

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.

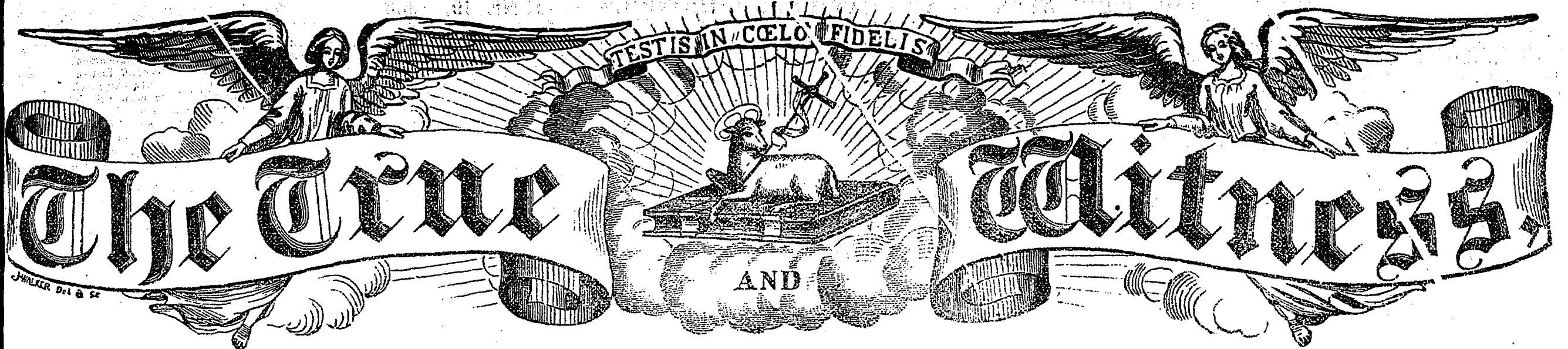
- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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. XIII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1863.

No. 45.

THE HERMIT OF THE ROCK.

A TALE OF CASHEL.

BY MRS. J. SADLER.

CHAPTER XIV.—MISS MARKHAM'S STORY.

A week or two after that evening at Esmond Hall, Harriet Markham sat by the bow-window of a summer-parlor in Keshingham Castle, looking out with pensive eyes on the richly-variegated landscape presented by the old park with its hill and dale, and wood and water, for a fair lake lumbered in its bosom of shade visible from that end of the Castle where Harriet sat.

'The scene was more beautiful far to the eye than if day in its pride had array'd it.'

And as she watched the blue mist curling upward from the lake in delicate forms of beauty, her graceful fancy fashioned them into visions and rays, the guardian spirits of the silvery waters. Then her thoughts began to wander back into the past, and the shadowy forms of other years crowded around, mingling with the mists of the air, their voices whispering, as it were, in the soft zephyr that so gently murmured by, stirring the leaves on the branches outside as with the breath of life. Notwithstanding her flight into the realms of fancy Harriet was not alone; the Earl and Mr. Goodchild were playing chess at the further end of the room, and near by sat Mrs. Pakenham, a large and handsome woman of very mature years, and slightly overdressed, watching the game with much apparent interest. The little girls had made their retirements some time before and retired with their nurse, who was an elder sister of Celia Mulquin—this *en parentese*.

'Take care, my lord,' said Mrs. Pakenham, who, being a cousin-german of Lord Effingham, had kindly taken charge of his splendid marriage since the death of the Countess some two years before; 'take care, my lord! there goes your might—you have need to look after that Castle. What were you thinking of that time?'

'That is easily told,' said Lord Effingham, 'I was thinking of an air I heard that poor maniac sing on our return from the Rock last spring.—Do you remember it, Miss Markham?'

'Excuse me, my lord,' said Harriet with a start and a blush. '—I did not hear what you said.'

The Earl repeated his question, and then launched the first part of the air. It was 'Shule Aroon.'

'It were strange, indeed, my lord,' said Harriet smiling, 'if I did not remember that. It was one of the airs that oftentimes soothed my infant slumbers.'

'I know not why it is,' said Lord Effingham, 'but ever since it seems to haunt me like a voice from the world of spirits. It is, indeed, a fine old air. Do you know the words, Miss Markham?'

'I know one set of words, my lord; but perhaps not the best, for there are several versions of 'Shule Aroon' and 'Shule Aroon,'—as it is indiscriminately called—sung here in Munster;—most of them are in Irish, and can hardly be rendered into good English so as to preserve the exceeding beauty and simplicity of the original. The words I have are a sort of free translation, the refrain being still sung in the old musical language of the Gael.'

'You would oblige me much by singing the song for us,' said the Earl, whereupon the Hon. Mrs. Pakenham drew up her portly form in lofty state, and looked the contempt for Irish music which she cared not at that moment to express in words.

Miss Markham bowed her acquiescence; Mr. Goodchild rubbed his fat white hands, and smiled and nodded, and asked if he should not have the honor of fetching the guitar.

'No, No, Mr. Goodchild; many thanks for your politeness,' said Harriet laughing at the odd association of ideas; 'the guitar and my old song would make strange discordant melody together—to borrow a bull for the occasion.—Here is the song, my lord.' And she sang with all the sweetness and simplicity of the true ballad style:

'Oh! have you seen my Norah Fay? She's left me all the sad long day, Alone to sing a weary lay; Go dhi mo vourneen slaua; Shule, shule, shule aroon; Shule go sochir agus shule go cune Shule go their dorris agus ellig lume, As' go dhi mo vourneen slaua.

'You'll know her by her raven hair, Her deep blue eye, her forehead fair, Her step and laugh that banish care; As' go dhi mo vourneen slaua.

'In form you may her semblance find, But none like her, of womankind, If you can see her heart and mind; As' go dhi mo vourneen slaua.

'Oh! bring to me my Norah Fay, For hours are days when she's away; The sun looks dark, and sweet birds say, Go dhi mo vourneen slaua, &c.

'Mercy on me, what a barbarous tongue!' said Mrs. Pakenham; 'how in the world can you articulate such harsh, guttural sounds?'

'Just as easily as I do the improved Saxon which now forms our vernacular. You think the Gaelic a 'barbarous tongue,' my dear Mrs. Pakenham, and yet that 'barbarous tongue' which ought to be still the vernacular of the Irish people was once the language of a highly-civilised nation, spoken alike by king and chief, and warrior-knight, and noble lady. The bards of Erin in the long-past ages moulded it into forms of rarest beauty, and men who were great lights in their generation, made it the vehicle of their thoughts, and their lofty inspirations.'

'Dear me! I should not have thought so,' said Mrs. Pakenham with an extra assumption of dignity; 'but I suppose you know best, Miss Markham! How stands the game, my lord?'

'Oh! the battle is fought and won—for once, Mr. Goodchild has carried the day. Miss Markham, you were kind enough to promise to tell us the story of Mad Mabel. Suppose you told it now to while away the hours?'

'With much pleasure, my lord,' Harriet replied, 'and the more so, as Lady Ann and Lady Emma are not present, for, although they have frequently reminded me of it, I have purposely refrained from gratifying their curiosity as the story is not exactly one that would benefit them to hear. The tragical scenes I am about to describe as briefly as I can, are, alas! but too common in this unhappy country, and are to some extent, perhaps, Irish, owing not so much to the natural ferocity of the people as the unsatisfactory relations between landlord and tenant.'

'Why, Miss Markham,' said Mrs. Pakenham, opening her eyes to their fullest extent, 'you don't mean to say you are going to entertain us with a tale of Irish life, do you?'

'I would not, on any account, think of doing so, Mrs. Pakenham,' said Harriet, 'were it not Lord Effingham's wish to hear it. So with your permission and Mr. Goodchild's, I will proceed at once, promising, at the same time, for your consolation, to make the story as short as possible.'

'Miss Markham is very good,' said bland Mr. Goodchild, and he folded his plump hands athwart his goodly paunch with an air of meek resignation that was altogether impressive. The Hon. Mrs. Pakenham took up a Chinese fan that lay on a spider-table near, and commenced fanning herself with great force and admirable dexterity.

'Your lordship has doubtless heard,' said Harriet, 'of the murder of Mr. Chadwick. I believe almost every one has heard of it, either at the time it occurred, or since?'

Lord Effingham replied that he had not only heard of the murder, but had known Mr. Chadwick, who had been for a short time a sort of under-agent on his Irish estates, before he got promotion to that situation which subsequently cost him his life.

'Then your lordship probably knows what manner of man he was, and how little calculated to win either love or respect from the people over whom he was placed in brief authority?'

'It was precisely on account of his excessive harshness, amounting at times almost to brutality, that I was finally obliged to supersede him in his office,' replied the Earl. 'I had heard so many complaints of his tyrannical treatment of the tenantry that I could not possibly allow him to continue it longer.'

'Well, my lord, there is reason to fear that his more recent employer cared little how he treated the tenants provided only he squeezed the money out of them. He appears, indeed, to have had a *carte blanche*, as most Irish agents have, in regard to the means to be employed for that end. And yet it is said in the neighborhood, by way, I suppose, of giving the devil his due, that Mr. Chadwick was not so excessively severe in exacting the payment of rent as many others who are permitted to live on in their heartless oppression of the poor; but somehow his manner of dealing with the tenants and the peasantry in general was most insulting; he neither understood, nor cared to understand the peculiar sympathies or antipathies of the people amongst whom he bred, and was, therefore, continually treading on their corns, as the vulgar phrase goes, taking no pains at any time to conceal his contempt for them, and though fully conscious that he was an object of hatred to them, taking every opportunity of openly breathing defiance. He was a man of large, unwieldy proportions, as your lordship doubtless remembers, and I have been told that on some occasions when he had a large number of the peasantry around him, he would say in a scoffing tone, as he rubbed down his huge frontal, puffing the while like a juvenile whale, 'You see I'm growing fatter and fatter every day. I'm thriving on your curses, I believe.' Then the rustic dissemblers around would glance furtively at each other, and force a laugh, and say, 'Your honor is mighty pleasant, so you are, and fond of crackin' your jokes, more power to you, sir, for that same.' But

deep in their hearts were rankling the imprecations that fell on them from his foul tongue, and the bitter mockery and contempt wherewith he treated them on all occasions.'

'Upon my honor, I do not wonder at his treating them so,' said Mrs. Pakenham, all at once renewing the fanning process which she had perhaps unconsciously suspended. 'I really think they deserve no better.'

The Earl cast one of his black looks on his stately kinswoman, and she was silent. Harriet resumed with a heightened color:

'There is no knowing how long this might have gone on, had not Mr. Chadwick commenced building a police-barracks at Rath Cannon, adjacent to Holy Cross Abbey, and only a short distance from Thurles. He was in the habit of boasting in all companies, and even to the people themselves, that he was the man to keep the Bloody Tips in order, and that he was going to have a police station at Rath Cannon for the very purpose of watching them. Now this in the peculiar state of the country, and for reasons known to themselves, was just what the peasantry least wished for, and, recognizing in this new move, yet another and more convincing proof of Mr. Chadwick's hatred of them, and, moreover, an open defiance of them, they accepted the challenge, and swore to each in their secret meetings, that *Chadwick must die*.'

'What a horrible set of wretches!' cried Mrs. Pakenham, now fully absorbed in the narrative. 'What fiends incarnate they must be, and what a cowardly set, moreover, to conspire for the murder of one man?'

'My very dear Mrs. Pakenham,' said the chaplain, 'if you knew this unhappy country better, you would wonder at no act of baseness or cruelty on the part of the people—especially here in Tipperary.'

'You are scarcely just to this unhappy country,' Mr. Goodchild, said Harriet looking at him in a way that made him feel rather small, as the phrase goes; 'even as regards Tipperary your assertion is by far too general and sweeping.'

Thereupon the good man began to justify himself.—'I protest, Miss Markham!' said he with intense earnestness, 'I did not mean to censure the people—the Romanists, namely, of this most miserable country—'

At this the Earl smiled, and Harriet laughed—'why, my dear good sir,' said she, 'you are making matters worse instead of better. Just allow me, pray, to continue my story, and I will take your explanation for granted.'

'Permit me to ask one preliminary question, Miss Markham,' said Lord Effingham, 'how can you account for the wide-spread conspiracy entered into by the peasantry for the execution of their diabolical purpose?'

'Very easily, my lord, by the simple fact that the conspiracy already existed in the form of a secret organisation, having *vengeance* for one of its principal objects. They called it, and probably believed it *justice*, acting on the assumption, not always unfounded, that there was no justice for them in the law courts of the land, that the oppressors excuse me the harsh word, my lord, I do but borrow it from their phraseology;—that the oppressors had the law in their own hands, and that they had to look for justice to themselves alone. There was a time when this was true to the very letter, but the misfortune of the people is that they do not see how times have changed in the country, that a more enlightened spirit is abroad amongst the gentry, and that justice is now to be found on the bench. That, in fact, the partizan magistrate of a former age is now almost the exception to the general rule, and is thrown down by the majority of his brethren on the bench. However, old prejudices, long and fondly cherished, are not easily eradicated from the minds of the illiterate, and, moreover, there are always some designing knaves interested in their perpetration, so it is that many of our poor people are led blindfold into these dangerous societies formed amongst them for what they consider self-defence. Many, too, who are naturally peaceable and well-disposed are actually forced, by the most dreadful threats, to join these associations, against their own honest convictions and against the positive and most solemn prohibition of their Church.'

'It is truly a lamentable state of things,' said the Earl, 'and the worst of it is that legislation has no power to reach the evil.'

'None whatever, my lord! Human legislation will have little effect amongst Irishmen who set divine legislation at defiance. Where the efforts of religion fail to make them wiser or better men, no human power can do it. However, as I had the honor of telling your lordship, it was in the mid-night assemblies of these misguided men that the death of Mr. Chadwick was resolved upon. The only difficulty then was to find executioners for their horrid resolve.—For some days this was a difficulty, for Mr. Chadwick was known to have his house well provided with arms, and, moreover, to carry arms

on his person wherever he went. It was the old story of the cat and the bell. Things did not long remain in that state, however, for before the grand meeting of the secret conspirators one night, in a wild gorge of the Keeper mountain, appeared a stalwart young fellow, Patrick Grace by name, who enjoyed the reputation of being an avenger of wrong, and the sworn foe of the tyrannical landlords. Without any sort of hesitation he declared his willingness to undertake the execution of the dread sentence pronounced on Mr. Chadwick, provided he were left to do it in his own way and at his own time. Of course his proposal was eagerly accepted, for, though young in years, Patrick Grace was strong in courage and in resolution. He had so many times proved his prowess in one way or another against the landlords, that he was looked upon as a champion of the people's rights. A rustic Don Quixote he was, ready to do and dare all things for the cause. A deplorable instance he was, too, of that perverted sense of justice which I have endeavored to describe. What made him still more popular amongst the people was his remarkable personal beauty, accompanied by great sprightliness of manner, and that whole-souled generosity which, above all other qualities, finds its way to the Irish heart. Such was Patrick Grace when he presented himself to execute the popular vengeance on Mr. Chadwick; the admiration of the women and the envy of the men, in his own class, and the pride and boast of all. But though the rustic Adonis danced with all the pretty girls, and applied 'the blarney' with skill and effect, he had already made his choice from amongst them, and as the old ballad says:

'Placed his affections on a comely young dame, And like that same comely young dame, sung by her enamored swain under the poetical title of the 'Rose of Ardee,' and therein familiar to every rustic singer in many parts of fair Ireland, the object of Patrick Grace's love was

'Straight, tall, and handsome, in every degree; in fact, just the one to catch and fix the affections of a 'Roving Bachelor' if they ever were to be caught or fixed. She was an orphan, and lived as a servant in the house of a comfortable farmer, where she was treated, as is usual, amongst that class here in Ireland, as one of the family. Grace was a son of the family, and during the pleasant evenings that followed the day of toil, the youth and the maiden, thrown together, in the heart-opening sunshine of rustic merriment, found themselves, they scarcely knew how or why, bound together by the tenderest bonds of loyal and true affection. And if ever the course of true love did bid far to run smooth, it was for Patrick Grace and this rustic beauty, who was soon his betrothed bride, their marriage being only deferred till a mud-wall cabin was put up to shelter their household gods.'

'Dear me, Miss Markham,' said Mrs. Pakenham yawning wearily, 'what a very tiresome story.'

'I cannot agree with you, *ma belle cousine*,' said Lord Effingham, 'I find it extremely interesting—pray proceed, Miss Markham!'

'It has a peculiar interest for me,' said the grave chaplain, 'from the insight it gives into the atrocious immorality of the Romish system.'

'I am not aware that it does give any such insight,' observed Miss Markham; 'I have shown on the contrary, that the Romish system, as you say, so far from encouraging men in these combinations and lawless courses, is at all times engaged combatting their evil passions, and endeavoring, with all its might, to suppress those occult associations which are ruinous to the faith and morals of any people—but doubly so to a Catholic people, because they withdraw them from the saving Sacraments of the Church of which they are not allowed to participate. Do I make the matter intelligible to your lordship? I see Mr. Goodchild is in the condition of those who, being convinced against their will, are of the same opinion.'

The Earl bowed affirmatively and smiled at the keen sarcasm which Mr. Goodchild luckily for himself did not seem to understand, probably in blissful ignorance of the gist of the old adage quoted by Harriet.

'Pray go on with your story,' said the somewhat petulant Mrs. Pakenham, 'supper will soon be on the table.'

'Well, Patrick Grace was, of course loudly applauded, and his proposal eagerly accepted by the secret conclave, few of whose members would have cared to risk their precious lives as he did for the common good.'

'And did he do it, Miss Markham?' exclaimed Mrs. Pakenham in a state of breathless anxiety. 'Did he do that wicked act?'

'He did,' said Harriet, her voice sinking beneath the weight of horror and of 'shame,' 'he did—he promised to kill the obnoxious agent, and he kept his word.'

There was silence for a moment, and then Harriet resumed, as by an effort:

'The young betrothed of Patrick Grace knew nothing of what was going on; fearing, perhaps, her importunate entreaties not to imbue his hands in blood, or run the risk of losing his own life to do the will of others, he would not venture to see her till after the deed was done, and then, he expected, that so far from blaming what he considered his heroic and patriotic act, she would be the first to applaud his self-devotion.'

'But where—when—how did he accomplish the awful deed?' cried Mrs. Pakenham.

'He probably waylaid the unfortunate gentleman in some lonely spot under cover of the night,' suggested Mr. Goodchild.

'He did no such thing, reverend sir; if you will have the goodness to listen, you shall hear what he did. One day when the great broad sun was shining overhead, Mr. Chadwick was superintending the erection of the constabulary-barracks before-mentioned, talking in his loud, domineering way to the men employed on the work, and little dreaming that his last hour had come, when the daring youth who had undertaken the execution of the fearful sentence secretly pronounced upon him, walked deliberately up, with a pistol in his hand, and shot him with so sure an aim that he fell dead to the ground.'

A groan or horror escaped from the lips of Mrs. Pakenham—she could not speak; the chaplain was little less agitated. Lord Effingham alone preserved his composure.

'What?' he asked, 'in the presence of the workmen?'

'Even so, my lord, and of the passers-by, relying, doubtless, on the hatred wherewith Mr. Chadwick was regarded by the surrounding peasantry, and fully as much, perhaps, on the secret organisation which underlay the whole strata of society. He very naturally thought that no one would venture to give evidence against him for fear of their terrible revenge. And, indeed, it seemed at first as though he reckoned not without his host, for he walked away after doing the deed, unmolested by any one. One man only, a mason who was standing by Mr. Chadwick's side at the fatal moment, exclaimed, perhaps involuntarily—'God forgive you, Patrick Grace.' But Grace little heeded the words, his conscience being perfectly at rest with regard to the nature of the deed he had just perpetrated, and no thought of personal danger from the recognition ever entering his mind.'

'What a frightful perversion of mind!' said the Earl.

'And especially of the Irish mind! If your lordship only knew as I know the intensity of horror wherewith the Irish, perhaps more than any other people, regard the commission of murder, you could then understand, in some degree, how great must be the provocation, how fierce the excitement that closes their hearts to pity.'

'Well, well,' said Mrs. Pakenham with an impatient gesture, 'we can dispense with all that but what came of it?—did the horrid wretch escape? Did no one give evidence against him?'

'That is just what I am going to relate,' said Harriet with a quiet smile, and she resumed as follows:—'As may be supposed, Grace, having no fear of being brought to trial, took no pains either to conceal himself or to deny the commission of a crime which he considered as an act of retributive justice. The news of the tragic event spread like wildfire through the country, and when the veil of darkness covered the earth, the conspirators came together in their secret haunts to meet their emissary and congratulate him and themselves on his successful attempt to rid them of their detested enemy. When asked if he thought any one had seen him doing the deed, he answered carelessly, 'Why, then, to be sure, didn't all the men that were working on the building see! But what of that—sure, I knew before I went every one that was in it, an' they are all the right sort. Philip Mara was standing right alongside the cold chap when I paid my respects to him, and more by token he said, 'God forgive you, Patrick Grace!' when he seen Chadwick falling.' So far all was considered safe, and Patrick Grace was the idol of the hour, and enjoyed for the time, in his own limited sphere, all the glory of a conqueror.—Short indeed was his unhalloved triumph.—Early next day he was arrested on the deposition of Philip Mara, and whilst he and his fellow-conspirators cursed the traitor, as they chose to call him, and breathed the most terrible threats against him and his, they little knew what an agonized struggle the worthy mason had undergone before he decided on giving information in the case. Mara was an upright, honest, right thinking man, with intelligence somewhat in advance of his class, and, above all, a deep sense of his obligations as a Christian; which would not permit him to keep such an atrocious crime secret. And so it was that, trampling under-foot all the suggestions of fear

and prudence, and most probably, encouraged by the advice of his venerable pastor, the brave man did what he considered his bounden duty, and gave information to the nearest magistrate concerning the murder of Mr. Chadwick. The storm of indignation that burst forth amongst the peasantry on hearing of what they considered Mara's treachery is beyond conception. Those who, being like himself under the strong influence of religion, secretly applauded his self-devotedness, and prayed that God and the Blessed Virgin might save him from the deadly vengeance of the boys, who held the whole population in terror. But these kindly sympathisers being the most orderly and virtuous portion of the community, naturally shrank from incurring their enmity by any public expression of their sentiments, whereas the friends and upholders of the imprisoned Grace were loud and vociferous in their denunciations of the 'informers,' as they chose to call him. Indeed, there would have been little chance of Grace's conviction on poor Philip Mara's testimony, had he been left at large, but the Government had prudently provided for his safety by keeping him in safe quarters under a strong guard till the time came for trial, viz: the Summer Assizes, then not far distant. Fear and terror then took possession of the friends of Grace, lashed to fury by the consciousness of their inability to save him, but amid all the raging storm of public and private excitement, which his family largely shared, there was one gentle heart that uttered no loud complaint, but pined away in sad, heart-wearing anxiety, with scarce one gleam of hope to keep the life-current flowing. That one was the betrothed bride of Patrick Grace. And when, at last, the dreaded day came, and the unhappy culprit stood at the bar, in the pride of youth and manly beauty, firm and undaunted as though the shadow of the gibbet fell not athwart him, it was hard to look on him and believe him guilty of so heinous a crime, so cold-blooded a murder. His sweetheart, as they would say themselves, was not present, being kept away from the court by her friends almost by main force, and the fact of her being absent from the family-group, whose presence his keen eye soon detected, was an inexpressible relief to the doomed prisoner, though the sight of her, as his heart whispered, would have been to him as dev to the parched flower. Yet he was glad, oh! how very glad, that she was not there to see him a manacled felon at the bar charged with the fearful crime which he well knew was about to be proved home against him. And it was proved home, notwithstanding all the professional skill of the eminent lawyers engaged for the defence, and the audible sobs and groans and piteous entreaties for mercy, which all the exertions of the police could not silence in the body of the court, the awful sentence of death was pronounced on Patrick Grace unanimously found guilty of the murder of Mr. Chadwick. Then the fiery spirit of revenge burst forth from the ash lips of the yet undimmed prisoner, and he said, when permission was given him to speak: 'Before a twelvemonth passes I'll have revenge in my grave.' Many a heart echoed those fatal words that day, and swore that so it should be. The sentence was that the prisoner should be hung by the neck till, dead, on the very spot where his crime had been committed. And so they reared the dismal gibbet within sight of the grand old pile beneath whose ruined walls the royal O'Brien who raised it to the honor of God sleeps in peace. 'his warfare o'er?'—and much warfare did King Donald wage, for he was a man of might in his generation, and a thorn, moreover, in Strongbow's side. It was a strange scene, the noble ruins and the sculptured tombs and the forgotten graves of the dead of other years,—and the rich level fields, heavy with the unrequited grain, and green in the freshness of Irish verdure,—and the seething, surging, heaving multitude topping ditches and walls and trees and every spot that could give a view of the doleful spectacle,—and high over all the dreadful apparatus that was to launch into eternity the pride of Tipperary peasants. The place immediately round the gallows was occupied by a large body of constabulary, their bayonets glittering in the sun, and their dark green uniform strongly contrasted with the many-hued freeze coats of the county people in the crowd outside their serried circle. Much anxiety was felt amongst the people generally as to whether Grace would die penitent or impenitent; the good hoped the former, the bad, and especially his brethren of the secret society, the latter, for they would consider it a triumph for the enemy and an indehible disgrace to them if he 'gave in at the last moment, and 'didn't die like a man.' Fortunately for his own eternal welfare, young Grace had been brought to a sense of his condition before God, and when he appeared on the gallows with the priest by his side: 'While breathless silence chained the lips, and touched the hearts of all,' he spoke in a clear, firm, manly voice, and expressed his heartfelt sorrow for the awful crime which he was now to expiate with his life, asking God's pardon and the pardon of all good Christians, and, moreover, warning all who heard him to beware of the evil course which had brought him to that untimely and ignominious end. This was a stunning blow to his late associates, but to his nearest and dearest, and to all pious Christians, it was both joy and triumph, the triumph of religion over irreligion and impiety. But just as the young man ceased to speak, and the priest withdrew from the lapboard, one wild scream of heart-piercing anguish rose from the outskirts of the crowd, then a shriek of maniac laughter, and people were seen to carry away a fair young girl whose wild gestures and wilder cries, mingled with strange fits of laughter, told too plainly that there, indeed, was 'a mind o'erthrown.' It is hardly necessary to say that this unhappy young creature was the affianced bride of Patrick Grace.

and arrived just at the fatal moment. And she is— Mad Mabel—you may judge what her beauty must once have been when you see how much of it still remains. Poor thing, said Lord Effingham in a tone of sincere compassion, 'poor thing! what a hard fate is hers—a young life and a loving heart so early blighted!' It was very sad, sighed Mr. Goodchild, 'very sad, indeed!' and he refreshed himself with a pinch of snuff. 'It was worse than sad,' said Mrs. Pakenham rising, 'it was horrible, and I'm sure I don't know how you could sit to hear it out, my lord! I hope, Miss Markham, when you next undertake to tell us a story, it will be of a more entertaining kind. Now let us go to supper.' 'But what about the promised revenge?' said the Earl to Harriet, as he gave his arm to the elder lady who was looking her lofliest at the moment. 'That is a tale in itself, my lord, and one more tragical even than this. It would be the death of Mrs. Pakenham to hear it.' 'Pray, do not tell it, then?' said the chaplain as he offered his arm, with a very low bow, and they all proceeded to the supper-room. (To be continued.)

PARTRY EVICTIONS—DUBLIN JURIES.

(From the Weekly Register.) The remark of Sir John Davies that no people in the world admired equal justice more than the Irish, has been often quoted to the credit of that people, and as applicable to our own time as it was in the distant day when it was written. But equal justice, or justice in any proportion, is unfortunately what the Irish have seldom had an opportunity of practically comprehending and appreciating; and in default of the justice of the law, they have too frequently been driven to seek what another celebrated English lawyer has termed, "the wild justice of revenge." In this respect the Irish have been peculiarly unfortunate. An Englishman boldly stands upon his rights as guaranteed by the law; he fears no consequence from coming into collision with the power of the Crown, or the pride, passion, or self-love of the greatest in the land; for he feels that he is protected by what has been well designated the Pillar of British Liberty—Trial by Jury. But in Ireland trial by jury has a thousand times over been the curse of the people. There the forms of law and the semblance of freedom have been for ages the aptest instruments of tyranny and oppression, and the fœdus source of cruel wrong.—Partisan judges, partizan sheriffs, and packed juries have, time out of mind, been the ready and unflinching machinery by which the Irish people were subjected to the terrorism of a ferocious faction, and ground down by an insolent ascendancy. In the investigation by a Committee of the House of Commons of the circumstances connected with the acquittal of the persons charged before a Dublin jury with the offence of making an attempt upon the life of Lord Wellesley when Viceroy, in the theatre, it was admitted by either Alderman King or Sheriff Thorpe that in any case where party spirit was evoked they could always make sure of a verdict in favour of the side which the corporation patronised. And on a later occasion we remember that Sir David Roose incurred the bitterest resentment of the Orange faction and was roughly-dashed with the abuse of their press, because in the celebrated case of Magarahan v. Maguire he refused as High Sheriff of Dublin to pack an Orange jury, and, by discharging his duty honestly and conscientiously, secured the ends of justice by the acquittal of the Priest of an intamously concocted offence, and thus deflected as vile a conspiracy as was ever hatched to destroy a clever Catholic controversialist who had committed the unpardonable crime—in Orange eyes—of coming triumphant out of a polemical conflict. Need we remind the reader of the scandalous incidents connected with the memorable trial of O'Connell and others, which extorted from the Lord Chief Justice of England the remark that prosecutions so conducted and convictions so secured, allowed no other conclusion than this, that "in Ireland trial by jury was a delusion, a mockery, and a snare." This tremendous censure was pronounced upon the conduct of Dublin sheriffs and a Dublin jury, and its force was immensely increased by the judgment of the House of Lords, which upset the unjust verdict that had been illegally obtained by the Crown through the instrumentality of an Orange jury, guided by the one-sided charge of the Chief Justice of the day, whose conduct upon the occasion won for him the sobriquet of the Irish Scroogles.

We have been led into these reflections by the report of a trial which took place in the Irish Court of Exchequer on Saturday last, in an action for damages brought by a poor man named Cavanagh against the Rev. James Fowler, a Clergyman of the Established Church, for a libel published by the defendant in the *Mayo Constitution*. The case originated in the notorious proceedings of Lord Plunket, Anglican Bishop of Tuam, &c., for the purpose of forcing his unfortunate Catholic tenants in Partry to become nominal Protestants. It will be remembered—can it possibly be forgotten?—that the Right Rev. Peer in question ejected a large number of the peasantry from their holdings upon his estate in the midst of winter and to extremely inclement weather, a few years ago. The matter attracted much attention at the time, and the very unchristian conduct of this most Evangelical Bishop was severely censured by a portion of the London Protestant Press. The animadversions of the *Times* were very stinging, and evidently made the noble and tight-revered exterminator and proselytiser write. To whitewash his lordship or at all events to modify the censure to which he laid himself open, became evidently a vital point for himself and his proselytising agents in Connaught. These persons have been drawing large sums every year for many years from England for "the work of the Reformation," as they call it, in Connaught; and it was certain that if some answer were not given to the serious charges against their chief, their occupation would be gone. "Sonperism" must fall for want of funds from England "to keep the pot boiling;" and many of the sower agents had before them no pleasanter prospect than the *Gazette* or the workhouse, according to their grade in society. In this emergency a bold course was indispensable. The "Lord Bishop" must not only be defended, but vindicated, and his evil needs must not only be justified, but so glossed over as to be made the counterfeited presentment of all the cardinal virtues. It must be shown to the people of England that the Right Reverend Baron understood not only the rights but the duties of a landlord, and that in exercising those rights as he did on the occasion referred to, he only performed his duty as a good Bishop and a good citizen. To accomplish this rather difficult task, it was necessary to paint the ejected tenants as incarnate demons, whose extermination was called for by the best interests of society; and this artistic process was facilitated by the poverty of the subjects. To blacken the wretched outcasts was felt to be a safe adventure. What chance was there of such miserable beings "taking the law" of their maligners and bringing their libellers to justice? The path seemed clear of all obstructions, and accordingly a letter was written by Lord Plunket's agent, Mr. Falkner, to the *Times*, in which it was stated that the evictions were not caused by default in the payment of rent (the poor creatures were not in arrears,) "but because they

(the ejected tenants) had formed a lawless combination against the landlord and others of the tenants, and because they were identified with a system of outrage, conspiracy, incendiarism, perjury, and murder, Lord Plunket was driven, in justice to the peaceable and well-disposed tenants and for their protection, to evict these parties off his property at Partry." This was turning the tables with a vengeance. The ejected tenants were Thugs, and the Bishop of Tuam, Killala, and Achoury, and Lord of Partry and Peer of Parliament, was society's avenger. No doubt the subscriptions for "the Reformation" poured in more copiously than ever, and "sonperism" rose rapidly from a low discount to a high premium in the market of souls.

But the hapless victims of landlord law—for after all, the law was the greatest criminal in the case for allowing such oppression to be perpetrated—and of Lord Plunket's agent's calumnious libel, were not so destitute of friends as had been supposed. Their Parish Priest took up their cause with energy, and whatever may be thought of Father Lavelle's discretion or indiscretion in other matters, for his conduct in shielding the poor people of Partry from the tyranny of their landlord and the infamous wiles of the Bible-mongers, he deserves the utmost praise.

At his instance proceedings were taken in the name of each of the ejected tenants against Mr. Falkner for the libels upon them in his letter to the *Times*—libels which, by his subsequent conduct, he admitted to be what the law considers "false, scandalous, and malicious," and the defendant compromised the actions by an ample apology and retraction, which we published a few weeks since, and paying certain damages and all the costs. Proceedings were also taken against the *Mayo Constitution* for the publication of the libellous letter, but the proprietor extricated himself from his awkward position by paying costs and giving up the Rev. James Fowler as the person who caused the publication of the letter in his paper.

It was for this offence that the action was tried in the Court of Exchequer in Dublin on Saturday last. The publication was proved, and no witness was called for the defence, Mr. Macdonagh, who appeared for the defendant, scanned the jury-box, and knowing some at least of its occupants, he told them it was the action of a Priest against a Protestant clergyman—Father Lavelle against Parson Fowler, and sat down with the perfect consciousness that he had judiciously discharged his duty to his client, and that Mr. Fowler was safe for that day at least, under the palladium of our liberties. In his charge to the jury, Baron Fitzgerald called attention to the fact that the ejectments were served in November, 1859, whereas the alleged murder which was stated in the libel to have been the cause of the evictions, did not happen until February, 1860,—nearly four months later. After laying it down that the act of publication was clearly established against the defendant, the learned Judge proceeded as follows:—

"The next question was, whether the letter was a libel on the plaintiff. He was one of the tenants ejected, and it would be for the jury to say, as rational men, whether reading the letter which referred to certain tenants ejected, of whom the plaintiff was one, it could be held not to include the plaintiff. The next question was, whether the letter was a libel. Well, assuming that the letter did apply to the plaintiff, it charged, as a matter of fact, that he combined lawlessly and was identified with a system of outrage, conspiracy, incendiarism, perjury and murder. He did not see how they could possibly come to any other conclusion than that such charges were libellous. If they had found the foregoing questions for the plaintiff, then came the last question—that of damages, which was entirely for themselves.

Here we have as clear and positive a ruling as an impartial judge could possibly deliver in a charge to a jury: that the defendant published the letter,—that the letter was libellous,—that the libel affected the plaintiff, and that he was therefore entitled to damages, the amount of which it was within the province of the jury alone to determine. We give the result from the report in the *Freeman's Journal*:—

The jury then retired to consider their verdict. After an absence of half an hour they returned to court, when the Foreman stated that they could not agree to a verdict. Baron Fitzgerald—Is it upon the evidence? There is hardly any evidence at all in the case. Is it upon any particular issue that you disagree in reference to which I can give you any assistance? The Foreman—Upon the issues, taken generally, my Lord.

Mr J J Butler (one of the jurors)—There is not the slightest chance of our agreeing. Baron Fitzgerald—I must ask you to retire again, gentlemen. The jury retired; in half an hour they came out again, and the Foreman stated that there was no likelihood of their finding a verdict. Baron Fitzgerald said he wished to give them the fullest opportunity of agreeing, because it was better that the case should be decided one way or the other after the parties had gone to the expense of a trial. What was it that they entertained any rational doubt about?

The Foreman said there was no prospect whatever of the jury coming to a conclusion. After being out again at seven o'clock, and repeated that they could not agree, his lordship sent the jury back again, and adjourned the Court till nine o'clock. At that hour his lordship came down, and the jury after having once more stated that they could not agree, his lordship discharged them.

Such is the working of "trial by jury" in Dublin! In this case there was not even an attempt at a defence. The writer of the letter in the *Times* admitted it to be libellous,—retracted, apologised, and paid costs and compromised damages. The publisher of the libellous letter in *Castlebar* condoned for his offence by paying costs, and giving up the name of the person who deliberately, gratuitously, and perversely led him into the commission of the offence. Lord Plunket's agent, Mr. Falkner had some excuse for rushing into print in defence of his employer; but Parson Fowler was not at all called upon to interfere in the matter, and his interference could have been dictated only by a desire to curry favor with the Bishop of Tuam, who has good benefices in his gift, or the less creditable wish to blacken the character of the poor peasantry of Partry. Yet a Dublin jury could not agree that the defendant, who was proved to have caused the publication of the letter, had caused it to be published,—or that the letter which its author admitted to be a libel, and which the presiding Judge ruled to be a libel upon the plaintiff, was a libel, or a libel upon the plaintiff. Mr. Macdonagh was right in sending to the jury an issue not raised by the pleadings. He asked the Orangemen in the box if they would give damages to a Popish Priest against a Parson, and they answered, as he felt they would, in the negative.

AN EXCAVATION AT DOUAY.

(From the Independent of Douay.) Among the numerous religious communities which the town of Douay possessed before the Revolution of 1793, five important convents founded by our British neighbors were prominent. They were the Great Seminary, or Pope's College, in the Place Saint Jacques; the Scotch, the site of which is occupied by the Sainte-Union; the Irish, at present the hotel of M. de la Grange, Rue des Chapeliers; the English, the Recollet, Franciscans; and lastly, the Benedictines, of the Rue Saint Benoit, who is still perpetuate, in our days, the example of that courageous Catholic reaction provoked by the persecution of Elizabeth.

(£200,000), and appropriated to the wants of the military establishments. It was within these walls, that, about the middle of the sixteenth century, the illustrious Cardinal Allen formed a fruitful nursery of heroic Priests. In the space of less than fifty years more than a hundred pupils of that house died victims to their self-devotion and faith; never was there a more devoted or a more glorious Apostolate.

The present edifices of this large college were rebuilt in the reign of Louis XV, thanks to the liberality of several English families, whose armorial bearings, although mutilated, still appear on the interior walls, the noble family of the Howards, Dukes of Norfolk, being amongst the most magnificent of the contributors. The chapel was dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury. Built in the style of architecture peculiar to the Jesuits, it is remarkable only for the thickness of its walls, which support without buttresses the lateral thrust of its semicircular vaulted roof.

The commanding officer of the Engineers lives in what were formerly the apartments of the Vice-President of the College. The apartments of the President are occupied by Engineer store-keepers, or are turned into storerooms. The spacious refectory is become a saddle manufactory. A part of the extensive gardens of the College, covering an area of 55 acres, have been leased for many years past to a sugar-refining factory. Informed of these preliminary items of information about the *ci-devant* English Seminary of Douay, our readers will peruse with greater interest the following particulars of the researches which are being carried on with the friendly authorisation of the Emperor, under the inspection of a committee consisting of M. Antoine, Major of Engineers, M. Key, "verificateur des domaines," and M. Asselin, first alderman of the town, in presence of Mgr. Francis Searle, Administrator of the English foundations, Canon of Westminster, Secretary of His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman; of the Very Rev. Father Placidus Burchall, President General of the English Benedictines, of the Rev. Father Adrian Henkinson, Prior of the College of the English Benedictines in Douay, and of the Rev. Father Thomas M. Margison, Priest of Wrightington Hall, Wigan.

In the midst of the worst days of 1793, before leaving the hospitable asylum which the Faith of our fathers had opened for the persecuted English Catholics, a few pupils of the English seminary preferred enough presence of mind to bury at night in two holes which they had hastily dug, two chests, one of them containing a few sacred vessels and silver plate, the other precious relics, the most remarkable of which was the hair shirt of St. Thomas of Canterbury, and the beretta of Charles Borromeo.

The chief agent in that affecting scene, the venerable Priest, Richard Thompson, died a few days ago in England, having become Vicar General of the Northern District; but the former pupil of Douay seminary did not carry with him to his grave the secret of the precious deposit, in the concealment of which he had taken an active part.

About fifteen years ago the commanding officer of the Engineers showed over the college, now become a military establishment, three Englishmen who had expressed themselves as desirous of exploring the old national Catholic College of England. The strangers were no other than the Very Rev. Fr. Burchall, then Prior of the Douay Benedictines, the Rev. Fr. Swale, procurator of the same college, and the venerable and Very Rev. Richard Thompson himself. The result of the visit was a conviction that the hiding place remained inviolate throughout the vicissitudes which the College had undergone. (It had changed owners several times.) There even still survives in England another aged priest who was an eye-witness of the deposit made in 1793. We allude to the Rev. John Penswick, Chaplain of Sir Robert Gerald, of Gurswood, near Warrington, who in his advanced old age has not forgotten the interesting event of his youth. Unfortunately, his great age did not enable him to travel at the time of the excavation we are about to describe.

After having attentively consulted the documents of the time that might guide their researches, a first trench was dug on the 18th of May, 1863, in one of the former school-rooms, now turned into a cellar; this room seemed, according to the indications given, to contain the plate. But it was soon perceived that from altered arrangements in the room an error had been committed in the true direction to be given to the excavation.

On the 19th of May, 1863, the work was begun again with renewed ardour in another hall, which is now turned into the dining-room of the officers, and this time the search was completely successful.

At half-past twelve, at a depth of two metres thirty centimetres (7ft. 8in.) under the hearthstone of an old chimney, the pickaxe encountered a black mould, which came from a wooden box that had become quite rotten, and immediately there appeared, all mingled together, a considerable heap of silver objects, such as altar cruets, cups, dishes, chafing-dishes, crucifixes, salt-cellars, coffee-pots, copeneuses, buckles, spoons and forks, &c., of the intrinsic value of more than 4,000 francs, (£160).

M. Rey, on the part of the State domains, proceeded without delay to the detailed inventory of this treasure-trove, which will leave a lasting impression on the persons who have had the good fortune to be spectators of this curious search.

We shall mention, among the most interesting objects, a dish mounted in silver, bearing the name of Norfolk and the date of 1701, with an inscription mentioning this gracious gift. On various cups of a tulip form and whose vast size recall the celebrated Flemish *Vid-rooms*, we have observed under various coats of arms the names of Philip Howard of Norfolk 1774, of the Rev. Mr. Daniel, last President of the seminary 1747, of Henry Wilkes 1751, of Thos Giffard of Chillington 1755, and of John Knapp, 1763.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

COMPLIMENTARY DINNER TO THE BISHOP OF CLOYNE.—The Right Rev. Dr. Keane, the beloved Bishop of the Diocese of Cloyne, was entertained on the 21st inst., at a complimentary dinner at Queenstown, on the occasion of his coming to reside in that town. The objects of his Lordship's change of residence are said to be the benefit of his health and the superintendance of the building of the new Catholic Church at Queenstown. His arrival among them was availed of by the people of Queenstown as a fitting opportunity of paying to his Lordship a compliment such as was worthy of marking the advent of so good a Prelate. The project of giving him a dinner of welcome was started by the Town Commissioners. The proposal was received with general approval, and the large assembly which greeted his Lordship gave a conclusive proof of the high estimation in which his Lordship is held by the people of this, one of the most important of the sections of his extensive diocese. The company present at the dinner included most of the respectable inhabitants of Queenstown and its neighborhood, Catholic and Protestant. A large number of clergymen were present. The dinner was served in the Town Hall. At one end, over the seat of the chairman, was exhibited in large letters the appropriate motto *Cœd mille fallite*, while at the opposite end was displayed a handsome harp and the device *Erin go Bragh*, worked on a green ground. Dinner was served at six o'clock punctually, at which hour about one hundred gentlemen took their seats. The chair was taken by Dr. M. Power, J.P., Binghamculling House. At the right side of the chairman sat the Right Rev. guest, next whom sat Mr. J. F. Maguire, M.P., Mayor of Cork. At the left of the chair sat the Right Rev. Dr. O'Hea, Bishop of Ross, The vice-chair was occupied by Mr. N. Murphy

THE CATHOLIC ESTABLISHMENT.—It seems likely that the long reprieve of the Irish Church Establishment is drawing to its term. To discuss certain institutions is to threaten them. This their advocates feel. The very innocent returns which have been printed by the House of Commons on the motion of Mr. Dillwyn, giving the statistics of the 'National' Church in Ireland, have been felt as if they were an indictment. The mere statement of the facts of the case is often the most convincing argument against the condition of things which those facts disclose. It is so with respect to the Irish Church. The sort of reply which has been returned by those who have felt their interests assailed betrays the weakness of their cause. They do not attempt to deny the main features of the case against them. It is indisputable that in Ireland the Established Church, with every advantage upon its side except justice, has during the last twenty-seven years lost ground. In 1834 it counted 883,160 adherents; in 1861 it had only 693,872. But the population of Ireland, as a whole, are we told, has exhibited a corresponding diminution, having fallen from nearly 8,000,000 in 1834 to considerably less than 6,000,000 in 1861. The Roman Catholic church in the same period has suffered a more than corresponding decline. The members of this communion were 4,300,000 in 1834. In 1861 they were only 4,305,415. Thus, while the adherents of the united church have in twenty-seven years diminished at the rate of one-fifth, those of the Roman Catholic church have in the same period decreased at the rate of one-third. This fractional superiority—these two-fifths of an advantage on the side of the Established Church—apparently gave great consolation to its supporters. If the 'fifteenths' were itches they could not be dearer to the clerical affection. If it was a real grievance to the six or seven millions of Catholics in 1834 that a church of 800,000 Protestants should lord it among them, it cannot be a less grievance to the four or five millions of Catholics in 1863 that a church of 7,000,000 Protestants should monopolise the houses and emoluments of the state. It requires a degree of effrontery and even of heartlessness to press the argument of the relatively greater decline of Irish Catholicism in the way in which we have seen it urged in some quarters. The Catholic church has not been in any appreciable degree thinned by conversions from its ranks. It probably has rather gained than lost in the work of proselytising. Emigration at home and starvation at home sufficiently account for the two millions whom it has lost. The same causes have not acted with anything like the same force upon the members of the united church. Consisting chiefly of persons removed from the immediate pressure of distress, its decline must be attributed in a very large extent to the gradual alienation from its communion of those who formerly adhered to it. It is not even holding its own. In the few dioceses in which some little increase is perceptible that increase has gained, we believe, rather from other Protestant denominations than from the Roman Catholic Church. The old saying "a carriage never remains in a Dissenting family for three generations," is probably not less true in Ireland than in the country where it originated. Fashion makes many nominal converts, where the barriers to be crossed are slight, for the one that real conviction makes. With this potent auxiliary on its side the Established Church is slowly but steadily going down in Ireland. An attempt has been made to lighten the vessel by throwing overboard a couple of Archbishops, 8 bishops and some three hundred thousand pounds of annual revenue. But with very little effect. The ship is still sinking, and unless other and more extensive sacrifices are made, she must go to the bottom. At present, the income of the church gives on an average nearly £1 a head for each of its members. In some dioceses the sum is larger. 'Meath,' as the *Times* points out, "with a revenue of £34,828, contains but 16,231 (churchmen); Tuam, with a revenue of £19,150 has but 9,041; Ferns with a revenue of £24,493, has but 14,333; Ossory, with a revenue of £21,251, has 8,256; Limerick and Ardferd have no more than one member for every £2 of revenue; while Cloyne with a revenue of 33,612, musters but 11,716; and Cashel, with a revenue of £21,934, musters 4,721, or less than one member for every £4. What has the Established Church done with these enormous resources? In the first place, it has set itself to a task which it ought not to have undertaken; and in the second place, it has failed in the task. The clergy apparently deemed that their sole or chief business is to convert the Irish population from Roman Catholicism. As we have seen, and as they must themselves acknowledge; they do not succeed in doing so. The work, however, is one which does not belong to them. Government does not endow one sect in order that it may carry on a war of proselytism against another. If it did so, the objection of Archbishop Cullen would be in point.—The existence of an establishment is not easily reconcilable with the teaching of Protestantism, which proclaims the Bible, and nothing but the Bible, as its rule of faith, and grants to everyone the right of thinking and acting as he wishes on religious matters. To this argument no answer can be made. Proselytism is not the duty of a state which tolerates all varieties of opinion in theology. The ground on which Protestant countries an establishment must be defended is that which was laid down, without clear perception, perhaps, of the legitimate scope of his argument, by Lord Palmerston, in the late debate on the prison ministers' bill. Speaking of a Catholic prisoner, he said:—If you want really to afford him religious consolation you must let him have the advice of one who comes with all the advantages of early education, and who professes those religious feelings which have been inculcated into the mind of the criminal when he was capable of receiving any impressions of a religious kind. We know there are numbers of Catholic prisoners who cannot have access to clergymen of their own religion. It is said they don't ask it, but that is not an answer to the complaint. The man most requiring it is the man least likely to ask it, and that is the strongest proof that he stands in need of it. You might as well say that the ignorant boy at school does not ask to say his lesson. The more he wants instruction the more he would like to play. The absence of religious feeling is the reason why a man stands most in need of religious instruction, and that which he receives from a clergyman of his own church is the most likely to touch his heart, impress his mind, and send him forth a better man. This argument has a far wider application than Lord Palmerston gave it. The promotion of morality out of jail is at least as important an object as the reformation of prisoners in it. Religion is the great safeguard to morality; and the only religion which can effect any man or body of men is that which they profess. The morality which is common to all forms of faith alone gives any of them value in the eyes of the state. If, as Lord Palmerston says, we believe the absence of religious feeling is the reason why a man stands most in need of religious instruction, and that which he receives from a clergyman of his own church is the most likely to touch his mind, impress his heart, and send him forth a better man, the endorsement out of the ecclesiastical funds of the nation, at present monopolised by a single sect, of the clergy of all churches, in proportion to the number of the members of each communion, is expedient as well as just. The Irish branch of the United Church must consent to be one of many establishments, if it is to remain an establishment at all.—*Northern Whig*.

THE BLENBROUGH ESTATES.—Eusebius M'Gillicuddy Bagar, Esq, J.P., Clifton Lodge, has been appointed agent to the Glacbeagh estates, inherited by Hon. Rowland Winn, under the will of the late lamented Lady Headle.—*Trilce Chronicle*.

THE REV. MR. MARSHALL, an English Catholic clergyman, who is a purchaser of property in the Landed Estates Court, has kindly made an abatement of a quarter's rent to his tenantry at Fiddane, near Newport.—*Limerick Paper*.

HEADFORD CHURCH.—Owing to the generosity and liberality of Richard M. George, Esq., the proprietor of the Headford estates, a suitable site has been granted to the reverend pastor, the Rev. Conway for a Catholic church in the town of Headford, and the first stone of the sacred edifice will be solemnly laid on Sunday, the 7th of June, by His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, who will also preach on the auspicious occasion, when will be commenced the great church of the old faith ever erected in the town of Headford. A large number of the dignitaries and clergy of the diocese will be present, and, as no tickets will be issued, it is expected that the Catholics of the district will assemble and subscribe to the best of their means for the promotion of a great and holy work.

TRALES ELECTION.—Mr. Henry Donovan, of the firm of Donovan and Sons, proposed, and Mr. John Chute Nelligan seconded, the nomination of Mr. Thos O'Hagan, the Attorney-General. Mr. James O'Connell, J.P., of Lake View, was proposed and seconded, merely for the purpose of giving him an opportunity of speaking. After addressing the electors for a considerable time, Mr. O'Connell resigned in favour of the Attorney-General. There being no other candidate proposed, the High Sheriff declared the Attorney-General duly elected, amid the enthusiasm of the people.

DEATH OF ALEXANDER SHERLOCK, Esq.—The grave has closed over one of the purest patriots that Ireland has produced within the present generation. On Friday last, the 15th ult. Alex. Sherlock, Esq., J.P., late of Killybegs, county Kilkenny, expired at his residence in Trimore, in the 84th year of his age, and was followed to the grave at an early hour on Monday morning by a large concourse of sorrowing friends in the family vault of the cemetery attached to the parish chapel of Butlerstown, adjoining the castle of the same name which had been for generations the seat of his ancestors. Born in 1780, when the penal laws still forbade a Catholic to seek education in his own country, he at an early age entered the College of St. Omers, and there, amongst others of his countrymen afterwards distinguished, he formed a school-boy friendship and esteem for the late Daniel O'Connell, which issue of years and subsequent active co-operation in the cause of country and religion had year by year rendered more enduring. By a remarkable coincidence, his mortal career has closed on the sixteenth anniversary of the death of his life-long friend and school fellow. As a landlord he enjoyed the unbounded love and regard of his tenants, who were united to him by the best of ties—the recollection of a long life spent, as that of his ancestors had been in ameliorating their physical position, and ministering to the wants and necessities of the poorest among them. The funeral was conducted in the most appropriate manner at his special desire, and a magnificent bequest was substituted for the usual display on such an occasion, to be divided equally among the poor of the parish of Trimore and Butlerstown. The funeral service was read over the remains of the Rev. Martin Flynn, P.P., and at a late hour a solemn office and High Mass for the repose of the soul of the deceased was celebrated in the beautiful parish chapel of Trimore, at which His Lordship the Rev. Dr. O'Brien, Bishop of Waterford, presided, assisted by thirty of his Clergy. The church was filled in every part.—May he rest in peace.

EMIGRATION.—This (Saturday) morning another batch of about 100 emigrants will take their departure from this port for Liverpool, en route to the United States. During the present week there has been a considerable falling off in the number of persons who have left this neighbourhood, when compared with similar periods for several months past.—Sligo Chronicle.

On Friday the Montreal Company's fine steamer North American sailed from Lough Furlong for Canada having on board her full complement of passengers, and leaving behind at Derry about 150 individuals, for whom accommodation could not possibly be provided this week.—Derry Standard.

The outgoing Inman steamer City of Baltimore, Captain M. Guigan, called at Queenstown on Friday evening and embarked a large number of emigrants—probably about 400.—Cork Herald.

The Irish in America continues as actively as ever. On Friday morning, a large number, principally of the farming class, the most of whom were from the western parts of Kerry, took their departure from their homes by the nine o'clock train from Killybegs en route to Queenstown, to sail by the steamship Kangaroo which was to leave the above port on Saturday morning last. The emigrants, all of whom seemed in good courage on leaving their dear old land, which it would appear is destined to be the depot of poverty and privation, were accompanied to Queenstown by Mr. D. Shea, with whom they booked.—Killybegs Correspondent of Cork Examiner.

EMIGRATION.—This morning large numbers proceeded from the terminus, on their way to America, Canada, Australia, &c. What induces the people to fly from the hills they have to those they know not of, is obvious; the government perseveres in ignoring every call and claim which justice, common sense, and humanity make; the population is becoming less than it was in the commencement of the present century, and all the time tens of thousands of acres of waste land in Ireland, which could be converted into profitable land by labor, is permitted to be unproductive.—Munster News.

At the railway station of this town, on Tuesday last, a most exciting and affecting scene was presented, when some hundred persons assembled to take farewell of a batch of their friends, who were leaving by the afternoon train, and bound for the hospitable shores of Australia. Great numbers of emigrants are also leaving every day for America.—Tuam Herald.

The tide of emigration continues to flow unchecked. There is hardly a station between Sligo and this town at which, day after day we do not find numbers of emigrants hastening to Liverpool, in order to get to the sea-board for shipment to America.—Longford Journal.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—Last week we took a tour of inspection through the counties of Dublin, Kildare, Carlow, Wick, and Kilkenny. The farmers seem to have taken full advantage of the continued fine weather which prevailed for the previous several weeks, for agricultural operations had made very rapid and forward progress. On the deep, well-tilled lands the winter wheat was looking remarkably well. The spring sown wheat were well up and fast covering the ground. Oats and barley were also looking well, and in many places early-planted potatoes were well up and promising.—Furber's Gazette.

County Galway.—From the great quantity of rain that has fallen during the whole of this week, the corn and potato crops and all the grass lands present a most luxuriant appearance.—Tuam Herald.

The various streams throughout this district (Ballinacorney) are much swollen and the callows of the Suck completely inundated. As yet, however, the rains have not injured growing crops. Young cereals have progressed rapidly, while a large breadth of the potato crop is in a forward state.—Western Star.

County Sligo.—A good deal of rain has fallen since our last issue. Up to the present there has not been more than the country will find beneficial; but there has now been enough, and warm weather is needed. The country in the vicinity of the town is beginning to wear a magnificent livery, and the crops, it is said, never looked better.—Sligo Independent.

County Down.—A considerable quantity of rain has fallen this week, but as the soil had been much parched by the long continuance of dry weather, the impression seems to be that there has not been too much rain. Every description of crop has been benefited by it.—Downpatrick Recorder.

County Louth.—Heavy falls of rain, almost without intermission, have continued since Monday, and, after the long spell of dry weather, this change has been gladly welcomed by the farming classes. Still, though the country now looks extremely well, it is probable that an anxiety for fine weather will soon manifest itself, as any lengthened continuance of the saturating showers experienced this week would not be advantageous.—Drogheda Conservative.

DUNDALK HARBOR ENGINEER.—We believe there are numerous candidates for this situation, which is to be given away on Tuesday next. A gentleman from Belfast is spoken of as likely to be the successful party.—Newry Examiner.

The Earl of Listowel has subscribed £20, Lord Castlerosse, £10, Sir J. B. Walsb, £5, and H. A. Herbert, Esq., M.P., £5, towards the construction of a Catholic Church in the parish of Lisnaw, in which the people have not even a roof to cover them whilst they worship. The old church had to be taken down, and the prevailing distress rendered the congregation unable to complete one which in better times was begun.

BALLINROBE UNION.—The Sisters of Charity.—At the meeting of the Ballinrobe Board of Guardians, on Thursday last, Mr. James Rutledge moved, pursuant to notice of motion, that the appointment of the Sisters of Mercy as hospital nurses, be rescinded. The motion was negatived by a majority of eleven votes: no guardian but the mover having voted for it. There were thirteen guardians present. The fact is very creditable to the gentlemen of the Ballinrobe Union. We understand great improvements have been made in the hospital since it was placed in charge of the Sisters of Charity. Mr. Rutledge will learn, we hope, to become more tolerant.—Galway Vindicator.

BARRIDGE AND LISBURN RAILWAY.—This line of railway, which has been in course of formation for the last four years, is now finished. The government inspector passed over the line a few weeks since, and expressed himself satisfied as being ready for traffic. It is said to be one of the best made lines in Ireland.—Dulist News Letter.

NEWRY AND ARMAH RAILWAY.—Lisnammur Tunnel.—The progress of this work is reported as very satisfactory, notwithstanding the interruptions of the bad weather of last winter. Two more cuttings of the underground workings have been effected with the same accuracy which attended the first junction between shafts Nos. 4 and 5.

QUEEN LANSBOROUGH.—The Duke of Devonshire has determined on giving to the tenantry of his Irish estate, at the next rent audit, the same liberal allowance which he made to them last year—viz., to holders of land, whose rents do not exceed £100 per annum, a reduction of twenty per cent, and to holders above that sum fifteen per cent.

ORANGE OUTRAGE.—Arragh, May 10.—On Saturday night last two hundred Orangemen—some of whom were armed—having drums and files, and playing party tunes, assembled opposite Mullaback Church, about six miles from this, and thereupon proceeded to and attacked the house of a man named James Burns, a ganger on the railway works in course of construction there. They broke several panes of glass, and endeavored to force the door, which they were prevented doing by Burns and six laborers, who were stopping in the house at the time. They fired several shots, and cautioned Burns to at once quit the place on the following day, or that they would treat him in a different manner—which he did, fearing their threats. Burns is a Catholic, and having refused employment to some Orange laborers (which he really had not to give) is the motive assigned for this attack. One of the Orange party has been identified, arrested, and committed to bridewell for further inquiry.

THE LATE OUTRAGE ON THE PEOPLE OF MACROOM.—The Rev. John O'Connell, P.P., in a letter to the Cork Examiner, referring to this affair, says:—"If blood were not shed on the occasion, it is not the conduct of the indiscreet magistrate, but, under Providence, the peaceable demeanour of the people, that must be thanked for it. Of course this case cannot be allowed to rest where it is; the lives of the people are not to be wantonly perilled. It must therefore be a question for the Lord Chancellor to determine whether or not a gentleman so busy and indiscreet as Messy has shown himself to be, is fit to be entrusted any longer with the commission of the peace."

RECRUITING IN IRELAND.—The Cork Examiner contains correspondence from various parts of this country, which leaves scarcely any doubt that recruiting for the Northern army is attempted to be carried on an extensive scale in the country. It appears that Mitchelstown and Charleville were visited on Saturday, and Berrymore at the end of last week, by several American gentlemen of military aspect, who publicly from the hotel doors and elsewhere, offered to give a passage to any number of young men willing to accept it, to New York for 3d each, with the certainty of continuous and remunerative work when they arrived there. The police were present on several of these occasions, which obviously discommodated the strangers, but as there was nothing illegal in the proposition made, no proceedings could be taken in the matter. Several hundred young men await the sailing of the early Inman and other steamers, who beyond a doubt have engaged to go to America on the terms offered by the American agents.

THE CASTLEBERRY ESTATE.—The magnificent estate, which comprises over 11,000 acres in area, and includes the town of Ballygar, was last week sold to Christopher Neville Bagot, Esq., fourth son of the late Thomas Neville Bagot, Esq., J.P., of Ard and Ballymore. It contains a superb mansion-house, long the residence of the late worthy proprietor, Denis H. Kelly, Esq., who was one of the kindest and most exemplary landlords in this country. When such an estate was changing hands, it is a matter of great rejoicing that another county Galway gentleman has become the purchaser, who, from the antecedents of his family, we feel assured will also be a kind and benevolent landlord. If he imitate the virtues and follow in the footsteps of his late lamented father, he must become as popular in the locality as his predecessor. This magnificent estate was sold for the handsome sum of £105,000.—Galway Vindicator.

THE SHANNON FLOODS.—The report of J. F. Bateman, F.R.S., on the Shannon floods, has been at the Treasury some days, and has been moved for in Parliament by Colonel F. French. The estimate for relieving the flooded lands and other works consequent thereon amounts to £280,000. The leading feature of the report is the removal of the weir at Mollis, and its reconstruction higher up the river, near Rannagher, the prolongation of the canal at Victoria Lock, &c. The other works are principally the deepening and removal of shoals and sluices in regulating weirs.

THE SALMON FISHERY.—The salmon fishing at Killybeg, and indeed, at all the Upper Shannon stations was never known to be so unproductive as at present; and the loss to the fishermen and inhabitants generally is consequently very great. Last season was considered very bad, but the present is worse. The bulk of the fishermen are frequently weeks together without catching a fish—a great change truly from what this fine river was some years ago. From the Athlone district we learn that a brace of salmon have not been caught there for more than a month. Even trout, which used to be so plenty, are likewise fast disappearing from the river, for the nooses of many of the salmon stocks nets in the estuary below Limerick, it is well known, are so constructed as to render their passing up all but impossible. When will there be an end of this?

EXTRAORDINARY BIRTH.—On the 10th of May the wife of Mr. William Kane, of Blackball, Bannow, of three daughters, who, together with their mamma, are going on a well.—Wexford People.

WRACK OF A VESSEL NEAR BALLYCOOTON.—All Hands Lost.—On Monday night last, the John's collier belonging to this city, sailed from Newport, for Waterford, with a cargo of coals. On the morning of the following Thursday, about three o'clock, several dark objects floating on the sea were observed from the coast-guard station at Ballycooton. A boat was sent out to see what they were, when they turned out to be a boat bottom upwards, some water casks, pieces of fender, and loose spars. The boat and water casks were at once recognized as belonging to the John, the name of the vessel being painted on them, and on the following day all doubts were removed, Mr. Bogan, of this city, the owner of the vessel, having identified them as his property. It is supposed that the vessel must have foundered in the severe gale of Tuesday night, on the rocks near Youghal, that the crew must have taken to the boats, and while making for Ballycooton, must have been upset, and, of course, all drowned. Not the slightest hopes are entertained of any one having been saved. At the time the vessel went down she had on board the captain, William Goff, a fine young man, about twenty years of age, the mate, a man named Hawkins, two seamen, and a boy. Hawkins and the two seamen, were married, and had families, of course, depending on their exertions for support. The captain, mate, and two of the crew belong to Cork. The vessel was a brigantine of 160 tons register.—Cork Examiner.

A branch of the Bank of Ireland is about to be established at Navara, at the request of several influential gentlemen, graziers, &c., who have for some time back felt rather seriously the want of such an establishment. The company have taken the large building adjoining Bedford-place and Ludlow-street for the purpose. This house, which was in the mail-coach days, called the 'Head Inn,' is now undergoing repairs at a great expense to the company, and it is expected that business will be commenced in a few weeks.

SMALL-POX.—The prevalence of this fearful epidemic in different parts of the county Meath—in the rural districts particularly—is beginning to create serious alarm. The number of cases which occurred during the last fortnight has been considerable.

THE HEAD OF THE "THREE-YEAR OLDS" LEFT FOR AMERICA.—Pat Leddin, who, with an activity and an energy peculiarly Irish, banished at fair and market the "clog alpen," with a family consisting of ten persons, has left for America. Leddin, a brave, powerful, athletic man, had four sons who equalled himself, and who in every respect imitated their father. To fight they were fierce—in every melee they came off the victors. They laughed at danger, and thought nothing of cut heads. They were the centre around which the rest of a party collected; but mainly through the exertions of the Redeemptorist Fathers, at Emly, they have sought for a field of industry in a foreign land. The female portion of the family were always strictly moral, and industriously disposed. The figure of the Leddin family has wholly extinguished that unmeaning and nonsensical cry of "Three-year-olds" in the counties of Limerick and Tipperary. Thank God that the good Archbishop, the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy's exertions have been of benefit.—Limerick Reporter.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.—Whilst (says the Ballynascorney Observer) some turf cutters were engaged at work this week in Craigwarren Bog, on the Ballynascorney estate, they found, about four feet below the surface, a roll of butter which had no doubt been deposited there some centuries ago. It weighed over eight pounds, and is in a perfect state of preservation, but consolidated into a substance resembling cheese. It melts readily, and has all the essential qualities of tallow. When found it was enveloped in a decayed fibrous wrapper, supposed to have been the bark of a tree. Butter of like description has been frequently discovered throughout the bogs in this part of the kingdom, and it is generally believed to have been hidden there by the owners on the approach of hostile clans, whose incursions or plunder were very frequent in the earlier ages. Near the same spot, a few days ago, a flint-arrow head, manufactured probably 1000 years ago, and one of the most perfect which we have ever seen, was also found.

The prospectus of the Wicklow General Mining Company, with a capital of £40,000, has been issued. The direction is a highly influential and practical one, consisting of gentlemen well versed in mining affairs. The Company has secured the Royalties of the Townlands of Rockstown and Newbawn, containing about 800 acres of some of the best mineral lands in the County of Wicklow, on which a large amount of capital has been expended in exploring the mines for the reception of machinery. The reports are from engineers of high standing and experience, and the maps, which have been published, show most clearly the relative position of these mines with those of the Wicklow Copper Mine Company, and the mines of the Messrs. Williams, the celebrated copper smelters in Swanscoe. We should further state, that a portion of the lands of Rockstown, where the most extensive operations have been carried on, has been purchased in perpetuity in the Landed Estates Court, and in the words of the prospectus, the Company have thus become the owners of a considerable portion of the land itself, subject to a mere nominal head rent, will be saved from a large amount, which would otherwise have to be paid for surface damages, will have the exclusive control of an excellent water-course, most valuable in the development of the mines, and will receive the rents of this portion of the property. The Wicklow Railway runs through the Company's grant. No species of enterprise deserves more encouragement than that of mining, from the vast amount of employment it affords. We are sincerely glad to observe that the Wicklow Copper Mine Company, at their half-yearly meeting on Tuesday, were enabled to declare a dividend of £1 upon every £5 share, and there is no reason why the Wicklow General Mining Company should not be equally successful. A considerable number of shares have already been applied for.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The new scheme for an ocean telegraph is progressing very favorably. The stock now being raised is in £5 shares, and consequently within the reach of all who wish to aid in the undertaking. This new stock is to be preferential, bearing guaranteed interest at the rate of eight per cent as soon as the cable is in working condition. Glass, Elliott, and Company, who have manufactured and laid nearly five thousand miles of submarine telegraph cables within the past few years, have offered to take a large risk in the Atlantic. The experience in the manufacture and laying of cables within the past five years has been exceedingly valuable, and there seems but little doubt of the success of the next attempt to connect the old and new world. There are nearly ten thousand miles of submarine telegraph now in operation in different parts of the world, and many of the lines have worked, without the slightest interruption, for years. Merchants and business men in the different cities in the States are subscribing liberally to the new enterprise, and in Montreal a large amount of stock has been taken. No money is to be called for until a sufficient amount of subscriptions are obtained; while, upon the allotment of shares, one pound per share will be called in, and the remainder in instalments from time to time as may be deemed necessary.

AN EXTRAORDINARY LECTURE AT THE TABERNACLE.—A novel entertainment was provided a few evenings ago, by Mr. Spurgeon, at his tabernacle. The programme which had been issued proved attractive enough, and the doors were thronged by an eager crowd. There were to be seven ladies in Eastern costume, a black servant, or eunuch, to attend upon them, a number of whirling and howling dervishes, some donkey-boys of Egypt, and a quantity of dead stock, such as the hands and feet of the Egyptian ladies, gold bonnets, stomachers, ladies' girdles, and other similar curiosities. The whole was to be introduced by a traveller from the East, of the name of Gadsby. The entrance of a procession of deacons and elders did not awaken enthusiasm. The black eunuch, the dervishes, and the donkey boys were much more to the taste of the audience; while the persons who represented women in Eastern costume were greeted with shouts of laughter renewed again and again, when the audience saw Mr. Spurgeon surveying the group with a broad grin on his countenance. The stride of the Eastern ladies, their

continental universities. They all have arrived at years of maturity; nor would any flagrant departure from the rules of gentlemanly behaviour and feeling be tolerated in any other matter on the score of youth. Mr. Quinlan's forbearance does not appear to have produced any salutary effect on their unbecoming attitudes. Attending the evening services for the purpose of laughing derisively, smoking long clay-pipes, and practising other unseemly conduct, seems to have constituted the elegant after-dinner amusement of these young gentlemen of a University, every stone of whose beautiful structures speaks eloquently of the Faith they were insulting. Such an exhibition shows convincingly the contempt in which these young men hold their own religion. No one possessed of any religion of his own, of whatever kind, could so wantonly insult the religious feelings of others. The faith which founded the Universities of Cambridge and Oxford could not have been exhibited in more favourable contrast with the religion that has dispossessed it than in the forbearance of the Rev. Mr. Quinlan and the disorderly vulgarity of these pupils of the Establishment. The Times was very indignant with the 'middles' who exhibited a similar lack of decent manners and common sense in a mosque in Cairo. It was for having them expelled from the service. It seems to have exhausted its indignation at that event. For grosser outrages in a temple of the God we in common profess to adore, it has not so much as a word of rebuke. The letters which the foolish abettors of these ill-mannered persons have sent to the papers in their defence, far from improving their case, are mere confessions of the principal facts.—Weekly Register.

BATHING.—On Sunday, 10th May, the Right Rev. Bishop Gillis administered the Holy Sacrament of Confirmation to three hundred and twenty-three individuals, some of whom were converts. Both before and after the administration of the Sacrament, his Lordship addressed the large numbers present in his usual feeling and effective style. The Reverend Fathers McCorry, Galvin, and Downie, of Edinburgh, assisted on the occasion.

height, and their general demeanor, give rise to a suspicion that they were not women at all, and long before the lecture was over there were many murmurs that they were only "men dressed up." Mr. Spurgeon advanced to the front, and said they had better begin their exercises, as they always did, with prayer. Directly this was over, the black man, who appeared to think that a little of that serious work would go a great way, waved before each muffled lady a large fan, and the audience relaxed the rigidity of their countenances produced by the pastor's exercise. Then Mr. Spurgeon sat down by the side of the ladies, and laughed heartily at intervals at the fair creatures and their obsequious servant. A thin man, who eyed the troupe as a manager eyed his company when on the stage, greeted to Mr. Gadsby. He made the audience, particularly the ladies, laugh over anecdotes of men who had "licked" their spouses. This was Mr. Gadsby's own expression, and the women present seemed to know what it meant perfectly. This intention to the ladies' tastes was one great feature of the lecture. The other was the pains taken to satisfy any scruples that might be left in the minds of pastor or deacons by quoting passages of Scripture in illustration of the performances of the merry andow in the rear. One after the other muffled ladies were turned round for inspection, amid the roars of the audience. One, whose eye only was exposed, exemplified the passage, "Thou hast ravished me with one of thy eyes, and so with others." It was not till the lady wearing the horn came forward that the delight of the audience reached its climax. Mr. Gadsby, as his bear illustration, said that the horn was only an exaggeration of a lady's bosom in the present day; and, to prove it, he put one with a high peak on his own head, and strutted about the platform. The audience fairly shouted with laughter, and it seemed as if Mr. Spurgeon himself would never leave off.—He clapped his hands with intense glee, and was evidently quite satisfied with the efforts of the new man. The extraordinary exhibition was concluded as it had begun by the reverend pastor with prayer.—Saturday Review.

MEMBERS OF FORTUNE IN VANCOUVER'S ISLAND.—Victoria resembles Melbourne before the great gold rush had subsided in that scene of speculation and adventure. A gentleman who once kept his cab in London, and was the member of a fashionable London club house, is serving out liquor at a bar; and this gentleman's employer was, curiously enough, a waiter at the very club of which this gentleman was a member. A gentleman, who was formerly a major in the English army, is receiving one dollar and a half a day as an ordinary day labourer. I am told that another quondam army man is hawking cabbage about the streets. Another gentleman who was a Captain in the English army, was bar-keeper, but has now gone to try his luck at the mines. Another who was a Lieutenant in the army, and whom I meet nearly every day, was apparently doing nothing but looking about. Another gentleman, who was a Captain in the army, went away suddenly, I believe, to St. Helena. A friend tells me that a lawyer is washing bottles. Another lawyer with whom I am acquainted is looking about for work in vain. An Oxford or Cambridge man, I forget which, is working at a forge, where he luckily got employment from the fact that he acquired the art of shoeing horses. I know the son of a clergyman in one of the Midland counties who has been working on the roads in British Columbia. He was a servant-of-all-work for a time to Attorney-General Cary. One day I found him working under a colored man, helping to remove a wooden house. For this really hard labor he received two dollars and a half a day, but it was a temporary job and soon over. The lad did not look over well, and had a terribly swollen face, but he was compelled to stick to his work, or I need not mention the other alternative.—United Service Magazine.

PROGRESS OF POPULATION.—In the year 1862 the excess of births over deaths in Great Britain amounted to 315,156. The deaths were rather more than 500,000; the births exceeded 800,000. But when emigration has been allowed for, the registers estimate the actual population, which in April, 1861, was 23,128,518, at no more than 23,417,000 in the middle of the year 1862.

CRIME.—A Wire.—An event disgraceful in character, but romantic in details, has just occurred in the neighborhood of Alcester. A young minister of the Independent Church, for some months past lodged in a respectable house, where the family consisted of only husband and wife. The husband's occupation necessitated his being from home a great part of the day, and the young minister was left to enjoy the society of his landlady's company. At length however the "green-eyed monster" was aroused in the husband, who at once resolved to take means to endeavor to prove the correctness of his suspicions. So well did he succeed that before many days had passed a breaking up of home was the result. This wife was publicly "cried" by the town scribe, and the suspicion is that other proceedings may ultimately be taken; hence the reason for at present omitting the name.—Birmingham Gazette.

THE JEWETT'S CASE.—The Rev. Dr. Pusey and his associates in the prosecution of Professor Jewett, of Andover, for heretical teaching have fallen from the appeal which they took to the Court of Queen's Bench. They have been advised that the Court of Queen's Bench were not likely to grant a mandamus to compel the Vice-Chancellor's assessor to take up the cause. There was another Court within the bounds of the University itself, to which they might have appealed, but the time for appeal to that tribunal has now gone by. They therefore abandon the prosecution altogether.—Standard.

UNITED STATES. The New Haven (Conn.) Journal announces the recent conversion to Catholicity of a distinguished gentleman of that city. On Friday, the 15th inst., the Hon. Charles A. Swater, Jr., made his profession of faith and was baptized by the Rev. E. J. O'Brien, in the chapel of the Convent of Mercy. Mr. Swater is reputed to be a gentleman of refined education and one of the oldest families of that State. We congratulate him in possessing the faith of the Apostles, and in the enjoyment of that happiness which can only be realized in the bosom of the Church.

A WORKING SCHOOL TEACHER.—The degradation which has fallen upon the country, through the tyrannical policy of the Administration, has been painfully illustrated by the conduct of its officials in New Orleans towards the ladies who have charge of the education of the children of that city. The barques of Lincoln and Company have succeeded in securing out three teachers who have been found guilty of treason, forsooth, in this, that their children have had in their possession small red, white and blue flags without the knowledge of the aforesaid teachers. For this grievous offence the first teacher was fined one hundred dollars, the second, two hundred and fifty, and the third, one hundred and fifty. This is a brave work for men; but is fitting that even women should be made the victims of the usurpation under which the country is chafing. Would it not be well for the Administration to follow out its scheme for the elevation of the negro race, by removing the white teachers, and putting black ones in their stead? That would be in full accordance with its policy from the beginning of the present war upon the South.—Metropolitan Record.

LIBERAL BEQUESTS.—Mrs Rebecca Somerville, whose death is announced in this week's paper, has made the following charitable donations:—To the Female Orphan Asylum, Franklin street, the sum of \$500.—To St. Agnes' Church, near Cantonville, Baltimore county, \$500.—To the Young Catholic Friend Society, \$100.—To the St. Vincent's Infant Asylum, \$100.—To the St. Vincent de Paul's Benevolent Association, \$100.—To the Trustees of the Charitable Relief Society, \$100; and to the Doro Society of the Cathedral, \$100.—Baltimore Mirror.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.—The new scheme for an ocean telegraph is progressing very favorably. The stock now being raised is in £5 shares, and consequently within the reach of all who wish to aid in the undertaking. This new stock is to be preferential, bearing guaranteed interest at the rate of eight per cent as soon as the cable is in working condition. Glass, Elliott, and Company, who have manufactured and laid nearly five thousand miles of submarine telegraph cables within the past few years, have offered to take a large risk in the Atlantic. The experience in the manufacture and laying of cables within the past five years has been exceedingly valuable, and there seems but little doubt of the success of the next attempt to connect the old and new world. There are nearly ten thousand miles of submarine telegraph now in operation in different parts of the world, and many of the lines have worked, without the slightest interruption, for years. Merchants and business men in the different cities in the States are subscribing liberally to the new enterprise, and in Montreal a large amount of stock has been taken. No money is to be called for until a sufficient amount of subscriptions are obtained; while, upon the allotment of shares, one pound per share will be called in, and the remainder in instalments from time to time as may be deemed necessary.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by

J. GILLIES.

G. E. OLBERK, Editor.

TERMS:

To all country subscribers, or subscribers receiving their papers through the post, or calling for them at the office, if paid in advance, Two Dollars; if not paid, then Two Dollars and a-half.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1863.

Correspondents will please excuse any delay in replying to their favors, which will be attended to on the return of the Editor, who has left the city for a few days.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

THE Pope has addressed an autograph letter to the Emperor of Russia, of which the full text has not been published, stating that the evils which have fallen upon the Poles, are to be attributed solely to the want of faith of the Russian Government, which has never kept its treaty promises.

It is said that the three Great Powers have sent to Russia an urgent note asking a representative Government for Poland, the immediate cessation of all hostilities, and a general amnesty for the insurgents.

The voting in Paris shows gain for the Opposition, which, it is supposed, will have 25 members in the Legislature. The number of independent candidates has been considerable, and they have expressed their views boldly and been courageously supported by the Press.

The news from the United States is exciting to the last degree. As we go to press, the Federal Government seems to be in a State of panic. Gold is rising rapidly. The Confederates are reported to be advancing upon the North in three divisions. Their numbers are variously estimated and doubtless exaggerated in the terror.

General Stuart's cavalry are operating extensively on the Shenandoah Valley. Winchester has been invested by the Confederates and General Milroy forced back to Harper's Ferry, with the loss of all his artillery and the best portion of his troops, of whom he reports 2,000 killed and wounded.

In addition to all these misfortunes, it is said that Johnston has succeeded, after all, in re-inforcing the garrison at Vicksburg. Four Fed-

eral generals are known to be killed, but no details are given. Grant's army is probably very badly beaten.

On the whole, the business of conquering the South, does not seem to be going on quite so bravely as the Yankees have striven to make it appear. They seem to be laboring, at present, under the effect of a big scare, and perhaps exaggerate their misfortunes, which is however not the usual practice of our Thrasonical neighbors.

We regret to have to notice that the peace of Canada has been disturbed by an election riot at Ste. Martine, County Chateauguay, in which there has been some loss of life. We abstain from comments until we have reliable details.

THE "EVENING WITNESS" ON THE RAMPAGE.—Our afternoon contemporary the Montreal Daily Witness, is a newspaper of the pious "family" stripe. It mingles with full and accurate reports of the markets, a sort of exaggerated Evangelicalism, which it would be impossible to caricature, and side by side with which, the ordinary cant of the Stigginses, Chadbands and Snowleys seems tame.

That our contemporary should whine after his fashion, so long as he finds an audience that like that sort of music and are willing to pay for it, is all well enough; when he allows himself to be betrayed into a snarl, he should, however, be re-proved, and when he is tempted into a manifestation of his nature resulting in a vicious attempt to bite, he should be chastised.

Others will see to the sterner means of repression; for us, it suffices to amuse our readers and ourselves with a brief consideration of some of the more grotesque contortions of the Evangelical organ in its vain efforts to "digest the venom of its spleen."

And very unfortunately for our contemporary, we are called upon here to note, that during the past week it has met with a very serious check in its favorite amusement. The excitement of the recent election betrayed it into an excess for which it is to be feared, or to be hoped, that it may have yet to suffer in its most tender part—the purse. Our neighbor found such light food for its ill-humour as attacking Sunday amusements, and social entertainments, and the recreations and innocent gaiety of childhood, no longer sufficiently satisfying, and overstepping those limits within which the exhibition of spite is safe, ventured to bring against some respectable gentlemen a charge of corruption, which has been met by a very serious notification to retract and apologise or expect the legal consequences of the act.

We think this hard upon the Witness. For how can our contemporary be expected to make allowance for a delicacy of feeling in others of which it has no idea itself? A professional brawler, we may imagine, would take it very unkind to be met with a rebuff for praising the skill of a fellow-creature in the "crackman's" art, which he himself considers as a calling open to honorable ambition; and a Yankee, exulting with delight upon some supposed act of "smartness," would think it cruel to be taken to task for charging another with a swindle; and the Witness is now probably shocked to find that there are men,—though doubtless of another sphere than his,—who regard bribery and corruption as serious moral delinquencies, and charges such as it has made upon the successful candidates, as insults and wrongs to be very seriously met.

This is very evidently the true view of the case. The Witness in charging corruption upon his opponents, meant to charge them with nothing wrong, according to the Witness' code. Indeed, in the very article for which he is threatened with prosecution, he admits that "honest men" (of the Evangelical school, we suppose) may bribe at elections, and only seems to regret that so large an outlay as would have been necessary to ensure success at the polls, would not, under the circumstances, pay. We quote his words: "It will be seen that they bear out our view:—

"Honest men expect to make nothing for themselves or friends by success, and therefore cannot afford to go to any considerable expense in contesting an election."

So much for the recent attempt of our amiable contemporary to bite, which seems to have resulted merely in injury to his teeth.

Of his snarls, as usual, the loudest and most ill-natured have been directed against ourselves, or the religion which, in common with more than two-thirds of our fellow-citizens, we profess; his whining he reserves for his co-religionists; and as, since he finds it profitable, it must either please or amuse them, that is a matter against which we have nothing to urge.

The Procession of the Blessed Sacrament on

the Sunday in the Octave of Corpus Christi, exercised our contemporary to an extent really painful to behold. It seemed to have a horrible attraction for him in spite of himself. Long before the day, he had a presentiment of it, and published little venomous paragraphs of blasphemy against the adorable Sacrament of the Altar, days before the Feast, as it were asking in uncontrollable nervous agony:—"What have I to do with Thee? Why comest Thou to torment me before my time?"

But on the day after the Procession, he burst out upon this "annual trespass against the feelings and rights of the Protestant population of Montreal." The bell-ringing, the spreading of branches in the way, the children singing "Hosanna to the Son of David—Blessed is He who cometh in the Name of the Lord"—he had evidently seen and heard it all, and we doubt whether High Priest, Scribe or Pharisee was more moved at our Lord's procession in Jerusalem eighteen centuries ago, than was our modern Evangelical on beholding Him borne in triumph amongst His own people, in this His Catholic city of Ville Marie—in this city, upon which, by its pious founder, the Name of His Most Holy Mother has been called.

"The day is past," says the Witness, "for such processions in the public street." Ah, so the world has said and prophesied and hoped ever since that first procession to which we have referred. But the world has been deceived in this. The Witness well knows that the day has by no means passed, and that is why these public honors to our Lord in the Sacrament of His love, give him such pain.

As to his arguments to prove the impropriety of the procession, we shall not notice them.—He knows himself that they have no weight. They are a mere irrepresible manifestation of his sufferings, which we pity, but which we cannot consent to abate one tittle of our religious ceremonies to assuage. This is not a Protestant, but a Catholic, town. Out of a population of less than 100,000, over sixty-six thousand are members of the Catholic Church. As in Protestant cities no Catholics think of objecting to the enforced cessation of locomotion on the Puritan Sabbath, the turning of the blessed day of our Lord into a Sabbath after the model of that kept by the Pharisees whom Christ rebuked the funeral tolling of the bells which summon wretched youth to the dreary Sabbath-school, and their well-dressed parents to the well-cushioned pew in the fashionable meeting-house; as no Catholic in such cities objects to Masonic processions, so it is obvious that, in a city of which two-thirds of the inhabitants are Catholics, the procession of the Blessed Sacrament once a year through a portion of three thoroughfares, on a portion of Sunday forenoon, cannot be forgone, because it stirs the bile of that very insignificant portion of the respectable Protestant minority of which the Daily Witness is the worthy organ. Those who do not like our ways, need not have chosen this spot to pitch their tents; and even were the case reversed, in a population of mixed religions, it would not be too much to ask, that on one day in the year, a procession so decorous, so orderly, so religious, as that of last Sunday week, should be allowed to pass without exciting any feelings such as those to which our contemporary is unfortunately compelled to yield.

In large Protestant cities, such as San Francisco, a foreign and degraded population,—the Chinese,—not unfrequently occupy the public streets with Pagan processions, in which their hideous idols are borne aloft. We have never heard that any opposition has been made to this. To what then are we to attribute this outcry of Evangelicalism against a Christian procession in a Christian land, purposely conducted in such a way as not to interfere with the business avocations or the pleasure of any of those who do not choose to take a part? Why is it that, whilst the Pagan and Foreign minority in Protestant cities may, without opposition, carry their obscene idols through the streets, in a Catholic town, a small section of the Protestant minority insolently cry out for the abolition of a Christian ceremony consecrated by the time-honored traditions of the place, and by the uniform practice of that portion of the Christian world whose members outnumber far all others who profess the Christian name.

But to enlarge upon this insolence, weakens the force of its audacity. We are well satisfied that the Witness speaks only for the small knot of bigots that it represents, partly no doubt with the hope of provoking to acts of indecorum which may lead Catholics to abandon the procession of the Fete Dieu, from fear of sacrilegious outrage; and partly moved by a characteristic hatred to the Blessed Sacrament, probably inexplicable to the writer himself, but which the Catholic reader of the Gospel narrative is at no loss to understand.

One other snarl of the Witness, and we have done. We wish to finish the work at once.—Under the heading "An Organ of Infidelity Hoaxed," the editor would convey the impression that the recent report of a spiritual seance at the White House, published in our columns,

and copied from the Boston Post, is a hoax.—The article in question was copied into the New York World, and other most respectable journals in the United States, without an intimation that it was other than what it purports to be, a serious statement, of very grave and serious facts. We have not yet seen a line in any paper but the Witness throwing any discredit upon it. But that is not the point. Our Evangelical contemporary endeavors to convey the impression that the fact is not that President Lincoln is addicted to Spiritualism, and holds intercourse, or endeavors to hold intercourse, with the dead through the intervention of mediums.—Now, whether the particular report which we reprinted, and which seems to be written in sad earnest, be authentic or not, this one thing is well known—is notorious throughout the Union—and cannot have escaped the editor of a daily journal such as the Witness,—that President Lincoln is, and long has been, habitually addicted to these necromantic practices. Even as we write, we take up a copy of the Providence (Rhode Island) Post, of June 7th, and there we find a letter from Judge Edmonds, the celebrated convert to Spiritualism from the New York Bench, correcting the editor who had mentioned him by name as one of the advisers of the President. The editor prefaces the letter by the following remarks:—

"We cheerfully publish the letter; but, although we admit that the President has enough to bear, we shall not allow him to escape from the known facts in the case. He 'consults the spirits,' as we learn from a source entitled, we think, to implicit confidence; and generally, we believe, through a medium who resides in New York, and is accounted one of the best in the country. Mr. Lincoln's second interview with this medium was well calculated to impress him favorably towards spiritualism. 'I have seen you before,' said the medium, Mr. R.—'Yes,' said the President. 'You were then accompanied by a gentleman who is now dead,' said Mr. R. the medium. 'No,' said Mr. Lincoln, 'he is not dead; he has been sick, but I heard yesterday that he was recovering.' 'He is dead,' persisted the medium; 'he died this morning.' And so, much to Mr. Lincoln's astonishment and grief, it proved true."

In fact, it is as notorious that the President frequents the Spiritualists, as that he tells dirty jokes, eats opium and is a pious member of an Evangelical Church; and when our contemporary endeavors to convey the idea that we have been hoaxed, or are attempting to hoax our readers when we enlarge upon the fact, he does what we should call in others a dishonest thing, but what in him we regard as purely "Evangelical."

In these days of dynastic changes, the eye of the political economist, after scanning "the situation" in Poland and Sicily, will naturally rest with somewhat of anxiety upon Ireland. With Etna and Vesuvius in eruption, it were natural to look for flames from Hecla. And if deep mutterings and smothered thunders be the indications of subterranean revolutions, there have of late been heard enough of strange and ominous sounds from under the very feet of society in Ireland, to indicate that hot fires are being stirred up below the surface. When the Church finds it necessary to denounce in public, and with more than her wonted vehemence, any particular evil, rest assured that evil exists in an aggravated form. For in her maternal tenderness, she is not wont to expose, unnecessarily, to the world her children's failings, but with Apostolic charity, taking her child aside, she warns him in her closet; and it is only when he will not listen to her maternal voice, that she denounces him to the world. That secret societies—those accursed banes of public safety—have become rife in Ireland, is evident from the action of her Priesthood in denouncing them so vehemently, and that the wolves have sought to insinuate themselves even into her most sacred shelters, is plain from the necessity for the so prompt suppression of the Tralee Young Men's Association by their faithful pastor.

That the British Government may hitherto have felt secure in their hold on Ireland, even whilst inflicting on her that supererogation of all tyrannical exactions—the English Church Establishment—is probable; but the events of the last few weeks in Poland must surely have served to convince the most foolhardy statesmen that there is a limit even to the forbearance and long suffering of the Catholic clergy, and that even that clergy with its almost unbounded influence is impotent to restrain a nation goaded to desperation. Englishmen, in their pride of power, may hitherto have laughed at the idea of Irish rebellion; and the Times in its contempt may call them "Cabbage insurrections," with other such "red lettuce phrases;" but let recent events in Poland and America teach them that even the most stupendous and tyrannical powers can avail naught against a people fighting pro aris et focis. That a small kingdom like Poland should be able to hold out, if only for a day, against so stupendous a power as Russia, is certainly contrary to the most accepted theories of the age. But theories will not hold against facts, and Poland has solved a problem which it would be well for all tyrannical Governments to study.

But setting aside those motives of prudence, which no Government, however strong, can at all times afford to ignore, it is certainly inexplicable by any of the ordinary laws of mental pathology

that a people who possess so high a regard for liberty as the English, should be able to tolerate in the very centre of their system, such a festering plague spot as the "Church Establishment" in Ireland. Were it an isolated act of petty tyranny, exercised by an obscure governor in a distant dependency of the Crown, that was allowed to go "unwhipt of justice"—were it a small and insignificant portion of the community that suffered some trivial inconvenience—one would not feel surprise; but that in the very heart of a mighty nation, under the very eyes of the people and in spite of the piercing wail of the sufferers, so flagrant an act of barbarous injustice as the Protestant tythe system of Ireland should be exercised upon upwards of three millions of subjects, is a fact not likely to raise the perpetrators in the estimation of the rest of the world. Individual men may become besotted with power and crazed with fanaticism—as Cromwell in Ireland;—nations may become demonic for a period, as France in the Revolution; but that a nation, boasting the slightest pretension to liberal institutions, should tyrannise over its sister nation for upwards of 300 years by so stupendous an exaction, is beyond all conception.

And what renders the affair even the more inexplicable is, that were these things enacted by some Continental Catholic nation against its Protestant subjects, Englishmen would discover their iniquity in a moment;—we should have them denounced by the English Government within twenty-four hours of their perpetration;—they would be cited by the British press as the ordinary fruits of Catholic intolerance, and we should have the British public assembling in monster meetings around some dyspeptic looking mounds in Hyde Park to pass ungrammatical resolutions of condolence with the sufferers. Truly the mote and the beam have been bequeathed us a legacy even to all time.

S.C.R.D.S.

We take it for granted that every sane man now-a-days will acknowledge that emigration is the actual and logical consequences of some one or more co-existing evils; that is to say, that no body of men will systematically leave their homesteads and their hearths, to seek their fortune in some unknown land, unless impelled thereto by some dire, some imperative necessity. The old days of military colonisation, when cities and States were founded by the "coloni," as under the Romans, are long passed away; nor do fabulous accounts of unheard of wealth from some western "el dorado," as under Cortes, any longer tempt men in myriads across the sea.—Gold-digging has in our matter-of-fact days become gold-digging, and everybody knows that that is altogether too laborous and precarious an occupation to allure any from their homes but those who are already impelled thence by some most dire necessity. It is indeed a sad spectacle, though a noble one withal, to behold the young stripling who has been born and brought up in the old homestead,—whose young heart clings thereto with as many ties and as firm a hold as does the ivy to its roof—whose every thought, whose every recollection is associated with some hill, some valley, or some dell and quiet nook, around that beloved spot—it is a sad but a noble spectacle withal to behold this tender youth obliged to tear himself from home and kindred and beloved companions, to seek his fortune in some unknown, some distant land, and to hear him with half-cloaked utterance, as he brushes away a tear that troubles unbidden upon his eyelid, whispering words of cheering promise, that those he leaves behind and loves so tenderly shall, ere long, (please God!) follow him to a better land. It is a sad spectacle, inasmuch as it speaks of woes unutterable; but it is noble one withal, in that it shows us a nature too firm to be a slave—too relying to fear any danger. But if the severance of all home ties by an individual be so bad, how sad indeed!—how terrible must be the exodus of a nation?

Undoubtedly in no chapter of history, however remote its date, can a parallel be found for this Irish Exodus. Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, America—Federal and Confederate—California, Mexico, Brazil, La Plata, Australia, New Zealand—each and all have received their quota from this astonishing anabasis. To an Irishman, it is a noble sight, and one of which he may well be proud, to see his countrymen thus spread over the surface of the habitable globe, and taking part in the deliberations and destinies of all the nations therein. If ancient Rome was justly proud of her warlike legions stationed in the then known world, how much more may this little island exult to see her peaceful legions pursuing the arts of civilisation in every country and in every clime.

But if to Irishmen it is a noble spectacle—to England it is indeed one of the most deep humiliation. For men will logically deduce the existence of some flaw, some innate weakness in the constitution, or some deep design and wickedness in the rulers of that nation wherein, unchecked, a perennial famine drives men in myriads out as exiles into this wide ungracious world. The Lancashire famine, has come to teach Englishmen that the stupidity or cupidity of her cotton Lords

in preferring present gains to the general good, is to end in driving thousands away to exile or to death. Let it teach them also this lesson, that the stupidity or bigotry of its rulers has in Ireland from year to year depopulated a country at once the most fertile and industrious in the world.

"HORÆ INANES" OR THE OMNIVM GATHERUM.

A dialogue de omnibus rebus between Preceptor and Discipulus.

Discipulus—How do you reconcile, most worthy Preceptor, the theories of our modern pathologists concerning intoxication, with the doctrines of our Holy Religion; Are not the conclusions of these worthies at variance with our accepted notions of the sinfulness of drunkenness?

Preceptor—Explain yourself I pray most erudite discipulus.

Dis.—The researches of modern pathologists go to prove that drunkenness is a disease. But if a disease, how can it be a vice? And if not a vice, how can the poor drunkard be any more held answerable before a just God, for his drunkenness, than the fever patient for the ravings of his delirium?

Pre.—Beware, most beloved Discipulus, of the delusive arguments of a false philosophy. Accept not its deductions until they have been fully tried. To the hot blood of youth novelties—liberalisms in science as in politics—are ever attractive. Man is a poor slave in infancy—a hot-headed liberal in youth, and a cautious conservative in manhood and old age.

Dis.—I see now clearly, most learned preceptor, that this objection is but a disingenuous play upon words, and that in as far as drunkenness is an insanity, it has been brought about by acts that at first must have been perfectly voluntary and which in fact never fully lost their volition, and that therefore it is what Catholic moralists have always held it to be—a sin.

SACERDOS.

On Sunday within the Octave of Corpus Christi, the zealous and pious Catholics of St. Mary's parish, Williamstown (Glengarry), had the inexpressible happiness of making a solemn and public procession of the most holy Sacrament in their prettily situated village. The weather was most favorable.

A little before noon the procession, headed by the Cross-bearer and Acolytes, began to move. Immediately after the Cross came the sanctuary boys, then the female portion of the congregation, followed by the men and boys, all walking four abreast; and finally twelve little girls in white, strewing the way with flowers, and boys offering incense to the Holy of Holies, which was borne by our priests beneath a rich canopy of cloth of gold, carried by six gentlemen of the parish, preceded by six children with torches, and supported on each side by three other gentlemen bearing beautiful Gothic lanterns.

patient are culpable, like the fever itself, when that fever has been brought about by repeated acts of self-indulgence. So also with that degrading disease—syphilis. The disease itself is not a sin—except in as much as it is the result and effect of impurity. Purely as a disease—which is merely an abnormal state of the constitution—it is not culpable; but in as much as it is an unhealthy state, brought on by voluntary acts which, in their nature, are contrary to the laws of God, it is culpable.

But let us look to the pathology of drunkenness, in order the better to understand the objection, and in fact to find therein its own refutation. And here at the very threshold of our investigation we are met with the strife of parties—a fact in itself sufficiently significant for the Catholic student, and one which might save him all further trouble in the controversy. Gentlemen, he might say, you disagree upon facts; how therefore do you expect us to accept your conclusions? When you become agreed as to facts, it will be our duty to discuss your conclusions. Then, and not until then, can we acknowledge you as belligerents.

The action of stimulants upon the human body is twofold—their action on the tissues and their action on the nervous system. As to their action on the tissues, the immortal Liebig thirty years ago declared alcohol to be a heat producing food. M. Lallemand now declares (and his declaration is endorsed by Dr. E. Smith and others) "L'alcool n'est pas un aliment" (Alcohol is not a food) again with reference to their action on the nervous system, it is contended by some, that all stimulants, even in moderate doses, have an ultimate depressing influence—that as in the waves of the sea their depression below the line of perfect repose is equal to their exaltation above that line, so that the subsequent depression of stimulants is in exact proportion to their previous exaltation. Others again contend (and both sides are maintained by right reverend and worthy authorities) that although this may hold good in the case of excessive doses, in moderate doses no such depressive influence exists. Amidst this strife of parties, the Catholic student has naught to do but abide the issue.

But it is in their action on the brain that lies the apparent anti-religious objection, and which furnishes its most perfect refutation. It is well known to pathologists, that there are certain acts of the brain, which depend upon sensation, and which do not involve any higher faculties of the thought or will. Thus laughter when produced by tickling, and tears when produced by pain, are the effects of sensation received by the brain, and immediately reflected to the muscles of the face and diaphragm, in the case of laughter, and to the glands of the eye in the case of tears without any perceptible action of the thought or will; which actions might perhaps be called acts of insanity, since insanity is all that is done without the government of reason. Amongst this class it is argued is the insanity of drunkenness. By a continual indulgence, the taste or even the sight of liquor becomes all powerful, and brings on its accustomed or mechanical act, while the will is almost asleep. Now in that little word "almost" the moral theologian will perceive the whole gist of the question as far as he is concerned. That in all sins of habit the will has been rendered almost asleep, he knew long before the pathologist had discovered the reflex action of the brain; but all this does not render the crime less sinful, but on the contrary except when the will is fighting against its sluggishness, it only increases the crime. Hence if this habit of drunkenness be an insanity, it is a voluntary (because brought on by repeated voluntary acts) insanity, and therefore a crime and therefore amenable to the judgments of a just Judge.

Dis.—I see now clearly, most learned preceptor, that this objection is but a disingenuous play upon words, and that in as far as drunkenness is an insanity, it has been brought about by acts that at first must have been perfectly voluntary and which in fact never fully lost their volition, and that therefore it is what Catholic moralists have always held it to be—a sin.

SACERDOS.

On Sunday within the Octave of Corpus Christi, the zealous and pious Catholics of St. Mary's parish, Williamstown (Glengarry), had the inexpressible happiness of making a solemn and public procession of the most holy Sacrament in their prettily situated village. The weather was most favorable.

A little before noon the procession, headed by the Cross-bearer and Acolytes, began to move. Immediately after the Cross came the sanctuary boys, then the female portion of the congregation, followed by the men and boys, all walking four abreast; and finally twelve little girls in white, strewing the way with flowers, and boys offering incense to the Holy of Holies, which was borne by our priests beneath a rich canopy of cloth of gold, carried by six gentlemen of the parish, preceded by six children with torches, and supported on each side by three other gentlemen bearing beautiful Gothic lanterns.

world, and which was most tastefully decorated with evergreens for the occasion. Two superb repositories were erected on the way, from which Benediction was given.

About half-past one o'clock, the procession entered the church. Nearly two thousand persons were present, among whom were a goodly number of our separated brethren, who conducted themselves in the most respectful manner, many of them uncovring when the Most Holy Sacrament passed. Indeed, everything was conducted in the most satisfactory manner, and will doubtless be an inducement to our priest to repeat again this most edifying ceremony, so pleasing to the parishioners at large.—Communicated.

THE OLD ELM TREE.

(Written for the True Witness.) I fled from noon from the haunts of men, To a wooded calm retreat, Rejoicing that far away was left, The din of the crowded street.

I turned to a little cottage white, But no sign of life could see; The sun's rays frolicked in gladsome play, On the grass 'neath the old elm tree. Then far above amidst the thick green boughs, Did a plaintive, soft voice speak; It told of the scenes of by-gone days, Of the strong arm 'gainst the weak.

Of battles dart, that its youth had seen;— Now hiding behind its trunk, The hero, old to his deadly aim, Bre his hapless victim sunk, Of the Indian village standing near; Of the massive, dark-wooded mill; Now 'neath its branches the warriors wooed, And their warlike plans were laid.

Now, ere the foot of the pale-faced man, Had trod on the soil we see; The Huron had sought its wide-spreading shade, Had made it his resting tree. It spoke of festivals its vigor knew; Of a line of long-robed men, Bearing aloft the banner Cross, And a hymn it chanted then.

It moaned as sighed by a gentle wind, Came names of the dead and gone; The young, the brave, and the lightsome heart, The aged, whose tasks were done. I asked was the present dear to it? Through the leaves a soft breeze sprang, 'Twas like music in the balmy air; 'Most dear, most dear,' it sang.

Then far across the winding road, That would lead me to my home; One branch it spread in a benison, O'er all who beneath it roam. And it whispered as I left its shade, 'Wilt thou think sometimes of me; 'And take the blessing ere this thou'lt leave, Of an old and faithful tree.

Montreal, June 15th, 1863. MARY.

MEMBERS ELECTED.

- M. Ministerial; O. Opposition; D. Doubtful. Cornwall—Hon J S Macdonald.....M. Glengarry—D A McDonald.....M. Argenteuil—J J O Abbott.....M. Hastings (S)—Wallbridge.....M. Lambton—Alex Mackenzie.....M. Quebec East—P G Huot.....M. South Wellington—D Sturton.....M. Champlain—Dr Ross.....O. Sherbrooke—Mr Galt.....O. Hamilton—Mr Buchanan.....M. South Ontario—Mr Mowatt.....M. Lotbiniere—Mr Joly.....O. Montreal } —Mr Rose.....O. —Mr Carrier.....O. —Mr McGee.....O. Haron and Bruce—Mr J Dickson.....M. Iberville—Mr A Dufresne.....M. St Hyacinthe—Mr Sicotte.....M. Terrebonne—Mr Lab Viger.....M. West Northumberland—Mr Jos Goukburn.....M. Rimouski—Sylvain.....M. Quebec County—Eranturel.....M. Huntingdon—Somerville.....M. Pontiac—Poupre.....O. South Simcoe—T Ferguson.....O. Dorchester—Langvin.....O. East Elgin—Burwell.....M. Lincoln—McGivern.....M. North Westworth—Notman.....M. Quebec Centre—Thibaudan.....M. Quebec West—Alley.....O. Three Rivers—Turcotte.....O. Compton—Pope.....O. Montcalm—J Dufresne.....O. Broue—Dunkin.....O. Lauric—Bell.....M. Drummond and Arthabaska—J B R Dorion.....M. Bagot—Lafontaine.....M. West Elgin—Scoble.....M. Stormont—Ault.....M. South Westworth—Rymal.....M. West Brant—Wood.....M. East Brant—Brown.....M.

THE WRONG MAN IN THE RIGHT PLACE.—A woman called at the Central Station house to inquire if her absent husband was among the prisoners in the custody of the police. She called through one of the cell windows to the occupant asking if her husband was in there. The prisoner whose name was Daniel Hully, incarcerated for lingering too long over the wine (7) cup, responded that he was her "loving lord," and in dueance "ile." Like an affectionate and forgiving wife, she, without a suspicious thought, passed a pocket book containing \$31.64, through the grating to the quasi husband, to enable him to pay the penalty for his deep indulgence. His time came, in the order of events, for appearing before the stern tribunal of the Recorder's Court. He was condemned to pay \$1. He took out the pocket book the faithful woman intended for so different a purpose, and was about to pay his fine, when the woman came into Court declaring he was not her husband at all, and that she had given him her pocket book to pay the fine with. He made some excuse about not knowing anything of the woman, and that he supposed some friend had given him the pocket book. On taking the pocket book from him it was found only to contain about a dollar in silver. The owner of the pocket book said that it contained about \$30 in bills besides. Hully declared he knew nothing about it. He was, however, carefully and minutely searched by the police, when the bills were found knotted in the corner of his nethermost garment. He was committed for examination. The husband of the poor woman was not in custody at all.—Herald.

ANOTHER FIRE FROM COAL OIL.—It is but a few days ago we had to report one of the most destructive fires occurring in the city for some years, and now we have another which, though not to be compared in magnitude with the former, has had its origin in a like cause, and, what is rather remarkable, destroyed the property of the same individual who, in the other case, was perhaps the most conspicuous sufferer. The fire in question broke out at half-past 12 o'clock last night in a wooden shed owned by John McClellan, on the corner of Kempt and Wellington Streets, and in which were stored between two and three hundred barrels of petroleum or coal oil. How the oil took fire is at present unknown. The place was locked up before six last evening, and was not entered again until after midnight, when it was perceived to be in flames. Happily the fire brigade were quickly on the spot, and exerted themselves in a manner deserving the highest praise, or the fire could scarcely have failed to have seized on the surrounding buildings, which, in the rear, are of wood, whilst on the corner of Kempt Street is a lumber yard, and to the west close to the burning shed stood another wooden one, filled with barrels of coal oil in bond. Such a catastrophe as the spreading of the fire would have proved, was hindered, in a great measure, by a brick partition-wall, dividing the shed at a right angle, and checking the flames in that direction, whilst the fire-brigade threw torrents of water on the burning mass, and wherever a temporary quenching could be made, seized the burning barrels and rolled them into the street. The street, however, soon became partially inundated, owing to the choking of the sewer-grates, and the oil, leaking from the casks, burned, running on the surface of the water, and seizing upon the contents of a bursting barrel at some distance from the shed, the danger to the property around for a while to be exceedingly imminent. By degrees, however, the flowing fire was extinguished, whilst that within the building was kept to its original limits, and finally overcome after having destroyed some forty barrels, along with the shed. A portion of the oil stored in this shed was owned by other parties, the remainder by Mr. McClellan, whose share was uninsured, as was also the shed itself, which was his property.—Montreal Witness.

ACCIDENT.—A melancholy accident happened on Thursday last to the Rev. Mr. Kerr, Western Minister, residing at Brampton, while he was in the act of jumping upon a railway train as it was passing the Carleton Station, going West. It appears that the train did not stop at the Carleton Station, as it should have done, and that Mr. Kerr, wishing to return home, attempted to jump on board; unfortunately, he missed his hold, fell under the wheels, which passed along his leg and body, nearly cutting him in two. The unfortunate man was taken up and conveyed to his residence at Brampton. At last account there was but slight hope of his recovery.—Advertiser.

ALLEGED CASE OF MURDER.—A man named Mountain, residing in St. John's suburbs, Nouvelle street, was arrested on Saturday night last, charged with being instrumental in his step-mother's death. Mountain has it that, while in a state of intoxication, he kicked her in the side, and from which it is supposed she died. We withhold further particulars until the termination of the Coroner's inquest, which will be held to-day.—Quebec Daily News.

FELL OVER A RAMP.—At 9 o'clock yesterday morning, a span of horses and waggon, belonging to A. W. Ogilvie & Co, and laden with flour, were passing down the ramp on the wharf opposite the King's Basin whilst a horse and cart were coming up, when the driver of the waggon, being obliged to approach the edge, one of his horses stepped upon the stone facing which is smooth and somewhat sloping. The consequence was, the animal slipped over, dragging its fellow, also the waggon and the driver, who was seated on the top of the load, on to the wharf beneath, a distance of about 5 feet. The horses sustained no injury, but the driver, named Peter Reilly, received a cut on the brow.—Can. Advertiser, 17th inst.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—It our painful duty to chronicle the following sad accident, which has sent a fellow mortal, unprepared, into the presence of his Creator, now his judge. About 4 o'clock on Tuesday the 2nd instant, a carpenter named Robert Gody, who was employed on the New Hospital, at the Monastery, now in course of completion, accidentally lost his balance, while on the top of the wall, and fell headlong, a distance of about 50 feet to the ground, fracturing his skull and otherwise seriously bruising his body. He was killed immediately. Dr. Beaubien the attending physician at the Hospital happened to be there at the time and at the inquest which was held shortly after by Coroner Patterson, gave evidence to the effect that death was instantaneous after the fall. The jury returned a verdict of "accidental death." The deceased was a sober, industrious man, and leaves a wife and five children to mourn his untimely death.—Ottawa Tribune.

STRANDED.—A seaman of the Transit, named Maurice Hogan, being considerably intoxicated yesterday forenoon, got into a row with his comrades belonging to the same vessel. One George Fisher attempted to quiet him, when Hogan drew his knife and inflicted a fearful gash upon Fisher's left cheek. The latter was taken to Dr. Moffat, who dressed the wound. It is not of a dangerous description; but caused great loss of blood to the sufferer—his countenance presented a most ghastly appearance. Hogan was forthwith secured, and being sobered by the occurrence, was brought before His Honor the Judge of the Sessions, who, on his plea of guilty, sent him to gaol with hard labor, as will be seen by our Police Report. Drunkenness was the only cause which could be assigned for this aggravated assault. Hogan had only been shipped yesterday morning, and had no quarrel with Fisher, to whom he was an entire stranger.—Quebec Chronicle.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—The weather for some time past has been somewhat variable, but there are now promises that it is about to become more settled. The frequent rains we have enjoyed during the past few weeks have had an excellent effect upon all kinds of vegetation, and the present indications as regard the various crops are highly favourable. The wheat in this part of the country is said to have never looked so promising, and the prospects of a good yield of hay are considered cheering while the appearance of the various other crops give good reason to hope that the return will be abundant. Our exchanges from all parts of the Province give equally encouraging accounts, and the general opinion seem to be that the harvest in all parts of the country will be an abundant one.—Kingston News.

THE PORT HOPE CANADIAN SAYS.—The weather the last day or two has been rather chilly for the season. Considerable quantities of rain have fallen lately, mostly in gentle showers, which has been of incalculable benefit to the growing crops. The prospect of a bountiful harvest everywhere was never better than at present; and as regards this neighborhood, we hear the most cheering accounts from all parts of the country.

WE HAD ADMIRABLE weather for the last two or three days, and, coming so soon after the late rains, has given the country and the growing crops a glorious appearance.—Quebec Daily News.

'How do you do, Doctor?' Doctor bows very politely to the lady, and answers her inquiry by saying he was very much troubled with a cough. The lady says she is surprised the doctor cannot cure his cough, and recommends him to try Bryan's Pulmonic Waters saying she always used them in her family, and invariably with good success. Doctor says, 'I am astonished at a lady of your standing, using a quack medicine.' 'Why, Doctor! it is no quack medicine. It always gives relief, and every member of my family carry them in their pockets; they always do good, and I know the proprietor, and don't for a moment doubt that—' Doctor will not hear any more, and is off—perhaps to a box; price twenty-five cents.

Sold in Montreal by J. M. Henry & Sons; Lyman, Clark & Co.; Carter, Kerry & Co.; S. J. Lyman & Co. Lumphough & Campbell, and at the Medical Hall, and all Medicine Dealers.

Married,

On the 16th April, at St. Paul's Church, Arraz Quay, Dublin, by the Rev. Mr. O'Keefe, John J. Tighe Esq. of that city, to Kate Aloysius, youngest daughter of Bryan Connelino Esq. of Neagh, Co. Tipperary.

Died,

On the 29th ult., at his residence, Ormstown, County Chateaugay, Catherine Lomeran, wife of Mr. James Cullins, and aunt of the Rev. Messrs. John and James Lomeran, aged 61 years and 6 months, a native of the County Tipperary, Ireland.

On the 14th instant, at his residence in Upper St. Urbain street, John Smith, Esq., aged 47 years.

In this city, on the 13th instant, George Burns Symes, Esq., of Quebec, aged 69 years.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, June 16, 1863. Flour—Pollards, \$2.25 to \$2.35; Middling, \$2.70 to \$2.80; Fine, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Super, No 2 \$3.75 to \$3.80; Superior \$3.00 to \$4.05; Fancy \$4.30 to \$3.32 1/2; Extra, \$4.57 1/2 to \$5.65; Superior Extra; Bag Flour, \$2.35 to \$2.40. Oatmeal per bri of 260 lbs L. O. \$5.25. No J. C. Wheat—U Canada Spring, \$8.00 to \$9.00. Ashes per 112 lbs, Pot, latest sales were at \$6.00, to \$6.05; Inferior Pot, at 5c to 10c more; Potash, in demand, at \$6.50 to \$6.60. Butter—There is a good demand for New at 13c to 14c; Old is unsaleable, prices generally 9c to 10c. Eggs per doz, 8c. Lard per lb, fair demand at 7 1/2 to 8c. Tallow per lb, 7c to 8c. Cut-Meats per lb, Smoked Hams, 6c to 8c; Bacon, 3 1/2 to 5c. Pork—Quiet: New Mess, \$10.50 to \$11.00; Prime Mess, \$8.75 to \$9.75; Prime, \$8.75 to \$9.75.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS.

June 13. Fall Wheat in brisk demand at 90c to 92c. Spring Wheat firmer, prices better, at 75c to 80c for inferior and 82c to 86c for good to extra. Rye nominal, 56c to 60c. Barley very dull, at 55c to 60c. Oats in moderate supply at 45c to 46c. Beans at worth 56c to 58c.—Globe.



THE GRAND ANNUAL PIC-NIC OF THE ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY, 1st JULY NEXT.

The place and full particulars will be given in another issue.

(By Order) P. OMBARA, Recording Secretary.

Montreal, June 18, 1863.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE DIVISION OF VICTORIA.

IN compliance with the wishes of an influential Deputation, representing a very numerous body of the Electors of various classes and denominations, have consented to solicit the honor of representing the Victoria Electoral Division in the Legislative Council of the Province.

A residence of more than thirty years, during which I have been actively connected with the commerce of the country, has identified my interests with those of Canada, and if chosen as the Representative of her most important mercantile community, I will endeavor to promote such measures in the Legislature as will sustain and develop the industrial and Trading interests, not only of this City and District, but of the Province generally, and at the same time supply a revenue which, administered with economy, shall be adequate to meet the costs of government and of an efficient system of military defence.

Having heretofore taken no permanent part in politics, I avail myself of this opportunity to state that my views are progressive yet Conservative—progressive as regards the material improvement of the great natural resources of this country, and as regards the spread of education on well regulated principles. Conservative as regards the existing relations of Canada towards the Parent State, and as regards the relative position of each section of the Province towards the other.

In a country where the advances of settlement and civilization are so rapid, a new and unexpected condition of affairs may frequently arise to which opinions must of necessity adapt themselves, and it is therefore difficult to lay down an unchanging rule of political action. This much, however, I will state, that if elected by your votes, I shall enter Parliament free from all timor and obligations of party, and as independent representative of this Electoral Division.

I have the honor to be, Gentlemen, Your very obedient servant, THOMAS RYAN. Montreal, June 15, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Addresses from candidates continue to fill the columns of the papers. They are from persons of opposite political opinions; but though the words may differ they are all written to the same air, and that is "Liberty—Reduction of the Army—and Retrenchment."

PARIS, May 16.—The Constitutionnel of today contains an article, signed by its editor, M. Paulin Lamayrac, upon the intrigues of men belonging to the old parties.

ITALY.

The Memorial Diplomatique publishes the following as the substance of an autograph letter addressed by the Pope to the Emperor of Russia. The full text has not yet been published.

SPAIN.

MADRID, May 25.—It is asserted that Senor Fecundo Gent will proceed to Mexico as Spanish Plenipotentiary after the French troops shall have entered that city.

PORTUGAL.

Wednesday's Times, in a second edition, has the following:— LISBON, May 24.—The feeling in the north of Portugal is very inimical to the Government.

of Pius IX., and the bells of the whole town rung at the same moment and joined in a glorious concert. The Pontifical banner was placed into the hands of the statue which personifies the city of Braga on the top of the majestic triumphal arch of the new streets of Sousa.

PARIS, May 28.—La France of this evening states that the Cabinets of Paris, London, and Vienna are on the point of arriving at an agreement to propose to the Russian Government to hold conferences for the settlement of the Polish question.

NAPLES. A letter from Naples, dated on the 8th inst., and addressed to the Florence, says: You cannot imagine the horrible state of our prisons.

Within the last few days, the inspector, Avabile, went to visit the prisoners; and he, who serves the present Government in the police department, could not do less than lament the state of these unfortunate, so that completely horror-struck, he went out of those prisons, saying the following words, which have been reported to us from a sure source.

According to the regulations, a committee of inspection must visit the prisons every year. It consists of the Mayor, the King's Attorney, a few Councilors of the Commune and province, and a few well known persons of the locality.

PRUSSIA. The Prussian Chamber of Deputies has passed the law which will maintain the power of the Crown undiminished, and will not allow the foundation upon which it rests to be removed.

the effrontery of a Palmerston to ignore the merits, the courage, the integrity of our Holy Father, while the world admires and proclaims his resistance. Pius IX. is not in the hands of Napoleon III., but in the arms of Mary most holy, who covers him with the mantle of her patronage.

BERLIN, May 27.—At today's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies the reply of the King to the address of the Chamber was read by the President. The reply was not counter-signed by the Ministers.

WARSAW, May 21.—On the 19th, Konowicz, at the head of a body of Poles, chiefly peasants, completely defeated the Russians at Chojnow.

BRNO, May 24.—There are 5,000 armed insurgents in Volhynia. The peasants are favourable to the insurrection in all but three districts, those of Kijow, Wasilkow, and Zytomir.

VIENNA, May 27.—The General Correspondent of today says:—The Polish question presents more tranquilizing symptoms, and during the last few days no event has occurred to justify a gloomy view of it.

POSEN, May 27.—A series of engagements has just taken place between the Russians and the Poles at Nova Wiesz. The Poles, commanded by Drownowski, were attacked at Ulow by the Russians in large force.

LEGNICA, May 28.—A general levy is being organized in Podolia. In several districts the peasants have declared themselves willing to fight against the insurgents.

SWEDEN. A letter from Stockholm, of the 21st inst., states that at a moment when Swedish ships of war are about to unite with French frigates at Oberburg, while Russia is sending troops into Finland, and while appearances are more in favor of war than of peace, the King of Sweden has commanded the formation of a committee to prepare a Scandinavian Exhibition at Stockholm.

OSGOODLAND, and the Princess Eugenie, contributed largely.

THE SYDNEY UNIVERSITY; St. John's Catholic College.—His Grace the Archbishop of Sydney has published a Pastoral which appears in our latest files of the Sydney Freeman's Journal, calling upon his subjects and on Catholics generally for contributions towards the completion of St. John's Catholic College within the Sydney University.

UNITED STATES.

THE JESUITS' CHURCH SCHOOL AFFAIR.—PERSECUTION IN NEW ORLEANS.—Father Anthony Jourdon, the Principal of the Jesuits' school in the church of the Immaculate Conception, on Baronne street, New Orleans, was before the Provost Court this morning, May 21, on a charge of permitting the scholars to draw and keep Confederate flags and other rebel emblems in their school books.

It may be accomplished by war; but vice easily produces it. Virtue is the best guard against extinction. The native stock of New England is rapidly diminishing.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Throughout Spanish America, from Northern Mexico to the Straits of Magellan, this is considered the most useful of all aromatic waters. The Spanish ladies not only use it as a perfume, but habitually, in a diluted form as a morning wash for the mouth.

THE SOLDIER'S SAFEGUARD.—This is the title bestowed upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters by an officer of the United States Army, writing from the Valley of Virginia. He says in a letter to the proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith; "In every instance where your Bitters have been taken regularly and systematically, as a protective against the bilious epidemics so common and so destructive here, they have answered the desired end, and you may therefore claim for your celebrated Tonic and Preventive the designation of the Soldier's Safeguard."

AGENTS FOR MONTREAL, DEVINS & BOLTON, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. B. Gray, and Picault & Son.

the aggregate 1,928 large octavo pages. It appears from a cursory glance at the documents that Major General Butler was asked whether introducing liquor were used in the army. To this General Butler replied as follows:—"They are, to a most wonderful extent. As an illustration, General Butler said, 'We used to send a picket guard a mile and a half from Fortess Monroe. The men would leave perfectly sober, yet every night when they came back we would have trouble with them on account of their being drunk. Where they got their liquor from we could not tell. Night after night we instituted a rigorous examination, but it was always the same. Their canteens were inspected, and yet we could find no liquor about them. At last it was observed that they seemed to hold their guns up very straight, and upon an examination being made, it was found that every gun-barrel was filled up with whiskey; and it is not always the soldiers who do this. I ordered a search of the Adams Express Company, and examined the packages sent to the soldiers by their friends, and in one day I have taken 150 different packages of liquor from the trunks, boxes, and packages sent to the soldiers by their sympathizing friends at home. General Butler says he took measures to suppress this abuse. Captain Williams, Brigade Commissary in General Butler's division, said, in answer to the question as regards sobriety, &c., 'I think it safe to say that you can go there any day in the week and find on an average, 500 men in that division who you would say were unfit for duty—drunk enough to put the whole division to flight on the field of battle.'"

THE NATURALIZED CITIZENS AND THE WAR.—The way in which the Secretary of War has treated General Meagher and General Sigel, representing the Germans and the Irish is positively shameful. These gentlemen ought to have active commands in the army, and that they have not proves that Mr. Stanton is tainted with a remnant of that detestable Know-Nothing spirit which became rampant a few years ago.—N. Y. Herald.

When the President's order reversing the decision of General Burdette in the case of the Chicago Tribune was received in the latter city, 300 troops were on their way from Cairo to enforce Burdette's order. Of course they could not have done it, in the face of the decision of the court, were there 2000 instead of 300 men, as five sixths of the people of Chicago would have resisted to the death, and the whole State would soon have swarmed with defenders of civil liberty. Every soldier in the army of the Mississippi would have been needed to put down the people of Illinois. Upon the revocation of General Burdette's order, however, the troops were stopped at Urbana and have since been sent to reinforce General Grant. This fact of itself shows the superfluous folly of General Burdette's course. Had he been allowed to keep along he would soon have raised the siege of Vicksburg.—N. Y. Herald.

A despatch from San Francisco says:—As harvest time approaches the prospects are that the yield of cereals will be larger this year than ever before, the breadth of ground under culture being much greater.

The glazing mill connected with the powder works of J. O. Marble at Buckfield, Me., blew up at 4 o'clock on Wednesday morning.

Touching the reported running out of our Canadian Oil Springs, a Harrisburg, Pa., paper of Monday notes the discovery of one of the most valuable veins of petroleum yet discovered, one the Farrell farm, Oil creek, Venango Co., Pa. The well commenced flowing on Saturday, the 30th ultimo, the oil spouting to a height of fifty feet, with a roar like a hurricane and escaping at a rate of 2000 barrels per day.

Major-General Butler has reduced the Swaps to the necessity of presenting him as a leading figure in an item. The ex-potestate of New Orleans has arrived at physical and moral humiliation in Lowell. To explain the circumstances to a Milesian president the general metaphorically trod upon the tail of a boss-mason's coat, by slapping him the face. But few boss-masons are capable of allowing their fans to be slapped with impunity by a major-general travelling upon his laurels, or are willing to receive the complimentary kick of a horse without an attempt at retaliation. General Butler's boss mason did not happen to belong to the non-resistant class. He is reported to have come to time instanter and sailed fearlessly upon the redoubtable headpiece of the party who opened the fight. There was but one round fought, and victory shattered down upon the brow of the appended backslider. The bold head of several unfought fields retired to "change his base" upon the occasion of his first reverse. Requested to be let alone, and expressed himself as being had enough and being deeply obliged. In fact he apologized and sued for mercy before hostilities ceased. It is not stated that if the general presented a sorry figure, we should have seen the other party, and thereupon infer that party number one possessed an over-supply of unrepresentable features. The champion mason's name has not been divulged, but his address in obtaining effectual redress may be found attached to all future cartes de visite of his illustrious and discomfited antagonist.—New York World.

AGENTS FOR MONTREAL, DEVINS & BOLTON, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. B. Gray, and Picault & Son.

THE SOLDIER'S SAFEGUARD.—This is the title bestowed upon Hostetter's Stomach Bitters by an officer of the United States Army, writing from the Valley of Virginia. He says in a letter to the proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith; "In every instance where your Bitters have been taken regularly and systematically, as a protective against the bilious epidemics so common and so destructive here, they have answered the desired end, and you may therefore claim for your celebrated Tonic and Preventive the designation of the Soldier's Safeguard."

A GREAT MEDICAL TRIUMPH.—Read the following letter from one of our most respectable citizens addressed to Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Notre Dame Street:—

PRIVATE INSTRUCTION.

A GENTLEMAN (M.A.) desires to give private lessons to young Gentlemen or Ladies in any of the following branches: Latin, Greek, Mathematics, the English and French languages and literature.

TO EMIGRANTS, &c.

FOR SALE, VALUABLE FARMS, and WOOD LANDS, situated in various parts of the Eastern Townships. Perfect titles, and ample time for payment.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling, AND LARGE RESERVE FUNDS.

FIRE DEPARTMENT. THIS COMPANY continues to INSURE Buildings and all other descriptions of Property against loss or damage by Fire, on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest rates charged by any good English Company.

LIFE DEPARTMENT. The following advantages, amongst numerous others, are offered by this Company to parties intending to insure their lives:— Perfect security for the fulfilment of its engagements to Policy-holders.

Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount. Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to 22 per cent on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium.

NOTICE TO PARTIES ABOUT TO FURNISH.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for the very liberal patronage afforded to him during the last twelve years in business, wishes to inform them that notwithstanding his determination to give up the retail Furniture business this Spring, partly for want of being able to procure premises large enough to carry on the Wholesale and Retail Business; but having surmounted that difficulty by the purchase of that large lot of ground at the entrance of St. Joseph Street, second street from McGill Street, on which he is about to erect extensive premises, in every way adapted to his largely increasing trade, and attached to which he will have large Workshops, where he will be enabled to attend to the largest orders with which he may be favored.

—ALSO,— A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, manufactured expressly to his order in Upper Canada; and from the large quantity ordered and by taking advantage of Cash Trade at this dull season of the year, can be sold below anything yet offered.

NOTICE.

THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE appointed by the ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, to aid, protect, and give information to IRISH IMMIGRANTS, will MEET for that purpose at the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, TOWN'S BUILDINGS, PLACE D'ARMES, on every TUESDAY EVENING, at HALF PAST SEVEN o'clock.

Parties in the city or country who can give employment to these immigrants are respectfully requested to send their address to the said HALL, or ST. PATRICK'S HOUSE.

(By order), J. H. DUGGAN, Asst. Sec. Secretary. Montreal, 19th May, 1863.

WANTED FOR ST. COLUMBA ACADEMY,

AN ENGLISH TEACHER, duly certificated for High School or Academy. References as to moral character required.

Applications (if by letter post-paid) to be addressed to the undersigned, until 15th July next. Engagements from 1st August next.

JOS. CANTILLON, Sec. -Treasurer. St. Columba of Sillery, Quebec, } 30th May, 1863.



This peculiar and inflexible disease, known as King's Evil, or Scrophulous Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Roso or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood. Minute reports of individual cases may be found in AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC, which is furnished to the druggists by gratuitous distribution, wherein may be found the directions for its use, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when all other remedies had failed to afford relief.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is compounded from the most effectual antiseptics that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputably proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: King's Evil or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches and Sores, Erysipelas, Roso or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Syphilis and Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood.

Participation of Profits by the assured, amounting to two-thirds of its net amount. Large Bonus declared 1855, amounting to 22 per cent on the sum assured, being on ages from twenty to forty, 80 per cent on the premium. Next division of profits in 1865. Stamps and policies not charged for. All Medical Fees paid by the Company. Medical Referee—W. E. Scott, M.D. H. L. ROUTH, Agent. Montreal, May 28, 1863.

NOTICE TO PARTIES ABOUT TO FURNISH.

THE SUBSCRIBER, thankful for the very liberal patronage afforded to him during the last twelve years in business, wishes to inform them that notwithstanding his determination to give up the retail Furniture business this Spring, partly for want of being able to procure premises large enough to carry on the Wholesale and Retail Business; but having surmounted that difficulty by the purchase of that large lot of ground at the entrance of St. Joseph Street, second street from McGill Street, on which he is about to erect extensive premises, in every way adapted to his largely increasing trade, and attached to which he will have large Workshops, where he will be enabled to attend to the largest orders with which he may be favored.

—ALSO,— A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, manufactured expressly to his order in Upper Canada; and from the large quantity ordered and by taking advantage of Cash Trade at this dull season of the year, can be sold below anything yet offered.

SADLIER & CO'S NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY, THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Roothan, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents. SONGS for CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aids to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. Dr. Cummings. Music by Signor Speranza and Mr. John M. Loretz, jan. 18mo, half-bound, 38 cents; cloth, 50 cents. We have made arrangements with the author to publish this book in future. This Edition is very much enlarged from the first, and being now complete, will supply a want long felt in our Catholic Schools.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRINT PRAYER BOOK. DAILY PRAYERS: A MANUAL OF CATHOLIC DEVOTION, Compiled from the most approved sources, and adapted to all states and conditions in life, ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED. Publisher's Advertisement: For years and years we have been asked for a large print Prayer Book, and for one reason or another we delayed getting up one until the present time.

The Features which distinguish it from all other Prayer Books are as follows: I. It contains the principal public and private Devotions used by Catholics, in very large type. II. The Short Prayers at Mass are illustrated with thirty-seven new plates, designed and engraved expressly for this book. III. It contains the Epistles, Gospels, and Collects for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, together with the Offices of Holy Week, in three sizes larger type than they can be found in any other Prayer Book.

18mo. of nearly 200 pages. Sheep, \$0 75. Embossed, plain, 1 00. Embossed, gilt, 1 50. Imit. full gilt, 1 75. Morocco extra, 2 50. Mor. extra, clasp, 3 00. Mor. extra, bevelled, 3 50. Mor. extra, bevelled, clasp, 3 50. Mor. extra, plain, 3 00.

THE MASS BOOK. Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, Vespers and Benediction. Publisher's Notice.

In presenting the Mass Book to the Catholic public, it is well to enumerate some of its advantages: I. It contains the proper Masses for all the Sundays and Festivals of the Year, answering all the purposes of a Missal. II. It contains the principal Offices for Holy Week, which will save the purchase of a special book for that service. III. It contains the Vespers for Sundays and Holydays, which is not to be found in any Missal published. IV. The type is three sizes larger than any Missal published, and the price is less than one-half. V. It is purposely printed on this paper, so that it can be conveniently carried in the pocket.

FINE EDITION OF THE MASS BOOK, Printed on super extra paper, with fine steel engravings. Embossed, gilt edges, \$1 00. Full gilt, 1 25. Morocco extra, Gilt edges, 1 50. Gilt edges, 2 00. Clasp, 2 50. Bevelled, 2 50. Clasp, 3 00.

MRS. SADLIER'S NEW STORY, OLD AND NEW; OR, TASTE VERSUS FASHION.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER, Author of "The Confederate Chieftains," "New Lights," "Bessy Conway," "Elinor Preston," "Willy Burke," &c., &c. 16mo, 480 pages, cloth, \$1; cloth, gilt, \$1 50; with a Portrait of the Author.

PAULIST FATHERS.

SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS, for 1861, cloth, 75c. The TALISMAN: An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 19 cents. Now Ready, A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest. 16mo cloth 75c, cloth gilt, \$1.

—ALSO,— A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, manufactured expressly to his order in Upper Canada; and from the large quantity ordered and by taking advantage of Cash Trade at this dull season of the year, can be sold below anything yet offered.

WANTED, A MALE COOK. He must produce testimonials as to character. Apply at this office. Montreal, April 23.

MACKAY'S MONTREAL DIRECTORY.

THE Subscriber, having effected an arrangement with MRS. MACKAY, will undertake the printing and publishing of her Directory. No effort will be spared to make it as correct and as useful as possible. Agents will begin to take the Names, &c., of the Citizens on the 4th of May, and the Directory will be issued early in June. JOHN LOVELL. Montreal, 16th April, 1863.

HAMS: EXTRA SUGAR-CURED CANVASSED CINCINNATI HAMS, FOR SALE BY GILMOUR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street. Montreal, 18 March, 1863. 3m.

EXTRA HEAVY MESS AND RUMP PORK, FOR SALE BY GILMOUR & CO., 43 St. Peter Street. Montreal, 18 March, 1863. 3m.

SEWING MACHINES

GREAT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF FIRST CLASS SEWING MACHINES. U. W. WILLIAMS & CO. Unparalleled Double Thread Family Sewing Machines. Price—Ranging upward from Twenty-Five Dollars.

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street. A. FULLER, General Agent for Canada. Sub-Agents wanted. Montreal, April 1, 1863. 3m.

RICHELIEU COMPANY'S DAILY

Royal Mail Line of Steamers RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers BETWEEN Montreal and the Ports of Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption and other Intermediate Ports.

FROM MONDAY, the FOURTH instant, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:— STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. U. E. COYNE. Will leave the Quebec Steamboat Basin for Quebec every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 5 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Berthier. Parties desirous of taking Passage on board the Ocean Steamers from Quebec may detain upon leaving a regular connection by taking their Passage on board the Steamer EUROPA, as a Tender will come alongside to convey Passengers without any extra charge.

STEAMER COLUMBIA, Capt. J. B. LABELLE. Will leave for Quebec every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 5 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Berthier.

STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. Jos. Duval. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche and Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at 3 o'clock P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. Chas. Davenay. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf or Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning at St. Sulpice, Lavallrie, L'Assomption, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 5 o'clock.

STEAMER CHAMBLY, Capt. FRS. LAMOREUX. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; returning, leaves Chambly every Sunday at 5 o'clock and Wednesday at 12 A.M.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. ROY. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning at Doucherville, Varennes, St. Paul d'Ermitte, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER LETOILE, Capt. P. E. MALHOTR. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Fridays, at 3 P.M.; Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M.; and stopping, going and returning at Bon-de-l'Isle, Riviere des Prairies at Lac Beauport, leaving Terrebonne every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; on Tuesdays at 5 o'clock A.M., and Saturday at 6 o'clock A.M.

Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for St. Sulpice, Lavallrie, L'Assomption, and Berthier; returning, leaves Sorel every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. ROY. Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday, Tuesday, and Friday, at 3 o'clock P.M., and Saturday at 4 o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning at Doucherville, Varennes, St. Paul d'Ermitte, and leaving L'Assomption every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A.M.; Tuesday at 5 o'clock A.M., and on Saturdays at 6 o'clock A.M.

—ALSO,— A large assortment of BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE, manufactured expressly to his order in Upper Canada; and from the large quantity ordered and by taking advantage of Cash Trade at this dull season of the year, can be sold below anything yet offered.

M. BERGIN, TAILOR.

No. 79, McGill Street, (opposite Dr. Bowman's). STEAM HEATING FOR PRIVATE RESIDENCES.

THOMAS M'KENNA, PLUMBER, GAS & STEAMFITTER, Is now prepared to execute Orders for his New and Economical System of Steam Heating for Private and Public Buildings.

He would specially invite Gentlemen, thinking of Heating their Houses by Steam, to call and see his system in working order, at his Premises, Nos. 36 and 38 St. Henry Street. "GOLDS," or any other system fitted up, if required. PLUMBING and GASFITTING done by good workmen. THOMAS M'KENNA, 36 and 38 Henry Street. May 1. 3m.

AMALGAM BELLS.

AT prices within the reach of every Church, School-House, Factory, Cemetery, or Farm in the land. Their use all over the United States for the past 3 years has proven them to combine more valuable qualities than any other, among which are, strength, durability, vibrations and sonorous qualities are unequalled by any other manufacturer. Sizes 50 to 5000 lbs., costing less than half other metal, or 12 1/2 cents per pound, at which price we warrant them 12 months. Send for Circular. PRATT, ROBINSON & CO., Late M. C. CHADWICK & CO., No. 129 William Street New York.

ACADEMY OF THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY CROSS.

The Course of Study comprises: Religious Instruction, Reading, Writing, Grammar and Composition, Arithmetic, History, ancient and modern; Geography, Book-keeping, the Elements of Astronomy, the Use of the Globes, Mapping, Domestic Economy, Music, vocal and instrumental, Painting and Drawing, &c., &c.

For Summer—Dark blue dress, with cape of the same material; a straw hat, trimmed with a white ribbon; a white dress, with large cape. For Winter—A black or dark blue muslin; a black bonnet, trimmed the same as in summer.

TERMS FOR BOARDERS. 1st. The scholastic year is ten months and a half. 2nd. The terms for Board are, per month, \$5.50. The House furnishes a bedstead, and also takes charge of the shoes, provided there be at least two pairs for each pupil. 3rd. The price of the washing, when taken charge of by the House, is 80 cents per month.

13th. Each pupil will require to bring, besides their wardrobe, a stand, wash and ewer, a tumbler, a knife, fork and spoon, table napkins. By paying 50 cents per annum, the House will furnish a stand. May 28.

DAY SCHOOL, Corner of McGill and William Streets.

MISS LAIRD WOULD take this opportunity of respectfully informing her friends and the public generally that she will continue her School at the above mentioned place. From her assiduity and care, she hopes to deserve a continuance of that patronage which she has hitherto enjoyed. Her course of instruction comprises Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography and History, together with Lessons on the Catechism. Montreal, May 7, 1863.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY CHANGE OF TRAINS.

ON and AFTER MONDAY, the 18th of MAY TRAINS will run as follows: FROM BONAVENTURE STREET STATION. EASTERN TRAINS. Mail Train for Quebec, at 3.30 P.M. Mail Train for Portland and Boston, (stopping over Night at Island Pond) at 5.00 P.M. Mixed Train for Island Pond and all Intermediate Stations, at 8.30 A.M. WESTERN TRAINS. Day Express for Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, London, Detroit and the West, at 7.30 A.M. Mixed Train for Kingston and all Intermediate Stations, at 9.50 A.M. Night Express Train for Toronto, Detroit, and the West, at 6.00 P.M. TRAINS will ARRIVE at BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:— From Portland, Island Pond and Way } 7.30 A.M. Stations, at } From Toronto and Way Stations } 9.00 A.M. From Acton and Way Stations } 9.30 A.M. From Island Pond do } 2.00 P.M. From Kingston do } 7.45 P.M. From Quebec and Richmond do } 10.00 P.M. From Toronto, the West, and Ottawa } 10.20 P.M. City } C. J. BRIDGES, Managing Director. Montreal, May 18, 1863.

AGENTS FOR THE TRUE WITNESS.

Agents for the True Witness in various locations including Adala, Alexandria, Allumette Island, and others.

L. DEVANY, AUCTIONEER.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

Advertisement for L. Devany, Auctioneer, mentioning a property for sale.

FIRE INSURANCE.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY ESTABLISHED 30 YEARS.

GEO. PERCEVAL RIDOUT, Esq., GOVERNOR. T. W. BROTHALL, Esq., MANAGING DIRECTOR.

FIRE INSURANCERS effected at LOWEST RATES for this well-known Company.

W. H. GAULT, 61 WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY.

Advertisement for West Troy Bell Foundry, mentioning their products and services.

H. BRENNAN & CO.

Advertisement for H. Brennan & Co., Boot and Shoe Maker, located at No. 1, Victoria Buildings.

RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES!

Advertisement for Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, claiming relief in ten minutes for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, mentioning their effectiveness.

Advertisement for Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, mentioning their effectiveness.

Advertisement for Bryan's Pulmonic Wafers, mentioning their effectiveness.

BEIN'S SARSAPARILLA

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

Advertisement for Bein's Sarsaparilla, describing its benefits for various ailments.

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS.

Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS. ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS HAVE REMOVED.

LITTLE WILLIAM STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

WHERE they have much pleasure in offering their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the very liberal patronage they have received since they have commenced business.

Jobbing punctually attended to.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 43, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.

O. J. DEVLIN, NOTARY PUBLIC. OFFICE: 32 Little St. James Street. MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN, ADVOCATE, 32 Little St. James Street. MONTREAL.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L., ADVOCATE. Has opened his office at No. 31 Little St. James St. Montreal, June 12.

P. J. KELLY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, No. 38, Little St. James Street. Montreal, June 12.

CLARKE & DRISCOLL, ADVOCATES, & C., Office—No. 126 Notre Dame Street, (Opposite the Court House), MONTREAL.

J. J. CURRAN, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, Office—No. 40 Little St. James Street.

THE PERFUME OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE! FRESH FROM LIVING FLOWERS.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

THIS rare Perfume is prepared from tropical flowers of surpassing fragrance, without any admixture of coarse essential oils, which form the staple of many "Roses" and Extracts for the Toilet.

WHAT ARE ITS ANTECEDENTS? For twenty years it has maintained its ascendancy over all other perfumes, throughout the West Indies, Cuba and South America, and we earnestly recommend it to the inhabitants of this country as an article which for softness and delicacy of flavor has no equal.

HEADACHE AND FAINTNESS Are certain to be removed by freely bathing the temples with it. As an odor for the handkerchief, it is as delicious as the Otto of Roses. It lends freshness and transparency to the complexion, and removes RASHES, TAN AND BLOTCHES from the skin.

COUNTERFEITS. Beware of imitations. Look for the name of MURRAY & LANMAN on the bottle, wrapper and ornamental label. Prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, Wholesale Druggists, 69, 71 and 73 Water Street, N. Y.

Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Hart, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray. And for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world. Feb. 26, 1863. 12m.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER. 50,000 ROLLS, At 5 cents, 7 cents, 10 cents, 12 1/2 cents, and up to 50 cents per Roll.

WINDOW SHADES IN GREAT VARIETY. ROBERT MILLER, (Late R. & A. Miller) 60 St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal. April 30. 1m.

M. O'GORMAN, BOAT BUILDER.

Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skills always on hand. OARS MADE TO ORDER. SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

Advertisement for M. O'Gorman, Boat Builder, mentioning his services.



Advertisement for M. O'Gorman, Boat Builder, mentioning his services.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS.

A pure and powerful Tonic, corrective and alternative, of wonderful efficacy in Disease of the STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.

PROTECTIVE PROPERTIES: Prevents Fever and Ague, and Bilious Remittent Fever; fortifies the system against Miasma and the evil effects of unwholesome water; invigorates the organs of digestion and the bowels; steadies the nerves, and tends to PROLONG LIFE.

REMEDIAL PROPERTIES: Cures Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick and Nervous Headache, General Debility, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, Constipation, Colic, Intermittent Fevers, Sea-Sickness, Cramps and Spasms, and all Complaints of either Sex, arising from Bodily Weakness, whether inherent in the system or produced by special causes.

Nothing that is not wholesome, genial, and restorative in its nature enters into the composition of HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS. This popular preparation contains no mineral of any kind; no deadly botanical element; no fiery excitant; but it is a combination of the extracts of rare balsamic herbs and plants with the purest and mildest of all diffusible stimulants.

It is well to be forearmed against disease, and so far as the human system can be protected by human means against maladies engendered by an unwholesome atmosphere, impure water, and other external causes, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS may be relied on as a safeguard.

In districts infested with Fever and Ague, it has been found infallible as a preventative and irresistible as a remedy. Thousands who resort to it under apprehension of an attack, escape the scourge; and thousands who neglect to avail themselves of its protective qualities in advance, are cured by a very brief course of this marvellous medicine. Fever and Ague patients, after being plied with quinine for months in vain, until fairly saturated with that dangerous alkaloid, are not unfrequently restored to health within a few days by the use of HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

The weak stomach is rapidly invigorated and the appetite restored by this agreeable Tonic, and hence it works wonders in cases of Dyspepsia and in less confirmed forms of Indigestion. Acting as a gentle and painless aperient, as well as upon the liver, it also invariably relieves the Constipation superinduced by irregular action of the digestive and secretory organs.

Persons of feeble habit, liable to Nervous Attacks, Lowness of Spirit, and Fits of Langour, find prompt and permanent relief from the Bitters. The testimony on this point is most conclusive, and from both sexes.

The agony of Bilious Colic is immediately assuaged by a single dose of the stimulant, and by occasionally resorting to it, the return of the complaint may be prevented.

For Sea-Sickness it is a positive specific—either removing the contents of the stomach, and with them the terrible nausea, or relieving the internal irritation by which the disposition to vomit is occasioned.

As a General Tonic, HOSTETTER'S BITTERS produce effects which must be experienced or witnessed before they can be fully appreciated. In cases of Constitutional Weakness, Premature Decay, and Debility and Decrepitude arising from Old Age, it exerts the electric influence. In the convalescent stages of all diseases it operates as a delightful invigorant. When the powers of nature are relaxed, it operates to re-enforce and re-establish them.

Last, but not least, it is The Only Safe Stimulant, being manufactured from sound and innocuous materials, and entirely free from the acid elements present more or less in all the ordinary tonics and stomachics of the day.

The fact is well known to physicians that the basis of all the medicinal stimulants of the pharmacopoeia is fiery and unpurified alcohol, an article which no medication can deprive of its pernicious properties. The liquors of commerce are still worse. They are all adulterated. Hence the faculty, while universally admitting the necessity for diffusive tonics, hesitate to employ those in common use lest the remedy should prove deadlier than the disease. During the last twenty years, the quality of these articles has been continually deteriorating, and it is notorious that the fluids which bear the names of the various spirituous liquors, are flavored and fixed up with corrosive drugs, to a degree which renders them dangerous to the healthy and murderous to the sick. Under these circumstances, medical men are glad to avail themselves of a preparation absolutely free from those objections, and combining the three invaluable properties of a stimulant, a corrective, and a gentle laxative. HOSTETTER'S BITTERS are therefore held in high estimation by our most eminent practitioners, and bid fair to supersede all other invigorants, both in public hospitals and in private practice. No family medicine has been so universally, and it may truly be said, deservedly popular with the intelligent portion of the community, as HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

Prepared by HOSTETTER & SMITH, Pittburgh, Pa., U. S., and Sold by all Druggists. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Hart, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

Advertisement for M. O'Gorman, Boat Builder, mentioning his services.

Advertisement for M. O'Gorman, Boat Builder, mentioning his services.

Advertisement for M. O'Gorman, Boat Builder, mentioning his services.

Advertisement for M. O'Gorman, Boat Builder, mentioning his services.

Advertisement for M. O'Gorman, Boat Builder, mentioning his services.

PURE NATIVE WINES.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for SALE a PURE LIGHT WINE made from the NATIVE GRAPES of Worcester County, Mass., by Mr. S. H. ALLEN, of Shrewsbury.

It will not be found to satisfy the lovers of heavy foreign Wines, which, even when genuine, are highly fortified with Alcohol, to prepare them for exportation, and in the majority of cases are only skillful imitations, made from neutral spirits, water and drugs; but those who have drunk the pure light German Wines, or the Chablis Wine of France, and have a taste for them, will appreciate such as is offered by the subscriber. Invalids who require a mild, safe stimulant; good lovers who like a palatable dinner wine; and officers of Churches, who desire to procure a well authenticated and surely genuine article for Communion purposes, are respectfully solicited to purchase it. Any person desiring to do so will be at liberty to apply Chemical tests to samples of any of the stock on hand.

GEO. E. WHITE, 55 Cliff Street, New York.

J. M'DONALD & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 316 ST. PAUL STREET, CONTINUE TO SELL PRODUCE and Manufactures at the Lowest Rates of Commission. October 2.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

MR. KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, has discovered in one of the common pasture weeds a Remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR.

From the worst Scrofula down to the common Pimples. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humors). It has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two to three bottles will clear the system of boils. Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst cancer in the mouth and stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas. One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes. Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. One bottle will cure scaly eruption of the skin. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three or four bottles are warranted to cure scald rheum. Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Adult, one table spoonful per day. Children over eight years, a dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no direction can be applicable to all constitutions, take enough to operate on the bowels twice a day. Mr. Kennedy gives personal attendance in bad cases of Scrofula.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT, TO BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

For Inflammation and Humor of the Eyes, this gives immediate relief; you will apply it on a linen rag when going to bed. For Scald Head, you will cut the hair off the affected part, apply the Ointment freely, and you will see the improvement in a few days. For Salt Rheum, rub it well in as often as convenient. For Sores on an inflamed surface, you will rub it in to your hearts content; it will give you such real comfort that you cannot help wishing well to the inventor.

For Scabs: these commence by a thin, acid fluid oozing through the skin, soon hardening on the surface; in a short time are full of yellow matter; some are on an inflamed surface, some are not; will apply the Ointment freely, but you do not rub it in. For Sore Legs: this is a common disease, more so than is generally supposed; the skin turns purple, covered with scales, itches intolerably, sometimes forming running sores; by applying the Ointment, the itching and scales will disappear in a few days, but you must keep on with the Ointment until the skin gets its natural color. This Ointment agrees with every flesh, and gives immediate relief in every skin disease flesh is heir to. Price, 26¢ per Box. Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, 120 Warren Street, Roxbury Mass.

For Sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. Mr. Kennedy takes great pleasure in presenting the readers of the TRUE WITNESS with the testimony of the Lady Superior of the St. Vincent Asylum, Boston:—

ST. VINCENT'S ASYLUM, Boston, May 26, 1856.

Mr. Kennedy—Dear Sir—Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children, of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you, it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted by scrofula and other humors.

ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB, Superior of St. Vincent's Asylum. ANOTHER.

Dear Sir—We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well.

SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH, Hamilton, O. W.