that they may lead to the elimination from the Cabinet of the Quaker Minister. The Church Bill may now be considered safe, in so far as the Commons are concerned, but it will not pass the Lords this session without a hard fight. Mr. Cardwell in reply to a question addressed to him stated that the Government had no reasons for countermanding the order for the withdrawal of troops from the British North American Colonies.

The remains of the illustrious O'Connell have been removed to the cemetery at Glasnevin. The ceremony attracted a large attendance, but no demonstrations of a riotous nature took place. The visit of the Prince to the North of Ireland was the signal for an Orange manifestation.

From the Continent we learn that the elections in France are provoking much excitement, particularly in Paris. The army seems however to be with the Emperor, and so long as this remains the case, he has nothing to fear: for in France, the army is the only political institution of any weight, or which it is worth the trouble to conciliate. In Italy a great reaction in favor of the Papacy is evidently taking place. All who are not prepared to go the whole length of the extreme revolutionary party, or Mazzinians, are now becoming conscious of the fact that the Pope is the sole guardian of freedom and social order, the only barrier left to oppose the violence of democratic despotism. Victor Emmanuel is thoroughly despised by all parties: and all now see that the horrors of the threatened social revolution, can only be warded off by strengthening the hands of the Holy Father. Affairs in Spain remain in the same unsettled state, and as yet there are no prospects that political order will be evolved from the chaos into which the revolutionists, and a mutinous army, have plunged that unhappy country. The insurrection in Cuba continues, and though we are told that it is nearly crushed, we believe that the days of Spanish rule in that fine island are numbered. On this Continent the great event of the past week has been the laying of the last rail of the

Pacific Rail Road, so that now the Eastern and Western coasts of America are bound together. This is one of the wonders of the nineteenth century, which has already witnessed so many wonders—the bridging over of the ocean by means of steamboats, and the laying of the telegraph cable across the Atlantic. The newspapers report favorably of the appearance of the growing crops in the wheat producing parts of the Union, and from U. Canada the same gratifying intelligence reaches us. Owing to the late Spring, and the wet weather, farming operations in the Lower Province have been somewhat retarded.

THE DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM, MILE END.—In the month of October last, there appeared in the Montreal Witness a communication, which we copy below:—

"THE LATE 'DEAF AND DUMB' CONTROVERSY. (To the Editor of the Witness.)

"Sir,—I hope you will pardon me for troubling you again so soon upon this subject when the public have hardly recovered from their surprise at the doings among the deaf and dumb of Montreal; but the fact is, that I have been favored with two queer epistles since the appearance of my last communication, and which I have no desire to conceal from the public, and from your obstinate foe,—the True Witness,—who has been so zealous in defending the supposed writers of these epistles, and attacking and contradicting me in the face of uncontrovertible facts. For the edification of your readers with your kind permission, I will publish the two letters. No. 1 runs as follows:—

"Thomas Widd vous rote safe dans montréal. I ve montréal soon vous tell lies about le holy Catholique vous ma enemy. I shoot vous soon?"

"The signature to this letter is a coffin, on which is the head of a strangled individual, and under which is written in the same hand 'Widd'."

"Epistle No. 2, which came to me three days after its predecessor, and which also was stamped, and bore the Montreal post-mark, was a coffin, on which was a skull and two bones, to imitate the picture of death. Under this ominous sketch is my name—'Widd.' Alongside the coffin is a dagger on the blade of which is 'death' written in a bold, clear hand."

"The enterprising detectives of Montreal were put to work to ferret out the writers of these letters—They were supplied with a deal of information and the names and addresses of certain individuals, whom I strongly suspected, and who openly declared their intention of putting me hors de combat by foul means. The detectives appeared to persevere in the search, and brought me the gratifying intelligence that one of the persons most suspected—to whom every one that knew him gave a bad character, and who was understood to hail from the States, and attended the meeting in the house in Margaret street—where the plot against me doubtless originated—had migrated. This pacified all my fears, and I felt quite satisfied with the detectives vigilance and skilful management of the affair; but, this good opinion of the Montreal detectives did not last long, for I was amazed to meet this very individual in Notre Dame street, returning from his work as usual! Moreover, I further learned, from a private source, that the poor, ignorant deaf-mutes were more violent than ever against me and the whole staff of the Daily Witness, for bringing to light the pernicious teaching of their 'learned and holy' instructor."

"Now, Mr Editor, I think this shows that a lamentable state of ignorance prevails among these poor outcasts, and the Catholic teachers deserve a sweeping censure at the hands of their superior and the public generally, for they (the teachers) well know that my real object is to benefit my fellow-creatures in misfortune in an intellectual point of view, and for this purpose, and for this purpose, risked a voyage across the Atlantic; but these 'blind leaders of the blind' will not see it nor will they allow others to do so. They falsely accuse me of trying to overthrow the Catholic school at the Mile End, and busily circulate this accusation causing me to be looked upon as the 'Wickedest man in Montreal' in the eyes of the Catholic de-f-mutes, and many of the Catholic people,—especially the True Witness and its diligent readers; while your valuable paper and staff of employes are regarded as the 'offspring of the lower regions!' Such expressions are not my own, and I might quote a deal more that has recently been propagated at the meeting house in Margaret street."

"If my humble endeavors to benefit mankind brings a reformation in the teaching of the deaf-mutes in Montreal, I shall be amply compensated for the trouble and risk I have undergone. The long years that have passed since the opening of that 'religious service' in the Roman Catholic Bishop's school-house have their record; and the public may now conjecture the amount of abuse and slander showered upon Protestantism by these speechless recipients of benevolence."

"Yours respectfully THOMAS WIDD."

"Montreal, Oct. 2."

With reference to the above we have received, with an earnest request to publish it, the annexed letter, to the truth of whose contents the writer, whose name is given, is willing to make oath. He invites the closest scrutiny:—

MONTREAL, April 27, 1869.

Dear Sir—Will your honor allow me a little time to talk with you on an important subject concerning the past attacks on the Roman Catholic Institution for Deaf and Dumb in Mile End by an individual—THOMAS WIDD?

Seeing in the Daily Witness a paragraph as communitated to that paper on the 17th of this month as following: "Suspicious death," &c. This subject did not suit me, so here I give you an exposure of all that said Thomas Widd meant to do. Before I go any farther in my narrative allow me to introduce myself to you. I am a deaf and dumb, and embrace the Protestant Religion, and know Thomas Widd for nearly 8 months. Been in his confidence for nearly all that time, namely, 8 months. And know all his affairs, including his private character.

On the 6th of October a letter appeared in the Daily Witness, written by Thomas Widd, giving a description of 2 letters as sent him as threatening letters. Now, Sir, I say those letters were written by himself as to throw a bad name on the Roman Catholic Deaf and Dumb Institution in Mile End—But I regret to say I wrote the other letter under Thomas Widd's dictation, under a promise of giving me a site as was in the proposed new Protestant Institute for deaf-mutes, if he was to be the principal, and I am sorry I was led easily to do as he ordered me. And more anon, he wrote other letters attacking the Sunday services as held in Margaret Street.

On the whole, that was a falsehood, as I have been attending that service every Sunday, and am conversant with the deaf-mutes signs; and Thomas Widd's intentions are as following: He wants to overthrow the Roman Catholic Institute so as to have all the deaf-mutes parents send them to the proposed new Protestant Institute for the deaf-mutes. Foremost, he is only trying to get an easy living out of his slanderous attacks. I am willing to undergo any scrutinizing ordeal in the hands of the legal officers of the law. Having participated in all Thomas Widd's infamous work, to compensate the deaf-mutes

of the city of Montreal, I humbly give you this confession, hoping to heal up that heartless wound that my assistance gave to Thomas Widd to do it.

If any question asked me shall be willingly answered by

NELSON M. TALBOT, No. 18, St. David's Lane, Montreal, P. Q.

The author of the communication in the Witness signed Thomas Widd is, or till lately was, one of the employes in the office of that paper. We leave our readers to draw their own conclusions as to the origin and motives of the persistent and virulent attacks in which for some time past, it has indulged against the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Asylum.

If half that is said of the Ritualists in the Protestant press be true, they must be the most extraordinary creatures that the world ever saw. Of their delusions there is no end. Never were men so indefatigable in their pursuit after the unattainable. No rebuffs can daunt them; the sternest of facts cannot suffice to destroy the hopes that, crushed to-day, spring to-morrow in their breasts.

The latest report as to the designs of our deuded Ritualistic friends is to the effect, that a body of them propose assisting at the approaching General Council of the Catholic Church at Rome, in the hopes of obtaining therefrom a recognition of the validity of their Orders, of their ecclesiastical status, and therefore of the status of the body to which they belong, and from which they received their pretended Orders.—For, of course, since one form of Ordination obtains for all the ministers of the Church of England, whether they be High Church or Low Church, whether they be Ritualistic, or Evangelical in their views, if any of them be validly ordained priests, all are equally so: all their bishops are real bishops, their ministers real priests, and their Eucharistic celebrations, are real celebrations, even though performed by schismatics.

The story to which we allude is thus told in our Protestant exchanges:—

An important movement is on foot among the Ritualists of England which will probably end in the Catholic Church receiving a considerable number of Episcopal clergymen into its fold. The British newspapers of the latest date received, assert that many Anglican ministers are anxious to become united to the Holy See, and to renounce their allegiance to the Established Church. This class of advanced Ritualists have made preparations to attend the great Ecumenical Council in Rome to open negotiations which they hope will close with their admission to Papal favour and recognition. They find, it is said no difficulty in accepting the ceremonies of the Breviary and Missal; but the principal difficulty they apprehend is in relation to their opposition to second ordination.

They hold that the orders they received when ordained are valid, and that the ceremony need not be repeated; that, in fact their ordination was as valid as Episcopal baptism, which the Catholic Church recognizes. It is believed, however, that if they should desire to join the Catholic Church in their clerical capacity they will have to submit to second ordination, as the ceremonies and vows of Catholic ordination are very different from those of the Episcopal Church.

Ritualists, the most advanced, if they wish to be acknowledged as children of the Catholic Church and to be received into her Communion, must first become as little children, humble and docile, submitting themselves to their spiritual mother without reserve: bearing in mind that they bring nothing to her but their sins, their imperfections, and we trust their sincere penitence for having rebelled against her. They must come, not to offer terms, or to propose conditions; but to make unconditional surrender of themselves to the one infallible teacher of all revealed truth.

The Ritualists seem to forget that they are not a church, or even a denomination by themselves. They are at best but a sect, with a sect: and the recognition of their Orders would carry with it the recognition of the Orders of the lowest of their low church brethren. Now what connection can there be betwixt these, and the Catholic Church? The Ritualists may try to buoy themselves up with the idea that they are altogether different from the evangelical clergy, but the Church cannot see the difference, or discriminate betwixt them. In her eyes they are all alike laymen, members of a Protestant or heretical sect. We know that the Ritualists repudiate for the most part the term Protestant as applied to them and their school; but what are the facts of the case? and can any repudiation alter or affect these facts?

Now is it not the fact, patent to the most careless observer, that the Church of England is Protestant? that all its proclivities are Protestant? and that betwixt it, and the Catholic Church, there is a great gulf? Take this fact, as determining the essentially Protestant and anti Catholic character of Anglicanism.

When the Queen, the Supreme Head of the sect, visits Scotland, she makes no scruple of attending constantly a Presbyterian form of worship, and of accepting the spiritual ministrations of a body which repudiates bishops, and scouts all episcopal Ordination. This Her Majesty does with the general approbation of her Anglican subjects, who in her conduct see nothing inconsistent with her status as Head of their Church.

But suppose that the Queen were in the habit

of annually residing for some months in a Catholic country, in a country of which the Catholic religion was the established religion, in the same sense that Protestant Presbyterianism is the established religion of Scotland; and that under these circumstances, Her Majesty were in the constant habit of attending Mass, and of accepting the religious ministrations of a Catholic Clergy. Would not the Protestantism of the British Empire be inflamed to madness by such a spectacle? Would not the press give vent to sentiments of indignant reprobation? Would not the Queen be taunted with apostasy, and reproached with having been guilty of conduct unbecoming both her civil status as Sovereign of a Protestant Empire, and of her ecclesiastical status as Head of a Protestant Church? What would Mr. Whalley say? what would Mr. Newdegate say? what would the company of Anglican Bishops say to such proceedings? The throne of Her Majesty would be endangered by such conduct on her part; though not only without risk, but with general approbation, may she attend the religious services of any avowedly Protestant country in which she may chance to find herself. Does not this simple fact determine whether the Church of England should be classed amongst the Catholic, or the anti-Catholic denominations?

How then any sane person can entertain the idea of a corporate union of the Church of England with the Catholic Church; of that body of which the Queen is the only head upon earth, with that which recognises the Pope as the successor of St. Peter, as its head is—to us inconceivable, and incredible did we not know that the heart of man is deceitful above all things. The Ritualists wish to be deceived, and they are deceived. They wish to find some plausible excuse for withholding or keeping back their individual submissions to the Church of Christ: and so they say, "let us wait for a corporate union, when we can all go over in a body, and be received in our corporate capacity as an acknowledged branch of the Church Catholic." That day, the Ritualists, may be sure, will never come; and if in spite of the grace that has been vouchsafed them, they persist in waiting for it, there remains for them only a fearful looking forward to a judgment to come. Of all Protestants, the Ritualists appear to Catholics as in the most anomalous and perilous condition. Let us then pray for them; but let us be most careful not to say or do anything to encourage them in their monstrous delusions that they are, in any sense, anything but Protestants.

CHILD MURDER IN THE UNITED STATES. The extent to which this horrid crime prevails amongst the non-Catholic portion of the people of the U. States, and the rapidity with which the practice is spreading, have called for the notice of the Fathers of the Tenth Provincial Council of Baltimore. They devote a separate chapter to the subject, which we lay before our readers as illustrative of the morality of one of the two great Protestant countries of the world—Great Britain and the U. States. Here are the words of the Prelates of the Provincial Council of Baltimore, in which they do but re-echo the statements of numbers of medical men of the highest standing, and possessed of the best information:—

III. MURDER OF THE INNOCENTS.

The abiding interest we feel in the preservation of the morals of our country, constrains us to raise our voice against the daily-increasing practice of infanticide, especially before birth. The notoriety which this monstrous crime has obtained of late, and the hecatombs of infants that are annually sacrificed to Moloch, to gratify an unlawful passion, are a sufficient justification for our alluding to a painful and delicate subject, which should not even be mentioned among Christians.

We may observe, that the crying sin of infanticide is most prevalent in those localities where the system of education without religion has been longest established, and been most successfully carried out. This inhuman crime might be compared to the murder of the 'Innocent,' except that the criminals in this case exceed in enormity the cruelty of Herod.

If it is a sin to take away the life even of an enemy; if the crime of shedding innocent blood cries to heaven for vengeance; in what language can we characterize the double guilt of those whose souls are stained with the innocent blood of their own unborn, unregenerate offspring!

The murder of an infant, before its birth is, in the sight of God and of His Church, as great a crime as would be the killing of a child after birth, with this aggravating circumstance in the former case, that the unborn child dies deprived of the essential grace of baptism.

No mother is allowed, under any circumstances, to permit the death of her unborn infant, not even for the sake of preserving her own life; because the end never justifies the means, and we must not do evil that good may come from it.

We confidently believe that you, beloved children in Christ, are strangers to this unnatural vice. Our words therefore are the language rather of warning than of reproof. Let these sins, dearly beloved, be no so much as named among you, as if beneath Stains. . . for know ye this, that no one who doeth such things, hath any inheritance in the Kingdom of Christ and of God. Let no man deceive you with vain words, for because of these things cometh the anger of God upon the children of unbelief. Be ye not therefore partakers with them. . . See therefore how you walk circumspectly, not as cowards but as wise, redeeming time, for the days are evil."

After a lengthy session extending over several days, and enlivened with some smart skirmishes, our Anglican fellow citizens have at length agreed upon a gentleman to be their bishop and metropolitan. The choice has fallen upon a Rev. Mr. Oxenden, who has a benefice in Kent, and enjoys some reputation as a literary man.—The Synod was closed with "three rousing cheers" and a benediction.

TERRIBLE INTRIGUES OF THE JESUITS.—Can any fellow understand what it means? In a report given by the Montreal Witness of the 13th inst. of a meeting of the Presbytery of Montreal, we read as under:—

"Mr. McKay (elder) referred to the gigantic efforts being made by the Roman Catholics to train their students in English, and by having at the Jesuit Church, every Sunday evening, a Church of England service, they attracted large numbers of Protestants to them, who insidiously became in time Roman Catholics."

This is dreadful, and should be put a stop to by the Police. "Church of England service, at the Jesuit Church, every Sunday evening!" We tremble as we read of such an outrage upon the Holy Protestant Faith.

THE FORTY HOURS.—Boston: Patrick Donahoe. Approved by the Bishop of the Diocese:—

This little work contains a short and simple explanation of the different ceremonies of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, and of the well known devotion to Our Lord present in the Blessed Sacrament, known as the Forty Hours Devotion.

FEMALE ACADEMY—OPENING CEREMONIES: (From Ottawa Paper.)

The Academy of the Congregational Ladies was opened on Saturday morning at eight o'clock, in the building formerly known as the Victoria Hotel, by his Lordship the Bishop, assisted by the clergy, and in presence of a number of ladies and gentlemen. We noticed several of the hon. the Senators and members of the House of Commons present. His Lordship blessed the building, and celebrated Mass in the chapel of this institution, in the same apartments which the Prince of Wales occupied on the occasion of his visit to Ottawa.

During the service the ladies, assisted by their pupils, played and sang several pieces of sacred music in a style of rare excellence.

After the conclusion of Mass, his Lordship addressed the audience, in French, in a forcible and pathetic manner, dwelling particularly on the joy and consolation that the inauguration of such educational institutions in the city afforded him in his pastoral solicitude for the moral and religious education of the rising generation. There were already here, the Ladies of the Grey Nunnery, with boarding and day schools established in three sections of the city, where a very solid and useful course of studies was pursued under their tuition. But the city was rapidly increasing in wealth and population, and such increase required corresponding educational facilities, and hence the advantage, and even necessity, of the ladies of the well-known accomplishments and high reputation of a superior teaching order, who devoted themselves exclusively to education.—His Lordship concluded a most touching and interesting discourse, by wishing the new educational institution a full measure of success in their new home.

Rev. Father Dawson, in English, then made a very able and eloquent address. He dwelt at length on the efforts of these ladies and those of their order for the promotion of education. He assured them that whilst the rules of their institutions for uniformity of discipline and order required certain general religious instruction, they were neither intended nor calculated to shake the religious convictions of their pupils as instilled into them by their parental training. They were taught obedience and respect for their parents, and those lawfully constituted in authority over them. And the best proof of the correctness of the principles they were taught here, was the amendment shown in their lives and conduct.

His Lordship followed by those present, then entered the large class room, where the young ladies were assembled in front of their respective desks, when Mlle. Pellant advanced and read an address of welcome to his Lordship in French, to which his Lordship replied in a most gracious manner, thanking them for their kind words of filial regard and devotion.

Hon. Mr. Chabreau expressed the great satisfaction that the proceedings afforded him. Although from the Province of Quebec he felt a great interest in all that tends to benefit the capital of the Dominion, which was a common or central ground for all. With the development of the city new wants spring up, and this institution would largely tend to improve the educational facilities. There was an ample field for this new house of education without infringing on the ground already occupied by the worthy religious ladies who have been established here in the early days of the old town of Bytown.

Afterwards his Lordship and others were entertained at a *dejeuner* in the refectory.

LETTER APOSTOLIC GRANTING TO ALL THE FAITHFUL A PLENARY INDULGENCE IN THE FORM OF A JUBILEE, AND ORDERING PRAYERS FOR THE GENERAL COUNCIL.

To all the Faithful who shall see this letter.

POPE PIUS IX.

Health and the Apostolic Benediction.

No one can be ignorant that we have decreed the opening of an Ecumenical Council in our Vatican Basilica on the 8th December next, the day consecrated to the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin, Mother of God. Since that time we have never ceased humbly to pray with fervour, and to supplicate the Father of lights, from whom cometh down every best gift, and every perfect gift, to send down the wisdom that sitteth by His throne, to remain with us, to work in us, that we may know what is agreeable to Him. That Almighty God may deign to listen to our prayers, and incline His ear to our supplications, we have determined to excite all the faithful to greater piety and devotion in order that by uniting their prayers to ours, we may obtain the aid of His all-powerful arm, and the heavenly light, that so we may establish in this Council all that can contribute to the salvation of Christians, and to the greater glory, happiness, and peace of the Catholic Church. And

as prayers are more agreeable to God when they ascend from a clean heart, that is, from a soul purified from all stain, we wish on this occasion to open with apostolic liberality the celestial treasury of Indulgences of which the dispensation is confided to us, so that encouraged thereby to true repentance, and purified from all sin in the sacrament of penance, the faithful may approach with greater confidence to the throne of God, and obtain by this opportune assistance His mercy and His grace.

With this intention we announce to the whole Catholic world an Indulgence in the form of a Jubilee. In the name of God most powerful and most merciful, supported by the authority of the holy apostles St. Peter and St. Paul, and in virtue of the power of binding and loosing with which our Lord has invested us, however unworthy, we grant a Plenary Indulgence, and remission of all their sins, as it is granted in the year of Jubilee, to all the faithful of both sexes, either dwelling in our much loved city of Rome, or having come within her walls, who shall between the first of June, and the day of the opening of the Oecumenical Council convoked by us, visit the basilicas of St. John Lateran, the Prince of the Apostles, and S. Maria Maggiore, or at least visit one of them twice, and devoutly pray there for some time for the conversion of sinners, for the propagation of the faith, and for the peace, tranquillity, and triumph of the Catholic Church; who, in addition to the accustomed fast of the Ember days, shall fast for three days, even not consecutively, that is to say, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday, and who, in the course of the time, shall have confessed their sins, reverently received the Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist, and given some alms to the poor according to their power. To all not living in Rome, we grant the same Plenary Indulgence, and remission of their sins, on condition of their visiting, within the given time, the churches which shall be pointed out by the ordinary of the place, or the vicars to whom the charge of souls is committed, and fulfilling the conditions already spoken of. This Indulgence is applicable to the souls in purgatory.

Travellers by land and sea may gain it by fulfilling the conditions and visiting twice the cathedral or parish church of the place where they are.

As to the regulars of either sex who live in monasteries, and all persons, whether lay or clerical, secular or regular, who, detained in prison, or for any cause deprived of their liberty, or prevented by sickness or other obstacles, shall find it impossible to comply with the conditions, we grant to any confessor approved by the Bishop, the power of commuting the works of piety for some others, or of postponing them to a future time not distant, or of prescribing such things as these penitents may be able to perform. Confessors may also dispense from Communion those children who have not yet made their first communion.

Also, to all the faithful, secular and regular, of whatsoever order or institute they may be, we grant the power of choosing a confessor either secular or regular, provided they choose one approved by the bishop. This permission is extended to all religious novices and others, provided the confessor is approved by the religious, and these confessors shall have the power, for this time only, to absolve and release, in foro conscientie, from excommunication and other ecclesiastical censures a jure or ab nomine.

In virtue of holy obedience we exhort and command most rigorously the ordinaries of each separate place, or, in the absence of their vicars, whoever has the charge of souls in their place, that as soon as they shall judge it to be convenient after seeing this letter, they shall publish or cause to be published, in their churches and dioceses, provinces, towns, and villages, the name of the church or churches which are to be visited in order to gain the Indulgence.

We also ordain that from the 1st June next, to the close of the Oecumenical Council, all the priests of the Catholic world, secular or regular, shall add every day in their Mass the prayer to the Holy Ghost, and that besides the accustomed Mass, the Mass of the Holy Ghost shall be said every Thursday, except on a double of the first or second class, in all the parish churches, basilicas, or collegiate churches in Rome, and in all cathedrals and college chapels throughout the world, by their respective pastors, also in every church served by regulars, and bound to say a conventual Mass.

This Mass of the Holy Ghost binds under no obligation regarding the application of it. Given at St. Peter's in Rome, under the Ring of the Fisherman, the 11th April, 1869, the 23rd year of our Pontificate. N. CAED. PARACIANI-CLARELLI.

TRICHINA.—The following is a report made at the request of the Mayor and Board of Health:—

To William Workman, Esq., Mayor, and Chairman of the Board of Health of the City of Montreal:— Sir, — We the undersigned having been appointed by you a commission to investigate the condition of meats offered for sale in this city, have the honor to submit to you the result of our microscopic examinations.

We personally visited the several markets in the city and procured from them samples to the number of forty, of fresh pork, ham and sausage, muscular fibres of each of which we submitted to as careful and thorough an examination as the time which has elapsed since our appointment would admit, and we are glad to be able to state that as yet we have met with no instance of the existence of Trichina Spiralis in any of the specimens examined.

As a further result of our examinations we have found that the muscular fibres of pigs fed on pease, grain and vegetables, are firmer and closer in their structure than the fibres of those fed on distillery swill, while the tissues of pigs fed upon entrails and other animal matters are the most solid in their structure, yet we do not approve of feeding them on those animal matters, as at present is the custom, in a raw and unwashed condition, but would recommend that they be thoroughly washed and boiled before being given as food, since refuse animal matters are known

to be fruitful sources of the parasites, Trichina and Tape worm.

We examined the specimens of pork which led to this enquiry and also some portion of human muscles from the two fatal cases which recently occurred in Hamilton and thus had opportunity to examine the worm in many stages of its development, and we are led to the belief that a simple inspection of the flesh by the aid of lenses in the market would not detect the presence of this parasite in the early stages of its existence.

We have also looked for mangled pork which produces the disease known as tape worm, but have found no instance of it, although we are informed that it is occasionally offered for sale.

We are also informed that calves of immature age—the meat of which to our knowledge has very recently caused serious illness—also animals which have died in transit, and bruised, and blown meats are offered for sale to the public at a low price, and it would be to the interest of all respectable dealers, as well as the whole community, if these practices were put a stop to.

On this ground we would strongly recommend the erection of Abattoirs under suitable inspection, where diseased and inferior meat should be disallowed and condemned, animals inspected before they are slaughtered, and all garbage and offensive matters removed. Animals suspected to be infested with parasitic or other diseases should be subjected to efficient microscopic examinations.

We believe that other articles of food, such as milk, butter, tea, liquors, &c., are frequently adulterated to the detriment of public health, and that the appointment of Inspectors of food, and an analytical sanitary commission would afford great protection to the public both in the way of prevention and exposure of such practices.

We have the honor to be Your obedient servants, J. J. DUGDALE, M.D., A. B. LAROCQUE, M.D., J. BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D., F.C.S.

It is said that Archbishop Connolly has obtained a promise from Government to the effect that Father McMahon will soon be released.—[Gazette.

The human debacle continues. Upwards of 2,200, French Canadians passed through St. Albans last week, on their way to the Eastern States.—[Gazette.

The public are particularly cautioned to look out for counterfeit X's on the Royal Canadian Bank. The fraud has been most successfully executed, a \$1 bill being skillfully changed into a \$10.

Mr. Royal, of Le Nouveau Monde, has instituted an action of damages against the proprietors of Le Pays for defamation of character. Mr. Provancher, of La Minerve, has followed suit with a similar action, directed against the same parties. The Council for plaintiffs are Messrs. Chapleau, Mousseau and Ramsay.—[Gazette.

Information wanted of Mary O'Brien, Ballina, county Mayo, who sailed from the town of Sligo; when last heard from, six or seven years since, was in Montreal, America, and supposed to be married to a man named James Tide. Any information will be thankfully received by her sister, Bridget O'Brien, No. 24 Garbutt-street, Middlesborough-on-Tees, Yorkshire, England.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A man was killed in a drain in Union Avenue this morning by the earth falling in upon him. The drain was seven or eight feet in depth, and the earth was an intermixture of sand and clay. It was nearly half an hour before he could be extricated, and he was then conveyed to his house in Jurors street. He was a native of Galway, named O'Brien, about 50 years of age. The coroner held an inquest in the afternoon when it appeared the deceased had been crushed to death. Verdict. Accidental death.—[Herald 12 ult.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—Saturday about 1 o'clock the son of Mr. John Barton, Staff Sergeant of Pensions, was drowned at Wind mill point. He in company with another young man were out rowing. Barton wished to cross the tail race, which flows into the river from the canal at this point, his companion refused to do so and Barton put him ashore and went on himself. He rowed up to near the tail race, and the boat capsized, he then began swimming towards shore and had got into comparatively still water, when he appeared to be taken with a cramp and sank, throwing up his arms as if for help. The young man on the shore on seeing Barton in the water, ran for assistance, but before any could be procured the poor fellow had gone out of sight, efforts were made during the afternoon to recover the body but up to 4 o'clock it had not been found. Barton was an only son, and a young man of considerable promise, between 17 and 18 years of age.

One of the items in the despatches received this forenoon is very characteristic of that hideous hypocrisy the freest government on the face of the earth. A few weeks ago one of the Spanish Generals engaged in quelling the Cuban insurrection, issued an order to the effect that he would execute every man taken with arms in his hands, a practice nominally followed under similar circumstances by every constituted government under existence. We do not approve of the practice, the Draconian severity with which it is sometimes enforced; but of all governments, the Russian only excepted, that which tolerated and approved, if it did not order the devastation of the valley of the Shenandoah; the destruction, incendiarism, rape and murder which were such painful incidents in Sherman's disgraceful march to the sea, should have been the last, to say the least, to complain of the severe discipline of the Spanish army in a revolt, led, if not incited, by the very parties who now make such a cheap profession of their philanthropy.—Evening Telegraph.

There is said to be in circulation a Royal Canadian Bank bill very skillfully changed from \$1 to \$10. So capably has this been done that the teller at one of the banks in London took the bill in question on deposit without hesitation.

TWO CHILDREN DROWNED.—On Friday while two little girls and a boy, were gathering chips in Mr. Oatman's ship yard, one of the little girls, named Chamberland jumped upon a log, in the tail race, and fell into the water. The other girl, called upon little Chamberland, to save his sister. The little fellow bravely jumped into the water, but sank along with his sister. The other girl on seeing this ran to alarm the parents of the children. Meanwhile a man who had seen the accident succeeded in rescuing the girl who still showed slight signs of life but she died shortly after notwithstanding the efforts of two doctors who had been sent for. The body of the boy has not yet been recovered. Simon Chamberland and his wife, the parents of the two children live a short distance beyond the St. Joseph's toll gate.

The Goderich Signal says that after the local Wesleyan ministers had done preaching the other day an old grey coated gent, who sported a huge white cocker, got up and asked if he might preach. Not now was the answer. 'Now is the time—glory, hail, and glory!' exclaimed the zealous man, swinging his arms about like Don Quixote's wild mill, the choir was requested to sing, which it did in a style, while the man shouted and gesticulated, and the congregation nearly split its respectable sides with laughter. At last the intruder was collared by Messrs. Robinson and Passmore, who walked him out, but not before as he expressed it, he had cast a devil out of the latter as big as a dog.

HOW MANY ARE WANTED.—The returns so far received from the various Townships of Ontario, in reply to a Circular of the Minister of Agriculture exhibit a very large demand for labor throughout the country. From fifty-five of these, we learn that in these localities alone eleven thousand and fifteen could find employment. Perhaps some of these returns may be over stated, while some of them are quite likely to be put too low. It is very evident however that the demand for laborers, on farms, especially, will be much larger than can be supplied. The 'Globe' makes the following excellent suggestion in connection with this matter:—In nineteen cases out of every twenty farmer have no houses to put married workmen into, and it is absurd to ask for laborers from the emigration office, and when men with wives and children are sent to them, have no place to put them into. Cottages with small gardens, like ploughmen's cottages in Great Britain, are greatly needed. Leaving out altogether the exceptionally large demand of 400 servant girls for one township, we find in these fifty townships upwards of 2,000 girls could find employment at remunerative wages, viz: from \$3 to \$5 per month.—[Belleville Intelligencer.

A SPECULATION.—The Toronto Globe publishes the following in its issue of the 12th inst.: 'A correspondent has sent us a lithographed letter purporting to come from Gumbidge & Co., 69 Wall street, New York, which offers to sell exact copies of genuine United States treasury notes on hand, executed by the most skilled men in the art, outside of the States prison.' The prices vary from \$15 for \$200 of the forged notes to \$50 for \$2,000. Gumbidge & Co. offer to send the packages by express U. S. D. We commend these facts to the New York police, who ought certainly to make inquiries about Gumbidge & Co. at 69 Wall street! Our contemporary ought to have examined the express address a little closer, and he would discover that it was a 'cod.' Gumbidge & Co. may be clever men, but we have our doubts about their being Yankees for no genuine Yankee would try to 'gum' a Western Canadian in that style. The Wall street speculators must have a high appreciation of the gull ability of our Western friends when they expected them to swallow wholesale a living raw 'cod.' Had the attempt been made to serve the dish to Lower Canadians, Gumbidge & Co. would have had at least sense enough to cook the 'cod.'

The Grand Jury at the County of Prince Edward Assizes, regretted to find an unfortunate lunatic confined in the Picton Jail owing to the crowded state of the Provincial Asylum.

HALIFAX, May 12, 1869.—In the House of Assembly this afternoon the Attorney General announced the following as the policy of the Local Government: 1st. They accept the terms agreed upon by Messrs. Howe and McLellan, as an instalment of what is due to Nova Scotia, with the right to demand such further amount annually as can be shown the Province is justly entitled to. 2nd. That Nova Scotia and New Brunswick be considered as an unit, and have the same representation as Quebec, viz, sixty two members. 3rd. That the Local instead of the Dominion Government have the appointment of Senators. 4th. That no change or modification of the constitution be accepted until submitted to and approved by the people.

COMING BACK.—It has often been our painful duty to refer to the numbers of young men and women leaving their homes to seek their fortunes in other countries, the 'land of the free, and the home of the brave' over the border being the greatest attraction. But 'fall's not gold that glitters,' neither are all those stories true we so often read concerning the superior inducements offered in the Republic. While some are going others are returning, having learned by dearly-bought experience that notwithstanding the depression in business, there are still worse places than the Provinces. If our young men would get grants of land, clear the forest, and engage with heart and soul in the noble occupation of the Agriculturist, they need not leave their native soil. Were more attention given to this department and also to the deep sea Fisheries, there is plenty for all to do. We talk to a considerable extent, the push and energy of the Americans. They will not be idle; if they cannot do one thing they will try another. Our people should do the same, and go in with a determination to succeed. 'Where there's a will there's a way' is an old proverb, but a very true one. How many articles of manufacture which we import could be made here. We do not so much as make a wash board, and many other things we could mention; we import almost everything we need instead of supplying our wants in many instances by home manufacture, which would give employment, and keep the money in our own country, where it ought to be, and is most needed. We sincerely trust we shall not have to deplore this state of things much longer. There is good opening for men of capital to start factories up and down our river, for different purposes, and it only needs a beginning. The New Brunswick Slave Company now fitting up here is a move in the right direction. This establishment will be in operation about the end of the present month, and we hope that other factories will soon follow in its track. With regard to parties returning from the States, Saturday's Telegraph says:—The American boat brought back from the United States yesterday large numbers of Provincialists who had sought in vain their fortunes in the dominion of Uncle Sam—About fifty of these left last night by the Empress for their old homes in Nova Scotia. More will leave by train this morning for Prince Edward Island, and not a few go to Fredericton by the steamer. They represent the 'times' as even harder abroad than at their 'Globe-despised home.'—Newcastle (N. B.) Union Advocate.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Brigham, P O'Connor, \$2; J O'Connor, \$3; East Durham, M McNeillagh, \$2; Orilla, M Walden, \$1; Oatman Landing, J Birmingham, \$1; Carrillon, P Doyle, \$1; Caragat, N.S. Very Rev J Paquet, \$2; Aplo, T Barnard, \$2; Sherbrooke, J Doyle, \$3. Per Messrs D & J Sadler & Co, Montreal—B P Quarry, West McGillivray \$2. Per F O'Neill, Antrim—T Doolan \$2; M Herrick, Antrim \$2. Per P McDonough, Oatlow—Rev B Casey \$2. Per J McGoatne, Oatburg—P H McKeany \$1.

Peach and cherry trees are in full blossom in the Niagara District, and the orchards will yield a very large crop of all kinds of fruit, if late frosts do not blight the trees.

Died. On Saturday morning, May 15th, Bridget, wife of Patrick McGoldrick, aged 45 years.

MONTEREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, May 17, 1869. Flour—Pollards, \$3.30 to \$3.00; Middlings \$3.60 to \$4.20; Superfine \$4.40 to \$5.00; Fancy \$4.80 to \$4.65; Extra, \$4.75 to \$5.00; Superior Extra \$5 to \$5.00; Bag Flour, \$2.15 to \$2.20 per 100 lbs. Wheat per bush of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1.06 to \$1.09. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.45 to \$5.47 Second, \$4.80 to \$4.85; Third, \$4.25 to 4.30.—First Peas, 5.55 to 5.60. Park per bush of 60 lbs.—Meal, 27.75 to 28.25; Prime Meal \$30.00; Prime, \$30.00 to 30.00. Butter, per lb.—More inquiry, with latest sales of common to medium at 18c to 20c,—good per choice Western bringing 21c. to 23c. Cheese, per lb.—14 to 15c. LARD, per lb.—17c. Barley per 45 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$1.00 to \$1.05. PEAS, per 60 lbs.—85c to 90c.

MONTEREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. May 17, 1869. Flour, country, per quinta s. d. s. d. Oatmeal, do do 13 0 to 13 6 Indian Meal, do do 16 9 to 17 0 Rye-Flour, do do 9 9 to 9 6 GRAIN Wheat, per minot 00 0 to 00 0 Barley, do (new) 5 6 to 6 0 Peas, do 5 0 to 5 6 Oats, do 3 0 to 3 6 Buckwheat, do 3 9 to 4 0 Indian Corn, do 4 9 to 5 0 Rye, do 0 0 to 0 0 Flax Seed, do 8 0 to 8 6 Timothy, do 13 6 to 14 0 FOWLS AND GAME Turkeys (old), per couple 8 0 to 10 6 Do (young), do 0 0 to 0 9 Geese, do 5 0 to 7 3 Ducks, do 3 0 to 3 6 Do (wild), do 3 9 to 4 0 Fowls, do 3 0 to 3 0 Chickens, do 0 0 to 0 0 Pigeons (tame), do 1 0 to 1 0 Partridges, do 0 0 to 0 0 Hares, do 0 0 to 0 0 Rabbits (live), do 0 0 to 0 0 Woodcock, do 0 0 to 0 0 Snipe, do 0 0 to 0 0 Plover, do 0 0 to 0 9 MEATS Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 9 Pork, do 0 7 to 0 8 Mutton, do 0 5 to 0 6 Lamb, do 0 5 to 0 6 Veal, per lb 0 7 to 0 9 Beef, per 100 lbs \$8.00 to 9.00 Pork, fresh do \$8.50 to 9.50 DAIRY PRODUCTS Butter, fresh, per l 1 8 to 2 0 Lard, salt do (inferior) 1 2 to 1 3 Cheese, do 0 9 to 0 0 MISCELLANEOUS Potatoes per bag 3 0 to 3 6 Turnips do 0 0 to 0 0 Onions, per minot 0 0 to 0 0 Maple Syrup per gallon 5 0 to 6 0 Maple Sugar, per lb 0 5 to 0 7 Honey 9 7 to 0 8 Sard, per lb 0 0 to 1 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 10 to 1 0 Haddock 0 3 to 0 0 Apples, per barrel \$4.00 to \$5.00 Hay, per 100 bundles \$14.50 to \$17.00 Straw 7.00 to \$10.00

TO THE GENTLEMEN OF THE OLERGY. COMMUNITIES. THE TESTAMENTARY EXECUTORS OF THE late JOSEPH BEAUDRY, desiring to close the business of the Estate on the first of May, 1870, take the liberty to inform the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and the Religious Communities, that they have still on hand, a large assortment of ARTICLES for the CHURCHES and the OLERGY, on which a great reduction has been made. They invite the Gentlemen of the Clergy, and Reverend Sisters in general, to avail themselves of this rare opportunity of procuring such articles as they may require in that line. Montreal, 2nd April, 1869. 2m34

THE MOST CHARMING STORY PUBLISHED! ALLEN DURROW: OR, THE BLACKSMITH'S DUMB PUPIL. (AN IRISH AMERICAN TALE) BY DENIS HOLLAND. SPECIALLY WRITTEN FOR "THE EMERALD," and profusely illustrated in the highest style of Art. ARCHBISHOP HUGHES, OF NEW YORK, A beautiful Portrait, with a graphic and racy BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH. Read "The Emerald." SINGLE COPIES EIGHT CENTS. SUBSCRIPTIONS PER ANNUM.....\$3 50 For Sale by all Newsdealers. THE EMERALD PUBLISHING CO., (P. O. BOX 5937.) NEW YORK CITY. INFORMATION WANTED. OF Bernard Baggin, Senior, James Baggin, Baker & Confectioner, Thomas, Kate and Ann Baggin, when last heard from they were in Montreal. Any information of their whereabouts, by being addressed Care of D & J Sadler & Co, 31 Barclay street New York, will be most thankfully received by Mrs Baggin, wife of William Baggin, deceased.

Two men, named Parmeter, have been arrested, in Kingston Ont., charged with being implicated in the murder of a man named Whalen, at Inverary last winter.

PASSIONIST MONASTERY. Mount Argus, Harold's Cross, Dublin, Ireland. POSTPONEMENT OF THE DRAWING UNTIL 11th JUNE.

IN consequence of the short time given for sending out tickets and receiving duplicates considering also the vast field to be operated upon in two months by one person, coming, as he did, for the first time to this immense and magnificent country—by the advice of many friends—the drawing which was announced to take place on the 27th, 28th and 29th of April, is postponed until 11th June.

It is hoped that the public will concur in this arrangement and by their efforts make our appeal to the American people a success. Returns of duplicates may be sent to Rev Laurence Kieran, Passionist, No 207 Henry Street, New York, on or before May 27th; or to Rev. Alphonsus O'Neill, St. Paul's College, Harold's Cross, Dublin, Ireland, before 11th June. It is requested that parties remitting money will send a Post-office order. Winning numbers will be published in the American newspapers named on the duplicates of the tickets, and in the N. Y. Tablet on the 17th of July.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 In the matter of Clement Pattenade of Montreal. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. No 18, St. Sacrament Street, Montreal 30th April 1869. 2w40.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 In the matter of Joseph D'Amel Trader of Montreal. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacrament Street, in the City of Montreal, on Tuesday, the twenty fifth day of May next, at three o'clock, P.M., for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 3rd May 1869. 2w40.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of Michael J. Doherty, of Montreal, an Insolvent. THE Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole, attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. A. B. STEWART, Assignee. Montreal, 13th May, 1869. 2w41.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of Andrew Crawford, Merchant of Montreal, individually, and as member of the late firm of St. George Harvey & Co, an Insolvent. THE Creditors of the Insolvent are hereby notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it, if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. St. Sacrament Street, No. 18. Montreal, 12th May, 1869. 2w41

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of Dame H. O. Heroux wife of T. Polier of St. Laurent, An Insolvent. A first and final dividend shret on Real Estate has been prepared, subject to objection until the twenty-fifth day of May next inclusively. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, April 30th 1869. 2w39

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of Damien Henault, Trader of the City of Montreal. An Insolvent. The Creditors of the Insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacrament Street, in the City of Montreal, on Tuesday the Eighteenth day of May next at four o'clock P. M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal April 18th 1869. 2w39

J. G. PARKS. PHOTOGRAPHER. NEW ROOMS, 84 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET. FIRST PRIZE 1869. Albums, Stereoscopes, Stereoscopic and Oard Views, Frames, &c., at low prices. NO CHARGE FOR SITTING OWNS. Photographs taken six days in the week, rain or shine; but remember to bring the Babies early in the day. Don't forget the place, 84 Great St. James Street, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED—\$10 A DAY. TWO \$10 MAPS FOR \$4. LLOYD'S PATENT REVOLVING DOUBLE MAPS Two Continents, America and Europe, and America with the United States portion, on an immense scale. Colored—in 4000 Counties. THESE great Maps, now just completed, 64 x 62 inches large, show every place of importance, all Railroads to date, and the latest alterations in the various European States. These Maps are needed in every school and family in the land—they occupy the space of one map and by means of the Reverser, either side can be thrown front, and any part brought level to the eye. Country Rights and large discounts given to good Agents. Apply for Circulars, Terms, and send money for maps. See Sample Maps first, if not sold taken back on demand. Also ready a \$26,000 steel and plate illustrated subscription book, 'De Soto, the Discoverer of the Mississippi River.' J. T. LLOYD, 23 Cortlandt Street, N.Y.C. May 14, 1869. 1m40

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

May 12.—There is much agitation in Paris in consequence of the general election. Four public meetings, in different parts of the city, have been dispersed by the police.

It is difficult, however, not to entertain some hope of a political change after our general election. The personal government cannot last, that is the motto of all people and of all parties, even of the Imperialists. To vote against the will of the Emperor has been too much for the present Legislature up to its last day—for we can scarcely admit the bare possibility of the rejection of the Jubilee Law, which is to be discussed to day and Monday; but to agree with the Emperor on the matter of personal government was also too much even for that House. The next will come with six years of assured existence before it, and even if composed of official members, it cannot avoid feeling on that subject like the whole public, including men who have concurred, like M. Maupas, in the coup d'etat and in the suppression of Parliamentary government. It is quite true that our peasantry—that is, the numerical majority of the electors—do not know what Parliamentary government is, and are unable to claim it expressly by their vote; but it is not less true that to stand obstinately upon that bare fact and to take no account of the unanimous and strong opinion of the middle classes against personal government is an imprudence, and would become a danger in the long run. The truth is that the Emperor is sincerely prejudiced against the Constitutional system, and firmly convinced that he has discovered and established a much better one. But he knows quite well that the general opinion does not agree with his own, and the trace of a wholesome discouragement on that point is felt in these words of his, quoted in the curious book of M. Olivier:—'What I have just conceded is very important, but you will see that as long as I have not fallen into the old groove of Parliamentary government they will say and believe that I have done nothing.' If one considers the strong opinion of the enlightened part of the nation on the subject, and the irritation which arises out of its legal weakness through the working of our electoral system, one must feel that the time is come to return to the old groove, and that to persevere in the new way of personal government is rather unsafe. But it is also to be understood that the Emperor is desirous, before all other considerations, to secure a devoted and truly dynastic House, with which he could safely attain the day when his son shall be of age and fit to be associated with his government in order to facilitate the transmission of the crown. The general result of the next elections will most likely bring him the security he wants, and then one of those motu proprio's of which he is so fond will probably restore to us that Parliamentary government which we are plainly unable to achieve, with such unequal arms, on our very unfair electoral battle-ground. This is the reasoning of our Liberal Imperialists, sincerely averse from personal government, and still more from revolutions. Is it a true view of the future, or a dream? Time will show.—Times Cor.

THE FREE CHURCH IN THE FREE STATE.—The Journal de Paris observes with justice that the formula now in fashion, 'separation of the Church and State,' is as vague as the rallying cry of the philosophers of the 17th and 18th centuries, of liberty of worship and liberty of conscience, was clear and precise. In fact, when we come to inquire what is meant by this 'separation,' we receive as many answers as there are schools among the politicians of the day. In Italy, the debate on the Clerical Constitution Bill teaches us that it means the removal of every guarantee which may exist for the free exercise of the Church's mission, at the same time that all the shackles cast round her by former Governments are maintained. To the observation that, if all the privileges of the clergy are abolished, their freedom of action should be restored, the reply has been repeatedly made, in the Florentine Chamber, that the Church is a hostile power, and must accordingly be maintained in a position of servitude to the State. This is almost as crude as the profession of faith recently made by the advanced Radicals of Geneva who stated that, by the separation of Church and State, they meant the retention by the State, at the same time, of all privileges and rights whatsoever which it has ever been possessed whether of nomination or otherwise, and whether they have been admitted by the Church or not.

CENTENARY OF BONAPARTE.—Napoleon intends that France shall celebrate the Centenary of Bonaparte on the 16th of August next. The Patrie informs us that the Emperor, Empress, and all the members of his family are to go in pilgrimage to Corsica for the occasion. Cardinal Bonaparte is to perform the religious function; the municipality of Paris is to vote a sum of money to bear proportion to the splendours of the festival. The Presse says that there is to be a general amnesty given to political prisoners and to the gentlemen of the press who are now in gaol, and that the Legion of Honour is to swell its ranks to unusual proportions. An extra pension of £10 a year is to be paid to 'all soldiers of the Republic and the First Empire.' The Emperor writes to M. Rouher: 'The great figure of Napoleon guides and protects us. It has made me what I am. To recall grand historical memories is to strengthen faith in the future; to do homage to the memory of great men is to recognize the most brilliant manifestations of the Divine Will.' (1) The Emperor has taken his cue from Rome. France is his church, Bonaparte is more to him than Peter the Fisherman. 'To celebrate the centenary,' he says, 'of the birth of the man who called France 'la grande nation' is to me a 'sacred duty,' in which the whole country will willingly assist.' The Emperor is quite right to look after the stability of his dynasty, and to play off any gammon which he thinks will secure it. But the best security for his throne lies in his upholding the throne of Peter: though neither he nor M. de Lavalette seem to see this.—Tablet.

SPAIN.

All hopes of bringing in a King with even the faintest semblance of good will and unanimity have for ever vanished. And yet a Republic is an abyss into which the most daring are afraid to plunge. Under such circumstances, the upshot can hardly be expected to spring from calm and legal deliberation. It is a kno to be out with the sword; for, if the Reduplicans would lead us to anarchy, the Monarchists have no resource save in a military dictatorship. All the signs of the times point but too clearly to this last-named consummation.—Times Cor.

amongst foreign royalties, as neither candidate is growing up specially in the shade. This is the case; if we may call him so, he is rather than the Duke of Medina Celi the first of the nobility of Spain, and the direct legitimate representative of her ancient kings. It is asserted in political circles that he should not be a condition of his candidature that it should not be canvassed in the public journals, and we have reason to believe that he will have the support of the middle-class and of the Unionists or 'tiers parti' who have a majority over any other section in the Cortes. A purely Spanish Sovereign, and one of the native royal blood, would offer a solution of the difficulty very flattering to the national amour-propre, and the proposal should be seriously made, as it is likely to be successful as any other which has been suggested.—Tablet.

INFANTRY IN THE CORTES.—S. Diaz Quintero, a member of the Spanish Cortes, has given us a rich specimen of the kind of enlightenment which the destruction of the rights of the Church is to secure to Spain. In the recent debate on the Religious Communities, having at heart, no doubt, the education of his party, Don Diaz proclaimed his creed in the following terms: 'I must declare that between my humble person and religious ideas there is nothing whatever is common. I profess no religion, for I maintain that all religions are equally contrary to morality. I am not an atheist, for I decline even that amount of relation with any creed which is implied by its negation. There is nothing novel or original in this blasphemy, except that it is uttered in the Spanish Cortes. Another deputy, Senor Orvera, took upon himself to walk in the same path of infamy, and attempted to instruct the Cortes by a lesson from his own experience. 'In dissecting bodies,' said the unhappy man, 'I have never met with a soul.' Shortly after uttering this blasphemy God struck the wretched man with a mortal illness. Finding himself on the point of death, he sent for the Bishop of Jaen to hear his confession; and our Madrid correspondent tells us that he desired the Bishop to publish everywhere, even in the midst of the Cortes, his retraction of his blasphemous utterances and his sincere repentance. We record these facts for the consideration of the 'Protestant Alliance,' which we are assured by a correspondent in Spain pays 6,000 dollars a year to S. Castelar as the advocate of their peculiar ideas.—Tablet.

ITALY.

PIEMONTE.—FLORENCE, April 23.—The telegraph has conveyed to you the outline of Count Digny's financial statement, and the subsequent fall of nearly half per cent. in the Italian funds seems to show that the first impression made by it upon the public was not favourable. And yet it can hardly be said that the state of affairs was generally assumed to be better than the Minister showed it to be, or that the remedies he proposes are less palatable than might have been anticipated. Few persons were so sanguine as to believe the deficit for 1869 would be, as at first estimated, only from 10 to 20 millions of francs. It proves to be at least 100 millions, or, deducting arrears of taxes passed from 1868 to 1869, about 80 millions. Three millions sterling is not a small deficit for Italy, but how happy should we be were that the whole excess on the wrong side of the ledger! When investigating the financial state of this country one has to deal with uncovered liabilities, existent and prospective, of startling magnitude, until one scarcely wonders at the desperation of those who ask—as has been repeatedly asked within the last three days—whether the best plan were not at once to declare the country insolvent, and offer 3 per cent. to the holders of 5 per cent. Stock. Are we not, say the Pessimists, merely increasing our difficulties by a vain struggle for extinction? More courageous spirits, and of these is Count Digny, think it their duty to fight to the last before admitting the battle lost. This is brave, in presence of an accumulated deficit of 25 millions sterling, or about one year's revenue. If that sum can be obtained we shall be clear of arrears, delivered from the forced paper currency, and it is hoped, able to pay our way for the future. It must be remembered that if Italy has hitherto escaped bankruptcy, it has been solely by alienating national property, lands, railroads, and finally the ecclesiastical estates—for the most part upon terms no better than needy borrowers habitually pay to rapacious lenders. For years past she has been a fine mch cow to the capitalists. She has now to make the most of her last resources, the Church property, and this is one of the means by which Count Digny meets the present difficulty.—Times Cor.

Finally a forced loan of 330 millions at 6 per cent interest, to be paid by instalments extending over the four years 1871-1874, and to be paid off in 10 years beginning with 1881, completes Count Digny's plan by meeting anticipated deficits. You were informed early in March that a forced loan, to be raised at a future date, would probably figure in the combinations of the Italian Finance Minister, but here the project does not appear to have got wind, and when it was announced on Wednesday in the Chamber it produced a very strong and unpleasant sensation of surprise. Contrary to what he is believed at one time to have intended, the Minister asked for no fresh taxes but the forced loan is, in fact, a tax, and against it may be urged that it falls heaviest upon the classes already most severely burdened.

THE MAZZINIAN MOVEMENT.—The last scene in the drama of Italian politics is the arrest at Milan of several alleged conspirators, and at Naples of a Countess Garaciolo on a similar charge. The evidence on which the Government have laid their hands goes to prove that the plot had an extensive ramifications, and that the army had been considerably tampered with. It appears that the class of non-commissioned officers are exceptionally open to this class of temptation, for, in this instance, as has always been the case in other countries, revolutionized, or attempted to be revolutionized, by the secret societies, they were to have borne a prominent part in the insurrection, and form a large proportion of the persons arrested. At Milan the usual 'mise en scene' was prepared. Orsini bombs were ready, barricades marked out, and the city divided into centres of action. It has been well known to the authorities for some time past that the secret societies were actively at work, and had parcelled out the kingdom into four great districts, in each of which a central committee of direction was installed. The resources at the command of Government have, however, been sufficient up to the present time to prevent any serious apprehension of the success of an outbreak, which, however, if it had taken place, would infallibly have caused considerable bloodshed and grave injury to the public credit.

THE ITALIAN CONSPIRACIES.—An Italian correspondent, writing on the 21st ult., says it was proposed by the Milan conspirators to assassinate the prefect and leading authorities, and amidst the confusion and terror thus caused to proclaim a republic. Amongst others, a Mr. Nathan, an Englishman, has been arrested; very compromising documents were found in his possession. At Ancona also, the police have been the active, and arrested two of the reputed leaders of the Mazzinian party. Several houses have been searched for arms and incendiary documents, with partial success. A dastardly attempt was made on the night of the 18th to upset the special train by which the King of Italy was travelling to Naples, but fortunately it was thwarted by the vigilance of one of the men employed on the line. A large quantity of stones had been piled up across the rails, within a tunnel through which the train had to pass, near the station of Foglietta. The signalman stationed there discovered the plot, and stopped the train before it had reached the tunnel. After the obstruction had been removed, the train proceeded on its way.

INTERNAL WAR AGAINST ROME.—External attacks against the Rome of the Pontiffs having proved abortive the revolutionary party are now going to make an internal assault upon it. The deputy Garzonzi declared in some way words before the

Chamber that the project of law for carrying off clerics from the seminary to make soldiers of them is directed to this end: 'He said the projected reform was an act of justice, the restoration of the principles of liberty; they had proclaimed a strange kind of liberty certainly, and the first step in that pacific revolution that internal expedition against Rome, without which the great question would never be entirely settled. That means of course, as we cannot get the Pope's kingdom from him, let us rob him of souls; as we cannot disband his soldiers, let us diminish the number of his priests.' And then he went on to talk of violent Encyclical's, vituperating allocutions, thundering excommunications and of Pius IX. offering his Jubilee Mass with his hands yet red with the blood of Monti and Tognetti!

We hear little now of the felicitations with which the King of Italy was greeted after he had plundered the Holy See of its patrimony. About the time the robbery was perpetrated, Victor Emmanuel was a prime favourite with the English press and people. Italy under his sway was to be regenerated; the natives, after the sleep of ages, were to resume their old position and dignity in Europe; commerce was to bring wealth to its deserts; agriculture was to enrich the tillers of the soil, and happiness was to be the lot of all. This was the fancy picture painted by all who were inimical to the mild and parental sway of the Sovereign Pontiff. But the hard reality of facts presents a condition of the society the very reverse of all this. The Italians have made their choice, and what do we see? The whole country in a state of incipient rebellion, taxes so heavy and so oppressive that they have literally to be collected, as the tithes used to be in Ireland, at the point of the bayonet; and while the cost of the army and navy is intolerable in excess of the requirements of the nation, retrenchment is impossible, for if these safeguards were withdrawn the nation would rise in its indignation and push the King from his throne. This is a pleasant and a pretty state of things for the 'No-Popery' haters; but it is one for which every reflecting man would prepare whose eyes were not blinded by passions and prejudice.—Northern Press

ROME, April 23rd, 1869.—The Pope received the deputations of the Italian cities on Wednesday last. The scene of enthusiasm was something indescribable. Most of the deputations belonged to the annexed provinces of Bologna, the Romagna, the Marche, and Legations, formerly the Dominions of the Pope. They threw themselves on their knees before the Holy Father, declaring their desire to return to his rule, and live and die under it. The Piedmontese, Milanese, and Venetian deputations joined in the cry, 'We also are with the Pope (l'Anche noi altri siamo coi Papa).' The Pope replied by saying that he, too was with his children in the terrible struggle which seems to be opening in Italy, and that they must prepare for it by prayer, and by a courageous and manly spirit of faith, and charity, drawing others over to the right side, and remaining firm themselves in it. The movement in Italy for the Pope is the most important possible, as it proves that even patriotism goes hand in hand with loyalty, and that, after all the seductions of the sect, the youth of Italy is not with Mazzini but with Peter.

The heroism of the Zouaves and of the youths of Northern Europe, has had an effect on that of Italy; we cannot overrate, and should another Mentana be fought, there will be an Italian counterpart to the volunteers of Gibraltar. Nothing, however, has made a greater impression on Italians, than the enrolment of English Catholics in the Papal service examples from which they have been to all sorts of bad examples from English Protestants in the Garibaldi legion &c. It is well they should see there is equal energy among Catholics of other countries than France and Holland, and the good our little contingent does, or will do, as it increases is not to be estimated.—Cor. of Northern Press.

The Philadelphia Press thinks that the new revolutionary Government of the Cuban patriots ought to be immediately recognized it says: 'Now the Government is in a shape comprehensible to the Saxon eye. It has executive and legislative departments, and officers each discharging their special functions through their own well defined channels. Now it can treat with Foreign Powers, demand admission into the family of nations, issue bonds, letters of marque, emit money and perform generally all the acts which constitute and prove sovereignty.' We remember a time, says a New York paper, when the Southern Confederacy had a Government, and officers in each department discharging their special functions through their own well-defined channels,—and capable of doing all the things enumerated above,—making war with a great deal of vigor, and insisting on recognition because it was performing all the acts which constitute and prove sovereignty.' Yet our Government gave other nations to understand that its recognition by other Powers would be regarded and resented by us as an act of war. Where is the radical difference between this case and that?

The Great Nourishing Organ must do its whole duty, or general debility will be the consequence. Food must be properly digested and assimilated, otherwise the blood will be poor, the circulation languid the body strengthless, and the mind in a partial stupor. Rouse the latent energy of the stomach and keep the bowels free with Bristol's Sugar coated Pills and a rapid increase of physical vigor and intellectual energy will be experienced. Their success in cases of general debility is proverbial; and as the blood needs enriching and vitalizing in cases of this kind the auxiliary aid of the great detergent, Bistol's Sarsaparilla, will be found extremely useful.

J. F. Henry & 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, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY OF SUCCESS.—Twenty-five years ago Europe supplied America with perfumes. The essences, &c., made in the United States previous to that time were scarcely merchantable at home, and were never exported. Mark the change! Within the period mentioned Murray & Leman's Florida Water has driven the floral waters of France and Germany out of the markets of this hemisphere. It is admitted by the ladies (and their decision in a case of this kind admits of no appeal) to be a perfume superior to all other in the important particulars of delicacy, salubrity, and permanence. In spite of legitimate competition, in spite of the efforts of imitators and counterfeiters, it has obtained the proud position of the standard perfume of the Western World. As there are counterfeiters, always ask for the Florida Water prepared by Lanman & Kemp, New York.

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

THEY NEVER REAPPEAR!—Eruptive and ulcers and maldies are banished forever by Bristol's Sarsaparilla. They never reappear, either in their original shape or in a new form. This is not the case when mercury or any other mineral agent is employed. Suppressed at one point, the disease crops out at another. In many cases it is transferred from the surface to the bones, or from the external fleshy fibre to the vital organs. The secondary systems which so often follow mercurial suppression, are as dangerous as the

obstinate as the original disease. This great Vegetable Depurative does not drive back the disorder, or scatter its seeds through the system. It is an expirator. When its work is done it is done thoroughly. Price 3/6.

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

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS.

Brown's Bronchial Troches are offered with the utmost confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired. These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS

will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after any unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box by all Dealers in Medicine.

HAVE YOU A SICK CHILD?

Does your little one become paler and more emaciated every day? Has it a bad breath? Does it start and grind its teeth during sleep? If so the cause is Worms, and the child will never be well till they are removed, but be careful, do not administer the dangerous vermifuges and worm compounds in ordinary use, they will produce disease worse than the worms. Use that safe and delicious remedy "Devins' VERMIFUGE WORM PASTILLES" they contain no mineral, they are as pleasant to the age and palate as the most exquisite Confectionery, and they are certain beyond any doubt to remove every kind of worm.

For sale wholesale and retail by Devins & Bolton, H. R. Gray and all respectable Druggists.

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT,

Having passed sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was just the thing needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all things slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, she continued to use the Syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. 25 cents a bottle.—Sold by all Druggists.

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Having the fac-simile of "GODFREY & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. February, 1868. 2m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Isidore Ritchot.

Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Thursday the twentieth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. ISAIE RITCHOT, By MOREAU, OUMET, & LAOSTE, Attorneys ad litem. Montreal 15th March 1869. 2m32.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal, } In the matter of Stephen J. Lyman.

Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will on the nineteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock, A.M. or as soon after as Counsel can be heard apply to the said Court for a discharge from his liabilities under the said Act and the amendments thereto. STEPHEN J. LYMAN. By his Attorneys ad litem, A. & W. ROBERTSON. Dated at Montreal this 13th day of April, 1869. 2m37.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter THOMAS MOOREADY, Trader, of Montreal, An Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that the insolvent has filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors, and that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within six judicial days after the last publication of this notice, said six days expiring on Monday the Seventeenth day of May next, the undersigned Assignee will act upon said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

CANADA, Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal, } In the matter of William Patrick McGuirk as well individually as having been a co partner in the late firm of McCulloch, Jack & Co., (composed of Daniel J. McCulloch, Andrew Jack and William Patrick McGuirk), an Insolvent.

And JAMES COURT, Assignee. And the said William Patrick McGuirk, Petitioner for discharge. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and the creditors of said late firm, and that on Friday, the twenty fifth day of June next, at ten o'clock, fore noon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court for a Confirmation of the discharge thereby effected in his favor, made under the said Act. WILLIAM PATRICK MCGUIRK. By his attorneys ad litem, PERKINS & RAMSAY. Montreal 14th April 1869. 2m37.

DEALS! DEALS!! DEALS!!!

50,000 Cull Deals, CHEAP, FOR CASH. J. LANE & CO., St. Roals, Quebec.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of P. Jules Godin of St. Eustache District of Terrebonne.

An Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 15, St. Beacmont Street, in the City of Montreal, on Monday the Seventeenth day of May next at three o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. 2m38. Montreal, 26 April 1869.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Ferdinand F. Perrin.

An Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the seventeenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the above Act. FERDINAND F. PERRIN, By O. AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. Montreal 3rd March 1869. 2m31.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Onezime Thibaudau, Esq, Trader, of Montreal,

An Insolvent. On Tuesday, the twenty-fifth day of May next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said Act. ONEZIME THIBAUDEAU, Esq, By his Attorney ad litem, L. L. CORBILLE. Montreal, 15th March, 1869. 2m33.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Floride Deslongchamps, both individually and as having been in partnership with Joseph Lambert and carrying on trade at Montreal, under the name and firm of 'Lambert and Deslongchamps.'

Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on the seventeenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for discharge under the said Act. FLORIDE DESLONGCHAMPS, By L. L. CORBILLE, Attorney ad litem. Montreal March 5th 1869. 2m31.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal, } In the matter of Godfroi Lacas.

An Insolvent. Notice is hereby given that on Monday the seventeenth day of May next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the above act. GODFROI LACAS, By O AUGÉ, Attorney ad litem. Montreal 3rd March 1869. 2m31.

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER!

4,000,000 Feet. The Subscribers offer for Sale the Largest, Cheapest, and Best assorted Stock of Lumber in this City. We have recently added to our stock half million feet 3-inch Pine Deals, all of which we will sell at remarkably low prices. Dealers and persons requiring lumber will be liberally treated with. We have the following stock:— 200,000 feet 1st and 2nd quality of 2-inch Pine Seasoned; 10,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 100,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 200,000 2 in. Flooring Dressed; 200,000 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch Roofing; 2 inch Spruce; 1 inch do; 3 inch do; 1/2 inch Basswood; 1 inch do; Batternut Lumber; Hardwood do of all descriptions; 30,000 feet Cedar; 1,500,000 Sawz Laths; Lot of Sawz and Split Shingles; 80,000 feet of Black Walnut Lumber, from 4 to 1 inch to 8 inches thick, all sizes and widths. JORDAN & BERNARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, An 362 Craig Street, Viger Square. December 13, 1867. 12m.

A. M. D. G.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL

PROSPERUS. THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

Opened on the 20th of September, 1848, it was incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1862, after adding a course of Law to its teaching department.

The course of instruction, of which Religion forms the leading object, is divided into two sections, the Classical and the Commercial Courses.

The former embraces the Greek, Latin, French and English languages, and terminates with Philosophy.

In the latter, French and English are the only languages taught; a special attention is given to Book-keeping and whatever else may fit a youth for Commercial pursuits.

Besides, the Students of either section learn, each one according to his talent and degree, History and Geography, Arithmetic or higher branches of Mathematics, Literature and Natural Sciences.

Music and other Fine Arts are taught only in a special demand of parents; they form extra charges. There are, moreover, Elementary and Preparatory Classes for younger students.

TERMS. For Day Scholars, \$ 3.00 per month. For Half-Boarders, 7.00 " For Boarders, 15.00 "

Books and Stationery, Washing, Bed, and Bedding as well as the Physician's Fees, form extra charges.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS. KINGSTON, Ont. Under the immediate Supervision of the Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful 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 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 first Thursday of July.

CIRCULAR. MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city...

WRIGHT & BROGAN, NOTARIES, Office:—58 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL.

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station,) SHERBROOKE O.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR.

JOHN LILLY, AUCTIONEER, 18, BUADE STREET, UPPER TOWN, (OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL), QUEBEC.

SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &c., &c.

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OWEN M'GARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE Nos. 7, 9, and 11, St. Joseph Street, 2ND DOOR FROM M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

SELECT DAY SCHOOL, Under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, 111 ST. ANTOINE STREET. Hours of Attendance—From 9 to 11 A.M.; and from 1 to 4 P.M.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE ECLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH, READY-MADE or TO MEASURE Are only to be obtained at NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

BOYS' and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety, at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style BOYS' and YOUTHS' SKATING JACKETS at \$3, \$4 and \$5

DANIEL SEXTON, PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER, 57 ST. JOHN STREET 57, Between Great S. James and Notre Dame Streets MONTREAL.

F. M. CASSIDY (LATE WITH F. W. HENSHAW ESQ) COMMISSION AGENT 19 ST. SACRAMENT STREET, Montreal.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON.

SARSFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &C., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867.

F. W. J. ERLY, M.D., L.R.C.P.S., OFFICE—29 M'CORD STREET, MONTREAL: October, 1868.

RICHELIEU COMPANY. DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN QUEBEC AND MONTREAL



ON and after MONDAY, the 2nd May, the new and magnificent Iron Steamer, QUEBEC and MONTREAL, will leave Richelieu Pier (opposite Jacques Cartier Place) as follows:—

Office of the Richelieu Co., 201 Commissioner Street, Montreal, 1st May, 1869

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1852. Church Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine

to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Canada, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to J. HENRY EVANS, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., June 5, 1868.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, OONVEYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, C. W.

HAMILTON'S HOTEL, W. J. HAMILTON, PROPRIETOR, AMHERST, N. S. ESTABLISHED 1859.

Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Fresh and Pure Drugs and Chemicals. Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Accuracy and Dispatch.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 NOTRE DAME STREET. Housekeepers Economise. Save your money and make your own Soap.

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY. The Whole Dominion should buy their Teas of the Importers, THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal.

English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50; Fine Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c 65c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 76c; Second Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do, 75c; Japan, Good, 50c, 55c, Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c, Finest, 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay, 50c, 55c, 60c; Young Hyson, 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 70; Fine do, 75. Very Fine 85c; Superior and Very Choice, \$1; Fine Gungpowder, 85c; Extra Superior do, \$1

BLACK TEA. English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50; Fine Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c 65c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 76c; Second Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do, 75c; Japan, Good, 50c, 55c, Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c, Finest, 75c.

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY: GENTS—It is nearly a year since I purchased the first chest of Tea from your house. I have purchased many since, and I am pleased to inform you the Tea has in every case proved most satisfactory, as well as being exceedingly cheap.

Montreal Tea Co.: GENTLEMEN.—The Tea I purchased of you in March has given great satisfaction, and the flavor of it is very fine. It is very strange, but since I have been drinking your Tea I have been quite free from heart burn, which would always pain me after breakfast.

Montreal, April, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal: We notice with pleasure the large amount of Tea that we have forwarded for you to different parts of the Dominion, and we are glad to find your business so rapidly increasing.

Montreal Tea Company: GENTLEMEN.—The box of English Breakfast and Young Hyson Tea which you sent me gives great satisfaction. You may expect my future order. Yours, &c., S SKINNER.

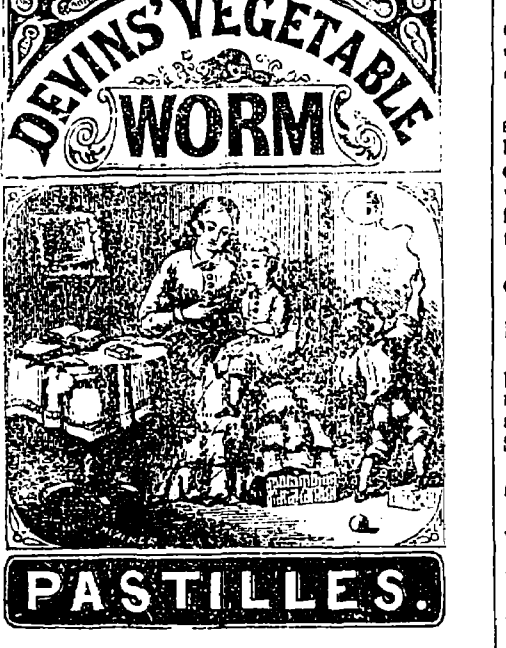
THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal, July 24th 1868.

JOHN BURNS, (Successor to Kearney & Bro.), PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAMFITTER, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKER, &c., NO. 675 CRAIG STREET, 675, (Two Doors West of Beary), MONTREAL. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

F. GREENE, No. 54 ST. JOHN STREET, MONTREAL, No 54, PRINCIPAL STEAM FITTER AND PLUMBER, GAS-FITTER, &C.

VARENNES MINERAL WATERS VARENNES SELTZER: 1st Prize and Medal at the Industrial Exhibition of Canada 1868. Price, Varennes seltzer, 3s per doz. (empty bottles to be returned); Varennes saline, (quarts), 2s, 6d per doz. (empty bottles to be returned); 50c for four gallons, delivered.

MOTHERS SAVE YOUR CHILDREN! NO MORE VERMIFUGES, NO MORE POISONOUS OILS, NO MORE NAUSEOUS POWDERS The sight of which causes such horror and dislike to children suffering from worms.



Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest, and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system. THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE, THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE, THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT, THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

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



SEWING MACHINES

THE FIRST PRIZE was awarded to J. D. LAWLOR at the late Provincial Exhibition held in Montreal, September 1868, for making the best SINGER SEWING MACHINES manufactured in the Dominion of Canada.

The Subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully begs to announce to his numerous customers and the public in general, that he has always on hand a large and varied assortment of First-Class Sewing-Machines, both of his own manufacture, and from the best makers in the United States,—having all the latest improvements and attachments. Among which are— The Singer Family and Manufacturing Machines The Howe Family and Manufacturing Machines. The Etna Family and Manufacturing Machines. The Florence Family 'Reversible Feed,' a new Family Shuttle Machine, with stand, price \$30; also a new Elliptic Family Machine, (with Stand complete), \$23; Wax Thread Machines, A, B, and C.

COLE & BROTHER, HAYE opened with a splendid lot of COAL and WOOD COOK STOVES, from \$6.00 up, warrants from the best makers in Canada. COME AND SEE THEM. All kind of Tinmiths' Work, Tin and Japanned Ware, Bird Cages, Wooden Ware, Brooms, &c. CHILDRENS' CARRIAGES very cheap. Iron Bedsteads, the strongest, best made, and cheapest in the city. No. 1, ST. PATRIK'S HALL, 15 Victoria Square. COLE & BROTHER.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS Recently Published and for Sale by MURPHY & CO., PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS, 182, Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

THE CHOICE OF A STATE OF LIFE, by Father Hossignoli, S. J. Republished, with the approbation of the Most Rev. Arch Bishop Spalding. This little work is dedicated, under the auspices of the B. V. Mary, to Catholic Youth.

FATHER LAYAL; or, the Jesuit Missionary, a Tale of the North American Indians by James McSherry, Esq. Recently Published, in a neat 13c vol. cl. \$1.25 cl. gt. \$1.75

THE STUDENT OF BLENHEIM FOREST; or, the Trials of a Convert by Mrs. Dorsey. "This little narrative illustrates, in a happy manner some of the difficulties and trials which those who become converts to the True Faith are frequently destined to encounter from the persecutions of the world, and to exhibit a model of that constancy and fortitude which a Christian is bound to exercise under trials of this description."

MANUAL OF LIVES OF THE POPES, from St. Peter to Pius IX. The Dublin Review says:—"We notice with great pleasure the appearance of this invaluable Manual. It meets a want long felt in English Catholic Literature and will be exceedingly useful in our Colleges and Schools"

THE KEY OF HEAVEN, A Manual of Prayer, by Rt. Rev. J. Milner, D. D. This can be recommended with confidence, as the best and most complete edition of this popular Prayer Book. The Daily Prayers and Devotions for Mass, in large type.

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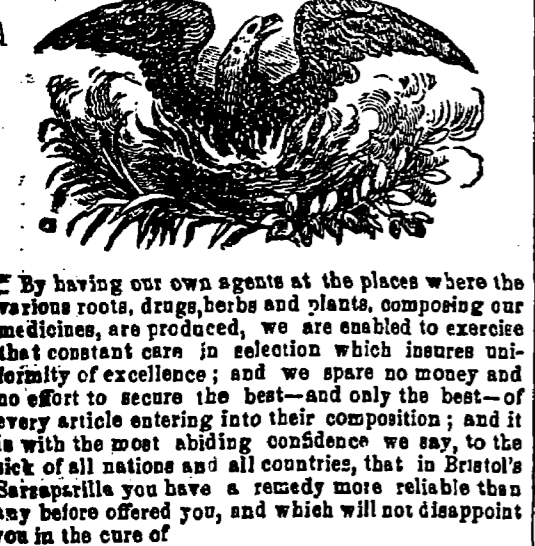
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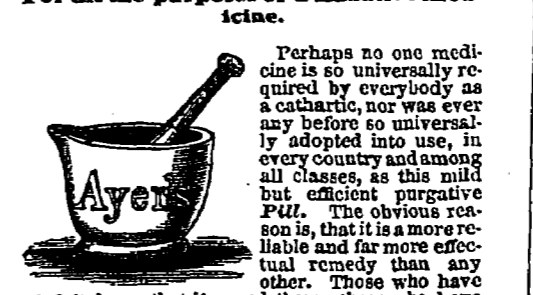
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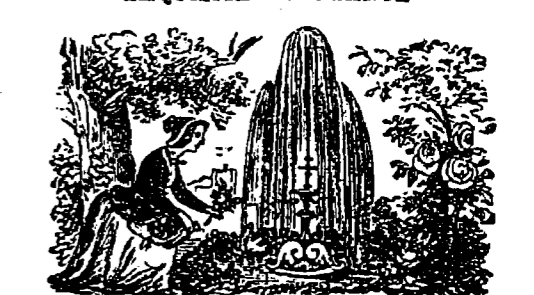
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