

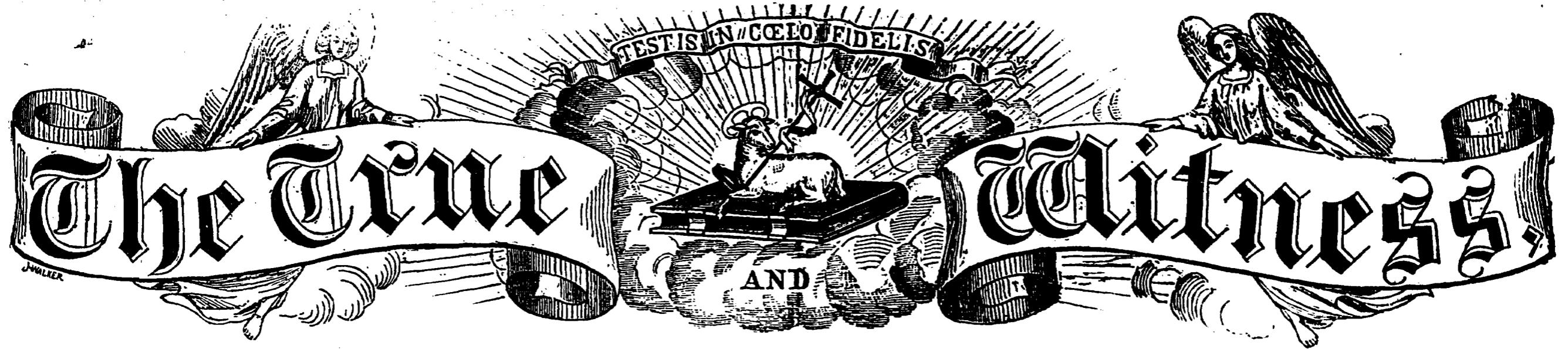
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### "THE POETS AND POETRY OF IRELAND."

Mr. Stephen Joseph Meany delivered a lecture on the "Poets and Poetry of Ireland," in the Mechanics' Hall, on Monday last. He sketched the lives of many of those gifted men who have made the genius of verse racy of our soil, and in language as choice as Richard O'Gorman, he dwelt upon the effect which National music has to instil the mind with patriotic fervour. Writing lectures is by no means an easy task, and it is by special request of Mr. Meany that we are prohibited from giving a long report of the "Poets and Poetry of Ireland," in the "TRUE WITNESS."

### THE CIRCASSIANS.

The correspondents of the London press appear to have a poor opinion of the Circassians. The *Daily News* "special" says:—

"The amiable Circassians, and Bash-Bazouks have recently been called to the Prophet's standard, and are following this summons, armed to the teeth, exulting in the hope of rape and plunder, for which the rich Wallachian fields present an excellent opportunity. Crowds of these fellows begin to till Rustchuk. They are mostly tall, slender-waisted, broad-shouldered men, clad in long frocks and fur caps, all well horsed, riding or walking boldly, but with suspicious, restless, rolling eyes, shaded by bushy brows. There is little doubt now that these Caucasian warriors, who can only be compared with the American Indians, are designed to oppose the Russian light cavalry, and will prove perhaps more than a match for the less courageous Cossacks. Woe to the bordering countries of Roumania when these gentlemen, like a pack of bloodhounds, are set free in order to satisfy their rage."

### THE CAUSE OF PERSIA'S HOSTILITY.

The reason why that *terra incognita* Persia has shown so much antipathy to Turkey, has been a mystery to most men. The *Allgemeine Zeitung* explains it by saying that:—

"The Persians have long had a grudge against the Turks as the possessors of the tombs of the Shiite martyrs, Ali and Hussein, at Nedjet and Kerbola. These tombs are in a marshy district inhabited by Bedouins, who often attack the Persian caravans of pilgrims for purposes of plunder; and Persia hopes that if she herself should become possessor of the holy shrines, with Bagdad, the nearest large town, she will be able to put a stop to these predatory expeditions. Already, besides the troops stationed by Russia's request at Tabriz, Persia has a corps on the line of operations to Bagdad, and other troops are being raised all over the country. All these military movements are probably only intended to act as a diversion in order to detach a portion of the army which is now being attacked by the Russians on the frontiers of Asia Minor."

### MR. BIGGAR, M.P.

Mr. Biggar—who has recently become a Catholic—attended a meeting held at Leeds to commemorate the Jubilee of the Holy Father on Monday, and spoke as follows:—

"Though not a young man, he was a young Catholic (loud cheers). His experience of Protestants, gathered both from their pulpits and platforms, was that, to a very great extent, they were maligners of the Catholic faith and of Catholic practices. The faith of Catholics, he felt, was bound to prosper, and to become yet the universal faith of the whole of Christendom (applause). The Established Church in England was a failure, not so much as a political or social institution as that it did not touch the sympathies of the great mass of the people. The great means of spreading Catholicism had been, because, like the Irish people, Catholics had been persecuted. The people of Ireland had been persecuted by an alien aristocracy, and still its people were spreading and becoming a power in the world (great cheering). In England he found that in every quarter of the country there was more zeal amongst the Catholic body than any other religious body (cheers)."

### TURTUKAI.

Turtukai, the point at which it is very generally anticipated, especially by foreign military commentators on the present operations in the East, that the centre or main body of the Russian army will endeavour to force the passage of the Danube, is situated about half way between the fortresses of Rustchuk and Silistria. We learn from a contemporary that the:—

"Width of the river at this portion of its course is but little more than 800 yards, and both banks are firm and always passable. Immediately opposite the town the river Argieb, which is joined some fifteen miles to the north by the Dembowitz, flows down from Bucharest, discharges its waters into the Danube, and would, therefore, afford great facilities for collecting bridging material on the north bank, and even for performing under cover much of the preliminary work of the actual construction of the bridge itself; while there is a good highway from Bucharest to Olenitsa on the north bank of the river opposite to Turtukai. The fortifications at Turtukai are not of any great strength, the works, which existed there in 1853, and under

cover of the fire of which a force commanded by Omar Pacha crossed the river in November, 1853, and established itself in Olenitsa, having been allowed to fall into decay. Since the beginning of the present war, however, many of the works and batteries have been reconstructed or placed in a state of tolerable repair."

### BULGARIA.

Bulgaria is a part of the great race of Slavs of which Russia is the recognised head. An exchange reminds us that:—

"It was erected into an independent kingdom in the middle of the seventh century, and coped successfully with the Byzantine Empire. It was converted to Christianity of the Greek form about the middle of the ninth century, but it had independent patriarchs, who did not acknowledge the theological supremacy of the Greek patriarchs, but after the capture of Constantinople by the Turks in 1453 and the subsequent subjugation of the various provinces now under Turkish rule the Greek patriarchs succeeded in the control of the Church in Bulgaria, so that our people there had not only political tyranny to bear, but ecclesiastical tyranny as well. There were now heavy yokes upon their shoulders which they bore 400 years. The Bulgarians thought that in order to attain an independent existence it would first be necessary to throw off the yoke of the Greek patriarchs, and about fifteen years ago a struggle began to this end which, after lasting for fourteen years, resulted in the Sultan issuing a decree making the Bulgarians independent of the Greeks. It was felt at the time that this would eventually lead to political independence. The Bulgarians, when they speak of their country, do not consider the Balkan Mountains as its southern boundary, as many now do. They always include Thrace and Macedonia as portions of Bulgaria, and if Bulgaria should become an independent State Thrace and Macedonia should go with it."

### THE BLUE DANUBE.

The Danube is by far the largest river in Europe. Its main stem rises in the Black Forest within thirty miles of the Rhine and flows centrally through Europe—Bavaria, Austria proper, Hungary, between Wallachia and Servia, and between Roumania and Turkey proper—to the sea, having a total length of the main river of 1,700 miles. A contemporary says that:—

"Has many large tributaries—the Inn and Isar, in Bavaria; the Drave and Sava in Styria and Croatia; the Theiss in Hungary; the Aluta Sereth and Pruth in Roumania. All of which, except the first two named tributaries, are navigable some of them for more than a hundred miles. The Danube itself is navigable for 1,545 miles, and with its tributaries for 2,000 miles. This magnificent river so closely resembles the Mississippi in some particulars and differs from it so widely in others as to make a comparison between them interesting to American readers. The Danube drains one-fourth as much as the Mississippi, including all its tributaries, half as much as the Missouri, and as much as the Ohio and Upper Mississippi together. It runs nearly eastward, has its sources and those of its large tributaries in the Tyrolian and Semmering Alps and in the Carpathian Mountains. Its passage through Austria and Hungary and again along the Turkish frontier is similar to the great American river with wide alluvial bottoms overflowed sometimes in great freshets. Its delta and its mouth are exactly similar to those of the Mississippi and have been blocked up by sand bars, now happily removed by the genius of Sir Charles Hartley. When the Danube breaks through the Carpathian Mountains it presents features closely resembling the highlands of the Hudson river, though the mountain tides are much higher and more precipitous."

### IBRAILA.

Ibraila has generally played an important part in former hostilities between Russia and Turkey. At the beginning of the campaign of 1828, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*:—

"It was held by the Turks, and was at that time a town of 24,000 inhabitants, surrounded by a semicircular enceinte, formed by nine bastions front, both flanks of which rested upon the banks of the Danube. This bank again is here formed by precipitous cliffs some eighty feet high. On the west side the base of the cliffs is washed by the river; but at the eastern extremity of the fortifications there is rather broad level space between the actual bed of the river and the steep bank. This strip was swept by the fire of a formidable work, in which were three tiers of guns disposed one above the other. A straight wall running along the top of the bank joined the two extremities of the bastioned front, and so completed the enclosure of the town. The Danube at this portion of its course divides itself into two main arms, of which the one washing the fortress is about 400 yards wide. On the opposite side of the other and broader arm of the river lies Matchin, some four miles distant from Ibraila. When the 7th Russian Corps appeared before the town on the 11th May, 1828, the fortifications were in good repair, and armed with 300 pieces of ordnance. The garrison consisted of 8,000 men, and ample supplies both of provisions and of munitions of war were stored in the magazines. Consequently the town was able to offer a formidable resistance, and it was not until the Russian fleet of eighteen gunboats had defeated and routed, by a night attack on the 8th June, the Turkish fleet of thirty-two vessels of all sizes, and was thereby enabled to bombard the place from the water side, that on the 17th June the garrison capitulated on condition of being allowed to retire unopposed to Silistria."

### ADDRESS OF THE IRISH CATHOLIC MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

Mr. O'Clerly, Captain Nolan, and Captain O'Beirne were admitted by his Holiness to audience on Thursday, the 24th ult., to present an address in the name of the Irish Catholic members of Parliament. They were introduced to his Holiness by General Kanzler, to whom Mr. O'Clerly, as an ex-Zouave, was well known. The address, read by Mr. O'Clerly in French, was to the following effect:—

"Most holy Father, the representatives of a Catholic nation, ever noted for its fidelity to the See of Peter, desire to lay at the feet of your Holiness, successor to St. Peter and supreme ruler on earth of the Church of Christ, the expression of their sentiments of filial devotion, respect, and love."

"They desire to offer their heartfelt congratulations on the Jubilee of an episcopate so illustrious; and on the prolongation beyond the days of Peter of a supreme pontificate which, tried by persecution and snubbed by sufferings, is beyond example in the history of the Church—a pontificate which, has been a lengthened testimony to the eternal principles of truth and justice, on which alone depend the freedom and happiness alike of individuals and nations."

"That the life of your Holiness may be still further prolonged to see the restoration of the successor of St. Peter to the full freedom of his apostolic ministry, and all the inalienable rights and privileges of the Apostolic See, and to witness the triumph of truth and justice, is the fervent prayer of your devoted children, who, for themselves and for Ireland their country, bumble entreat, most Holy Father, your Apostolic Benediction."

The foregoing address was signed by all the Irish Catholic members. The Pope received it most graciously, and conversed for some time with the members of the deputation.

### THE TURKISH STAFF AND THEIR TACTICS.

The special correspondent of the *Daily News* writes somewhat despairingly of the Turkish generals. In that respect, however, he is borne out by all men of experience. The Turkish soldier is a fanatic, the Turkish officer is an incapable:

"The Turkish staff is composed of smart-looking confident, but ignorant young officers, who, flattered by easy victories over an undisciplined militia army, deem themselves invincible, and have obviously disdained to study the history of their former wars with Russia. The same neglect has been exhibited by the modern Turkish generals, who instead of throwing the whole available army into the Dobrudzha, isolated and protected by the Black Sea, the Danube, broad lagoons, and ever-flooded marshes, contented themselves with garrisoning there a few thousand men, and neglected the only point where a passage was possible. They ought to have crossed on that very spot with an imposing force at the beginning of the war, in order to threaten the enemy's basis of operation in Bebasaria. The Dobrudzha, stretching like an immense bastion towards the north thus outflanking Wallachia, once taken, the Russians can direct a decisive blow against the centre of the Turkish position with comparative ease and security, an operation which they are going to carry out without a moment's delay. Already we learn that a considerable army corps has been quartered in the vicinity of Bucharest, and ere long the impassable old Turkish commander-in-chief will be routed by the shots of the Russian outposts. All I see here confirms my original opinion that the campaign is likely to resolve itself into a series of sieges and actions around fortresses and entrenched positions, defended by a limited number of more or less steady soldiers. As, according to the opinion of all tacticians, a besieged city is also a conquered one, unless relieved by an independent army in the field, the final result cannot be doubted."

### WHAT TURKEY OWES TO ENGLAND.

Turkey owes her existence, not only to British bayonets in the Crimea, but to British money invested in her ships. It is said that the Turkish Government owes English capitalists more than one thousand millions of dollars. A contemporary tells us that:—

"The first loan was made in 1854 to meet the expenses of the war with Russia, and was for \$15,000,000. It was then the Turks got their first taste of British gold. The next year they borrowed \$25,000,000 more, and almost every year since they have added to their debt as the following table shows:—

Year of issue.	Amount borrowed,	Interest per cent.
1854.	\$ 15,000,000	6
1855.	25,000,000	4½
1856.	25,000,000	6
1860.	10,350,000	6
1862.	40,000,000	6
1863.	40,000,000	6
1865.	161,816,815	6
1866.	30,000,000	6
1867.	12,500,000	6
1869.	111,111,100	6
1871.	28,500,000	6
1872.	55,631,000	6
1873.	140,000,000	6
1874.	300,000,000	6
Total.	\$624,908,815	

The breaking out of the rebellion of Bosnia last year, and the war with Servia, afforded the Turkish Government an excuse for declining to pay any interest to the bondholders. In addition

to the bonded debt, the Turks had managed to run up a floating debt of \$150,000,000 a year ago, a considerable portion of which is due English bankers, shipbuilders and manufacturers. Since then the Turkish Government has issued about \$100,000,000 legal tender notes, which are now greatly depreciated, and coin has wholly disappeared from circulation. It is clear from this exhibit that, if the Russians are allowed to overthrow the Turkish Government, the vast sum borrowed from the English will be lost, principal and interest, to the last shilling. The Porte has nothing left to show for the money except a fleet of iron clad and a number of new seraglios well stocked with Circassian concubines. Considerable of the money went to Paris to purchase fashionable fineries for the harems, and some of it to the Clyde for the ironclads."

### THE IRISH CANADIAN PILGRIMS IN ROME.

A special despatch to the *Globe* announces that the Irish Canadian Pilgrims arrived safely in Rome and were presented to the Pope on Friday the 15th inst. It says:—

"The Pope yesterday received the Canadian pilgrims, forty-two of whom were introduced by Father O'Dowd, who presented an address. He said the pilgrims expressed their absolute obedience to the Holy See and congratulated the Pope. The long and dangerous journey they had encountered was a cause of joy, affording them an opportunity of testing their affection and devotion to the Pope. The Canadians presented a magnificent mitre, several specimens of Indian workmanship, a silver vase, and a donation of £4,000. The Pope thanked the pilgrims, and expressed his joy at their escaping the perils of the ocean. He blessed the pilgrims from Canada, and expressed his best wishes for the prosperity of the country."

### THE FENIAN PRISONERS.

The Irish M. P.'s, have not been idle in the cause of the political prisoners. We learn from a contemporary that some time since the:—

"Irish members of the House of Commons formed themselves into a committee for the purpose of visiting the political prisoners regularly, and assisting their friends and relatives to see them also at the times permitted by the jail authorities. There are still living ten of these unfortunate men. Five of them were condemned to death, but had their sentences commuted to penal servitude for life. Three were assigned life sentences, and two obtained penal servitude for fifteen years. A couple of them are confined at Portland, three at Chatham, one at Portsmouth, and two at Spike Island. Three of them were soldiers, and one on behalf of Sergeant-Major McCarthy, who fought in the Crimie and through the Indian mutiny, very unusual and pressing representation have been made by the officers under whom he served. So far they have not succeeded in producing any relaxation of punishment. Captain Condon, one of the men concerned in the Manchester affair, in which Mr. Brett was killed, is an American. A remarkable circumstance respecting the proceedings of the Fenians at Manchester is that one of the men sentenced to death was afterwards released unconditionally, as it was found he had had no part in the affray, and it is now known, and I believe acknowledged by the police authorities, that the man who absolutely killed Mr. Brett was never brought to trial at all."

### EGYPT AND THE WAR.

The Bey of Tunis is said to be gathering together a large army of infantry and cavalry for the service of the Sultan. Reports from Jeddah speak of great activity among the followers of the Prophet at Mecca, Medina, and all the towns of Arabia. One of the many correspondents of the *Daily News* writing from Alexandria says:—

"That men are enlisting as soldiers with enthusiasm, and the Sheriff of Mecca has engaged to furnish, at his own expense, 5,000 troops. In Egypt on the contrary, no anxiety nor even intention to take part in the war is exhibited. No preparations for the departure of troops are visible either on shore or afloat; indeed the transports and transports seem less ready for sea than usual. This state of things may arise from the fact that Arabs of all classes believe in Turkey being more than a match for Russia, and in the conviction entertained that if other countries interfere in the war (England especially) it will be to check Russia, not Turkey. Some talk of fighting for their religion, but as a rule, from various causes, there is a lack of patriotism amongst the oppressed and impoverished natives, and moreover some thousands of their brethren have been doing duty for twelve months past in Turkey."

The *Times* special correspondent, writing from the same place, on the other hand, states:—"As the telegraph will have already informed Europe, troops are to go from here to assist Turkey. Eleven thousand men are in Alexandria, four transports are ready for sea, and the expedition only awaits the arrival of a Turkish convoy from Constantinople. A special war tax has been voted by the Egyptian Parliament, and is to be raised on the land as an additional impost of 2s per acre. So there is an end of the hope that Egypt would keep out of the strife."

### RUSTCHUK—THE BULGARIANS.

Rustchuk, the capital city of Bulgaria, commands a very elevated position on the Danube. A correspondent of the *Ulster Examiner* says:—"It is a fortified town, but its fortifications are more to nature than to art. It is true it is surrounded by two immense walls, now crumbling to dust, which have stood its friend effectively in the fighting in Asia last week, which resulted so disastrously to the Turks, took place at two different points, near the Phasis river, between Kars and Erzeroum; and at Soutouk Kaleh, where the Circassian troops especially suffered heavy loss. The tide of victory has rather turned against the Montenegrins. Suliman Pacha makes Nicosia the base of his operations against them, and their position is regarded as one of great danger."

### LATEST NEWS.

A despatch from Havana gives a very gloomy sketch of affairs in Cuba.

There is a report that Greece has commenced hostilities against the Porte, but it is not confirmed.

A Rustchuk despatch gives a terrible account of outrages against Christians in the Province of Tultsch.

A vote of censure on and want of confidence in the present Government was passed by a large majority in the French Chamber of Deputies yesterday.

The fighting in Asia last week, which resulted so disastrously to the Turks, took place at

## KATHERINA:

A STORY OF IRISH VALOUR AND CATHOLIC VIRTUE IN THE MAORI WAR.

By M. W. KIRKMAN,  
Author of "La Compagnie Irlandaise."

## CHAPTER VI.

But I am constant as the northern star  
Of whose transfixed and resting quality  
There is no fellow in the firmament.

SHAKESPEARE'S "JULIUS CAESAR."

Florence Hastings passed the weary hours under her father's roof at Parnell in anxious forebodings. In the solitude of her own room her troubled spirit poured out its prayers in passionate longings for the man she loved. Her every action appeared to be influenced by the one absorbing passion of her mind, and the daily routine of her previous life but acted as reminders that it was amidst the surroundings of her home that George Bellew first told her of his love. How often she dwelt upon every little incident of the past, and treasured the manly and precious words with which he was won't to make the assurance of his love doubly sure. There, a little beyond the limits of the outer garden, where the luxuriant vegetation of *fifis* and *confers* threw a tropical brilliancy around, just beneath a giant fern tree, it was there George Bellew had said "Florence Hastings, I love you," and, nearer still, on the little settee under the veranda he had told her, "Come weal, come woe, come joy, come sorrow, Florence, I am yours for life." He filled every crevice of her affection; he wound around her truthful and confiding spirit, and developed all the sensibilities of her nature by the contact. Her love of him was her whole existence, and she surrendered herself to a pious and honest affection with all the quiet fervour of a devoted mind. Her love was not unendued with the sanctity of reason, and had its origin in the depth of respect tinged with admiration. That he should be in danger was to her the keenest sorrow. Every gust of wind that blew from the forest-crowned hills of the Waikato seemed to moan a dirge over his corse, and the swift flying kahu appeared to bring evil tidings of her lover, as it swooped on pinioned wings down from the mountains to prey upon the *carthide* of the settlement. Every bulletin from the seat of war was eagerly couched, and every special or accidental messenger carefully sought after and questioned. In the very midst of her anxiety and sorrow, when the sharpness of her suffering had already caused the colour to fade from her cheek, like dew before the morning sun, Captain St. George strolled towards her home, and accosted her with that easy grace which marks the man bred to good society. Florence Hastings was sitting just where she had parted with George Bellew, and was thinking of the painful incidents with which that parting was surrounded. She was thinking of the words he spoke, and as her eyes dimmed with pious tears of an honest and trusting love, looked towards the bend in the avenue, where she had last seen him, the unwelcome person of Captain St. George met her eyes, and for an instant tempered the current of her thoughts. Florence Hastings would have retired could she have done so unobserved, but she should be courteous to a man who had been her father's guest, and between whom there still existed some regard. The tears were quickly brushed away, but their traces remained, and told Captain St. George, as plainly as if the words were written upon the fair face of her before him, that there was a tempest of trouble raging in the heart of the calm, quiet, and passive-looking lady, beside whom he stood.

"Miss Hastings, you are still in trouble, I see," he said, raising his hat with a courteous air, "and, he added, "although I may not ask the cause of your anxiety, at least you will permit me to share your grief."

"It is hardly necessary, Captain St. George," replied Miss Hastings, "there are some sorrows that are best unshared, as they are best unspoken, save to a few."

"Then, you cannot even rank me amongst the number of this few," Miss Hastings. Surely, at least, I can sympathise with the trouble of a woman whom I have loved."

"Sir, I beg of you to cease; I thought, indeed, that all these importunities had ended, and, if you respect me, you will never mention them again."

"I am not here to press my attentions upon you, Miss Hastings, but to bring you news from the front, where our troops have received a small reverse at Okahau."

"Sir, sir," said Miss Hastings, while her eyes distended, and her breath came in short and quick succession, and she even bent towards a man to whom a moment ago she had given a rebuke. Her attitude indicated the keenness of her anxiety, while her face became as pale as alabaster. "Was the —th engaged," she added, looking almost wildly into the countenance of the handsome soldier, who, in return locked into her eyes with the cold scrutiny of a soul troubled with its own misgivings.

"The —th was engaged, Miss Hastings; I am afraid your anxiety betrays your secret; and I hope I am not the bearer of evil tidings, for there have been casualties amongst the officers of that regiment. You can read for yourself," he added, showing her a despatch that had just arrived from the front.

"Amongst the list of killed and wounded I regret to have to mention the name of that distinguished young officer Lieutenant Bellew, of the —th, who was barely stabbed by a native in his employment." She read no more, her head swam, her soul appeared to start from out her wild, piercing eyes, and she sank senseless upon the floor, with all the horrid thoughts of being accessory to her lover's death floating around her bewildered brain.

"I thought so," muttered Captain St. George, as he stood over the prostrate form of the beautiful girl, "I thought that that was the secret," and he speculated upon the chances he might have if Mr. Bellew had actually met his death. The dispatch might read as either "killed or wounded," and it was evident that it was written with much haste, for the letters were scarcely formed, and the paper was daubed as if hurriedly blotted with sand, and then folded into the envelope. For a second or two he almost forgot the position of Miss Hastings in his selfish anxiety to guess whether George Bellew was alive or dead. Captain St. George was above all things a man who lived for self. He was not a bad man as bad men go in the world, but if events so disposed themselves as to ruin others for his advantage, Captain St. George was not the man to mourn over the tide of such a fortune. He was incapable of harming either the fortune or person of a rival, but if others did so he was more than satisfied—he was happy. He was of the class of men who like to screen their little souls under the shadow of better men's errors; men who to the world appear to be imbued with the purity of honest thought, but who chuckle over the fall of better men. He would run by inaudibly, the most deadly of all articulate speech. He wanted the manly qualities of openly disapproving, and his whole being was full of the sneaking propensities of bidding his time. For him indeed the aphorism of Voltaire fulfilled its mission; and the speech of Captain St. George was but used by him "to conceal his thoughts." As he paused for a second or two over the still form of Florence Hastings, his thoughts

became wildly active, and he pictured to himself the brilliant triumph of winning such a prize. He, however, became himself again, and gently raised Florence Hastings from the ground, and placed her now half conscious person upon the settle at his side. She revived quickly enough and staring around looked into the haggard countenance of the man at her side and burst into tears. Her pent-up sorrow was freed, and found vent in the passionate outburst that trickled down her cheeks.

"There may be hope still, Miss Hastings," said Captain St. George, as he again read the document he still held in his hand. "I see by the wording of the despatch that it is 'amongst the killed' and wounded the name of Mr. Bellew appears, so that he may after all only be hurt, and even that not dangerously."

Florence Hastings heard and listened, but made no reply, for there was a depth of anguish in her countenance too broad to find expression either in words of hope or fear. Her thoughts were away on the Waikato, and she pictured the mutilated form of her lover lying upon the rolling fern land on the shores of Lake Taupo. Her mind wandered in its wild imaginings, and again the fields and houses appeared to gambol around her fevered brain, and once more she became insensible, and only awoke when she was placed upon a lounge inside her father's house, and found anxious friends standing by her side. Captain St. George had gone, and even the absence of the bearer of the dreadful tidings appeared to work a revival of her old self upon her now shattered form. She felt indeed, as if she would at once go and see George Bellew, dead or alive, and then the calm temper of experience whispered "imprudence" into her ear, and she surrendered herself to the agony of despair. "We will leave her, a prey of suspense, that fell destroyer of the system, which, like jealousy, "mocks the meat it feeds on."

Let us turn again to George Bellew, when he and his party covered under the abundant flora of the forest, when the "coo-ee, coo-ee" came from the small clump of evergreens which concealed the form of the Maori who uttered the call. The "coo-ee" was given as only a New Zealander can give it, and the bird-like message floated on the calm air with a melodious utterance peculiar to itself. It is familiar to all bush travellers, and is the most used by men in the forest to discover each other whereabouts if lost. Often in the depth of the New Zealand timber, away alike from the abode of settler or native, the "coo-ee" of some native wanderer strikes upon the ear, and gives the assurance that the foot of intrepid man has penetrated into the gloomiest fastnesses of the forest. But here, in presence of the Maori foe, the cause was different. It might mean a challenge, it might mean a signal for an attack, but it could hardly mean a message of friendly warning. The place from whence the call proceeded was so detached from the forest that it could be easily surrounded, and Mr. Bellew so disposed his men that he quickly circumvented the spot, and soon saw the white headland, which distinguished a friendly from a hostile Maori, flutter from the branches of totoro creepers upon the edge of the small plantation. The New Zealander was motioned to join the party commanded by Mr. Bellew, and taking the friendly invitation, stepped boldly from out his cover, and made direct for the position occupied by the English troops.

"Tenacuan," said the tabooed Maori, using the familiar form of expression on meeting, and the interpretation of which is "salutation to you."

"Tenacuan," replied Mr. Bellew, who had learned a few words of the Maori tongue, but he immediately asked the New Zealander if he knew "nothing of the language of the Pakeha," to which the native gave an affirmative reply, at the same time producing a letter and asking the officer if he could see the gentleman to whom the document was directed.

"This is for me, my man," said Mr. Bellew, eagerly taking the letter in his hand, as he recognised the well-known characters traced by the fair fingers of Florence Hastings. Faithfulness is, indeed, a noble virtue. To be true to a trust, though good report and evil report, to defend the absent and cherish the past; to eschew the tempting passions of the present, and still cling to the reminiscences of times when other lips spoke the passionate words of a devoted heart; all this is virtue, such virtue as a noble mind alone can absorb. "Be thou faithful unto death," says "Revelations" or as Milton has it—

"O welcome pure-eyed Faith, white handed Hope, That hovering angel, girt with golden wings."

The faithful man or woman cannot be of ordinary mould, for faith demands the possession of many virtues, but seldom found in one mind. The custom of the modern world is, indeed, inimical to the propagation of faith and constancy, and to speak of such unalterable love as did Florence Hastings is not the practice in the nice punctilions of modern life. Her love for George Bellew, however, was not tempered by the experience of the matinets with whom she was surrounded, but it was the expression of her whole soul, such a love as we read in the New Testament, as being "the fulfilment of the law." The young soldier was visibly affected by the letter he had received, and if a tear moistened his eyes it was the offering of a generous heart, overflowing with a pure and devoted love, that sprung the mine of his keen susceptibilities. Well has the poet said—

"Go watch the foremost ranks  
In dangers dark career,  
Be sure the hand most daring there  
Has wiped away a tear."

It has been truly said that "the man who can shed a tear is not altogether a brute," for there is a fineness of feeling testified by the act that speaks of a generous and noble mind. Mr. Bellew was too keen a soldier to be perfectly satisfied with the explanation of the Maori who stood before him, and even the confounding words of Florence Hastings could not induce him to relinquish the doubt that impressed itself upon his mind as to the perfect honesty of the native. As to the bearer of her letter, indeed some secret liking bound the man to the kindly associations of the young officer; yet that made him even more guarded in his dealings, for fear individual interest might temper his judgment, or individual longing cause him to neglect the careful suspicion with which the Maori should be regarded. He could hardly place the bearer of Florence Hastings's letter under arrest, and yet could not allow even the presumably friendly Maori to wander within the lines, and then to depart, perhaps on a mission of revenge. The one would appear an ungracious recompence; the other an unguarded point of duty. But duty was above all things the predominant quality of George Bellew. The Maori was therefore sent to the rear, and his volunteered services placed under the notice of the officer in command. Thus Iwikau was baffled in his desire to lead George Bellew and his men into a trap which he had ingeniously laid for him in the forest, and from which the chagrined Maories retired, as they saw their chief led captive to the main body of the English troops before them. But the mission of Iwikau was yet unfulfilled. He thirsted for the blood of some distinguished Pakeha, and all the fierce passions of his race were aroused against the people whom he believed were the oppressors of his race, the confiscators of their lands, and the outragers of the natives of the Maori.

"If I can only remain a few days undiscovered in this camp, I can accomplish enough to test Potatau in his sincerity, and may even have Pakeha's blood to offer to the God of our battles the fierce Tumatauenga."

His brain was full of device, and every trick of his race was tortured, so as to extricate himself from his now dangerous position. He knew that detection was death, and rather than die unavenged, he was prepared to take the first life that came within his way. The troops had already worked up to the Maori position before the pah at Okahau. The English soldiers were new to the work, and were already becoming exhausted by the continued damp. It was here, indeed, that the services of Iwikau was useful in bending off suspicion from the true mission he had in hand. The morning following his arrest was dull and damp, and the troops found it impossible to light the saturated wood in order to cook their scanty repast. Iwikau, however, was well acquainted with the forest craft of his native wilds, and quickly supplied the deficient fire from the kauri gum that abundantly lay around the position, and which formed a vigorous fire in a few seconds. With some lant for a wick it made some excellent light too, and Iwikau showed the weary soldier how to provide for themselves from the weather by erecting hasty shelter made from the branches of trees, and in initiating the troops in the varied contrivances of men who are by habit accustomed to live amidst the bush. The troops began to think that the services of such a man were invaluable, and Iwikau soon won the good-will if not the trust, of the officers in command. His story was a plausible one: he had simply been the bearer of a message to an officer within the English lines, and if the manner of his giving it was singular, it was only in keeping with the character and customs of his race. He was making himself exceptionally useful in the camp, and professed his willingness to attach himself to the services of Mr. Bellew. Iwikau was a man of keen perception, and possessed an understanding which had been sharpened by contact with the land sharks and unprincipled traders, with which New Zealand at that time abounded. He saw exactly how far he could press his services, and those he carefully confined to little acts of forest craft, which upon many occasions served some good purpose for the troops. Mr. Bellew found Iwikau becoming valuable to himself, and in a few days following the arrest of the Maori the young officer saw how useful the knowledge of bush life possessed by the native could be made. Every hour Iwikau discovered some little mistake amongst the men, who failed to utilize the many elements of forest life which were so familiar to the Maori. At last he became employed as guide, and even penetrated to within half a mile of the Maori's stronghold at Okahau. The bush here was almost impenetrable, and caution was even more rigidly observed than it was before. But Iwikau led the way, and now again it came to George Bellew's turn to head the advance. At last the pah was made, and the nature of the stockade suddenly came in view. The pah stood on a narrow plain, on the verge of a hilly forest and close to the shores of Lake Taupo. It had two rows of wooden palisades and a ditch inside, the external fence being covered with flax to conceal the enemy. The inner palisade was constructed of trunks of trees 15 feet high, and 9 to 20 inches in diameter. Between the inner and outer fence there was a ditch 5 feet deep, with traverses, from which the defenders fired through loopholes on a level with the ground, and this ditch communicated with passages under the palisades. Inside the pah there were huts having underground excavation. The whole construction showed a rude knowledge of engineering skill which astonished many of the officers in the English force, and caused them to respect the attitude and position of men whom they had previously despised. Inside the pah there were about 250 fighting Maories armed with single and double-barrelled guns, while their stock of ammunition testified that they had come prepared for a sharp encounter, and perhaps a long siege. The play upon the pah began from a battery of twelve pounder carronades, which were fired at ranges from two hundred and fifty yards to eighty yards, but without effect, the jeering shouts of the natives, the wild war songs of the Maori, being the only response to the furious cannonade. Still up nearest the stockade was Mr. Bellew, while Iwikau was at his side, to all appearance anxious for the triumph of the British arms, and the safety of the officer into whose service he had now been taken.

"Pakaha big gun," said Iwikau, as he looked and saw a thirty-two pounder being placed in position on the hill above so as to fire obliquely on the palisades. "Good, good," he repeated as a shot plunged through the stockade and shattered a portion of the outer fence into fragments. Shot after shot cut away the outer works of the pah, and here and there a small breach was made in that position of the works nearest the English lines. Throughout the day the cannon blazed away at the position of the enemy, and still the defiant shouts of the Maori sounded sharp, clear, and wild upon the still atmosphere. Towards evening the fire slackened, and Mr. Bellew was ordered to retire, keeping, however close watch upon his attendant native. Just as the orders arrived the officer, indeed, thought he detected the Maori ally making some peculiar signal with the rifle with which he had been intrusted, but the native as readily lowered his weapon to the "aim," and fired towards the stockade.

"One shot," he said in joyous merriment as he walked before the now retiring troops. "One shot for Hongi. Good," and Iwikau walked over the stubbled ground with the ease of a man accustomed to tread upon an uneven surface. The lull was following the storm, when from out the intricate bush that flanked the Maori position upon the right a cloud of natives rushed down upon the English position with all the wild bravery of their race. Their guns were levelled to the charge, and some had their tomahawks fastened on long poles, and all tore down like a rush of demons, upon the English lines. At their head was Heki, rushing with maddened fury towards his nearest foe, and the capture of a flag rewarded the enterprise, and added additional lustre to the fierce campaign inaugurated at Okahau. It was the first British dog ever captured in New Zealand, and the token of success was hoisted inside the fortification, under the flag of Heki. At last the assault had to be made. The troops were about to be butchered to the incapacity of the officers in command. For this awful service 200 men were paraded at 3 p.m. the following morning, and many a brave soul stood upon the brink of eternity amongst the gallant band. The calm resolve of a determined purpose impressed itself upon the faces of all, and yet the shadow of that dread hour of the undiscovered land looked through the wild eyes of the forlorn hope. There are periods in the lives of soldiers when their existence hangs by a hair, when even the gentle pressure of the summer gale may loosen from its moorings and precipitate life into eternity. As the Mussulman believe that the path to heaven is across a thread one thousand times finer in its texture and density than a spider's web, that to gain the region of perpetual life it is necessary to skate over this almost invisible *al-saraf* with hell yawning beneath him, and all its horrid fanatasia yelling into the ears of the dangerous *voyageur*; so with the soldier on a forlorn hope, he sees all the misdeeds of his life in one great thought, sees hell yawning under his feet, as he parades to mount the *al-saraf* of his career. But it is only for an instant, and the call of "duty" stills the unhidden monitor, and them for the work in George Bellew as he parades in front of the storming party, for a second or two, indeed, he plays with a locket that contains the portrait of Florence Hastings, a tear may spring to his eye, but it is gone, it is over!

and he is again all the daring spirit that he was. He will prove himself worthy of her love, or if he dies it will be in such a way that she will never blush to hear it. But the time is up, the advance is sounded, and with one wild rush the outer stockade is reached amidst a withering volley from the well prepared foe. In vain those gallant hands endeavour to force the breach or move the formidable stockade, the men fall thick and fast around, and the noise is like the roar of demons lashing the giant timbers of the forest with some unearthly weapons of their own. But where is Iwikau now? During the movements of George Bellew, the Maori had been watching all that was going on, and as the men advanced to the attack he moved in a parallel direction and remained in rear of the forlorn hope as they advanced towards the stockade. He had secreted himself behind a small intrenchment which the troops had vacated during the day, and looked with widely distended eyes at where the combat thickened in his front. He heard the familiar voice of Lieutenant Bellew above the din of the contest, as he called upon the party he commanded to move "to the front, men, to the front." Half his men and his captain had already fallen, and still the vigorous arms of the young soldier pulled at the firmly-planted stockade, which defied all their efforts to remove. The pah was impregnable, and diminished and dispirited the troops retired, while the Maories made a sortie, and with savage yell completed their discomfiture. On came the men bounding over every obstacle in their way, the New Zealanders following quick upon their wake, and tomahawk and gunshot brought many a brave fellow to the ground. It was George Bellew's duty to be last out of the fight, and with the remnant of men saved to him, he occasionally tried to check the furious onslaught of the jubilant Maories. Just at the ditch which concealed Iwikau he halted for the last time, and, turning at bay, received the attack of the natives with all the cool daring of a brave man. For an instant he checked the enemy's advance, and then, as his men retired, he prepared to follow, even the last to leave the post of danger.

(TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

## RESTORATION OF THE SCOTTISH HIERARCHY.

According as they are or are not of the number of the faithful, the people of Scotland will hail, with delighted satisfaction or the reverse, the expression of the desire of His Holiness to re-establish the hierarchy in their country. Over the diseased and heretical imaginations such a measure will naturally lower as the culminating act of a renewed Papal Aggression. In the more healthy view of the sons and daughters of the Church, the restoration of their lost Church government will appear in its true colors, as the fitting and needed completion of the work of rebuilding in Scotland the national sanctuary,—as a well-timed and univocal declaration on the part of the One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church that there also she means to re-enter, as she has done already in England, into possession of her kingdom.

The near probability of such a Reformation, to use the word for this once at least in its right sense, is suggestive of a train of reflections at once pleasant and unpleasant. The well-balanced mind cannot with anything like pleasure, though it may with some profit, go back to that extraordinary storm of political and fanatical passions miscalled the "Reformation," in which the Scottish Hierarchy went down, not to be raised again until these our days. The history of the succeeding two centuries and a half, too, affords matter for only still more depressing reflection. It is, to the religious mind, the repulsive record of a national apostacy from the Truth, and defilement of the mystical Body of Christ, which finds almost no parallel in the long catalogue of heresies. Not only was the life of Catholicity in the land destroyed, but its very traditions were almost completely eradicated. In no other country, perhaps, did the blight of Protestant error fall with more fatal effect upon all the roots of Catholic feeling and action. Retaining in name, and in certain formulas and forms, a place in the family of Christian nations, the Calvinistic Protestantism of the Scottish people, dead alone to the necessary and saving faith of the Church of Christ but also to the beauty and sublimity of her ritual and practice, degenerated into an organized fanaticism. Some consolation there is in the recollection that in no period of this otherwise utterly dark age was the faith without its steadfast and honorable confessors, and that in the blood of its numerous martyrs there was the happy hope of the future resurrection. That was a gloomy century in the history of Scottish Catholicity which intervened between the death in 1603 of James Beaton, Archbishop of Glasgow, till the appointment of the Holy See, in 1604, of Bishop Nicolson as the first Vicar-Apostolic of the Scottish mission.

During the whole of that period the sacred lamp of Faith was kept alight in the land by such zealous priests as could manage to elude the close and anything but affectionate attentions of Presbytery and of the High Court of Justiciary. These attentions were eagerly pressed upon good Bishop Nicolson and his successors in the most inhospitable of Vicariates. The increasing life of the mission, however, brought about the erection, in 1731, of the Highlands and the Lowlands of Scotland into two Vicarial charges—a measure which was followed by the arrest and imprisonment of Bishop MacDonald, ending in his trial in the High Court of Justiciary, and an unenforced sentence of perpetual banishment. Bishop Grant was arrested about the same time, but liberated after about a year's imprisonment. More peaceful times brought increased development to the Scottish mission, and in 1827, the See of Rome sanctioned the erection, which still exists, of the Eastern, Western, and Northern Vicariates. Shortly thereafter there set in from Ireland, the great missionary tide, of which we now witness the wonderful results. We call it a missionary tide, and advisedly so; because, although none, probably, but the devoted army of Levites who followed in the wake of the chosen people of faith had any conception of the mission which they were being moved to work out, none

## THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

## CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

PAPAL BENEDICTION.—The following despatch has been received by cable from Rome by the Archbishop of Quebec:—"The Sovereign Pontiff returns thanks, and grants, with deep affection, the Apostolic benediction to you and all the faithful of Canada."

THE DUCHESS OF NORFOLK.—His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, and the Ladies Ann and Margaret Howard, and the Earl and Countess of Denbigh, had a farewell audience of the Pope on Saturday, the 12th. The Pope gave to the Duke, through the hands of Mr. Stonor, on the preceding day, a magnificent picture of St. Peter's, in Mosaic.

CONFIRMATION IN THREE CHURCHES.—In St. Patrick's Church, Jersey City Heights, the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered on Wednesday week by Bishop Corrigan to a large number of children. On the previous day the bishop administered confirmation in St. Bridget's Church, Jersey City, and on Monday in St. Joseph's Church, Jersey City Heights.

A NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH.—Vicar-General Walsh on Sunday week laid the corner-stone of a new Catholic church in East Hartford in the presence of a large assemblage, including all the Catholic charitable and benevolent organizations of the city. An eloquent sermon was preached by Father Tierney of St. Peter's, Hartford. The church will be a handsome Gothic structure seating over one thousand persons.

CONVERSIONS IN ENGLAND.—The *Voice Della Verita* states that the Redemptorist Fathers have recently received the abjurations of more than eight hundred Protestants in England. It adds: "Whoever reflects on what is implied in becoming a Catholic in England will feel the value of this admirable fact in which God manifests His power and daily increases our hope of seeing that glorious country come back to us."

DEVOTION TO THE SACRED HEART.—A Holy League has just been founded in Paris "to obtain by devotion to the Sacred Heart the triumph of our Holy Father the Pope, and the conversion and safety of France." The patronesses of the League are St. Catherine of Sienna, St. Teresa, and Blessed Margaret Mary. The Holy Father has accorded many indulgences to the members of the League, the head quarters of which is the temporary Church of the Sacred Heart of Montmartre.

THE PAPAL MOVEMENT IN BELGIUM.—The *Bien Public* of Ghent states that on Sunday, May 27, a body of 400 (late) Pontifical Zouaves went in a body on pilgrimage to Our Lady of Ostend to pray for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff. There was High Mass and an eloquent sermon by the Rev. Father Celestin. On their return to the city, the pilgrims again met at the *Cercle St. Joseph*, where they were entertained at a banquet, under the presidency of their Captain, M. de Resimont.

IN THE NICK OF TIME.—Father Laurent, a French priest, has just published a book, entitled "Of What Use Are Convents?" This publication appearing at a period when the Government, on account of the votes of deputies and senators, is making inquiries about all religious communities, comes in the nick of time. The author passes in rapid view all the principal orders, whether military, charitable, contemplative, apostolic, or teaching, that have played principal roles in past history, and he proves that convents are the most powerful instruments for the civilization of a country.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE VATICAN.—Mgr. Angelo Bianchi, Archbishop of Myra in *paribus* and Apostolic Nuncio in Bavaria, has been nominated to be Secretary of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars in room of the lamented Mgr. Nardi. Mgr. Gaetano Aloisi-Masella, Propaganda Secretary for Oriental Affairs, is made Nuncio Apostolic in Bavaria. Mgr. Mariana Rampolla, Domestic Prelate, is appointed Secretary of Propaganda for affairs of the Oriental Rite. Mgr. Luigi Pallotti, Domestic Prelate, is appointed Secretary of the Sacred Congregation of Studies.

RELIGIOUS RECURRENCE.—On May 18th, a reception took place at the Convent of Mercy, Enniskillen, the Most Rev. Dr. Donnelly officiating. He was assisted at the throne by the Very Rev. E. McKenna, P. P., Dromore, and Rev. J. Cassidy, C. O., Enniskillen. The sermon appropriate for the occasion, was preached by the Rev. James Mugan, C.C., Enniskillen. The young ladies who took their first step towards the sanctuary were—Mary Anne, in religion Sister Muri of the Holy Ghost, and Isabella Jane, in religion Sister Mary Immaculate, daughters of the late Michael McHugh, of Enniskillen. A large and very respectable assemblage of all denominations witnessed the ceremony.

THE OLD CATHOLICS.—On Whit Sunday, at Birne, the apostate Herzog went through the sacrilegious mockery of a confirmation. From forty to fifty poor factory girls were subjected to the rite, in which they were not willing participants; they were pressed into the service of "Old Catholicism" from a certain factory in the city of which the proprietor is a zealot of the new heresy and uses all his influence to secure proselytes to his sect. There was naturally a difficulty in finding the necessary sponsors for the *confirmandi*; the duty was therefore undertaken by a number of Protestant ladies and gentlemen, who, with surprising liberality, became sureties for the perseverance of the neophytes in the "Old-Catholic" faith!

FESTIVITIES IN HONOR OF THE PAPAL JUBILEE.—Mr. Auer, President of the Cassiarum in Dononworth, went to Rome with an address of congratulations to the Holy Father signed by 200,000 children from all parts of the world. From the Catholic Club in Munich not less than 120 heavy boxes with presents for the Pope have been forwarded to Rome. In Aix-la-Chapelle the Government could not help allowing certain out door demonstrations in honour of the Pope's Jubilee on account of the determined attitude of the thoroughly Catholic inhabitants. Had the same spirit been shown in all Catholic towns, the Government would hardly have dared to forbid public festivities on the occasion.

THE IRISH COLLEGE AT ROME.—Cardinal de Faloux took possession of the church of St. Agatha, the church of his title, on Sunday evening the 27th of May. The ceremony was private, and admission to the church was given by the door of the Irish College, to which seminary the church of St. Agatha belongs. Although the ceremony was private, the church was beautifully prepared, and a great number of distinguished persons attended. After the singing of the *Ecce Sacerdos*, the Cardinal took his seat on the throne prepared for him, and Monsignor Cataldi read in a clear voice the Bulls appointing Cardinal de Faloux to the church, vacant by death of Cardinal Antonelli, the last incumbent thereof, who held it in commendam until his death.

THE PAPAL ABBEY.—A large and influential meeting of Roman Catholics was held last evening in the Bishops Palace, to consider the question of a demonstration on the occasion of the visit to this city of the Papal Alegate. Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien occupied the chair, and Dr. Sullivan acted as Secretary. It was decided to hold a public reception, and committees were struck to arrange the preliminaries. The appointment of the date for the event cannot be ascertained at present. Dr. Conway will pass here next week to Rome, where a meeting of Bishops will take place... His call here will be made on his return to Ottawa, and the meeting was adjourned until next week, by which time the Reception Committee will be in receipt of definite information of his movements.—*British Whig Kingstone*.

## IRISH NEWS.

DEATH OF JAMES J. KILKELEY Esq.—We regret to be obliged to announce the death of James J. Kilkeley, Esq., solicitor, chairman of the Nenagh town commissioners.—*Freeman*.

PROMOTED.—Constable Thomas Macnamara, who for the last six years fulfilled the duties of County Inspector's Clerk in Ennis, has been promoted to the rank of Head-constable, and transferred to Passage, Cork.

IRISH DEPUTATION.—Captain Nolan, M.P., Captain O'Beirne, M.P., and Mr. O'Clery, M.P., were the delegation from the Irish Catholic members of the House of Commons who presented the address of congratulation to Pope Pius IX, on the occasion of his episcopal jubilee.

Curious WILL CASE.—In the Court of Probate Dublin, in the case of Baker v. Ker—a suit to establish the will of the late Mr. Charles E. Ker, who by his will left nearly all his property to the plaintiff, a widow lady residing at Malahide, county Dublin—terminated in a disagreement of the jury. There was no question of undue influence, but merely of capacity. It was proved that deceased had had delirium tremens eight times in two years.

THE JURY ACT IN DUBLIN.—At the sessions court, yesterday, considerable difficulty was experienced in obtaining a jury, and the panel was twice called on fines of £5, only eight jurors answering. The Recorder attributed this break-down to the imperfection of the jury list, which arose, to a great extent, from the non-compliance of the Collector-General with his instructions to supply in the margin of his return to the sheriff the information he possessed as to the jurors who might be exempted.—*Daily Express* of 24th ult.

THE DEAN OF DUBLIN.—The Rt. Rev. Mgr. William Meagher, D.D., parish priest of Rathmines, V. G., of the Diocese of Dublin, has been appointed Dean of the Chapter of the Diocese, in succession to the late Very Rev. Dean O'Connell. There is no honor or promotion which the Holy See or his Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop could confer on this venerable and distinguished Divine that would not be matter of deep and earnest joy to his devoted flock, and to the great diocese of which he has, for so many years, been one of its brightest ornaments.

A PROTESTANT PEER AT AN IRISH JESUIT COLLEGE.—On Thursday week the Earl of Portarlington visited the Jesuit College of St. Stanislaus, Tallaght, for the purpose of awarding the gold medal which his lordship has resolved to give annually to the best mathematical scholar in that institution. The visit was made the occasion of a grand literary tournament, and Mr. McGrath, of Bagenalstown, was the winner of the prize. In the evening a *déjeuner* took place at the close of some interesting speeches were delivered.

LIMERICK AND THE POPE.—At the Redemptorist Church, in Limerick. The other evening, the Director of the Confraternity of the Holy Family, read a letter from Rome, stating that the address of that Confraternity had been presented to the Pope, that his Holiness seemed greatly affected, and that when the reading had concluded, he ejaculated "My poor Irish! My poor Irish!" The letter added that His Holiness also expressed himself extremely interested in the work of the organization in Ireland.

SAUNDEIS'S NEWS-LETTER.—The oldest newspaper in the British Isles, *Saunders's News-Letter*, has recently collapsed. It was established in Dublin in 1688, or seventy-five years before the *Freeman's Journal*, which dates back to 1783, and which is now the senior newspaper in the Irish metropolis. *Saunders's News-Letter* has thus passed away like many other once famous journals, such as the *Morning Chronicle*, the *Morning Herald*, the *Courier*, and the *Sun*, the last mentioned of which, the next oldest daily paper after the *Times*, was started in 1792 by William Pitt, then Prime Minister of England.

THREATENED EVICTIONS IN LONGFORD.—We learn with much regret that some twenty-three notices to quit have been served by Mr. Thomas A. Casack, of Stephen's-green, upon the tenants of the Dooley Hall Estate, county Longford. We understand that these notices have not been served on account of non-payment of rent. They have, of course, created much anxiety, and the result will be looked forward to with deep interest. It is earnestly to be hoped that some means may be found by which these tenants, the families of some of whom have been upon the lands for long periods, may be preserved from eviction.—*Freeman*.

AN INTERESTING PHENOMENON.—A short time ago a sheep, the property of Mr. James Larkin, Killalmon (near Terenagh), gave birth to a lamb which is the wonder and curiosity of the neighbourhood. The lamb is real black, and is remarkable for four letters (two on each side) which appears in white wool upon the yearling. The letters are "P," "C," "Y," and the third, although resembling an "L," cannot accurately be traced as an imitation of that letter. The three first-mentioned can be discerned as plainly as if they were artificially printed, and are about four inches in length. Several persons have visited the place, but none can form any opinion as to what the probable meaning of these letters may be. I believe I may state that the like phenomenon was never before heard of.—*Correspondent of Westford People*.

THE OLD CATHOLICS.—On Whit Sunday, at Birne, the apostate Herzog went through the sacrilegious mockery of a confirmation. From forty to fifty poor factory girls were subjected to the rite, in which they were not willing participants; they were pressed into the service of "Old Catholicism" from a certain factory in the city of which the proprietor is a zealot of the new heresy and uses all his influence to secure proselytes to his sect. There was naturally a difficulty in finding the necessary sponsors for the *confirmandi*; the duty was therefore undertaken by a number of Protestant ladies and gentlemen, who, with surprising liberality, became sureties for the perseverance of the neophytes in the "Old-Catholic" faith!

FESTIVITIES IN HONOR OF THE PAPAL JUBILEE.—Mr. Auer, President of the Cassiarum in Dononworth, went to Rome with an address of congratulations to the Holy Father signed by 200,000 children from all parts of the world. From the Catholic Club in Munich not less than 120 heavy boxes with presents for the Pope have been forwarded to Rome. In Aix-la-Chapelle the Government could not help allowing certain out door demonstrations in honour of the Pope's Jubilee on account of the determined attitude of the thoroughly Catholic inhabitants. Had the same spirit been shown in all Catholic towns, the Government would hardly have dared to forbid public festivities on the occasion.

THE IRISH COLLEGE AT ROME.—Cardinal de Faloux took possession of the church of St. Agatha, the church of his title, on Sunday evening the 27th of May. The ceremony was private, and admission to the church was given by the door of the Irish College, to which seminary the church of St. Agatha belongs. Although the ceremony was private, the church was beautifully prepared, and a great number of distinguished persons attended. After the singing of the *Ecce Sacerdos*, the Cardinal took his seat on the throne prepared for him, and Monsignor Cataldi read in a clear voice the Bulls appointing Cardinal de Faloux to the church, vacant by death of Cardinal Antonelli, the last incumbent thereof, who held it in commendam until his death.

THE PAPAL ABBEY.—A large and influential meeting of Roman Catholics was held last evening in the Bishops Palace, to consider the question of a demonstration on the occasion of the visit to this city of the Papal Alegate. Right Rev. Dr. O'Brien occupied the chair, and Dr. Sullivan acted as Secretary. It was decided to hold a public reception, and committees were struck to arrange the preliminaries. The appointment of the date for the event cannot be ascertained at present. Dr. Conway will pass here next week to Rome, where a meeting of Bishops will take place... His call here will be made on his return to Ottawa, and the meeting was adjourned until next week, by which time the Reception Committee will be in receipt of definite information of his movements.—*British Whig Kingstone*.

## WAR NEWS.

THE DAY FOR CROSSING THE DANUBE.—The Berlin *National Zeitung* says it has received private intelligence that the Russians intend to cross the Danube on June 23.

A NEW COMMANDER FOR BATOUW.—Dervish Pacha has arrived in Constantinople from Salonica, to take command of the Batouw division of the Turkish army.

THREATENING THE RUSSIAN COMMUNICATIONS.—A despatch from Vienna says:—"A Turkish detachment, which has entered the Russian district of Achalisch, is threatening Russian communication with Ardahan."

"SWAPPING HORSES WHILE CROSSING A STREAM."—Quite a number of changes are being made in the various Turkish commands. It is announced from Constantinople that Moustapha Tewfic Pacha has been appointed commandant of Kara.

RUSSIA TO RESPECT THE ROUTE TO INDIA.—A despatch to the Russian Telegraphic Agency states that Russia is disposed to respect the route to India and consequently the neutrality of the Suez Canal and Egypt. The rest depends on military eventualities.

WAS HE A TURKISH SPY?—A despatch from Berlin says:—"A gentleman calling himself Baron Kraut, a Hessian nobleman, was arrested a few days ago at Ploiești by the Russians, and it is stated that after a short trial the prisoner was shot."

FOREIGNERS IN THE RUSSIAN SERVICE.—Two of the captains of the Russian torpedo boats recently sunk at the Sulina mouth of the Danube, one an Englishman and the other an American, have been placed on a Turkish vessel at Ismailia, for Constantinople.

ROMANIA RISING IN RUSSIAN FAVOR.—The German Prince who rules Romania has a better prospect than his brother of Servia. A Paris correspondent says, according to news from Ploiești, Prince Charles, of Romania, has offered the cooperation of the Romanian army on conditions which seem in principle acceptable to the Russian staff.

SIGNS OF LIFE IN CRETE.—Some days ago it was announced that the Cretans, despairing of obtaining justice at the hands of the Porte, had determined on another appeal to arms. A Constantinople despatch now states that a vessel which was about to discharge a cargo of 150 barrels of gunpowder at Crete has been captured by Turkish war vessels.

EARL DERBY'S NOTE TOO CURT.—Nothing is known in St. Petersburg of any semi-official note to Lord Derby. Lord Derby's reply to Prince Gortschakoff's circular has up to the present received no answer, as the Russian Cabinet considers it couched in curt and unusual terms. There is still, however, a possibility that Russia will, on the occasion of the immediately impending passage of the Danube, again set forth her views.

COUNT SCHOUVALOFF'S INSTRUCTIONS.—A letter from St. Petersburg to the Vienna *Political Correspondence* states that Count Schouvaloff took to St. Petersburg a specification of British interests as contained in Mr. Cross' speech in the British Parliament. Count Schouvaloff's instructions on his return to London empowered him to declare that Russia had no designs against the Suez Canal or Egypt. His instructions restricted him to the declaration.

SHALL MONTEVIDEO BE CRUSHED?—A Vienna correspondent telegraphs that for some days past an impression has been growing in Russian circles that the Montenegrins are not able to continue to resist the overwhelmingly superior forces of the Turks, and that the Austrian government was sounded as to how far it might be disposed to do something to prevent their being crushed.

THE TURKISH CABINET ALARMED.—The Sultan's Cabinet consider the situation very critical. Affairs in Asia are evidently unsatisfactory, partly because Mukhtar Pacha has failed to make arrangements to let the government know what is being done. An extra military council was held yesterday, at which it was decided to press the war tax and enforce the *trade* for more men and material. The War Department were called together and asked if they could not improve their fighting power. This may be a preliminary to peace, because poor is the best military talent so far shown.

MUKHTAR PACHA'S POSITION: CRITICAL.—Mukhtar Pacha is evidently in a most critical position at Erzeroum, and unless the Russians are drawn off by some strategy it seems impossible that the Turkish forces there can avoid a surrender en masse. The fortress and town of Van are similarly situated. The great difficulty is that the communications are cut off, as the Russians are guarding every pass and road. Thus intelligence is not to be obtained of what is being done in the different places, such as Van, Erzeroum, Arzotoun and Batoum. Several efforts have been made to restore the telegraph lines, but all have failed.

A STUBBORN RESISTANCE.—A Vienna Correspondent thus explains the operations around Montenegro. As the success of Suleiman Pacha is reported from Ragusa, as well as Constantinople, the news may be true to say that he has taken possession of Knatash (Krsiaz?) at the entrance of the Duga Pass. It seems equally certain that the Turks on the southern frontier, who advanced in the direction of Spuz, have been driven back. The Prince of Montenegro was aware that the attack on the Albanian side was but a feint, and took the bulk of his forces thence with the view of making an effort to capture Nicia before Suleiman could come to the rescue. Much will depend on whether Suleiman is able to force the Duga Pass and relieve Nicia before it falls into the hands of the Montenegrins.

LITTLE HOPE FOR PRINCE MILAN.—Prince Milan has never been a great favorite at the Russian Court, and even among his own subjects many influential men are to be found who dream of a Slavonic kingdom, with the Prince of Montenegro at its head. The weak young Prince of Servia's ambition to wear a crown evidently has but a faint chance of being gratified. A Vienna correspondent sends the following:—"Just at the moment when Prince Milan has received permission to go to Ploiești information comes that Russia has intimated far more positively than ever before that it is her will that Servia should keep aloof from the present war, which cannot but lead to the supposition that what finally induced the Czar to accept the visit may be the wish to remove any doubts of Servia about what was expected of her."

MUKHTAR'S FLYING COLUMNS.—The *Neue Freie Presse* of Vienna has a special despatch from Erzeroum which says:—"On the approach of the three flying columns sent by Mukhtar Pacha against the Russian right wing, the Russians not only evacuated Olti but Penneck, at the foot of the pass over the Kanly range leading to Ardahan. Both Olti and Penneck were re-occupied by the Turks, who also went in pursuit of the Russians." A Vienna correspondent referring to the above despatch, says:—"As this information does not come from the immediate scene of operations it is difficult to form an opinion as to its accuracy, if the Russians really retired beyond Penneck without resistance this would seem to show that there was only a small force there, and the bulk of the Russian column is still on the Ardahan side of the Kanly range. Possibly, after all, the Russians, before advancing on Erzeroum, will make an effort to bombard and reduce Kara so as to leave their rear quite free."

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## GENERAL NEWS.

DEATH OF LADY MAXWELL.—London, June 5.—Lady Sterling Maxwell, better known as Hon. Mrs. Norton is dead.

THE GERMAN BISHOPS.—A Berlin telegram to the *Morning Post* says that the Duke of Norfolk has offered an asylum in England to the deposed and exiled Bishops of Paderborn and Ermland.

THE VATICAN AND RUSSIA.—It is asserted that the Pope has indirectly requested the good offices of the Emperor of Austria with the Czar in behalf of the Catholics in Poland.

THE ARCHDUCHESS OF MODENA.—The *Volksblatt* states that the Archduchess of Vienna has presented to the Pope a most valuable offering, consisting of an entire chapel, altar, and altar-furniture and fittings complete, all in silver-gilt.

THE AMERICANS.—Letters from New Columbia say that the Catholic and Conservative movement which had been attempted in that Republic has turned out a total failure. General Trujillo was supreme at Bogota, and the persecutions of the Church was redoubled. It was expected that the Archduchess and the other prelates would be banished shortly.

BANISHING THE POLES.—In consequence of the reported discovery of plots against the life of the Czar, and of the fact that many Turkish spies have been discovered in Roumania, all Poles have been ordered to leave Bucharest.

**The True Witness**  
AND  
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY,  
AT  
**662½ CRAIG STREET.**

M. W. KIRKAN—EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, June 20.

CALANDER—JUNE, 1877.

WEDNESDAY, 20—St. Angela Merici, Confessor. Wolfe Tone born, 1763. Queen Victoria's Accession 1837. THURSDAY, 21st—St. Aloysius Gonzaga, Confessor. Longest day. Burns, poet, born 1795. Battle of Vinegar Hill, 1798. FRIDAY, 22nd—St. Bernardine of Sienna, Confessor. Revolution in Paris, 1848. Molyneaux's "Case of Ireland" ordered to be burnt by the common hangman. SATURDAY, 23rd—St. Mary Magdalene of Pazzi, Virgin. SUNDAY, 24th—Fifth Sunday after Pentecost. Nativity of St. John Baptist. Henry VIII., assumes the title of "King of Ireland," 1541. MONDAY, 25th—St. William, Abbot. TUESDAY, 26th—SS. John and Paul, Martyrs.

**CAUTION.**

There is some unauthorized person or persons going about collecting subscriptions for the "TRUE WITNESS." No one should pay money unless to those who are provided with a letter signed by the Editor and Proprietor. A mere form, with "TRUE WITNESS" on it, is not sufficient; nor is the getting of the paper from the man who obtained the money any guarantee that the money has been paid into this office. If this notice does not deter the tall man, with red whiskers, straw hat, and no teeth in the front of his mouth from collecting in our name, we shall place his description in the hands of the police, and shall have him arrested.

**TO CORRESPONDENCE.**

We have received a number of letters this week about the necessity of a Daily Irish Catholic paper in Montreal. Many of our friends have made good suggestions and many have offered substantial support. All we can promise our friends is, that in the Fall we hope to be able to make an effort to bring out a Daily paper. Whether we will succeed or not we cannot say, but we shall try at all events.

**OKA.**

Orangeism is triumphant at Oka. The ancient and beautiful Catholic Church in that picturesque village has been laid in ruins through its agency. The work of arson has commenced, and murder may follow it any day. The old battle must it appears be fought out here in Canada, as it has been fought out in Ireland—Orangeism and Rapine upon one hand—God and Order upon the other. In Ireland "our priesthood have been hunted down like wolves"—and it looks as if the same measures were about to be tried in Canada. Many a green hill side in Ulster has been the scene of a similar outrage to that which occurred at Oka. Many a Church was laid in ashes by the degraded wretches of the mystic tie,—men of whom it is said are "their country's curse, their children's shame; outcasts of virtue, peace and fame." There is no use in telling us that "it was the Indians who did it." There is no use in drawing the trail of the moccasin across our path. "Chief Joseph" and his "braves" may be the outward agencies at work, but Orangeism is the subtle and vicious main spring of it all. It was through Orangeism the "agitation" was encouraged—it was through Orangeism the Indians were inspired to resistance—it was through Orangeism that a lodge was established at Como—it was through Orangeism that some of the Indians at Oka became members of this wretched fraternity—and it was through Orangeism that the Church, Seminary and all, were laid in ashes. It was for such work that the organization of Orangeism was founded, and its whole history testifies how well it has fulfilled its "benevolent" constitution. It was for this Chicaney the moral, held forth at Oka, it was for this the so-called Civil Right Alliance was formed, it was for this the *Witness* banded on its Orange friends, and it is for this all the bigotry of Montreal is to-day so jubilant in its applause. From Orangeism we expected nothing but "No Surrender," but from the press of Montreal we expected an honourable and fearless discharge of public duty, and not a miserable pandering to public passion.

But the English press of Montreal have in this matter, all shown their teeth—a Catholic Church and Seminary have been destroyed, and they have all—*Witness*, *Herald*, *Gazette*, and *Star*, taken a course of which they will yet be heartily ashamed. Every excuse which could give the slightest palliation to the outrage has been brought prominently to the front. Every device which the inventive reporters and

pliable editors could cram down the public gullet has been pressed into the cavity. The war cry went forth—the tocsin was sounded—a Catholic Church had been destroyed and the press cowardly allowed itself to be carried with the maelstrom. The *Witness* and the *Star* almost incited the people to civil war; the *Herald* gave a one sided report of everything that occurred, while the *Gazette*, the paper from which we might have expected fair play, turned traitor like the rest. It was all the "poor Indians," and "bully Fautaux." The "brutality" of the police towards "defenceless men and women," and the one great charge against the priests, horrible to relate—"they prevented the Indians from cutting wood" upon the property of the Seminary. This is the sum and substance of their crime and for this the Catholic Church was laid in ruins. Arms and ammunition had been supplied to the Indians a few days before the outrage to avenge this "conduct" of the priests. This we have upon undoubted authority. And now who supplied those arms—who but the Orange lodge at Como, the head and front of the offending? The reporters of the Protestant press were on the spot ready for action, and all the little tattle of the Protestant portion of the village was duly recorded next day in Montreal as truths as indisputable as Holy Writ. But what are the facts? At four o'clock on Friday morning a cannon is fired. The priests jump out of bed and find that an old piece of ordnance has been used to batter down a barrier which stood between the Indians and their "revenge." Fathers Lacan and Thibault see a number of armed savages around the building. Father Lacan rushes out to remonstrate with the madmen before him. One of them raises an axe and threatens to kill him, but is providentially prevented. Father Thibault sees a man shake something which he presumes was coal oil upon one of the buildings. Shortly after a fire breaks out. The hose is looked for, and it is found that it is cut to pieces. The Indians form a cordon, the fire took hold and spread, the French-Canadians rush from their beds, and save all that is possible. The Indians fly, and yet we have it cunningly insinuated in the press that the "priests set fire to the building in order to excite sympathy." Excite sympathy indeed! The priests at Oka require no "sympathy" from any one, but the time is come when they should insist upon justice. They have brought this calamity upon themselves—start not, Protestant reader, for perhaps you never heard the truth about this Oka business before—by their excessive kindness to a savage foe. They have been too indulgent to this "Chief Joseph" and his "braves." They have sheltered them as the Church has ever sheltered the poor and the afflicted. They fed them and clothed them, encouraged them in their civilized pursuits, raised schools for the instruction of their children, and lavished upon them such care and paternal solicitude as would touch the heart of anyone, save the misguided victims of Orange hate. They rescued the savages from barbarism, fed them and educated them. All went well until the tempter came. The Protestant missionary was abroad. He had set his eye upon the fair proportions of Oka. He told the Indians that the land was theirs, "Become Protestants and we shall protect you, and your lands and your pastures and your hunting grounds shall be yours again." So said the tempter, and the tempted listened. Satan was upon the mountain, but there was no Christ to tell him to "get thee behind me." The passion of the savages became inflamed, they rebelled, they even apostacised, they became Orangemen and they committed arson and threatened murder. And all because the Seminary would not continue to feed them in idleness. All because the Seminary refused to allow them to trespass wherever they pleased. All because the Seminary did recently what we think they should have done long ago—assert their rights and tell the poor dupes of savages and their instigators—to do their best. But no—the meek and gentle priests—who still hoped to rescue these Indians from the jaws of the Protestant missionary, took another and perhaps a more Christian course and for this they have been thus rewarded. Yes these are the "crimes" and the only "crimes" of which they have been guilty. The land belongs to the Seminary just as much as New Zealand belongs to England. That it is the property of the Seminary we do not hold the shadow of a doubt. It has been proved to be so over and over again, and if necessary the same proof can be forthcoming any day. But the Church at Oka will raise its head again, grander than ever. There will be no abandonment of the ship. Let the Protestant press preach civil law if it will, still in defiance of all, the Church will prosper. The Cross will conquer in the end, and out of the ashes at Oka the tabernacle of His Glory will proclaim the eternity of the Catholic faith. Let fanatics rampage, let Orangeism rejoice, the day of their jubilation

is but the herald of their disaster. Oka belongs to the Church—it will remain the property of the Church, and the Catholics of Canada, will we are sure, express their readiness, at all hazards, to stand by the altar of their sires, and the temple of their God."

**THE VACANCY IN THE SENATE.**

For some time past the name of Mr. Cassidy has been mentioned in connection with the vacancy in the Senate. This is the gentleman to whom we referred two weeks ago, when we wrote of him as a man with an Irish name but without any Irish sympathies. We were disposed to allow the question to rest there without mentioning names but the Montreal correspondent of the *Globe* boldly associates the name of Mr. Cassidy with the vacancy in the Senate, and we are thus forced to give the rumour a passing notice.

It appears then to be generally conceded that an Irish Catholic will be called to the vacant seat. We are induced to expect as much from the paucity of our representation in the Upper House, and from the now admitted fact, that we have not our proportional share of representation over the Dominion at large. It is in the power of the Government, as well as in the power of the people, to do justice to the Irish Catholics. This can only be done by selecting a man who is popular with the people,—someone who has sympathised with them in their trials, has worked with them in their struggles, and who has stood by them in their victories or their disasters. Now this, Mr. Cassidy has never done. He has never been identified with the Irish Catholics, in their religious, benevolent, or patriotic duties. He is in fact Irish only in name. If he was ashamed of being known as an Irishman he could not keep himself more thoroughly apart from all Irish undertakings than he has. The Irish people of Montreal will, we are sure, repudiate Mr. Cassidy as being of themselves. It is a miserable mockery to pretend that such men are to be called to the Upper House as representatives of a people, of whom they know nothing. Let the Government appoint Mr. Cassidy for political services, but not, certainly not—as an Irish Catholic. We are convinced that upon this point we express the opinions of the Irish Catholics of this city. We are sure that they will not have such gentlemen as Mr. Cassidy foisted upon them without protest. Such an appointment would be more than an injustice, it would be an insult. We are always slow to speak in the name of the Irish Catholics of Montreal, but upon this question we are so sure of their unanimous support, that we venture to speak in their name and to protest against this imposition. If Mr. Cassidy is to be called to the Upper House—let him be called as a politician—but not as an Irish Catholic. Let us have honest representation or none at all. We want no more fictitious impositions, and estimable as Mr. Cassidy may be in all his private relations, he is not a representative Irishman, nor will he be accepted as such.

**ORANGEISM—ITS HISTORY.**

(CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.)

Sir Jonah Barrington gave some interesting particulars of the early Orange Associations in Ireland, when he sketched the history of the famous Dublin Club known as "The Aldermen of Skinner's Alley." He states how Orangemen adopted "charter-toasts"—amongst which occurs—

"The glorious, pious and immortal memory of the great and good King William; not forgetting Oliver Cromwell, who assisted in redeeming us from poverty, slavery, arbitrary power, brass money, and wooden shoes."

Since then the Orange Associations appear to be somewhat ashamed of their progenitors, for we seldom hear of their "wooden shoes and brass money" in these days. But it may be amusing, as well as instructive, to follow Sir Jonah in his attack upon the semi-mystic brethren, and to note the "benevolent" and "loyal" utterances of the fraternity at large. We shall take up the thread at the "brass money and wooden shoes" exclamation, and by continuing we find such phrases as—

"May we never want a William to kick the \*\*\*\* of a Jacobite! and a \*\*\*\* for the bishop of Cork. And he that won't drink this, whether he be priest, bishop, deacon, bellows-blower, grave-digger, or any other of the fraternity of the clergy: may a north wind blow him to the south, and may a west wind blow him to the east! May he have a dark night, a lee shore, a rank storm, and a leaky vessel to carry him over the river Styx. May the dog Cerberus make a meal of him \*\*\*\*; and Pluto a snuff-box of his skull; and may the devil jump down his throat with a red-hot harrow, with every pin pull out a gn, and blow him with a clean carcass to hell. Amen!"

Such was the tuition which the Orangemen of that day received, and many a vow was registered to fulfill the mission of these "benevolent" declarations. The fraternity were, at the same time, "a lawless banditti, prepared to do murder in the name of God." It was John Giffard of Dublin that first gave them their official title, and the original oath and obligations, as well as the code of rules and

regulations. He was eminently qualified for the task. He hated the "papists" with all his heart. He at one time declared that he would forgive Cromwell everything, but one—his not having exterminated the Catholics from Ireland," and he piously announced "his own most efficient and ardent wishes to effectuate that object." It was for that, that Orangeism was founded, and, if the current aspect of events is any indication of the future, we are of opinion that Orangeism is not likely to effect the object for which it was instituted.

But it did its best to accomplish the end in view, and if Orangeism failed, it was not for want of intention upon the part of the "loyal" and the "benevolent" brethren who composed it. Every species of crime that man ever committed in this world, was committed by Orangemen upon their unoffending neighbours, and all because those neighbours were, as Lord Gosford said, Catholics. Outrage followed outrage. The persecution of the Catholics of Ireland became fiendish under the Orange yoke, and all the furies of hell appeared to guide the Orange miscreants in their inventive infamy against their Catholic fellow-countrymen. In 1823 they mendaciously petitioned Parliament to have their ascendancy accorded official aid, and in 1828 these "loyal" brethren conspired against the succession of the then Princess Victoria. This "loyal" purpose was thwarted by the investigations of 1835. Orangemen were anxious to have a friend in Court and "loyally" conspired to place Duke Ernest upon the throne. Then the Orange massacre of "Dolly's Brae" July 12, 1849, followed by outrages before which the brutality of a savage would pale, would occupy volumes. Richard Lalor Sheil in speaking of the Orangemen said:—

"They pant, they burn, they sigh for another confiscation. They long for a return of the era of triangles and the epoch of pitchcabs. They would invoke the spirit of Fitzgerald, and conjure the blood-stained spectre of O'Brien from the grave. They recollect with a moral luxury, the screams of the riding house; they remember them of the shrieks of Horish, when the torturer stood by, and presided over the feast of agony, in the ecstasy of his infernal enjoyments—when he gloated on his writhing, and refreshed himself with his groans." This is practically what is meant by Orangeism "which has marked its progress in blood, in murder, and in massacre; . . . which has desolated Ireland, and would have converted her into a solitude." In Ireland Orangemen are used and despised; all impartial men looking upon them with abhorrence. While it originated in vulgarity and ignorance, it ultimately collected around it men of better station in life. The tone of the organization slightly improved in consequence, but even so late as the era immediately preceding Catholic emancipation they passed resolutions such as these:

Resolved—"That any Orangeman who ever has, or may hereafter sign any petition in favour of the Roman Catholics, and for their emancipation, be expelled from all Orange Lodges and his name posted."

Nice "benevolence" that!

(To Be Continued.)

W. G. B.

The *Gazette* of yesterday published a foul attack upon the Seminary over the initials "W. G. B." The letter is all vituperation. Not one word of argument is to be found in it. We would not notice it at all, but for the purpose of warning the *Gazette* that it incurs the danger of being charged with insidiously encouraging these venomous assaults, under fictitious signatures. Let "W. G. B." write over his name, if he is man enough to stand up to his word. He says "if the Government is afraid to meet the Oka question, the people must." If that game is preached—we advise caution—for the Catholics are unanimous in support of the Seminary's rights, and are quite ready and willing to take their share of any contingency which Orange fanaticism may force upon them.

**FRENCH CANADIANS AND IRISH.**

The *Minerve* and *Mouvement Mondial* have responded to our appeal, and have expressed its willingness to "meet us half way." It augurs well for us all. An alliance may be difficult, but the breaking down of animosities should be no Herculean task. Our interests are in many things identical, and times have been, and will be again, when we should stand shoulder to shoulder. We, therefore, welcome this new departure, and we assure our French Canadian fellow-citizens that we shall do all in our power, consistent with the honor of our countrymen, to advance the good cause thus commenced. The *Minerve* says:—

**THE IRISH QUESTION.**

The following letter, signed by a number of our leading citizens, has just been addressed to us:

To the Editors of the *Minerve*:

GENTLEMEN.—We have noticed with much pleasure the *Minerve* holding out to you the hand of good-fellowship and your ready acceptance thereof. Assuredly, if it behove two nationalities to live together in good understanding, the French Cana-

dians and Irish are the two—their interests being identical—both having the same principles to uphold, the same cause to defend. As Bishop Conroy aptly observed at the recent grand reunion at the Grotto, the Franco-Irish alliance is quite natural, and can but perpetuate those friendly relations which existed long ago and at the present moment, still exist between "old Ireland" and "la belle France."

True it is that in the ordinary intercourse of every day life a common language binds the Irish closer to other nationalities than to ourselves,—but, when great social interests are at stake, all then urges them to unite their efforts with our own.

We were also highly gratified at noticing the *Minerve's* reply to the *Globe's* insinuation that the Irish in this Province had produced no man of note. Fanaticism has evidently blinded the scribblers of the *Globe*. Can that journal forget that we are indebted to the Irish for Chief-Justice Sullivan—a most distinguished man, in many respects? Nor is it more creditable for the *Globe* to ignore such eminent citizens as Drs. O'Callaghan and Tracey—or Mr. Buchanan, one of our most learned jurists. Other nationalities in Canada would feel honoured indeed to number Bishop Connolly and Judge Drummond among their own. Nor have the Irish been less successful in commercial pursuits, and we behold them, with satisfaction, directing highly important industrial undertakings. To cite but a few names, we have in Montreal the Hon. Mr. Ryan, and Edward Murphy, Esq., of the influential firm of "Frothingham and Workman," and P. S. Murphy, Esq., who was one of the first to introduce India-rubber manufactures in Montreal and in connection with the Hon. P. Garneau in Quebec. Moreover, has not Mr. P. S. Murphy laboured most strenuously and successfully too in establishing in this city the most approved system of commercial education known throughout Canada? The fact is so universally admitted that the *Canadian News*—Protestant journal—wrote as follows, in 1876: "It is owing to Mr. P. S. Murphy's untiring efforts that the cause of education among our Catholic fellow-citizens in this city has been elevated to the high standard it now occupies. And it is also due to him to state that to his cultivated taste and love of art we owe the splendid structures and ornamental grounds on the Plateau between St. Catherine and Ontario streets, and the many other fine buildings erected by the Catholic School Commissioners, which embellish and adorn various parts of the city." It would be an easy task to thus go on citing the names of Irishmen who have achieved for themselves well deserved eminence,—men such as Mr. Mulroney, for instance, who has so largely contributed to the successful development of the Boot and Shoe industry in our midst. Who could be unacquainted with the names of late Mayor Cassidy of Montreal and D'Arcy McGee? It ill becomes the *Globe*, more especially to feign ignorance of the last named eminent statesman. It surely has the best of reason to bear him well in mind. Be all this as it may, if the *Globe* be of opinion that the Irish have not produced fair proportion of men sufficiently distinguished for the refined species of culture in which it moves, we are content to be less difficult and we cordially acknowledge the fair share of distinction deservedly earned by our Irish fellow-citizens.

SEVERAL FRENCH CANADIANS.

**VILLA MARIA.**

A short time since we had an opportunity of being present at an examination in "culinary art," in the Convent of Villa Maria. We witnessed upon that occasion a new and a beneficial departure from the old routine of a young lady's education. We heard the mysteries of the jam pot, and the *bon bon* artistically explained. To be able to superintend the management of her household, undoubtedly makes the lady a better housekeeper. To accomplish this desirable result is itself a triumph of which Villa Maria, or let us say the good sisters who conduct it, ought to be proud. But the sisters at Villa Maria justly think that but a small portion of their labours. They not only wish to make the lady better housekeeper, but they aim at making the housekeeper a better lady as well. How far they succeed we must allow the examination of their students to tell. It was a happy accident that enabled us to witness one of those examinations last week, and like the previous one in the culinary art, we were surprised at the bold, and some may think the masculine, subjects which the young ladies successfully passed through. Until recently few ladies were taught "Algebra and Geometry" at school, yet the graduating class at Villa Maria had all crossed the "Ass's Bridge," and could work out magnitude, surfaces and solids, as accurately as Day. Algebra too, with all its signs and symbols formed part of the course, with the use of the globes, arithmetic, natural history, the universal chart, &c. &c. &c. We noticed too that the pupils gave no stereotyped answers to stereotyped queries, but that the questions were made promiscuously, and answered promiscuously. This impressed upon us the conviction that each pupil had mastered the course, and the ease and rapidity with which the examination was conducted, was a guarantee that the labours of the good sisters were productive of the happiest results. The Convent looks like a place where that parent of happiness "contentment" dwells and the happy countenances of the pupils was the best proof that our speculations were true. We must congratulate the good Sisters upon the results they have accomplished—not so much in music and in art—not so much at the easel, at the harp, or in the choir—necessary as they all are to finish a young lady's education—but we congratulate them upon the successful results they have achieved in those new departures, which enables the pupils to step from the studio out into the world—as accomplished ladies, who have been trained to a knowledge of housekeeping, and who are at once able to fill their station in the world with becoming grace, and to adorn it with Catholic piety.

**CANVASSERS WANTED** to CANVASS FOR THIS PART IN OTTAWA. A liberal commission will be given.

## THE OKA INDIANS.

## THE LATEST OUTRAGE

CATHOLIC CHURCH BURNED DOWN.

STATEMENTS OF THE REV. FATHERS LACAN AND THIBAULT.

## A STATE OF SIEGE.

INDIANS AROUND AND MENACING

THE INCENDIARIES SATURATE THE ROOF WITH COAL OIL.

(Specially Reported for the True Witness.)

There stands on the Ottawa River a little village as beautiful as the eye of man need love to rest upon. The name of this village is Oka, a name which is likely to be connected with disagreeable reminiscences in the future history of "this Canada of ours" if the bigotry which annually seeks to make itself supreme, there manage to achieve the success it is seeking after. At the present moment this bigotry is rampant, and unless the strong arm of the law be stretched, with a command to cease, it may succeed, if not in attaining its ends, in causing disturbances which can only end in bloodshed.

The Island of Oka was given to the Sulpicians in 1715, by the King of France, to hold in trust for the Indian Inhabitants and their descendants. They were according to the terms of the agreement, to build a Church (Roman Catholic) and two Schools, one for the males and one for females; but in case of certain eventualities (which have since arisen) the Seminary was empowered to sell the land and do with the proceeds what it pleased. The following is an extract from a Parliamentary report which to any mind not clouded by the vapors of the Evangelical Alliance, would appear to be conclusive in this matter:

"I have attentively read the petition of the Iroquois Chiefs, also a letter of the Rev. Mr. Baile, the Superior of the St. Sulpice Seminary at Montreal, of the 9th of November last, and after carefully reading the letter of the Seigniory of Two Mountains, and the acts of Parliament thereto relating, I have no doubt that the Iroquois Chiefs are altogether in error. The Seigniory of Two Mountains is the actual property of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, Montreal, as shewn by the title or grant of the 27 of April 1718, by that of the 1st March 1735, by the permission granted to the gentlemen of the Seminary, by the treaty of Paris to SELL THOSE SEIGNIORIES and carry away the proceeds to France, if they had chosen so to do, by the 3rd and 4th Vict. Chap. 30 and Chap. 42 of the Consolidated Statutes of Lower Canada, and by the Seigniorial act of 1859; the Iroquois Indians therefore have no right of property to the Two Mountains." (Signed)

HECTOR LANGEVIN.

It will be seen by the same extract that the Iroquois Indians have the same claims to Oka as they have to the whole of North and South America. The Indians got along very well under the fostering care of the Seminary for a long time, their wants were provided for, without their being obliged to work, except nominally, their children received religious and secular instruction and, while their brethren were being annihilated, crushed out of existence by the Methodists and other sects for which the Reverend Messrs. Christie and Parent express such a profound admiration, the Indians of Oka increased and multiplied, under the regime of those "tyrannical" priests of the Catholic faith, until now there are in the island nearly six hundred of them while here in the island of Montreal there is not one! But this happy state of things was not allowed to last, the devil, envying this pastoral people their innocent happiness, raised up the Rev. Mr. Parent, whitom an efficient, but never an industrious blacksmith, who became an Evangelist, and a light in Israel; at least so said Chiniquy. He manufactured grievances for the Indians by the score, told them the land belonged to them by right that it was a shame they the lords of the soil, should have to demean themselves working, that he knew people in Montreal, and elsewhere, whose hearts bled for them, and who besides would give them flour, pork, and sugar for nothing, and another religion twenty times better than the Catholic which audaciously asked them to work, &c.

Now there are in Oka two different tribes, the Iroquois and the Algonquins, the one lazy and turbulent, while the other is industrious and a peaceable race. The Iroquois listened with great sympathy to the sympathy of Mr. Parent's friends, and the charms of his brand-new religion fell on dull ears, but when he spoke of flour and pork being mixed up with it the affair assumed altogether a different aspect, their attention was riveted at once and those confiding children of the virgin forest became good Methodists en masse, for certes, they had never been anything but indifferent Catholics. Then the troubles commenced, and the wail of Protestant sympathy overflowed the land. The Indians appealed to the Courts, were beaten, trespassed, were put in jail, became outrageous and remain so. Two years ago, almost (19th June 1875) Messrs. Chiniquy and Parent fearing that the Iroquois were becoming lukewarm to the cause organized a picnic to Oka to encourage the drooping spirits of the GRAND CHEF Joaquin OAQUATCOWA and his followers. The Cure, hearing of this intended raid upon Oka—for seriously it was nothing less—inform Captain Shepherd, by letter that such things were not allowed whereupon that Gentleman having consulted with Chiniquy (who never lies) sent the following answer:

"Dear Sir,—I received your letter of the 14th in reference to a picnic party landing at Oka, I may say in reply that I communicated your decision to the gentlemen who are getting it up and they decided to land at *Como* instead."

(Signed) R. W. SHEPHERD,

"President Ottawa R. N. Co." This was merely a *ruse de guerre*, quite an excusable trick when practised upon doluded pupists, for the excursionists did land at Oka, and there ranted and held forth and distributed tracts, abused the Seminary and inflamed the minds of the Indians until the foam mixed with Scriptural texts on their lips. Most of those excursionists were armed to protect poor Chiniquy, as they said, and there can be very little doubt that they were successful in their mission, which was to let the Indians understand that they, their white evangelical brethren, were ready to sustain them in all their acts, legal or illegal, since then the evangelical alliance have been operating through Mr. Parent, until we have arrived at the present pass, but where it is feared we cannot long remain, as those who burn down buildings with impunity will also murder, believing, as they are taught, that they will be supported in all their acts by the said evangelical alliance whose head is Alderman Clendinning, and whose tail is Chiniquy. We come now to the occurrences of the morning of June the 15th. There is quite a number of Iroquois men amongst those four hundred and thirty Indians and it is a strange circumstance that the troubles at Oka, during the past few years, have always commenced a month or so before the grand event, the Twelfth of July celebration. For some time past the Indians have assumed a hostile, aggressive attitude towards the proprietors until their

conduct became so insolent and outrageous as to be unbearable, and hence warrants were obtained against the principal offenders and arrests of a number of Indians were made by Mr. Fauteux and his assistants, they were arrested in their houses, and taken to the jail at St. Scholastique and the arrests were made exactly in the same manner as if they were living in the City of Montreal. It is true the officer and his assistants were armed—as indeed it was ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY. As regards the outcry raised by the Star and Witness—that they were dragged forcibly from their beds, and roughly handled, one might pertinently enquire in what other manner could unwilling men be arrested in Montreal or Toronto? If the mountain comes not to Mahomet, then must Mahomet go to the mountain, if the Indians will not come to the law the law will have to go for them, and secure them when and where it can. Be this as it may the air became filled with electricity and rumors after the arrests had been effected, and armed Iroquois met in knots of twos and threes here and there, the numbers constantly increasing and the noise and gesticulations and threatening becoming more violent. The main body—which might be considered the head-quarters—however rendezvoused in or around the Rev. Mr. Parent's house. It was evident to the most casual observer that trouble was brewing but as I heard on the spot, the inmates of the Seminary and Presbytery retired for the night feeling that after all they were Protesting by Burnish Law. On June the 16th at four o'clock in the morning, as nearly as possible, a tremendous explosion was heard which startled the sleeping members of the Seminary, from their slumbers and caused them to rush to the windows in astonishment and dismay. It was fair daylight on this morning of June, and as the cure told me he observed from "twenty to thirty men passing immediately in front of them," with nothing indeed separating them but a few paces of glass. These twenty or thirty men were Indians for whom a century of semi-civilization had apparently done little to judge by the ferocity that inflamed their savage faces, not at all like the "SERRING CHRISTIAN MARTINS" their friend and guide the Witness loves to paint them, but on the contrary like savages with arms in their hands who were more disposed to create martyrs than to suffer themselves. In the excitement of the moment some of the Indians were firing off their muskets at random. Father Lacan, suspecting that mischief was afoot, hastened out and saw that the Seminary gate had been shattered by a discharge of stones fired from an Old BRASS CULVERIN that had been in the stable, and also that the buildings were being set on fire. The Reverend gentleman, although somewhat afraid for his precious life, made an effort to appear calm and ordered the incendiaries off the premises, whereupon the father of the Chief (Joseph) advanced towards him with an axe and said "if you offer in anywise to interfere I shall open your head with this axe" words to that effect. In a short time the beautiful Catholic Church of Oka was wrapped in flames, next the Presbytery, and the lurid mixture of flame and smoke as it curled upward in heavy masses threw its shadow on the green sward adjacent and on the maple trees and the sleeping peaceful river, destroying the perfumes of the summer morning air, while the Indians looked on their handiwork with frenzied delight, and in all likelihood the sainted blacksmith in the background grinned, as no one but such perverts as he can grin on like occasion. An alarm was first sounded from the Church bell, an utterly useless alarm, there had been science at work there, the science of destruction for it was found the hose HAD BEEN cut.

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The account which appeared in Friday's issue of the Witness is the most absurd of all reasoning, essaying as it does to whitewash its lambs—the incendiaries of Oka. It implies that appearances go to show that the Indians could not have set fire to the premises, because the spot that first took was furthest from the Protestant part of the village. Why then, asks Mr. Hanlon, "were thirty Indians with arms in their hands, congregated about the building at four o'clock in the morning?"

As for the priests having a force present to protect, it is utterly untrue, there was not a man present but the inmates. The gate was battered by the cannon which had been brought from its proper place for the purpose, the Rev. Father Lacan was ordered inside under penalty of baving his brains knocked out, when he remonstrated, and to conclude if this is not a clear, patent, intended piece of incendiarism, there has never such been as yet established. There cannot be the slightest doubt but that the Indians were urged on in their nefarious work by parties (with white skin) who were too cuncting to bring themselves to the front.

The Miner of Saturday evening says:—"A despatch received at a quarter past four o'clock this afternoon informs us that the Protestant Indians of Oka to the number of two hundred and fifty, armed with Snider rifles, occupy the road leading to St. Placide, serious trouble is expected and some of the inhabitants are flying for their lives."

All day on Saturday the news from Oka was anxiously discussed, and the wildest rumours and exaggerations obtained temporary belief. Nothing else in fact was spoken of but "Oka," the "Seminary," "Bully Fauteux" and "Mr. Parent." The Star and Witness had the most one-sided reports imaginable, all of course tending to place the blame on the Seminary, as if it were the Indians owned the land and the Seminary which trespassed and burned the poor people's houses about their ears. These reports inflamed the MINDS OF THE ORANGEMEN as they were doubtless intended. It was here whispered that the Orangemen were arming and "going to the front"—while at another corner it was stated they would not have it all their own way while the Catholic Union was able and willing to prevent them murdering their co-religionists, and thus the feeling grew and the seed was planted, which it is feared will be a bitter fruit in this good City of Montreal yet, and all because a certain man was not satisfied making walls, but would persist in preaching the gospel as taught in the *Colonne Francaise*. At ten o'clock on Saturday sixteen of the Provincial police arrived at Oka. Their expenses will be paid by the Seminary. Some of the warrants, issued by Mr. de Montigny, the stipendiary magistrate, were executed by those police who were sent to Oka by the Provincial Government, their services being at the disposal of the authorities in any part of the province of Quebec. The charge against the Indians reads thus:—"That on the eighth of May, they did illegally and maliciously cut, break down upon the domain of the Seminary, eighty-four trees, to the value of fifty cents each, and also that on the same day they did destroy thirteen arpents of fencing upon the said domain. Of course it was not for the destruction of the 8th of May alone that the gentlemen of the Seminary applied for the warrants, it had been going on for years. The Indians, Protestants as well as Catholic, are allowed to cut down all lumber they require for consumption, but some of them abuse the privilege by selling it and making use of it in the manufacture of articles which they sell. It may be mentioned here that the Hon. Mr. Chapleau granted the Provincial

police on the sworn affidavits of the Seminary that they were required to protect LIFE AND PROPERTY.

LATER.  
(From our Special Commissioner.)

Yesterday a representative of the True Witness visited Oka, and found the little village almost deserted. The once beautiful church, which had stood the wear and tear of one hundred and fifty years was no more—noting of it, or the Presbytery, remaining but their charred ruins which standing bleak and desolate as they did amidst the surrounding loveliness were enough to satisfy even the hearts of Alderman Clendinning and the Alliance. The Chief Joseph with his armed followers have

## TAKEN TO FLIGHT,

where it is said they are fortifying themselves in a stone building and the Provincial police under Colonel Amyot are present to defend the Seminary and the peaceable inhabitants. After taking in the situation our representative obtained an interview with the gentlemen of the Seminary, from whom he gleaned the following particulars which can be relied upon as correct given as they were with perfect calmness and absence of passion, or a desire for revenge, notwithstanding the late deploitable events of which they were the chief victims. Father Thibault said:—"At a little before four o'clock on Friday morning I was awakened by a loud noise and clatter, outside the Seminary, caused by the dragging of a canon. I was soon at no loss to understand that it was the signal for the long threatened destruction of the Seminary, on hastening to observe what was going on I saw from fifty to sixty Indians armed with rifles, axes and other weapons marching in military order, towards the premises. They turned the brass gun, which they must have taken out of the stables, towards the barrier, fired it off, burst the gate and forced their way in. When the barrier was thus forced they advanced up the slope in front of the Seminary and Church, and then arranged themselves in such a manner as to form a

## MILITARY CORON

around the place, and prevent ingress or egress at their good pleasure. All this I could observe from the window of my chamber which overlooks the river bank. Four individuals, one of whom carried a vessel of some description, next advanced to the stables of the Seminary where they halted, and two of them stepping on the shoulders of their companions mounted to the roof which they sprinkled with—what I presume was coal oil, or some other sort of inflammable liquid—contained in the vessel, and then applied a match. During the time the two on the roof were at work their companions below had entered the stables and set them on fire; for when the four had left the spot smoke issued from the inside followed by sheets of flame. In a few moments the whole building was in a blaze, above, below and on all sides. While the four men aforesaid were performing their part of the task five others cut the hose, which they found coiled up in a corner of the stable, with their knives and axes. It was then that Father Lacan appeared in the court-yard and ordered those he found there to retire, when the Indian who carried the hose-nozzle approached and lifted his axe to strike but was prevented by one of his comrades who said to the cure, "go into the house, immediately or it will be worse for you" or words to that effect. He did re-enter in fact came to me (I was at my chamber door) and said, "let us hasten and save what we can," and I replied,

## LET US GO TO THE CHURCH.

At this time we lost sight of the incendiaries who had retired when they thought the fire had made such progress as to resist any attempt to put it out. We now did all in our power to save the sacristy. The Canadians of the village and nearly all the Catholic Indians, men, women, and children, called to the scene by the ringing of the bells, hastened with all speed to our assistance, and two Canadians had already set to work to put out the fire but were quickly

## REPULSED BY THE INCENDIARIES

with stones and other missiles. When some of the articles from the interior had been thrown out we tried to save the church. Many of the Canadians mounted on the roof of the little passage which joined it to the seminary and commenced to throw water on it, but found that they were too late, for already the sacristy had caught fire. The sacristy was separated from the burning building by only about a dozen paces, and that it was found impossible to go near enough to throw water on it, so intense had become the heat. Then we gave up in despair the attempt to save the church. All the roof had been shingled last year and the shingles coated with pitch to make them water proof. We had then the mortification to look helplessly on and see the sacred edifice, which had stood so long, the coach-house, the granaries, the stable, the wood and cattle sheds, with their contents, consumed before our eyes in the short space of two hours. Most of what was saved from the flames was taken from the kitchen of the Presbytery which was situated in the first flat. The entire loss by the fire represented at very least the sum of \$50,000, and was not insured. This was perhaps the reason the Witness accused us of being the authors of the fire and this also was doubtless the reason why a number of the Indians living near the Seminary had, not long since,

## INCINERATED THEIR HOUSES.

The reporter of the journal I have named who came to visit us on the eve of the fire, and who saw crime

## WRITTEN ON OUR FACES,

I find to be possessed of great penetration. I only hope those who shall have charge of the *Enquete* may be gifted with half as much. In the meantime we live as best we can, and if we are again menaced by the Indians—who keep always under arms—we shall rest confident in the protection of the Provincial police (brave militaires), who have come to defend us.

## THE STATEMENT OF FATHER LACAN

in all respects confirms the above, but gives a few additional details, which we herewith append, as too much light cannot be thrown on such an atrocious and unprovoked outrage. I was awakened (said the reverend gentleman) by the explosion of the cannon at four o'clock in the morning, and on running to the window saw a troop of armed savages forcing their way inside the barrier. Dressing myself as quickly as I could I ran down to the Court yard and, when there, beheld the granary already in flames, and saw five men breaking the fence in pieces with a hose nozzle. I said to him, "you shall repeat this bad work, retire at once," when one of them lifted his hatchet with intent to strike, but was happily prevented by another who peremptorily ordered me inside." \* \* \* Certain facts which shall be made known in the proper time and place lead me to believe that the infamous outrage had been meditated and organized before hand, a statement which may not cause much astonishment to the ears of the *Witness* reporters. The most of those facts have been seen by a considerable number of witnesses the executors recognized, and the chiefs of the expedition are well-known. After recounting the losses by the fire, Pere Lacan in a strain of excusable regret—lamented the destruction of the beautiful Church of which he had charge, and stated that it was one of the oldest in Canada, having stood for

## ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS.

After leaving the Rev. Fathers, I wandered over the village, and I heard sufficient to warrant me in saying that this outrage was inspired from the Orange Lodge at Como. One man told me, pointing over the river, that "all the trouble came from there." Another attributed it to the continued attacks of the *Witness*, which has been for a long time inciting the Indians to resistance of the law.

I spoke of the *Witness* and Chief Joseph, and both were severely condemned. As for Chief Joseph, no one believed in the sincerity of his "conversion." He simply apostasized to "get the land." He became a pervert in order that he might squat upon his location, and lord it over his followers. "If the Protestants got Oka then Chief Joseph and his friends became rich" said a Catholic Indian to me. "Aye and Mr. Parent may become rich too chimed in one of his companions." I spoke of the attack made on the reporters and they said it was all because of the "lies the *Witness* told." They told me it excited the Indians when they read the paper. They piously believed all that the *Witness* said and I conjured up to myself the precious morsels they must have swallowed. One man told me that the Seminary had always been "their protectors and their friend." But I was not satisfied with speaking to friends alone, I thought I should hear the other side of the question, but I failed. I could not seek the man who had connived at the misdeeds of his Indian pets, Mr. Parent, for I knew what version he would give of the doings of the "braves." And about the "stones" "What," said an Indian to me, "was to prevent one of Chief Joseph's friends from throwing stones through the window?" It occurred to me that was a far more likely thing than the theory about the priests setting fire to the Church to "excite sympathy." The reporters were "lodged" by the Rev. Mr. Parent, and of course they heard his version of all that happened. His opinions too were paraded in the press of Montreal as gospel truths. His views of the situation were taken as authentic. His ideas of what ought to be were regarded as correct, and I am forced to admit that the reporters stood by their entertainers—and lauded his conduct as he wished it. It was a miserable fate. Some of their reporters—notably the one from the *Witness* could not speak a word of French. He trusted entirely to Mr. Parent, and Mr. Parent had his views paraded as "special" information. I heard that the reporters kept very much amongst the Protestants, and nearly every one to whom I spoke paid no heed to them. I am forced to admit that the reporters stood by their entertainers—and lauded his conduct as he wished it. It was a miserable fate. Some of their reporters—notably the one from the *Witness* could not speak a word of French. He trusted entirely to Mr. Parent, and Mr. Parent had his views paraded as "special" information. I heard that the reporters kept very much amongst the Protestants, and nearly every one to whom I spoke paid no heed to them. I am forced to admit that the reporters stood by their entertainers—and lauded his conduct as he wished it. It was a miserable fate. Some of their reporters—notably the one from the *Witness* could not speak a word of French. He trusted entirely to Mr. Parent, and Mr. Parent had his views paraded as "special" information. I heard that the reporters kept very much amongst the Protestants, and nearly every one to whom I spoke paid no heed to them. I am forced to admit that the reporters stood by their entertainers—and lauded his conduct as he wished it. It was a miserable fate. Some of their reporters—notably the one from the *Witness* could not speak a word of French. He trusted entirely to Mr. Parent, and Mr. Parent had his views paraded as "special" information. I heard that the reporters kept very much amongst the Protestants, and nearly every one to whom I spoke paid no heed to them. I am forced to admit that the reporters stood by their entertainers—and lauded his conduct as he wished it. It was a miserable fate. Some of their reporters—notably the one from the *Witness* could not speak a word of French. He trusted entirely to Mr. Parent, and Mr. Parent had his views paraded as "special" information. I heard that the reporters kept very much amongst the Protestants, and nearly every one to whom I spoke paid no heed to them. I am forced to admit that the reporters stood by their entertainers—and lauded his conduct as he wished it. It was a miserable fate. Some of their reporters—notably the one from the *Witness* could not speak a word of French. He trusted entirely to Mr. Parent, and Mr. Parent had his views paraded as "special" information. I heard that the reporters kept very much amongst the Protestants, and nearly every one to whom I spoke paid no heed to them. I am forced to admit that the reporters stood by their entertainers—and lauded his conduct as he wished it. It was a miserable fate. Some of their reporters—notably the one from the *Witness* could not

## WEEKLY TEST.

Number of purchasers served during the week ending June 9th, 1877: 5,000

Number of purchasers served during the corresponding week of last year: 4,239.

Increase.....761.

## CARRIAGE RUGS.

Just received a new stock of Linen Carriage Rugs. Prices, from \$1.25 each.

## UMBRELLAS.

Four cases now ready Umbrellas from \$3.00 to \$3.50 each. Ladies' Silk Umbrellas, only \$1 each.

## SPECIALTIES.

Bathing Drawers, new patterns, 10c. Gents' Summer Undershirts, from 22c. Ladies' Plain Colored Silk Scarfs, 8c. One half Barnsley Linen Crash for Roller Towels, only 25c per yard, well worth 14c. Hochelaga Cottons, 6c. American White Cotton, 7c. Double-fold Grey Cotton Sheetings, 18c. Window Hollands, from 18 inches to 64 inches wide. Gents' Four-ply Linen Collars, only \$1.25 per dozen, same as other stores sell at 25c each.

## LINENS! LINENS!!

Grass Linens for Costumes, 13c to 33c. Tasse Linens for Costumes, 15c to 33c. Grass Linens for Boys' Suits, 13c to 25c. Plain and Striped Linen Drills for Boys' Suits, 20c to 25c yard. Linen Diapers, extra value, 25c to 55c. Fine Fronting Linens, 35c to 88c. Heavy Fronting Linens, 50c to 95c. Plain Stair Linens, colored border, 8c. Figured Stair Linens, all widths, from 13c. Linen Crumb Cloths, extra good value. Linen Crumb Cloths by the yard, all widths. Unbleached Huck Towels, 50c to \$4.25 doz. Bleached Huck Towels, \$1.10 to \$8.00. Bleached Damask Towels, \$2.25 to \$8.00 doz. Turkish Bath Towels, 19c to \$1.20 each. Turkish Bath Towels striped, very cheap. Bleached Turkish Towels, extra value. Roller Towing, useful make, 6c to 8c. Roller Towing, extra heavy, 9c to 17c. Barnsley Crash for Rollers, only 9c yd. Real Russia Crash, 10c to 14c yd. Fine Damask Napkins, 70c to \$1.33 doz. Extra Fine Damask Napkins, \$1.68 to \$5.75 doz. Fine Damask Table Cloths, \$1.10 to \$5.50. Fine Damask Table Cloths, all sizes. Pillow Linens, from 35c. Linen Sheetings, all widths, from 68c. Useful Lace Curtains, from 85c per pair. Our store for good and cheap Curtains. White Cotton Sheetings, all widths, from 21c. White Pillow Cottons, all widths, from 18c. White Counterpanes, all sizes, from \$1.25. See our windows for Costumes, Linens, and Lace Curtains.

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DEATH TO INSECTS. LIFE TO PLANTS. LYMAN'S PHOSPHORUS SOAP, for Destroying Insects, Worms, &c., on Plants and Trees,

Gives vigor to Plants and new life to vegetation. It destroys all Insects on Roses; produces fine blooms and deep color.

It destroys Caterpillars from Gooseberry and Currant bushes, and from Apple and Fruit trees, by simply washing the nests with the Liquid Soap, or sprinkling the leaves.

It is invaluable for the Grape Vine, whether infested with Fleas or Spiders.

It increases the size and flavor of the Berry, by frequently watering the Vine with the Liquid Soap. Sold by all Druggists in Montreal.

## CATHOLIC ART.

THE FINEST STAINED GLASS WINDOWS FOR CHURCHES.

Oil paintings for Altars, Stations of the Cross, Banners, and Monuments, and subject to order, at low prices, by ALEXANDER FITZPATRICK, Artist, pupil of A. W. PUGIN. Exhibitor of the Royal Academy, London, received the Fine Art diploma of London 1871, and the PRIZE of the Centennial Exhibition, Phila., 1876 for, the Best Stained Glass, Address,

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STAINED GLASS WORKS,

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The Prize Windows Now for Sale.—Cheap Subjects: "The Holy Family," "The Adoration of the Shepherds," "Our Lord in the Temple," "St. Augustine," "St. George," &c.

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Clothing at Wholesale Prices, marked in plain Figures, and no Second Price.

Mens' Linen Coats.....from \$1.00

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Boys and Youths' Linen Coats.

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Childrens' and Boys'

Kickerbocker Suits made

from Canadian Tweed and

Guaranteed to Wear Well.

Youths' Suits.....ditto.....ditto

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149 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

May 30.

P. DORAN, UNDERTAKER and CABINET-MAKER, 186 & 198 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

Begs to inform his friends and the general public that he has secured several

ELEGANT OVAL-GLASS HEARSES, which he offers for the use of the public at extremely moderate rates.

WOOD AND IRON COFFINS

of all descriptions constantly on hand and supplied on the shortest notice.

ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

[47-52]

W. STAFFORD & CO., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES, No. 6 Lemoine Street, MONTREAL, P.Q.

MULCAIR BROS., PROPRIETORS OF THE CENTRAL CLOTHING HOUSE, No. 87 & 89 St. Joseph Street, MONTREAL.

## CONFIRMATION SERVICES.

Visit of His Lordship Bishop Walsh to St. Joseph's Church.

His Lordship Bishop Walsh of London, made a pastoral visit to St. Joseph's church, Stratford, on Sunday last, and administered the sacrament of confirmation to 163 persons, principally children. The services commenced with a mass at half past 7 o'clock, at which the children to be confirmed attended and received the sacrament of the Eucharist. At half past ten, there was a procession of the children from the school room to the church, and then commenced the mass, which was celebrated by Father O'Neill, of Kinkora. The sermon was preached by Father Tierney of London, and was an eloquent exposition of the goodness of God and His great love for His creatures. At the conclusion of the mass, his lordship addressed the congregation on the sacrament of confirmation, explaining in the most lucid manner its institution by Our Lord Jesus Christ and the graces and benefits it conveyed to those who worthily received it exemplifying the wondrous wisdom of God in providing for His people. It gave strength to the soul to fight the enemies of our salvation, the devil, the world, and the flesh. The administration of the sacrament was then proceeded with. When the ceremony was ended his lordship delivered a short explanation to parents and others who had charge of the children just confirmed. He warned them of the awful responsibility they had in the care of the souls now handed over to them by the church in a state of spotless purity. Who indeed would be to him whose neglect or advice, or example would rob Jesus Christ of the soul of one of these little ones. In the language of the Scripture, it were better that a mill stone were tied around his neck and he be cast into the sea. The children then moved back in procession to the school-house. A "renewal of the baptismal promises" took place at 4 o'clock in the afternoon when the Bishop again addressed the children, explaining the act of consecration they were about to make, after which Miss Alice McEvoy made the promise and read aloud the prayer in behalf of the girls, and Master Edward Corcoran in the boy's behalf. The benediction followed and the services were brought to a close. The attendance was large.—Stratford Beacon.

## A MEMORABLE DOCUMENT.

THE POPE'S FIRST PASTORAL AS ARCHBISHOP OF SPOLETO.

"John Maria of the Counts Mastai-Ferretti, Patrician of Sinigaglia and Ancona by the grace of God and of the Apostolic See, Archbishop of Spoleto, Domestic Prelate to His Holiness Pope Leo XII. and Assistant at the Pontifical Throne.

What you may think of it, Venerable Brothers and dear children in Jesus Christ, I cannot say, but certainly as far as it concerns me, nothing could have happened further from what I could desire or think of, than my being sent to govern your Church of Spoleto; because, when I girded myself to serve the Church, my own intention was to remain hidden, and always the least one in my father's house so easily and more freely I could provide, according to my capacity, for my own salvation and that of others. And with this motive, as soon as I was made canon of the glorious basilica of Santa Maria in Via Lata. I applied myself to the instruction of poor children, and especially of orphans, in the mysteries of faith, and the rudiments of religion, and also in educating them. Then, encouraged mostly by the exhortation of his Eminence Prince Hannibal Cardinal della Genga, then the Pope's Vicar in Rome and then Leo XII, I mustered up courage to take a long and disastrous voyage, not to go and see unknown lands, but only to gain what I could for Jesus Christ."

Returning from there and resuming my work as a canon, devoting myself to the instruction and education of poor children, by the singular goodness of the same Pontiff, I was made President of the Apostolic Hospital of St. Michael a Ripa, in which the poor are received and supported, either boys or old men unable to work. Assuredly, nothing could have been more to my liking and inclination than this post, as it gave me ample field for exercising Christian charity.

But whilst I was rejoicing and, so to say, reveling in this holy peace, beheld the same Leo XII the Pope, quite contrary to all my expectations, signified to me that he had appointed me Archibishop of Spoleto. I stood amazed, I acknowledge it, and was seized with trembling; not, however, losing heart, I pleaded in excuse my utter want of strength, and left nothing untouched to turn to smoke, if possible, the idea that had been conceived.

But, finding all my efforts useless, I kept quiet at last, thinking that I ought to obey the will of him to whom the keys of Heaven have been consigned, and who is the interpreter of God's will on earth. Wherefore, moved by no other motive than that of the obedience due to the Supreme Pastor, having accepted the charge committed to me, although looking on myself, I find myself wanting in those virtues that, according to the Apostle, ought to adorn the pastors of souls, resigning myself to the Divine will and therein resting, I cherish the sure hope that he who can raise the poor from the dust, and of stones children to Abraham, hearing my prayers, will supply me with the necessary help so that I may become the model of my flock, a blameless workman, duly handling the word of truth.

Greatly comforted by this hope, I will come to you and will soon be in the midst of you, to make the acquaintance of my flock personally; and, having before my eyes the example of the Good Shepherd, call you each by name, and to draw you forth, going before you, ready to give my very life for yours. For I do not hold my life more precious than myself, provided I may consummate my cause and the ministry of the word which I have received from the Lord Jesus.

And if by some misfortune (which God avert!) some one of the flock entrusted to me should rashly go forth from the fold and wander here and there, finally to fall a prey to the beasts and savage animals of the thicket, I will never grow weary of going in search of him until I find him, and then, laying him on my shoulders, with joy bring him back to the fold; for nothing can give me more joy than the finding again the sheep that was lost."

GOVERNMENTAL SACRILEGE IN SWITZERLAND.

The Geneva papers says that a serious dissection has arisen between the municipality of Presinge, and the cantonal government, in consequence of the violent and sacrilegious outrage committed by the police acting under Government orders in breaking open, on the 27th ult., the doors of the town church for the purpose of handing over the sacred edifice to the use of the new sect at present favoured by the authorities. The Mayor of Presinge, M. Emile de la Rive, has written a letter to the President of the Republic of Geneva resigning his office in testimony of his dis-approbation of the cantonal authorities, and stating that although not himself a Catholic, he considers his duty to enter his protest against the forcible intrusion of a sect into the parish church; "inasmuch as the very great majority of the burgesses by whom I was elected Mayor, are of the Roman Catholic religion. The municipality of Presinge have also unanimously signed a protest to the same effect; and the two adjoints have resigned their offices. The Courier de Genve, in commenting on this occurrence, mentions that M.

A. LEVEQUE, ARCHITECT, NO. 12 PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL.

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NO CURE Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, Epilepsy, Fits, all Blood Diseases, pernicious Cough. Pay after it is made. State your case, inclosing 3 cts. stamp, to HOWARD MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Providence, R.I.

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If you wish something fine give him your order.

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MATTHEW GAHAN,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER, &c., &c.,

61—INSPECTOR STREET—61

MONTREAL.

JOBBING CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO.—[March 16, 12m]

HEAD LYRIC.

Said B 2 A the other day,  
Whilst they together sat,  
Let U & I just go and buy  
At Robertson's hat.

Said A 2 B I plainly C  
You know the place quite well,  
His hats fit me just 2 A,  
And none can them X L.

232 MCGILL STREET.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE CENTRAL CLOTHING HOUSE,

A Choice Assortment of GENTLEMEN'S HABERDASHERY.

AT LOW PRICES!!

COOKING RANGES AND STOVES,

REFRIGERATORS, FILTERS,

WROUGHT IRON BEDSTEADS,

RUBBER HOSES AND SPRINKLERS

CUTLERY, TRAYS,

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STAIR RODS, &c., &c.,

BABIES' CARRIAGES,

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Custom BOOT and SHOE-MAKER,  
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MOROCCOS, KIDS AND OTHER  
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THE VERY BEST AMERICAN COOKING RANGES—Price, \$31.50 to \$75.00.

REFRIGERATORS,  
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CHURNES;

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CORNICES, CORNICE POLES AND STAIR RODS,  
CHEAPER THAN EVER AT  
L. J. A. SURVEYOR,  
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(SIGN OF THE GOLDEN PADLOCK.)

WILLIAM DOW & CO.  
BREWERS & MALTSTERS

Superior Pale and Brown Malt; India Pale and other  
Ales, Extra Double and single Stout, in wood and bottle.

Families Supplied.

The following Bottlers only are authorized to use our labels,  
viz:

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Geo. H. All.....158 Fortification Lane  
Thos. Ferguson.....250 St. Constant Street  
Jas. Rowan.....152 St. Urbain  
Wm. Bishop.....697 St. Catherine  
Thos. Kinseala.....144 Ottawa Street  
C. J. Maisonneuve.....585 St. Dominique Street

May 30, 1877

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IMPORTERS OF  
HARDWARE  
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,  
SIGN OF THE LOCK.

253, 255, & 257 St. Paul St., Corner of  
St. Vincent,  
MONTREAL.

Have constantly on hand a complete and extensive  
assortment of Cooking, Single and Double  
Stoves of all kinds and Patterns, Potash  
and Sugar Kettles, Paint, Glass, Putty,  
House Furnishing Hardware, Black-  
smith's Bellows, Anvils, Vices,  
Smith's Coal, Bar and Hoop  
Iron of all sizes, Churns,  
etc., and a large  
assortment of

SHELF HARDWARE.  
PRICES MODERATE.

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED  
SEWING MACHINES.

PRICE \$35 with attachments.

THE NEW LAWLOR FAMILY MACHINE  
is unequalled in light running, beauty and strength  
of stitch, range of work, stillness of motion and a  
reputation attained by its own merits.

It is the cheapest, handsomest, best technically  
constructed Machine, most durable and the least  
liable to get out of order of any Machine now being  
manufactured.

A complete set of Attachments with each Ma-  
chine.

Examine them before you purchase elsewhere.  
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HIGH AND LOW PRESSURE STEAM ENGINES  
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MANUFACTURERS OF IMPROVED SAW AND  
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Boilers for heating Churches, Convents, Schools  
and Public buildings, by Steam, or hot water.

Steam Pumping Engines, pumping apparatus for  
supplying Cities, and Towns, Steam Pumps, Steam  
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Castings of every description in Iron, or Brass  
Cast and Wrought Iron Columns and Girders for  
Buildings and Railway purposes. Patent Hoists for  
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always in Stock or made to order. Manufacturers  
of the Cole "Samson Turbine" and others first class  
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SPECIALITIES.

Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and  
most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33  
per cent. in fuel over any other Engine.

Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pulleys,  
and Hangers. Hydrants, Valves &c. 1-y-38

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For Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of  
3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of  
advertising.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit  
\$12 and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta,  
Maine. 19-12m.

## FARMERS' COLUMN.

MILK COWS.—It is bad management to let cows  
get thin to death, and therefore weak before coming  
in, and then depend on liberal feed to create a large  
flow of milk. The cow should be kept gaining in  
flesh from the time she goes dry in the fall or winter  
till she has her calf. This course will produce  
the most milk at the least expense, and tends to  
ward off those diseases and mishaps which frequently  
overtake cows thin in condition, and consequently  
weak. Vigor and good health cannot be gained  
or maintained on stinted and poor feed.

BEARING-REINS FOR HORSES.—The British Medical  
Journal thus protests: Physiology protests against  
the strained and artificial attitude which the horse  
is compelled to assume, and which must certainly  
lessen his power of drawing weights. Humanity  
and common sense protests against the infliction  
of this constant gagging strait upon the sensitive  
mouth of an animal whose mouth is used by the  
driver as the principal means of guiding and directing  
him. Nor can any one who has any real  
knowledge of, or pleasure in, the study of animal  
forms, feel otherwise than gratified at the free and  
unconstrained attitude of a horse driven without  
bearing-reins. No good coachman uses bearing-  
reins for a horse from which he desires to get the  
full amount of work, or which he desires to leave at  
ease. Their employment is, indeed, merely a  
senseless fashion, which has absolutely nothing to  
recommend it; and in favor of abolition there are  
reasons so many and decided that we hope that not  
many years will pass before they are not only dis-  
used but forgotten.

REMEDY FOR KICKING COWS.—A great many remedies  
have been suggested, from time to time, for  
breaking heifers and cows from kicking while being  
milked. And now the statement comes, that the  
best plan is to tie the animal's head up high. A  
writer in the "New England Farmer" says he has  
tried all kinds of plans to break his heifer of this  
bad habit, but finds none so effectual as tying the  
head up high, as the animal must lower her head in  
order to kick. This is a very simple remedy, and  
as it is less barbarous than many plans that have  
been suggested and are practiced, we hope it may  
prove all that is claimed for it. We cannot help  
renewing our advice, in this connection, in regard to  
a uniform practice of kind treatment to milk  
stock, and especially towards heifers when breaking  
them to the pail. In nine cases out of ten cows get  
the habit of kicking from harsh and injudicious  
management, and as it is always better to avoid an  
habit than to contract it, and then run the risk of  
curing it, so we say care should be taken that cows  
do not learn this habit of kicking from those who  
have them in charge.—*Farmer.*

DUCKLING'S MORE PROFITABLE THAN CHICKENS.—  
The saying always applied to young ducks that  
"they eat more than they are worth," may be a  
very unjust one. Several years ago we were speaking  
with a woman who raised yearly large numbers  
of young ducks, and chickens, regarding the  
comparative amount of food consumed to bring  
them to their full growth. She stated that "ducks  
eat less in proportion to the growth than chickens." Our  
readers may be surprised at this, but upon giving  
the matter a little thought they will understand  
the reason. It is because the ducklings, reach maturity  
sooner than the chickens, and, of course, the longer it takes to bring a creature to  
maturity, the greater the expense, not only of food,  
but of time and trouble. Experiment has demonstrated  
the fact that, with the same quantity of  
food and care, the ducklings, in ninety days from  
the shell, may be made to weigh nine or ten pounds  
per pair, or more, while chickens, in the same  
length of time, come to weigh only six or seven  
pounds a pair. Hence the remark quoted at the  
commencement of this paper, does not apply when  
ducklings are properly and intelligently managed.  
—*Poultry World.*

WHY SOME FARMERS ARE POOR.—A successful  
farmer writes us follows: "The greatest agency to  
produce poverty among farmers or any other class  
is debt. Many farmers will get a deed of a farm of  
land, enough to support themselves and their  
families, and lay up a small annual income. But that  
is not sufficient. They run in debt for more  
land, and become a slave to debt. They pay interest  
on money borrowed which will soon consume the  
little property they possess. They often pay  
more than ten per cent. Such proceedings engender  
a spirit of discontent, and they lose faith in farming,  
and try to sell their farms in order to get to town  
and enter other business. In nine cases out of ten,  
every farmer who is doing well, but goes to town,  
fails outright. Having no faith in farming, or breadth  
of understanding, they buy the poorest tools and  
meanest stock, and drive poor teams before wagons  
and agricultural machinery. In the fall and winter  
they feed poorly, just enough to get their live stock  
through the winter into spring. Then it takes most  
of the summer to put on the flesh that was lost in  
the winter by poor shelter and bad food. They  
never put out shade or fruit trees on their farms.  
They always sell their best lambs and cattle to the  
drovers, and keep the poorest at home. They send  
their children to school but little. They do not take  
paper, or believe in book farming. They never give  
their children a cent of spending money, as it makes  
them extravagant, and they may become spendthrifts.  
In short, they are the most miserable people in the  
world, and would not keep money if they had it.  
Such farmers are poor, and I fear will remain so to  
the end of their days. But I hope there will soon  
be very few of this class in the noble farming  
community."

FARM WORKSHOP.—Every farm should have a shop  
of some kind, supplied with at least a few tools  
most frequently required in doing odd jobs of carpentry  
and blacksmithing. It ought to have in it a  
work-bench strong vice, and anvil. If to this can  
be added a small forge, either fixed or stationary, so  
much the better. In the village or town, recourse  
can be had without much trouble to the carpenter  
and blacksmith, but in the country it will often take  
more time to hunt up a mechanic than to do the  
piece of work for which he is needed. The majority  
of farmers have ingenuity enough to do plain  
mechanical work but they must have tools or they  
are helpless. They also need a place to work in, so  
as to keep their tools where they can be readily  
used, and so as to improve rainy days in making  
and repairing the various articles called for in farm  
operations. A small detached building is in many  
respects preferable for this purpose to an apartment  
in the main farm buildings. If tight enough to be  
warmed with a small stove in winter, a great deal  
may be done that will save precious time in the  
busier seasons of the year. Here the ploughs, lar-  
rows, rakes and harness can be mended, the scythes,  
axes and other tools ground, the wagon and even  
the buggy painted, the gates made, and a multitude  
of useful things done that will either cost money or  
so undone. Here, too, the boys can learn the use  
of tools. There is a natural mechanical taste in  
most boys. In some it is largely developed, in all  
it is capable of being improved by practice. It will  
be a pleasant change from the ordinary and sometimes  
dull routine of farm work to do something in the  
shop. A farmer and his boys who know how to  
handle tools with a fair degree of skill can erect out-  
buildings, make board fence, and do many things  
that will add beauty and value to a place. There are  
spare hours and days now and then that can be thus  
appropriated, and in the growing neatness, order and  
convenience of the premises thus brought about,  
there will be reaped a large harvest of satisfaction,  
in which the whole family will participate.

Bartley's Compound Beam Engine is the best and  
most economical Engine Manufactured, it saves 33  
per cent. in fuel over any other Engine.  
Saw and Grist Mill Machinery. Shafting, Pulleys,  
and Hangers. Hydrants, Valves &c. 1-y-38  
SEND 25c to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York,  
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3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of  
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\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit  
\$12 and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta,  
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## FARMERS' COLUMN.

MOSHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture  
those celebrated Bells for CARRIAGES, ACADE-  
MIES, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free.  
HENRY MC SHANE & CO.,  
BALTIMORE, Md.

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No. 80 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.  
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Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations  
Promptly Attended to.

G. RAY'S CASTOR FLUID,

A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing—  
cooling, stimulating and cleansing. Promotes the growth of the Hair, keeps the roots in  
a healthy condition, prevents dandruff, and leaves the Hair soft and glossy.

Price 25c per bottle. For sale at all Druggists.  
HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist,  
144 St. Lawrence Main Street  
(Established 1859)

WONDERFUL SUCCESS! 25,000 of the  
CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION  
DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED

Sold in 60 days. It being the only complete  
work (only \$2,50), treating of the entire history,  
grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities,  
etc.; illustrated, and \$1 cheaper than any  
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opinions of officials, clergy, and press, sample pages,  
full description, and extra terms.

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34-13

WALKER,  
PALLASCO & CO.,  
DESIGNERS  
AND  
ENGRAVERS  
OF  
WOOD,  
Corner of  
CRAG & BLEURY STS.  
MONTREAL.  
(Entrance on Bleury st.)

We beg to intimate that our facilities now exceed those of all the Wood  
Engravers of the Dominion combined, and, in consequence of this, we are enabled to give superior  
work at lower charges than good engraving can be done for elsewhere. As we do not canvass,  
parties requiring cuts will do well to obtain estimates from us.

J. H. WALKER.  
PETRUS PALLASCO.

We beg to intimate that during that

time there was an increase of freight carried of 58,-  
000 tons over the corresponding period of the previous year.

This improvement, does not however, mean any healthier condition of revenue; indeed, there was a diminution of £118,288 sterling, or  
nearly \$900,000. This was due to the ruinous railway war, in which the Grand Trunk, as well as the Great Western, the Canada Southern and the  
American lines were engaged, and which Captain Taylor alleges cost the Grand Trunk to less than

half a million pounds sterling.

## ESTABLISHED 1864.

GOLTMAN'S TAILORING HOUSE,  
424 NOTRE DAME STREET,

## NOTICE.

OVER 200 SPRING AND FALL OVERCOATS, of the Latest Styles and Best Fabrics  
to be Sold from \$6.50 to \$8.50.

TWEED SUITS, for gentlemen, very choice designs—over 1,000 Patterns to select from.

TRousERS made to order, on shortest notice, from \$5 to \$6.

BOYS' CLOTHING, ready made or made to order, from \$2.50 upwards.

GOLTMAN'S "BOOK OF FASHIONS" now ready. Please call and receive a copy.

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GRAND LOTTERY  
OF THE  
SACRED HEART!

AUTHORIZED AND APPROVED BY HIS LORDSHIP THE CATHOLIC BISHOP OF MONTREAL, UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF

His Honor JUDGE COURSOL,  
President of the Committee of the Sacred Heart,

And of the Honorable

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And under the supervision of all the members of the three Committees, composed of the most respectable citizens, especially organized to that effect.

The most careful arrangements have been made to insure a fair and honest drawing

# THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

JUNE 20, 1877.

**LINENS!**

Linen fabrics were made long before the first pages of authentic history were written.

Linen has been used by those same persons for over three thousand years without being worn out.

Ireland at present is the great seat of manufacture in Linen, as the following table will illustrate:—

**NUMBER OF SPINDLES.**

England	Scotland	Ireland
360,000.	317,000.	366,000.

**NUMBER OF OPERATORS.**

England	Scotland	Ireland
19,800.	49,900.	55,100.

Hurrah for Ireland on the Linen question.

These Irish Linens may be had in every variety

at

**CHEAPSIDE,**

437 &amp; 439

**NOTRE DAME STREET,**

MONTREAL.

100 yards Grey Chambly Flannels, only 30c a yard.  
Ladies' Fans, 3c each.

Ladies' Corsets, 50c, worth 75c.

Ladies' Collars, 7c each.

Gents' Stripe Cotton Hose, 10c pair.

Ladies' Hose, 10c pair.

Ladies' Umbrellas 40c, worth \$1.00.

Chambly Flannels 30c, worth 50c.

Dress Goods, 10c yard.

Black Lustres, 12c up to 25c.

Brilliantines, 20c up to 35c.

Oxford Shirtings, 10c yard.

White Pique, great bargains.

Splendid Prints, 33 inches wide, 6c yard.

Heavy Grey Cottons, 6c yard.

Gents' Ties, 10c each.

Gents' Stanley Scarfs, 25c each.

Good Croydon Sheeting, 2 yards wide, only 25c  
yard.

Gents' Merino Shirts, 33c each.

Gents' Heavy Ribbed Under Shirts, 40c.

Gents' Heavy Ribbed Drawers, 40c.

Best Canadian Yarn, 6c lb.

Splendid Irish Linens, 25c yard.

Very Best Irish Table Linens, 40c, 45c, and 50c  
yard.

Gents' Regatta Shirts with 2 Collars, 1,00 each.

Better goods than cash stores sell at 1,25

Gents' Oxford Shirts Extra Sizes, 50c each.

Stripe Twill Linens for Boys wear, 20c well worth  
35c.

3 Boxes of Ribbons to be cleared out at 1c, 2c, 3c, a  
yard worth 10c 12c and 15c.

Cheap Towels 5c each.

Ladies' Lisle Thread Gloves, 12c well worth 25c  
pair.

1 Case Ladies Scarfs.

1 Case Gents' Collars and Cuffs.

1 Case Ladies' Lace Ties, Scarfs & Bibs.

1 Case French Cambrics.

**CARDINALS,**

**NAVY'S,**

**SEALS,**

**MYRTLES, &c., &c.**

1 Case Lace Curtains Greek Pattern, worth 5,50,  
your choice at 3,00 pair or two pair for 5,75.

1 Case Silk Scarfs.

1 Case New Gloves, 75c.

at CHEAPSIDE.

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME STREET,

**A. A. MURPHY,**

PROPRIETOR.

**CITY ITEMS.**

Information wanted of Margaret McShee, late of 343 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

**BAR EXAMINATIONS.**—A large number of applicants have entered their names for the ensuing examination for the Bar for this district on the 10th proximo. Up to the present date 27 have applied for permission to study and 17 for practice.

**PICKPOCKETS.**—A gang of young pickpockets, averaging about ten years each, and of both sexes, who have been in the habit of plying their trade on the Island Park ferry and the lower ports river boats, is in a fair way of at last being broken up.

**COALS**—We have much pleasure in stating that Messrs. Frank Brennan & Co., succeeded, after keen competition, in getting the contract for supplying the Montreal Post Office with its season's coal and has just finished delivering their contract of 200 tons.

**SIR FISHER VICTIMS.**—The coffins of the ship fever victims number some two or three hundred, and lie three tiers deep in a trench in the Wellington Basin. There are those in the neighbourhood who remember the bodies being buried during the ship fever of 1847 and 1848.

**SCUDEN DEATH.**—Thomas Sheeran, 175 Colborne street, while upon his knees attending the six o'clock service in St. Ann's Church, Griffintown, last Sunday morning, fell over, and on being removed to the open air, almost instantly expired. The deceased was a person of irreproachable character, aged 69 years, and had been, it is stated, over thirty years employed in Messrs. Dow & Co's brewery.

**THE DANGER OF EATING TAINTED MEAT.**—Mr. George Hasoly, draughtsman, residing on Chatham street, was taken suddenly sick Friday after partaking of some stewed beef. On arriving home from his work he found his wife and four children suffering from a species of cholic. At first it was supposed that the meat was poisoned, and Dr. Nelson was at once sent for. That gentleman administered emetics and the symptoms gradually subsided. It appears, that the family had, the day previous partaken of some rhubarb pie, and had subsequently eaten the meat, which had, in the meantime, it is supposed, become tainted, through the warm weather. Fortunately, the family got better and the cramps gradually left them. Upon enquiry, it was ascertained the family were doing well and in a fair way towards recovery.

**CANADIAN ITEMS.**

**COUNTERFEIT COIN.**—Counterfeit ten cent pieces are in circulation.

**SATURDAY EXCURSIONS.**—The Great Western Railway Company have commenced the cheap Saturday excursions over their line.

**WHEAT HARVEST.**—The Chatham Banner says that the wheat harvest in that vicinity will commence about the fifth of July.

**THE BRICKLAYERS.**—A number of bricklayers arrived in Toronto from Buffalo Friday. They were brought over by the builders' Association to take the places of those on strike.

**TRANSIENT EMIGRANTS.**—One hundred and 99 emigrants, ex-steamship Peruvian, passed the Tantriers last Monday evening, of whom ninety-five were Norwegian for the Western States, the remainder for the Province of Ontario.

**A FINE FIELD OF WHEAT.**—Mr. Barnes has on his farm, in the township of Barton, perhaps the finest field of wheat in the country. The crop will be a large one and of excellent quality. We would like to see many more such fields of wheat as that of Mr. Barnes.—Hamilton Times.

**THE PEACH CROP.**—The peach crop in the Niagara District promises to be a fair average this season; apples and grapes about the same; plums and cherries are much below the average yield, owing to late frosts.

**CATTLE FOR ENGLAND.**—In addition to the 150 head of cattle sold by Mr. Rae, of Windsor, last week for shipment to England, 80 more have been sold by him, which were shipped on Thursday to Montreal, and thence by Allan line steamers to Liverpool.

**DAMAGES AWARDED.**—Judgment has been given by the Superior Court, Quebec, in favour of Mr. Borlase, advocate, of Montreal, for \$1,000 damages against the St. Lawrence Navigation Co.; it will be remembered that for want of proper lights Mr. Borlase received injuries while landing from the company's steamer at River du Loup last fall.

**THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE.**—The entertainment in St. John's Grove, Toronto, Friday evening, to His Excellency the Apostolic Delegate, was very grand, and was largely attended. Dr. Conroy was enthusiastically received. Among those present were Archbishop Lynch, Vicar-General Rooney, and many of the clergy of the Arch-diocese.

**N. W. MOUNTED POLICE.**—Twenty-one of the Northwest Mounted Police, who have completed their term, arrived in Toronto. They state that on the way down, and when in the Saskatchewan Valley, on June 1st, they were caught in a severe snow storm; that they suffered severely from cold, and one of their number, named Andrew Elliot, had his feet frostbitten.

**A PEAT FIELD.**—On the farm of Mr. Joseph Bowman, at Copetown, a large quantity of genuine peat has been discovered, covering an area of nearly two acres and extending down to an unascertained depth. This peat has been dried and tested by a number of those who were used to handling and burning the genuine Irish turf, and they one and all declare that the Copetown peat is equal to the best they ever saw in Ireland.

**PRESERVATION.**—Among the numerous testimonials received by Dr. Hagarty from his friends in London, Ont., on the occasion of his removal to the North-West Territory, is a silver headed cane, suitably inscribed, which was presented last night at his residence by Mr. Ald Thompson and J. W. Romboough. Mr. Thompson spoke in a feeling manner of his intercourse with the Doctor, and expressed his best wishes for his success. Dr. Hagarty replied in a few words of grateful acknowledgment.

**QUEBEC LUMBER TRADE.**—The wood market is exceedingly dull, and there is little demand for timber of any description, notwithstanding the large shipments to date. White pine—Some new rafts have arrived, but as yet only one has changed hands the demands being confined to small quantities in shipping order for immediate delivery. Red pine—What little enquiry exists is chiefly for forty to forty-five feet, while small average is neglected. Oak—A good deal arriving and being delivered on contract; no recent transactions. Staves are commencing to arrive freely, no sales.

**BRANTFORD AND PORT BURWELL RAILWAY.**—After hearing all the statements and arguments last Wednesday on the application of the Brantford and Port Burwell Railway for a crossing of the Canada Southern Railway at Tilsonburg, the Railway Committee of the Privy Council of Canada gave the former two weeks within which to signify their acceptance either of an under or an over crossing. In case they took an under crossing the Canada Southern agreed, at their own expense, to raise their own line at that point, and to undertake some other necessary works, but the other crossing to be entirely at the cost of the applicants.

**INSURANCE.**

DEPOSIT WITH DOMINION GOVERNMENT \$50,000.

**NATIONAL INSURANCE COMP'Y****MONTREAL.****FIRE RISKS WRITTEN AT ADEQUATE RATES.**

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HENRY LYNE, .... Secretary.  
C. D. HANSON, .... Chief Inspector.

June 6, 1877. 1y.

**THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.**

The business of this Company for the year 1876 was more than

**THREE TIMES**

THAT OF ALL THE OTHER CANADIAN COMPANIES transacting Accident business, combined.

Reference is made to over Two Hundred recipients of indemnity, on account of Injuries from Accidents, as to the treatment of Claimants at the hands of the Directors.

**THIS IS ESSENTIALLY THE ONLY PURELY ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY IN CANADA****THE SPECIAL DEPOSIT WITH GOVERNMENT FOR THE SECURITY OF ITS POLICY HOLDERS.****DIRECTORS.**

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Montreal.**COAL AND WOOD.****LACKAWANNA,****PITTSSTON,****and WILKESBARRE****COALS,****DIRECT FROM MINES.****UPPER CANADA FIREWOOD at Lowest Market Rates.****OFFICE AND YARD: 135 St. Bonaventure Street****YARDS: 240 St. Joseph and 237 St. Bonaventure Streets.****FRANK BRENNAN & CO.**

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**NEW DAIRY BUTTER.**

Received daily by Express from the Eastern Townships, very choice, at the

**EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE.****DRIED BEEF,****BEEF HAM,****SUGAR CURED HAMS,****SMOKED TONGUES,****PICKLED do,****CAMPBELL'S BACON (in select cuts),****AT THE****EUROPEAN WAREHOUSE,****THOMAS CRATHERN,**

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**DOMINION METAL WORKS.**

We are now prepared to fit up our

**PATENT HOT WATER APPAR**