

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

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



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 5, 1867.

No. 48.

ELLEN AHERN;

OR,

THE POOR COUSIN.

CAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Ellen Ahern and Therese, with Cato at hand, kept watch in the room adjoining Mr. Wardell's...

Faint luminous streaks in the sky, and the paling of eastern constellations, as they dipped down towards the horizon, announced the approach of day dawn.

My dear sir, quiet is imperatively necessary for you, observed the doctor.

Of body or mind, sir? he asked, in his old caustic way.

Both, sir, if possible; but particularly quiet of mind.

Then, sir, I must see Miss Ahern. I have a great stake in living. Believe me, I shall do nothing to increase the odds against me.

In another moment Ellen Ahern was by his bedside, his lifeless hand folded in both of hers...

Thank you, Miss Ahern. I have something to say to you. Will you do me a favor?

With all my heart, sir.

Very good. Lean over here. I am as feeble as a child. Go to your room, wrap yourself up warm, and make Cato take a lantern and go with you...

Thursday, sir.

Tuesday night—he'll remember, said Mr. Wardell, in his usual quick, imperative way.

I will go this instant! replied Ellen Ahern, scarcely able to restrain her joy; meantime, sir, invoke the aid of Mary, conceived without sin.

We're going to Church, replied Cato, surlily.

We are going to seek a priest for a person who is dangerously ill, added Ellen Ahern.

A priest, the mischief! growled the watchman, holding up his lantern to inspect them: a white woman and a nigger! Come along to the watch-house; you're after no good, I'll swear.

Do not detain us, I implore you, said Ellen Ahern, earnestly; We are members of Mr. Wardell's family; he is extremely ill, and this is his servant.

Mr. Wardell! Yes, I heard about his having a stroke. How is he miss? said the man, who was inspired with respect at the sound of that great name, and also by Ellen's appearance and earnestness.

Slightly better, but extremely ill yet, she replied moving on.

I'll go with you, miss; some of my comrades might think it their duty to stop ye; you know there is a great deal of devilry going on in this place.

The next morning the city papers announced the gratifying intelligence that the eminent millionaire was thought to be one of danger; and the fluctuations of hope and fear in so many hearts were calmed; and the money market, in which he represented immense interests, regained its buoyancy and stability.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

And I don't know how many houses he's got that don't pay rent, 'cos the tenants—poor sewing women, mostly—ain't able to do it.

stranger who had come into his confessional on Tuesday after nightfall—told him that he was the man, and proceeded to unbosom himself freely and without reserve—concealing nothing—extenuating nothing—keeping back no part or tittle of his soul's history, until his heart was emptied of the stagnant pool that had been festering within it for years.

It was easy for the experienced eye of Father St. John, who was deeply versed in spiritual affairs, to see the genuineness of his penitent's contrition, in his readiness to do all and whatever was necessary, even to the abandonment of all earthly and human considerations; but, unable to decide at once what special reparation would be necessary under the circumstances, he advised him to make his good resolutions with fervor, and, as soon as he was able to do so, to dispense his means liberally among the poor and destitute, and found an asylum for children abandoned by their parents.

Then, with many sweet and touching words of counsel and admonition, he exhorted him to be faithful to the grace Almighty God had so remarkably favored him with—directed him to make a fervent act of contrition, and gave him absolution. And as the morning sunbeams glanced like flashes of glory into the room, the weary prodigal who had so long wandered astray from His Father's house, partook of the Banquet prepared for him, as arrayed in robes of honor, and trembling yet with the joy of his Father's embrace, he reposed, tranquil—bunble—and overwhelmed with the accumulated blessings that he had received.

Could it be?—Had he really stripped his soul of the ragged and loathsome garb of sin that had so long clothed it? Had he—so long offending—really received holy absolution? And, more wonderful than all, did he hold within his breast Him who was ready to light and smooth his way into Eternity? Was it possible that all those senses, which had so many times dishonored instead of honored God, had been purified and made clean by the holy anointing? Silence was all he could essay—there was no word that could express the least emotions—he was lost in the immensity of his thoughts—in the depths of his humility—of his gratitude, his compunction and his adoration.

But he gave no outward sign, when they came and spoke to him after Father St. John went away, his replies were curt and brief, as was his wont, and for all they knew his inner life was unchanged by the outward rites and divine Sacraments he had received. Only Ellen Ahern knew that it must be otherwise with him now, and was satisfied to know it with out wishing to hear him expatiate on it.

The next morning the city papers announced the gratifying intelligence that the eminent millionaire was thought to be one of danger; and the fluctuations of hope and fear in so many hearts were calmed; and the money market, in which he represented immense interests, regained its buoyancy and stability.

But with the good tidings, it went abroad—the greatest marvel of the day—that Mr. Wardell had become a Catholic—that one of the Jesuit Fathers from C— street was with him daily—that he had received the Sacraments of the Church, and conformed in every particular to its dogmas and precepts. And one whispered confidentially to the other, that it was an evidence of some disorder still hanging about his brain, the result of the stroke he had had. If he had been perfectly sound, nothing could have induced him to throw himself away body and soul in that way into the hands of the Jesuits, which fact most of all astonished them. But they were well meaning people, wise in their generation concerning the things of time, but densely ignorant in relation to Sacred History, and the true meaning of the Word of God; and as no extraordinary event followed, and Mr. Wardell began ere long to receive his old friends and attend somewhat to his business—though confined to his sofa and chair—with his usual clear-headed sagacity, the excitement and wonder subsided, and was after a few days forgotten in the absorbing, incessant demands of business. It is true, they heard some talk of a magnificent scheme for the relief and maintenance of foundlings, but they thought it was only one of his eccentric charities—he had often done things as foolish—and they gave it no further attention.

Mrs. Wardell had become restless and uneasy about her son's protracted absence from her room, and sent for Ellen Ahern and Therese repeatedly, to question them, asking them when he would come; when they had seen him, charging them with numerous messages, commanding his presence, and warning him to do nothing foolish, for the old thoughts and fears still haunted her, and made her miserable. At length Ellen, at Mr. Wardell's request, broke it cautiously to her—how extremely ill he had been, how helpless he continued to be, and also the fact of his having received the Sacraments of the Church.—Almost dumb with amazement and grief, she sat shaking so violently and glowering so vengefully on her, that Ellen Ahern felt her heart quailing

within her, even when with gentle, soothing words she essayed to calm her.

Did I hear you right? Did you say she had seen a priest, and confessed? she said, irresolutely.

Yes, Father St. John has been with him every day.

How does he treat him? I'd like to know how he behaves to my son? she asked falteringly; the old fear being uppermost in her mind.

Oh, madam, how could he do otherwise than behave tenderly and reverently towards such a man as Mr. Wardell?

Certainly. Send him to me when he comes again. I'll tell him a secret he doesn't know.—I dare say he believes everything his penitent told him! Very well, send him to me, that's all. Tell my son if I could walk or be moved, I'd come to him and never leave him. I'd rather he'd died than done the thing he has. Be sure, you, and tell him so, and send the priest to me, said Mrs. Wardell, with spasmodic energy.

He will be here between 12 and 1 o'clock. Shall I bring him then?

Didn't I tell you to? Yes, if he comes at midnight, fetch him. I've no notion of such rascal doings. My son's as soft as bog mud, she exclaimed. Now ring for my nurse, and be off with you. I wish I could never see you again; coming here, all the way across the ocean, to stir up muddy waters with your Maguire eyes and pious doings, she muttered to herself as Ellen left the room, with a heavy step and dejected heart, but breathing a prayer to heaven that the bitter old woman's heart might become changed.

The same day about noon, as Mrs. Wardell sat shaking and jerking her head to and fro in her chair, pondering on what she had heard, and adding it to her vague and horrible fears, until she was almost frenzied, muttering at intervals uncanny words, which might have been construed into curses, she heard a strange voice distinctly pronounced these words:—Peace be unto all here, and giving a start she looked up and saw a tall venerable man, in a black, flowing suttan, with a rosary and crucifix depending from the leather girdle about his waist, standing before her. His countenance wore a look of such blended sweetness and severity, of authority and compassion, that she shrank instinctively from his glance, and fell back cowering and speechless in her chair, for more than a score of years had passed since she had even looked on a priest, much less been brought in contact with one.

You appear to be a great sufferer, my poor child, said Father St. John, drawing a chair to her side, and speaking in a soothing tone.

How is my son, to-day? she gasped.

He is recovering slowly, but, I hope, surely. Did I understand Miss Ahern to say that you wished to see me? inquired Father St. John, mildly.

Yes, I sent for you—not for myself, for its nobody's business but my own how I suffer, or in what way I choose to die, so don't expect to get anything out of me.

God help you, my poor child; with such dispositions, I can only pray for you. But what can I do for you?

Do! Nothing for me, your reverence. I only wanted to put you on your guard about my son, and warn you not to believe a word he tells you about anything wrong that he fancies he did long ago, for he never harmed anything or anybody in his life. You see, she went on to say, fully intent on screening and saving the honor of her son, while her poor old head jerked restlessly to and fro, you see he had a brain fever many years ago, and got over it all except thinking that he had murdered a child, and that sticks to him—he can't get rid of it; and I'm afraid he'll bring himself to some desperate end about it yet. But don't believe a word of it—it's a lie from beginning to end.

My dear child, said Father St. John, gently, do not deceive yourself. Your son has made a true and humble confession of his past life, and you have not to learn at this late day that the secrets of the confessional are inviolable and sacred. Hence, I beg of you not to resort to what must needs be hurtful to your conscience to screen or excuse an act which, bitterly repented and humbly atoned for, has already received the forgiveness of Almighty God. Rather let me persuade you, who must soon appear before the dread tribunal of Jesus Christ, to do penance for your long neglect of duty, and seek to be restored to the favor of God through His Divine Sacraments. Human respect, and the vain fear of things to come, and which may never happen, however much they may support the soul in its rebellious defiance of God during life, will leave it forsaken, defenceless, and despairing in the hour of death and judgment.

While he uttered these impressive words, Mrs. Wardell kept her cold, sunken eyes fixed intently on his countenance, and although her heart was quivering and trembling at the awful import of his words, she was determined for her son's sake to brave it out and exclaimed:—If ye think to worm anything out of me, ye

are mistaken. I'd suffer ten thousand deaths, in this world and the next, before a single breath could be forced from my lips that would criminate my son; and your reverence may tell him so. If I could get to him, I'd shame him—I'd shame him, I would, to put his good name in peril this way.

Be calm, my poor child. Your son's secret, imparted to me under the seal of Sacramental confession, is as much buried as if he and I were in our graves. No human power—no human torture could wrest it from me. But I will go away now, praying that you will not much longer neglect the grace of Almighty God—reject His tender mercy and His offered pardon, but open your heart to Him. I cannot believe that you have forgotten all those early and innocent days of your life in old Ireland, when your faith was dearer to you than the breath of life, and where your feet daily pressed the sod beneath which slumbered the bodies of saints and martyrs. Nor has old age obliterated the remembrance of the parents who taught you to hsp the name of God ere you knew what that holy name meant, and who died in the sweet hope of eternal life and of a re-union at some future day with the children of their love. And there are others still nearer and dearer—I mean the husband of your youth, who died in the faith of his fathers, and with the humility of a Christian; and your babes—those sinless, innocent ones who, dwelling in the presence of the Most High, intercede for and watch over you—nay—who knows but that at this moment they eagerly await your decision? Father St. John had touched the right chord; the pained head had become gradually still: the elish, lurid cloud melted away like a grim, grotesque cloud from her face, leaving thereon something more soft and human, while tears, strange and unwooped guests in those sunken sockets, rolled over her shrivelled face. Her head sunk low on her breast, and Father St. John stole away from the room, thinking it best to leave her with her own thoughts.

A few days afterwards, Therese, who had gone up after dinner to sit with Mr. Wardell, ran down into the school room, where Ellen Ahern was writing letters, with the joyful tidings that he had taken a step or two about the room, leaning on her shoulder and his crutch, and that he was now sitting up in his large chair, and wanted her to come up and read the papers to him; you know, Miss Ahern, papa does not admire my style of reading, said the child, laughing.

I will come immediately, dear Therese; my letters do not go until to-morrow, replied Ellen Ahern, kissing the glowing cheek of Therese, and locking her portfolio. But whither away?

To grandmamma; she sent for me, answered Therese, hastening from the room.

Mr. Wardell held out his hand to Ellen Ahern as she came towards him, and thanked her for not keeping him waiting, for his patience, he declared, was almost worn thread-bare, he had been starving so long for the news.

I am very glad, sir, to find you so much improved. Do not starve any more for the news; I will come up at any time and read it to you, until you are able to read it yourself, replied Ellen, opening the papers.

The moment I begin to read, he resumed, the letters begin to doze about in such an odd way, that they seem alive.

That will wear off, sir, no doubt. You should not try again until you are strong.

Ellen now observed Mr. Wardell more closely, and saw that although he looked very wan and thin, there was neither languor or suffering in his countenance. Neither should you attempt to write. I will do whatever writing you may wish done.

I think if you are my reading clerk, it will do, replied Mr. Wardell. Begin. And Ellen Ahern read through column after column of the daily papers, until the shadows from the gathering twilight crept so stealthily and dimly into the room, that she could no longer distinguish one letter from another. The paper lay open on her knee, while her thoughts wandered silently and swiftly away—like the flight of a spirit—to the distant and beloved scenes at Fermanagh. Not a sound disturbed the hushed stillness of the room. Mr. Wardell sat as motionless as she, and his thoughts were apparently as wandering.

Miss Ahern! he said, abruptly.

Did you speak sir? answered Ellen, starting.

Your thoughts are in Ireland!

Yes, sir. Somehow this hour is always filled with thoughts of home.

And how does old, gray Fermanagh, and the ruins at Catha-guira look at twilight?

Sir—what—how? What do you know of my old home? asked Ellen in blank amazement.

I was there once upon a time, Miss Ahern, but it was long, long years gone by.

And how did you know, sir, that I came from there?

By your name; and something about your

eyes that convinced me you had Maguire blood in your veins. Tell me something about the old family? Do they still hold the estate?

'It is in the family yet. The youngest son of the late lord, by a second marriage, is now the chief of the Maguires and lord of Fermanagh,' replied Ellen, somewhat bitterly.

'Is he a good landlord?' asked Mr. Wardell, in a subdued voice.

'Alas, sir! would that I could answer yes—but it is far otherwise. There never has been such misery known in the Barony as now.'

'And his mother—the proud English dame?' groaned Mr. Wardell.

'She is living at present at Fermanagh, broken in health and spirit.'

'So,' said Mr. Wardell, with a sigh: 'a bad landlord and a miserable tenantry. What a train of evils! Could money help them, Miss Abern?'

'Not there, sir; nothing can help them there but the grave. It might have been otherwise—far otherwise, if—the rightful heir had come into the property.'

'Who is the rightful heir?' asked Mr. Wardell, almost in a whisper.

'Desmond, the eldest son of the late Lord Maguire. It was said that he died abroad when a mere boy, whether he had gone with his step-mother and her son.'

'Said! repeated Mr. Wardell, whose heart beat loud and quick.

'Yes, sir. It was said so, but many doubted the story, and suspected foul play. And lately—'

'What? It's a strange story, like a romance!' he faltered.

'It has been ascertained that there is good reason for believing there was foul play towards him, but that he escaped by some miracle out of their hands, and is still alive.'

'Gracious God! Miss Abern, is there the remotest hope of such a thing being true? I would give all that I am worth in the world—day, life itself—to be assured that Desmond Maguire yet lives!' exclaimed Mr. Wardell.

'Sir, you are strongly moved! Perhaps you are a kinsman?' said Ellen Abern, who was overwhelmed with astonishment; 'but as you are so deeply interested, and evidently a friend—'

'Friend,' groaned Mr. Wardell with bitter emphasis; 'yes, if a willingness to give my life to serve him is a proof of friendship, then I am his friend.'

'Then, sir, it can do no harm to assure you that he—Desmond Maguire, I mean, is still living.'

'Where—in God's holy name?'

'In Spain. But, sir, this agitation cannot be otherwise than injurious to you!'

'It is life to me, Ellen Abern—life and hope; and, if I could, I would kneel at your feet and thank you for the glad tidings you have brought me!' he exclaimed, while tears of thankfulness rolled down his cheeks. 'But how did you learn this? Perhaps you may be deceived?'

'I learned it from one who has known him in Spain from his childhood—a Spanish gentleman named Enrique Giron.'

And as she mentioned this still tenderly cherished name, a soft glow suffused her cheeks.

'Giron! Giron!' repeated Mr. Wardell, musingly; 'that is the name of the Spanish branch of his mother's family. But where did you know this man?'

'He was in Ireland, seeking for two persons named Ward, mother and son, without whom it will be impossible to establish legally, Desmond Maguire's identity. My last letters say that there cannot be the slightest trace of them found, and the senior Giron, almost hopeless of discovering their whereabouts, is tempted to relinquish the search.'

'Go, Miss Abern—write instantly. My God! I fear I shall die with excess of joy—Write, and tell him they are here—in this city—in this house. Behold in me and in that bowed old woman over there, the persons you seek—the Mary Ward and her son—'

'Mr. Wardell!' said Ellen Abern, bewildered and frightened, 'be calm. You rave—you have been too much excited.'

'Ellen Abern,' he replied solemnly, 'I am in my sober senses. My brain is clearer this moment than yours. Thankfulness, that I have been spared a great crime, has driven the last cloud from it. Now let the work of true reparation begin. Write instantly, and tell them in what terms you please, that you have discovered the persons who can restore Desmond Maguire his inheritance. I will think what is to be done afterwards. But go now—nor lose a moment. He lives! He lives. My God! I thank thee—he lives!' and thus murmuring, as Ellen Abern, trembling with agitation, left the room, the stern man bowed his head and wept like a child.

(To be Continued.)

FRENCH 'AFTER THE SCHOLE OF STRATFORD ATTE BOWE.'

It is all very well for people to find fault with the Paris hotels and restaurants for raising their prices on account of the Exhibition. Little they know what the unfortunate persons attached to those establishments, and, indeed, all those who are brought into contact with the British tourists, have to undergo. There are out already some half-dozen little vocabularies or phrase books published apparently for the purpose of rigging up the English visitor with a kind of 'jury' French sufficient to carry him through all the difficulties of a sojourn in Paris. They differ as widely as possible in the views they take of pronunciation of the French language, but all agree in supplying the confiding purchaser with a tongue eminently calculated to drive waiters, railway officials, and others to the utmost pitch of desperation. Here for example, is 'the Englishman's French Interpreter and Paris Guide, containing what to say and how to say it, and what to see and how to see it.'—It is, we are informed, 'specially recommended by and to be had of, the Universal Tourist Company (Limited),' which we presume is a sort of improvement on the notable enterprise of Mr. Cook. Mr. Cook's flocks and herds, as far as we are permitted to know anything of the habits of so strange a people, never seemed to trouble their heads about the language of any of the countries through which that gentleman led them. Perhaps they had some vague notion that it was somehow included in their tickets, like washing or cab fare, but probably they merely looked on it as one of the disagreeables of travel

like bad smells in the streets, grease in cookery, and other discomforts, for some abstract reason incidental to foreign parts, with which the less an Englishman had to do the better. The patrons of the Universal Tourist Company seem to be somewhat more advanced in ideas, and to recognise occasional communication with the natives as a thing to be desired. The better to assist them, 'the Englishman's French Interpreter' prints over against the French, suitable to a variety of emergencies, what he calls a 'pronounced column of which he says that it will secure the correct French pronunciation, if care be taken to give 'the full English sound of each letter.' But, egad, as Dangle says, the interpreter is the hardest to be understood of the two. Either his notions of French pronunciation have been strongly influenced by a residence in London, or else the majority of the persons for whom he writes must belong to the Cookery family. What does the reader make of 'Drar' 'Bross ose shaver,' 'Baing fror'?' On referring to the French opposite to them it will be found that these words mean 'sheets,' 'hair brush,' and 'cold bath.' In addressing a lady you say 'Madam.' Othees is 'fromage,' a salad with herbs 'no slard, soup 'ah lar ju-lien.' Is it possible that by asking for 'shooter broessel' you might get what you were looking for, viz.: Brussels sprouts, but it is a pity that some more direct means of obtaining boiled beef, a dish always popular with Englishmen, could not be devised than calling for 'Deu boollay.' The trustful visitor at a 'restorng,' who after saying 'dooney moah kek shoze ah maun-zjay,' proceeds to specify 'poashon' and 'eun peezgohn' 'ziving the full English sound to each letter,' will probably get something that will very much astonish him, but certainly not fish or a pigeon, as the interpreter gravely assures him. We are not sure either that 'poah' would bring a pear for his dessert, though the guide does not seem to have any doubt about it. That fatal canine letter is evidently a sore puzzle to the poor interpreter. He seems not to know what to do with it when he finds it and to be unable to do without it on other occasions, as in 'Zje voyr,' 'Zje ne swee par,' 'Bel ner foh der glaso shokolart, &c. ; but is not the only peculiarity which indicates that his French is of the same 'schole' as that of Obaucer's Prioresse, to whom 'F enchs of Paris was unknown.' The ordinary difficulties of French pronunciation are treated by him in a way that makes the dialect of the late Albert Smith's tourists pure Parisian by comparison. He puts down without any compromise about it, 'Koambang,' 'Shemang,' 'Savong,'—which has the advantage of serving for (either 'soap' or a 'philosopher,' 'Boofay,' 'Laytoot,' 'aitue,' 'Dufu,' 'Der le froyde,' 'Jeh craw' (je croix), 'Au rewar' (cevoir), and so on, all done in a style showing that he for one will never, never be a slave. One touch unconnected, however, with pronunciation, is thoroughly British. Among the 'familiar words and sentences' is what will you take? 'which is translated 'kais ke voos aller boir,' 'boir' it appears, is the French for 'to take.' 'To drink' it seems, is 'boovy,' at least that is what follows 'maunzjay,' which is 'to eat.' It is terrible to think that there will be, nay, that there are now thousands of people loose in Paris who are constantly stopping unoffending inhabitants, and addressing them in this way:—'Dset-moah, seel voyt, kel ay lah root der ark der trioph der la twall,' or 'Bwor der Booolong,' or 'Shan zay lee-say,' or whatever may be the particular lion they are hunting at the moment. Also asking of officials on the shay-mang der fare, 'ou ay ler koovohr poor—?' and 'koambang der tong restong noos ececa? making insane inquiries as to the difference between a 'voy-arge amp'l' and 'bilrey dallas ay der retoo,' and in case of non-comprehension on the part of the person described as 'cong-ducture,' vehemently demanding interviews with 'ler shafe der gar.' Some there are too, it would appear, who, emboldened by success, plunge into foreign life on this lingo, and proceeded to take lodgings as coolly as if they were at Camberwell. We have them saying cautiously but fluently, 'Voyong see 'er lee ay bohng kar say lah lessang, ayeel' contentedly, 'Sesse mer content,' and finally, 'Jeh dezire mer koobshay, mayz coay ler cabben-nay.'

This sort of thing, we imagine, is very common just now in Paris. The French are proverbially a very polite people; they don't swear, but they charge according.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

'Ireland and her Churches'—by James Godkin.—London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.—While more than repaying perusal as a historical narrative, will extract a laugh from the most barren in such commodities. In the second part of his work the talented author describes with graphic pen the care with which the Bishop propagates little deans, sucking leasons and 'venerable' archdeacons. We remember with what jocularity the late Mr. O'Conway of the *Evening Post*, used to point to the quality in the sons of mixed fathers that makes them venerable a short year or so after they have reached their legal majority. Mr. Godkin confirms what the journalist told us in our teens puzzled naturalists to account for—namely, that it is permitted to a bishop to appoint pinofoe archdeacons from his own circle and to transplant his olive trees into the vine-yard of the Lord at any age. It is permitted to an Archbishop to preside over all manner of choice animals—fat, lean, and picturesque; to invest the money of the faithful in travelling charters and all sorts of fancy articles. The wealth described by our author raises to blush on the purple cheeks of stalled orthodox, while the working curate starves on 75s a year. We wish Mr. Godkin in pointing to the assets of some of the Right Rev. Aristocratic Bishops, imported from England for the instruction of the wild Irish in Gospel truth, had taken the trouble of giving his readers—ourselves among the number—a little information touching the personal property and chattels of a dead father of the Primitive Church. We wonder—and with modest curiosity suggest the inquiry, how many thousands were left by St. Paul—how many fat livings the Apostle procured for his relatives and family connexions—how much fine furniture, couches, &c., ministered to the flashy comforts of early sanctity. Well, but all the while that this foul nepotism and luxury are permitted to the Establishment, a Catholic pastor is pronounced a felon if he celebrates the sacred rite of marriage between one of his own flock and the humblest member of the stall fed Church. Illegitimacy and impurity are made by an alien Parliament to track the steps of the pious and poor minister of the people's Church. His services, so far as the law is concerned, carry no joy or honor to the homes of the poor. He shows bigamy and res. a persecution. Is this contrast to be endured a moment longer than England's difficulty permits its removal? It has well been said that nothing in the shape of an oppressive absurdity ever equalled the Law Church. The whole thing is a disgrace to the name of religion; and yet there are to be found thousands in England and Ireland who do not blush to say that is no grievance. 'De quibus non est disputandum,' and who can presume to question the sacred tastes of the 'venerable' Anglo-Normans sent over to gather tithes, collect Celtic cash, and lay the foundation of gigantic fortunes for their lucky descendants? We are confident Sir John Gray is well posted on the Church question; yet, we have no hesitation in saying that Mr. Godkin's lucubrations would add not a little to his lore, and, therefore, do we commend it heartily to his notice, and the notice of such as may have the courage and honesty to join him in another onset. His last gave the rotten fabric a pretty good shock. Let him repeat the blow, and return to the charge.—*Mayo Telegraph.*

A Liverpool paper says that it was reported that the Lord Chief Justice of Ireland had been dogged by Fenians in the streets of Dublin, and that he was obliged to take refuge in a shop in Sackville street on his way home.

The Dublin correspondent of the *Times* says:—Some light has been thrown on the Danganua mystery by the arrest of two men near Midleton, in the county Cork. On Tuesday Sub-constable Farrell and another policeman, when patrolling the road near Ballyedmond, met two travellers whom they took for cattle drovers on their way to Cork. They wore old frieze coats, but the sharp eyes of the policemen detected something of the Yankee cut in the slouched hats and square tanned boots which had been carefully disguised with mud, and had the angles somewhat rounded with a pen knife. They gave their names as John and Patrick Orr, and said they were from Ballincollig, but in such an embarrassed manner as to confirm the suspicions of their captors. On one was found an instrument branded 'Army Knife, Uiten,' which comprised a knife, fork, and spoon, each of which could be drawn out and used independently. On the other was found a very fine silver lever watch, and a pocketbook containing some coins, a card of the Connecticut Clock Company of New York, with a cipher on the back 'William A. Stephenson, 126 Adelphe, Brooklyn,' a watchguard composed of alternate links of ebony and copper, and a handsome gold ring with an oval in opal. The constable, believing that a man in old corduroy trousers and tattered frieze coat could not have come honestly by such articles, handcuffed the prisoners. One of them then said, 'Well, as long as we have run we are jowled at last.' To which his companion replied, 'We are nabbed, Pat.' The reporter of the *Cork Examiner*, who gives these particulars further states:—

'They had gone but a little way when the first man turning to his captors, said: 'There is no use, I suppose, in concealing it—since I am taken I might as well say my true name is Patrick J. Keane, late Captain of the 99th New York Volunteers.' 'And my name,' added the other prisoner, 'is Frederick Fitzgibbon, of New York.'

He was then informed of the landing of the men at Helvick Head. The prisoners were brought before Mr. Ryan, R.M., at Midleton, and in reply to his inquiries Keane repeated the statement that he had made to the police, adding that he was born in Ireland, but had emigrated 19 years ago. That he, with others, had left New York for Ireland 15 weeks before, that the vessel had been detained by adverse winds and other circumstances till the 1st of June when they had landed at Helvick Head, being then out of provisions, and having on board only half a pint of water. Keane resolutely declined to state for what purpose he had left New York, or what was the nature of the business he intended to transact in this country. The other prisoner, Frederick Fitzgibbon, said he was a native of Dublin, that he had embarked from New York in the same vessel as his fellow-prisoner but he also declined to tell the name of the ship, or to state what was the purpose of his visit to this country. When asked if they had any relatives in Ireland to whom they might make reference, both stated that no connections of theirs lived in this country. Keane said he was a married man, and that his wife lived in New York. Both prisoners, while under examination, behaved in the most unobjectionable manner. Keane is a man of middle height, square built and of swarthy complexion, with a sharp daring countenance, and of a very military appearance. Fitzgibbon is somewhat less in size. Upon being committed to gaol Fitzgibbon immediately proceeded to write a letter to his relatives in New York requesting an immediate supply of £40 or £50 to extricate himself from his difficulties. Keane merely requested that a pocket-comb which had been among his effects when searched might be returned to him, as he did not wish to dress his hair with the prison combs. The inference from these disclosures is that these two men belonged to the party who landed at Helvick Head; that this party consisted of American officers specially detailed to act as leaders during the recent rising; that they had left New York for that purpose sometime about February 1st, which would bring them to Ireland about the 5th of March; but that having and an unfavourable voyage they had only arrived off the coast on Saturday, when starvation—a word used by one of the prisoners—forced them to land. The whole party were conveyed from Danganua to Waterford on Wednesday under a guard of military and police, commanded by the resident magistrate, Mr. Redmond. A large crowd of people met the cavalcade near the town, and accompanied it to the doors of the prison. No manifestation of any kind took place. The feeling predominant in the people was more one of pity for the folly of the youths than sympathy with them. They are all quite young, generally strong and healthy looking, and are remarkably well-dressed. Twenty-four of them were brought in. The Earl of Huntingdon, accompanied by Mr. Armstrong, J.P., Mr. Fitzgerald, J.P., and Mr. Gould, R.M., visited the prison and inspected the prisoners shortly after their arrival. There are now 35 persons in Waterford gaol under suspicion of complicity in the Fenian movement.

A demonstration occurred on Sunday week in Dublin at the funeral of a supposed Fenian named Stowell who died after leaving Neas gaol. A procession of 500 men passed through the streets, bearing shoulder high the coffin, which was covered with green and laurel boughs. Some carriages followed.

There are 24 political prisoners still confined in Nenagh Gaol. We are at a loss to know why they are retained, when there is much less attributed to many of them than to those already admitted to bail. We are of opinion that some of the local magistrates should interfere and not permit the Nenagh Gaol to be crowded unnecessarily and unjustly at the nod of an old dusky stipendiary like Gore Jones, who should be superannuated for the last dozen years.—*Tipperary Advocate.*

THE SUPPOSED FENIAN LANDING AT DUNGARVAN.—No light has yet been thrown on the unusual occurrence which, on Saturday, spread so much excitement in Dungarvan. On yesterday morning Constable Norris and two sub-constables arrived in this city from Youghal, having in custody the two strangers who had been arrested in the latter town on Saturday evening, John Donovan and John Palmer. Palmer is much older than was at first stated, being apparently between 35 to 40 years of age, remarkably powerful in build, and of decidedly military bearing. The other prisoner is rather squat in figure, and does not seem to possess either the coolness or intelligence of his companion. Both were lodged in the county jail, where Mr. Orono, R.M., was soon in attendance, but an investigation into the circumstances under which the prisoners were arrested was deferred in the absence of necessary witnesses. Both Donovan and Palmer are very guarded in their manner towards the officials and exhibit great reserve in connection with the recent affair at Helvick Head.—*Cork Examiner.*

A ticket-of-leave man named Andrew Doyle has been victimizing the farmers in the county of Westmeath. From one he got hospitable treatment and a good outside coat by assuming to be the brother of a priest; from another he got a coat, also pretending to be the son of an old friend; from another he got board and lodging for some time, and departed with out paying. The hospitality of a fourth the thief rewarded by stealing his horse, for which he was committed for trial at Mullingar on Saturday. The victims were reluctant to give evidence against him, because he had told them he was 'on the sly,' by which they understood that he was a Fenian keeping out of the way of the police.

One hundred and thirty swine belonging to Mr. Traut, of Dovea died on Saturday night from the inclemency of the weather after being shorn. There being such a vast tract of country there without a house, except a church without a congregation, and a police barrack for the accommodation of the War correspondents of loyal newspapers, it is just possible that the owner of the sheep may not be aware of the occurrence yet.—*Tipperary Advocate.*

ORANGE DEMONSTRATION IN BELFAST.—The disturbances of the peace of Ulster had a field day inside the walls of the Ulster Hall, Belfast, on Wednesday. The gathering was the work of a local Orange priest, which is never in good humor with itself or any other person, only when talking of the dire oppression suffered in those dark days by Orangemen, and the favors heaped upon Popery and Romanists. But the whole affair was a complete failure and must form a theme for merriment to all who think it worth while to pay any attention to the raving of the Orange fanatics. Dr. Drew was there; and so were Johnston of Ballykilbeg, Stewart Blacker, Rev. Charles Seaver, and a few other nobodies.

The Catholic reader may well ask what these Orangemen want. And if he desires us to reply to the question, we really cannot tell him, except that the Orange faction wish once more to have their heels on the necks of Catholics, and possess license to purge the green fields of the county with Catholic blood. They have full liberty in this Catholic land to say their prayers, go to Church on Sundays, attend to their worldly affairs, and at festive gatherings to drink the 'impious and inglorious memory' of the Du cuman. No one asks to molest them night or day, waking or sleeping; and if they only conduct themselves like decent fellows, the Catholics will fraternize with them cordially and act the part of quiet neighbors all the year round.

But it will not satisfy the little colony of Orangemen in Ulster to possess this sort of liberty. They must be masters, and have Catholic slaves to shoot, trawlay, and insult in the most outrageous fashion. Now, it can do no harm to tell them that they will not be allowed the freedom to do these things. If they insist on being disturbers of the peace, the law must step in and punish them, as it does with all other people who become a nuisance by their misconduct; and it is because there has been a law enacted to punish Orange rowdies that the brethren feel so annoyed.

The expression of opinion at the Orange gathering on Wednesday, was most ludicrous. Mr. Stewart Blacker was in the chair, and his doleful lamentations relative to the threatened attack on the Church Establishment were pitiable. What does he want? Surely he cannot consider it a Protestant grievance to see Catholics relieved from the cruel and odious duty of paying Protestant ministers, from whom they receive no consideration, and leaving Protestants to pay those who instruct them in their faith. They talk of civil and religious liberty, and boast that they are its champions, but let them prove their sincerity by putting their hands in their pockets and paying their persons, as they pay their doctors and their tailors. The Catholics have been plundered in this way long enough, and it is time to relieve them from the yoke of sustaining a Church in whose doctrines they do not believe. Would Protestants submit to pay Catholic bishops and priests? We are certain they would not; and why should they ask Catholics to pay Protestant bishops and parsons?—*Dundalk Democrat.*

MYSTERY DISEASE IN IRELAND—ITS GENERAL FEATURES—ITS VICTIMS IN DUBLIN.—For more than fourteen months a mysterious disease has been displaying a rapid and fatal activity in Ireland. The first case occurred as far back as the 18th March, 1866. An apprentice to a surgeon in Dublin had felt unwell, and remained indoors during the day, taking his meals, however, as usual. He had a bad night, and complained of headache in the morning; and his master then remarked some spots upon his chest. Dr. Stokes, an eminent Dublin physician, was immediately sent for, and saw the patient at 11 a.m. He found him perfectly collected, and in apparently ordinary strength; but the left arm and the left breast were covered thickly with large purple patches of the deepest hue. Both medical men recognized that they were in presence of a case which, if an attack of typhus fever, was certainly such as neither of them had ever witnessed before. When Dr. Stokes had returned two hours later, a great change had taken place. The patient was as self-possessed as before, but the left arm and breast were now completely black. At half past one the young man was sitting up in bed, discussing his case with his master; and, as he complained of great thirst, the latter went from the bedside to the window to mix a cooling draught, but upon turning round almost instantly he saw to his horror, that collapse set in, and by 2 p.m., within little more than twenty-four hours of the first sign of indisposition, within eight or nine hours of the appearance of any formidable symptoms, and within half an hour of being in full possession of all his faculties and of a considerable amount of muscular strength, the patient was dead. A few other cases occurred during the spring and early summer, all presenting the same general features, and all fatal; but with the appearance of cholera in August, the strange disease vanished. With the approach of spring however, it repeated. One of the earliest of the new cases was that of a healthy child about five years old. Here the first symptom of illness was noted at 8 a.m.; at 11 a.m. a small purple eruption appeared, generally diffused over the body; at 1 p.m. the whole body was covered with large purple patches; coma gradually supervened, and at 3 p.m. she died. The last audacious utterances of the child were complaints of cold. Another case occurred at the Portobello Cavalry barracks on the 17th of April. An officer had complained on the previous morning of feeling slightly unwell. He got feverish towards night, had little sleep, suffered from headache, and was occasionally incoherent. In the morning, about 9 o'clock, purple spots appeared, which spread rapidly in size and number, until the whole body became covered with them. Collapse set in with his usual suddenness, and at 11 a.m. he was dead. Within ten minutes after death the superficial purple hue had given place to a rose red. In the following week a boy about nine or ten years old was attacked in the same rapid way. When seen at 1 p.m. his body was all dotted with purple specks; the pulse was scarcely perceptible at the wrist, but the action of the heart was perfect; he was in full possession of unswerving strength and mental faculties, and felt so little ill that he complained bitterly of being kept in bed. At 7 p.m. he was dead.

In the beginning of April the first provincial cases were noticed. They are connected with the troops who had been engaged in pursuit of the insurgents through the Galtee mountains. Two or three soldiers, a married woman, and a couple of children were attacked; the woman and one of the soldiers recovered, the others died. The fatal cases were remarkable for great suffering, which no skill seemed capable of relieving. Indeed, the children appear to have screamed themselves to death in the violence of the pain which no efforts could mitigate. In all these cases there were indications of considerable inflammation of the brain and spinal column. A special interest attaches to these military cases, as throwing some light upon the question of contagiousness. The mother of these children washed for some of the soldiers of the 5th regt. column, among whom we have just mentioned the attacks of the disease occurred, and in this way the disorder may, it is conceived, have been communicated. At this moment a woman is in the Meath Hospital in Dublin with her young child, both suffering from the same malady; and Dr. Stokes, who has them personally in charge, has declared his conviction that it is an unquestionable case of contagion.

It appears, then, that a strange and a terribly fatal disease exists in Ireland, and as yet chiefly in Dublin. The general features of the preliminary stage are bilious vomiting and sometimes purging, and usually headache of unparalleled intensity with incoherency. Then comes the purple eruption, accompanied, in most cases, by great debility, and followed by collapse and death. The duration of the illness is of a threefold variety. In the first, where the period is reckoned by hours, one case was fatal in four hours from the occurrence of the first symptoms, but the average is eighteen hours. The second variety includes from three to six days, from

the first indications of indisposition to the fatal issue. The third variety, in which alone any recoveries have taken place, embraces a period extending seven weeks. It is hardly necessary to say that in Dublin great interest is felt upon the subject among the members of the medical profession, and considerable anxiety has been awakened among the general public. Already the Medical Association of the city has held two meetings, in one of which detailed and authentic reports of the cases observed were presented and read, while the other was devoted to a discussion of the character of the disease. It is not unnatural that upon the latter point, medical opinion should be divided. Some consider it to belong to the family of blood-poisons, of which in these countries typhus and typhoid fevers have hereto been the chief specimens; and they refer as proofs to the purple eruption and the rapid development. Others consider that it is a new form of cerebro spinal malady, appealing to the headache and injected character of the spots, and to the appearances usually presented by the brain and spinal column in post-mortem examinations. They also cite, in confirmation of this view, the morbid sensibility of the surface, the dilation of the pupil and temporary loss of vision, the twitching of the muscles and convulsive spasms, the muscular rigidity and curvature of the spine which often accompany the disease, and the displacement of the head, paralysis and other affections which frequently retard the very few cases of recovery. Others again, suggest that two distinct types of disease exist in these cases, and by their commingled symptoms give occasion to confusion of diagnosis, and pathology. All important as the decision of these matters must be, the time has hardly come when it can be given on a safe basis of a sufficiently extensive and searching induction. Meantime it is fortunately too clear, with the steady and rapid increase in the Dublin death-rate from this mysterious complaint, that its attacks deserve the closest and most watchful attention, not only from the medical profession, which is thoroughly on the alert, but also from the public and the government.—*London Chronicle.*

FALL OF FOUR HOUSES IN NEWRY.—Friday evening—This morning early much excitement was created by the fall of four new houses in the course of erection at the head of the new street, close to the boundary wall of a garden. During the excavations for the foundation of the houses the wall became undermined. The weight of an immense bank of earth of which it was the support, caused it to give way, the debris falling with a crash against the new houses, and knocking them down. One of the houses was inhabited, and fortunately the occupant was out at the time. The workmen also happily escaped having been a few moments before called away. The men in the employment of the contractor, Mr. Maginnes in order to show their sympathy for him have offered their services for a week gratuitously.

A NEW STEAM CARRIAGE.—An interesting spectacle was afforded the other day to a large number of persons who assembled on the ground of Trinity College, in Dublin, to witness the locomotion of a steam carriage, constructed by Daniel M. Dowell, late engineer of the Jamaica Railway, and adapted for travelling on ordinary highways. The carriage, which is capable of being worked to eight horse power, and of travelling on a level road at the rate of 20 miles an hour, was driven at a rapid pace over the grounds, the inventor acting as driver, and Mr. Hingston, chief steward of the college steering. Its performance evoked the admiration of the spectators, and eventually the Provost and several members of his family seated themselves in the carriage, and were driven round the courts of the University. The carriage, when travelling at its maximum speed—20 miles an hour—can be brought to a standstill within 10 yards. Its entire weight with all its tools and appliances, is only two tons.

The *Newry Examiner* says that on the 18th of May Constable Adger, on the complaints of a few who were duped, arrested one of those stump cheating auctioneers who give his name as Samuel P. McKenna, for a breach of the Towns Improvement Act, by swindling. He imposed on the credulity of the by-standers by putting coppers into a little jar instead of silver, and three of the spectators purchased for silver an equal number of pieces of copper.

EMIGRATION FROM TUAM.—This week a number of respectable young persons from this town and vicinity left the Terminus for America. The sight was, indeed, heart-rending. It was fit to move to tears the most cruel despot. Our country is becoming a vast wilderness. The bone and sinew of our people are fleeing the land as if it were a pest-house. When will there be an end to the alarming exodus? We felt intensely at the sight of children and parents bidding a long, and a last farewell to each other.—May God comfort the aged parents left without their hopes in their old days, and the young departing from under the guidance of their fond parents.—*Connaught Patriot.*

On Saturday the Government Emigration officials at Liverpool furnished us with the usual monthly returns of emigration from the Mersey. The increase in the exodus during May over the month of April is something enormous, and no doubt had the past month been more propitious a greater emigration would have taken place. In the course of the past month there sailed from the Mersey 37 ships under the act from Liverpool, with 17,038 passengers, of whom 14,472 were steerage and 696 cabin. The nationalities of the steerage passengers were 4,418 English, 376, Scotch, 6,440 Irish, and 5,168 foreigners. Of the 37 ships which sailed 30 went to the United States with 14,174 passengers, of whom 432 were cabin, and 13,752 steerage. Of the steerage passengers 3,611 were English, 272 Scotch, 5,802 Irish, and 4,067 foreigners.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

'An Irishman who knows both sides of the Atlantic' explains in a Dublin journal what he considers to be a great national danger. The American propaganda are, he says, rapidly achieving the moral and social ruin of Ireland. Sentiments and principles ignorantly and unwisely picked up on the wharves of New York, or about the platforms of stump orators, affecting the most sacred relations of life, are being systematically imported into and naturalized in Ireland. The notion that hereditary property especially in land, is morally wrong; that the clergy are a kind of revered marshes men, who ought only to be suffered to go to large on Sundays; the American presumption in favor of youth and against age and experience; that no law need or ought to be obeyed which does not re-echo and reflect the democratic sentiment of the hour; the god-as-you doctrine of personal equality—these are the new dogmas out of which (if unchecked) a revolution is as certain to be wrought to Irish character and Irish conduct as the kindred revolution was wrought, a century ago, in France. Holding these views, the writer's object is to invite the earnest attention of the well-educated and well-disposed men of Ireland to the fact that the mental and moral constitution of the country is at this moment attacked with the most dangerous and insidious malady to which it has ever been exposed.

Ireland—that is, the great bulk of the people—are not in the humor to go to war. They are shrewd enough to see that there would be no chance of success under existing circumstances, and they do not see the necessity of wading through blood to secure their rights. They recollect, too, that the wisest politician of the present century declared that when England was at peace, Ireland should keep quiet; but that 'England's difficulty was Ireland's opportunity.' These foolish emigrations of Irish American officers, then, should cease, for they will not be able to do anything but mischief in this country. The small efforts they have made, and the poor results that followed them, only prove what we have often stated—that no one might be afraid of what Fenianism could effect in Ireland.—*Dundalk Democrat.*

The Steamboat Company that plied between Dublin and Kingstown having failed, their vessels were offered for sale by auction last week by Mr. Foxall. The biddings were in no case adequate, and the steamers were all withdrawn. There is still a faint hope that they will be secured for the line.

ANTI-CATHOLIC DEMONSTRATION.—English papers of the 8th state that a demonstration was held in the Ulster Hall, at Belfast, Ireland. Upwards of five thousand persons were present. The Orangemen wore the insignia of the order. A large number of leading Protestant gentlemen were present. Everything passed off quietly, but a large force of police was kept in readiness in the barracks.

The Mitchellstown correspondent of the Cork Examiner (May 27), describes a row or pair of rows which occurred between the military and civilians of that town on the Friday evening previous. The affair arose out of the prevalent ill-feeling which prevails against the military and police in that vicinity. A party of young men, excited with liquor, were in a tavern into which went four soldiers who soon got into a dispute with the others, who attacked them and forced them to fly to their barracks. From the latter a picket was soon sent out to bring in all soldiers then in the town; but instead of doing so, they goaded the people to a fight in which stones and shillalaws were used on one side against belts and bayonets on the other. The civilians made the military fly to their barracks.

The Clare correspondent of the Tipperary Advocate says:—The farmers complain of the May fair of Bunratty, one of the oldest in the county. There was a good supply of stock of all descriptions, but most of them left it unsold. In the evening a stranger suspected of being an informer, was attacked by some little boys who heard him say he was called a spy in the town he came from. He was rescued by the police from his juvenile assailants and locked up for the night for being drunk and creating a disturbance.

The late Protestant Archbishop of Dublin, thinking like a philosopher and speaking like a Protestant, expressed a conviction in one of his writings that the true way to combat Popery was by education. The rulers of the Roman Catholic Church in Ireland were too acute to overlook the advantage which such an argument gave them. One of the most eminent and asked whether the Roman Catholics could be blamed for opposing a system of education designed and expected by their immediate adversaries to prove the destruction of their faith.

The Herald's Dublin special says, Stephen J. Meany, who was lately tried for Fenian treason by Special Commission was brought into court this morning and sentenced 15 years imprisonment in a penal convict prison. Before the sentence Mr. Meany delivered a speech to the court, in which he protested, as an American citizen, against the prosecution as carried on by the Crown. He claimed the protection of the U. S. Government, and declared that he had never been paid for revolutionary or other services by Fenians in America. He indignantly scouted the base overtures made to him in his difficulty by the British Government the officers of which had asked him to give evidence for the Queen against the members of the Fenian party just arrested at Dunganree. The Government also offered him, he said, his liberty in six months provided he pleaded guilty to the charges in the indictment, which he as a man and an American citizen, could not do, knowing that he had committed no crime.

DUBLIN, June 5.—The Cork Examiner confirms the report about the landing and arrest of a number of supposed Fenians at Dunganree, but does not clear up the mystery of the "raking craft" which had been seen dimly in the fog which covered her suspicious operations. The prisoners gave various accounts of themselves, but when closely questioned they maintained a determined silence. They said they were emigrants to Brazil or Buenos Ayres, that their ship having sprung a leak they were transferred to a Norwegian brigantine, which was compelled to land them on the Irish coast on account of shortness of provisions. But they refused to give the name of either of the vessels, and they had luggage such as emigrants would have on so long a voyage. They submitted to be arrested and searched with the greatest good humour, and seemed to enjoy the thing immensely, laughing and singing the whole way to Dunganree. They are not like labouring men or Irish farmers' sons. Several of them had discharges from the American army, but no documents to connect them with the Fenian organization. They were all comfortably, and many respectably clad, and they are, with scarcely an exception, fine athletic fellows with a true, manly bearing, and very intelligent. Conflicting rumours state that the prisoners are merely part of a body of men which a large vessel, seen hovering on the coast for some days before, landed in contingents at various remote points on the shore; that they are American officers; that they are men compromised by recent events, who having lurked on in hiding up to this time, endeavoured to effect their escape, but had been induced by some cause or other—possibly, having regard to their first and anxious inquiry on landing, want of food—to quit the vessel which was to have placed them beyond reach of the authorities. During the investigation before the magistrates they stated that they had embarked at a Welsh port, and that their destination was Dundalk. They are detained pending further inquiries. The ladies of Dunganree asked permission to treat the strangers to a dinner on Sunday, but the magistrates would not consent.—Times Correspondent.

Every debate on Ireland not only brings out into strong relief the chronic sore of that unhappy country, but seldom fails also to add to it and aggravate it. Irritated Irishmen and irritated Englishmen—the first irritated by conscious grievances, the second irritated by the irrationality which is always mingled with the expression of the complaint—alike contribute to the exacerbation of the mutual misunderstanding. Mr. Maguire and Mr. Roebuck each do their part towards stirring up the mud and Mr. Bright seldom contrives to calm the troubled waters. There are truths told by all of them; but they are not healing truths, nor truths that approve themselves, either in tone or substance, to the antagonistic minds.—Irishmen feel their wrongs so vividly, see their remedies so dimly, clamour for their poison so persistently, that it would seem impossible at once to benefit them and to content them. It is unhappily, undeniably true, as Mr. Maguire says, that "hundreds of thousands of Irishmen who have no sympathy with Fenianism would give half their fortunes to help Ireland against England, if they only knew how and saw an opportunity. It is undeniably true that the sentiment of two-thirds of the agricultural classes who remain in the land is one of hostility to Great Britain, not the less formidable nor the less regrettable that such speeches as Mr. Maguire's and Mr. Roebuck's combine to fan the flame of this hostility. It is undeniably true moreover, that the feelings with which Irish emigrants for the most part leave their native country, and which they carry to their adopted one are those of bitter animosity. It is undoubtedly and most painfully true, finally, that the "undying hatred" which these colonists and exiles bear to us threatens, through the sinister influence they can exert on American politics, to become the greatest danger and the heaviest cloud which darkens the horizon of our future. We believe, with Mr. Maguire, that "the best way of guarding against a war with America would be to make Ireland so contented that she would say to her countrymen and friends across the Atlantic, 'For God's sake, don't disturb us.' So strongly do we feel this—so keenly, we are satisfied, is this feeling shared by every Englishman with the slightest germ of statesmanship or foresight—that if we only knew, if Irishmen would only show us, what we could do to content Ireland without ruining her, without

violating every principle of justice and of prudence, without entailing worse and deeper mischiefs than those we seek to cure, we should be for doing it at once by acclamation by any effort, and at any cost. Bigoted as are our middle classes, anti-Catholic as are our Scotch constituencies, deeply rooted as is the attachment to the Establishment in the minds of the aristocracy of these realms, yet, on the other hand, so earnest is the wish to render Ireland prosperous and friendly, and so sad and true are our grief and shame that we cannot succeed in doing this, that the Irish Church would, we are convinced have a very precarious tenure of life if by her sacrifice we could save the ship, content the crew, and bring back loyalty and peace. But what Irishman is bold enough or insouciant enough to hold out any such promise? Tell us what will content Ireland—bearing in mind that Ireland is a wide world, has divided opinions, contains a heterogeneous population—bearing in mind, also, that Ireland will be the reverse of contented if she finds that the remedy she has demanded only exasperates her woes—tell us truly and authoritatively what will content Ireland, and we will bless you and do your bidding. But it is idle to talk vaguely of 'a starving people and an absentee proprietor,' and to ask for 'a wise administration, impartial laws, and a strong executive to improve their physical condition,' and to declare that religious equality and a secure tenure would pacify and lull the race. Why do the peasants starve? and who are the foremost to feed them? Why do proprietors absent themselves, save that residence is made as unpleasant as it can be? A strong executive is never popular in Ireland when its strength is used to repress turbulence, but only when it can be induced to lend public money and do landlord's work. And as to a secure land tenure, where is the politician who has yet been able to suggest a scheme which would not infuriate more than it would placate and which would not be either simply impracticable or manifestly noxious and unjust, or both? Will anything but 'fixity of tenure' satisfy and loyalise the bulk of the Irish people?—And is it not all but demonstrable that fixity of tenure, even if it could be enacted, would render the last state of that country worse than the first? Mr. Mill—whose fairness and candour we always recognise even when we most differ from his opinions—while fully admitting in his speech on Saturday that if England does misgovern Ireland, as Irishmen believe, it is from mistake and not from either carelessness or bad intention, asked 'Whether we had any right to hold Ireland in subjection unless we could make her content with her Government?' and seemed as if he were prepared to answer unreservedly in the negative. Surely, the reply is not so easy or so simple as he appeared to imply and his audience to assume. Surely we have this right, if the retention of Ireland be necessary, as every one admits, for the safety and the greatness of England—surely we have this right, if the only thing that will content Ireland be England's abnegation—surely too we have this right, and the right becomes a sacred duty, if, (as every discussion makes more clear) the panacea that alone would satisfy the discontented and the disloyal element in Ireland would be not a blessing to her, but a poison and a curse. Would even Mr. Mill do what disloyal Irishmen demand? Or would he surrender the sceptre because his conscience forbade him to hold it at such a price?

GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—DISTRESS IN IRELAND.—Mr. Gregory asked the Chief Secretary for Ireland whether he had received any fresh accounts on the subject of the distress prevalent in the West of Ireland, and what course the Government was taking in dealing with this calamity; and if he would lay before the House a copy of the memorial presented to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by the proprietors of lands adjacent to the River Suir, and by the town commissioners of Blessincoe, and the reply of the Government to these memorials.

Lord Nass did not know whether the question referred specially to Conemara or to the West of Ireland generally. [Mr. Gregory.—"The West of Ireland."] As regarded Conemara, the Government had received from time to time various accounts of much distress unfortunately prevailing there; and the Treasury had ordered the immediate commencement of certain works, which under any circumstances would have been positively commenced this year. The works were confined to new piers and to the enlargement of one or two existing piers. At Spiddal the sum of 6,000*l.* would be spent upon the works, and at Clifden 1,200*l.* to be supplemented in each case by sum derived from local sources to the amount of one-fourth of those grants. There were also small works at Leneane which would cost 240*l.*, and at Barmegarrig 100*l.* These works would be undertaken under the provisions of an existing Act of Parliament, and a vote would be submitted to the House for this purpose. He had great hopes that the employment thus given, together with the efforts made by the proprietors of the district would be sufficient to alleviate the distress. With regard to the distress existing in Mayo, he had last week received a copy of resolutions passed at a meeting held on that subject, and the Poor Law Inspector had been instructed to visit every portion of the Westport Union, and particularly the islands which lie along the coast. It was principally to the proprietors and to the local resources of the district that the Government must look for the alleviation of the distress, and every effort would be made on the part of the Poor Law Commissioners to impress upon the guardians of these unions the necessity of using their utmost exertions with this object. With regard to the Westport Union, the affairs of that union were in a comparatively prosperous state, and they had at the present moment a considerable sum of money to their credit. As to the second part of the question, he had asked for information, and would be prepared to answer it to-morrow.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS.

In answer to Mr. Maguire, Lord Nass said that the sentence of death on Mr. Affery had been commuted to penal servitude for life, and in the case of the prisoners sentenced to death at the Cork Special Commission, their sentences had been similarly commuted last Tuesday. All the Fenian prisoners upon whom sentences of death had been passed had been dealt with in the same way.

RITUALISM.

Mr. Foljambe asked the Home Secretary whether it was true that the Archbishop of York had declined to serve on the Royal Commission on the ground that the Church of England, as distinct from the ritualists, was not fairly represented on the Commission.

Mr. Hardy.—I regret to state that the Archbishop of York has declined to serve, but he has never assigned any such reason to me, or to any body else, as far as I know. I need not say that if he had done so it would have been received by the Government with the most respectful attention, and with a desire to remove such an objection. (Hear, hear.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Mr. Herbert called attention to certain of the recruiting orders of Her Majesty's Foot Guards, and stated that, as a general rule, Irishmen and Catholics were not admitted into the Brigade. It does not appear that there is any order from the Horse Guards or from the War Department to this effect; it is a sort of regimental custom, and the orders are made by the officers commanding. In the recruiting order for the Scots Fusilier Guards it is directed, "Natives of England and Scotland only to be enlisted unless special permission is given to the contrary." The orders of the Coldstream Guards contain a somewhat curious phrase:—"Owing to the impossibility of your obtaining the requisite information respecting age and character, natives of England and Scotland only to be enlisted." The order of the Grenadier Guards is, "Natives of Eng-

land and Scotland only to be enlisted. Should a man offer himself to be enlisted who is a Catholic, the sergeant will ask the permission of the regimental adjutant before he enlists him." We cannot deny that that first sight looks very bad. There is a plain denial of equality to the sister island, an odious distinction between creeds which carries us back to the reigns of the first two Georges. The Guards are distinguished by many advantages. They are higher paid than the men of any other regiment. They have the privilege of personally attending on the Queen, and of taking part in shows and pageants as the representatives of the British Army. They are not sent out of England except on special occasions, and in cases of necessity. They pass a great part of their time in London, and have all the amusement and excitement of the great metropolis. If, then, Irishmen and Catholics are systematically excluded from the Brigade, it is clear that a substantial wrong, as well as a slight to national feeling, is inflicted. Ireland is essentially part of the United Kingdom. Ireland pays her quota for the support of the British Army, and therefore for the maintenance of the Brigade of Guards. Why should not Ireland, then have a share in the formation of the Household Troops? The present practice was defeated on the ground of usage.

UNION OF THE GREEK AND ENGLISH CHURCHES.—In the opinion of some, it is a good thing that those who profess and call themselves Christians are not united in a single ecclesiastical corporation. It is alleged that the unchristianised public is benefited by a variety of sects, which, like competing tradesmen, keep one another up to their work; whereas a generally recognised Church might, like other monopolists, become lazy. The theory is plausible, at least, though, perchance, it may be found in practice that the competitors are far more active in sticking to their peculiarities, than in distancing rivals in the labor which is professedly their common calling.—Whilst exhibitors wrangle over the comparative merits of their respective reaping machines, the corn may remain uncut. On the other hand, there are those who mourn over the ever-increasing number of fragments into which the seamless coat is torn. They think such division no blessing, but a bore and scandal which it is their duty to try at least to terminate. The motive which often prompts *Eretria* is undoubtedly amiable, whatever it may be thought of their practicality; but, unfortunately, these attempts at union for the most part only revived old quarrels and gave rise to new; and, moreover, they are not always quite free from suspicion. It is possible that one sect may wish to coalesce with another not entirely out of an abstract love of unity but to enable it to present a more serious front against an Establishment; that a third sect may unshrink its usually exclusive talk because it covets the temporalities and political influence of an Establishment; and that the members of a Protestant Church may sigh for its incorporation with an 'Orthodox' Church because they are haunted by a disquieting doubt as to whether, according to their own un-Protestant principles, they belong at present to a Church at all.

The overtures which have been made by Anglicans to the Greek Church with a view to union are of no great ecclesiastical interest to the bulk of Scotchmen; still they may be, historically interesting as curious signs of the times, and they possess a little local interest from the fact that some of the most ardent advocates of the proposed union have been Scottish Episcopalians. A London contemporary which devotes more attention to Russian matters than any of its fellows, has found space in the midst of its records of Ministerial difficulties, Hyde Park troubles and tailors' strikes, for a letter from its St. Petersburg correspondent on the subject, which contains some curious facts, and may be taken as the groundwork of a few remarks on the probability of the union so eagerly longed for on one side—remarks, of course, not theologically controversial but simply confined to a secular weighing of such chances as those facts present. The first thing that strikes one is, that the longing for union is so one-sided. The English Churchmen have to do all the courting. For years they have been at the work, and yet they have made no perceptible progress.—They come back from Russia, and say that every one they have spoken with is in favor of the union; but they might bring back a similar message from Italy. The Roman as well as the Greek Church would be quite willing to hold communion with Anglicans—on its own terms; and this seems to be all that the Greek Church is prepared to do. If Englishmen wish for union with her, let them join her. 'You feel yourselves unchurch'd,' she says, in fact, to her English woovers; 'you long for more ritualistic services than you can enjoy at present without the danger of being persecuted by the mob and Press or prosecuted by your Protestant churchwardens, and for standards more venerable than your articles; your national prejudices repel you from my great rival, and you come to me for rest. Well, I will grant it on the same terms she would exact. Beggars must not be choosers. If you wish for comprehension, you must conform so as to fit my grasp. You cannot expect me to adapt myself to you.' That the English Church will ever so conform, the Greek Church, more shrewd than its supplicants, has not the slightest expectation; and accordingly it appends to its proposition a corollary which is a most ludicrous outcome from an attempt to secure ecclesiastical unity. 'If,' says the Russian to the English priests, 'you really believe the Greek Church to be the true one, why don't you secede from the Anglican? In your land of one saviour and many religions, a single sect more wouldn't matter; and, moreover, you could comfort yourselves with the thought that it was not in fact a sect, but the sole representative, genuine, however small, of orthodoxy. Besides if you want to join the Greek Church you need not, after all, add to the number of your sects; there is one already in London Wall.'

A recent article in a Russian clerical review sums up very clearly the difficulties—nay, impossibilities—that the idea of a compromise suggests to the Russian mind. The doctrine of the Greek Church is absolutely true; therefore, it must be accepted in its entirety, without the slightest reservation of sophistical explanatory gloss. Are the Anglicans prepared then to accept it? Concessions might perhaps be made in a few trivial matters which involve no points of faith, but the Greek rites to which the Anglicans object do involve such points; how, then, could there be compromise? A compromise under the circumstances would be simply an impious fraud. 'The English' the writer somewhat satirically remarks, 'appear to look upon the union of the Churches very much as they would upon a political or a commercial question; but this is a mistake, for religious questions, unlike those of international rights and interests, are not to be solved by expediency. There is only one course to be pursued.—If the English feel the necessity for a union, and desire to attain it, not in form only, but in spirit they should begin by accepting the doctrines of the Eastern Church, and not continue to uphold their difference of opinion in faith.' Even if the shepherds on both sides could agree, there would, it seems, be strenuous opposition on the part of the Russian sheep, and not less we imagine on that of the English. As to the Russian, those who have brought home rosy reports of the probability of the union they want to promote appear to have left them quite out of their calculations, for the sufficient, or rather insufficient, reason that they knew nothing about them—Anglican emissaries having been chosen who were quite unqualified to obtain such knowledge, even had they been disposed to seek it. Religious dissent, we are told is much more common in Russia than is generally supposed—dissent that has been caused, as in the case of our own Oameronians, professedly by a belief that the National Church has fallen away from its ancient faith; and the Russian clergy are most timorously anxious not to become responsible for any more nonconformity of this kind by sanctioning any fresh innovators.

Altogether, the union of the Greek and English Churches, on the terms the Anglicans propose (even if the whole English Church as is notoriously not the case, wished for the incorporation), would seem to be 'a foud imagination.' The *Standard's* correspondent emphatically remarks that if the English ritualists would take the trouble of learning the Russian language, and of penetrating to Russian village homes, they would return to England 'with out any hope of a union upon any other ground than that of a complete surrender of every point of faith upon which the English differs from the Greek Church.' What spiritual good would come of the change if it could be effected, we are not called upon to discuss; and it is—perhaps fortunately—equally unnecessary, as things stand, to speculate as to the amount of secular trouble that might arise if a second to eigh Church divided the allegiance of British subjects. It is curious to find that more sanguine hopes are entertained in St. Petersburg of a rapprochement in faith, as well as in other respects, between Russia and the United States; and although, if they are founded mainly on the fact that a few converted Esquimaux have been handed over with Russian America, the chances that Yankees will be made Greek Churchmen by such leaven do not appear very promising.—*Scotsman*.

ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL MANNERS.—The *Pall Mall Gazette* recently reproduced a part of Mr. Kusku's correspondence with an artisan of the north of England, in which Mr. Carlyle was made to complain of the insults to which he was subjected by the common people of his neighborhood, whose conduct he compared with the inevitable civility and respect he experienced from even the peasants of Italy and France. That Mr. Carlyle's complaints are well founded no inhabitants of London can doubt. The *Pall Mall Gazette* itself, in a subsequent article, acknowledged that the want of good breeding among the body of the English people is an irritating and humiliating fact, and pays, at the same time, a handsome compliment to the courtesies and civilities which a moderately well-behaved English traveller never fails to meet with amongst all classes wherever he journeys in France or Italy. A Protestant Englishman, however, with his freezing exclusivism and his contemptuous pity for the benighted Romanists amongst whom he is travelling, is hardly likely to bring out all the sympathies and good qualities of his host's abraded. Even though he could, as the *Pall Mall Gazette* presumes, divest himself of his John Bullism, he allows his other prejudices as to religion and like matters to appear so conspicuously, that little good feeling is likely to manifest itself between them and the natural kindness of the continental character is apt to be tipped in the bud. But the Protestant abroad cannot divest himself of those odious characteristics which have rendered the name of an Englishman hateful to all continental people with whom he has ever come in contact. Indeed no English Catholic can ever have encountered his countrymen upon a continental tour without having had cause to blush for his nationality. In fact the same hauteur and selfish exclusivism are as plainly marked, though perhaps, not quite so offensively displayed, as home as abroad. Any one in the habit of travelling much by our own railways must have noticed with what defiance the average Briton entrenched himself behind his *Times*, or novel, at the greatest distance from his fellow passenger, and generally stultily resents as undue familiarity any approach towards conversation. Compare this with the affability and general good nature of foreigners to each other, and even to people of a different nation when thrown together under these or any other circumstances, and our nationality peculiarly requires no further demonstration.

But while this characteristic of Englishmen has been widely acknowledged by the country at large, its cause never seems to have been recognized. How is it that the English alone of civilized people should manifest so great a distrust—for it is no less—of their neighbors? Much has been both said and written in solution of the problem, and the general conclusion is that it is due to our insular seclusion from contact and intercourse with other nations, which has almost brought us to think that we are the only people on the earth—or at least the only people for whose benefit the earth exists. Something no doubt, is due to this cause with regard to our treatment of foreigners, though it can hardly account for our conduct to each other—for that want of charity and consideration for the feelings of others which is so painfully manifest in the dealings of Englishmen. This, too, is the more remarkable, as no people are more ready to put their hands in their pockets for the alleviation of distress particularly of a national character, than the inhabitants of these islands; and their benevolence is by no means restricted to home calamities, but has found its way in the most generous manner to every part of the globe where misfortunes have been sudden and appalling. It may be, as asserted, that the signs of a better feeling springing up around us; but if so, it can only advance parallel with the influence of the Catholic Church which alone is capable of breaking down the barriers that so effectually separate all classes in England.—*Westminster Gazette*, England.

SOME OF THE NEW ELECTIONS.—The time is rapidly passing when it will be necessary to 'give' the working man anything and when, on the contrary, his demand will create the supply. Every year sees an increase in his value and social influence, and every year removes him further from 'the need of patronage, and brings him nearer to his patronisers. He has his own future and a large share of the political future of the empire in his hands; but he, like every one else, must go with the times, and rise or fall as a stable or a progressive institution. Else his power will be merely brute strength, like that of blind Polyphemus or of sightless Samson, good for nothing and not for creation—a power at war with the higher authorities, through whom the world goes forward. One great good for both the working man and for the classes above him consists in the filtering of gentle blood continually going on through the workshop. Gentlemen of education and refinement roll up their shirt sleeves and labor at steel and iron, as practical engineers, amongst the blackest and roughest of their kind; gentlemen stick candles in their caps, and dive down ladders into mines, working very nearly as hard as the grimy goones they superintend. A few gentlemen—of the scampish sort generally—find themselves in the ranks among the privates; but this does not count as either help or illustration. However, setting this last aside, there is a constant, if very minute, stream of high-class education and intelligence mingling itself with the more turbid flow of the working world; and, with the modern theory of the dignity of labor, will come in time the practice resulting in the improvement of the laborer and the general elevation of the working class, when it shows itself strong enough for the use. Meanwhile, the working man remains a study—in some respects, too, a problem, in great part a national hope and a national pride, and the future of a very fine and noble power. Yet he has to do a little hard work before he becomes that power; and the hardest of all will be the coming to a knowledge of his own deficiencies, the ability to distinguish friends from flatterers, the determination to give himself a better and sounder education than he has at present and the casting from him, as a childish toy, the silly conceit which sometimes makes him an easy dupe, and indisposed to hear the truth, or to profit by it if heard.—*Dickens's 'All the Year Round'* for June 8.

The Ritualistic excitement is still in the ascendant. Frightened by the rebellious manifesto of the Bishop of Salisbury, the lay members of the Church or England at Birkenhead have recently held a public meeting to protest against what have come to be known as recent practices and innovations. They have addressed the Archbishop of York on the subject, and received from that dignitary a reply which, to say the least, is

open to double interpretation. Many are the marvels which the Ritualists present for our admiration, but we have never yet seen any thing equal to the following notice which is copied from the *Church News*, an Anglican paper:—'The annual commemoration of the O. nfraternity of the Blessed Sacrament will be held at St. Matthias, Stoke Newington, on Corpus Christi Day. A *Missa Cantata* will be sung at 11, with Sermon by Father Lowder of St. Peter's, Gravel Lane, after which there will be a public luncheon and then a conference. There will be an early celebration either at 7 or 8 at thirty and forty London churches on this great feast.

'Corpus Christi!' 'A *Missa Cantata*!' 'Father Lowder!' and 'this great festival!!!' No wonder that High Church, Broad Church, Hard Church, Low Church, and the Lowest Church, lock abghast at such rank Popery. May we ask whether the 'great festival' of Corpus Christi is so much as mentioned in the Book of Common Prayer? We cannot tax our memory with there being any office set apart for that day. And yet the Ritualists maintain that they hold fast by the rubrics of their Church. We would venture to say there are not ten clergymen out of every hundred in the Church of England who could tell when 'this great festival' occurs and certainly not 1 per cent of the laity. Have we at last got to the last new thing out in s-b-m Popery, or is there some still further development of the system to come.—*Weekly Register*.

UNITED STATES.

There are some on the side of the Catholic Church who affect that they are unable to believe in the inviolability of virginity. It hardly pays however, to get into a discussion with such persons, as they generally deny the utility of the practice itself. To speak of the grace of God in their incredulous ears excites only a smile of derision upon their lips. Their great fort is human nature. They understand that profoundly. They know what they know, and you need't try to bamboozle them. No, sir! They have read the 'Revelations of Maria Monk,' and have been led by Padre Gavazzi, and they know fully as well as you do, if not better, all the mysterious goings on within the walls of monasteries and convents. But those astute philosophers, whilst assailing the lives of our religious, and denying by implication the possibility to lead a chaste life, seem to forget that they thereby impeach the virtue of their own unmarried daughters, as well as of legions of both sexes, over the world whom poverty, misfortune, or indispotion prevents from entering the married state—not to speak of the thousands of 'sailors' and soldiers' wives who for years, in the late war, lived, as it were, dead to the world. No one but an atheist will dare make so broad an assertion as this; and none but a disbeliever in the Christian dispensation will cast such foul imputations as are insinuated by some vagrant tract distributor upon the lives of our priests and the character of those holy virgins whose whole being is made a continual offering upon the altar of purity.—*N. Y. Freeman's Journal*.

REPUTATION AND CONFISCATION.—A CHARACTERISTIC ARTICLE.—Under the heading of 'The Advocate of Agrarianism, Confiscation and Reputation' a little behind the age—the *New York Herald* says:—

The apostles of the 'advanced ideas' of agrarianism, confiscation and reputation are rather behind the age. The conglomerate party of Pacific Railroad excursionists under the inspiring influence of prairie air, mountain dew whiskey, gave vent to some startling, though not new ideas, on political, financial and social matters. Ben Wade was quite progressive in his views of redistributing property—of taking from the rich and giving to the poor—and of reorganizing society on the basis of agrarianism. The Chevalier Train laid down a platform, striking in character and palpable in result. He was for 'woman's suffrage, reputation and hell-fire.' Thad. Stevens is for confiscation, to make himself rich for the destruction of his small iron foundry by the rebels, and to build up the radical party by seizing and parceling out the lands of the South to hungry partisans Wendell Phillips with all the New England and dealers and lazy negroes of the South at his back, go in also for confiscation as active; but, as we said, they began too late they are behind the times. The government is in advance of them. It will take all the property of the advanced and leave only the husks for the men of 'advanced ideas.' The entire property of the nation may be about twelve thousand millions. The government takes five hundred millions a year, which in twenty four years will absorb the whole wealth of the nation. But if the national banks remain in existence, the property of the country will be devoured by them and the government together in much less time. Confiscation is going on now at a fearful rate, so that Ben Wade, Thad. Stevens, Wendell Phillips and all the rest of the radical agrarians and levelers may save themselves a further trouble; there is no room for them to come in. As to reputation, that must follow, of course, from the enormous burdens piled upon the people, which they will be unable to bear, and from the government leaving them nothing wherewith to pay taxes. This is the way we are going. Where we shall bring up remains to be seen.

BEST BUTLER AND PLUMBER.—A relic of Butler's reign in New Orleans has come to light in the shape of \$20,000 worth of jewels and gold packed away in a damaged barrel of pork.

A Down-Easter who had the cause of the freedmen and humanity much at heart and who represented himself as a minister of the Gospel, lately made his appearance at Springfield, Ill., where he started a school for the blacks. His school was well attended, and he got the entire confidence of his pupils by his oily gammon. He set himself to work to rob his pupils and their parents by borrowing all the money he could of them, giving them his promissory notes in return. When he had borrowed all he could, he suddenly decamped for parts unknown, probably returning to New England to preach Puritanism.

THREE MILKERS.—Three milkmen were fined \$20 apiece, day before yesterday, in the Court of Special Sessions for mixing water with their milk prior to serving their customers. This grave punishment will interfere somewhat with the profits of these tradesmen. They, however, have the consolation of knowing that by adding a few more drops than usual to each can of milk—conducting their operations more privately than they did on this occasion—they will speedily be able to make good their loss. By continued frugality in this direction, they and their fellows may acquire a sufficient fund to secure some legislation next winter that will relieve them from the tyranny of existing laws. It would not be a difficult thing, we are sure, to get through a milk-and-water bill at Albany. If our legislatures are noted for any one kind of enactment more than another, it is for such as tend to make things mixed. As for the respectable class whose rights have been thus trampled on, do they not deserve public sympathy? As well take their lives as that by which they live.—*N. Y. Times*.

The number of marriages among born Americans in Massachusetts has been for some years about twice as great as the number among persons of foreign birth; while on the other hand the number of births of foreign parentage is double that of American parentage.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* of the 15th notices the receipt of new flour of an extra quality, and remarks that 'from all sections of the States comes most cheering accounts of an unprecedentedly large wheat crop.' In several Southern States harvesting has already made good progress, and with bountiful returns. PORTLAND, Me., June 29.—The steamer North-American, ashore, has but one hole in her hull. On throwing overboard part of her cargo, she raised some. Her mails and specie have been forwarded.

The True Witness.

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

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
To all country subscribers Two Dollars. If the
subscription is not renewed at the expiration of
the year then, a case the paper be continued, the
terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.
To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by
carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and
if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we
continue sending the paper, the subscription shall
be Three Dollars.
The True Witness can be had at the News Depots
Single copy 3d.
We beg to remind our Correspondent that no
letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless
pre-paid.

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 5.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
JULY—1867.

Friday, 5.—St. Regis, G.
Saturday, 6.—Oct. of S. S. Peter and Paul.
Sunday, 7.—Fourth after Pentecost, Precious
Blood.
Monday, 8.—St. Elizabeth, W.
Tuesday, 9.—St. Margaret, W.
Wednesday, 10.—The Seven Holy Brothers, M.M.
Thursday, 11.—St. Leon.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There is nothing stirring in Europe. All the
Kings of the earth are about to visit, or have
already visited Paris, whose people must call to
mind the days of the first Empire when Talma
was wont nightly to play to a pit full of sovereigns.
In Ireland there is much distress, especially in
the Western districts. There has been no
renewal of the Protestant riots at Birmingham,
which are said to have been instigated by a
small number of knaves and fauatics, who know
how to turn to their own profit the passion of the
rabble for drink and plunder. All that is re-
spectable from position or education in the Pro-
testant world of England condemns and deprecates
these savage outbreaks.

It is now positively affirmed that Juarez has
put the Emperor Maximilian to death.

THE SECLAR ANNIVERSARY.

"Alme sol, curru nitido diem qui
Promis, et celas, aliusque et idem
Nascere, possis nihil urbe Roma
Visere majus."

With but a slight verbal alteration, and apply-
ing the words "urbe Roma" to Christian in-
stead of Pagan Rome, to the "City of God,"
instead of to the "City of the World," the
above lines of the Augustan bard, are singularly
appropriate to the great festival that we, in com-
mon with the Catholic world, have just been
engaged in celebrating.

For we, too, have had our "Secular Feast,"
in honor of the glorious death, or rather of the
glorious birth to everlasting life, of the twin-
pillars of the Church,—the Prince of the
Apostles, and of the Apostles to the Gentiles,—
S.S. Peter and Paul, names to be held in eternal
door.

According to announcement, and in harmony
with the spirit of our venerated Bishop's Pas-
toral, this great Feast was duly celebrated in
this Catholic city, on Saturday, the 29th ult.—
The deep tones of the great bell of Notre Dame,
accompanied by the joyous notes of all the bells
of our churches, announced on Friday evening
at the ringing of the Angelus, the commence-
ment of the great solemnity. As of yore, in
heathen Rome, the heralds went through the
streets of the City, announcing the approach of
a festival which none living had ever seen, which
none living should ever again behold—so solemn
voices from many steeples, and belfries pro-
claimed to the advent of the Eighteenth
Secular Anniversary of the Martyrdom of our
great Apostles, one in their labors, one in their
love of Jesus, and who in death were not divided.
The Day itself was celebrated in all our
churches with unusual pomp and magnificence.
At the Cathedral, Pontifical High Mass was
sung; and at Noon again, the deep-echoing notes
of the bells announced that, in virtue of powers
conferred upon him by the Vicar of Christ, the
worthy successor of St. Peter who now occupies
the See of that noble Martyr—our Bishop was
giving to all the Faithful of his diocese the
Papal Benediction, pronounced only on solemn
occasions, and special festivals of the Church—
Vespers were sung with equal solemnity, and
magnificence in the afternoon.

At night the Bishop's Palace, the Seminary of
St. Sulpice, the College of St. Mary, and all
our other Religious Institutions were brilliantly
illuminated. From the terrace before the first
named building, a feu de joie was fired by the
Company of the Bishop's Guard, and many of
our private citizens also had their houses taste-
fully decorated and illuminated in honor of the
Day.

Thus did we in the New World endeavor to
commemorate suitably the great anniversary;
whilst at Rome, in the Eternal City, now, as in

the days when Horace sang, the centre of civil-
isation—yes, and more truly so to-day than she
was then—many hundreds of Bishops, and
Patriarchs, assembled from all quarters of the
earth, from countries unknown to the men who
by their learning illustrated the reign of Augustus,
were gathered together round the Chair of
Peter, receiving counsel from, and tendering
words of encouragement and of filial love to,
him who worthily sits thereon. Against this
Chair, and against the Church founded upon the
rock, hell and all the powers of darkness may
rage, but they will rage in vain. More power-
ful than their fury, more potent than their curses,
are the fervent but humble prayers of the united
Catholic world:—that He Who established His
Church upon Peter, may grant unto her peace,
prosperity, length of days, and the victory over
all her enemies:—

"Da remque, prolemque
Et decus omne."

It is not our custom to comment upon the
proceedings of our separated brethren of the
Anglican denomination in their assemblies, or to
criticize the language of their ministers, so long
as refraining from offensive remarks upon Catho-
lics, and the Catholic Church, they confine
themselves to the discussion of their own affairs.
But when, on the contrary, they go out of their
way to insult others; and when the gentlemen
whom they call bishops, not content with profer-
ring their advice in religious matters to their own
co-religionists, and to those who profess to ac-
knowledge their spiritual jurisdiction—extend their
vigilance to Papists, the case is different: and
we have the right to protest against such wanton
insults—and such very wicked attempts to stir
up ill-blood betwixt two classes of Her Ma-
jesty's subjects, whose duty it is to be civil and
to exercise forbearance, towards one another: whose
interest it is to be united—in order by common
action, the better to oppose a firm front to the
common enemy, who menaces our civil and
political institutions. For, be assured of this—
would we say to our no Popery zealots, whether
calling themselves Orangemen, or Liberal Pro-
testants. By your tirades against Popery, you
are but playing the game of the extreme radi-
cals, revolutionists, and Annexationists: and the
Romanists whom you abuse, and whom you hold
up to obloquy, and devote to a social proscrip-
tion, are the best, and staunchest defenders of the
integrity of the British Empire, the most loyal
subjects of Queen Victoria on this Continent.—
Were you wise—we do not say were you cour-
teous, or inspired with the principles of Christian
Charity—you would seek rather to conciliate,
than to alienate such men.

Here in Lower Canada generally, in Mont-
real especially, we have only to congratulate
ourselves and the country upon the good under-
standing that prevails almost without an excep-
tion, betwixt Catholics and Protestants: and in
spite of our religious differences, certainly in the
language of the dignitaries of the Anglican deno-
mination, there is nothing of which the most
susceptible Catholic need complain.

It is otherwise in Upper Canada. There are
in that section of the Province gentlemen holding
high office in the Anglican denomination, who do
not deem it beneath their dignity as bishops in
the Anglican church, or inconsistent with their
Christian profession, to travel out of their way to
have a slap at Popery: and who in their official
utterances indulge in such vituperation of the
Catholic Church, that even Mr. George Brown,
or a Gavazzi with all his forty Billingsgate power
of abuse, could hardly surpass it. Conspicuous
amongst these is the Rev. Dr. Cronyn, Anglican
bishop of Huron, from whose Charge to His
Clergy, as published in the Montreal Herald of
the 25th inst., we make some extracts:—

"What can cause more pain to the lover of God's
truth than to behold his country so signally blessed,
apparently hastening by Parliamentary enactments,
and by the proceedings of its clergy and laity, to
rush into the arms of the woman arrayed in purple
and scarlet color, and to drink of the golden cup
which she has in her hand, full of abominations and
filthiness of her fornication."

We might well ask in our turn—what should
cause more shame to an educated Protestant
gentleman of the Anglican denomination than to
behold a dignitary of his church, by courtesy
supposed to be a gentleman, by custom spoken
of as a bishop, and who certainly ought to be a
scholar, and an adept in biblical lore—applying
to the Catholic Church, the language applied by the
seer of Patmos to the old Pagan dominion of
Rome, then drunk with the blood of the Saints?
Such an interpretation of holy writ, such a mis-
application of the words of St. John, might well
be looked for, and might almost be excused in a
conventicle, and in the mouth of an illiterate
green grocer; but falling from the lips of a re-
puted master in the Anglican Israel, they should
provoke a blush of shame on the face of every
intelligent Anglican for the gross ignorance of
their so-called teacher, for his want of courtesy,
and Christian charity.

Look at the Pastorals of our Catholic Bi-
shops! Do these contain taunts of their separ-
ated brethren, or insults to their religion? Are
therein the practices—the modes of worship of
any one Protestant sect held up to ridicule or
reprobation? Why cannot our fellow-citizens

learn in this one respect, to copy the style and
moderation of those whom they abuse?

But what has stirred up the Rev. Dr. Cronyn's
bile? what, in the language of Mrs. Gamp, "has
decomposed him?" Ritualism in Upper Canada;
and the pan-Anglican synod convened by the
Protestant Archbishop of Canterbury—to which,
it seems, Ritualists as well as their more Pro-
testant brethren are to be admitted. This, so
it seems, is what has aroused the holy wrath of
Huron's illustrious prelate.

Of this pan Anglican synod, the late bishop
expresses his opinion freely, as he has a perfect
right to do. He thinks it will be a failure, a
humbug, perhaps worse:—

"Such a meeting would not be competent to make
declarations or lay down definitions, or points of
doctrine. It will not therefore be a synod."

No good can therefore come out of it: but on
the other hand:—

"Of course all shades of opinion would be represent-
ed there, from the almost full-blown Romanism of
those who celebrate mass in our churches, with in-
cense and the idolatrous worship of the consecrated
elements, to the feeble, timid and dishonest efforts of
incipient innovators. . . . I fear that a body so
constituted will disappoint the good wishes and
sanguine expectations of its promoters."

As most assuredly it will, and must, if its chief
object be to show to the world that the members
of even one Protestant sect, are "one in spirit
and in attachment to the truths taught in the
creeds, articles and formularies of the United
Church of England and Ireland."

Who can tell what those truths are?

But what most vexes our abusive Prelate is the
growth of Ritualism and the impotence of his
sect of the Anglican sect, to suppress the move-
ment. He tells us that "they—the Ritualists—
have possession of 2,000 churches," and that
"we have had most painful evidence of the ten-
dency of the movement by a large number of
persons of the upper classes from our communion;
and by their Union with the Church of Rome;"
therefore he again takes up his parable against
"that apostate church, from the bondage of
which we have been emancipated."

Good words Rev. Master Cronyn, good words
if you please. Why! your language is more
like that of an old fish hag rabid with gin, than
that of a disciple of Him Who was meek and
lowly of heart, Who when reviled, reviled not
again; than that of one inspired with the Spirit
whose fruit is love, joy, peace, long suffering."—
Galatians V. 22.

In short, our so-called bishop must excuse us
for telling him that, though he may be well posted
up in the letter of his bible, he is an utter stranger
to its spirit; and that before setting himself up as
a teacher of others, it were well if he were to
learn how to rule his own tongue, and how to
behave himself like an ordinary Christian gentle-
man. This is a lesson he has yet to learn.

We have received, with a request to publish,
a Circular on the Temperance Question, over
the signature of the "Melbourne and Rich-
mond Sons of Temperance Society," and which
made its first appearance in the columns of the
Richmond Guardian. We heartily approve
of the objects of the writers of this document,
that is to say, the promotion of habits of tem-
perance; but we have doubts as to the efficacy
of the means which they propose to employ, and we
cannot fully endorse all their views on the sub-
ject.

For instance; they assert in their preamble
that, "Intemperance, or the use of strong drinks
is the very bane of our locality, and generally
stands at the head of the list of all other crimes."
[The italics are our own.] Here we are at
issue with the framers of the Circular. It is the
"abuse," not the "use" of strong drinks, or
beverages containing alcohol, that is to be
deemed the source of so many crimes; and it is a
grave error to make use of the thing, synonymous
with its abuse, or intemperance. This extreme
view of the case does more harm than good, since
it is manifestly a false or exaggerated view; and
its public expression exposes the Temperance
cause, a good and holy cause, to the assaults of
its enemies.

That any legal enactments will permanently
affect the consumption of intoxicating drinks, we
very much doubt; and on the other hand, in so far
as they tend to repress the open and avowed sale
of these articles, they but promote their clandes-
tine sale. The facilities to evade such enact-
ments are great, and so are the temptations to
violate them, for great are the profits of the
traffic. Of course individuals might now and
then be convicted, and punished; but any punish-
ment consisting merely in a fine would be ineffi-
cacious to deter others from risking the penalty for
the sake of the profits. Indeed the risks might
easily be guarded against by a system of insur-
ance, like that which is employed to cover risks
from fire, or shipwrecks at sea.

Our well meaning reformers in their respect
for the liberty of the subject, disclaim any wish
to prohibit a man from brewing his own beer, or
making his own whiskey—but they add "don't
let him sell it to others." Here they are incon-
sistent. If the sale of the thing should be prohib-
ited a fortiori so should its manufacture: and if
the law interfere at all it should interfere effectually.
It should lay the axe to the root of the tree;
and with the imposition of the most stringent

penalties—of death if milder measures prove in-
efficient, should it declare it illegal to make or
keep even in any shape—or under any pretext,
any kind of intoxicating liquor whatsoever—au-
thorizing domiciliary visits at all hours of day and
night, to detect the infraction of the law. This
would be a Draconian system of legislation in-
deed: but one from which the Temperance Re-
former by means of Law, must not shrink, if he
would preserve his character for consistency.

All that legislation has hitherto effected is
this—to transfer the sale of strong drinks from
one rural district to another, and in towns, from
one set of dealers to another set. The chemist
and druggist, where prohibitory laws are enforced,
sells the drams which erst were sold by the Li-
censed Victualler; and so well established is this
transfer of business in the U. States, where
sepulchres are more elaborately whitewashed than
in any other country of the earth—that the re-
visitors to Canada, if "professors of religion,"
especially, quite naturally drop into the chemist's
store to ask for their accustomed glass of "Cher-
ry Brandy."

We are discussing, not the "right" of the
State or civil magistrate to repress intemperance,
but his "might," or power to do so; and the con-
clusion to which we have arrived after long and
close observation in many countries, and under
varied circumstances, is this—that he is utterly
impotent for good. We may regret that it
should be so, but our regrets cannot affect the
facts of the case. Even military law suffices not
to keep men sober, where the taste for liquor is
strong amongst them; or chaste, when the devil
of impurity takes possession of their hearts.

For the rest, we agree with the writers of the
Circular. The evils of Intemperance cannot be
exaggerated, cannot be too deeply deplored.
We admit too, that among the Northern races
of mankind, whose favorite alcoholic beverages
are beer and whiskey, the abuse of the thing fol-
lows so close upon the heels of the use, that it is
often difficult to distinguish one from the other:
and that therefore the best and safest advice for
all is "touch not, taste not, meddle not," lest
you be led into temptation.

A lame and impotent conclusion we shall be
told, and we shall be asked—Are we then to sit
still, with arms folded, and look on doing nothing,
whilst Intemperance rages all around us? But
the same objection to legislative inaction may be
urged in the case of the sister vice of Intem-
perance—the vice of Uchastity; for the State or
civil magistrate is just as competent to repress
the one, as he is to repress the other: and cer-
tainly the moral and material injuries inflicted
upon Society by unchastity are as great as those
inflicted by intemperance, even if they be not
brought so prominently before the notice of the
Recorder, and the Police magistrate.

Of these twin vices, both owe much of their
development to our modern system of civilisation,
and the material progress which is the peculiar
boast of our age. The effects of these are to
promote the vice of unchastity, and to foster the
"Social Evil," since their tendency is to dis-
courage early marriages, because of the attend-
ant expences, and the necessity which those ex-
pences impose on married people, of a reduced
style of living, incompatible with the maxims of
the day. On the other hand, the constant drain
on the vital system, the result of the incessant
strain upon all the human faculties occasioned by
the desperate competition, the never relaxing
struggle for existence going on amongst us—and
which is another direct result of our modern
civilisation, and material progress—impels men to
look for the means of restoring their almost ex-
hausted powers, in the poisonous cup, which may
indeed stimulate for the moment, but which
sooner or later paralyses their energies entirely.
We lead, in consequence of our attachment to
this world, of our haste to be rich, and our dis-
regard for the precepts of the Gospel, too fast,
too feverish an existence. We have, in conse-
quence of our false standard of what is necessary,
made marriage disreputable, by branding it as
imprudent, except in the case of the rich. By
our incessant demands upon the time and strength
of our fellow-creatures, we have made all rational
and innocent enjoyments impossible to them.—
And can we expect that legislation shall repair
the evil consequences of this violation of the
moral laws, of this inordinate service of Mam-
mon? No! If it be the tendency of our
modern system of civilisation to discourage mar-
riage, then spite of all that legislators may say
or do, concubinage, fornication, and the "social
evil" will flourish; if it be the consequence of
the desperate struggle for life which our modern
social system imposes, that our hard worked
brothers shall find no time, no opportunity, no
means to indulge in rational and innocent amuse-
ments, be assured that, in spite of Draco himself,
they will indulge themselves in pleasures which
are neither rational nor innocent. When we
say this, we imply that in our humble opinion
the only remedy for the moral diseases in ques-
tion is to be found in a return to the maxims of
the old Catholic civilisation, and of the old Catho-
lic system, which men of progress, and aim-

Men may rail if they please at the British
Constitution, and at the manner in which Law is
administered in England; yet rail against it as
they will, they are glad to be able to appeal to
it, in time of trouble as their best protector
against injustice. There is no country on the
face of the earth in which law is so honestly ad-
ministered, and in which the liberties of the sub-
ject are so scrupulously respected, as in Great
Britain—and this even the bitterest political
opponents of the British Government are forced,
in spite of their strong political feelings and per-
haps even unconsciously, to admit.
Indeed one of the warmest panegyrics on
British Law, and the House of Lords, that we
ever met with, we find in an editorial of the
Dublin Irishman of the 18th ult.
Our readers are aware that, some of the un-
happy men now undergoing the sentence of penal
servitude, have been brought up on a Writ of
Error as it is called; which means that they
contend that the strict formalities of the law have
not in their case been complied with, and that
they are therefore entitled to their release. This
plea, which does not touch the merits of the case
in the least, was disallowed by a majority of the
Judges in the Irish Court of Queen's Bench—a
majority being in favor of sustaining it: and it is
now proposed to carry it by Appeal to the
House of Lords, in which the Dublin Irishman
expresses its confidence in the following terms:—
The Court of Queen's Bench cannot decide finally
in the matter, there is a court with jurisdiction su-
perior to it—a court whose decisions over-rule it in

teenth century Reformers in general, do re-
pudiate; and that intemperance and unchastity
are but two of the forms under which our con-
tempt for that civilisation, and that system with
its antiquated maxims about contentment, and
disregard for wealth, displays itself.

Garibaldi has issued invitations for a Free
Mason's Congress at Naples, to be held at the same
time as the centenary of St. Peter at Rome.

This paragraph is from our Protestant ex-
changes. It shows that Garibaldi knows better,
than do the majority of our English Freemasons,
what are the objects of Free Masonry, and what
its character.

It is essentially a revolutionary, and anti-
Christian society. It was, as the best informed
writers on the subject—no matter what their
political and religious proclivities—now admit,
an active agent in the great drama of the
Eighteenth century, which culminated in the
French Revolution. It is, at the present day,
the foe of Christianity, of all revealed religion in
general, but of the Catholic Church in particular;
because assisted and enlightened by the indwelling
Spirit of Truth, that Church has from the first
detected the true tendencies of Free-Masonry,
and warned her children against them.

And now, as if to justify this judgment in the
eyes of the most sceptical, Garibaldi, the sword
of the Revolution, proposes that the Free-Masons
should hold their Congress, in avowed opposition
to that of the Church: that, whilst the latter
honors the memory of the great Apostles by
whose labors and by whose blood the Christian
religion was propagated, the other, as becomes
the synagogue of Satan should meet to devise
means for extending also their diabolical master's
kingdom upon earth. Thus proposes the dis-
ciple of Voltaire.

We do not regret this, as thereby the last
shadow of an excuse for the Catholic who has
allowed himself to become entangled in the con-
spiracy of Free-Masonry is obliterated. There
can no longer, even in the minds of the most
willing to be deceived, be any doubts as to the es-
sential antagonism betwixt Free-Masonry and
Christianity: and the wisdom of the Church, and
the justice of her censures are now placed beyond
the reach of cavil. On the one hand there are
ranged the Vicar of Christ, the Bishops of the
Catholic Church, and the counter-Revolution:
on the other hand, Garibaldi, the Free-Masons,
and the Revolution. Choose ye therefore this
day whom ye will serve.

Nor is this addressed to Catholics only, but to
Protestants; of whom many are we believe, in
good faith. Many Free-Masons are ignorant, or in-
considerate of its essentially anti-Christian objects;
but of Garibaldi and his designs there can be no
doubt. We all know what he is: the avowed
admirer of the great man Voltaire, the self-
proclaimed devout worshipper of the Goddess of
Reason; and what Garibaldi is openly, that
Free-Masonry is secretly. For like the impious
Manicheans of old, this more modern anti-Chris-
tian sect, knows how to be all things to all men,
so as to deceive were that possible, even the
elect. It copies the language of the very religion
it hates, in order the better to entice the
unwary to its bosom; it can swear, and forswear
itself; and only to one thing is it faithful—the
concealment of its monstrous secrets. What
Garibaldi avows himself to be, that also is Free-
Masonry: and he only, who is the co-religionist
of the first named declared enemy of Christianity,
can be an associate of the latter. We should
thank God, therefore, that the true character of
Free-Masonry is made manifest to the most
simple, by its alliance with the armed leader of
the anti-Christian Revolution, Garibaldi.

Men may rail if they please at the British
Constitution, and at the manner in which Law is
administered in England; yet rail against it as
they will, they are glad to be able to appeal to
it, in time of trouble as their best protector
against injustice. There is no country on the
face of the earth in which law is so honestly ad-
ministered, and in which the liberties of the sub-
ject are so scrupulously respected, as in Great
Britain—and this even the bitterest political
opponents of the British Government are forced,
in spite of their strong political feelings and per-
haps even unconsciously, to admit.

Indeed one of the warmest panegyrics on
British Law, and the House of Lords, that we
ever met with, we find in an editorial of the
Dublin Irishman of the 18th ult.

Our readers are aware that, some of the un-
happy men now undergoing the sentence of penal
servitude, have been brought up on a Writ of
Error as it is called; which means that they
contend that the strict formalities of the law have
not in their case been complied with, and that
they are therefore entitled to their release. This
plea, which does not touch the merits of the case
in the least, was disallowed by a majority of the
Judges in the Irish Court of Queen's Bench—a
majority being in favor of sustaining it: and it is
now proposed to carry it by Appeal to the
House of Lords, in which the Dublin Irishman
expresses its confidence in the following terms:—

The Court of Queen's Bench cannot decide finally
in the matter, there is a court with jurisdiction su-
perior to it—a court whose decisions over-rule it in

cases almost precisely similar. That court is the House of Lords—or as a matter of fact simply the Law Lords of England.

The first question is, 'What hope would there be of a favorable decision from them? There is every hope, there is both precedent and reason for it. In the first place it has been publicly declared that one of the first of the lawyers at the English bar advised that his opinion fully corroborates that of Mr. Butt and that he believed thoroughly that the writ of error should stand, that the case would be a success, and that, therefore, the prisoners would have the benefit of it. We may presume that the opinion of the English bar supports the view of one so eminent as Sir Fitzroy Kelly; and, if we may speculate on the remarkable judgment delivered by an English judge in the case of the Jamaica riots, where he made such a marked allusion to the illegal law in Ireland in '98, the high court of appeal will be likely to take the same view and support the opinion of Judge O'Brien.

But one precedent may supersede the need of further reasoning. Everyone knows that Daniel O'Connell was condemned by the Irish Court of Queen's Bench; and everyone knows that Daniel O'Connell was liberated on appeal to the Lords.—They, indeed, declared themselves in no manner terms, for they broadly and emphatically stated that if trial by jury were allowed to be conducted as it was in Ireland, it would be nothing but a mockery, a delusion, and a snare.

This is indeed the highest glory of England, the crowning happiness of her children:—That, thanks to the successful resistance that her Constitution has hitherto opposed to the inroads of democracy, her legal tribunals stand so far above the reach even of the suspicion of being amenable to corrupt political influences—in such marked contrast therefore to the legal tribunals of the U. States since the great war—as to extort even from the bitterest political opponents of British rule, the above given tribute of praise. Wicked indeed have been many of the laws enacted for Ireland by British legislatures, laws so monstrous, that it is difficult to find language worthy of them: but the English Courts of Law, thanks to the independence of the Judges, and to their independence above all of popular control, are above suspicion, and thus offer to the Irish political prisoner, whether he be an O'Connell, or a Mulcahy, in the hour of distress, the last and safest haven of refuge. In this respect, there is not—there never was, a country so happily situated as England; none in which the political prisoner is so sure of receiving fair play at the hands even of those whom he denounces as his enemies. That this is so even the adversaries of England recognize: and that this should be so, under God, due to this—that we have still, thank God a House of Lords, and a Judiciary independent of both Crown and people.

Monday the 1st inst. being the day on which an act for the Union of the Colonies came into force, was observed as a holiday in Montreal. In the forenoon there was a turnout of all the troops, regular and volunteer, with review at Logan's Farm, salutes, and *feu de joie*. In the evening there was a fine display of fireworks, and many of the houses and public buildings were finely illuminated. Amongst others we should notice the Seminary of St. Sulpice.

During the months of July and August the evening exercises at the Gesu, at 8 p.m. on Sundays and other Festivals, will be discontinued. There will be however Benediction at 7.30 p.m. and the Mass with instruction at 8 a.m. will be continued as usual.

We shall have the pleasure of laying before our readers in our next, a report of the Examinations in our several educational institutions.

ST. PATRICK'S PIC-NIC.—This annual feast came off on Monday last with great success, thanks to the very excellent arrangements of the Committee.

The Montreal Gazette publishes the names of the Ministry for the United Colonies, as under:—U. Canada—Messrs. J. A. Macdonald, Campbell, McDougall, Howland, and F. Blair. L. Canada—Messrs. Cartier and Galt, Sir Narcisse Belleau, and N. Langevin. New Brunswick—Messrs. Tilley and Mitchell. Nova Scotia—Messrs. Archibald and Kenny.

The Gazette adds that the understanding is, that Mr. J. A. Macdonald shall be Premier. Our contemporary adds the following particulars, which from his relations with the Ministry, we suppose that credit must be given:—

There is one feature in the Cabinet of the Dominion which it will be different from any which we have had since the Lafontaine-Baldwin Ministry, about a quarter of a century ago, namely, that we shall have no more double-headed Premiers, or double majorities, to once to satisfy and vex sectional parties. But there will be one Premier and one Majority, and one Union Party. A majority of the whole, as affecting every part, will be held to be absolute; and a majority of the whole will alone be considered. The Union Party arising out of the situation of this Dominion, with some differences arising out of different circumstances, is very nearly analogous to the old Federal Party of the United States, which took its birth at the time when there were variations in the land, and which, through all the variations of parties, has been, through its traditions, the most far seeing; its principles now governing the political position; and these according to the philosophic view of Dr. Draper, in his history which has just been issued from the press, will to the end do so.

We understand there will be another feature of the Union Cabinet which will be of interest to an important portion of the community, and that is, that the Minister of Finance, the Minister of Commerce, the Minister of Internal Revenue, and the Receiver General, will form a kind of Committee of Council, to deliberate and decide upon all questions affecting the tariff and excise, the currency and banking,

We copy from the Evening Telegraph of the 26th ult., the following remarks upon the morality of the Northern States. The facts on which he comments are furnished by the press of that country:

Those who delight in Miss Braddon or Mrs. Wood would find their sensational appetite amply satisfied by perusing the crime register of any daily American paper. The most hideous monstrosities that have ever been born of sin may be easily and cheaply read. Murder is hardly news. There must be a long story of whatever is revolting in morbid human nature to make it readable. There must be a good deal that is not in obedience to the seventh commandment. Suicide, after the commission of the act of Cain is the least that can be expected. The other day a suicide's body was publicly exhibited. He had slain his betrothed. All that was dark in the darkest ages of the world's history seems to have conspired to obscure the moral sense of the American people. Theodore Tilton lately visited some of the savage dens of New York by night. A detective accompanied him. The desire to see and be satisfied was strong even in a man of his culture. He saw, as he says, what he can only describe as hell. A leading American journal speaking on this subject says:—

'It is terrible to contemplate this carnival of crime. Human passions seem to have thrown off all restraint and indulge in the freest license. Certain aspects of crimes have established themselves as public favorites. They are having "a run" like unto the "Siege of Lucknow" or the "Black Crook" murder and suicide stand high upon the bills. They will be repeated every night until further notice,' to copy the announcements of theatrical managers. Life, whether it be one's own, or that of a fellow mortal, is held as a very cheap commodity. Prudent life insurance companies begin to lose faith in the Carlisle tables, and if the death-dealers continue to do business on the present magnificent scale, they will have to cease their discounts or advance their rates. Crime permeates all classes of society, from the highest to the lowest.

Need we descend lower in the scale of crime, and tell of nefarious trades which unblushingly expose their transactions in clearest sun light—of organized bands of pickpockets and counterfeiters—of fraternities of burglars with head centers of their own and a peculiar etymology—of prosperous villains who conduct commerce with the police—of criminals raised to the rank of a respectable profession with its neophytes, its ordinaries and its experts, or of the thousand ramifications through which it connects itself with the entire structure of society? No need of this. These are patent facts known and read of all men!

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW—June, 1867.—Messrs. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

1. Origin of Species; 2. A Dutch Political Novel; 3. Modern Views of the Atonement; 4. Facetiae; 5. Archbishop Sharp; 6. Characteristics of American Literature, Poetry, J. M. Provost, Paradol; 8. Report on Scotch Education.

From the above list it will be seen that the current number is rich in interesting matter.—The article on the Report on Scotch Education merits serious attention, and will do much to dissipate the false impressions respecting the admirable system of religious instruction given in Scotland, and under the influences of the Presbyterian Established Church. We have already laid before our readers some extracts from this Report: but the following which we copy from pp. 280, 281 of the North British Review, (evangelical Protestant,) will amply repay perusal:—

'The following, says the Reviewer, is a specimen of a school which the Presbytery pronounced fair, but which the Assistant Commissioner considered to be bad.

'Bible Knowledge.—We asked them some questions in the historical parts of the Gospels, but they knew absolutely nothing. It is hardly possible to conceive the hopelessness of their ignorance. We asked them to mention any miracles that Christ performed, but could get no answer till the master came to the rescue, and by prompting them in everything but the last letters of the last word, he managed to get them to achieve one or two correct, and one somewhat in advertent answer. The examination was in this way:—

Question.—Mention any miracle Christ performed? No answer. Master.—Come now, some miracle? 'He turned water into wine.' Children.—Wine. Master.—Quite right, 'He turned water into wine.' Question.—Where did he perform this miracle?—No answer. Master.—Where did he perform this miracle?—'In Cana of Galilee.' Children.—Galilee. Master.—Quite right, 'In Cana of Galilee.'

Question.—On what occasion was this miracle performed?—No answer. Question.—On what occasion? you know this? 'At a marriage.' Children.—'At a marriage.' Master.—Quite right, 'At a marriage.'

As the examination proceeded in this way, the children answering not one word, only the last syllable, we came to the names of some of the disciples. Question.—Can you tell what Peter did to Christ shortly before his crucifixion?—As usual no answer. Master.—Come, now, you know what Peter did?—'Peter betrayed—betrayed.' Children.—'Betrayed him.'

Master.—Yes, quite right, 'Peter betrayed him.' It was suggested that it was not Peter who betrayed Christ, and we asked who did; but this time both master and children were dumb. Presently the master said that the class was engaged on the Old Testament, and that they knew it better than the New. They turned up a chapter in Kings and read a few verses with great difficulty, and then he proceeded to examine them on those verses, the children keeping their books open.

Question.—What happened in the time of David? Look verse 5. Children.—All together—'It happened.' Question.—What is it? Look two lines further on. Children.—'A famine.' What is a famine? (question interpolated.) Answer, prompted by Master, 'A dear—dear—'

Children.—'A dearth.' Question.—And what is a dearth? Children.—'A famine.'

The above will suffice as a fair specimen of the results of the much vaunted Christian education of Scotland.

L'ECHO DE LA FRANCE.—July 1867.—With this number opens the Fifth volume of this very well conceived, and very well executed serial work. It is composed of matter selected with excellent taste from the leading French periodicals of the day, a prominent position being assigned to those articles that undertake the defence of religion, and sound morality against the crude speculations, and false philosophy of the nineteenth century. We trust that our respected contemporary may long be enabled to continue his services to the good cause.

Some anxiety has been felt for the fate of the Steamship North American, but it now seems that she contrived to run ashore off the South point of Anticosti, on the evening of Sunday, the 16th ult. No lives were lost, but a great part of the cargo had to be thrown overboard.

ARRIVAL OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.—QUEBEC, June 25.—His Excellency the Governor General, accompanied by Lady Monk and the Hon. Misses Monk arrived to-day in the SS Nestorian from Liverpool. When the Nestorian got to berth, His Excellency was loudly cheered by the crowd on the wharf, and a salute was fired from the SS Nestorian. The Grand Trunk wharf, to which the steamer as usual first proceeded, was gaily decorated with flags and evergreens. Complying with the proclamation of the Mayor of Levis, a large assemblage of the residents of that town was present, and an address of welcome was presented by the municipal body. A cannonade from the heights of Levis announced His Excellency's landing on that side. Mayor Cauchon, who waited on His Excellency and accompanied him across the river, was met at the wharf by the city clerk and members of the Corporation, the magistrates, the Board of Trade, the Collector of Customs, and the officials of the garrison. The addresses of the Corporation the Magistrates, and the Board of Trade were read to His Excellency, who made the following reply:—Gentlemen:—I thank you most sincerely for this cordial reception, and for thus meeting me on my arrival, with addresses of congratulation. The circumstances of my present landing at Quebec are in one respect in agreeable contrast with those of my first visit, nearly six years ago. I was, then, a complete stranger. I now find myself surrounded by friends whom I am most happy to meet again, and who I feel sure from the marks of respect and consideration which I have received, are themselves glad to welcome me once more amongst them. I am much gratified to learn that from your experiences of my past administration, you deem me worthy to fill the high office to which the Queen has been graciously pleased to appoint me. Nor do I consider your expressions of satisfaction as mere empty compliments for the period during which I have governed this Province; but as an eventful one in your position are competent to judge whether during that time I have faithfully discharged my duty to Her Majesty and to Her Canadian subjects. We are now entering a new era in British North America. We are about to take a more conspicuous position than we have hitherto occupied amongst the nations of the world. The establishment and progress of our enlarged Canada will be watched with keen interest in other countries, and as complete self-government is enjoyed by its inhabitants, so on the people themselves will the future of these united Provinces mainly depend. Having a full reliance on the political sagacity, the patriotism, and the loyalty of the whole population inhabiting our vast territory from Halifax to the great Lakes I confidently anticipate for the New Dominion a glorious and a prosperous career.

His Excellency and Lady Monk and family then entered their carriage drawn by four horses and drove to Spencer Wood. On going through the streets the Governor General was loudly cheered by the large number of persons who had turned out to witness his arrival. Durham Terrace and other commanding points were crowded with spectators.

THE LATE FIRE AND LOSS OF LIFE AT CONTRECOEUR.—SUSPICION OF FOUL PLAY.—A paragraph in our yesterday's issue conveyed the information of the burning of the house of Mr. Dussault, at Contrecoeur, on Monday, at 2 a. m., and the loss of his own life as well as that of his wife. The case appearing to present some very suspicious circumstances, Mr. Coroner Jones was notified by Mr. Voligny, and he proceeded to the parish on Tuesday, and opened an inquiry. Several parties were examined, their evidence merely showing that the house had been seen burning by one of the neighbors about two o'clock in the morning that the alarm was given, but assistance did not arrive in time to rescue the occupants, Mr. Dussault and his wife, both of whom were over 60 years of age. The bodies were afterwards found very much charred. A pet dog which had belonged to the deceased was seen about five o'clock on Tuesday morning, that is about three hours after the fire, his hair stained with blood. Dussault and his wife were what is commonly called in French *rentiers*.—The medical gentlemen who attended, Drs. Geoffroy and Craig, of Contrecoeur, and Drs. Dausereau, Palardy and Fontaine, of Vercheres, were unable to conclude the examination of the body of the woman on Tuesday evening, and the inquest was consequently adjourned at ten p. m. until Friday, in order to procure their report and to obtain further testimony. So far as the examination has proceeded, it has led the medical gentlemen to the supposition that death in the case of the woman at least, was the result of violence, the head showing indications of wounds inflicted by blows. The bodies were found together, in that portion of the building where the bed room had been, and there is too much reason to believe that these unfortunate people met their death in a manner other than accidental.—Montreal Herald, 27th ult.

GUNBOATS FOR THE DOMINION.—The Globe says:—It is rumored that the new Dominion will be presented on July 1st with the three gunboats on the Upper Canadian lakes the Heron, Cherub and Britomart—by the Imperial Government. The boats with their armament are valued at £30,000 sterling each, and will be quite a nice nucleus around which to gather a navy. At present, the Canadian Government pays the cost of keeping the boats in repair, the other expenses being borne by the Home Government.

SANITARY ASSOCIATION.—The attention of the Council was directed to a statement in the Montreal Echo of June 19th, viz. 'It is estimated that about 2,000 children per annum die in the Grey Nunnery Foundling Hospital.' Resolved that the Hon. Secretaries be requested to ascertain and publish the real facts of the case.

TORONTO, June 25.—Yesterday whilst cleaning out a well on the Danes and Langford road, the remains of a human being, supposed to be Mrs. Mary Swales, who mysteriously disappeared from the neighborhood about seven years ago, were discovered. Parties living adjacent to the spot and who have been drinking the water feel very uncomfortable about it.

The area of the four Provinces, constituting the new Dominion, may be stated as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Province, Area in Square Miles. Ontario: 221,260; Quebec: 210,020; New Brunswick: 27,106; Nova Scotia: 18,600.

Total: 377,045. The Province of Ontario, exceeds, in its dimensions, those of Great Britain and Ireland, which are 119,924 square miles. The Province of Quebec has an area almost equal to that of France, which is 211,852 square miles. Nova Scotia is as large as the kingdom of Greece, and New Brunswick is equal in extent to Denmark and Switzerland combined.

If we add the area of Prince Edward Island, 2,100 square miles; that of Newfoundland, 40,200 square miles; that of British Columbia, 200,000 square miles; and that of the Hudson's Bay and North West Territories, 2,750,000 square miles—we will have as the total area of the countries which will probably at no distant day be included in the Dominion of Canada, the enormous extent of 339,345 square miles—nearly three times the extent of territory embraced in the Empire of China, with its four hundred millions of inhabitants—and greater by 400,000 square miles than the whole territory of the United States.

POPULATION. According to the census taken in 1861, the population of the four Provinces now embraced within the Dominion of Canada, was then found to be:— Upper Canada: 1,396,091; Lower Canada: 1,111,586; New Brunswick: 252,047; Nova Scotia: 830,857. Total: 3,090,561.

That these figures have been very considerably increased during the last six and a half years, there cannot be a doubt. Since the previous census, the population had been increasing in the respective Provinces, at the annual rate of:— In Upper Canada: 4.34 per cent. In Lower Canada: 2.50 " In New Brunswick: 2.60 " In Nova Scotia: 1.2 " Assuming that the same rate of increase has been maintained since 1861, the population of the Dominion of Canada, on the 1st July, 1867, would be:—

Table with 2 columns: Province, Population. In Ontario: 1,840,800; Quebec: 1,304,863; New Brunswick: 298,890; Nova Scotia: 872,136. Total: 3,316,689.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTIONS. In respect of climate and soil, there is perhaps no country in the world better adapted than Upper Canada for the pursuits of the husbandman. Already it takes a high rank among the countries which are distinguished as producers of the great staples of human food, and, as its population increases, and more of its soil is brought under thorough cultivation, the amount of agricultural produce it will raise for home consumption and for export will doubtless be vastly augmented. Probably for many years to come, the chief source of wealth and of employment to its population in this section of the Dominion, will be found as at present in the pursuits of agriculture. As we proceed eastward, agriculture holds a less prominent place in the industry of the population. The Eastern Provinces have, in a greater degree, other sources of wealth in their fisheries, mineral, lumber, and manufacturing capabilities, which will make them generally to the New Dominion, what New England is to the neighboring Republic, and of all of which we shall speak by and by. Meanwhile we give the following figures, taken from the last census, which show the amount of the leading agricultural productions in the different Provinces in the year 1860, the latest with respect to which we have any authentic record.

In that year, Upper Canada raised 24,620,425 bushels of wheat; 21,220,874 bushels of oats; 9,601,396 bushels of peas; 2,821,962 bushels of barley; 2,256,290 bushels of Indian corn; 1,248,637 bushels of buckwheat; 15,325,920 bushels of potatoes; 18,206,959 bushels of turnips; 861,844 tons of hay; 26,828,264 lbs of butter; 3,695,766 lbs. of wool; and 67,348,800 lbs. of pork.

Lower Canada raised 2,654,354 bushels of wheat; 17,551,296 bushels of oats; 2,648,777 bushels of peas; 2,281,674 bushels of barley; 334,861 bushels of Indian corn; 1,250,025 bushels of buckwheat; 12,770,471 bushels of potatoes; 892,434 bushels of turnips; 689,977 tons of hay; 15,906,949 lbs. of butter; 1,967,388 lbs. of wool; and 39,319,600 lbs. of pork.

Nova Scotia raised 312,081 bushels of wheat; 1,978,137 bushels of oats; 21,333 bushels of peas; 269,578 bushels of barley; 15,29 bushels of Indian corn; 195,340 bushels of buckwheat; 3,824,864 bushels of potatoes; 554,318 bushels of turnips; 334,287 tons of hay; 4,532,711 lbs. of butter; 700,000 lbs. of wool; and 5,000,000 lbs. of pork.

New Brunswick raised 279,775 bushels of wheat; 2,656,883 bushels of oats; 30,677 bushels of peas; 94,679 bushels of barley; 17,420 bushels of Indian corn; 904,321 bushels of buckwheat; 4,041,339 bushels of potatoes; 631,364 bushels of turnips; 324,160 tons of hay; 4,591,477 lbs. of butter; 633,757 lbs. of wool; and 9,592,169 lbs. of pork.

Summing up these results, we find that the leading agricultural productions in 1860, of the four Provinces combined, were:—

Table with 2 columns: Product, Quantity. Wheat: 27,866,635; Oats: 43,407,190; Peas: 12,302,183; Barley: 5,467,893; Indian Corn: 2,624,100; Buckwheat: 3,698,323; Potatoes: 35,961,694; Turnips: 30,288,075; Hay: 2,210,268; Butter: 51,859,401; Wool: 6,960,911; Pork: 121,360,569.

THE "DAILY NEWS."—This journal has changed hands, being now owned by Mr. John Lovell, by whom its publication is to be continued.

Tax Gops.—From a correspondent, who has travelled through Alton, Vaughan and King townships, we learn that the gratifying intelligence that the crops never presented a more promising appearance. The fall wheat looks splendid, and a large quantity has been sown this year in spite of the failure of last season, we have every reason to hope for a bountiful return in this cereal. Clover and peas have also been sown to a large extent—both of which promise a rich harvest. Should we have an average quantity of rain we have no fears for the harvest of 1867.—Toronto Globe.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Albany, U. S., Rev. E. Bayard, \$2; Hawkesbury Mills, P. Rodgers, \$1; Sillery, D. Bogus, \$2; Ojess, J. McConnell, \$2; Seaforth, J. Killorne, \$2; Eganville, D. Gurman, \$8; La Presentation, Rev. M. Baugers, \$2; Dundas, J. Burns, \$4; St. Phillip, D. Byrne, \$1; Arisville, P. McMillan, \$2; Oka, Rev. Mr. Mercier, \$2.50; Inkerman, T. J. Bishop, \$2; Douglas, S. McEachen, \$2; Fembroke, R. White, \$4; Lafontaine, Rev. L. Gibra, \$2; St. Benoit, Rev. Mr. Aubey, \$2; Dundas, Rev. Mr. Tasse, \$2; St. Raphael, A. M. Dougal, \$2; Henryville, Rev. Mr. St. Aubin, \$2.

Per L. Whelan, Ottawa—Thos. Carroll, Gatineau Mills, \$2. Per J. McGuire, Cobourg—B. McHugh, \$5; F. McKeay, \$2. Per L. Oughlin, St. Catherine de Fossambault—P. Maher, \$2.

Per Rev. Mr. McCarthy, Williamstown—Self \$3.50; Miss McGill's, \$2; J. Divine North Lancaster, \$2. Per J. Murphy, St. Oatuse—Self \$1.65; Miss O'Connor, \$1. Per James Carroll, Rawdon—James Daly, \$2.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. July 2, 1867

Table with 3 columns: Commodity, Price per unit, Price per unit. Flour, country, per quintal: 19 6 to 20 0. Oatmeal, do: 0 0 to 0 0. Indian Meal, do: 10 6 to 11 0. Wheat, per min., do: 0 0 to 0 0. Barley, do, do: 0 0 to 0 0. Peas, do, do: 5 0 to 5 6. Oats, do, do: 2 6 to 2 9. Butter, fresh, per lb.: 8 1 to 1 0. Do, salt, do: 0 6 to 0 7. Beans, small white, per min.: 0 0 to 0 0. Potatoes per bag: 3 9 to 4 0. Onions, per minot, do: 0 0 to 0 0. Lard, per lb.: 0 8 to 0 9. Beef, per lb.: 0 5 to 0 9. Pork, do: 0 6 to 0 9. Mutton do: 0 6 to 0 9. Lamb, per quarter: 3 9 to 4 6. Eggs, fresh, per dozen: 0 7 to 0 7 1/2. Hay, per 100 bundles: \$5.00 to \$10.50. Straw: \$3.00 to \$4.50. Beef, per 100 lbs.: \$7.00 to \$9.00. Pork, fresh, do: \$7.00 to \$8.00.

ST. ANN'S GRAND PIC-NIC. A GRAND PIC-NIC WILL BE GIVEN IN GUILBAULT'S GARDENS, ON WEDNESDAY, 10th of JULY.

ST. ANN'S BAND WILL BE IN ATTENDANCE. Tickets, 25 Cents.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of PIERRE GAGNON, of the City of Montreal. Insolvent. The creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18 St. Sacrament St., in the City of Montreal, on Saturday, the twentieth day of July, instant, at four o'clock p.m., for the public examination of the insolvent, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 2 July 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of FRANCOIS XAVIER MONGEON, Trader, of St. Paul, of Abbotsford, C. B. Insolvent. The creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact; and the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

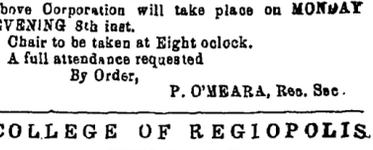
T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 28th June, 1867.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place on MONDAY EVENING 8th inst. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. A full attendance requested. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS. KINGSTON O.W. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Moran, Bishop of Kingston.

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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.



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

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE.

The manifestation of ill-will of a part, however despicable, of the Parisian population towards the Czar, on the ground of his ill-treatment of his Polish subjects, and regardless of the claims of mankind as a well meaning and enlightened legislator, naturally awakened anxiety as to the treatment in reserve for the King of Prussia. Faithful to the appointed time King William I. arrived in Paris on Wednesday, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Out of the vast multitude that thronged his line of progress there could not be many to remember his former visit, the only one ever before paid by the same Prince to the French capital, three and fifty years ago, when, a young stripling of eighteen, he rode in by the side of his father. Strangely must the sights and sounds greeting the aged monarch in 1867 clash with the faint recollections of the young cavalry officer of 1814. Many are the views and even principles, many the schemes and even resolutions, that must be omitted and abandoned by any one who in our stirring times has left the whole period of half a century behind him. A stern man, firm of purpose, slow to learn, is King William of Prussia, acknowledging his Crown from the Almighty alone; identifying his own erring judgments with Providence's unflinching designs; willing that God's Kingdom should come upon earth, unable to conceive how that result should be obtained otherwise than in his, King William's own way. Even for King William in his seventieth year the journey to Paris has perhaps, more than one wholesome lesson in store.

This sentiment in favor of Poland is not confined to any class of politicians in particular; the Legitimists and clerical party from community of religious faith, and the Liberals from sympathy towards a down trodden nationality, are on this point agreed. The Gazette de France observes with truth that if a sense of decorum prevents the population from expressing their true sentiments by loud manifestations and cries of "Vive la Pologne," it is not less certain that each one says to himself, as he sees passing before him one of those Potentates who reign by means of the sword and rifled cannon, "There goes the vanquisher of the rights, the liberty, and the conscience of citizens; his power has bent all beneath his yoke, and his triumph is the moral defeat of our rights and our liberties." When the name of the Czar, the name of Mouravieff, occurs as the vanquisher of all those who have sacrificed their lives in defence of their religious and political faith, the recollection of so many noble citizens executed, so many priests killed or exiled, so many women and children persecuted is ever present.

"In vain you decorate your widows with banners fringed with gold, hang with garlands trees and railroad stations, they are not feelings of joy which the sight of absolute Sovereigns excites. Involuntarily we say to ourselves, but their glory is not in accordance with the progress of humanity, and we repeat with the poet that if peoples are powerful only by their Kings, it is only by peoples that Kings are great."

The sight of Prince Gortchakoff recalls the memory of one of the most painful checks which French diplomacy has received in modern times, and the Gazette reproduces the despatches exchanged between him & Drouyn de Lhays, Minister of Foreign Affairs, on the subject of Poland. It concludes:—"Such is the history of the Czar and his Minister; of the men whom we behold passing before our eyes, followed by a brilliant escort, along the boulevards of our capital; and are Frenchmen expected to go out joyfully to meet this mighty master of 1,200,000 bayonets! No! there are some things impossible. The people are not obliged to practice diplomacy; and they cannot be blamed when they refuse to lend themselves to the combinations of a complicated policy. Their instinct and their sentiments are the safeguard of the genius which characterizes their patriotism."

A far different journal, Le Temps, declares that France received from Russia in the negotiations of 1863 no offer more serious than that which Prussia would have inflicted even if she had refused to evacuate Luxemburg. The public feeling is roused when the incessant extermination of Poland is thought of, for it is the extermination of Poland which has given to Russia her immense and priceless preponderance. The time is gone by when Russia would offer France compensation in exchange for her complacency in the East, and the question of the Rhine frontier is no longer with Russia. "The Russian alliance," it observes,

"Detestable as it is as regards principles, would be more than a cheat as regards interests. We trust that nothing of the kind is preparing; but it is painful enough not to be able to express anything but hope when we should be able to announce a certainty. The exclusion of a Russian alliance should be a fixed principle in our foreign policy."

The Journal de Paris also notices the correspondence between the Russian and French Ministers of Foreign Affairs on Poland, and asks, "What has Russia done since?" It is one hundred and fifty years since the Emperor Alexander's ancestor, Peter the Great, Czar of Muscovy, visited Paris, having arrived on Friday, the 7th of May 1717. Some years before he had expressed his desire to see France on his return from England and Holland; but Louis XIV. declined with much politeness, the embarrassing honor, which mortified the Czar extremely. His visit was made nearly two years after the death of Louis. The Regent Duke of Orleans made grand preparations to receive him. He had the Hotel Lesdigueres prepared for him and his host judged very justly that the Czar preferred the freedom of a private house to being lodged in state in the Louvre, as in all probability Alexander now prefers the Blysee to the Tuileries. The Hotel Lesdigueres was a spacious and noble mansion, close to the Arsenal, belonging to the Marshal Duke de Villaroy, who had his apartments in the Tuileries. It was fitted up splendidly, and furnished from the Royal Palaces. St. Simon thus describes the Czar's appearance and habits:—"He was tall, well made, rather slender, round face, an ample forehead, fine eyebrows, the nose short, but not too much so, and thick at the end; his lips thick; complexion ruddy and dark; fine black eyes well opened; his look majestic and graceful when he pleased, otherwise stern and even ferocious, with a nervous twitching of the features, not often recurring but which gave a frightful expression to his eyes and face. It lasted, however, but an instant, and his face grew calm again. His whole appearance betrayed intelligence, reflection, and grandeur, and was not deficient in a certain grace. He wore a linen collar, a round dark wig without powder, which did not come down to his shoulders, plain dark coat, close fitting, with gold buttons, waist-coat, breeches, and stockings. He wore neither ruffles nor pines, the star of his order on his coat with the ribbon over it, his coat often completely unbuttoned, his hat on a table, and never on his head even when abroad. With all this simplicity there was an air of grandeur about him perfectly natural. What he ate and drank at his two regular meals is inconceivable, without counting the quantity of beer, lemonade, and other drinks which he swallowed between his meals, and his attendants still more. A bottle or two of beer, as much and more of wines and liquors, and at the close of his repast a pint of prepared eau-de-vie—this was ordinary allowance at meals. His attendants drank more, and they ate in proportion at eleven in the morning and eight in the evening. He had a chaplain who sat at table with him, and who ate half as much again as anybody else. The Czar liked him, and was greatly amused by him. The Czar understood French well, and, I believe could have spoken it if he pleased, but, by way of keeping up his dignity, always made

use of an interpreter. As for Latin and other tongues, he spoke them very well. He had the King's guards in attendance on him, but he would let none of them follow him out of doors. He would not stir from the Hotel Lesdigueres, whatever curiosity he had to see Paris, nor give any sign of life, until he had a visit from the King.

Paris, June 25th.—The trial of Brzezowski, for attempt on the life of the Czar, will commence on the 12th of July. It was mentioned, our readers will remember, in one of the early accounts of the attempt on the Czar that the escape of the Emperor was due in part to an Englishman, Sergeant-Major Lavery. The incident was dropped out of subsequent descriptions, but his own account of the affair is this:—He felt a hand resting on his shoulder, on which he turned suddenly, and thereby contributed to save the Czar's life, and naturally this sudden movement on his part altered the aim of the pistol. He himself was so near the carriage that he could easily have lain his hand on the door. The report of the pistol, which was literally fired at his ear, produced deafness, which lasted some hours. The shoulder-piece of his uniform is partially burnt. The crowd, naturally associating powder and uniform, first attacked him as the supposed murderer, more especially as Lavery was the first to collar Brzezowski.

Here in Paris, the museums, the theatres and the ball-rooms are open on the Sunday, and it is then they are most frequented; it is the people's day. In London, such a sight would be accounted a return to the social ethics of Sodom and Gomorrah. The pious folk there assemble in gin-palaces instead, and swear, and slander, and talk lewdly, as they get fuddled, to the honor and glory of religion. In Glasgow, where Forbes McKenzie's Act operates, and whistling on the "Sabbath" is sacrilege, the godly ones get to their liquor the night before, by a prudent precaution in the interests of discreet drunkenness, and do their debauchery in the dirty glesstoun of a devil's cloister, up a narrow wynd. There is much to be admired in this nice theological distinction which the Times has been to the trouble of recalling to us in re their Royal Highnesses Albert Edward and Alfred. Surely what Eugenie, a lady who is not remarkably dissipated, does occasionally might be good enough for this virtuous English public.—Corr. of Dublin Irishman.

Le Monde relates the following anecdote, in which the apostolic simplicity of the lamented learned Cardinal Gousset is admirably depicted:

Some years ago a wretched workman of Reims was on the point of death; a prey to the most violent pains, he was cursing life, and he was determined to close it without any priest's assistance. His sister, a virtuous and devout woman, was the only one to attend him.

"I beg you, brother," she said, "let me send for a priest."

"No; no priest for me," was the dry reply.

"I beseech you, brother, prepare yourself for your confession! In the name of God! In the name of the Cardinal!"

"Of the Cardinal? Ah! for certain if you make that one stir himself for me, I will go to confession; but there is not much fear of my putting himself to that trouble—your Cardinal!"

The next hour the poor woman was at the Cardinal's house. His Eminence, always accessible to all, received her with his usual kindness, and soon learned of her the object of her visit.

"Very well, my good woman," said the Cardinal, "there is only one thing to be done: let us go and see the sick man? Where does he live? Let us go at once; you will show me the way. I am ready to follow you."

They soon reached the residence of the poor patient. "Here is the Cardinal you have sent for my good friend," said the pious prelate. "I am glad you sent for me."

The rest can be readily anticipated; the poor man was too much surprised and abjected to offer any further resistance. He immediately made his confession, and soon after died reconciled with his God, in the sweet enjoyment of peace, and blessing his good sister to whom he owed a debt of eternal gratitude.

SPAIN.

MADRID, June 6.—The Minister of State has declared that there is no truth in the statement published in the English papers asserting that, in consequence of the decision of the Council of State, the Spanish Government had informed the English Cabinet that the legal proceedings relative to the Tornado had been declared null and void.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT—STATE OF ITALY.—The hope that the revolution in Italy would have been kept within the limits of national emancipation begins to die out in the hearts of the most sanguine lovers of the country. The movement seems as if it must go through every phase of social and moral disorder. Perhaps the past can be obliterated on no other terms; perhaps things must grow worse before they begin at all to improve. The throes of a new birth, through which France, Spain, and so many countries have gone, are, perhaps, equally unavoidable for Italy. For her, also, the ordeal of fire and the baptism of blood may be necessary. Only, the world had hoped for better things. The long sufferings of the enslaved and divided nation had, it was fondly imagined sufficiently tempered and purified his nature. Sweet it was thought, had been the use of Italian adversity. Great, also, among that people were supposed to be the consecutive genius, the spirit of moderation, the political sense. They came last to the work of reorganization; they had the benefit of the hard-bought experience of all who had gone before. All these fond preconceptions seem now doomed to meet with bitter disappointment. What may come of it ultimately it would be rash to foretell. There are countries, like France, which, whatever convulsions they may go through, always contrive to fall on their feet. There are others, like Spain, which only fall deeper and more irreparably at every step. Six years are but a short space in a nation's life; but Italy has managed even in that space of time to move at an alarming rate on her downward way.—London Times.

FAILURE OF THE SCHEME TO REHABILITATE THE TREASURY AT THE EXPENSE OF THE CLERGY.—A recent leader in the London Times commences as follows:—

The letters of our Florence correspondent cannot have failed, of late, to produce a painful impression on the friends of Italy. The nine Bureaux of the Lower House of the Italian Parliament have rejected Signor Ferrara's Bill for the extraordinary tax on ecclesiastical property, and with it also necessarily the Convention with Messrs. Erlanger, Fould, and Oppenheim for a loan of 430,000,000. It is true that the Committee appointed by the Bureaux is busy drawing up a counter-project to the Ministerial project; but it is by no means sure that they may hit upon a measure acceptable both to the Ministers and to the Chambers; and, on the other hand, were even Government and Parliament driven to the necessity of a compromise, there may be serious doubts as to any national or foreign financial company being any longer disposed to listen to their proposals. In the meanwhile June is already far advanced; Florence is withering under a torrid heat, and to keep the Legislature at work beyond a very few days becomes an absolute impossibility.

The Herald's Florence special says:—The feeling prevailing just now in Italy against the Catholic clergy is very bitter. On Monday, the festival of St. John, the patron saint of the City of Florence, the people refused to join the ecclesiastics in its observance, for the reasons that the priests refused to celebrate the national festival of free Italy two weeks ago. Cholera has broken out in Sicily, and prevails there as well as in some few other portions of the Italian territory, including this city, where it has been more or less extant for some time past.

Rome.—The Herald's Rome special says, there are already assembled in this city four hundred Catholic prelates, arch-bishops, and bishops, and some thousands of priests, who have journeyed from their sees at the call of the Holy Father to be present at the celebration of the sixteen hundredth anniversary of St. Peter's martyrdom. Crowds are coming from all parts of the world. The Bishops from the United States of America who have already arrived are lodged in the different convents in the city. Great preparations are being made for the festival of Saturday, and the services and ceremonies of Sunday. St. Peter's Church will be illuminated on the evening of that day.

It is asserted that some of the heads of the Garibaldian party who had been sent to inspect the revolutionary forces at Rome have returned to Florence extremely dissatisfied; they found, in short, nothing but a few unstable individuals, who were greedy after money, but who showed very little inclination to shed their blood. The design of drawing away the main part of the army into the provinces to deal with the brigands and of bringing about a rising in the city, has of necessity been abandoned. The following circumstance throws a light upon the character of the revolutionists at Rome: After the investigation which was made by Colonel Tanari, assisted by the Garibaldian officers, Visconti and Mammi, some arrests were made; and the very next day almost all the young men of whom this pretended army was composed skeddaddled, some towards Naples, others towards Florence.

The gathering of so many bishops at Rome greatly disturbs certain parties who are but slightly versed in Church matters. What are they come for? "They won't make us believe," said one diplomatist, "that these prelates are putting themselves out of the way, are coming from afar, at great cost, to perform ceremonies which they could very well manage at home. The canonization of martyrs is the Pope's business, and does not require the presence of so many witnesses; there is therefore some hidden motive for this proceeding." This language shows how blind our statesmen are, owing to their ignorance of religion; they cannot take in, from a supernatural point of view, the importance of these festivals and their supernatural results; they look upon them as having a purely political bearing.

M. Mancardi, manager of the Public Debt of Italy, has quitted Rome abruptly, having been recalled, it is said, by M. Ferrara. A propos to the financial project of this Minister, an attempt has already been made to represent that there is, or shortly will be, a community of interest between the Holy See and the Italian Government. The Revolutionary party would, doubtless, be glad, under pretence of taking upon themselves upon the payment of so much of the debt as belongs to the usurped provinces, to convert Roman consols into Italian securities, at all events up to an amount sufficient to cover that debt. But Rome is immovable, she will never yield a consent which would be made the most of as a kind of recognition of faits accomplis.—Corr. Weekly Register.

The following paragraphs appeared in the Tablet correspondence from Rome:—

"The Municipality have announced the distribution of 11,000*l.* in dowries to girls of respectable character, for the Centenary of St. Peter, and invite all eligible candidates to send in their claims at an early date. The prosperity of the city is wonderful in comparison with the misery of all the Italian provinces, and contrasts most happily with the facts daily presented by the Italian provinces, and which prove that a social revolution against property as well as against family and religion is aimed at. Only last week the peasants of Ossale revolted to the number of four hundred, and proceeded, armed with pikes and pitchforks, to the communal lands, and there proceeded to measure and divide them. They threatened to burn the Hotel de Ville, and were only deterred by the reflection that it was their own, and that it would be wiser to occupy it with their families, which they did, the authorities being powerless to prevent them.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Naples continues his apostolic labors in a spirit of courage and self-sacrifice worthy of St. Charles B.romeo. His life was, as you are aware, attempted by a suspended priest a few weeks since, but his courage is equal to his zeal and charity, and he pursues his task of reform and order undaunted and unbecked. Cardinal d'Andrea has published another attack on the Holy See, and it is probable some steps will be taken for his solemn deposition at the next consistory.

RITUALISM AT ROME.—It appears that in the Protestant Church here Ritualism is beginning to show itself. Last Sunday morning a wooden column four or five feet high, with an eagle on the top of it, was introduced into the English congregation. On the back of the eagle lay the bible, out of which the lessons are read. Scarcely anything could be less calculated to draw attention, or call forth criticism or censure. People going into a religious edifice, with the thought uppermost of assembling before God to offer him their humble worship, as the Catholic does, would not understand how the board upon which the Bible rests should become a thing of serious remark to anyone. The text of the Bible which is to be read—a sober person upon seeing such a thing would say—cannot be in the remotest degree influenced nor adulterated by the article, whether of carved wood or stone, which supports the sacred volume. This is not the view taken by all the members of the little Protestant congregation under the walls of Rome. The article in question, representing the graceful form of a spread eagle, introduced without any previous notice by the present incumbent, was looked upon last Sunday by some of the ladies of the congregation as a premonitory symptom of Protestant backsliding. No sooner was the service over, and the members outside the building, than a sharp volley of protestations against the innovation began to be heard. One lady who might be, and probably is, considered one of the pillars of the congregation, allowed herself to show an excess of excitement which none but English Protestants could possibly see reason for in so small a cause. The eagle is a token of Romanism, she averred, and if it was allowed to remain she would take her leave of the congregation. It were better to go over to Rome at once than to be dragged at the tail of a bird, bit by bit, not knowing what pits were being laid for the Protestant faith in the centre of Christendom. Had the lady a recent been North British we might have thought that Miss Headrig (one of Sir Walter Scott's famous female anti-Prelate preachers) had come to life again, and was come to Rome to stay in the Ritualistic plague, which is, as an Exeter-hall orator the other day expressed himself, desolating the fair face of Protestant Christendom. Whether the little incident will lead to a rupture in the congregation or to a few members leaving it to join some less ornate system of religion, time will show.

AUSTRIA.

LONDON, 25th June. The recent reforms and wise terms policy adopted by Austria have inspired great confidence in its financial operations, and the credit of the Government is increasing here and on the Continent.

Kossuth is alive it appears, and as evil-disposed as ever. It is well that his egotism has so blinded him that he does not perceive the immense change effected in Hungary within the last two years by the wise policy and the good feeling of the Emperor and King, and that he has, in his blindness, assailed the true Hungarian patriot, Deak, and by the egregious failure of his malignant onslaught made patent to the world his own insignificance at the present day. Louis Kossuth is no longer a hero anywhere and least of all beyond the Danube. He once possessed great power and influence in Hungary but he abused both, and brought such calamities upon the country by his excessive vanity and selfishness that his voice no longer charms the most venomous of the Radiois at Pesth, where his arrant cowardice and his treachery to Georgy at Komora are not yet forgotten.

From his lurking hole, wherever it is, either here or about Florence—he is too contemptible a revolutionist now to make it matter much where—Kossuth thought fit to launch a strong philippic against Deak, because the latter has used his great and deserved influence, with his gallant countrymen to effect a solid reconciliation with their chivalrous Sovereign, and to restore the reign of law, peace, and order in Hungary, and strength to the empire of which it forms so important a part. The only reply that Deak has condescended to make his libellous calumnies and reproaches is that his character is his best defence against his assailant; and throughout Hungary this dignified reply has been deemed amply sufficient. Deak's vindication, if he needed one, against the aspersions of such a creature as Kossuth, is to be found in the effects of his wise and patriotic policy. The Hungarian Constitution has been restored; Hungary has its own Parliament and its own Ministry. Its ancient boundaries are revived. The abnormal system which Kossuth's rebellion produced is swept away. The unconstitutional acts done by the Imperial Government after 1848 are to be rectified by the Hungarian Legislature of 1867, and the King is to be crowned with all solemnity this day by the Hungarian Primate. Deak has aided immensely in all this good work. Without his co-operation and assistance the Emperor and Baron Beust could not restore order out of the chaos created by Kossuth, and this is his best defence against the malignant conspirators defamed by the Weekly Register.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, June 2.—An Imperial decree has been published, dated Wirballen, May 29, whereby all political prosecutions still pending in reference to the latest risings are quashed, and all persons implicated, excepting always criminal offenders, are amnestied. No fresh prosecutions will be instituted in reference to the Polish insurrection. All Poles 'interned' in Russia will be allowed to return to their homes if the officials of the locality where they may have been 'interned' give a good report of their behaviour. Polish priests will receive permission to return to their homes from the Governor of Poland, and natives of the western provinces who may have been banished from their homes by order of the Administration will receive permission to remove to Poland, upon obtaining testimony of their good conduct. All Polish priests are to be subject to the Governor of Poland as well as to their Bishops.

EGYPT.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—The Nil of Alexandria observes.—Every one is talking for the last few days about a treasure found in the province of Faros. The story goes that an old resident of the province waited lately in a mysterious manner upon his highness, and asked permission to make a search in the garden of an ancient Optic convent, now abandoned, with the view of discovering a treasure which old manuscripts described as being buried in a certain spot. The Viceroy granted the necessary permission, allowing the applicant to retain a third of what he might discover. The researches commenced, and are said to have speedily brought to light a treasure consisting partly of ingots and partly of very ancient gold pieces rather larger than napoleons, of a total value represented as about 50 millions of francs. The discovery having been telegraphed to Rsa-el-Tia, the Viceroy left to investigate the matter in person. Can it be the cashbox of Amenopsis xxxvii., which that monarch lost on a journey, according to inscriptions on the obelisk of Lexter.

UNITED STATES.

The various Catholic Bishops who have sailed from the United States to Europe to assist in celebrating at Rome the eighteen hundredth anniversary of the martyrdom of St. Peter, have carried with them about \$400,000. This, added to the donations from South America, makes up the large sum of nearly \$1,000,000, to be given to the Holy Father.

HINTS TOWARDS REPUDIATION.—We observe that the New York Times says the party for confiscation at the North is no larger than the party for the repudiation of the Federal debt. In truth, the two tropics are more nearly related than might at first be supposed. The spirit of lawlessness once unchained, is like the loosed tiger; it will not confine itself to the prey on which it is turned. It will be an easy step from partial confiscation to a general partition; from farms for the poor at the South to farms for the poor at the North. It will be an easy step from free farms to freedom from taxation; and especially from an enormous taxation to pay an untaxed debt that was swelled by scandalous fraud and speculations, and created at the rate of thirty or forty cents for a dollar. The plundered and plunderers at the South, if agreeing in nothing else, would agree in supporting both partition repudiation at the North; the one class supporting these measures out of a natural resentment, the other from interest and sympathy. The great mass at the North, also, whose interests would incline them to such measures, have already been taught the way to secure them; and Southern confiscation would furnish them the incentive of an example. It is the dominant principle of the dominant party, that the will of the people as expressed through Congress, or in simpler phrase, that Congress is the supreme, and absolute power of this land; that it overrides all the other departments of the government, and overrides the Constitution itself. To obtain the control of Congress, then, is all that would be necessary to divide out the lands of this country as Lycurgus partitioned Laconia among his Spartans. If the President should demur, he could be intimidated or removed by impeachment. The Supreme Court would plead want of jurisdiction, or could be starved or abolished. The spoliation of private property once begun, would sweep the country with a wild carnival of robbery and repudiation. We think the men of property and the men of reflection at the North, will hesitate long before they commit their fortunes, and their public system, to such hazards, however intense their hate may be of us. Let us support this interested indisposition by a prudence of which our worst enemies can take no advantage.—Richmond Examiner.

Washington dispatches have given full details in regard to the jury empaneled to try Surratt. But one thing is omitted. The former jury was discharged because there were Catholics in it. The defendant is a Catholic, and therefore no Catholic was allowed to sit on the jury in his case. Such being the case in justice to the public, information should be given as to the religious tenets of the present jury.—Detroit Journal.

The N.Y. Herald says: Whenever an unnecessary interference with the tastes of people is attempted, it is sure to provoke excesses in the very habits which it is desired to correct. This has been the effect of the present excise law. There never was so much drunkenness observable as since it came into operation.

Extravagance, waste and carelessness not only ruin those who practice them but have a demoralizing effect on those who may be benefited thereby in a material point of view. Persons seldom thrive whose occupations or modes of obtaining a living depend on chance, are in a great measure fortuitous, or uncertain—such as gamblers, stock-brokers, robbers, wreckers, hunters, office-holders, and speculators in general. Hence those parents are wisest who bring up their children to the expectation of making a living, or of becoming rich by some one occupation which brings with it gains which are moderate, uniform, and steady. As a general rule to young men, the first political or salaried office, the first bet won, the first successful speculation, is at the same time the first step towards material inactivity, towards moral degradation.

A German in New York this week hung himself to his bedpost from chagrin at his wife's scolding.

SINGULAR INTERRUPTION OF A WEDDING IN CHURCH.—Recently, a wedding was announced to take place in a church in a neighboring village, and a large crowd of spectators were assembled to witness the interesting ceremony. The bridal party were assembled around the altar, and the clergyman had announced in the usual form of the solemn injunction, "If any man know aught why this couple should not be married, &c. let him now appear, or forever after hold his peace, when a woman rose in the audience and forbade the bans. Upon being interrogated as to the cause why the ceremony should not be allowed to proceed, she stated that she was a married woman, and the bridegroom had promised to become her husband just as soon as her present lord should die. She wanted him held to his engagement. Of course there was a titter throughout the church, the bride turned pale and began to think that she should lose a husband after all, the groom turned red, and mentally reflected upon an avenging husband, with a derringer held in close proximity to his head, and the clergyman—be alone of all the company was cool and collected. He told the woman the bans would go on—her objections were not valid reasons why the marriage should not take place. Thereupon, the indignant wife, with an eye out for husband No. 2, went off in a swoon—the marriage was consummated and the audience dispersed in high glee over the amusing episode.—Troy Times, June 11.

SICKNESS THAT HAS NO NAME.—Thousands suffer, who have no specific disease. They are apathetic and listless, eat without relish, sleep without being refreshed, and are miserable without any tangible cause. A sluggish digestion, a semi-torpid liver, inactive bowels—are responsible for these indescribable, but not the less real and annoying ailments. To restore the inert organs to healthful activity, they have to resort to BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS. Dr. Benjamin Wallis, of Boston, Mass., gives it as his opinion that there is nothing comparable to them, in cases where there is a lack of vital energy in the stomach and its dependencies, and general weakness and depression are apparent, without any distinctly marked form of disease. All who suffer from physical prostration, accompanied by low spirits, will find BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS of immense benefit. 432 They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SASSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Besides its superiority as a perfume over its costlier foreign competitors, this delicious floral essence forms a delightful tooth-wash and a soothing application after shaving, when mixed with water. A handkerchief wetted with it and applied to the brow will relieve the severest nervous headache, and ladies, who value a clear complexion and a velvet skin, will find it extremely useful in removing blotches, pimples, cold sores, chaps, sunburns, and all these external eruptions and discolorations which militate against the purity, transparency, and flexibility of the skin. It is Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

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

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the World, in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHOEA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. 25 cents a bottle. Office, 215 Fulton Street, New York; and 205 High Holborn, London.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. June, 1867. 2m

PURIFY THE BLOOD.—If the blood be pure the body which is formed from and by the blood cannot be diseased. But if there be in any part of the body any affection, such as a boil or ulcer, even a bruise, the blood circulating through that part takes up impure matters from the local affection and carries it into the general system. This is the cause often of sudden death to persons of full habit afflicted with boils and ulcers, and who use no medicine; the matter gets into the circulating system and chokes up the fine blood vessels which supply the brain with vitality, and life ceases as if

Bereft by Lightning, Now, this can be remedied. BRANDRETH'S PILLS take all impure matters from the circulation, and save the general health soon curing local affections also. BRANDRETH'S PILLS protect from tedious times of sickness and often save life. Sold by all Druggists. June, 1867. 1m

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part of FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, BERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, EHIP BEANS, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c. &c. He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada. Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin & others.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, Opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1867. 12m

SORE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial, and Asthmatic affections sometimes incurable.

READ! READ! READ!!! PLEURISY. Montreal, C.E., May 12, 1864. Dear Sir, Last Fall, my wife was attacked with Pleurisy in a severe form, so that she was helpless, and I felt doubtful of her recovery.



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

THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new dominion of Canada that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches to their notice. They are prepared to prove that their watches are made upon a better system than others in the world.

HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE. The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen. All their operations, from the reception of the raw materials—the brass, the steel, the silver, the gold and the precious stones, to the completion of the Watch, are carried on under one roof, and under one skillful and competent director.

A BETTER ARTICLE FOR THE MONEY by their improved mechanical processes than can be made under the old-fashioned handicraft system. They manufacture watches of every grade, from a good, low priced, and substantial article, in solid silver hunting cases, especially adapted to the wants of the farmer and lumberman, to the finest chronometer for the navigator; and also ladies' watches in plain gold or the finest enameled and jeweled cases; but the indispensable requisite of all their watches is that they shall be GOOD TIMEKEEPERS. It should be remembered that, except their single lowest grade named "Home Watch Company, Boston," ALL WATCHES made by them ARE FULLY WARRANTED by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warranty is good at all times against or Company's agents.

A. SHANNON & CO. GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL. HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeiras, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD A MONTHLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE AND SCIENCE. JULY, 1867. CONTENTS: 1. Catholic Congresses. 2. Regret. 3. Impressions of Spain. 4. Sir Ralph de Blanc-Minster. 5. Guette's Papay Sobismatic. 6. The Crucifix of Baden. 7. Forebodings. 8. The Minor Brethren. 9. The Souls of Animals. 10. The Gladiators' Song. 11. Lakes of Lorraine. 12. Columbus. 13. The Two Lovers of Flavia Domitilla. 14. The Struggle for Existence among Plants. 15. The Leaf of Last Year. 16. The Catholic Church and Modern Art. 17. Adelaide Anne Procter. 18. The Indissolubility of Marriage. 19. Miscellany. 20. New Publications.—Froude's History of England; Students of Blenheim Forest; Schele de Vere's Studies in English; Antoine de Boveval; Philological Studies in the Language of the North American Indians; Literary Character of the Bible; Catholic Anecdotes; Lives of the Roman Pontiffs; Christianity and its Conflicts, &c., &c. Price—\$4 a year. Single Copies, 38 cents. D. & J. SADLER & Co., Montreal.

MONTH OF JUNE. DEVOTIONS OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS arranged for each Day of the Month of June. Price 38 cents. D. & J. SADLER & Co., Montreal, C.E.

PREMIUMS! PREMIUMS!! SEND for D. & J. SADLER & CO'S NEW PREMIUM LIST for 1867. It contains the names of all Books suitable for Prizes, with price and discount allowed to Colleges, Convents, Institutions, Libraries, &c. Sent free by mail. D. & J. SADLER & CO., Publishers, Montreal.

WANTED, BY a young Lady, provided with a Diploma from the Normal School, capable of teaching both languages a Situation as TEACHER. Address, (if by letter post paid) to Sec-Treasurer of Schools, Craig Road, St. Sylvester. St. Sylvester, April 5, 1867.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS, CATHEDRAL BLOCK, NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

THE "CAPITAL" BOOT AND SHOE STORE, York Street, Lower Town, OTTAWA. A Large Supply of Ladies' Gents', Boys', Children's and Misses' READY-MADE WORK Kept constantly on hand at the Lowest Figure Special attention given to the MANUFACTURING DEPARTMENT. GEORGE MURPHY.

BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES, call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city. N.B.—These Machines are imported direct from the inventor's, in New York and Boston, and will be sold at corresponding prices with the many coarse imitations now offered to the public. Salesroom, 365 Notre Dams Street.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. LAWLOR, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Atlas Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise. Wax Thread Machines, A. B. and O.; the genuine Howe Machines; Singer's Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machine; Wilcox & Gibb's Noiseless Family Machine; the Franklin Double-Thread Family Machine, price \$25; the Common sense Family Machine, price \$12. All machines sold are warranted for one year. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. All Sewing-machine Trimmings constantly on hand. Quilting, Stitching, and Family Sewing neatly done. Ladies Taught to Operate. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved, by J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street.

BOOT AND SHOE MACHINERY.—J. D. LAWLOR, Sole Agent in Montreal, for the Sale of Butterfield & Haven's New Era, Reggins Machines, foot and power; Wax-Thread Sewing Machines; Hand paper Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splitting Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Sole Cutting and Sidewelt Machines; the genuine Rowe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Orotic Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street, between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

FARM FOR SALE. FOR SALE, that beautiful Farm, situate at St. Evastache, two miles from the Station, containing 180 acres in superficies (130 arable, and 50 in bush), with a dwelling house, barn, stables, and outbuildings thereon erected. Terms liberal. For full particulars, apply to WRIGHT & BROGAN, Notaries, 58 St. Francois Xavier Street.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.) At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage. From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years), in the employment of the late firm of O. M. Warren & Co., T. L. Steele, and latterly I. L. Barge & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage. Repairs will be punctually attended to. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET, AT McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment. P. MOYNAUGH & CO. Montreal, 13th June, 1867. 3m

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

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

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

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

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

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

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—for Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold every where, at 50 cents per bottle. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

BARNES, HENRY & Co., Montreal, Agents for the Canadas. DEMAS BARNES & Co., New York. QUEBEC, 20th August, 1865. Mr. J. Briggs, Sir, After the use of two bottles of your Prof. Velpain's Hair Restorative, I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair. Yours truly, THOMAS MCCAFFRY. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. BARNES, HENRY & Co., Agents, 513 & 515 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

WANTED, BY the School Commissioners of St. Sylvester South a FEMALE TEACHER, having an Elementary Diploma, and capable to Teach both languages.—Salary, \$120. Testimonials required. Apply, pre-paid, to PATRIK CULLINAN, Sec.-Treasurer. May 9, 1867.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN. The large demand for this delicate, lasting and refreshing Perfume proves that it has already become a favorite with the public. No lady of beauty or fashion should be without a bottle on her toilet table. It will be found for Sale at the following Stores: Medical Hall, Devins & Bolton, Evans, Mercer & Co., Picault & Sons, 3 S Latham, T D Reed, &c., and at the Pharmacy of the Proprietor. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded with the finest Drugs and Chemicals. A large supply of Herbs and Roots from the Society of Shakers just received. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. (Established 1859.)

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

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

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

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate. The system is cash and one price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best trimming and workmanship warranted. Customers' Suits will be made to order at the shortest notice. The selling price being plainly marked on each piece, will be a saving of much time to the buyer. Officers belonging to the Regulars or to the Volunteers, requiring full Outfits, will find an immense Wholesale and Retail Stock to select from. The most careful attention is being paid to the various styles of garments as the new designs make their appearance at London, Paris, and New York, so that any favorite style can be correctly obtained by the Customer.

IN THE GENTLEMEN'S Ready-made Department, Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments. Full Suits of Broad Black Cloth, well trimmed, for \$16, \$18, and \$20. Particular attention is paid also to Youths' and Children's Dress. Youths' Suits \$6, \$8, and \$10;—Children's Suits, \$3 to \$4. TENTH STORE FROM CRAIG STREET ON THE RIGHT. 12m. Dec. 1865.

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER. MANHATTAN, Kansas, April 17, 1866.

Gentlemen— I want to say a little more about the Pain Killer. I consider it a very valuable Medicine, and always keep it on hand. I have travelled a good deal since I have been in Kansas, and never without taking it with me. In my practice I used it freely for the Asiatic Cholera in 1849, and with better success than any other medicine. I also used it here for cholera in 1855, with the same good results. Yours truly, A. HUNTING, M.D.

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Sholapore, India. This certifies that I have used Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infatigum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c, and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine. REV. JAS. O. BOOMER.

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son.—Dear Sirs—Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy. REV. EDWARD K. FULLER. These using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:— At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear. Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours. N.B.—Be sure and get the genuine article; and it is recommended by those who have used the Pain Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls, instead of one. The Pain-Killer is sold every where by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers. PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL, C.E.

HOUSE FURNISHER ATTENTION! THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street, HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS, A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS, CONSISTING OF: PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS, OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS. (OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street. May 31, 1867.

CONVENT OF VILLA-ANNA, LACHINE, (NEAR MONTREAL, CANADA EAST).

This Institution contains in its plan of education every thing required to form Young Girls to virtue, and the sciences becoming their condition. The diet is wholesome and abundant. In sickness as in health, their wants will be diligently supplied, and vigilant care will be taken of them at all times and in all places. Constant application will be given to habituate them to order and cleanliness, in a word to every thing that constitutes a good education. This House is situated on the splendid property of the late Governor of the Hudson Bay Company, on the river St. Lawrence opposite Oughnawaga.—The means of communication to Upper Canada and United States are of easy access. A magnificent Garden, and very pleasant Playground, well planted with trees, are at the disposition of the Young Ladies. The Course of Instruction is in both languages, French and English. There is a particular Course in English for Pupils who wish to study only this language. Particular attention is paid to the health. The Branches taught are Reading, Writing, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Mythology, Polite Literature, Geography, Domestic Economy, Plain and Fancy Needle Work, Embroidery, Drawing, Music—Piano, Harp. The Superior Course comprises: Philosophy, Botanic, Zoology, Mineralogy, Practical Chemistry, Astronomy, &c., &c.

TERMS. (PAYABLE BY QUARTER AND IN ADVANCE). Board, per annum.....\$80.00 Washing..... 10.00 Music—Piano..... 20.00 " Harp..... Extra. Drawing..... 10.00 Bedstead, Desk..... 1.00 Bed and Bedding..... 6.00 The Scholastic Year is not less than 10 months. No deduction is made for a Pupil withdrawn before the expiration of the Quarter, except for plausible reasons. UNIFORM. In Summer, Light Blue Dress with Caps. One plain White Dress, with Caps. In Winter, Dark Blue Dress, with Caps. 12m. July, 5, 1865.

RICHELIEU COMPANY. ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE, BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, And Regular Line between Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Bertier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and Yamaska, and other intermediate Ports.

On and after MONDAY the 6th of May, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:— The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labele, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Seven P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. Passengers wishing to take their passage on board the Ocean Steamer can depend on being in time in taking their passage by this boat, as there will be a tender to take them to the steamers without extra charge. The Steamer MONTREAL, Capt. R. Nelson, will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Seven P. M. precisely for Quebec, calling, going and returning, at the ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan. The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup, Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and will leave Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at One P. M., calling at LaSalle; on the Friday trips from Montreal will proceed as far as Champlain. The Steamer L'ETOILE, Capt. E. Laforce, will run on the Rivers St. Francis and Yamaska in connection with the steamer Columbia at Sorel. The Steamer VICTORIA, Capt. Oba. Daveluy, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning at Repentigny, Lavallée, St. Sulpice, Lanoraie and Bertier, and will leave Sorel every Sunday and Wednesday at Four P. M. The Steamer CHAMBLY, Capt. F. Lamoreaux, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning, at Vercheres, Oostrecore, Sorel, St. Onrs, St. Denis, St. Antoine St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilaire, St. Mathias; and will leave Chambly every Saturday at Two P. M., and Wednesdays at Twelve noon, for Montreal. The Steamer TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, every day (Sunday excepted), at Three P. M., for L'Assomption, on Monday, Wednesday and Friday calling, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle, St. Paul l'Hermitte, and for Terrebonne on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays calling also, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, Bout de L'Isle and Lachenais. Will leave L'Assomption every Monday at Seven A. M., Wednesday at Six o'clock, and Friday at Five o'clock A. M. and from Terrebonne on Tuesdays at 5 A. M., Thursdays at 7, and Sundays at 6 A. M. This Company will not be accountable for species or valuable bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor. Further information may be had at the Freight Office on the Wharf, or at the Office, 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LAMERIE, Manager. Office Richelieu Company, } 6th May, 1867.

