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ESTIS IN CAELO FIDELIS

# The True Witness

## AND

### CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1867.

No. 3.

LOVE AND MONEY.

A TALE.

Mary wrote a long letter, in which she told all Robert's fears, and sent it off to her former school-mate.

Soon one came in return full of affection, so that Robert at last took courage and wrote himself, and from that time a regular correspondence was kept up between them.

Alice always inquired anxiously concerning her father; but Robert could give her little information about him, except that he seemed never to be ill in any way, and was the strictest individual he ever met. She would have told him to speak to her father, and ask him to send for her, but she dreaded to do so. She dreaded even to let him know that she knew Robert. What caused Alice to imagine that her father was harsh? for she really did think he was a severe and almost cruel man. He never had acted so to her; he was merely careless of her. She had compared his treatment of her with that of other fathers. She had seen other girls visited monthly by their parents, and then she could not help almost believing herself forgotten. But Mr. Morton had not forgotten his daughter; not at all; day and night she and her prospects were ever before him. How would he most enrich her? to whom should he marry her, when in a few years, as he intended, she should come back to Cork? It was no easy thing to get a suitable husband for her; for, above all, he should be a man of great wealth,—one whose aim was to make money. He pictured to himself the pride with which he would hand his daughter's fortune. How he would count it out in gold pieces; how he would watch with pleasure the rising and spreading of the great firm which should always bear his name. Yes, his name,—none other. To this end he bent his energies; to this end he strove; and to fulfill this end he toiled unceasingly at his great head-work of speculation.

After Alice had been six years at Miss Borem's, her father sent for her, as he thought she was then old enough to take care of herself. At news of her intended departure all the girls felt very sorry, and presented her with ever so many little articles, such as books, work boxes, brooches, pencil cases, besides others too numerous to mention. Some of them, the portable ones, she accepted, though she needed nothing to keep her stay there in her remembrance.—Pupils having friends in Cork made her bearer of despatches; and, as she travelled in the coach, she felt that she was a very responsible person—something less so than the mail guard.

Alice had read novels and romances of all sorts, and by many authors; but from them all she learned that every beauty should be a heroine; and she, knowing well she was handsome—for her companions had often told her she was, not to mention the daily testimony of her mirror,—had got it into her mind that she ought and would be one. 'A heroine! What a great thing,' she thought, 'every one writing stories about you, and plays, and the like. Yes, I must be one.'

What troubled her much was that she believed it impossible for Robert Power, in the position he then held, ever to become a hero or figure in the slightest way in any thrilling episode. She wished he should—wished it ardently, for she liked him much, and had a desire that he should do something or other besides being a clerk in her father's employment. To tell the truth, Robert had never been absent from her memory; he had always kept his place in a far corner of her heart, and, as she neared the city in which he resided, his image stood out before her more prominently.

As she stood at her father's door, she trembled violently, and had scarce power to knock. It was late in the evening, and she almost hoped he had gone to his club. Mrs. Williams came to the door, and uttered an exclamation of surprise at her growth since she had last seen her.

'My dear Miss Alice,' cried the good woman, 'is it you? Why, I can scarce believe it possible that there could be such a great change in you. Your papa is above in the drawing room. He expects you, but it is as well for me to run up and tell him you are come.'

'Do,' said Alice, 'I'll follow when I have this cloak off.'

Mr. Morton came half-way down the stairs to meet his daughter, and, to do him all credit, he tried to work his features into a look of affection.

'Glad to see you, my dear,' he said. 'Rather tall for your age—sensible-looking, too. I knew that the Miss Borems would take excellent care of you. Estimable ladies are they.—Walk up. I suppose you almost forgot the place; but make yourself quite at home.'

In the room, Alice sat down, and was prepared for some conversation with her father, but he left her saying he would send up Mrs. Williams, who would, he was sure, be very kind, and make her comfortable.

Mr. Morton would not have gone down to his office so soon, but that he feared being overcome by his feelings. Alice had grown to be so like her mother, possessing her delicately-carved features, her look, her manner, that she had startled her father out of the all-engrossing present and made him go back to the time when his wife lived. In a moment the past was before him—at least, the middle part of his life, and he thought of her whom he had loved, though not confessing it even to himself.

Dreariness and loneliness came over Alice as she sat looking into the fire. She felt like one who had entered a prison, and involuntarily she thought of her father as the gaoler. But there was the marrow that she looked forward to.—She should go to the Powers' cottage, and see them; but there was no chance of her seeing any one but Mary, as Bob would be at his business. Could she not go down to the office to him?

No. Was there any harm in doing so?—Well, perhaps not; but then her father was such a queer man, that it was very likely he would not wish she should do anything of the kind. It may be that he was proud enough to forbid her association with any clerk of his. He might think it a degradation for his daughter to be even seen speaking to Robert Power. What could she expect from one who had only spoken a few commonplace words to her after a separation of six years. How could he be able to understand friendship, he who had shut up his heart against all human feeling, and who permitted himself to be guided in all his actions by the one all-filling thought how he should gain money? Poor Alice reasoned thus. She believed her father to be what every one considered him—a cold-hearted, selfish, gold-proud man.—She made no allowances for his early teaching because she knew nothing about it, nor for that dust which had got in through contact with the world to the nicer and more delicate machinery of his soul, and had interrupted its movements.

She made no allowance for his want of true Christian training. She was not aware that all he had heard of God's law was the Bible task, coned with no good will and learned with disgust. She was young, and was possessed of a happy, innocent, cheerful mind. She did not understand what it is to grow old amongst cunning, self-seeking, unscrupulous men of the world. She had had ten years of fond watching, anxious tending from a good mother, a mother fair and lovely in body and mind. She forgot that Henry Morton had been reared by paid officials, that his dawning reason had met with compulsory lessons,—that he had been forced by his coarse company to hide the flowers of love and truthfulness and gentleness, bursting up and striving to blossom in his heart,—that he had been compelled to appear morose when he was in reality sad, repulsive when anxious to be alone, scornful when treated with contempt. Ah, it was beyond her any acquaintance with these things.—She thought every one ought to be happy because she was so. She believed her father could not love her, and be still cold in manner to her, for such was not her nature. She did not see that he only wore a mask, which he had put on from a notion that the world required it, and that it was impossible for him to put it off even in her presence. Alice had made a mistake like many others. The very first night of her arrival in Cork she was left alone with no kind father enjoying her society, listening to her talk, asking her questions about the time spent at school, about her companions, and already had she set it down as a self-apparent fact that no one loved her. Stay, no one, that was too sweeping an assertion; her father cared nothing about her, but Robert Power did. She was sure of that, quite sure; there was no doubt of it. He was an honest, true-souled fellow, and he could not deceive.

But as was not a hero, could never be one; at all events he appeared to have no chance of being one. A great pity she had an over-weening affection for the heroic; she hoped to figure in some intensely interesting drama, and from a good while ago she had believed her life was to be interwoven with his. But could she not love Robert Power deeply without? and here she blushed at the first permitted thought of future marriage with Robert. Then again she went on, could she not love him as a brother, trust to him as a sure guide in all things, and as a real friend? But something like a rebellious answer came from her heart, something that may be reduced into these words:—There is no use trying to fight against it; do not attempt anything of the kind. You love Robert Power not as a sister; no, you love him, for you hope he will be your husband some day. You do not forget the last day you saw him at Miss Borem's, under the elm-tree, nor the conversation then? What-ever situation in life Robert Power may be placed in, you will continue to love him, and it will be your greatest pride to be called his wife.

Premature thoughts for our young Alice, but the place, the loneliness, the dimly-shining lamp upon the table summoned them.

Mr. Williams came in and inquired what she would have in the way of refreshment before she went to her bed-room; but Alice said she needed nothing but a little rest, being somewhat fatigued. When she came to breakfast the following morning, her father was at the table, but he merely nodded in answer to her salutation, and continued to read the paper till the hour for going down to his office, not paying the least attention to her.

Alice was wishing him away, for she had a hope that she might see Robert from the window, as he would be coming into business. She had not seen him for four years, and she felt an irresistible curiosity to see the change in him for that time. But Robert had been in before she was left alone and at liberty to watch for him; so she had only to hope that chance would be favorable to her upon some other morning. She made inquiries of Mrs. Williams as to the shortest way to the Sundays-Well-road, as she had almost forgotten it, intending to visit Robert's sister, Mary Power. She had to fulfil some of her school-mates' commissions, which would take up all the day till dinner-time; so that she had little fear of feeling lonely. After dressing, she went out, and was very much surprised at the appearance of the city folk, at the large shops and wide streets, and she found herself in very un-fashionable attire. On she went to the Powers' cottage, and, after some searching, she found it, and was soon sitting again with the friend of her youth, her former playmate.

Little did she heed the hours as they passed, for she was again with Mary Power, talking with her of old times and places, of the Borems, of the Elm arbour,—to be sure; how could that be omitted.

'You do not forget the last day that we all sat there together, Alice, do you?' asked Mary.

'Oh, dear, no. Why should I?'

'Robert remembers it, too, and often speaks of it.'

'Does he? Is he much changed since then?'

'Well, not much; he has grown better looking.'

'I always thought him handsome: you told me he was so the first night we met, and I believed you.'

'Ah! I said so because I could not think otherwise, loving him so deeply as I did.'

'I liked him, too; he was so clever, and told such fine stories.'

'He fears that you might not have as great a regard for him as formerly, owing to his being but a clerk to your father.'

'What difference could that make?'

'Just what I have said hundreds of times to him myself: but still he continues to fear he is right.'

'Perhaps you don't forget the promise he forced from you?'

Alice laughed loudly, and caught up a book to look at it; but could not hide the rich color that had suffused her face.

'Tell me, do you remember it?' Mary went on to say, not seeming to have noticed Alice's confusion. 'I am sure he does.'

'Does he? You're sure he does?'

'Quite confident.'

'It was all a joke.'

'It didn't seem to be so then; at least, I didn't take it as such.'

'Did Robert?'

'I couldn't say.'

'You must have some idea as to whether he set it or not.'

'Well, I believe he took it all in earnest.'

'But we were so young.'

'Neither of you are so old now.'

'I mean, we did not know our own minds.'

'My brother always knew his.'

'Let us speak of something else.'

'Why?'

'Because it is getting late, and we have so much to talk about before I go.'

'Couldn't you wait until Robert come in?'

'No, for papa would be angry, I suppose, were I to be out at dinner hour; and I have to call on a lady living at Sydney-place, with a note from Amelia Tomson.'

'I am sorry for it, as my brother would be so delighted to see you.'

'I am sorry also; but then I will call again soon.'

'Would there be no possibility of your meeting him at your house?'

'Not the slightest, as I never pass out through the office, for papa wouldn't wish it.'

'I believe he's a very strict man?'

'Very. I don't think he cares for any human being; not even for me.'

'Oh, you must be mistaken: he couldn't but love you.'

'I don't know that; if he did, he'd show it in some way.'

'He does not?'

'Last night, the first time he saw me after an

absence of six years, he was as much engrossed with something or other, as if I were not in the place, and only remained with me for a few minutes.'

'How strange.'

'Not so strange to me, for I have often seen mamma left alone for the whole length of a day; and then when papa came upstairs, he never spoke or told her any news, only sat down and read letters or his newspaper; but I will tell you something strange. This morning, as I was looking about her room, I saw some papers lying full of dust upon a table. I took them and read with eagerness, for the handwriting was familiar to me; I knew whose it was. Beautifully solemn were the words,—breathing a heavenly spirit,—something sad about them; but it was a blessed sadness, and I could not help crying; but I read on. The sheets formed a diary of my mother's life, and I could only look at them partially.—The last pages were the most interesting, and the ending overpowered me with wonder. The last words written by my mother, 'I am a Catholic, thank God. What an unspeakable satisfaction,—what hope has entered my heart; I am a Catholic. Yes, I have been baptized; I have been washed in the cleansing water of God's faith. I could die; yes, though I know my unworthiness, I could die, and feel no regret, trusting that my father would mercifully look upon me, and also upon the little Alice whom I should leave. May she be blessed with the true light. If I live, she shall; if not —'

Evidently the last words she had written in this life.

'But to change her religion—that was too bad, wasn't it?' asked Mary. 'The Borems wouldn't say that was right.'

'No; but then she was so good, that she must have been so.'

Upon leaving Mary Power, Alice hastened on to Mrs. Aylmer's, at Sydney Place, and left Amelia Tomson's letter there. Coming home she found a visitor waiting for her. Robert had heard of her arrival, and seeing no better plan to adopt in order to have the pleasure of a long chat with her, he went in to Mr. Morton, and asked him for an hour's leave, telling him the cause of his request. Greatly astonished, Mr. Morton gave him permission till four o'clock, after asking him several questions concerning the way he had come to know his daughter. Alice wondered very much at his temerity, and was near being displeased, but when Robert explained that though he should be sorry to lose her friendship, yet that he would never consent to visit her or even have her visit at his cottage without her father's knowing, she had to acknowledge the propriety of his conduct. Some conversation, ending in nothing, took up nearly an hour's time, and Robert had to go away, but not without impressing Alice with the belief that he was a noble-hearted fellow. Though she had not met other young men, still she instinctively knew that very few were as good or possessed such manly feelings as he. It requires little penetrative power to see that stamp of godliness with which all are marked, unless they allow it to be worn off by too great contact with the world's vanities. As Alice sat opposite her father at dinner, he could and did see that there was a brighter light in her eye than that which shone there in the morning. Appearing unconscious of her presence, he watched her movements.—Nothing escaped his stealthy glance; he almost counted the beat of her pulse, always preserving the same impassive countenance. His dinner finished, he sat himself down to read apparently, but in truth to dream. To look into the future, in which of course his own was the principal figure, the all-moving lever of the trade of his native city; and then came his daughter, who was to succeed him upon the mercantile stage, supported by some one whom he could not exactly name, though having a fair idea of whom he might select were he, that individual, rich.—Stupid though Alice felt that night, and often she thought of Mary Power, and the happiness that her face as well as everything around her bespoke. She feared to open the piano, but at last she did, and taking a piece of music she played, and then in a sweet, clear, soul-touching voice, she sang one of the ballads of Moore, overflowing with a gentle pleasing sadness. She had forgotten her father's presence completely until she was reminded of it by his rustling from the room. The cause of his flight she believed to be a distaste for music, but it was not so. A crowd of recollections had been called forth by her song, and he could not stay for its conclusion.

When he was alone, walking up and down his office, he uttered his thoughts aloud. 'Hate I not trained myself up to look upon everything coldly? Is my whole life to be changed by a little girl of sixteen? Is she to make me cry, and talk nonsense, and lose my manhood? Am I to become gentle, as people say? Gentle? I am not ferocious; no, but I cannot fawn, and say soft words like others. I do not want to do

so. Is it for me to idle my time with her? Is it not better and wiser that I should make money for her, and make her grand by it, than fiddle and dandle her? She is no child; she can care for herself; I must fulfil my task.'

Alice knew nothing of this struggle in her father's mind; had she known it, perhaps, she might have done more to please him. She might have set her mind to the good work of reforming him. It is very possible that she could have brought him to a true sense of a father's love.—Many difficulties might have lain in the path; she would have met with rebuffs, but obstacles are generally made light of by women; they have a happy way of clearing everything before them, whilst men would be thinking how it could be done.

A few days after this Alice was surprised by a visit from a lady of whom she had no previous knowledge, but she came in a handsome equipage.—Mrs. Aylmer, said the servant, as she ushered the stranger into the drawing-room.

'My dear Miss Morton, owing to my not being at home when you were kind enough to call with a letter from my friend, Amelia Tomson, I came now to visit you, and, as I must confess, force an acquaintance with you. I was so really interested in you, from Amelia's description of your talents and prepossessing qualities, that I broke through all ordinary forms of introduction.'

Alice was quite abashed before the fashionable woman, and she had scarce presence of mind enough to answer, 'that she was delighted to see her.'

'Now, Miss Morton, you don't think it wrong of me to intrude upon you?'

'Not in the least; in fact, it is no intrusion, Mrs. Aylmer.'

'I am so grateful to you for saying so. I knew that we would amalgamate very well. I am not the most companionable person for one of your years, I know that; but at the same time I may be useful to you in some ways. For instance, I can bring you into society that would be suited for you. Amelia says in her letter, that she supposes you will lead a very dull life here with your father, who, I understand, is very much engaged in business, and she suggests that I should take charge of you, and, in fact, act like a mother to you. I am not like many, poor and lonely. Mr. Aylmer, my late husband, was connected with the Government. He held a post in Dublin Castle, and you must know it was one of great importance, so that I have a fair yearly income. Ought I not to be most thankful for what I have; but I cannot help sometimes thinking of him, and sorrowing at his departure to, I hope, a better land; ay, and now and then I shed a tear over his memory. I cannot repress it.'

Mrs. Aylmer took her pocket-handkerchief and passed it across her eyes, most artistically. Alice did not know what to do at this affecting juncture; but she was soon relieved from her suspense by Mrs. Aylmer putting her handkerchief back into its original place as dry as it had been brought forth.

'My feelings are very powerful, Miss Morton, very. Some persons can hide theirs; I can't, it isn't in my nature. I am all candour and openness of mind; they who run may read. Some say such a mode of acting is wrong. I know it isn't according to the maxims of the world; but then, though of the earth, I am not earthy, that is, I despise all the decents and illusions of this sublunary sphere. I came that I might make a friend of you: come now with me and have a drive.'

Really, Mrs. Aylmer, it is too kind of you to think of my pleasure, and I quite a stranger to you.'

'Not a stranger, my dear girl. Why, I have the most ardent affection for you. I am a person of very warm feelings; I must express what I think. Won't you come now?'

'Well, I must leave you for a short time alone till I dress.'

'Certainly I'll have pastime in those little drawings. Your own, I suppose?'

'No, not mine, but—'

'Your mamma's? I guess it: I've heard something about her talents. Now, go and dress.'

Alice was soon dressed to go out.

We may as well make ourselves more intimately acquainted with this lady. The widow, not of a very high official at the Castle, but of his deputy, she had no pension from Government, and was obliged to make up something as good as it by her wits. She had set out with the maxim that appearances are everything; so she seemed rich, and never thought of living in any but the most expensive way. She had a house rent-free for a couple of years, and then saying she was not satisfied with the accommodation she went to another, spending about the same time there; and so on, paying nothing except when no other chance lay open to her. A most humane and charitable person before the world,

living donations, or, at least putting her name down for them; to every collection for a distressed family, or testimonial to some worthy clergyman. Numerous were her calls upon the pockets of her friends and the public for pecuniary aid towards the evangelizing of India. She never heard of by the most-travelled. Mrs. Aylmer was an excellent gazette, and people liked to have her at dinner for that agreeable quality she had of being a local journal. No one could actually say she was a scandal-monger, as when imparting the intelligence of any mishaps in the affairs of her friends, she did so most confidentially, and for the purpose of drawing some moral. Then every one sympathized with her for the loss she had sustained in the death of her husband, not being aware that whilst alive, that gentleman had led a miserable life owing to the bad temper of his wife; and that it was an everyday occurrence for him to be told that he was of no use in the world, and that it was better for him to be dead—an assertion that he often agreed to. Very pretentious with regard to her attainments, Mrs. Aylmer was a most illiterate, narrow-minded woman. She was mistress of but one talent acquired from mixing with people who could never get out of their creditors' books,—that of living at the rate of a thousand a year upon something less than an income of fifty per annum, the interest of the money she had received upon her husband's death from an Insurance Company. It was generally said she was an authoress, and (though most modestly) she encouraged the idea, and often spoke of her translations from the French and Italian authors, though, were the truth known, half a dozen words in either language constituted the extent of her knowledge about them. She was an artful, designing woman, but she acted her part so well that few found it out. She blindfolded every one, and made them think her charitable and unselfish; whereas she was not, and only cared for herself. Amelia Thomson had written much concerning Alice and her expectations of being a great heiress. Mrs. Aylmer had inquired into the matter, and finding that Henry Morton was a very rich man, she thought it might turn out advantageous to her to know his daughter. Therefore it was that she took Alice for a drive, and by every means in her power strove to ingratiate herself in the young girl's regards. Such an attempt was sure to be attended with success, and in five minutes after first seeing Alice the wily Mrs. Aylmer knew it. Another reason besides,—self interest prompted her; not alone for the sake of being an intimate friend of rich Morton's daughter; no, she had some idea of managing a match between her nephew, who was then in London, but whom she expected at Cork daily with his regiment, for he was a lieutenant in the army. He was poor, having no property; but, being reared by his aunt, having been left an orphan, he had received some lessons from her which he did not fail to put in practice upon finding himself in the world and obliged to live upon his own resources. To get this young man married was a wish of his aunt's because he was a regular drain upon her means; and then, of course, he was to marry none but an heiress, and she had a notion that he might pay her back what he owed her.

It was three o'clock when Mrs. Aylmer and Alice arrived at Mr. Morton's door in the handsome carriage, from which the latter stepped out with some feelings of regret, but not without having promised faithfully to call at Sydney-place on the morrow. As sudden as had been her friendship for Mary Power, so was it for the fashionable woman she had just left. Coming into the house she felt its gloominess terribly, and, running upstairs, she went into her mother's former room, and commenced to read over the papers of which we have already spoken.

Such consoling words were those written there that soon she became quite cheerful again.—Continuing to read, delighted mingled with some wonder at the curious change in her mother's mind before her death.

'To become a Catholic—dear me,' said Alice, 'would any one ever think she could do such a thing? No one in this house was a Catholic; how could it have entered into her mind to embrace a faith of which she could have known so little? Another thing, it is not fashionable to be a Catholic, so Mrs. Aylmer said to-day, when I told her about the hope expressed in these pages by my dear mother. I don't know much about this faith; sure it's no matter, if I profess what I have been born in. But then when she wished it, ought I not mind her before Mrs. Aylmer? What could have aided her? It must have been the work of Jesuits, as Miss Borem would say. Well, there's no use in thinking of these things now. I'll see the world first. What kind of a young man is this Ralph Seymour, I wonder. A lieutenant in the army, wearing a red coat, gold lace, and all that sort of thing. I hope he'll arrive soon. He can't equal Bob if he's ever so good a fellow.'

'Such were her thoughts for that evening when not otherwise engaged.

'Well, so you have done nothing in the matrimonial line since I saw you last, Ralph?'

'Nothing, aunt, so I must appeal to you again.'

'To me?'

'Yes, I have not twenty pounds left after paying Emily what he won from me last night.'

'You ought to be more prudent in your gaming speculations, and be careful not to engage in play with any but some young hand.'

'That is my usual course, but when regularly challenged, as I was last night, what could I do?'

'Oh, I know sometimes the wariest may be surprised, but you must see that it is an utter impossibility for me to keep you up at the rate you are going at.'

'Well, I do live rather fast, but remember, that was your own advice to me. You said you had tested it, and found it successful in gaining you respect and consideration.'

'But I act systematically, you do not. I keep up a certain style, at what cost to the people giving me credit matters little, but I do not do anything foolish.'

'Why that is only natural. You have not the calls for expending money that I have. What I wish to impress upon you is this:—You have not a guinea of your own except what you make at the gaming-table, and I suppose your loss equals your gain at all times. You take everything I can give you without the least remorse; and you should recollect, too, that what you receive from me is generally got for other purposes.'

'Oh, now aunt, confess if you please. I know well enough where the money comes from. Old gentlemen, with full purses, may as well do something for the poor benighted Indians. May they not, more especially, when appealed to by a honey-tongued lady like you?'

'If you mean to taunt me about my charitable collections, it would be well were you to sell your commission in the army first, and give me back the purchase-money, that I may refund it to my dupes—dupes made solely for your advantage.'

'For my advantage—that is too strong a phrase.'

(To be Continued)

THE RIGHT REV. DR. KEANE.

In a Pastoral from the Lord Bishop of Cloyne, dated at St. Colm's College, Fermoy, on the Feast of St. Anne, his lordship says:—Having accepted the invitation of the Holy Father, we now, on our return home, deem it a duty to speak to you on some of the wondrous things connected with the memorable visit. We do not intend to call your attention to that marvel of Christian architecture, St. Peter's Church. Its length, its breadth, its height, the richness of its materials, the admirable harmony of its vast proportions, and the grandeur of its decorations and the splendour of its illuminations on the 29th of June, together with the thrilling effect of music, scarcely of this earth in its composition and execution—all these leave St. Peter's towering aloft, alone and unique, in unrivalled majesty. Yet they constitute at best only material or artistic elements, which for worth, for dignity, and for life fall short of what affects and aways and guides the mind and heart and soul of man. With the late proceedings in Rome were mixed up higher and holier considerations, which imparted to them a tone and a character never yet recorded in the history of the Church. To those considerations we mean in a special manner to direct your attention, fully persuaded that they will be for you as they have been for others a source of joy, of instruction, and of edification. It was supposed that there were in Rome more than a hundred thousand strangers, of whom fifteen thousand were priests. From every country there were clergymen; but, above all France, active, ardent, zealous and Catholic, poured out its ranks without number, some of whom, as they told their fellow travellers, had fought on the plains of Castel Fido, and were now going, as ministers of peace, to invoke blessings on the Church, and to lay the homage of their love and veneration at the feet of her anointed head. History does not record the arrival of so many priests on any former occasion. To the address presented by the bishops to the Holy Father, there are attached the names of twenty-four cardinals, including the Cardinal Patriarch of Venice; of six patriarchs; of two primates; of one hundred and one archbishops; and of three hundred and fifty-seven bishops—making together a list of four hundred and ninety signatures. Besides these there were cardinals in Rome who did not sign, because they were not bishops having sees, there were bishops, having left home, were taken ill on the way; and it was said that others on arriving were so suffering that they could not go to sign their names. Thus the number of cardinals and bishops prepared to obey the voice of their father exceeded five hundred. But this high figure does not give everything you ought to know. All the Oriental rites, the Armenian, the Syrian, the Greek, the Chaldean, the Ruthenian, and the others, without a single exception—a fact unprecedented in history—were represented by their patriarchs, their primates, or their archbishops, some of whom, on leaving home, had to travel, mounted on camels, fifteen hours a day for twenty, thirty, and forty days, before they reached the sea coast. And there they were, venerable men, differing in language, in dress, and in appearance, but mingling and communing with their brethren of the West as if they had 'but one heart and one soul.' Among the latter were bishops from China, from India, from Australia, from Africa, from San Francisco, from Canada, and from North and from South America. And of these some had to make, through wild districts, a journey of three hundred leagues before they could get any travelling conveyance. The sums laid by all at the feet of the Holy Father—the noblest tribute ever paid to man—amounted, it was said, in the aggregate, to ten millions of francs, or four hundred thousand pounds sterling.

But, beloved brethren, there is still more to gladden your hearts. And thoroughly to appreciate it, you must endeavour to take a comprehensive view of the relations between the Church and the world for the last eighteen hundred years. When the Apostles, filled with the fire of divine love and eloquence, commenced to preach the Gospel, the pride and passions of man had brought the pagan world to a state of moral and intellectual degradation which the inspired Paul wanted words to describe. Yet, in a comparatively short time, a marvellous change from darkness to light, from chaos to order was brought about. Tender maidens, growing boys, men in the full strength of passion, matrons of noble birth, and senators sinking under the weight of years and honours—converts in a word of all ages and of all classes, singing of the old pagan man and putting on Christ; became renewed in spirit, and with the heroism of martyrs defied the threats of the persecutor, and smiled at the terrors of the scaffold. And at length the Christian, tracked, hunted, headed, or torn in the amphitheatre, became, by the force of divine grace, victor in his turn; the idol was replaced by the cross; and the proud emperor, beffed in his abortive attempt to resuscitate defunct paganism, acknowledged in his impotent rage that the 'Galilean had conquered.' Not less remarkable, not less successful, were the efforts of the Church to bring to the true faith those warriors who, cradled in the heart of Germany or of Scythia, threatened, on the disruption of the Roman empire, to throw the world back into the heathenism of old, or by denying the divinity of the Son of God, to destroy the great mystery of man's redemption.

How unjust are the judgments of men on the actions of the Church during the ages that elapsed from this memorable period to the so-called Reformation of the sixteenth century! She had again to recommence the work of conversion. She found pagans, and she made them Christians; she met with Arians, and she made them true believers; she founded sanctuaries of virtue and of learning, she multiplied colleges and schools, she preserved the classic remains of past ages in the midst of proud warriors, who, despising the arts and sciences of the conquered Romans boasted that the sword was their pen. And not only was her ministry effective among the Goths, the Burgundians, the Franks, and other tribes, who, passing the Rhine spread themselves over Western and Southern Europe, but, ever mindful of the great commission of 'teaching all nations,' she sends apostles in succession to Ireland, to Scotland, to England, to the various nations of Germany, to Poland; to the Magyars of Hungary; to Denmark, Sweden, and Norway; and finally to Prussia; till at length her way, always gentle, wise, firm, progressive, triumphing over every obstacle,

won all hearts and all souls; and Europe, united in faith, became one fold under one pastor, Jesus Christ, and His visible representative on earth, and yet such is the injustice of men, a Church that did so much for the propagation of the Gospel, and for the encouragement of learning, is branded as the promoter of ignorance and superstition. Proud Europe, of modern days, Europe twice converted by the ministry of the Catholic Church in Europe, with all the advantages of the discovery of the compass, of printing, of a new world of steam, and of electric wires! What have you done during the last three hundred years for the conversion of the pagan? Where is the nation that has brought to the light of the Gospel? Alas! beloved brethren, all that the great deflection of the sixteenth century has been able to effect, is to neutralize the action of the Catholic Church. In the East, the great Xavier has commenced to spread the wonders of the apostolic times, he had begun to convert his hosts of thousands of heathens, when the Dutch and then the English sailed on the onward movement of Gospel progress, and now with all the appliances of modern science and civilization, with mercantile vessels in every bay and in every creek all over the world, the heathen confused and bewildered, refuses to adopt doctrines about which Anglicans, Calvinists, and Catholics differ among themselves.

Here beloved brethren, are the general historic outlines of the relations between the Church and the world, in England and Germany, before and after the Reformation; and in the Catholic countries of Europe for several years. Churchmen have been taught by the several lessons of apostasy, of confiscation, and of the guillotine, that for the work of the ministry they must rely on the spirit of a vocation from Heaven, and that secular rulers, who at one time protect, may, at another, abandon, undermine, or persecute them. And hence, at the invitation of the supreme pastor of souls calling them to Rome for the celebration of the eighteenth centenary of the crucifixion of St. Peter, bishops and priests, flinging aside the cumbersome trappings of State control and feeling that for the preservation of the true faith and for the honour of the ministry there is no security but in the guidance of Him on whom the Church is built, go in unprecedented numbers, disengaged, free, obedient, devoted, to lay at the feet of Christ's Vicar on earth the purest homage, the noblest tribute ever paid to man. Here is a spectacle at which the enemies of the true faith look, confounded and bewildered. Here is a spectacle of which you and your fellow-believers all over the world may justly be proud. Take into account the numbers, distance, difficulties, offerings, love, veneration, and obedience of this universal representation, and you have before you the most generous outburst of Catholic feeling revealed in history. Oh! beloved brethren, what a happiness to belong to a Church that can thus set the world in motion. She was supposed to be 'sterile,' but here she is the joyful mother of children. In his allocution to his hope, the Holy Father intimated the intention of formally calling together a General or Oecumenical Council. The successful termination of so great an undertaking would be the crowning act of a pontificate remarkable for many reasons, among the two hundred and fifty-two which cover the last eighteen hundred years. In the present unsettled state of Europe events may happen to prevent or to delay the convocation. If peace be preserved, it is not unlikely, as far as an opinion can now be formed, that the letters of invitation may be forwarded to the bishops of the Catholic world on the 8th of December, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception of this current year, and that the first meeting or opening of the council may be fixed for the same feast in the year 1868.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE DIOCESS OF CLOGHER.—The heart of the Holy Father must indeed have been greatly consoled by the love and attachment manifested towards him by his faithful children throughout the entire world during these dark days of bitterness and persecution against his throne—a love and attachment not confined to mere words of sympathy, but proven by the generous and magnificent offerings presented by the bishops of the church, from those committed to their care. Clogher, which prides itself on having St. Patrick for its first bishop, could not let such a noble opportunity pass without claiming a place in the foremost ranks of the church's most devoted children; and hence, through the hands of its venerated bishop the Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly, placed at the feet of the Sovereign Pontiff the generous offering of 563l. When we consider all that has been done and is still doing for religion in this diocese, we must admit that the sum is truly magnificent. No wonder, then, that his lordship speaks of the audience which he had with the Holy Father on the 18th instant as of the most gratifying and consoling description. It could not be otherwise, when a pastor offered to such a father this practical proof of the love and affection of a generation and devoted people.

TAK CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—His Grace the Lord Primate has resolved to establish a community of the Christian Brothers in Dundalk, for the purpose of imparting to the youth of the parish the blessings of that admirable system of education which they practice in various parts of the country. His Grace deserves the highest praise for thus providing such a boon for the children of his flock, by which they will learn their duties to God and man, and acquire those christian virtues so necessary in a combat with the enemies of their salvation, when they enter on their various careers in the world. A residence for the Brothers is being erected in the ground to the National School, in Chapel Lane, and it will form a very handsome edifice. The National school will be transferred to them, and thus Dundalk, in a short time, will possess a system of instruction for its young boys, which has no equal in any part of the world.—Dundalk Democrat.

On Friday the Lord Bishop of Ross was, on his return from Rome, presented by the gentry and people of Skibbereen with a splendid equipage. His lordship received an enthusiastic welcome, in which many of the Protestant inhabitants participated.

THE MITCHELSTOWN RIOTS.—In the case against Michael Hogan, Thomas Power, John Moran and Martin Slatery, tried for the riot and for assaulting Corporal Piers of the 5th Regiment, and others, on last Friday at Mitchelstown, the jury convicted the prisoners of riot, and they were sentenced on Saturday morning—viz, Slatery to four months imprisonment and Hogan to give security to be of good behaviour for twelve months.

Patrick Mahony and Patrick Grady were then charged with a similar offence on the same day. A similar verdict was returned.

His Lordship sentenced Grady to four months' imprisonment, and the other prisoner to two months' imprisonment.

How JUSTICE IS DONE IN IRELAND.—During the present Assizes the Judges have done something else besides dealing in the 'conventional platitudes' which a *nonus homo* of the order has sneered at. They have gone into several topics of practical importance according as the subjects rose to the surface in the trials and another business with which they were engaged. Not the least important of the judicial observations were made by Judge Fitzgerald in reference to the Mitchelstown trials for riot. Our readers, perhaps, will remember that when an application was made on behalf of the 'Crown at the Fermoy Quarter Sessions to postpone those cases until the Assizes, we denounced the facility with which the application was granted, as a great hardship upon the miserable people who were compelled to waste their time and money in making new preparations for their trial at a more distant port. We are glad to see that Judge Fitzgerald adverted to this subject and said that the cases should either

have been disposed of summarily for all events at Quarter Sessions. We trust that the opinion of so eminent an authority will not have been uttered in vain, but that magistrates and assize-judges will remember that poor men, as well as rich ones, have a right to the strictest justice, and that the principle of law which enjoins that every accused shall receive a trial at the first suitable tribunal may be respected in their case. Indeed, it is mainly in their cases that it is important. To a wealthy man it may be an annoyance, but it is no great calamity to have to pay fees for his defence twice over, or to have to spend unnecessary days far from home, and to lose, during his attendance at court, the time which might be employed in a manner more valuable to him. But to men of the class of those committed to Mitchelstown it is a serious evil. When we wrote on this subject we did so from our general knowledge of the condition of life of the persons who were subjected to this treatment, since then we have had the opportunity of more carefully observing the substance of the matter, and we are glad to find that the Cork Assizes. We trust that in future such consequences may be avoided, and we may add, our hope that the stipendiary magistrate for Mitchelstown and the Assistant-Barrister for the East Riding of Cork County, will attend to the rebuke which has been uttered by Judge Fitzgerald. These unfortunate Mitchelstown rioters certainly appear to have been out of luck, while their opponents the soldiers, came off with flying colors. There appears to be little doubt from the evidence of one of the constabulary that the row was provoked by the ruffianly and outrageous language of a military bully, and there may fairly be a shrewd suspicion that the innocent gentlemen who took off their belts before the fray began at all, did so with some other object than to give themselves freedom to run. It is a curious fact that informations were taken against these lads by the Mitchelstown magistrates before any prosecution was attempted on their behalf, which would certainly seem to show that some persons—including gentlemen in the commission of the peace—regarded them in the light of aggressors in this transaction. Yet though bills on these—the first informations taken—were sent before the grand jury, that body rejected them, while they found true bills on the cross information sworn a fortnight later. By this happy arrangement the soldiers had the sole right to examination; the accused civilians were clapped into the dock with shut mouths, and were not suffered to utter a word in their own behalf—We are far from thinking that this extraordinary course was in any degree affected by the constitution of the grand jury, but an unusual and questionable decision is always more to be lamented on the part of a body which has been improperly brought together than on the part of one whose constitution offers no subject of complaint. But not only was the behaviour of the grand jury such as to create dissatisfaction. The petty jury followed suit. The gentlemen who tried Hogan for an assault upon one of the soldiers, and found him guilty of riot, arrived at the verdict which Judge Fitzgerald regarded as so monstrous and absurd that he let the man out on bail without a sentence. Altogether, we do not remember a case in which there have been so many occurrences co-operating to bring the administration of justice into contempt amongst us. When poor men find their convenience disregarded, their claims for bearing set aside, while those of their opponents (being military) are abandoned, and a verdict found of which the judge has to show most marked disapprobation, it is really very hard to expect they will have much confidence in the protection of law as administered here.—Cork Examiner.

Mr Justice Morris has been occupied for three days in trying Fenian cases at Nenagh, in the North Riding of Tipperary.—The majority of the prisoners arraigned appeared to have been amongst the rank and file of the insurgents on the 5th and 6th of March, and there was nothing in the cases to distinguish them from the hundreds of others which the insurrection had produced. The most important trial at the assizes was that of Michael Steedy, who was arrested at Queenstown some time since endeavoring to escape to America. Steedy was one of the two leaders of the band of Fenians who butted the Roskeen police barracks on the 5th of March, and appeared on that occasion dressed in a green uniform. At a public house near Roskeen the insurgents met a man named Patrick Tracy, who was shot dead on refusing to join the band. Steedy was alleged to have fired the fatal shot, and a bill for murder was found against him, but the Crown decided to proceed with the indictment for treason felony, not ascribing the act to individual malice. He was convicted and sentenced to twenty years' penal servitude. On the same day before Mr. Deasy, forty-seven prisoners pleaded guilty to Whitefoote offences, and were liberated on bail. The trial of Harbison, the alleged centre for the north of Ireland, has been postponed to the next assizes, on the application of the Crown. At the Louth Assizes and the assizes for the South Riding of Tipperary there have been a considerable number of political prosecutions.

In Kilmaham or Mountjoy the Teelan Pilot, Michael Gallagher, of Kilear, is now expiating the following offence, which would be no offence in any other country under heaven. On the last Saturday in May three wounded men were committed to Sligo Gaol; they were found on the beach by Joseph Clarke, constable station, sheehaghs, county Sligo, and not being able or willing to give a good account of themselves or the cause of their helpless condition, they were suspected of Fenianism, committed to gaol, and one of them is dead. During the day previous to that named before, a vessel came in from sea and signalled for a pilot. Gallagher, of Kilear, Donegal, known as the Teelan Pilot, put off in his boat and went on board. He was informed that the Capt. had gone ashore; he sent back his boat; soon after the vessel lay off to seaward side, and during the following night, or that evening, the wounded men were landed. Gallagher came home through Donegal town, and on the night of his return he was arrested while in bed in his own house by the indefatigable force. He was brought before L. De Batt, rector and justice of the peace, and was committed to Lifford Gaol, and thence conveyed to Dublin, under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant. The absurdity of the charge of this proceeding is very striking—rumour has it that the vessel was laden with fire arms and war material. If that were so, men would be then, doubtless, prepared to receive them, but, as no stores were on board, or no organisation existed on the shore at that particular point to receive them, consequently the pilot was taken in the wrong, and is detained in the wrong. We should like to know with what offence this pilot is charged, it would be a strange law which would make a pilot responsible for the nature of the cargo on board the ship which employs him.—Irishman.

It is most painful to see that there are so many unhappy men in Ireland to fall into the net laid for them by scoundrels, who escaped with 'loves of tin' to enjoy themselves with, while their unhappy victims writhe in the agonies of the dungeon and their wives at children languish in want and wretchedness. As an instance we may notice that brought before us at the Nenagh assizes when Mr Justice Morris, in addressing the grand jury, said that he very much regretted the lamentable state of the county Tipperary, as presented to him by the calendar. There were no less than 99 cases of Fenianism, while some cases of murder would come before them for investigation. His lordship denounced the wickedness and insanity of a conspiracy which could only end in the utter destruction of those engaged in it. The police authorities of London, telegraphed to the authorities at Portsmouth that two hundred thieves had left London to attend Portofino fair.—An army of thieves reside in London, and they invade the provinces in organised detachments.

STRAITS SETTLEMENTS.—A prisoner of rank in the Irish revolutionary movement, but who is not a native British subject, is stated to have made some revelations of an important character bearing on the revolutionary movement throughout Europe, of which the British Government formed a portion. On Friday it is stated, a Crown official had two interviews with him in Kilmaham prison. The prisoner, it is asserted, has given such information as will compromise many persons of position, not only in Ireland but in England, including some of former high political importance. The self-justification of the alleged informer for his 'treason' is that he was abandoned to the dangers of his position without legal help, having been afforded him by his former friends.

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGES.—The main object of Government in founding and endowing the Queen's Colleges was, as is notorious, to so secularize education that Catholics and Protestants might pursue their studies in common undeterred by the fear of property being wrapped by their bishops, the Catholics at least, have kept away from these godless establishments, and the bulk of their advantages has consequently become a monopoly of the Protestant community. The following facts are a bitter commentary on the total failure of the Government scheme, whilst they demonstrate the immediate necessity for modifications in the educational policy of the State. The three Queen's Colleges were opened in 1849, and a university created for them in 1851. The Catholic clergy and laity were not consulted as to the scheme of education, so that from the first they have been condemned by the Catholic Church. Now eighteen years in operation, one of these colleges—Belfast, situated in a town containing 50,000 Catholics, and in a province containing a million of inhabitants of that Church—the entrances in it never rose to five Catholic students in the year and often were only one and two. The staff is Protestant, the students are Presbyterian and Dissenters, and Catholics have no connection whatever with it. In Cork, a city with 67,149 Catholics, the capital of Munster with 1,420,076 Catholics, and fully two millions of Catholics in the portion of Ireland designed to 'feed' the college, the number of Catholic students entered in the session just closed was thirty being less than at the opening of the college in 1849. The facts in Galway are still worse. Thus, after eighteen years' experiment, and the expenditure of nearly a million sterling, the whole number of matriculated students on the books of the three colleges is under 800, less than 200 of these being Catholics.—Register.

The Chronicle, a new weekly journal which has treated of Irish affairs with great ability and in a very just and liberal spirit, since its appearance, believes that the true solution of the educational question will be found in the charter and endowment of the Catholic University, the abandonment of the Western and Southern Queen's Colleges, and the affiliation of the Belfast Queen's College with the University of Dublin. The first part of the scheme—the charter to the Catholic University would contain the Catholics, and draw the Catholic students out of the two Queen's Colleges, the closing of which would then be dictated by economical motives. But the Belfast College should be preserved to gratify those who desire non-sectarian education, and its connection with the University of Dublin—the Queen's University being abolished—would be serviceable to both parties to the agreement, as a large party in Trinity College have always desired to have a non-sectarian college attached to theirs as a bulwark against Catholic assaults.

A 'Somersetshire Rectory' writing from Killee, County Cork, to the Daily News, makes some pertinent and striking remarks on the state of Ireland, and the grievances which afflict and weigh her down. He asks—Do you know why the National system is hated? Not so much on religious grounds, the Irish layman is not so priest-ridden as people fancy. It is because the books are all anti-national, i.e., anti-Irish. I never saw any Scotch class-books, but I don't imagine they run quite contrary to popular views—I endorse the Saturday Review's verdict about Wallace, for instance. You know how it is in the 'Irish books.' They are very complete in the history of the seven nations of Canaan; but the national heroes after Strongbow's time they ignore, if they do not malign them. Sentimental grievances? The Irish have plenty of solid ones. 'The Church question I do not meddle with; it is said to be mainly sentimental, though when I go to Mass and mark the continual pouring in of copper and small silver, I fancy it is pretty practical too. The poor Irishman pays weekly for his religion, the richer Protestant gets his free. However, here is the midst of a landlord and tenant war I hear more of the land difficulty; priests are not all given to discuss Church questions with chance acquaintances. Give us leases; give us some kind of security; treat us as they do their tenants in England. That is the cry all the country over. Put them for us and it is what every sensible man urges whether he is connected with the land or not. Believe me, the Irish difficulty is not even solved by the ruin of Fenianism; it demands, and must get, a speedy solution.'

The London Globe asks how it is that Ireland has no manufactures worth speaking of, and answers its own question by asserting that the Irish have no genius or invention. The Irish will not employ a twenty-seven millions of capital they have hoarded on, and frightened away the English capitalists from whom they might derive assistance. After giving us a rechauffe of the Times leaders for a few years on the commercial weakness and general vices of the Irish character the Globe sketches the career of Mr. Tai, the worthy Mayor of Limerick, as an example of what may be done in Ireland by care and perseverance without the aid of capital. Tai, the Globe says, 'is a self-made man. He ran the blockade, too, and supplied the South with something very different from the New York shoddy. He now makes a great deal for our own army clothing besides clothing the Irish constabulary and doing odd jobs for foreign Powers, like that which the Prussians gave him the other day. Thus, if he is not altogether a manufacturer—for, though he makes Limerick lace, and uses a good deal of Irish frizes, the bulk of his cloth is woven in Leeds—he has at any rate shown that Irish industry may be, with common care and perseverance, remuneratively diverted into non-agricultural channels.' The Globe then asks cannot some other southern city imitate this example, and suggests that Cork should try and do a little in the boot-binding line.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. Michael Dunne, a respectable shopkeeper of Athlone, met with a fatal accident. It appears from the statement of two young men shop-assistants in the deceased's employment, that they heard a noise in the street, as if a number of persons were engaged in fighting, and shortly afterwards Mr. Dunne got out of bed and went to the front window, to see who was fighting. He took down the upper sash of the window, and when leaning over balanced himself and fell to the ground, a distance of between 60 and 80 feet. The police discovered the unfortunate man lying dead. He was a most temperate man, and greatly respected by all cases of society.

EMIGRATION.—A very perceptible diminution in the emigration has taken place within the past six weeks, and this state of things, it is believed, will not last very long. The people are willing to go, but the want of means prevents them, which, however, they will be likely to obtain by employment in gathering in the harvest. It is expected, therefore, that at the close of the harvest there will be a real equality in the proportion of those who emigrated immediately after the sowing season. Two steamers, sailed from Queenstown on Friday, the City of Baltimore and the Queen. The former took about 60 passengers from Queenstown, and left behind for next steamer (20). The Queen embarked about 200 passengers, and left none behind.—Cork Examiner.

A VISIT TO ST. PATRICK'S PURGATORY.—Saint Patrick's Purgatory, in the island of Lough Derg, parish of Pettigo, in the diocese of Clogher, has been during all the changing centuries of our country's history, the attractive pilgrimage for thousands of Catholic hearts from all parts of Ireland, even, I might say, from all parts of the world...

THE MAGISTRATE.—The Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint John Hamilton Bryan, Esq., of Prospect-hill, Dumanway, to the commission of the peace for the county of Cork, on the recommendation of Lord Fermoy, lieutenant of the county.

EDWARD J. SHEEHY Esq. of Cherrygrove, Drogheda, P., for the county of Cork, has on the recommendation of the Right Hon. the Earl of Donraevan, Lord Lieutenant of the county, been appointed to the commission of the peace for the county of Limerick.

THE DUBLIN GAZETTE notifies that the Lords Justices have been pleased to approve of the appointment of J. M. Kenna, Esq. M.P., to be a Deputy Lieutenant for the county of Cork, in the room of G. R. Barry, Esq. deceased.

THE EARL OF BALMORRE has resigned the Undersecretaryship for the Home Department, and has retired for the remainder of the Session with the Earl of Dartrey.

LORD BALMORRE has been succeeded at the Home Office by Sir James Ferguson, who has been succeeded by Lord Clinton at the India Office.

THE IRISH TIMES states that the Prince of Wales is expected to visit Ireland towards the end of the month.

THE STEAM TROOPSHIP HIMALAYA has been appointed to convey the first battalion of the 14th Regiment, at present quartered in Cork, to Malta. The service companies are to embark at Queenstown on the 15th instant.

THE LIMERICK REPORTER says the country never looked better; the crops were never more promising in the neighbourhood of Nenagh the wheat, oat, potato and green crops are abundant and admirable. In the Abbeyfeale district, a gentleman who has just returned from that part of the country, states that the crops never looked better.

THE NORTHERN WHIG gives a satisfactory account of the state of the crops in the North, and says there can be no doubt that, with favorable weather, the harvest can be taken on the whole as a satisfactory one.

GREAT BRITAIN.

WE HEAR THAT the Rev. Reginald Tuke formerly curate of St. Mary's, Soho, and who has recently established a kind of monastery in the east-end of London, has been received into the Church of Rome.

TRIAL FOR MURDER.—At the Denbighshire assizes last week, a trial for murder, involving some extraordinary circumstances, took place before the Right Hon. Sir Fitzroy Kelly. The case excited the great interest in North Wales, and occupied an entire day, the court not rising until late at night.

THE LAW UPON THESE points is extremely simple. It is quite true that in order to create legal responsibility, the party or the person doing that act must be, incapable of distinguishing between right and wrong. But you must not misunderstand that proposition, for, as it was expressed by one or more of those gentlemen who are members of the medical profession, who have explicitly told you, and as I will venture to state has been my own experience—the experience of almost a lifetime passed in courts of justice—namely, a man may be to all appearance practically sane, he may be able to go on transacting his ordinary business, he may be clever, skilful and able to exercise his intellect in a manner which would excite the admiration of those who listened to his display of it; he may be sound and sane in all the ordinary actions of life, without the slightest indication or appearance of aberration of mind, and yet some day, in a moment, there may arise a circumstance, and there may be a degree, an amount of madness which renders the person morally and legally irresponsible for his actions!

THE KILLOSS PEREGRINE.—This case, which is a claim by the Duke of Buckingham for the ancient barony of Killoss, and which was created by James I. in favour of Sir Edward Bruce, who had been ambassador from King James to Queen Elizabeth before the union of the kingdom, has been again before the House of Lords. The claim is opposed by the Marquis of Ailesbury, who put in a very serious charter under the Great Seal of both England and Scotland, and signed by the King himself, creating Sir Edward Bruce Baron Bruce of Killoss, to him and his heirs male whatsoever.

IN THE COMMITTEE on the Parks Regulation (re-committed) Bill, Sir Edward Dering will move the following clause:—"That Victoria Park be omitted from the schedule, and that henceforward the public shall have full permission to hold meetings therein, as well as on Primrose Hill, without the intervention of an authority, so long as the proceedings are conducted in an orderly and peaceable manner."

MR. J. C. SYMONS, the meteorologist of Camden-town, shows that Friday's rainfall is the greatest we had for ten years. In Kent the storm was very severe, and the lightning struck a flock of sheep in the grounds of Mr. T. G. Peckham, Hall Place, Hablethorpe, situate a mile from Canterbury, killing eighteen ewes and fourteen lambs.

A RELIEF COMMITTEE has been formed in London with the hope of being able to send out subscriptions by the mail of the 1st of August for the relief of the 5000 persons rendered homeless by the fire. Mr. Benjamin Greene, junior, firm of Blyth and Greene, is honorary secretary.

MR. GRAVES has given notice of a motion, that cattle arriving from Spain and Portugal may be removed by rail from Liverpool to Manchester and Salford under somewhat similar regulations to those in force at Harwich and Southampton for conveyance of foreign cattle to London.

AFTER THE CRIMEAN WAR.—A young officer in the House of Commons wore tremendous moustaches, on which one of the members said "My dear fellow, now that the war is over, why don't you put your moustaches on the peace establishment?" "Had you not better put your tongue on the civil list?" was the prompt and haughty retort.

HOUSEBREAKING has become so common in the south of London that scarcely a night passes without houses being forcibly entered, and in nearly all cases the thieves escape with their booty.

NARROW ESCAPE OF MR. JUSTICE SHEE.—Mr. Justice Shee has had a narrow escape from a serious accident. Accompanied by his son, after the conclusion of the assize business at Stafford, he went down the river in a boat, his lordship steering and his son rowing. When approaching Stafford, on their return journey, they were met by a party of three gentlemen, each of whom had a boat to himself. They were having a sort of race and the foremost who, like the others, was pulling away with more vigor than judgment, propelled his boat right in the direction of the one in which Mr. Justice Shee was. A collision appeared inevitable, and the boat occupied by the learned judge and his son must have been struck with considerable force by the approaching craft had it not been for the presence of mind of his lordship's son, whose efforts to ward off a collision, or at any rate lessen the force of the shock, were seconded by the occupant of the other boat, who, on seeing that danger was imminent, made the most determined but clumsy efforts to back water. As it was the two boats came harmlessly together and all the mischief done, beyond the temporary alarm occasioned, was a slight sprinkling sustained by Mr. Justice Shee, who, in apparent good humor, proceeded in safety to his journey's end.

FALL OF A YOUNG LADY OVER A CLIFF.—The Dundee Advertiser records a shocking accident to Miss Jane Myers, daughter of the town clerk of Montrose. The young lady left home on Thursday morning, and in the afternoon of the same day visitors to Craigbill noticed something like a female dress at the foot of the rocks, about the steepest and most dangerous part of what is called 'Craigloch'. By the help of an opera-glass it was seen to be a woman. Some of Miss Myers's own friends were amongst those who discovered her, and no time was lost in getting to the place, which was a matter of some difficulty. On coming to the spot the lady was identified. She had fallen over a precipice of nearly 200 feet, and was lying helplessly and severely hurt among the debris and nettles which grow wildly there. On being spoken to she seemed quite sensible, and answered questions that were asked of her. A temporary couch was made, and Miss Myers was carried home, when it was found that her right ankle was dislocated, and her head and face considerably cut and bruised by the fearful fall.

A VESSEL ON FIRE AT SEA.—On Tuesday morning the screw steamer European, Captain Ansell, arrived at Hull from Harlingen, laden with a general cargo. Captain Ansell reported that about ten o'clock on Saturday night he observed a large blaze which lighted up the whole sky. It was right ahead of his vessel, but he did not arrive at the spot until half-past ten o'clock on Sunday morning. His vessel had steamed then between 37 and 38 miles. The steamer, on getting abreast of the flames, waited about half an hour, but the captain could see no boats, nor heard nor saw any one on board. He thinks that the men would no doubt take to their boats, as the sea was very calm, and that they would succeed in getting to the Outer Downsing Light Ship, which bore S.W. by W., distance about four or five miles. The vessel, he thought, was a large steamer, and was one solid flame from stem to stern.

ANOTHER INTELLIGENT BUCKINGHAMSHIRE JULY.—At the Bucks Assizes this week held in this town in the case of a young man tried for manslaughter, the jury, after considering their verdict for more than a quarter of an hour, by their foreman announced that they found the prisoner not guilty. The Lord Chief Justice inquired "on what grounds they had arrived at that conclusion?" on which one of the jurymen rose and said, "I have not agreed to it, my lord; I consider the prisoner guilty, causing considerable clamor amongst the other jurymen. His lordship then refused to accept their verdict, upon which they were locked up. They returned to the court in a short time when the same foreman gave the verdict of the twelve, guilty, with a recommendation to mercy.—Bucks Herald.

THE KILLOSS PEREGRINE.—This case, which is a claim by the Duke of Buckingham for the ancient barony of Killoss, and which was created by James I. in favour of Sir Edward Bruce, who had been ambassador from King James to Queen Elizabeth before the union of the kingdom, has been again before the House of Lords. The claim is opposed by the Marquis of Ailesbury, who put in a very serious charter under the Great Seal of both England and Scotland, and signed by the King himself, creating Sir Edward Bruce Baron Bruce of Killoss, to him and his heirs male whatsoever.—The case has not concluded.

IN THE COMMITTEE on the Parks Regulation (re-committed) Bill, Sir Edward Dering will move the following clause:—"That Victoria Park be omitted from the schedule, and that henceforward the public shall have full permission to hold meetings therein, as well as on Primrose Hill, without the intervention of an authority, so long as the proceedings are conducted in an orderly and peaceable manner."

MR. J. C. SYMONS, the meteorologist of Camden-town, shows that Friday's rainfall is the greatest we had for ten years. In Kent the storm was very severe, and the lightning struck a flock of sheep in the grounds of Mr. T. G. Peckham, Hall Place, Hablethorpe, situate a mile from Canterbury, killing eighteen ewes and fourteen lambs.

A RELIEF COMMITTEE has been formed in London with the hope of being able to send out subscriptions by the mail of the 1st of August for the relief of the 5000 persons rendered homeless by the fire. Mr. Benjamin Greene, junior, firm of Blyth and Greene, is honorary secretary.

MR. GRAVES has given notice of a motion, that cattle arriving from Spain and Portugal may be removed by rail from Liverpool to Manchester and Salford under somewhat similar regulations to those in force at Harwich and Southampton for conveyance of foreign cattle to London.

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HOUSEBREAKING has become so common in the south of London that scarcely a night passes without houses being forcibly entered, and in nearly all cases the thieves escape with their booty.

MR. WILLIAM MATCHELL, gazetted to the order of knight, is proprietor of the Shipping Gazette, and has rendered great service to the mercantile marine.

LADY GEORGINA RUSSELL, eldest daughter of Earl Russell, is about to be married to Mr. Archibald Peel, third son of the Right Hon. General Peel and Lady Alice Peel.

THE MASTER of the Rolls has made an order for bringing the voluntary winding up of the China Steamship and Labuan Coal Company under the supervision of the court.

WE PERCEIVE THAT Colonel Fyler, inspecting field-officer of the Belfast district, is to be the new inspecting field-officer for the Bristol district.—Bristol Daily Post.

THE PARLIAMENTARY OPPONENTS of the Parks Meeting Bill intend to oppose its progress by every means that Parliamentary forms suggest.

HER MAJESTY has conferred a baronetcy upon the Lord Mayor of London in commemoration of the visit to the city of the Sultan and the Viceroy of Egypt. The Queen has knighted Sheriff's Waterlow and Lyceot on the same grounds.

IN THE THWAITES will case, Smith v. Talbot, Sir John Wilde, has pronounced against the will, but made no order as to costs. The property left by Mr. Thwaites amounted to about half a million sterling.

NOT A SINGLE case of the cattle plague in Great Britain was reported for the week ending the 3rd of August.

THE SENTENCE of death passed on James Scott for the murder of Mr. John Pryse, of Birmingham, has been commuted to that of penal servitude for life.

ON THURSDAY night Mr. Karslake presented a petition from 129 ladies and others, his constituents at Colchester, in favor of woman suffrage.

MR. POPE HENNESSY will leave England to assume the governorship of Labuan in September.

UNITED STATES.

DEATH OF THE REV. THOMAS FLYNN.—The Catholic portion of this community has been somewhat startled and pained at the sudden death of Father Flynn. His death, however, could hardly be called sudden, inasmuch as his infirm health gave no promise of length of years, still he had rallied on former occasions from severe illness and his friends fondly hoped for his recovery, even up to a few hours before his demise. Father Flynn was a native of the capital of this State, where his bereaved parents now reside. He was born on the Octave of Holy Innocents January 4th, 1839, and, consequently, had attained his twenty ninth year. At an early hour he manifested a desire to enter the holy Priesthood, and was sent to France to enter upon his classical studies at the Colleges of Chalet and Combre. After finishing his course, he entered the world-renowned seminary of Angers, to prosecute his theological studies. At this seminary he was ordained S. C. deacon, but close application and vigorous discipline, to which he had subjected himself, enfeebled his health to such a degree as to compel his immediate return to his native climate. He arrived in the United States during the first years of the war, and, after repeated but fruitless efforts, would not be permitted to cross the river. Thus excluded in his great desire to reach his parental abode, he repaired to the Mountain Home at Mount St. Mary's, near Emmasburg, where he continued, as much as his health would permit, his theological course, and, soon after the cessation of hostilities between the North and South he was ordained priest at Philadelphia. Thus his career in the holy ministry was of little more than two years' duration.—Charleston (S. C.) Gazette.

DEATH OF A PRIEST IN THE SERVICE OF THE CH. LEBA, PATIENTS AT FORT HARKER, KANSAS.—Rev. Louis Dumortier, S. J., of St. Mary's Mission, Pottawatomie County, Kansas, fell a victim to his heroic zeal and charity on the 26th of July, at Fort Harker. Father Dumortier had been for many years on the mission in Kansas, and had endeared himself to the Catholics of that part of the State allotted to his zeal, by his untiring energy with which he labored for their spiritual welfare. When the cholera appeared at Ellsworth, the good shepherd was there, ready to lay down his life for his sheep. He made the offering of his life to his Lord, and then threw himself into the breach. Day and night he labored on encouraging the healthy, attending to their spiritual wants, but above all, waiting upon the sick, proving himself the good Samaritan, the physician both of soul and body. There was no rest, no respite, he was alone, the only priest within eighty miles, almost the only nurse for the sick. At length his strength was exhausted, he fell, overcome by fatigue rather than by disease, and after a few hours suffering he breathed his last at one o'clock, A. M., July 26th, 1867, a martyr of charity, one more of the good shepherds whom the Catholic Church alone can point to as proofs of the Divine spirit which animates her. Father Dumortier was a native of France, entered the Society of Jesus in 1839, and died at the age of nearly 57 years.—St. Louis Guardian.

DEATH OF THE REV. THOMAS J. MURPHY, OF MOBILE.—The Mobile Times of August 14, says: "We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Father Murphy, the pastor of St. Patrick's Church, in this city. He had been in bad health, we understand, for some time, though, we believe, no serious apprehensions were entertained as to his recovery. He died this forenoon a little before twelve. His death will be a source of great regret to the congregation of Saint Patrick's Church, who hold him in great esteem. He was the first pastor of that church and by his industry and energy, contributed much to aid the Bishop in the erection of the building and organizing the congregation. May he rest in peace."

A NEW CHURCH IN NEW YORK.—Ground has been bought in Pitt street, near Stanton street, for a church and house of the Capuchin Fathers. The corner stone was laid with much pomp, last Sunday afternoon. A great many societies from various German Catholic parishes of the city, took part in the ceremony. The rallying point was at the famous Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, in Third street, near Avenue A. We believe we speak within the bounds of truth in saying that no other church in the United States is there so grand and effective a performance of the Catholic ritual as at this Redeemptorist Church in Third street. The Catholic Societies with their banners and badges—the admirable Germania band of music—the well-trained societies of boys and girls—with their banners, and the stunner, that they carry in procession—and they, that admirably drilled Independent Rifle Company who, on every occasion requiring it, act as a guard of honor." It was a beautiful sight to witness the procession as it started from the Redeemptorist church to lay the corner stone of a Capuchin church, within what was, till now, the parish of the Redeemptorist. Thus, in the true spirit of the Catholic Church one Religion Order rejoices in the success of another one! There was a long array of priests in the procession, and of lay societies; and the Archbishop, attended by his Secretary, rode in a carriage, attended by a detachment of the 'Independent Rifles,' as a guard of honor. The ceremonial of the Pontifical was performed and Archbishop McCloskey made an appropriate address in English; and Father Freitag, O. S. B., made one in German, and so the ceremony ended—a vast throng of people filling the vacant spaces and the streets all around.—New York Freeman's Journal.

THE ANNUAL REPORT of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, of New York, has just been published. From February 1, 1866, to February 1, 1867, the sum of \$81,075 was received from various sources, viz: Income from real estate, interest on bank stock, church collections, donations and labor. The expenditures for the same period were \$80,154, leaving a balance of \$921 in the treasury. The number of Catholic churches within the limits of New York City is 54. In some of these churches four Masses are said on Sundays and holy days, and in none of them less than two. It is estimated that there are 400,000 Catholics in New York City.

CORNER STONE.—The laying of the corner stone of the Catholic Monastery, under the auspices of the Passionist Fathers, Baltimore, took place on the afternoon of the 17th, in the presence of from 3,000 to 5,000 persons. The ceremonies were very solemn and impressive, and were performed by Rev. Dr. Foley, administrator of the Diocese. The edifice, when completed, will cost about \$60,000, and is the fourth one which has been erected in the United States by this Order since 1850.

THE FESTIVAL recently held by the Young Men's Association of New York City, for the benefit of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, realized the sum of \$6,133.10, which was handed over by the treasurer of the Association to Sister Mary Frances. This institution gives protection to nearly 400 orphans.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati paper writing of a visit to the battle field of Bull Run, says: "The first sight that greeted my eyes at Manassas Junction was a forcible reminder of the war. Two huge piles of bones—horse bones, cattle bones, and, and to say, human bones intermingling—lay whitening right in front of the hotel. They are picked up off the battle-field by the owner of the soil, and carried here for shipment by the rail, to be ground into fertilizers at some mill at Baltimore. The price here is a penny a pound; one of Fairbank's platform scales standing ready at the railroad track to weigh the deliveries, and several tons of bones have been shipped. One man, with a girl to help him, collected in two days, bones enough to come to \$16. My landlord, a Pennsylvania Dutchman, named Warner, brought out a long powerful-looking bone from behind the bar, saying, 'Here, now is some poor fellow's thigh bone.' The sight was not one to inspire cheerful recollections. In another great heap were piled masses of camp kettles, broken trusket barrels, wheel tires, solid shot and broken shells, fragments of swords, bits of wagon gear, old rusty firelocks, and the like. This too, is for the market, the last relics of the huge efforts of destruction of which every battle is the fruitful parent."

AN EXCHANGE gives the following story:—"Last Saturday a young man named James Noble went to Nashville to visit some friends whom he had not seen for many years. On Monday night he awoke from a frightful dream, in which he saw his father killed by an assassin. So vivid was the dream that it was some time before the young man composed himself to sleep again. He did so, however, and the next morning returned to the family with whom he was stopping the night of the vision. Of course they said it was very queer, but nothing further was thought about the matter. A few days after a gentleman, direct from Indianapolis, brought the intelligence that the father of young Noble had, in reality, been killed and murdered on Monday night. This, to say the least, is certainly a strange coincidence."

A SIMPLE RUSE was brought into play by a Boston detective in quest of a thief a few days ago, which proved singularly effective. Some money had been stolen from the pocket of an overcoat hanging in a Washington street store, in which five or six boys were employed. This detective eyed them all, selected one whom he took aside, and informed him that a spiritual medium had pointed him out as the thief. He further told him to return the money, when he could get a chance without being observed. The next morning the money reappeared in the pocket from which it was taken.

Buffalo bakers are now obliged to stamp every loaf of bread with their initials. The law against light weight and poor material is rigidly enforced. Bread which does not come up to the standard is confiscated for the benefit of the poor, besides a fine of twenty-five cents per loaf. If the same rules were in practice in Boston, they would not work to the disadvantage of the consumers.

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A MOVEMENT is on foot in St. Louis against the baker, with a view of inducing them to reduce the price of bread. Flour has fallen from twenty-five to forty per cent, but no corresponding reduction has taken place in the cost of bread. A similar movement ought to be started in Boston. The bakers reduce the size of the loaf when flour is high, but forget (?) to increase the size when flour is low.

WHEN GENERAL BRAGG was defending a United States fort against a terrible attack in the Mexican war a negro servant made his escape from the danger, fled to the Mexican lines, and joined the Mexican service. Now General Bragg is disfranchised, and the negro servant is one of the Board of Registration for the County of Mobile.

MR. GEORGE PAPPENHAY, a well known broker of Boston, died on July 27, from injuries received a few days since, under curious circumstances. He was drawing a cork from a bottle at his summer residence at Blue Hill, Milton, when the bottle burst a portion of it cutting deeply into the palm of one of his hands. Inflammation set in, and all attempts to allay it were unavailing. The wound proved mortal. He was about forty years of age.

THE DEVIL is among the parsons. A Rev. H. Werdt, who for two years has been Superintendent of the Orphan Asylum at Philadelphia, was arrested in Rochester, N. Y., for perpetrating outrages on no less than seven little girls, who were under his charge. He is a regularly ordained Lutheran clergyman. The brute confessed he has done wrong.

TWO YEARS ago a census showed that the population of Milwaukee was 55,000, and the Sentinel now claims, on the basis of a directory just published, 76,000 permanent citizens; and also predicts that in 1870, three years hence that city will roll up an enumeration considerably over 100,000.

TWENTY years ago twelve gentlemen met at a dinner party given by an Alabama planter. Before ten years were passed ten were dead. General T. F. Meagher, the eleventh was lately drowned at Fort Benton, and Girard Hewitt, of St. Paul, Minn., is now the only survivor.

ORDNANCE SERGEANT Morrison re-enlisted in the United States army at Newport, R. I., last week, and is now in charge of Fort Wadcott. He is 82 years of age, has been a soldier 67 years, and for 50 years he has been connected with the American service.

A MAN near Oxford, Maine, has built a summer house in the top of a large willow tree, and connected it with the second story of his house by a lattice bridge, about fifteen feet in length.

A STRIPED snake, nine feet long, was killed on Essex the other day, and in his side was found four roads, three small turtles, four birds, and a large assortment of frogs, bugs, and other delicacies.

IT PAINED me much to find that very little has been done to make 'head road from the little town of Pettigo to the shore of the lake more agreeable to the traveller. Rogged as it is, the more cheerful do the pilgrims walk it; but I believe its present and past state is owing to that bigotry which is effete in other parts of Ireland, but, like weeds in a genial soil, flourishes still in the breasts of some of the Donegal justices at Presentment Sessions; or certainly they would contrive to have a better road even to a county kennel.

FORMERLY the number of pilgrims was very large—they counted by thousands. They came from England, America, even from Spain. Princes mixed in the holy throng, and, better still it was often frequented by the O'Clearys better known by their connection with that immortal work, 'The Annals of the Four Masters.'

FOR A FEW years there was a falling off in the number of pilgrims, but there is now a gradual increase, and so it will continue when the descendants of former pilgrims can be assured that the station now invariably opens on the 1st of June and continues until the 15th of August.

Lough Derg, its customs, its prior and priests, were often the objects of the cynic criticism of the writers for English periodicals. The expectation of Lough Derg was justly expected; but like all other institutions of Catholic growth, and blessed by the holy Church, it has outlived all the trials of varying countries—in all its antiquity it is yet young—it is surrounded by the memories of a thousand years, and promises to flourish in coming years as it flourished in those happy days when our fathers, with free and joyful hearts, went as pilgrims to St. Patrick's Purgatory.—Contemporary Digest Observer.

THE CHALYBEATE AND SULPHUREOUS SPAS OF IRELAND.—Yest' after year enquiries are made of every physician by the valetudinarian portion of the public respecting the most eligible watering places, and whilst those of England, Germany, France, and Bohemia are pointed to, our own valuable chalybeate and sulphur spas are passed over with neglect. The events of travel, of adventure and variety, have of course their charms, but they have also their discomforts and their expense. To the great majority of invalids sea voyages and distant journeys are distasteful and very often for their pockets impossible, whilst, upon the other hand, the unsurpassed grandeur of our own coast and mountain scenery, as well as the beauty and variety of our rivers, lakes, and internal landscapes, afford opportunities for the most delightful transitions of thought and feeling and could not fail by impressing the mind with novel and agreeable sensations, to react favorably on the bodily health. If, in addition to those attractions which our country as a whole possesses, our spas could be rendered more agreeable in taste as well as more exhilarating in effect, by the simple process of administering them in a state of effervescence, a new source of wealth would be opened for Ireland, and large sums of money which are now annually diverted from, would be attracted to her shores. Carbonic acid gas, besides the effects alluded to, possesses the still more important property of rendering the ingredients of mineral waters more soluble, and thus, by increasing their minuteness of division, augmenting considerably their beneficial influences.

A machine, such as is used by soda water manufacturers, and capable of charging with carbonic acid a sufficiency of water to supply several hundred persons daily, can be purchased for £65, and a smaller one at a still cheaper rate.

LEAVING out of consideration therefore the thermal origin of some foreign sources, respecting the value of which different physicians may entertain different views, it may be affirmed that our own native springs might, by modifications of which they are fully susceptible, be placed on a par with some of the most favored spas of Europe.—From Dr. Fossell's Observations on Mineral Spas.

THE COUNTRY about two miles north of Dungiven was visited by a whirlwind of most extraordinary force on the 21st ultimo. Several persons, cows and horses, were thrown down. In one instant five trees were rent from top to bottom, and the branches whirled about in all directions. Portions of houses have been destroyed and several uprooted. Great devastation was done for about four miles.—Derry Sentinel.

WE ARE happy to understand from the Waterford Chronicle that Mr. Cornelius Redmond, proprietor of the 'Waterford News' will be put forward for the office of Mayor for the ensuing year.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. No. 636, Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. OLEBK, Editor.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 30.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. AUGUST-1867. Friday, 30-St. Rose of Lima V. Saturday, 31-St. Raymond Nonnat, C.

DEATH OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF QUEBEC.—It is with feelings of sincere sorrow that we have this day to announce the demise of the good and gifted Archbishop of Quebec, Mgr. Pierre Flavian Turgeon.

QUEBEC, August 27.—Mgrs. Langerin, of Rimouski, Larocque, of St. Hyacinthe, Bourget, of Montreal, and Horan, of Kingston, are set to attend the funeral of the the Archbishop.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Greek steamer Arkadi has been pursued by a Turkish man-of-war whilst the former was endeavoring to run the blockade around Crete.

The action of Napoleon in the Salzburg Conference has been denounced by the semi-official journals of Berlin. These newspapers assert that in spite of the denials which have been published delicate arrangements for a Southern German Bund have actually been made between Austria and the States of Southern Germany.

A despatch from Richmond says a Royal decree has been promulgated, opening all the ports for the admission of crops at greatly reduced duties. The decree will continue in force until the latter end of December.

Count Bismarck was in a railway carriage lately travelling through Prussia. The door of the carriage in which he sat accidentally closed upon his hand lacerating his fingers.

Next week an interview will be held at Aix or Chambéry, France, between Signor Ratazzi and M. Frey on the subject of the conversion of church property in Italy.

It is a hackneyed saying, that "Democracy is on its trial in America." It is perfectly true however, because only in North America has democracy ever been attempted upon a large scale and for any length of time. Republics the world has seen both in ancient and in modern times, but none of these were true democracies, oligarchies.—The republics of antiquity were aristocracies. So far from recognising the principle of human equality, and of human brotherhood, they were all based upon the opposite or contradictory principle: they were all of them oligarchies, or aristocracies in which all governing power was vested in the hands of a small minority, whilst laboring classes or workmen, i.e., the vast mass of the population, were slaves, or things not men.

modern Europe were as little democracies in the modern or Yankee sense of the word, as was ancient Rome. They were aristocratic communities; their vices and their virtues were the vices and virtues of the aristocratic communities. In France, in the last decade of the last century, democracy had a trial, but hardly a fair one for from the first day of its existence, it had to contend with foes foreign, and with foes domestic. We can not therefore cite the break-down of democracy in France, as conclusive, either for or against the system.

But in the U. States of North America democracy has had a full, fair, and lengthy trial—that is to say in the Northern States, from which, because it did not pay, negro slavery was, at an early period of their distinctive national existence, eliminated by the thrifty descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers. Finding that their niggers were an unprofitable investment, and discovering that it was cheaper to import European laborers than to breed slaves, they soon sold the latter away South; and having by this process established their superior morality, and at the same time lined their pockets, they started on their democratic career without let or hindrance. No one can deny that in the Northern States democracy has been fully and fairly tested.

And the results are now before the world which is fully competent to pass its verdict thereupon. We know not how we can better sum up those results than by quoting the following remarks from a late issue of the Montreal Daily News:—

"How can we explain the fact, that in the opulent, educated, and populous State of New York, numbering more souls than the 'Dominion,' surpassing it in all the elements of wealth and civilization, a State wherein one newspaper expends more money in catering for the public and paying the best talent to instruct, guide, and advise the people, than all the combined journals of Canada, that under such favorable conditions, public virtue and morality should be sought in vain; that unbounded vanity and barefaced peculation should rule supreme. The tree is known by its fruits; why then should we not assign to the electoral system prevailing in the State of New York, the evils which every moralist deplora (It has touched the lowest depths of universal suffrage. Ingenuity can devise no newer form for investing ignorance and vice with a voice in the selection of representatives, and behold the results,—rapacity and fraud rampant; both houses of the Legislature accomplices and conspirators in an organized system of swindling, and the press impotent to arrest or ameliorate the social cancer.—Montreal Daily News.

Every form of government or political organization has its characteristic vice; and of a democracy that characteristic vice is always pecuniary dishonesty and corruption. The sentiment of honor, of chivalry, characteristic of our monarchical aristocratic governments is always wanting, both in Asiatic monarchies untempered by the hereditary aristocratic principles, and in your pure democracies, whether of the Yankee or Jacobin stamp. Disregard for the laws of honesty, an entire absence of the weakness called shame, and an absolute incapacity to understand the subtle distinctions of Old World moralists betwixt right and wrong, are the qualities that prominently distinguish the political communities of the Northern States, and are inseparable from all democracies.

Nor can it be otherwise. Democracy inevitably brings all the filth to the surface, but drives all high minded, honorable men to the bottom. It excludes the latter from public life, whose prizes in consequence fall to the lot of the most thoroughly depraved, and the most corrupt of the community. Thus it is that, in the U. States, "politician" is used as the synonym of "rogue." A gentleman in the Northern States would feel himself morally polluted by entering into the political arena with such a villainous lot of combatants as those whom he would have therein to engage with: and against whom he would not have a chance of success. He cannot stoop to the dirty work imposed as indispensable on every candidate for political advancement in a Yankee democracy. The "roughs" therefore, the political adventurers, have it all their own way. The liquor sellers, the keepers of gambling saloons, of the foul dens whereunto unwary victims are lured to be ruined in body and in soul—the loafers at bar-rooms, and bullies at low billiard tables, the knaves, sharpers of every description: these are the class of men, for whom, in a democracy the prizes of political life are exclusively reserved, and none others will demean themselves even by contending for them. In short, democracy is a cunningly devised scheme for driving away all gentlemen, all men of honor and refinement, and for leaving a free and open course to the vilest of men, to the very scum of society.

These things we read in the official records of the neighboring States—and, not to say it profanely, these things have been written for our instruction and our warning in Canada—that we may take heed to ourselves, lest we also sink into the filthy slough of democracy. For have we not reason to fear that, if our downwards career be not checked, we may soon become, in matters political, even as are these Yankees? Have we not, even as it is, but too little reason to boast of our superior standard of political morality? And is there not, both amongst the Clear-Grits of U. Canada, and amongst these traitors to their country and their Church, to their nationality and their religion in Lower Canada who advocate Annexation to the Yankee Republic, a

powerful and active party, intent upon forcing us to descend, with accelerated velocity, the inclined plane? Let us be wise in time! Let us fix our eyes on that putrid mass of corruption and dishonesty which democracy has engendered in the United States, and learn to loathe it, and pray God that we and our children may be delivered from it!

But where shall we find the antiseptic? In England, the salt of the Constitution, which preserves it from corruption, is an hereditary aristocracy and an opulent landed gentry, from whose members are in great part selected the rulers and legislators of the country, and whose independence is assured by their social position. No one dreams of bringing a charge of personal dishonesty or venality against country gentlemen, against the men of either party in the British Legislature; no one in England is suspected even of entering public life, or of seeking a seat in Parliament, with the view of enriching himself or of raising himself in life. On the contrary, nothing is more common than for English gentlemen to abandon the political career simply because their private means and the exigencies of their families, will no longer permit them to walk therein. They fall back or retire into their domestic privacy, in order to replenish their exhausted purses; exhausted in the bustles of politics.

Here alas! the reverse is the rule. Places in public life, and seats in the legislature are most eagerly sought for—by the very men who are most unfit for them—who, if they had nought of manly pride about them and delicacy of feeling, or any sense of honor, would shrink from such a career even were it attempted to be forced upon them. Briefless barristers, little country pettifoggers of a low order of intelligence, peevish adventurers with a smattering of talents, and consummate impudence, with abundance of brass in their features, but never a cent in their pockets—these alas! form, if not the totality, yet a very large proportion, of our aspirants for political distinction, and legislative honors. And from such men, when they find themselves at last in the desired haven, with patronage and contracts at their disposal, with the public treasury within easy grab, what can we expect, but that they should act, each after his own kind? that having entered public life as a profession, as a means of getting on, they should do as does the regular professional man, and should seek first and above all things to better themselves and to fill their empty pockets at the expense of a too confiding public. Confederation will of itself, can of itself, do nothing towards raising our standard of political morality, unless we ourselves take care to send to represent us in Parliament a better class of men morally, than these of whom, in the past, our Legislatures have been in great part composed: unless we take care to select men, not only of intelligence, and liberal education, but of stainless antecedents, of unblemished moral character, of social position, and possessed of a substantial material interest in the well-being of the country. We do not preach a servile admiration of wealth; but we do insist upon the prudence of limiting our choice of representatives to men whose independent fortunes shall put them above the suspicion, even of being accessible to bribes, or to corrupt influences: to a class of men far above your bar-room loafers, or those other more questionable characters ever oscillating betwixt the gates of a Provincial Parliament, and a Provincial Penitentiary, uncertain which shall first receive them.

But in the unfortunate, and irremediable absence of an aristocracy and hereditary landed gentry, to give wholesome tone to our political system, to impart to it the flavor of "Honor"—we have in Lower Canada, at all events, an antiseptic agent of far more efficacy than that afforded by the mere possession of wealth. We have the Catholic Church as an institution, from which ever flows the sublime idea of "Duty," of moral obligations. She, but she alone, insists that there is an intimate connection betwixt politics and religion; that the politician, the magistrates who execute the laws, and the legislators who make the laws, are all subject to the laws of God, and are never for one moment at liberty to discard that subjection, are all bound to consider God and His justice in all their acts whether public or private. For a community, or political society, really permeated with this vital truth, there is no fear of corruption; and in it, therefore, or, in other words, in the permanence and extension of the political and social influence of the Catholic Church, do we place our chief reliance for the preservation of the "Dominion of Canada" from the rottenness, and stinking corruption which characterises the political system of the United States. On this point we gladly avail ourselves of some remarks upon the same subject which we copy from a late issue of the Montreal Daily News:—

The current of Legislation in Canada has tended for years towards universal suffrage and Republican equality. The Signiors were stripped of their possessions; no law of entail exists; hereditary succession is not acknowledged. How then can we incorporate hereditary titles in our social system? The idea is absurd. We must first retrace our steps, and build up what the country most needs—a class of landed gentry. There were the materials for such an order in Lower Canada, and the form of succession favored

But every French Canadian leader's ambition has been to force his fellow-countrymen to become slavish copyists of American institutions, instead of working out their national life in harmony with the instincts and traditions of the population. The only conservative elements existing are found in the organization of the Roman Catholic Church, and in the various incorporated institutions outside of them the scene is incessantly shifting, and there is no present foundation on which to build up an order of nobility.

A WEEK IN THE STATES. To the Editor of the True Witness) Montreal, Aug. 25th, 1867.

MR. EDITOR,—If when Pope averred that "The proper study of mankind is man" he had any remote idea of suggesting that each member of the "Genus homo," had a special vocation for the tender care of that most important item in creation—Self, he, most assuredly said a very wise and a very wholesome thing. Are there not thousands, to day, of willing, eager devotees to the apothegm in theory and practice?

As usual however, we have, "Tot sentential quot capita." Some think the text points clearly to a voyage seaward—others discover therein a transparency, revealing the calm delights of a quiet country villa; while others again, like myself, find the magnet in the "Great Republic" at Newport, in fine where, above all watering places in the East, abound health, wealth and prosperity—the last benefit, being specially reserved for the natives.

The journey is long, and not entirely without interest. The observation—a stranger's observation—of the manners, dress, qualities and foibles of a strange people becomes frequently a source of amusement, and even perhaps of instruction. The change after crossing the line is not slow to be perceived. The familiar, home-like faces that were but now grouped around, disappear as we behold the severe, over-tasked calculating countenances of a totally different race of men.

Exteriorly, it is true, one seems to find every thing indicative of peace and contentment.—Well dressed, well accoutred, the American has always an appearance of being at ease in the world. His diamond pin and finger-ring tell us he is rich, while his careless lounging air betoken a man at peace with his fellows. And yet—yes the reservation must come—there is in the pale, worn cheek, the contracted brow of your true American a clue to the unrest—the impatience which turn legitimate pleasure seeking into mere fashionable curiosity and preclude that inward tranquility which makes change of scene a blessing.

At Newport, however, one feels inclined to weigh again that first impression. Till now, it is true, we have but seen the American en route while here he is, as it were, at home. Some years back it would have been incongruous to write the word Home in connection with the large majority of Newport's Visitors. Then, Newport was enjoying the first eclat of its popularity and the great Hotels were in vogue. But years have rolled by, and time has worked its change. Those attracted by the mere novelty have suffered from ennui and now pursue some new fantasy elsewhere; while those who truly appreciated the resort have in great numbers abandoned the Hotels with their exorbitant prices and countless inconveniences, retiring to the thousand elegant seats, which at present make part of the town a paradise.

As a natural consequence of this filtering process the society formed by the part-residents has become quite recherche, and there the "upper ten thousand" enjoy, after a manner, a little world of their own. Business is strictly confined to the lower town, while the "Hill" (a beautiful avenue many miles in length) is solely occupied by summer residences from the stately castle of granite to the modest rose-covered cottage.

The bathing is unsurpassed; for nowhere does the surf come rolling in more grandly and withal more harmlessly that over the soft white sand on Newport's noble beach.

The drives are all that could be desired—one in particular runs for miles upon miles along the very edge of the Atlantic, now leading you by an imperceptible incline to the summit of an elevation whence the eye ranges wide over the ocean, discovering ships and steamers bound away to distant European ports, and nearer to the shore, hardy fisher-boats dotting with their white sails the bosom of the sea—now bearing you quickly over a shining beach which softens away into silence the clatter of your wheels that its murmuring music may come unbroken to the ear. Thence too, on a clear day, can be perceived the celebrated "Point Judith" terminating the sound which opens at Saady Hook—or rather, off New York.

This point, though bearing a lady's name, is remarkable for its rude treatment of travellers, as but few of the uninitiated escape without, at least, an hours sickness.

A few evenings only after our arrival, we bade a reluctant adieu to Newport and having run the gauntlet without any serious accident, were ushered in, with the following day, to the great metropolis, which certainly cannot be called the "city of the dead."

Oh the clamor and crush and hurry, which greeted us on our arrival! only seven o'clock

and the streets are crammed with vehicles of every known description. At each rod from the depot our carriage is stopped and we find ourselves in the centre of a swaying mass from which egress seems impossible. But no! our journey is equal to the emergency, yelling at the top of his voice—each phrase graced with a telling expletive, he has risen from his seat—his whipl, whistling through the air descends, with cutting force. We move an inch—a policeman remonstrates—is dismissed to the Hades—another iach—and away we go rattling over the pavement.

Thus we arrive at our Hotel and begin to look about us in the great city of the "Manhattos." It is superfluous to say that here there is much to be seen and many lessons to be learned.—Who has not made the experience, or at least has not read of it over, and over again. The graceful swans which glide over the lake in Central Park—the bounding deer of its covers, the music—the scenery, are all as familiar to the world as to the daily frequenter.

The institutions too, and Broadway, have long become trite; they are subjects much used and more abused.

The bridge however, which the endless travel of lower Broadway necessitated, still retains something of its novelty. It is constructed of iron—is spacious and of massive appearance, it is much-used and is quite creditable to the corporation. Situated at a short distance below the former site of Barnum's Museum it commands a splendid view of the great thoroughfare. What an endless burying crushing mass pass under and over it daily! The same pre-occupied worn look in the men—the same jaunty independent air in the women. But let us be just. The Americans love what they call their "institutions" and this is one of them. Their pride is to struggle and push and risk. If they win, wider speculations open before them—if they lose, try again and again till health, capital, future, all are hopelessly irretrievably lost, and then, says the American, "I'll die."

But amid all this noise and bustle there was a moment of pure, home-like pleasure awaiting us, to which indeed we had not looked forward.

In the very heart of the city where confusion and din are at their full height—surrounded by tall dark buildings alive with hurry and clamor, nestles a holy retreat to which admittance is accorded but to the favored few. No rising tower or lofty spire proclaims its presence. No clangor of bells speaks of the life within. Men come and go on all sides, looking down upon it, some of them from the tottering height of their busy stores without giving a thought to the humble roof which shelters so great a treasure. It is the private oratory of an order of nuns, who, after threading the streets unnoticed through the day, to prison and hospital and lowly tenement, bearing comfort and consolation to the needy and the dying, or after long hours of wearing toil in their crowded school, gather here in the evening to rest, and lay their day's sacrifice at the feet of their Heavenly Spouse.

The interior of the Chapel is a true chef-d'œuvre of taste and elegance. Purely Gothic in its structure—of admirable harmony in its parts and decorations—chaste in coloring and design, it fills one with feelings at once of love and awe. Stained windows depicting scenes in the lives of Mary and her Son admit a softened light to nave and chancel, which falls ever and anon upon the cowed head of some lowly religious breathing an oraison before the tabernacle in rapt devotion.

The day of our visit was the eve of retreat, and through the closing doors, as we retired, voices full and rich were wafted to our ears, intoning the "Veni Creator," and it must be long before their impressive notes cease to reverberate in our heart.

Here we find portrayed the mild but powerful workings of Catholicity on American Society.—Quiet unassuming in its daily operations, it is unheard of, unthought of even by the great agitators of the moment. But when the stately march, and glorious battle are come and gone, and the feeble voice in the hospital is raised for help: when the great aims of life are thwarted or lost; when the sustaining fever of excitement is over and weak nature calls for aid, then the consoling form of Religion is invoked then the gentle hand of the "Sister" begins its mission, and from out such holy cells as the one we have just witnessed come the strength—the stay—and the pride of Catholicity.

The tolling of the steamboat bell on that evening was to us a welcome sound. Tired of the heat and noise of the city, we longed for that trip which Irving loved so much, and to which we are indebted for some of the most glowing pages in his incomparable works. But who so daring as to come back upon a theme which "Diedrich" has exhausted. Let us then be content with a silent admiration of the scenes he has described.

Pleasantly seated on the deck of one of those "Floating Palaces" which certainly writers have not too highly extolled, we behold for more than an hour the great city, like a panorama, defile before us.

The sun was setting over the western heights when we came to the celebrated Convent of Manhattanville, reputed the first female academy in the union, and better known as "Forrest Castle." This building is of vast dimensions and of great architectural beauty. In front, nearer shore, stands the now deserted "Castle" of the great tragedian, presenting quite a picturesque appearance. It is built of granite, has its keeps, its round tower, its embattled walls—is, in fact,

Lordly castle by the sea. The internal decoration... But see! it disappears from view, and we sail away by "sunside" of gentle memory...

On waking we were at Albany—more heat, more noise, more fatigue, as may be surmised our stay was short. The direct train took us thence to Montreal—and the reality of life resumed its interrupted course.

Yours healthfully, M. A. N.

MONTREAL CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS.—The vacation at this excellent seat of learning and piety terminates on the 2nd of September. It is to be hoped the parents of the children attending the schools of the Christian Brothers will endeavor to have their children present on the second of next month...

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOL, TORONTO.—Early in September the Christian Brothers will re-open their Schools at Toronto. The institution is eminently entitled to support. Probably no other educational establishment is gifted with such energetic, painstaking and pious teachers.

NEW POLICE STATION.—On Monday evening the new police station was opened in connection with the fire station at Point St. Charles. Ten of the best men in the City Police Force, under Sergeant Clancy, are to be stationed here at least temporarily.

THE BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.—We perceive by The Freeman's Journal that at a sectional meeting of the association in Trinity College, Dublin, held on the 9th inst., that an interesting paper of vast importance to the medical profession was submitted by our esteemed fellow-townsmen, Dr. Hingston.

ACCIDENT AT THE GRANBY SLATE QUARRY.—On Monday morning last, Mr. Andrew Donnelly, of the Granby Slate Quarry, was killed by the explosion of a blast. He had run one of two hundred yards from the blast after the firing of the fuse...

FOUND DROWNED.—On Friday afternoon, Mr. John J. Ross, residing near Longue Pointe, found the body of a boy, about 12 years old, lying drowned on a raft. From inquiries made it appears that the boy's name is Durand...

ACCIDENT.—We learn that as Mr. Bissett, Supt. of the Lachine Canal, was leaving the canal office, Friday morning, in a buggy, his horse took fright and jumped into the old canal, about 25 or 30 feet deep...

ACCIDENT.—A man named Henry O'Brien, while at work Friday morning on board the steamer "Flamburg" fell from the deck into the hold, and was very seriously injured. He was conveyed to the General Hospital, where he died last night.

QUEBEC, Aug. 22.—The Local Government has this day issued a proclamation offering a reward of £500 for the apprehension of the party or parties who set fire to the buildings lately burned at Montreal.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—A Ryan Nash farmer who resides in the township of Windsor, a short distance from the town on the gravel road, was attacked on Thursday night by three footpads, who pounded him almost to a jelly...

SEVERE REVOLT IN THE NOVA SCOTIA PENITENTIARY.—The Halifax Express of the 19th inst. says: Yesterday, between twelve and one o'clock a revolt, attended with serious results, took place in the Provincial Penitentiary.

revolt. They seized the dishes containing the food, and threw them upon the floor, at the same time threatening the officers of the prison (who, not anticipating a disturbance, were not well prepared for such a scene) with personal violence. The men after destroying the dishes, commenced smashing the windows, and, in fact, breaking up the furniture which was within their reach.

THE NAVIGATION BETWEEN QUEBEC AND MONTREAL.—The establishment of a deep channel between this port and Quebec is of such vital importance to the trade of the Province, much more even than to the trade of Montreal, that it is very natural the Hon. John Young, to whose exertions what has been done is due, should show his determination that the channel, made with so much labor and expense, should be used.

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QUEBEC, Aug. 22.—The Local Government has this day issued a proclamation offering a reward of £500 for the apprehension of the party or parties who set fire to the buildings lately burned at Montreal.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Aug 27, 1867. Flour—Pollards, nominal \$4.75; Middlings, \$5.50; Superfine, \$6.40 to \$6.50; Super, No. 2, \$6.80 to \$7.00; Superfine nominal \$7.55; Fancy \$7.50 to \$7.70; Extra, \$8.00 to \$8.30; Superior Extra \$9 to \$9.00; Bag Flour, \$3.70 to \$3.80 per 100 lbs.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. Aug 27, 1867. Flour, country, per quintal, 20 0 to 20 6; Oatmeal, do, 0 0 to 0 0; Indian Meal, do, 11 0 to 10 0; Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0; Barley, do, 0 0 to 0 0; Peas, do, 5 0 to 5 6; Oats, do, 2 3 to 2 6; Butter, fresh, per lb., 1 0 to 1 3; Do, salt, do, 0 6 to 0 7; Beans, small white, per min, 0 0 to 0 0; Potatoes per bag, 3 0 to 4 0; Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 0 0; Lard, per lb, 0 3 to 0 9; Beef, per lb, 0 5 to 0 9; Pork, do, 0 5 to 0 7; Mutton do, 0 6 to 0 7; Lamb, per quarter, 4 0 to 5 3; Eggs, fresh, per dozen, 0 6 to 0 6; Hay, per 100 bundles, \$8.00 to \$10.50; Straw, \$3.00 to \$4.00; Beef, per 100 lbs, \$7.00 to \$9.00; Pork, fresh, do, \$7.50 to \$8.00.

S. T. ANN'S ACADEMY. under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, MCGORD STREET. Will be reopened on MONDAY, September 2nd, 1867. The system of Education includes the English and French languages, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Lessons on Practical Sciences, Music, Drawing, with Plain and Ornamental Needle work.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL. Nos. 6, 8 and 10 St. Constant Street. The above Institution will be re-opened for the reception of pupils on Monday, 2nd September next, at Nine o'clock, A.M.

ST. ANTOINE ACADEMY. NO. 111 ST. ANTOINE ST., MONTREAL. The opening of the Classes of the above named Academy, already announced to the public as a branch of the Mount St. Mary Institute, took place on Monday, the 26th inst.

JACQUES CARTIER MODEL SCHOOL. The duties of the above named school will be resumed, (D. V.) on Monday, 2nd Sept. 1867. Parents are requested to be punctual in sending, and children in coming, on the first day, that they may be classified, and active duties resumed at once.

SINITE PARVULOS VENJREAD ME. DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION. Directed by the Religious of the Order of St. Victor MILE END NEAR MONTREAL. This house of education, founded in 1848, is placed under the patronage of His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal and the Seminary of St. Sulpice.

DRAWING FOR A HARMONICA. THE drawing by lottery of the above named article of Art for the benefit of the poor, will positively take place on Wednesday the 4th of Sept. next, at 3 o'clock p.m., at the Cabinet de Lecture Parisais, corner of François Xavier and Notre Dame Streets.

CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY OF MONTREAL. COTTE STREET NO. 31 AND 33. THE REOPENING OF THE CLASSES will take place on SECOND SEPTEMBER NEXT. By a Resolution adopted on the 20th. of July 1866, the School Commissioners have made a deduction of fifty cents per month on the charges for tuition, the first year of the course being nevertheless excepted, and moreover, have established the following new conditions, viz.:

SEMINARY OF ST. THERESE DE BLAINVILLE, NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA EAST. THE Scholastic Year, at the above Institution will commence on THURSDAY, FIFTH SEPTEMBER. The Course of Studies embraces the English, French, Latin and Greek Languages; Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Geography, History, Literature, Rhetoric, Intellectual Philosophy and the Sciences; Mathematics, Algebra, Geometry, and Trigonometry; Vocal and Instrumental Music Drawing, &c.

LACOMBRE & CLARKE'S ENGLISH, FRENCH AND COMMERCIAL ACADEMY. Nos. 30 and 32 St DENIS STREET, near VIGOR SQUARE, Montreal. WILL RESUME its Course of Instruction on MONDAY, the SECOND OF SEPTEMBER, 1867, at No. 39 for YOUNG LADIES, and at No. 32 for YOUNG GENTLEMEN.

MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE. THIRTEEN MILES FROM MONTREAL. HIGH COMMERCIAL EDUCATION, THEORETICAL AND PRACTICAL. The re-opening of the new high commercial course introduced in the Masson College will take place on the 4th of September next.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of EDWARD MORIN, Merchant, of St. Anne de la Pocatiere, and now of the City of Montreal, 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 existing the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

CONVENT OF VILLA ANNA, LACHINE. THE entrance of the pupils will take place on WEDNESDAY the FOURTH of September.

CONVENT OF LA PRAIRIE. THE Sisters of the Congregation of N. D. of the above place, have just replaced their ancient Convent built in 1704, by a new one having more than double the dimensions of the first. This house, constructed without any regard to the saving of expenses, presents all that the health, the comfort and the convenience of the pupils require, namely, spacious and elevated Salles and Class-rooms, a large dormitory well ventilated, adjoining which, is a toilet chamber and bathroom.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, CIRCUIT COURT, County of Veaudreuil. The First day of July, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-seven. PRESENT: The Hon. Mr. JUSTICE BERTHELOT. No. 272. ANGELIQUE ROY, of the parish of Rigaud, widow of the late Benjamin Sauve, in his lifetime of the same place, yeoman, Plaintiff;

WANTED, A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation. Address with particulars to, TEACHER 538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of MRS. SOPHRONIE PROVOST, widow E. A. Larose, of St. Hyacinthe, Insolvent. A DIVIDEND sheet has been prepared subject to objection until the SEVENTH day of SEPTEMBER next.

ST. PATRICKS HALL ASSOCIATION. THE STOCKHOLDERS of the ST. PATRICKS HALL ASSOCIATION are hereby notified that the EIGHTH CALL of TEN PER CENT on the Capital Stock Subscribed will become due and payable on MONDAY, 19th August, at the Office of the Corporation. The Secretary will attend from 7 to 9 o'clock p.m. on the 19th, at the St. Patricks Hall Bonaventure Building, to receive instalments; also daily at the Office of W. O'BRIEN, No. 19 Place d'Armes. By order of the Board. JAMES FENNELLS, Secretary.

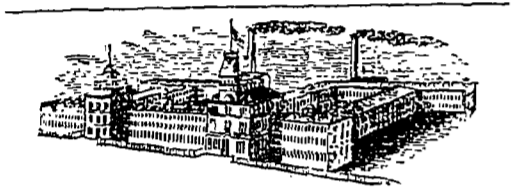
COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O.W. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan Bishop of Kingston. THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments.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



CIRCULAR

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

OGGINS AND GOLDS Sudden changes of climate are sources of Pulmonary, Bronchial, and Asthmatic affections...



A CARD FROM THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY OF WALTHAM, MASS.

THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new Dominion of Canada that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches...

HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE. The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen...

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a Lawyer and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language...

Mr. J. SARGENT, After the use of two bottles of your Prof. Yelpan's Hair Restorative, I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen.

McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment. MONTREAL.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine. Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by every body as a cathartic...

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

FRANCIS GREENE, PLUMBER, STEAM & GASFITTER.

54 ST. JOHN STREET. Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Streets MONTREAL.

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

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, that beautiful Farm, situate at St. Hyacinthe, two miles from the Station, containing 180 acres in superficies...

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Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL.

PREMIUMS! PREMIUMS!! SEND FOR LIST & J. SADLER & CO'S NEW PREMIUM LIST for 1867.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA. The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money.

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398 Notre Dame Street, Montreal. CHOLERA. DR. HAMLIN'S Remedies for the cure of Cholera...

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE. DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. MANHATTAN, Kansas, April 17, 1866. Gentlemen: I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer.

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE. DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

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GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN.

The large demand for this delicate, lasting and refreshing Perfume proves that it has already become a favorite with the public.

Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded with the finest Drugs and Chemicals.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Street.

Sewing Machines.

BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES, call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city.

SEWING MACHINES. J. D. Lawlor, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Atlas Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines...

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G. & J. MOORE.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS. HATS, CAPS, AND FURS. CATHEDRAL BLOCK, NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

HOUSE FURNISHERS.

THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS.

MERCHANT TAILORING DEPARTMENT. At the Mart, 31 St. Lawrence Main Street, J. A. RAFTER.

Ready-made Department. Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double-width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15.

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WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT. No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

REMOVAL. KEARNEY & BRO., PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKERS, &c., HAVE REMOVED TO NO. 675 CRAIG STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF BLEURY, MONTREAL.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL. DIRECTORS: BENJ. COMTE, Esq., President. Hubert Pare, Esq., Alexis Dubord, Esq., R. A. B. Hubert, Esq., Andre Lapierre, Esq., J. O. Robillard, Esq., Joseph Laramie, Esq., F. X. St. Omer, Esq.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch: 1st. Security unquestionable. 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude. 3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates. 4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement. 5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.

GET THE BEST. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes, contains in its highest degree of excellence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness.

A quarter of a century, maintained its ascendancy over all other Perfumes, throughout the W. Indies, Mexico, Central and South America, &c., &c.; and we confidently recommend it as an article which, for soft delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and permanency, has no equal. It will also remove from the skin roughness, blotches, Sunburn, Freckles, and Pimples. It should always be reduced with pure water, before applying, except for Pimples.

IMPORTANT NEW WORKS. LIFE OF ST. ANTHONY OF PADUA. By Father Siry, B.D. Cloth, \$1.12. THREE PHASES OF CHRISTIAN LOVE. By Lady Herbert. Cloth, \$1.12. THE BEAUTIES OF FAITH, OR POWER OF MARY'S PATRONAGE. Cloth, \$1.50. MATER ADMIRABILIS. Or, FIRST FIFTEEN YEARS OF MARY IMMACULATE. By Rev. Alfred Monnin. Cloth, \$1.12. SHORT MEDITATIONS, OR GOOD THOUGHTS FOR EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR. By Rev. Theodore Noetber. Cloth, \$1.50. CATHOLIC ANECDOTES; OR, THE CATHOLICISM IN EXAMPLES. Compiled by the Christian Brothers. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadiet. Volume I. contains Examples on the Apostles' Creed. Cloth, 50 cents. CATHOLIC ANECDOTES; OR, THE CATHOLICISM IN EXAMPLES. Volume II, illustrating the Commandments of God and of the Church. Compiled by the Brothers of the Christian Schools. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadiet. Cloth, 75 cents. CATHOLIC ANECDOTES; OR, THE CATHOLICISM IN EXAMPLES. Volume III, illustrating the Sacraments. Compiled by the Christian Brother. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadiet. 75 cents. Each of the above volumes is complete in itself. They are admirably adapted for premiums.

No. 399 NOTRE DAME STREET, (TIFFIN'S BLOCK.) MRS. & MISS MUIR, have removed into the above Premises, and would invite their friends and public generally to visit them, and inspect their Stock of Millinery, which is fine - newest styles in all kinds of Bonnets, Hats, &c. &c. PRICES MODERATE. Montreal, May 28, 1867.

MUIR'S LADIES', CHILDREN, AND MISSES' BOOT AND SHOE STORE, 399 NOTRE DAME STREET, (TIFFIN'S BLOCK.) MONTREAL. PRICES MODERATE. THE "CAPITAL" BOOT AND SHOE STORE, York Street, Lower Town, OTTAWA. A Large Supply of Ladies' Gent's, Boy's, Children's and Misses' READY-MADE WORK Kept constantly on hand at the Lowest Figure Special attention given to the MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT. GEORGE MURPHY.

A. M. D. G. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL PROSPECTUS. 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 1852, 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.

HEARSE! COFFINS! NOTICE.-M. CUSSON begs to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSE, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges. He begs also to inform the public that he has at his Establishment COFFINS, at all prices, Groves, Grapes, &c. HEARSE for Hire or Sale. M. Cusson flatters himself that he will receive in the future even more encouragement than in the past, seeing that Mr. Groves has henceforward nothing to do with Hearse, having sold them all. M. Cusson will do his best to give satisfaction to the public. XAVIER CUSSON, 115 St. Joseph Street, Montreal. Cm. April 4, 1867.

J. R. MACSHANE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. ST. JOHN, N.B. Nov. 9, 1866. 12m.

W. O. FARMER, ADVOCATE. 41 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

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

JOSEPH J. MURPHY, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor-in-Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., OTTAWA, C.W. Collections in all parts of Western Canada promptly attended to. June 22, 1865.

HEYDEN & DEFOE, BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS. OFFICE--Over the Toronto Savings' Bank, No. 74, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO. L. S. HEYDEN. D. M. DEFOE. August 25, 1864. 12m.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROOKVILLE, C. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. RIVERBANK--Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq., "

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a circular. Address E. A. C. R. MENELY, West Troy, N. Y.

SELECT DAME 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. The system of Education includes the English and French languages, Writing, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Use of the Globes, Astronomy, Lectures on the Practical and Popular Sciences, with Plain and Ornamental Needle-Work, Drawing, Music, Vocal and Instrumental; Italian and German extra. No deduction made for occasional absence. If the Pupils take dinner in the Establishment \$6.00 extra per quarter.

JAMES CONAUGHTON, CARPENTER, JOINER and BUILDER, constantly keeps a few good Jobbing Hands. All Orders left at his Shop, No. 10, St. EDWARD STREET, (off Bleury), will be punctually attended to. Montreal, Nov. 22, 1866.

MR. ANDREW KEEGAN'S ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL IS AGAIN OPEN, in his old established School House, at the rear of ST. ANN'S CHURCH (St. Ann's Ward). Parents and guardians, who favor him with the care of their children, may rest assured there will be no opportunity omitted to promote both the literary and moral Education of his pupils.

MR. KEEGAN will give PRIVATE LESSONS in any of the various branches of an ENGLISH education to young Ladies in his own house, No. 53, McCORD STREET, each evening, from half-past Four to half-past Six o'clock. EVENING SCHOOL, For young men and Mechanics, from Seven to Nine o'clock, in the School House. Terms moderate. The School is under the patronage of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, Pastor of St. Ann's Church. Nov. 22, 1866.

NEW IMPORTATIONS Just Received at the FASHIONABLE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. Owing to the great panic in the money market, I have been enabled to purchase for cash, several lots of goods, suitable for Gentlemen's Wear. J. G. KENNEDY guarantees to supply thoroughly good suits, equal to any Clothing in Canada, and 15 per cent below any Tailor's price.

KENNEDY'S BOLIPSE PANT KENNEDY'S BOLIPSE VEST KENNEDY'S SYSTEMATIC COAT KENNEDY'S REEFING JACKET KENNEDY'S BUSINESS SUIT KENNEDY'S OVERCOATS J. G. KENNEDY invites Gentlemen to inspect his new stock, which contains a large assortment of new patterns for fall and Winter. J. G. KENNEDY, MERCHANT TAILOR, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street, 12m. May 11.

DEALS! DEALS!! DEALS!!! 50,000 Cull Deals, CHEAP, FOR CASH. J. LANE & CO, St. Roch, Quebec. Nov. 9, 1865.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS OARS FOR SALE

OWEN M'GARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE Nos. 7, 9, and 11, St. Joseph Street, 2ND DOOR FROM N'GILL STREET, MONTREAL. Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, undelivered according to instructions, free of charge.

F. CALLAHAN & CO., GENERAL JOB PRINTERS, AND WOOD ENGRAVERS, 32 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL Seal Presses and Ribbon-Hand Stamps of every description furnished to order.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA. TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: GOING WEST. Day Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago and all points West, at 9:30 A.M.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST. Accommodation Train for Kingston and intermediate Stations, at 7:00 A.M. Accommodation Train for Island Pond and intermediate Stations, at 7:00 A.M. Express for Island Pond & intermediate Stations, at 2:00 P.M. Express (stopping at St. John's only) for New York, Boston, and all intermediate points, connecting at Rouse's Point with Lake Champlain Steamers, at 4:00 P.M. Local Passenger and Mail Trains for St. John's, Rouse's Point and way Stations, at 6:15 P.M. Night Express for Portland, Three Rivers, Quebec, and River du Loup, at 10:10 P.M. O. J. BYRNES, Managing Director June 1867.

P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS, IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 457, St. Paul Street, MONTREAL. Nov. 8, 1866.

ESTABLISHED 1832. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE BOTTLES. The Celebrated Preparation for PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND HUMORS.



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

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IS also a safe and reliable remedy for all Eruptions and Skin Diseases; for every phase of Scrofula, whether immediate or hereditary; for Old Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, and Abscesses, and for every stage of Secret Disease, even in its worst form. It also a sure and reliable remedy for

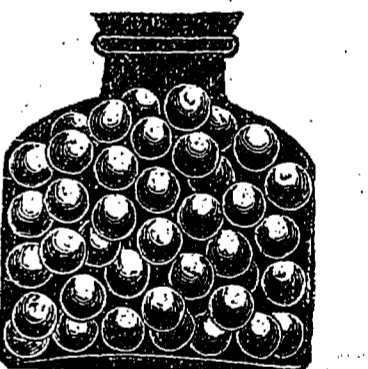
SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD HEAD, Scurvy, White Swellings, Nervous and General Debility of the System, and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice. It is guaranteed to be the PUREST AND MOST POWERFUL PREPARATION OF

GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood. The afflicted may rest assured that there is

NOT THE LEAST PARTICLE OF MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered in all kinds of weather, rainy or dry, to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants, without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found on the label of each bottle.

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

BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Purely Vegetable. The need of a safe and perfectly reliable purgative medicine has long been felt by the public, and it is a source of great satisfaction to us that we can, with confidence, recommend our BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, as combining all the essentials of a safe, thorough, and agreeable family cathartic. They are prepared from the very finest quality of medicinal roots, herbs, and plants, the active principles or parts that contain the medicinal value being chemically separated from the inert and useless fibrous portions that contain no virtue whatever. Among these medicinal agents we may name PODOPHYLLIN, which has proved to possess a most wonderful power over the Liver, and all the bilious secretions. This, in combination with LEPTANDRIN and other highly valuable vegetable extracts and Drugs, constitutes a purgative Pill that is greatly superior to any medicine of the kind heretofore offered to the public. BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS will be found a safe and speedy remedy in all such cases as



Piles, Headache, Jaundice, Bad Breath, Foul Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Liver Complaint, Habitual Constipation, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Heartburn and Flatulency, Dropsy of Limbs or Body, Female Irregularities, and all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. In diseases which have their origin in the blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA--that best of blood purifiers--should be used with the Pills; the two medicines being prepared expressly to act in harmony together. When this is done faithfully, we have no hesitation in saying that great relief, and in most cases a cure, can be guaranteed, when the patient is not already beyond human help. For general directions, and table of doses, see the wrapper around each bottle. For Sale in the Establishments of Davies & Bolton, Lyman, Clare & Co., Evans, Mercer & Co., Picaunt & Son, H. R. Gray, John Gardner, Druggists. Also by all respectable Druggists.