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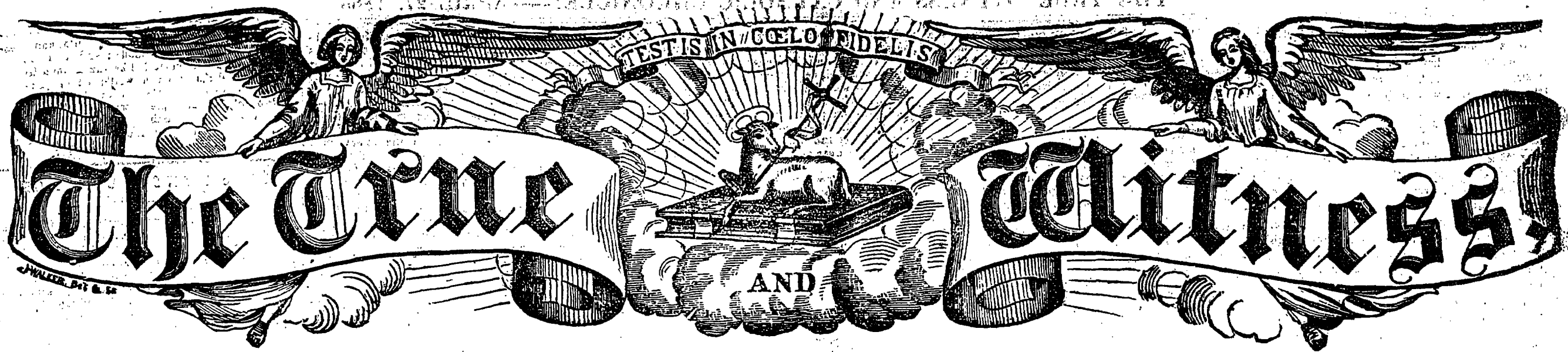
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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No. 38.

LIFE IN THE CLOISTER; OR, FAITHFUL AND TRUE.

By the Author of 'The World and the Cloister,' &c., &c., &c.

One after another rose before the eyes of the unhappy Lillian and her sister a thousand little acts of parental love and fond indulgence...

Lillian paced up and down the library; she asked herself, 'Would Christian saint or Spartan hero demand such a sacrifice?'

She paused before him in her weary walk. 'My father,' she said, 'I will not forsake you; your Lillian has accomplishments and talents...

'As I expected, Lillian,' he calmly replied;—then turning to his youngest and best-loved daughter, he added, 'and what is your determination, Marion?'

'To give up for the present, for the discharge of a filial duty, the desire which I feel to leave the world—to work for you, live for you, die for you, if needs be, my father; but ask me not, tempt me not, to break this my resolve.'

'Enough, enough, my children,' said the old man, hastily arising; and waving his hand impatiently, he dashed past them to the solitude of his own chamber. He spent therein two weary hours communing with his own sad thoughts.

It was late in the evening ere he could bear to seek their company. They sat alone, silent and sorrowful, in the elegant boudoir in which they had passed so many happy hours.

Perhaps adversity would, after all, be beneficial to that poor worldly heart; he was certainly in a softer mood than was his wont. He approached them both.

'You have sorely grieved me, girls,' he said, 'thus to run counter to my wishes, and that just now when ruin presses heavily upon me; ay, and your beauty too would have placed you high amongst the matrons of our city. But let it be, let it be—we will tread the rough paths of life then, as we have glided down the smooth ones, together; but, alas, alas, my Marion and Lillian, you know not how thorny will be the future which spreads before us.'

CHAPTER IX.—THE SHADY SIDE OF LIFE—IMPORTANT NEWS; STRANGE, IF TRUE.

When will she come back—when will she come back? murmured, in a querulous tone of voice, an aged, imbecile man, as he drew aside the curtain which shaded the first-floor window of a small house in one of the net-work of streets which run between the Walworth Road and Kennington Common, or Park, as it is now termed.

The night was dark and gloomy, black clouds flitted across the starless sky, and a drizzling rain pattered against the window. Archibald Craig moved from the window with a heavy heart; his fortunes, and those of his children, were gloomy as was the November night.

Oh, what a contrast between that poor abode in the small seven-roomed house in the Palmerston Road, and Mr. Craig's former stately abode at Bowden! Two years have passed away;—the break up is spoken of as a thing of the past; Marion and Lillian, the belles of the county in which they lived, are now two poor young ladies, enduring that—what shall we call it—well, that severest of all distress, the distress of the well educated and the gentle born.

Who thinks now of Marion? The poor daily governess, who leaves home early in the morning, in her simple gray merino dress and cloth mantle, to while away the weary, weary day, how weary those alone know who are cooped up the livelong day with high-spirited and sometimes ill-tempered children, and then returns, long after the shades of night have fallen, not even to meet a bright face and sunny smile, but whose task it then is to soothe the querulousness of old age; and when she lays her aching head upon the pillow, before she sleeps she will bedew it with her tears, because she knows not how to eke out her slender pittance. Who cares now for Marion? Who cares now for Lillian? The stately queen-like Lillian, beautiful and accomplished as she is—but she is only the wife of Herbert Leslie the poet-painter.—They married and recked without their host,

when they thought they would do well in the world; things seemed at the fairest merely to entrap them as it were into matrimony; it is the shady side of life with them. Who cares now for Lillian?

'Vanite dos vanites; et tout est vanite!' Well, but we wander from our point. We are not going to tell you of Lillian just now, but of Marion, the self-devoted, who practises an act of heroic virtue every day and hour of her life.

On, on through blinding sleet and cold gusts of wind, along the open Clapham Road does she thread her way with rapid step. It is a wretched night for that delicate young woman, used as she has been to every luxury, fenced in in her happy girlhood, lest the breeze of heaven should blow too roughly upon her, to tramp along that lone dark road, for it is past nine at night; but, you see, when she left home in the morning there was one shilling in the house; she could not spend it in riding, it would purchase a humble meal at night. O reader, try and realise to yourself the misery of not having a pound in the whole world, and not knowing how to get it, and if you have not been soft-hearted all your life to others, you will surely begin to be so now. On still, a long walk of one hour and a half before you can reach your home. A weary pilgrimage is thine, poor Marion.

Marion had visited the Canley Heath Convent that day. Why was she happy amidst all her sharp sorrow? Why, because Sister Angelique had drawn aside from the boisterous pupils who had accompanied her hither, had spoken words of gentle loving-kindness, had reminded her,—ah, who more likely to do so than holy priest and gentle nun?—whatever the world may say; that surely she was doing the will of God, in staying in the world to support and care for him who, imbecile and helpless, could not help himself; and thus had ended her speech:—

'Remember, my child, your loss of fortune makes no difference to us. When by the death of your father you shall be free, the Novitiate of Namur will be open to you; and the Community of Notre Dame, should you make your vows as a religious, will receive you without a pension.'

'Alas! my good mother, I shall indeed have nothing to bring you now, nothing save a good will, good health, a good education; and ah, I had almost forgotten something else,' she added, smiling archly, and holding up her small white hands. 'You know you have no lay sisters or servants in your institute of Notre Dame, and I shall be able to do lots of work with these little hands of mine.'

'Ah, we shall see, we shall see,' said the Sister Superior, laughing. 'I do not think they look as if they had done much hard coarse work as yet, Marion; perhaps you may be put in the school, you know?'

'Well, then, I can teach French and German, and painting and music, and half-a-dozen other things beside,' said Marion, laughing; 'but I fancy these hands of mine do rather more than you give them credit for. Do you know, dear Sister Superior, they light the fire every morning, sweep the room, and do half-a-dozen other things? only, I of course plead guilty to the vanity of wearing gloves in order to keep them white.'

'Very right, my dear child,' rejoined the Superior; 'you are in the world, and teaching as a governess, your little pupils would soon lose their respect for you, Marion, did they behold you with the red, coarse hands of one who does a servant's hard work.'

This little conversation with the good Sister Superior had sent Marion on her way rejoicing; she must bear the burden of the day and its heats for an infinite period, it was true, but still there was a haven of rest at last. She would go on caring for and helping him to whom she was all the world; and then—yes, then—when her work for him was over, she could bring her trim little bark into the harbor of religion.

It was half-past nine that stormy November night before she reached the house in which she lodged; wet, weary, and fatigued, she ascended the stair case. Her father, now imbecile, and always more or less querulous, had worn himself out with pacing up and down the narrow limits of his little room, imagining to himself a thousand horrors about Marion. He would have it she had been garrotted, or run over in that long dark road; and as his watch and he had long since parted company, had worn out his landlady with inquiries, repeated certainly every ten minutes, as to the time.

'My dear child, you have frightened me out my wits. What can have detained you so long?' he said, as Marion entered the room.

'I am not much later than usual, papa,' said Marion, forcing a smile, and throwing off her cloak, which was wet through; 'but time hangs heavy on your hands; you have nothing to do, you see, so grew timid and apprehensive about me.'

'Not without a cause, not without a cause,' murmured the old man, with a sigh; 'as to myself, Marion, I read till I can read no longer, and then I amuse myself with sitting at the window and watching my neighbors. How true it is, my dear, that one-half of the world know not how the other half live. I could never have imagined, when I was revelling in luxury at Bowden, that positively genteel people herded together as they do in this very street; for instance, why, my dear, these are only six-roomed houses, and positively there are three families living in one of them opposite: first, the people who own the house—I have ascertained without a doubt that they are located in the lower apartments, or kitchens, to speak properly—then the shabby-genteel people, as we call them, have the parlors, and up-stairs there are those pale, ladylike young women whom we see perpetually embroidering at the windows; and then I set to work reckoning up what the mechanic and his wife, who hold the house, may make by letting the whole of it in furnished rooms, especially if they are furnished like these.'

Marion cast a contemptuous glance around the rooms, mentally calculating for how much she could purchase the sordid furniture it contained.

It was a fair specimen of a third-class London lodging-house, this small suburban residence; for Marion's first-floor room had apologies for curtains, an old settee dignified by the name of a couch, an uneasy, rather than an easy chair, with a tall, straight back and ponderous arms, an old-fashioned piano of the spout class, a dingy, well-worn druggist, four cane chairs with green baze carefully nailed over the worn seats, whilst in the bedroom a piece of wood nailed against the window-sill did duty as a toilet-table. Mrs. Shears, the landlady, had no notion of putting good articles into her lodgers' rooms—no, not she—they were sure to spoil them, she was wont to say; any makeshift did for lodgers. Thus, by charging a good price for the use of her worn-out furniture, and by sundry other pecuniations, she and her husband managed pretty well to live out of their small house and the two sets of lodgers, and the single gentleman who dwelt therein.

Marion was yet lingering over a warm cup of tea the old gentleman had made for her, when the postman's double knock caused her to hurry to the door.

She heard the man pronounce her name, and hastening down-stairs she received a lady's dainty epistle, also another in a large blue envelope, such as commercial gentlemen generally use. Trembling with agitation she re-entered the room, and first breaking the seal of the tiny little perfumed note, she read as follows:—

'Mrs. Burke is desirous to engage the services of an English lady as daily governess. Her vices of an English lady as daily governess, daughter, recently returned from Canley Convent, informs her that Miss Craig will shortly be disengaged. Mrs. Burke will pay one hundred pounds a-year, and will require Miss Craig's services five hours daily. She will be glad of an early answer.'

The letter fell from Marion's hands. 'A hundred a-year?' she exclaimed; 'but it is in Ireland, such a way from dear Canley Convent. However, it cannot be helped. O papa, think how delightful to be engaged only for five hours, to have all my long evenings at home, and get just as much again, as I am having now.'

'You have forgotten your other letter, Marion,' said her father; 'but dear me, child, it looks like a lawyer's letter,' he added, placing the letter in her lap.

'Oh, I can't bear to see these large blue letters!' said Marion, pushing it aside. 'I really feel afraid to open it; then turning it over and examining the postmark, she exclaimed—

'Why, it is positively from Manchester; and see, papa, the handwriting is that of dear, good Mr. Gilmour;' then breaking the seal, Marion read as follows:—

'My Dear Marion,—I think it well that you should hear of something which may tend to raise your spirits in this your day of trial; so I will tell you the good news which I have heard about you in a very old manner. I happened to call in at Heywood's, the law-stationer, in the High Street yesterday, and his head clerk let me into a very great secret about yourself. He said he had been engrossing the will of a lady of rank to whom Miss Craig was well known; and that her name was down for a legacy, amongst various bequests to other persons, for no less a sum than two thousand pounds? Now, my dear Marion, this lady cannot possibly be any other than your late most kind friend the Dowager Lady Evelyn. She is both aged and infirm in health; what more likely than that she should have drawn up her will at this very time, and should remember by a bequest one whom she has so nobly assisted in life? I could not get him to confide to me the name of the lady in question; indeed, he seemed half in fear after he had opened his mind, saying, that it would be considered a scandalous breach of confidence; which

would cost him his place were it made known.—Keep up your spirits then, your past and your present forlorn position is well known; and so many things point out Lady Evelyn as being the party alluded to, that I myself have no doubt as to who the angel in human shape is who has determined one day to rob your path of its thorns. She has taken a great interest in you. She is a woman of large fortune, childless, and a widow; so hope on, and keep up your courage.—With kind remembrance to Mr. Craig, I am, dear Marion, your sincere friend,

'JOHN GILMOUR.'

The letter fell from Marion's hands. She was dazed, bewildered; she knew not what to think; she was inclined to be incredulous. 'Would Lady Evelyn even bear me in such kindly remembrance, and yet not cheer my troubled path by telling me that my future, so dark and so uncertain now, had been thus kindly cared for?' was the first question she put to the sanguine old man, who, three short years since, would have held the sum reported to be left to his daughter in Lady Evelyn's will as of very small consequence indeed.

'I do not see that her silence to yourself has anything at all to do in the matter,' urged the old gentleman, somewhat displeased with Marion's incredulity; 'but it is always the way with you. Do you not see that she might fear that this should become public. No person ever liked the dispositions of their will to be made known during their lifetime. Besides, Marion, remember how her ladyship has addressed you.'

'Yes, quite true,' replied Marion; and a bright gleam shot across her features as she replied, 'true, papa, human kindness cannot surpass hers; think with what delicacy she sent me check for a hundred pounds, when your bankruptcy had taken place; and then later, how we have often profited by her benevolence. Only a few days since, too, remember how she wrote me, saying, she had kept silence so long that she feared lest her own sufferings made her selfish, and neglectful of me. It was very strong language to use;' she continued, after a pause.—'What if she did seem neglectful of me? what if she really were so? I had surely no right to complain.'

'None whatever,' replied her father; 'but the very familiarity of her intercourse strengthens the idea in which we are led to indulge.'

'Yes,' replied Marion, 'if true; and without some foundation, how should such a story have reached Mr. Gilmour's ears?'

CHAPTER X.—THE WAY TO MAKE HOME HAPPY—THE SHADOW OF DEATH.

'Lilian dear, I think I shall leave you very soon,' said Catherine Leslie, one winter afternoon, as, supported by pillows, she played with the tiny hands of an infant, some three months old, which lay in Lillian's lap.

'Nay, Catherine dear, do not speak so,' replied Lillian; 'you have been better, much better lately, spite of the winter weather. If things take a turn for the better, we may all be so happy together; indeed, no blow would be heavier to me than that of your death, always excepting that of my dotting sister.'

'But it will come nevertheless, Lillian, and perhaps at the moment when we least expect it,' said Catherine. 'I am convinced that the change for the better which I really feel is a mere delusion; for myself, I have not a wish for my life to be prolonged. My sole desire on earth is that I could see the dawn of brighter days for you.'

'No more of this, love; you make me quite sad,' said Lillian. 'I owe so much to you, Catherine, that I cannot bear to think that the day is perhaps very near in which we must part.'

'Owe so much to me, Lillian,' replied the humble Catherine, with a slight laugh. 'I wonder what Lillian could learn of me?'

'The art of making a home happy, Catherine; of husbanding my humble means; of keeping it neat and in good order; of making my own dresses, pies and puddings, cooking a dinner; and last, though not least, you have taught me so well the practice of economy that I can positively make one shilling go as far as five when I strive, as Mrs. Leslie, to keep house myself.'

'Ah, Lillian, but you were an apt and a docile pupil too,' said Catherine; 'you did not resent; as some would have done in your place, my offer of showing you how to manage your little home; and after all, dearest, how very little could I do?'

'How very little? rather say how very much,' said Lillian; 'for, Catherine, these very little duties of everyday life, so little that our sex are apt to pass them by as beneath their notice, comprise in their fulfilment the very essence of domestic happiness; in their neglect, the misery of the whole household.'

Lilian spoke but too truly; she was the light of her own home, humble though it was; plunged from the highest affluence to poverty, she had had much to learn. Very weary and repulsive was the task at the beginning, but she had put her hand to the plough, and would not look back. Reason, love, and religion came to her aid. Brave Lillian, the slatternly wife of the mechanic, with double the money earned by your poor author and artist husband, Herbert, might look at you and learn a lesson for the future.

Industrious Lillian, the wife of the man with his hundred and fifty pounds or two hundred a year, may come and learn of you how to keep her home; for you would teach her that the thorough discharge of the duties of domestic life are not incompatible with the tastes of a refined and intellectual mind, should a reverse have plunged such a one from affluence into comparative poverty.

When Lillian first essayed the art of house-keeping she made such sad blunders that she turned to the experienced but sensitive Catherine for her lesson. It was not very long before it was well learnt, and Lillian's white hands skilled in the art of cookery, then turned oftentimes to still rougher duties.

Catherine had never fully recovered her health from the time she had been attacked by the fever, and her declining state of health had terminated in pulmonary consumption.

In the midst of much distress, and whilst Catherine lay sick unto death, Lillian's first child was born. New duties of every kind had devolved upon her, but in the hour of trial she was not found wanting.

Lilian was peculiar, perhaps, nevertheless it was a peculiarity which never spared self. She loved to use white toilet-covers, and white quilts, and snow-white daperies, as much as she had loved them in the hope of her sunny youth; so that Catherine's sick room always looked—at the cost of great trouble to herself,—clean, and the linen as white as if it had just come from the hands of the laundress. Another peculiarity, doubtless, in one so poor especially, was her determination always to have a white baby, as she jestingly termed it; and when Catherine asked her what she meant by a white baby, she replied,—

'If I am so poor, Kate, that I must needs wash my baby's clothes myself, then I will do it; for no infant of mine shall be disfigured with colored frocks and socks,—a pure invention, I believe, to save a little work; consequently this peculiar and eccentric Lillian not unfrequently was caught by Herbert ironing at midnight, after her own hands had washed the tiny frocks made of the soft embroidered muslin robes which she had herself worn in other and happier days.'

The infant, Archey, whom she had named after her father, was thus never seen with other than a spotless frock of white muslin; and we can safely aver that neither colored socks nor petticoats disfigured the infant limbs of Lillian's child.

We are no admirer of Mistress Fanny Fern, nor was Lillian. The former lady sagely writes that she does not like houses in which children and takes are not marked with the impress of baby fingers, and in which the state of the apartments does not bear indubitable marks of the presence of children.

Surely Fanny Fern has not the organ of neatness and good order well developed; if she had, she would abhor disorder and untidiness, however fond she may be of the baby portion of humanity. It is surely not hard to be fond of children and of good order at the same time. As to Lillian,—the refined and industrious Lillian,—she would, with many of our lady-readers, have been ready to swoon at the thought of an ill-kept household, dirty children, and an ill-managed table, around which little men and women are sometimes suffered noisily to clamor forth their wants.

But the little home was to undergo a change. Lillian tried very hard to wear her usually smart smile, but sometimes the effort was in vain.

Catherine was dying. She could deceive herself no longer as to that. The orders at the studio in Newman street were but few and far between, and Herbert had in vain tried to get series of articles on the fine arts, on which he had devoted much of his leisure, into the pages of Blackwood.

He had met with just sufficient success as a writer to sharpen his appetite for more; he had yet to find out the difficulty of the task, unbacked by interest or influence.

There were moments in which he had been

...sorry that he had ever, under the delusive... of doing better, induced the beautiful... to link her fate with his. Such a... however, had never crossed the mind of... the woman who was to be 'made perfect in ad...'

the year 1836 the first grant of religious houses was... made to the King by the authority of the Irish Par... ment. According to Archbishop Loftus's MS. in... Marsh's Library, cited in 'Man's History,' this grant... comprised 370 monasteries, whose yearly value... amounted to £32,000, while their moveables were at... the same time rated at £100,000. In the following... year, by virtue of a commission under the Great Seal... of England, eight abbays were suppressed; and in... 1838, a further order was issued for the suppression... of all the monasteries and abbays. It was a consi... derable time before this order could be fully carried... out; but in Dublin and the neighbouring counties the... words of Marshall, a Protestant writer, would have... been applicable: 'nothing remained in the monas... teries, but desolate battered walls and deplorable ruins... The most august churches and stupendous monuments... under the specious pretence of superstition, are most... fitly demolished, and expecting their destruction... Horses are stabled at the altar of Christ, and the... relics of martyrs are dug up.' The Lord Deputy and... the Donnell pleaded with the English Govern... ment that at least six houses might be permitted to... stand—Grace Dieu, in the county of Dublin; Conall... in the county of Kildare; Kenley and Jorpoint, in... the county of Kilkenny, because there being no... nuns in the country they served the purpose of hotels... entertaining the king's deputy, his council officers, and... attendants, gratuitously, whenever they went that way... Also in them young men and children, both gentlemen's children and others, both of man... kind and womankind, he brought up in virtue, learning, and in the English tongue and behavior, to... the great charge of the said houses; that is to say, the... womankind of the whole Englishery of this land for... the most part in the said nunnery, and the man... kind in the other said houses. And in the said house... of St. Mary's Abbey hath been the common resort of... all such of reputation as hath repaired thither out of... England. And in Christ Church, parliaments, councils, and... the common resorts in term time for definition of all... matters by judges and learned men, is for the most part... used. Also at every hosting, road, and journey, the said... houses, at their proper costs findeth as many men of war... as they are appointed by the king's deputy. So wrote, on... the 21st of May, 1539, the Lord Deputy Gray, and the... three justices, Aylmer, Luttrell, and Howth; but the... archbishop and the chancellor, and Braszon, under... treasurer, although they agreed in opinion with the other... members of the council, refused to sign the memorial, because they were named commissioners for... the suppression. The Abbot of St. Mary's also sent... over a petition, in which he said, 'Verily, we be but... stewards and purveyors to our men's uses for the king's... honor, keeping hospitality, and many poor men, scholars, and... orphans.' It appears from these documents that those... religious houses, whatever might have been their abuses, were in many respects... useful institutions, well suited to the times. When they... were destroyed, no other institutions to meet the wants of... the country were established in their stead, and the men who... were most active in the work of demolition obtained the... confiscated estates as their own private property.

will both yield and conform themselves; and this... course of reformation, the sooner it began the better... will prosper, and the longer it delayed the more... dangerous it will be. Seven years later, he reported that... while the English army, munitions, and treasures... were failing, the rebels were increased and grown... insolent; and he added: 'I see no other course for this... cursed country, but pacification, until hereafter, when the... fury is passed, her Majesty may, with more convenience, correct the heads of these... traitors.' After this came civil war and the awful desolation... of the country by famine and pestilence, which has been... described by the poet Spencer in his 'State of Ireland.'... When the English soldiers entered the enemy's country... they were surprised to find the land well manured and... tilled, the fields well fenced, the roads and pathways... were beaten, the towns populous, and the land well... cropped. The soldiers of the invaders set about cutting... down with their swords all the enemy's corn, to the value... of £10,000; in the one district of Leix. In Ulster, the same plan was adopted... to produce a famine, and during the next spring the... inhabitants were effectually prevented from sowing and... cultivating their lands. The ploughs, which were... numerous, ceased to go, the cattle disappeared, the... towns were burned, and the country was reduced to a... desert. In Munster the same plan was so successfully... adopted that the Lord Deputy could not get food for his... horses till the grass had time to grow. The uniform... accounts which the destroyers gave of the prosperous state... of the country beyond the Pale, are very remarkable. Let... one or two suffice. One of the agents in this work wrote:—... 'On entering O'Kane's country, we found it large and full... of houses and corn; we divided ourselves, and set a compass... about, so as at night we met together and encamped in the... midst of the country, each troop having fired the houses and... corn they met with, which I never saw in more abundance.'... Sir Arthur Chichester relates that when he landed in... Ulster, in May, 1600, 'the country abounded with houses, corn, cattle, and a people who had been bred up in arms, and flushed with former... victories; but he left the country desolate and waste, and the... people upon it enjoying nothing, but as fugitives and what... they obtained by stealth.' Lord Mountjoy did the same thing... in his part of the country, and wrote that he had succeeded, 'by... the grace of God, as near as he could, in utterly wasting... the country of Tyrone.' Pestilence and famine did the rest, and... the end was that both the spoiler and he spoiled were involved... in the like calamity. The famine was so dreadful that children... were found on the bodies of their dead mothers; but there was... no longer any lack of food for the Lord Deputy's horses, for... the grass grew luxuriantly in the deserted streets and squares... of the ruined towns, and there were no cattle left to feed... upon the meadows. We say nothing of the massacres perpetrated by the... English soldiers or the outrages inflicted upon the monks and... nuns. But why do we allude at all to these barbarous atrocities? Because they resulted from the insane attempt to force the religion, language, and... habits of England upon the Irish nation. This led to combinations... against the English Government with foreign intervention, and... this again led to a systematic devastation which would have... disgraced the worst Government in Asia or Africa. And what... did the newly established religion gain by this tremendous... infliction, this elaborate attempt to exterminate a whole people? Nothing... whatever in the way of sincere conversion, little in the way of... nominal conformity, while the Protestantism was loaded with... such odium that its diffusion throughout the country was... rendered a moral impossibility even to this day. 'Sir Arthur... Chichester was heard repeatedly to exclaim: 'that he knew not how... this attachment to the Catholic faith was so deeply rooted in... the hearts of the Irish, unless it were that the very soil was... effected and the very air tainted with Popery; for they... obstinately prefer it to all things else—to allegiance to their... King, to respect for his ministers, to the care of their own... posterity, and to all their hopes and prospects.' McGeoghegan... asserts that during the reigns of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Elizabeth, and James I., not sixty of the Irish embraced the... Protestant religion. In Ireland, indeed, as has been well... remarked by an able writer, 'the Reformation would have been... more truly called the Confiscation.' There is at this moment... scarcely an Irish nobleman, inheriting an ancient property, who... does not owe the bulk of it to the confiscated lands of the... Church. And what was the consequence to the Church? The... accounts in the extant visitation returns, of the spiritual... destitution of the Irish parishes, and of the miserable poverty... of the Irish clergy in the two centuries which followed the... Reformation, are truly marvellous. Churches ruined, glebe lands... violently seized, the clergy without houses, their lives... threatened by the landowners lest they should perchance... reside, although without houses, and thus recover the... spoliated property or prevent further encroachments,—such was... the Irish Church in the time of Bramhall. And we may add that... in much later times the same body of Irish proprietors, acting... together in their Dublin Parliament, exempted from tithes their... own demesnes and the immense tracts which they had converted... into grazing, having evicted the people. They thus threw the... whole burden of the Protestant Establishment on the Roman... Catholic tillers of the soil, who had to give the tenth of their... produce, under the tithe proctor system, to the clergy of those... very nobility and gentry who enjoyed the estates of the Church. We... do not wonder, therefore, to find a candid Roman Catholic writer... remarking that 'no measures appear to have been left untried by... the English officials to estrange the Irish from the Reformed... Church and to excite them to revolts, the forfeitures consequent... on which were usually devoted to the aggrandizement of those... hirelings.' In the meantime the Catholic princes of Europe found... their interest to stir up dissensions among the Irish, who were... led to suppose that the attempts made to wound England through... Ireland were the results of religious sympathy. The friars and... priests became the trusted agents and emissaries of the Irish... chiefs, to whom they were naturally endeared by a community... of country, language, and religion; a complete change also... took place in the policy of the Roman Court, and from the time... when England cast off her supremacy, the Popes became the... partisans of the native Irish, whom they before treated so... superciliously. All these points remain to be fully investigated... and fairly brought forward by the future ecclesiastical historian.

Influence of religion among their flocks. In describing... that state of things we do not take as our guides... Roman Catholic writers, whose feelings might be supposed to... give a deceptive colouring to their narratives. What follows is... based upon records furnished by clergyman of the Established Church. One of these refers to the... existence in Dublin of Roman Catholic churches in the early part... of this century, as 'a striking feature in the toleration of the... present day' (A. D. 1818). He then proceeds to state that, while the... penal laws were in force the Roman Catholic clergy were obliged... to administer spiritual consolation to their flocks rather according... to their temporary convenience than any systematic plan. 'No... places of public worship were permitted, and the clergyman moved his... altar, books, and everything necessary for the celebration of his... religious rites from house to house, among such of his flock as... were enabled in this way to support an itinerant domestic... chaplain; while for the poorer part some waste house or stable in a... remote situation was selected, and here the service was silently... and secretly performed, unobserved by the public eye. But the... spirit of toleration had already gone abroad, and an accident... furnished a pretext for allowing places of public worship while... yet the statutes proscribed them.' The crowds of poor people who... flocked to receive the consolations of their religion were too great... for the crazy edifices to contain or support them, and serious... accidents, attended by the loss of sundry lives, occasioned by the... falling down of these places of resort, called for the interference... of a humane Government. In the year 1745 Lord Ochesterfield, then... Viceroy of Ireland, permitted these congregations to assemble in... more safe and public places. The old edifices, consecrated to... public worship, were re-opened, and new ones gradually built in the... city. And a further toleration was allowed to their clergy, unmolested... to distribute their flocks in such parochial districts as might be... consecrated for their attendance.' The Rev. author, who was vicar of St. Catherine's, remarks that the occasion of the re-opening of the chapels was... 'well remembered by sundry of men in Dublin, not long since dead.' There was a minute account of this... social revolution given in Latin by Dr. Burke, afterwards bishop of... Oasory, in 'Hibernia Dominicana.' He spoke rather too freely of the... penal code for the spirit of that age; and the consequence was that... the titular bishops met at Thurles, and held a synod, very different from... the synod of Thurles which some years ago condemned the Queen's... Colleges. A declaration was published, signed by seven prelates, censuring... the principles of the book, because they said 'they weaker and... subvert allegiance, raise unnecessary scruples in the minds of... people, and give a handle to those who differ in religious opinions... to impute maxims that we entirely reject as not founded in the... doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church.' The new parochial districts were... Arran-quay, Mary's lane, Liffey street, Townsend street, Rosemary lane, Bridge street, Francis street, Meath street, James street, and... Hardwick street; nine chapels altogether. There were besides, half a century ago, six... friaries and seven nunneries, containing about 80 nuns. The number of... secular or parochial clergy was 70, and of regulars belonging to the... different 'friaries,' 40; that is, the total number of priests in Dublin... half a century ago was 110. The penal acts of Queen Anne, forbidding... Roman Catholics to teach school even in private houses, was repealed... by 21st Geo. III., which allowed 'a Popish master' to teach, if he took... the oath of allegiance, and received no Protestant child into his school. Two... years later such teachers were relieved from the necessity of taking out a... licence. The consequence was a rapid multiplication of schools, the work of... education being chiefly in the hands of monks and nuns. A few years later—in 1821—another Protestant clergyman, the Rev. G. N. Wright, described the state of the Roman Catholic... Church in Dublin. He remarked that there were only three of the chapels... deserving of notice for architecture—the Metropolitan Chapel, in... Marlborough street; Ann street Chapel, in lieu of Mary's lane; and St. Michael's and St. John's, in lieu of Rosemary lane, on Essex Quay. He also alludes to the penal laws, and says that while they lasted, even the... rich who supported chaplains as part of their households, counted their... beads in silence and retirement, adding that even yet the Catholics were... not permitted to summon their congregations by the toll of the bell. Mr. Wright gives a description of the Marlborough street Metropolitan... Church, a magnificent structure, which was commenced in 1816, on a plot of... ground formerly occupied by the mansion of Lord Annesley, just opposite... Tyrone House, the town residence of the Marquis of Waterford, now... occupied by the National Board of Education. 'The stately edifice,' he writes, 'was... raised by subscription solely—£26,800 has been already expended upon it, and... it will probably cost as much more to complete it. Mr. Hugh O'Connor... contributed £4,000, and Mr. Cardiff £3,000.' Magnificent as it was, however, the... Catholics of that day did not presume to call it by any other pretentious... name than Metropolitan Chapel. When they got more courage and confidence, they... called it cathedral; but now they do not think it worthy of that name, and it is... styled 'the Pro-Cathedral Church.' It does duty for a cathedral provisionally, and it is... probable that Archbishop Cullen has a plan in his head and funds in his hands... which promise a cathedral worthy in his estimation of the metropolis of 'Catholic Ireland.' All the Roman Catholic places of worship are now... 'churches,' and many of them the finest buildings in the country, far surpassing... anything of which Protestants can boast, except St. Patrick's and St. George's... Church. Indeed, the progress of the Roman Catholic Church in this city is... astonishing, and has no parallel perhaps in any country in Europe. In 1820... there were in Dublin only ten parochial chapels, most of them of an humble... character and occupying obscure positions. There were at the same time seven... convents or 'friaries,' as they were then called, and ten nunneries, which Mr. Wright... described as 'religious asylums where the females of the Roman Catholic... religion find shelter when deprived of the protection of their relatives by the... hand of Providence.' Now the loveliest daughters of some of the best... connected Roman Catholic families leave their happy homes and take the veil, sometimes... bringing with them ample fortunes—devoting themselves to the work of... education and the relief of the poor as 'Sisters of Mercy,' 'Sisters of Charity,' &c.

all these churches, colleges, convents, and schools... must be something enormous; and it is difficult, even for those who most dislike the Roman Catholic religion, to differ from a writer who says:—'It is impossible to contemplate this rapid advance in the work of charity and piety without the conviction that this external growth of religion is but the manifestation of an improved inner life in the general mass of the population.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

VERY REV. DR. CROKE, DOWNFALL.—The many friends of this distinguished ecclesiastic will learn with delight of his appointment by the Lord Bishop of Cloyne to the parish of Doneraile, and to the seat in the diocesan chapter, left vacant by the death of Dr. Duggan. In his late position as President of St. Columba's College, Dr. Croke was well known to the public of the south of Ireland for his great services in the cause of education, and was, at the same time, respected and admired by those over whom he was immediately placed. Whilst his loss to St. Columba's will be felt by all its friends, not only in Cork, but in this and the neighbouring counties, his native diocese will still have cause to rejoice that amongst its dignitaries is one so learned so experienced, and so justly popular as Dr. Croke. —*Waterford News.*

The Right Rev. Dr. Power Bishop of Killaloe, immediately after the celebration of divine service in the Catholic Church in that town on St. Patrick's Day, addressed the congregation at some length on the subject of Fenianism. He congratulated his parishioners on the absence of disaffection in this district, and stigmatised Fenianism as a most mischievous institution, villanous in its origin, villanous in its designs, and calculated only to uproot law and order, and disturb that solid Christian feeling which should exist between people of all classes and denominations. He implored his hearers, more particularly the young men of the rural districts, a large number of whom were present, to persevere in keeping aloof from this conspiracy, which was entailing so many disasters on the country. He contrasted their position with those misguided Fenians who, having listened to the wicked counsels of designing men, had already been imprisoned and transported and separated from friends and home. His Lordship's remarks, delivered with his well-known ability and grace, were listened to throughout with the greatest possible attention and respect. —*Limerick Reporter.*

GRIEVANCES OF IRELAND.—We shall next refer to the startling anomaly of a Protestant State Church in a Roman Catholic country. We are not to be hoodwinked by flimsy arguments about the antiquity of the Irish Church. We do not stop to inquire how much in pocket the Irish nation suffers by it. We consider it as a glaring insult to the majority of the Irish people. What have we just witnessed in the House of Commons? The ultra-Protestant party—the men who most strenuously support the Irish Established Church—have been horrified lest some day or other a Roman Catholic should be seated on the throne of England. Let us grant that these gentlemen are right, and that it would be unseemly for a Roman Catholic King to reign over a nation of which the majority are Protestants. How much more bitter is the insult offered to Ireland! The Irish are loyal to their Protestant Sovereign. They have shed their blood like water on many a battlefield for the sake of the Protestant House of Hanover: it is to their valour that much of the territorial greatness of the British Empire is due. But is it a fitting reward for loyalty and devotion that the Irish, a Roman Catholic nation, should have forced upon them a Protestant State Church, and that their own bishops should be under the ban of an Act of Parliament? It is no use sneering at this as a sentimental grievance. It is one that cuts to the heart of the nation, and ought to be removed. Surely it is not too much to ask that, as the Irish are for the most part Roman Catholics, they should not be called upon to support, or even to tolerate, a Protestant Established Church? Would Englishmen tolerate a Roman Catholic Church in England? James II. tried to set one up, and he was forthwith driven into exile. The Protestant Established Church in Ireland is an insult to Ireland, and we cannot be surprised that it is regarded as a badge of conquest and servitude. Its abolition is essential to the regeneration of Ireland. We come now to the chief and main cause of Irish misery and discontent. Of course we refer to the relations between landlord and tenant. We are not going to indite an essay on the rights of property and on the rights of humanity. We are nauseated with abstract propositions in respect to Irish grievances. Let the theorists talk till doomsday, and they will not by talking convert a pig-sty into a palace. Now what are the facts? Very few, very palpable, and very significant. Ireland is an agricultural country, and it is therefore of the utmost consequence that nothing should discourage the cultivators of the soil. It happens that Irish landlords cannot, or will not, or at all events, do not, grant leases to their tenants. What is the result? If a tenant sets to work to improve his farm by draining or manuring, and he succeeds in effecting an improvement, his rent is immediately raised. What follows is natural and inevitable. Irish tenants neglect their farms to their own and to the detriment of the country. For this remedy is simple, and it would, if adopted, be efficacious. Give the tenant by Act of Parliament a right of continued possession for 7, 14, or 21 years, on condition of paying the rent and cultivating the land. The landlord says that will interfere with his property rights. Not at all. It will only interfere with his present privilege of oppressing his tenants. The landlord need not let his land except on terms that suit his own views, but having let his land, his tenant acquires certain rights that ought to be guaranteed by Act of Parliament. Since Irish landlords cannot, or will not, or at all events do not grant leases, let tenant rights be secured by legislation, and the worst of the Irish grievances will be remedied. —*Cosmopolitan.*

GALWAY ASSIZES.—There was not a prisoner for trial at the assizes in the jail of the county of the town of Galway. It, therefore, became the pleasing duty of the High Sheriff, Mr. Perse, to present the judge with a pair of white kid gloves.

THE EDUCATION QUESTION.—The Dublin Corporation—A special meeting of the Municipal Council was held on Tuesday in the Council Chamber, City Hall, Dublin, for the purpose of considering, amongst other business, the following notice of a motion by Alderman M'Sweeney:—'That petitions to both Houses of Parliament be adopted by this Council in favor of freedom of education; that the City Seal be affixed thereto; that the Lord Mayor be requested to present said petition at the bar of the House of Commons, accompanied by the officers of state, and that the municipal bodies of Ireland be invited to cooperate with this Corporation on the subject.'

The republican *Opinion Nationale*—Prince Napoleon's organ—says its friend Stephens is in Paris, and the correspondent of the *Sunday Gazette* says he is to be seen sauntering along the Boulevards with the same beard which he wore when he was shown out of Richmond Prison by his sympathising guardians. According to the reports he passed through the streets of Dublin to Custom-house Quay undisturbed, upon an outside jaunting car, and calmly went on board a vessel in the Liffey, which took him to Belfast, and thence to Scotland, whence he travelled by rail to London, where he lodged, of all places, at the Palace Hotel, opposite Buckingham Gardens and from which he started next day via the Victoria Station by train for Dover, whence he crossed, in the Royal Mail boat for Calais en route to Paris. Is it all a hoax, or is it a truth stranger than fiction? —*Weekly Register.*

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN DUBLIN.
(From the London Review Church Commission)
After a vacancy of almost seventy years, during which, writes Dr. Moran, 'the See of Dublin groaned under the usurped authority of the three first Protestant bishops, who without any spiritual jurisdiction, and as mere Government agents enjoyed its temporalities, Catholic prelates were again, through the paternal providence of the Roman Pontiff, appointed to govern the diocese; but such was the violence of persecution that for more than a century the death of Elizabeth the second saw the appointment of archbishops either in prison or in exile.' All this time, and down to the repeal of the penal laws, the tenacity with which the people of Dublin adhered to the old faith is something astonishing. In

the year 1836 the first grant of religious houses was made to the King by the authority of the Irish Parliament. According to Archbishop Loftus's MS. in Marsh's Library, cited in 'Man's History,' this grant comprised 370 monasteries, whose yearly value amounted to £32,000, while their moveables were at the same time rated at £100,000. In the following year, by virtue of a commission under the Great Seal of England, eight abbays were suppressed; and in 1838, a further order was issued for the suppression of all the monasteries and abbays. It was a considerable time before this order could be fully carried out; but in Dublin and the neighbouring counties the words of Marshall, a Protestant writer, would have been applicable: 'nothing remained in the monasteries, but desolate battered walls and deplorable ruins. The most august churches and stupendous monuments, under the specious pretence of superstition, are most fitly demolished, and expecting their destruction. Horses are stabled at the altar of Christ, and the relics of martyrs are dug up.' The Lord Deputy and the Donnell pleaded with the English Government that at least six houses might be permitted to stand—Grace Dieu, in the county of Dublin; Conall in the county of Kildare; Kenley and Jorpoint, in the county of Kilkenny, because there being no nuns in the country they served the purpose of hotels entertaining the king's deputy, his council officers, and attendants, gratuitously, whenever they went that way. Also in them young men and children, both gentlemen's children and others, both of man kind and womankind, he brought up in virtue, learning, and in the English tongue and behavior, to the great charge of the said houses; that is to say, the womankind of the whole Englishery of this land for the most part in the said nunnery, and the man kind in the other said houses. And in the said house of St. Mary's Abbey hath been the common resort of all such of reputation as hath repaired thither out of England. And in Christ Church, parliaments, councils, and the common resorts in term time for definition of all matters by judges and learned men, is for the most part used. Also at every hosting, road, and journey, the said houses, at their proper costs findeth as many men of war as they are appointed by the king's deputy. So wrote, on the 21st of May, 1539, the Lord Deputy Gray, and the three justices, Aylmer, Luttrell, and Howth; but the archbishop and the chancellor, and Braszon, under-treasurer, although they agreed in opinion with the other members of the council, refused to sign the memorial, because they were named commissioners for the suppression. The Abbot of St. Mary's also sent over a petition, in which he said, 'Verily, we be but stewards and purveyors to our men's uses for the king's honor, keeping hospitality, and many poor men, scholars, and orphans.' It appears from these documents that those religious houses, whatever might have been their abuses, were in many respects useful institutions, well suited to the times. When they were destroyed, no other institutions to meet the wants of the country were established in their stead, and the men who were most active in the work of demolition obtained the confiscated estates as their own private property.

Such proceedings were no likely to help the reformers in converting the natives; on the contrary, they caused them to appear in the light of great criminals, who had not only violated natural justice, but added sacrilege to plunder. Accordingly, Archbishop Brown complained, in his letters to Lord Cromwell, that the Irish were more zealous in their blindness than the saints and martyrs of the primitive Church, and that Rome had great favor for this nation 'purposely to oppose his Highness the King.' Therefore he said his hope was lost. Even the prebendaries of St. Patrick's 'thought scorn to read' the new prayers; and though there were twenty-eight of them all having country parishes, there was scarcely one of them that favored God's work. Instead of winning the natives over to England by means of religion, the Government policy actually united the two races against England. 'It is observed,' wrote Archbishop Brown to Lord Cromwell, 'that ever since his Highness's ancestors had this nation in possession, the old natives have been craving foreign power to assist and rule them, and both English race and Irish begin to oppose your Lordship's orders, and to lay aside their national odium, which I fear will, if anything will, cause a foreigner to invade this nation.' Then, as to the social effect of the changes, he said in a subsequent letter, 'Since ever I heard the name of Ireland first, the country was never further out of order.' Another member of the Government wrote to Cromwell, 'Here as yet the blood of Christ is clean blotting out of all men's hearts, except the Archbishop's.' None, from the highest to the lowest, spiritual or temporal, would abide the hearing of God's Word. Again, Robert Owley, in the same year, wrote, expressing his sorrow to hear how 'the Papistical sect springs up and spreads abroad, infecting the land pestiferously.' Many testimonies to the same effect may be found in the State papers, and in Shirley's 'Collection of Original Letters.' In 1564 Archbishop Curwin gives a curious reason against converting St. Patrick's Cathedral into a University:— 'A University here will be unprofitable, for the Irish enemy, under color of study, would send their friends hither, who would learn secrets of the country, and advertise them thereof, so that the Irish rebels should by them know the secrets of the English pale.'

When forced under penalties to attend the parish churches, the natives used their own religious symbols, the crucifix, the beads, the Litanies, and pictures of the Saints. Notwithstanding the proscription of the Irish language, it irresistibly encroached on the English quarters, so that in 1575 Stainhurst wrote that it was 'free denized in the English pale, and took such deep root that the body which was before old and sound, became in a manner by little and little wholly putrified.'

Nearly a century after this, the author of 'Cambrensis Eversus' said:—'The Irish language is that which all of us to this day drink in on our mother's breasts. Except the inhabitants of Dublin, Drogheda, and Wexford; and their immediate vicinities, the only knowledge we have of English is what we learn in schools.' The Lord Deputy Sussex complained, in 1562, that the State Church was abused by the Papists, and that the people, utterly devoid of religion, came to divine service as to a May game, sometimes spilling the wine from the communion-cup, and flinging the sacramental bread at one another. Capt. Lee wrote to Elizabeth in 1594, that even the 'Palestines,' who were servants of the Court, as soon as they had brought the Lord Deputy to the church door, departed 'as if they were wild cats.' The conforming clergy were spoken of as 'old bottles,' which could not hold the new wine of Protestantism as 'dumb dogs, disguised dissemblers, and lurking Papists.' Archbishop Loftus petitioned to be relieved from the intolerable burden of Armagh, as it was neither worth anything to him, nor was he able to do any good in it, as it lay altogether among the Irish. 'Oh, what a sea of troubles I have entered into!' exclaimed the Bishop of Meath, 'storms arising on every side; the ungodly lawyers are not only sworn enemies to the truth, but also for lack of due execution of law the overthrowers of the country.—The ragged clergy are stubborn and ignorantly blind, so there is little hope of their amendment.—The simple multitude is, through continual ignorance hardly to be won, so that I find *angustia undique*.' This was Dr. Brady, who subsequently complained that he had no alternative but unbounded hospitality, or else infamy and discredit, for these people will have the one or the other. I mean, they will either eat my meat and drink, or else myself.' Archbishop Loftus strongly advised coercion to bring the people to Church. They were poor and dreaded fines, and the most obstinate might be sent over to England. 'If it be objected,' he said, 'that this severe course may perhaps breed some stir, I assure your lordship there is no dread of any such matter; for they are but beggars, and if once they perceive a thorough resolution to deal resolutely with them, they

will both yield and conform themselves; and this course of reformation, the sooner it began the better will prosper, and the longer it delayed the more dangerous it will be. Seven years later, he reported that while the English army, munitions, and treasures were failing, the rebels were increased and grown insolent; and he added: 'I see no other course for this cursed country, but pacification, until hereafter, when the fury is passed, her Majesty may, with more convenience, correct the heads of these traitors.' After this came civil war and the awful desolation of the country by famine and pestilence, which has been described by the poet Spencer in his 'State of Ireland.' When the English soldiers entered the enemy's country they were surprised to find the land well manured and tilled, the fields well fenced, the roads and pathways were beaten, the towns populous, and the land well cropped. The soldiers of the invaders set about cutting down with their swords all the enemy's corn, to the value of £10,000; in the one district of Leix. In Ulster, the same plan was adopted to produce a famine, and during the next spring the inhabitants were effectually prevented from sowing and cultivating their lands. The ploughs, which were numerous, ceased to go, the cattle disappeared, the towns were burned, and the country was reduced to a desert. In Munster the same plan was so successfully adopted that the Lord Deputy could not get food for his horses till the grass had time to grow. The uniform accounts which the destroyers gave of the prosperous state of the country beyond the Pale, are very remarkable. Let one or two suffice. One of the agents in this work wrote:— 'On entering O'Kane's country, we found it large and full of houses and corn; we divided ourselves, and set a compass about, so as at night we met together and encamped in the midst of the country, each troop having fired the houses and corn they met with, which I never saw in more abundance.' Sir Arthur Chichester relates that when he landed in Ulster, in May, 1600, 'the country abounded with houses, corn, cattle, and a people who had been bred up in arms, and flushed with former victories; but he left the country desolate and waste, and the people upon it enjoying nothing, but as fugitives and what they obtained by stealth.' Lord Mountjoy did the same thing in his part of the country, and wrote that he had succeeded, 'by the grace of God, as near as he could, in utterly wasting the country of Tyrone.' Pestilence and famine did the rest, and the end was that both the spoiler and he spoiled were involved in the like calamity. The famine was so dreadful that children were found on the bodies of their dead mothers; but there was no longer any lack of food for the Lord Deputy's horses, for the grass grew luxuriantly in the deserted streets and squares of the ruined towns, and there were no cattle left to feed upon the meadows. We say nothing of the massacres perpetrated by the English soldiers or the outrages inflicted upon the monks and nuns. But why do we allude at all to these barbarous atrocities? Because they resulted from the insane attempt to force the religion, language, and habits of England upon the Irish nation. This led to combinations against the English Government with foreign intervention, and this again led to a systematic devastation which would have disgraced the worst Government in Asia or Africa. And what did the newly established religion gain by this tremendous infliction, this elaborate attempt to exterminate a whole people? Nothing whatever in the way of sincere conversion, little in the way of nominal conformity, while the Protestantism was loaded with such odium that its diffusion throughout the country was rendered a moral impossibility even to this day. 'Sir Arthur Chichester was heard repeatedly to exclaim: 'that he knew not how this attachment to the Catholic faith was so deeply rooted in the hearts of the Irish, unless it were that the very soil was effected and the very air tainted with Popery; for they obstinately prefer it to all things else—to allegiance to their King, to respect for his ministers, to the care of their own posterity, and to all their hopes and prospects.' McGeoghegan asserts that during the reigns of Henry VIII., Edward VI., Elizabeth, and James I., not sixty of the Irish embraced the Protestant religion. In Ireland, indeed, as has been well remarked by an able writer, 'the Reformation would have been more truly called the Confiscation.' There is at this moment scarcely an Irish nobleman, inheriting an ancient property, who does not owe the bulk of it to the confiscated lands of the Church. And what was the consequence to the Church? The accounts in the extant visitation returns, of the spiritual destitution of the Irish parishes, and of the miserable poverty of the Irish clergy in the two centuries which followed the Reformation, are truly marvellous. Churches ruined, glebe lands violently seized, the clergy without houses, their lives threatened by the landowners lest they should perchance reside, although without houses, and thus recover the spoliated property or prevent further encroachments,—such was the Irish Church in the time of Bramhall. And we may add that in much later times the same body of Irish proprietors, acting together in their Dublin Parliament, exempted from tithes their own demesnes and the immense tracts which they had converted into grazing, having evicted the people. They thus threw the whole burden of the Protestant Establishment on the Roman Catholic tillers of the soil, who had to give the tenth of their produce, under the tithe proctor system, to the clergy of those very nobility and gentry who enjoyed the estates of the Church. We do not wonder, therefore, to find a candid Roman Catholic writer remarking that 'no measures appear to have been left untried by the English officials to estrange the Irish from the Reformed Church and to excite them to revolts, the forfeitures consequent on which were usually devoted to the aggrandizement of those hirelings.' In the meantime the Catholic princes of Europe found their interest to stir up dissensions among the Irish, who were led to suppose that the attempts made to wound England through Ireland were the results of religious sympathy. The friars and priests became the trusted agents and emissaries of the Irish chiefs, to whom they were naturally endeared by a community of country, language, and religion; a complete change also took place in the policy of the Roman Court, and from the time when England cast off her supremacy, the Popes became the partisans of the native Irish, whom they before treated so superciliously. All these points remain to be fully investigated and fairly brought forward by the future ecclesiastical historian.

FENIANISM IN AMERICA—Its Practical Application.—The "Irish Observer," of the 24th ult., publishes a letter from the Rev. A. M'Geogh, of Albany, N. Y., from which we extract the following paragraph, on "Fenianism," and we think we may, without fear of contradiction, add that the proportion of Catholic clergymen in this country, who entertain opinions similar to those expressed in the Rev. Father's letter on that subject, is about 999 out of every thousand: "Poor Ireland—unfortunate Ireland—is just now passing through a terrible, a trying crisis. The Fenians of this Great Republic, who are enjoying their otium cum dignitate, and who are far removed from the arm of the oppressor, look on coolly while the miserable dupes of my native country are dragged from their homes at the dead of the night and flung into Government prisons, where they are treated with the greatest barbarity. But these Fenian leaders, who now pretend to have nothing in view but the liberation of Ireland, will yet, when too late, convince their followers that they have sold, and not the freedom of Ireland at heart. I think we see, without violating charity, come to this conclusion from the disgraceful exhibition they have made of themselves some time ago in the great city of New York.

SEDITIOUS SONGS.—Among the agencies actively and extensively employed by the Fenians was the very potent one of circulating and singing seditious songs, especially among soldiers. A private named Flynn, belonging to the 3rd Buffs, stationed at Longford, was recently found engaged in this practice at a public-house, swearing at the same time that he was a real Irishman and would fight as an Irishman. His misconduct was reported by some of his comrades, and an order was received, yesterday from headquarters, directing that he should be tried by court-martial, with the view of putting a stop to this practice. Sir Hugh Rose has also issued the following general order:—"Soldiers have been convicted and punished for singing songs containing seditious and traitorous words. It is against every rule of good order and military discipline that a soldier should have in his possession seditious songs or documents; and should hereafter any soldier be found to have such in his possession, he will be immediately brought to trial for disobedience of orders."

FENIAN PIKES.—The Cork Examiner informs the public that a new use has been found for Fenian pikes, quite different from what the manufacturers contemplated. It states that the Austrian Consul at Queenstown has received a request to procure a few of them for the Museum at Vienna. He made known the request to Mr. Cronin, K.E., who promised to procure a few of those works of art for him. At Kilspeal, within seven miles of Cashel, six constables on Sunday last arrested two reputed head centres. One of them was rescued by a mob of young men. A man named Sheehan, who had been on the run for some time, has been arrested in Limerick. In obedience to the proclamation, a great number of arms have been surrendered in the county Kildare. At Athy about 200 single-barrelled guns and several hundred other weapons, including a great number of expensive revolvers, were brought in, and ammunition sufficient to supply them for a small campaign. Not less than £150 was expended in Athy on the purchase of weapons within the last three months.—conclusive of the alarm and apprehensions entertained by every man having a stake in the locality. There were no pikes in the collection, except a few rusty old things.

DUBLIN, March 27.—The Fenian armouries, there is reason to believe, have not all been discovered.—They must have been in work for a considerable time, and of the immense quantities of weapons they must have turned out only a small portion has fallen into the hands of the police. Rifles and revolvers, too, must have been purchased to a large extent, while the number of firearms surrendered in obedience to the Government proclamations has been very small. There is ground, therefore for apprehending that if the Government had not frustrated the designs of the conspirators by capturing the leaders, and if an outbreak had occurred, Stephens could have mustered a formidable number of well-armed men. The discovery made yesterday morning by the police at Upper Rathmines will probably lead to others. No one would have thought that buildings in course of erection would have been selected as places for the concealment of arms. Yet, a moment's reflection shows that such places are admirably suited for the purpose, if some of the workmen be Fenians. War materials could be easily conveyed there without suspicion, and buried under the ground floors, still in a rough state, with rubbish and loose clay lying about. There is a district in Upper Rathmines called "the Bloody Fields," because there in 1849, Colonel Jones, with a Republican army of 19,000 men, defeated the Royal army, under the Marquis of Ormonde, killing 4,000, and taking 3,000 prisoners. Between those fields and the Dodder are Lord Palmerston's Grounds, through which a road has been made from Upper Rathmines road to the Milltown Station on the late noble proprietor's Temple-road. Upon this half-a-dozen very handsome villas have been erected. One was being built for a gentleman named Power, and it appears that the builder was Mr. Hugh F. Brophy, one of the persons convicted of complicity in the Fenian conspiracy at the late Special Commission in Dublin.—The work had been interrupted by his imprisonment, but it was resumed by his brother James Brophy.—The place is so retired, quiet, and respectable, that no one would ever suspect that the mechanics working at such buildings had any connection with Fenianism, or were preparing to fight for the Fenian Republic. Yesterday morning, however, in consequence of private information, Superintendent Donovan and Inspectors Daly and Dowling, with a party of police, went at an early hour to the villa in question, in order to search for arms. When they arrived there were five men at work on the premises, and when questioned they denied all knowledge of any such things being concealed there. The police searched for a considerable time, digging up the floors, but for a considerable time without success. At length they found, buried in a small room off the kitchen, two large boxes one containing five rifles and bayonets and the other four rifles and bayonets. Some of the rifles had the "Tower mark," and some were marked "United States, Middleton, 1840." Subsequently the builder Brophy and the other men appeared on the premises. They were all placed under arrest, protesting that they knew nothing about the arms. The following are the names of the prisoners:—James Brophy, builder; John Gill, Henry Doran, Alexander M'Keon, Michael Doran, George Rigby, William M'ullen, Daniel Leonard, William Brady, Patrick Kingston, Michael O'Connell, and George Clarke. They were brought up at the head office before Mr. M'Dermott, and Mr. Wyses, when Inspector Dowling deposed to the facts above stated. Inspector Donovan asked for a remand, about which the magistrates hesitated, and they were also disposed to take solvent bail for the appearance of the prisoners. But the police officers stated that they had information which might lead to other discoveries of the same kind, which would be prevented if the prisoners were let out, and that if the magistrates refused to remand them, they would be obliged to detain them under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act. They were then remanded for a week without bail. Brophy stated that some of the men had gone to the place that day for the first time, and it was hard to keep them from their families.—Times-Cor.

At the same office, Edward Obeulton, of 7, Angling street, was charged with having a gun in his possession without licence. He was admitted to bail. At the Chapel street office, a man named Doyle was committed on his own confession as a deserter from the 14th Regiment; shortly after which the sergeant of a recruiting staff entered and stated that he had recognized the prisoner as a deserter from the 5th Dragoon Guards.—J.

DUBLIN, March 28.—A very important conference on "ministerial support" was held in the Ulster Hall, Belfast, on Wednesday. About 200 influential laymen, connected with the Presbyterian Church and a large number of the clergy attended, and in the evening there was a public meeting on the same subject. Mr. William Kirk, D.D., occupied the chair. The financial condition of the churches connected with the general Assembly has for some time been the subject of anxious consideration, and the proceedings of these meetings are not without political interest as bearing upon the discussions in Parliament on the state of Ireland. The Chairman stated that the members of the Presbyterian Church seemed to rely on the Royal bounty rather than on their own resources. According to the report of the General Assembly there are no fewer than 14 congregations which do not pay their ministers 1s. a day each; there were 66 congregations which pay only 1s. 6d. a day, and 96 that pay 2s. a day, which is more than the 23s a year required by Government as a qualification for receiving the *Regium Donum*. This, Mr. Kirk said, was very humiliating: 142 congregations pay their ministers less than 3s. a day, which is the common pay of mechanics in the country, and is less than they receive in towns. There are only seven congregations in this very large and wealthy body who pay their ministers at the rate of 7s. a day while there are 449 ministers out of a total of 562 who receive from these for whom they labour less income than ordinary mechanics. Mr. Sinclair, J.P., concurred with the chairman in his views. There are, he said, 130,000 communicants in the Presbyterian Church, each of whom pays about three-eighths of a penny per week to the pastor. A number of gentlemen deploring this state of things, and a series of resolutions was adopted with a view to bring about an improvement. Some of the speakers ascribed the impoverished state of the ministry to the *Regium Donum*, which relieves the people from a sense of responsibility, while it is itself an inadequate support.—Times-Cor.

A number of Fenian prisoners were removed yesterday evening from Richmond Bridewell to Mountjoy Prison. They were escorted by a large force of mounted police amid continual cheering along the entire route.—J.

Very few arrests of suspected Fenians have taken place during the week. Several of those who were in custody have been discharged on their own recognisances. The trials of the soldiers are proceeding.

On Monday, the police found buried under the floor of an unfinished house at Temple-road, Upper Rathmines, two boxes containing nine rifles furnished with bayonets. J. Brophy, the builder, brother to H. F. Brophy, the Fenian convict, and eleven other men found working at the buildings, were arrested, and have been remanded for a week.

Viscount Castlereagh has been sworn in as Lord-Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Kerry, in the room of the late Col. Herbert.

"CAN ENGLISHMEN LEGISLATE FOR IRELAND?"—As for Englishmen, we protest they know more about the condition of Japan or Kamtschatka than of Ireland. The chief object proposed by the Fenians is an index—much exaggerated, it is true—but still an index of what Ireland wants and needs, namely, a secure tenure of land. Earl Gray may talk philosophically of the Disendowment of the Church Establishment as constituting all-Ireland requires; but that is the biscuit with which Ireland will not be satisfied. She wants more; she requires that her toiling sons shall have some security for expending the sweat of their brows on the soil.—Amidst the facilities on this subject of which, for the greater part, Earl Gray's propositions were composed, was one sound measure, that of abolishing the power of distress, for rent. Lord Dufferin, who replied to the speech of the noble earl, objected that if such a measure were known to be about to pass, every landlord to whom an arrear was due, would immediately call it up. We know that there are landlords who would not have recourse to so harsh and selfish a measure, but, coming from so distinguished a member of their body, and one who himself grants tenant-right, we fear the assertion is true of landlords as a class. But they who propose this measure, do so with a condition which should take away any pretext for the cruel course of which Lord Dufferin believes the landlords would be guilty.—The measure or clause contemplated is to allow the power of distress to subsist in all cases where a lease of a certain minimum term was made. All the compulsion put upon the landlord, therefore, would consist in inducing him to give a lease so as to preserve intact all those powers which he holds at present, and which he regards as rights. And must the tenant have no right? Is he to be expected to spend his time, labor, and capital on land from which he may summarily be expelled at the caprice of the lord of the soil, or owing to the cupidity of a rascally agent? The fearful tide of emigration which has been, and is still, going on, is a sufficient answer to the question. Let a good system of tenant-right be conceded, and we will hear no more of the Fenian folly of re-distribution of land. Tenant-right would, we are sure, cut the last plank from under the feet of that conspiracy.—Waterford Chron. clc.

"CANNABICULTURE IN IRELAND."—TENANT-RIGHT.—This is the title of a remarkable pamphlet from the pen of a Fellow of the Linnean Society, which has been lately published by Mr. Kelly, of Grafton street Dublin; and we can imagine a group of country readers spelling over the said title, and asking with unaffected wonder—what the dickens is "Cannabiculture?"—has it anything to do with "Cannibalism"—and if so, have not Irishmen been devouring each other so voraciously during centuries past, as to leave no doubt about the possibility of the practice, while the "profit" arising from it has not afforded much encouragement for any systematic cultivation of this habit as a source of national prosperity? For the satisfaction of this order of startled doubters, we beg to explain that "Cannabiculture" means simply the cultivation of hemp, as an article of staple produce, and has nothing whatever to do with Cannibalism, nor with man-eating in any of its accredited varieties.

The author of this pamphlet shows from historic records, that hemp was formerly cultivated in Ireland to a considerable extent, and even so late as the reign of William III. (Anno 1695) this cultivation had not entirely ceased. The plant then, is by no means unsuited to the soil of Ireland, and our author enters into statistical details showing its value as an article of productive industry, and discusses its varieties in a scientific point of view, and concludes his dissertation with practical directions for the culture; management, treatment, and preparation of the article, until it is fitted for the uses of commerce. There can hardly be a doubt that the establishment of hemp culture in Ireland would be a new source of profitable employment to large masses of our rural population; but in order to its permanent introduction, ceased tenures for very long periods are absolutely necessary, and this circumstance leads the writer into a preliminary digression upon the Irish Land Question. Here the sentiments expressed are fully in accordance with those of the greatest of living authorities on political economy, and the science of government—John Stuart Mill, Esq. M.P.—and also with our own, however humble our relative position; and we accordingly submit an extract of our author's statements on this absorbing topic. He first discusses the economic question, proving from classical authorities that it was the abolition of small farms, and their consolidation into great territorial allotments devoted to the pasturing of cattle, which wrought the downfall of Greece; and that the precisely similar policy ruined Italy; and brought down the Empire of the West. The same economy has been applied to the Highlands of Scotland, and a powerful arm of Britain's military strength has been cut off; while a vigorous process has long been going forward in Ireland. On grounds of political economy, as well as of imperial states-

manship, our author discards 'emigration' as a barbarous remedy; the suggestion of minds wholly unscientific. The potato failure has put an end for ever to the old "hand-to-mouth" system of land occupancy depending upon the stability of one solitary vegetable; the "Cattle Plague" has demonstrated the danger of the "consolidated farm" scheme as an Irish remedy; and Fenianism has turned even 'emigration' into a source of personal uneasiness. In a word, British Administration seems to be shut up, by the action of Divine Providence itself, to the economy of 'small forms,' as a general rule, and to the encouragement of home colonization, in lieu of the perilous experiment of indirectly scattering the Irish people abroad upon the face of the earth. From the Census returns the writer shows—first, the enormous preponderance of the 'industrial classes' in England over the same order in Ireland, being all but a fraction in the proportion of two to one while the 'non-productive classes,' under one head, are in England only 2.7 per cent, whereas in Ireland they amount to 8.2 per cent (!) under a second category of 'non-productiveness,' the English proportion is 0.8 per cent, and the corresponding Irish ratio no less than 6.6 per cent (!). In the following passage the writer propounds his own theory of Tenant-Right adjustment; he says:—

"One method of gradually utilizing the non-productive class generally, is by the introduction of crops which shall necessitate or create local manufactures, to popularize industrial and commercial undertakings. In this manner the non-productive class, becoming industrial, might be made to destroy itself to a considerable extent. Those able to live idly, and those obliged to live idly, might thus reciprocally benefit each other, and in so doing elevate their common country. It is true enough, as Spenser said, that cow-keeping is an 'idle occupation,' and tends to idleness—but it has been shown that cattle keeping, to the injurious extent hitherto practised, will soon be no longer profitable. The second difficulty is more serious. If a man hire a horse to do work for him, and find that if he improve the horse by good feeding he must pay more or give him up, that man is not likely much to better his own or the horse's condition. If you tell him that by using such means, giving such food, he will make the horse stouter and stronger, he is likely to reply, 'The horse is hired by the day, and the stronger I make him, the more I'll have to pay for him—so that I'd only have my trouble for my pains.' What answer can be made? Hire the horse for a definite period, will the master agree? Compel him by law to repay you for the increase in the horse's value if he should abruptly take him away? There is no law. Buy him? Perhaps he cannot buy; perhaps the owner cannot sell; or perhaps several horses are sold together, and the farmer wants but one.

"This, in fact, is the land-question in a nutshell. As it stands, the tenant is dissatisfied, and the landlord distrustful—deplorable rancour results, except when each knows by experience that he can depend on the other. The discussion of the question is outside these limits. Some settlement, fair to both parties, is, however, most urgently demanded. Compensation for exhausted improvements—power to destroy all improvements effected; both have been suggested: the former in Ireland, the latter in England. A joint-stock company to purchase land in the Incumbered Estates Court, and to sell it in small lots so as to form a peasant proprietary, lacks only one thing—existence. Stuart Mill, the most distinguished of political economists, makes this proposition:—'The legislature, which, if it pleased, might convert the whole-body of landlords into fundholders or pensioners, might, a fortiori, commute the average receipts of Irish land-holders into a fixed rent-charge and raise the tenants into proprietors; supposing always the full-market value of the land was tendered to the landlords, in case they preferred that to accepting the conditions proposed.' In his 'Social Condition and Education of the People in England and Europe' Kay, another eminent English writer (the Travelling Bachelor of the University of Cambridge), advocates the same view saying: 'The Irish, who make such good colonists, when they emigrate, would, with a system of free-trade in land, make equally good citizens at home. The enormous tracts of waste lands would be soon brought into cultivation, as the mountain sides of Saxony and Switzerland, as the sandy plains of Prussia, and as the low lands of Holland have been under the same invigorating system. Capital would make its appearance in Ireland from a thousand unexpected sources; a good class of yeomanry would grow up there as in Germany, Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Switzerland, and France; while, as has been the case in these countries since the subdivision of land amongst the peasants, the habits, manners, dress, and industry of the people would all revive and improve under the invigorating influence of a sense of ownership, and of a consciousness in the labourer's mind that he may be prosperous and happy, if he choose to be patient, self-denying, and industrious. (If Stein and Hardenberg had been ministers of England, depend upon it they would have endeavoured long ago to introduce into Ireland at least that system which has raised the Prussian, Saxon, and Swiss peasantry from a social condition analogous to that of the Irish poor, to one which renders them worthy of being regarded as examples for the consideration of the world.) In countries, he says, where the Irishman can make himself, by industry, a proprietor of land, and where he is not shackled by middle age legislation, he becomes immediately the most energetic and conservative of colonists. He there acquires faster than any one else; he affects more in a day than any one else; and he forces his rulers to write home to England—as the Governor of South Australia did a few years ago—that the Irish are the most enterprising, orderly, and successful of all the colonists of those distant lands.

All showing that, as far as the Irish are concerned they might be made, and would certainly become, the best of citizens, if they only had the best of institutions under which to live.

The writer adds, in a foot note, the following explanation of the Prussian system, viz.—'By the Prussian system, lands to be sold are officially valued and mapped; the maps, descriptions, and values, are hung up in the chief office of the locality itself. The purchaser of a lot, being approved, pays one-twentieth of its value down; a note of the transaction, having received the government stamp in the metropolitan office, is returned to the vendor, and becomes negotiable. An instalment, with interest, is paid yearly to the office, and land notes—excellent security—are returned. On the twentieth instalment being paid the purchaser becomes owner in *allodium* (perpetuity), and thus a prosperous small proprietary exists. There is nothing to prevent this system from being at once established in Ireland; Sir Robert Peel seems to have intended it; its establishment occupied Lord Clarendon's attention in 1848; it well deserves Mr. Gladstone's serious notice now, and the Irish members should urge it forward with proper earnestness.' We have repeatedly asserted from our own knowledge, that Sir Robert Peel had in contemplation a grand scheme, of which the arrangement above described formed an important part, and we are gratified to find this unexpected confirmation of our statement, though we did not before know that the subject had ever been under Lord Clarendon's consideration. This portion of the plan, along with the assumption of many millions of acres of realisable waste lands by the State, for home colonization purposes, could be established immediately, and we do hope that Mr. Gladstone will take up the question in a spirit of reflective, as well as of practical earnestness. Had Sir Robert Peel lived to carry out his magnificent conception, there would not at the present hour have been in Ireland perhaps even the name of a dissatisfied organization.—London Daily Standard.

"It is a mountainous district called Buir Hill, in the co. Longford, an exhaustless vein of iron is being wrought upon since last June.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The London Punch publishes the subjoined, as having been written by Stephens, to his friend Jones in Paris. We do not vouch for the genuineness of the letter:—

Dear Jones,—Here I am, all safe and sound. For the last three days before leaving Ireland I had a fatiguing time of it, as I was perpetually walking about with the police in search of myself. On Tuesday, previous to my departure, I had the pleasure of dining with his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.—We talked about the prospects of Fenianism, and he said that he would give something to catch Stephens. I told him I was the Head Centre, but he wouldn't believe it. I am having a very pleasant time of it, as there is still plenty of money left.—When it is finished, I shall, I think, take to Spiritualism, or go on the stage as a star. The report that Mr. Stephanos Xenos is myself in disguise is calculated to produce a wrong impression. I admire the Greeks.—Yours truly, STEPHENS.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN LONDON.—The feast of Ireland's Patron Saint passed off quietly in London:—

The Star of the Monday evening had the following respecting the eastern portion of the metropolis:—"There was not a single case arising out of the observance of St. Patrick's Day before the magistrate, Mr. Paget, this morning, and there was a less number of Irish prisoners than usual for a Monday. The charges against them were of an ordinary description and attended with no circumstances of aggravation. Inspector Bears of the K division, an old and experienced officer doing duty in Poplar, where there is a large Irish population, said he never knew a quieter Saturday than St. Patrick's Day, 1866. It was the same in Limehouse, Ratcliff, Shadwell, Stepney, and Wapping. The Irish people were remarkably quiet and well-behaved on Saturday, and were in their homes earlier than usual. The district assigned to this court contains a larger Irish population than any other in the metropolis, and the good order and sobriety which prevailed among them on Sunday was most remarkable, and deserves to be mentioned. Harris-court, Ratcliff, with its alleys and passages, which is solely inhabited by the Irish, and has become proverbial for outrages and riots, was as quiet as a church on Saturday and yesterday. Inspector Honey, of the K division, stated at a later period of the morning that he did not observe a single drunken Irishman or Irishwoman on Saturday, and that the quietude of the district was most astonishing. The pastoral of the Roman Catholic Archbishop Manning lately issued seems to have had the effect he desired. Inspector Denby and Holloway of the H division, gave a good account of the conduct of the Irish in their district.

At Bow-street there were only a few cases on the Monday, and those were of a trifling character.

About Liverpool a daily paper says:—In spite of Fenian intrigues, and the boast of the Irish People (now published in New York) that the civil war would burst out in Liverpool on an early day, the Roman Catholic Clergy have not yet lost their hold over their flocks in Liverpool. Yesterday the number of drunken cases brought before the Liverpool magistrates were far below the average, and this is undoubtedly due to the indulgence offered by Archbishop Manning to all the faithful who would keep from drinking intoxicating liquors from Friday night to Sunday night. St. Patrick's Day—luckily very wet atmospherically—passed off without any attempt at disturbance.

From Leeds we read as follows:—In a letter dated St. Patrick's night:—Statements have been current during the day that we were in danger of a Fenian outbreak in the town in honor of St. Patrick, as this is his day. The statements were so far believed that the magistrates instructed the police to make arrangements with a view to prevent any demonstration on the part of the Irishmen here resident; and as the rumours more directly pointed to alleged secret drillings and manufactories of pikes, the police were very busy inquiring in that direction. Nothing however has been discovered, and although I have visited the suspected districts this evening, I have been unable to find that any grounds exist for the statements. Not the least traces of any systematic organization can be discovered; and my impression is that the whole affair will turn out to be an idle rumour. There is no truth either in the statement that the volunteers of Leeds are infected with Fenianism.

At Manchester apprehensions appear to have been felt in the neighborhood that St. Patrick's Day would not pass over without a display of Fenian violence; but affairs seem to have been more than usually quiet on that day.

These reports, (all from English Protestant sources) speak well for the Irish Catholics in England. The 'Truce of St. Patrick,' orthodoxly called by Protestants a 'Pastoral,' evidently exercised an influence which must have much gratified the Archbishop.

It is expected that the Government majority on the Reform Bill will exceed twenty.

THE OATH BILL.—The Ministerial measure for the simplification of the oath of allegiance to be taken by members of Parliament has passed through the House of Commons without the attempted disagreement of the Tory leader. Sir George Grey very properly accepted Mr. Disraeli's clause concerning the Act of Settlement, rather than fight about a platitude, and the House acquiesced in the futile amendment without a dissentient voice; but he effectually resisted the other mischievous amendment, which covertly preserved an objectionable feature of the old oath of Supremacy, and the bill passed the House of Commons in a form to which there is and can be no objection. No loyal subject objects to call God to witness that he will bear true allegiance to the Sovereign, or to the Sovereign's successors, in the order prescribed by law, and this is what the oath in its present form in the Ministerial Bill provides. We repeat the expression of our own belief, that all such oaths are useless. It is not an oath that makes a subject loyal; and, as we have more than once observed, there is but too much historical evidence that an oath of allegiance does not keep those who have sworn it from committing high treason, and even regicide. Loyalty must rest upon a more solid foundation, or it will topple over before the first blast of popular passion and political excitement. But as it is imagined that members of Parliament on taking their seats should go through the solemnity of taking an oath of allegiance, and that this solemn engagement gives security for the stability of the throne, and the peace of the realm, we consider the form of oath embodied in the bill of which the House of Commons has approved as wisely simple, plain, and unobjectionable as possible, and it is clear that Mr. Disraeli himself is of the same opinion. A writer in the Saturday Review of last week, after expressing satisfaction at the success of the Ministerial Bill in the House of Commons, proceeds in the habitually flippant strains of that print to read a lecture to the Archbishop of Westminster and the 'ultramontanians' for the regulation of their public conduct. The objections to Mr. Disraeli's amendments, we beg to assure the Saturday Review, were not confined to Archbishop Manning and the 'ultramontanians' whoever they may be; but were and are entertained by the Catholic Hierarchy and laity of the United Kingdom, with the exception of the gentlemen who have constituted themselves the Catholic Privy Council of the Tory leaders. Of the devotion of the Archbishop of Westminster to the Holy See there can be no doubt, but it must be a source of great gratification to his Grace to know that his sentiments in this respect are shared by the most, if not all, his Catholic countrymen. The modern history of England unfortunately furnishes, as we must admit, evidence that some British Catholics did at a period not very remote, profess other

principles and express other sentiments than those which, thank God, were then as now prevalent in the British Catholic body. There were in England and even in Ireland seventy years ago, and much later, Catholics of social position who were willing to purchase Catholic emancipation at the price of Catholic principles; and there were then, as possibly there may be now, persons calling themselves Catholics, who held very low notions of ecclesiastical rights and authority, who would have willingly seen the temporal power of the Pope destroyed, who set little value upon the decrees of Councils, the rescripts of Popes or the ordinances of religion, though they shrank from apostasy, who were prepared to allow the Protestant Crown to have a veto upon the appointment of Catholic Bishops, and to make other concessions adverse to the interests of religion and the Church.—Weekly Register.

STORMS AND SHIPWRECKS.—The equinoctial gales, which set on the 23rd inst. with great violence, have caused serious disasters about the coast. The loss of life and property is, we lament to say, very great. One fine vessel of 1,100 tons, the Spirit of the Ocean, only two years old and ranking A 1 at Lloyd's, broke up on the rocks on the Devon Coast near Start Point, and of her crew of eighteen and her twenty-five passengers only four of the former were saved—three of whom owe their preservation to the kindness of Mr. Popplestone, resident of the neighbourhood, who first witnessed the wrecking of the vessel and descending the rocks with a rope at the imminent peril of his own life, saved theirs, in accomplishing which he narrowly escaped destruction, having been once washed off the ledge on which he stood while performing his heroic deed of benevolence, but fortunately thrown back again by the returning waves. The unfortunate vessel was bound for Halifax, and the loss of property alone, without including the passengers' luggage, is £65,000. Everywhere the boats of Life Boat Institution did invaluable service by saving many lives.

The fact is that filibustering of any kind is popular with certain classes at New York, and there is still a lingering wish to see British commerce smothered in its turn for the injury done by the Alabama. Americans do not dislike the spectacle of a 'parricide' as they call it, in Canada. Perhaps they would rather enjoy hearing of a brush between the 'parricides' and the Irishmen, especially if the latter were signally beaten. But, in spite of appearances, we feel persuaded that Fenianism has received, and will receive, neither material aid nor moral support from the American nation as a whole. They are much too shrewd to desire the annexation of Canada, until Canada herself shall ask for it. When that time comes, if it ever does come, no resistance will be offered by the mother country, and nothing can be more likely to defer it than a Fenian invasion, with the prospect of Canada becoming 'New Ireland.'—Times.

FOUR DEVONSHIRE MURDERERS.—The arrival of Devon Lent Assizes of 1866 probably has no parallel. Four women were at one time within the County Jail at Exeter who had been guilty of murder, accomplished or attempted—Charlotte Winsor, Mary Jane Harris, Alice Dodd, Elizabeth Ashford.—Western Morning News.

THE NEXT WAR.—We cannot tell whether our ironclads will prove efficient sea-going vessels, or less whether they will leave us relatively superior or inferior to our rivals. We cannot tell how far torpedoes will revolutionize coast and harbour warfare. We do not know what port rockets or submarine vessels are destined to play. We are not clear as to the comparative advantages of broadside or turret armament. We are doubtful whether we should gain or lose by declaring maritime commerce neutral. In the same way we can only conjecture what figure our Enfields would play if opposed to the Prussian needle-gun, to Sherriff's breech-loader, or Henry's repeating rifle. We cannot pronounce on the relative merits of our Armstrong field-pieces compared with the French rifled cannon, the Parrot, or the Prussian Wabronof gun. Then, again, we cannot foresee how European alliances would arrange themselves in case of a great war, nor how far our relations with Canada and the Australian colonies might be affected. It is not only that we cannot tell whether hope or dread is the feeling we ought in sagacity to have, we cannot tell on what we should chiefly ground our hope, or where our principal danger lies. It is like some crisis of the Arabian Nights, where whole armies are baffled by the single possessor of some enchanted talisman. We may be ludicrously underrating or overrating ourselves or our possible enemies. Perhaps a war, with the United States for instance, might prove like a Greek where only one pistol is loaded, and the antagonist fight across a handkerchief, and it is quite impossible to say at present which would prove to have the loaded weapon. Our guinea may, as in the Irish legend, become furs-blossoms in our pockets, our swords and spears rushes and flags, and our strongest shields be only mushrooms; or all this may, on the contrary, be the case with our adversaries. *Quis viris errat*, but in the mean while, with such possibilities as we can imagine looming upon us, to do anything likely in the smallest degree to accelerate war would surely be fatuation almost like his who cut his throat from curiosity.—Pall Mall Gazette.

MORMON MARRIAGES.—It was decided in the Divorce Court the other day that Mormon marriages cannot be recognised in this country.

NATHAN PADDOCK NON SENEW.—On Saturday last a private trial was made of a new principle of motion, as applied to vessels, entitled the Hydraulic Propeller, Ruthven's patent. The Nautilus, to which the power has been applied, was built expressly to show that it can with less horse-power than ordinary steamboats equal them in speed. The Nautilus as she started on Saturday started from Vaux-hall-bridge pier at 11 o'clock in the morning, and ran up and down the Thames in company with the Citizen and other river steamers, and held way with them steadily, gaining a little on some. She ran between Vauxhall and Westminster bridges with the wind and tide in 42 minutes 20 seconds, and against in 8 minutes 22 seconds, being at the rate of 13.5 and 7.2 miles per hour respectively, or at an average speed of 10.35 miles per hour—say 10.4. She then steamed down the river, and when off the Tunnel pier, with both strong wind and tide in her favour, going at full speed, was made to stop suddenly by reversing the valves. She stopped dead in less than ten seconds, and in about a quarter of her length. Her Majesty's ironclad gunboat Waterwitch, now being built, is to be fitted with the new propeller, which is nothing more nor less than water taken in under her bottom, and set in motion by simple machinery worked by steam engine. The water is discharged in a heavy stream on both sides of the vessel; consequently there is nothing outside the vessel to be injured by any accident. Another important novelty is that the vessel is quite independent of her rudder, and is worked under the complete control of the master, officer of the watch, or man on deck, without any communication with the engine. The Nautilus is also fitted with Ruthven's steering apparatus, an invention which gives a large amount of power to the rudder.

DR. M'NEILL AGAIN.—Dr. M'Neill has lately been making a speech at Liverpool in a meeting of the Irish Church Missions to Roman Catholics. He spoke of the fact that the priests have every where both in Ireland and America, announced it, a terrible canon, declares that the priests are the promoters of Fenianism. This tirade is the more disgraceful, as on the day before which it was delivered, a Roman Catholic Bishop had denounced Fenianism within a few minutes' walk of Dr. M'Neill's own church. But of course he would never think of hearing a Romanist speak in his own behalf. He evolves professors of that faith out of his own consciousness, or unconsciousness rather.—Western Morning News.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 27.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

APRIL—1866.

Friday, 27—SS. Soter and Caius.
 Saturday, 28—Of the Immaculate Conception.
 Sunday, 29—Fourth after Easter. St. Peter, M.
 Monday, 30—St. Catherine, W.

MAY—1866.

Tuesday, 1—SS. Phillip and James, Ap.
 Wednesday, 2—St. Athanasius, B. D.
 Thursday, 3—Finding of the Holy Cross.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The promptitude with which the people of Canada responded to the appeal of their Government, when the country was menaced with a Fenian raid, is recognised, and duly praised in the British press. There is no talk now of Canadian apathy, or of Canadian disloyalty, but, on the contrary, there is a sincere feeling of respect for us; and the determination is avowed to protect the Province with all the resources of the Empire, should the occasion make it necessary. The Volunteers, their appearance, their good discipline, and efficiency are noted, and commented upon; and one consequence of the late excitement has been greatly to raise Canada and her people in the estimation of the British public.

The English papers speak more confidently of the chances of the Ministerial Reform Bill. Mr. Gladstone had made a great speech at Liverpool, in which he spoke of Fenianism as, in great measure, the product of bad government; and held out hopes that the affairs of Ireland, and more especially its land question, were to be taken up seriously by the Ministry of which he is a member. He alluded also to the menaces of Fenians in the U. States against Canada; denouncing the threatened raid in the following energetic, but by no means exaggerated terms of reprobation:—

"We are told that Canada and New Brunswick are threatened with fire and slaughter from the revenge of Fenians for wrongs inflicted by England upon Ireland; and this I must say, that if the men of Canada and New Brunswick, who are wholly guiltless of those wrongs, be they what they may, who have not entered into these controversies, who have no more to do with them than the people of the Sandwich Islands—if the Fenians, as they call themselves in America, are capable of the diabolical and abominable wickedness of passing the frontier, and of making their miserable and impotent attempts—which they will be—(cheers)—and carry desolation over those peaceful districts and among those harmless colonists—then I say, so far from treating the conduct of those men (let them be Americans, or let them be whom they like) with allowance or indulgence, I say more execrable manifestation of folly and of guilt has ever been made in the annals of the human race from the time it has existed on the globe. (Cheers) Men who are capable of such proceedings would at once by their insanity, place themselves entirely beyond the sympathy of the whole civilized world." (Cheers, hear.)

The altercation betwixt Prussia and Austria seriously threatens the peace of Europe.—Both Powers have put their armies on a war footing, and we may expect to hear at any moment of the outbreak of hostilities. This would be the signal for a general war. Russia and France, and Piedmont would feel themselves called upon to take part therein; and thus the outrage upon Denmark promises to be speedily and signally avenged.

The Fenian demonstrations at Eastport have resulted in one valourous case of arson, on Indian Island, a small undefended spot where there is a Custom House. On Thursday night a small party of Fenians crossed over to the island by stealth, and having heroically set fire to the building, they gallantly ran away again. The U. States authorities, it is now said, are in earnest in their endeavors to put a stop to those proceedings, which to the unprejudiced savor more of petty larceny, than of patriotism.

At Halifax the Cholera has made its appearance on shore. A young priest, the Rev. Mr. McIsaac, whom many at Montreal must remember, had been attacked whilst heroically laboring in his holy vocation; the last accounts represent him as progressing favorably. Of the medical men who so nobly volunteered their services in the case of the pest ship—the *England*, one, we regret to say, has fallen a victim to the disease. His name—be it mentioned with honor such as that which we give to the brave soldier

who dies on the field of battle—is Dr. Slayter. Two others of his gallant companions, Drs. Garrie and Gossip had been attacked, but were recovering. Eight of the passengers made their escape from the *England*, and it is thought must have brought the disease, now declared to be Asiatic Cholera of the most malignant type, on shore with them. One fatal case is reported from Portland; and this also is said to have occurred amongst some of the escaped *England's* passengers.

Wheeler, the person said to be a Yankee colonel, who was arrested the other day at Cornwall on suspicion of being a Fenian agent, has been discharged. In the telegraphic report the conduct of the magistrates is harshly criticised, and it is hinted that Methodism and Masonry were at the bottom of their decision. The other prisoners, Murphy, Sheedy & Co. are still under examination; but, if in their case anything important has been elicited by the Magistrates, it has not as yet been made public.

Spring is coming on fast. Steamers and barges have arrived in port, and the advancing season warns us to set our houses in order against Cholera. The Corporation is but a rotten stick to lean upon, and our citizens must learn to help themselves. Every man can do something towards preserving the health of the city, by his personal cleanliness, by his attention to ventilation in his own house, and by keeping his premises free from dirt, and all nuisances. He who allows filth, manure, and decaying animal or vegetable matter to accumulate in his yard, is an active ally of the Cholera, and is morally responsible for the consequences of his criminal neglect: he should be treated as an enemy, and his neighbors should take prompt legal measures to compel him to do his duty. It seems to us also that the Police are shamefully negligent in the matter of domiciliary visits, for many of the yards in all parts of the town are still in a most disgraceful condition of filth. Numbers in short do not appear to be impressed with a due idea of the all importance of cleanliness, and good ventilation: and yet how striking is this one fact in the case of the disease on board of the *England*. Its ravages were confined to the steerage passengers, all those in the cabin escaping unscathed. Does not this show clearly, that what fuel is to fire, are dirt and bad air to Asiatic Cholera?

Dr. Carpenter whose name as a sanitary reformer has long been before the public, and who has rendered great services to the people of many of the large cities of England, is now in Montreal, organising local health committees, to suppress nuisance in their several districts, and to co-operate with the authorities in the task which evidently lies before us, and cannot be shirked. It is to be hoped that the counsels and labors of the above named gentleman, will be properly appreciated; and that he may be as successful in improving the sanitary condition of Montreal, as he has been in England.

One of the difficulties—and an incomprehensible one it is—with which the Corporation has to struggle, is that of finding some place whereon to discharge the filth and refuse of the City. What in the name of all that is wonderful are our farmers, our market gardeners about? Are they idiots, that they do not compete with one another for the riches that the Corporation of Montreal is throwing away, or trying to get rid of on any terms? They should be glad to be allowed to carry away with them to their farms, the filth of the City, even if they were charged for the privilege, for thereby they would be enabled to bring back their miserable, half-starved lands into good condition, and to make fortunes for themselves whilst conferring a benefit on the town. They would rush for gold if it were told them that gold nuggets were to be picked up in the streets: but to the farmer and gardener, the filth of a town is far more valuable than gold.

It has been generally assumed that the programme of a filibustering raid upon Canada has found acceptance only with the Sweeney wing of the Fenian host in the United States; and that the O'Mahoney wing or section, has always been opposed to it, either because impolitic, or useless to Ireland, or as manifestly dishonest. From the New York *Irish People*, Mr. O'Mahoney's accredited organ, it would seem, however, that this assumption is erroneous; that the only difference betwixt the two factions in the Fenian body, as to the meditated raid, is as to the time when; and that an attack upon, and the robbery of, their unoffending neighbors always was, and still is, an integral portion of the Fenian programme, but kept in the back ground for fear of interference from Washington. Upon this matter, in its issue of the 21st instant, the *Irish People* thus expresses itself:—

"We see no reason why General Sweeney's plans could not be carried out as originally intended, in conjunction with movements in Ireland and elsewhere."
 "The invasion of Canada is not an original idea with the men who advocate it before the public now. It is a part of the original plan of campaign, snatched from its proper place in the secret archives of the Brotherhood, and given to the country to secure popular support. The publicity given to this project by the 'party of action' as they are called, must be in evident ignorance of the neutrality laws of the United States, or for the purpose of inducing

the interference of the Government in the affairs of the Brotherhood.—*Irish People*.
 It is strange that the Fenians do not see the false and odious position in which they place themselves, and their countrymen in whose name they profess to speak, by this declaration of their utter disregard for all the laws of political morality, of their contempt for right, and of their willingness to inflict wrong on others, from whom their countrymen, in the hour of distress, have received nothing but kindness, and hospitality, and true Christian charity. The Fenians would fain enlist the sympathies of the world in behalf of Ireland, as a country oppressed, and held by brute force in subjection to an alien rule; and yet they do their best to render that sympathy impossible, by proclaiming themselves ready—not only without provocation of any kind, but in spite of the hospitable reception which their starving, plague-stricken countrymen have always received in Canada—to inflict on the latter the self same wrong. If the military rule of Ireland by England, be a sin calling to heaven for vengeance; if the Government of Great Britain have no right to impose its yoke, its favored form of policy, on Ireland—how can it be less a sin, for the Fenians in the United States to compass the infliction of a hated alien rule upon Canada, of which a large portion is French by race, Catholic by religion? what better right have they, or have the people of the United States, to attempt to impose their favored system of policy on the people of Canada who hate it?

Nothing can be more just, and reasonable than that men who do not scrupulously respect the rights and liberties of others, should themselves be trampled upon, and treated as slaves.—Were the expressed sentiments of the Fenians towards the people of Canada the sentiments, as towards other political communities, of the Irish people (which we firmly believe that they are not) the latter would deserve to be looked upon, and to be treated as the enemies of the human race; as men who having no regard, no respect for the liberties and the national independence of others, deserved no better fate than that of being kept down, and checked in their piratical or filibustering propensities, by the strong hand of the stranger. It would be impossible to sympathise with the Irish, where they really prepared to be the oppressors of other nationalities, and to inflict upon inoffensive strangers the same wrongs which, when inflicted upon themselves, they so bitterly resent, and cry out against. How is it possible, we do not say to sympathise with, but to refrain from contempt for the cant and hypocrisy of men who, whilst loudly asserting in their own behalf the right of self-government, by their acts deny the same right to others? who are in Europe clamorous for the severance of the political bonds which unite their country to England? and on this side of the Atlantic give their aid to rivet by force of arms the same bonds upon the gallant people of the Southern States, struggling for national independence, and upon the Catholic children of Old France? We say it advisedly. The inconsistency of the Fenians, and their openly proclaimed contempt for the rights and liberties of others, bring disgrace upon that country of which they profess themselves the champions; force the blush of shame to the cheeks of her best friends; and make it painful and difficult to the latter, nay, almost impossible, to advocate her cause, and to justify the reasonable claims of Ireland's true patriots.

The aspirations of the Irish after freedom for themselves, after the right to govern themselves, and to reform the abuses of which their country has long been the victim, are not only legitimate, but are high and holy aspirations, if proceeding from a genuine love of right, if proceeding from a genuine and intense hatred of wrong, no matter by whom, or to whose profit perpetrated.—But who shall believe that in such a love, and in such a hatred, the Fenian aspirations have their rise, when we see them so indifferent to the rights and liberties of others; when we hear them boasting of their intention to inflict wrong, the wrong of alien rule, in their own behalf, upon Canada? This is not, we say, the way to make Ireland respected, or her cause popular with honest men: and altogether irrespective of the ends which the Fenians propose to themselves, the means by which they propose to attain those ends are such as to deserve the scorn of every honest man, and the execration of every lover of liberty.

Certainly if it had been from the beginning of their enterprise, the object of the Fenians to quench all sympathy for the cause of Ireland, and to make their own names stunk in the nostrils of honest men, they could not have adopted a better plan than that which under the councils of their leaders they now declare themselves prepared to follow. Herein lies a grievous wrong inflicted upon Ireland by the Fenians; for naturally all unprejudiced persons, all Catholics especially, are disposed to sympathise with Ireland, and to bid God speed to all who by lawful means, such as the Catholic Church can approve of, seek to ameliorate her social and political condition. But the Fenians, in so far as they represent Irish sentiment, are doing their best to put their country outside the pale of human

sympathy; since they hesitate not to proclaim their disregard for all right, for all justice, and their readiness to inflict—had they but the power to do so—the curse and the disgrace of alien rule upon this Catholic country, which has never wronged Ireland.

CONFEDERATION IN NOVA SCOTIA.—This long agitated question has assumed quite a new aspect, in consequence of a Resolution lately adopted by the Legislature of Nova Scotia by a large majority—31 to 19. We may therefore accept it as indicative of the views upon the question generally entertained by the people of that Province.
 The Resolution, which was introduced by Dr. Tupper, the Premier, and seconded by Mr. Archibald, leader of the Opposition, was conceived in the following terms:—
 "Whereas, in the opinion of this House it is desirable that a Confederation of the British North American Provinces should take place,
 "Resolved—Therefore, that His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor be authorised to appoint delegates to arrange with the Imperial Government a scheme of Union which will effectually ensure just provision for the rights and interests of this Province; each Province to have an equal voice in such delegation,—Upper and Lower Canada being for this purpose considered as separate Provinces."

It will be seen that by this Resolution Nova Scotia rejects, or ignores all that has hitherto been done in the premises, whether by the delegates to the Quebec Conference in 1864, or by the Canadian Legislature in 1865. The Sister Province is for a Union of some kind; to that Union it is willing even to give the name of Confederation, though such a title applied to any conceivable Union of States not sovereign and independent, not absolutely the arbiters of their own destinies, is a ludicrous misnomer; and to bring about this Union it is willing to send its delegates to confer, under the auspices of the Imperial Government, with delegates from the other Provinces. This Resolution, if acted upon, is a death blow to the Quebec scheme.

Again it is proposed, that the Union of Upper and Lower Canada into one Province, should, for the purpose of carrying out the plan of a new Conference of Provincial delegates, be treated as rescinded; that they should, as represented in the said delegation, be considered as to all intents and purposes two distinct and separate Provinces. This also is what we have insisted upon in the *True Witness*. The very term of Confederation implies previous separation: since, as no one at a ball can be his, or her, own partner, so for a Confederation of any kind there must be at least two distinct, or separate States or Provinces. A virtual repeal of the existing incorporating Union betwixt Upper and Lower Canada, by which they are at present welded into one mass, or political organisation, is a condition, *sine qua non*, of any future Confederation betwixt them.

It is highly probable that the lately passed Resolution of the Nova Scotia Legislature will be accepted as the basis of fresh negotiations on the question of the Union of British North America. If so, we say, the whole work has to be done over again; and Lower Canada, if in the contemplated delegation she be treated as virtually a distinct State or Province, will be to a much greater extent than she has been heretofore, mistress of her own destinies; provided only that it be clearly understood that no system of Union be imposed upon her by a majority of the said delegation, contrary to the expressed views and the votes of her own particular delegates. These, as the representatives of their several Provinces, must have, severally, the right of stipulating absolutely for those whom they represent, and of accepting, or rejecting without appeal, the proffered terms. In a word, each Province should have through its delegates the right of absolute veto upon the entire proceedings: for without this, Catholic Lower Canada would be obliged to put up with any terms that a majority of Protestant delegates might be pleased to impose upon her.

THE JAMAICA COMMISSION.—The chief difficulty in the way of arriving at the truth in the matter of the negro insurrection and massacre at Morant Bay, and the consequent alleged atrocities of the troops, consists in this: That the witnesses are for the most part negroes; and that negro testimony is for the most part worthless. Of this a very striking instance is given in a recent letter by the *Special Correspondent* of the *London Times*.
 Hearing that an investigation into the circumstances of the insurrection was taking place, and believing that they were to be indemnified for any losses by them sustained during the disturbances, the negroes of course came forward in large numbers as volunteer witnesses, to swear to all manner of atrocities, hangings, floggings, and house-burnings, by the troops. Of their stories many are incredible; many—as in the case of women who, having sworn to the fact of their having been flogged, have been subsequently examined, and proved never to have received a blow—are evidently false; but of all the horrid stories, that sworn to most positively by a negro woman, Sarah Robinson, is the most remarkable, and the best illustrative of the worth of negro testimony.

This woman came a distance of 31 miles to tell her story before the Commission. She deposed that her husband and her son had been hung; that she herself had been ordered for execution, but respited; that she had been brutally ill-treated by the soldiery; that the latter had killed many little children by dashing their brains out against trees; and that she had herself seen several soldiers go to a woman, and deliberately shoot her, and the baby of which she had just been delivered. All these horrors she swore to, giving place, and particulars; so that Sir Henry Storks asked her if she could point out the house, where the last mentioned atrocity took place. "Oh yes," she replied, "I can point out the very house;" whereupon His Excellency replied, to her surprise, "Then you shall go with us to-morrow and do so;" for he was determined to probe the matter to the bottom.
 Accordingly next day, the Governor, accompanied by this Sarah Robinson, sailed in steamer *Constance* for Morant Bay; and upon her arrival she was requested to point out the houses where the horrors by her sworn to before the Royal Commission, had occurred. We will here let the *Times* correspondent tell the remainder of the story in his own words:—
 She rode to Stony Gut with the Governor, the Commissioners, and the aides-de-camp. The house she was to point out was not at Stony Gut, but two miles further on, and she led the way to a cluster of small settlements called Middleton. His Excellency, with Mr. Gurney, Mr. Maule, and the whole following, went patiently in her wake. At length she pointed out the house—a small cottage, made of mud and wattle, with hard earthen floor, divided into two rooms or compartments. But there were these difficulties in her story—first, that the triple murders, if they took place in this house, could not possibly have been seen from the road, as she alleged; and secondly, that the owner and occupier of the house, with the neighbors, denied all knowledge of the massacre. This, however, did not alter Sarah's view of things, and she stoutly persisted that she was telling the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.—Then a high Commission Court was held under a tall, but not particularly wide-spreading cocoa-nut tree. Depositions were taken unfavorable to Sarah's story; and in the absence of secretary, or shorthand writer, Mr. Maule took the notes. The principal witness kept up wonderfully; but when the Commissioners returned to Morant Bay, and proceeded to the police-station, at which plumed hats and swords had been left, she seemed to think that her time had come to make a clean breast of it. Mr. Maule suddenly found her at his feet, lying a pair of somewhat dusty boots, and refusing to be lifted up. She said, apparently with much inward, and certainly with considerable outward struggling, that she had made a mistake—that was her mild euphemism for the lie; but if Massa would not shoot her, she would never—never make such a mistake again. The Commissioners ought to have been indignant, but I believe the difficulty was to keep grave.—Sarah was assured that she would not be shot, but she instantly came to the conclusion that she would be flogged, and that redoubled her lamentation until a comfortable assurance came that the 'bucks' gentlemen did not even mean to inflict this punishment.

We have here a fair specimen of the nature of negro testimony; and with scarce anything better than this testimony to guide them, it is no wonder that the Royal Commissioners find their task a very difficult one; nor will it be much matter of surprise if but little value be attached to their Report based, as that Report in the nature of things must be, on the evidence of such witnesses as this Sarah Robinson. Where their evidence is corroborated by that of white men it may be accepted; but in all other cases it is not worth the trouble of taking down, so regardless of truth are negroes for the most part, or rather so incapable of appreciating the moral guilt of perjury.

CRIME AND IGNORANCE.—A gentleman named Dr. Blanchard Fosgate, of Auburn, N. Y., formerly Physician to the New York State Prison at Auburn, has lately published a pamphlet, containing the results of his experience; and has given to the world some very important statistics, as illustrative of the relations existing betwixt Crime, and Secular Education. On the principle that one ounce of facts is worth a pound of theories, we would respectfully present to the consideration of the Rev. Mr. Ryerson some of these statistics, as culled from Dr. Fosgate's pamphlet.

The most important facts laid before the public in his work are these. That the greater proportion of criminals are men who have received, at least, a common school education; that great numbers have had the benefit of a still higher educational course; and that the proportion of educated to uneducated criminals or convicts, is greater than that of educated to uneducated persons outside of the walls of the Penitentiary:—

The popular belief that ignorance is the source of crime, and consequently intellectual cultivation—the ability to read, write and to calculate,—will improve the moral sentiment, statistics accompanying prison reports for the past seventeen years show to be an error. At Sing Sing, in the year 1848, the average number of convicts was seven hundred and forty-four, of which seventy-five per centum possessed in some degree the elements of education, and of that number only one hundred and seventy-six were convictions of the year. In 1856, eight years thereafter, the average number was nine hundred and sixty three, and of these three hundred and forty-six new convictions, but one of their number was unable to read. In 1864, eight years more, the average number was nine hundred and forty-three, two hundred and thirty one being the convictions of that year, and but thirty-six of them were without some education. At Auburn the reports of 1848 and 1856 show no better results; while that of 1864 informs us that of the five hundred and fifty convicts there confined, the degrees of education are, seven classical, fourteen academic, two hundred and thirty-seven common school, two hundred read and write, fifty-two read only, and forty-one are without education, presenting proportionally, a higher grade of education than that of the surrounding community. From these facts, in connection with the almost universal diffusion of education emanating from the free

school system, and the disproportional increase of crime to the increase of population, it appears quite safe to conclude, that school learning is no preventive of crime against society, nor, as will shortly appear, any barrier to disobedience, within prison walls. In fact, a large proportion of offences presuppose a tolerably educated offender.

CHOLERA AT NEW YORK.—It will be seen by an extract given under our American items that another pest-ship, the Virginia, from Liverpool has arrived on this side of the Atlantic with Cholera on board amongst her passengers, of whom she had the monstrous number of 1,043. Amongst these, 48 deaths occurred during the passage, all in the steerage; thus showing how much dirt and bad ventilation have to do with the disease.

In estimating the number of passengers which a merchant ship is qualified to carry, and comparing it with the number of men on board of a man-of-war of about equal tonnage, it must be borne in mind that, on board of the latter class of vessels, the ship's company is divided into two watches; of whom, at sea, one watch, that is to say nearly one-half of the crew, are always on deck, day and night; and that consequently the lower, or sleeping deck, is never occupied by more than the other half, at any one time. In the passenger ship, on the contrary, the whole body remains below the whole night; and in this simple fact, irrespective of discipline and the cleanliness practised on board of a man-of-war, we can see a reason why the latter is able to carry with impunity, a far larger number of persons in proportion to her tonnage, than is the emigrant ship. Of two things one. Either the laws regulating the proportions betwixt passengers and tonnage are very defective, or they are very badly administered.

PATRIOTISM AND PETTY LARCENY.—The Montreal Gazette brings to light the fact that Mr. Michael Boyce, one of the prominent patriots and annexationists at New York, is an escaped thief or swindler from Canada; he having decamped with the funds of the Municipality of Shefford. The Pays admits the corn; pleads guilty to the soft impeachment; but zealous in the cause of its friends, urges in mitigation, that the escaped gallow-bird and patriot was at one time an ardent Ministerialist and Conservative.

Whilst a Bishop of the Anglican sect declares the greater part of the Old Testament to be but a mass of incredible fables, the new dispensation fares but little better at the hands of other prominent members and dignitaries of the same branch of the Holy Protestant Church.—The doctrine of the Incarnation is now openly preached down; and as we learn from the John Bull, the Reverend Charles Vopsey, incumbent of Healaugh in Yorkshire, inculcates from his pulpit the doctrine that Our Lord was merely the son of Joseph, and his spouse Mary. Had this illustrious divine, and ornament of the Establishment ventured a word in favor of any Catholic doctrine, or expressed any sentiments, reverential or affectionate, for the Blessed Mother, his superiors would at once "have been down on him" as the saying is, "like a hundred of bricks." He would have been dragged before the Courts, and made an example of. As it is, he having only spoken against the virginal honor of Our Lady, and the dignity of Our Lord Jesus Christ, his so called Archbishop declines to take any action; but it seems that a clergyman and two lay gentlemen are going to bring the matter before the church courts.

TRIUMPH OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN THE EARLY AGES. By Ambrose Manahan, D.D. New York: Appleton & Co.—We have to acknowledge the receipt from Messrs. Dawson, Montreal, of a new edition of this highly valuable contribution to our English Catholic Literature. The treatment of the subject—the triumph of Catholicity over the idolatries, the sensualities, the inconceivable abominations of the pre-Christian world—reminds one of the Comte de Champagny's famous work, on The Casars; but the subject itself is of never fading interest to the Christian and the Catholic, and is presented to the reader by an author in such an interesting light; and with such brilliancy of style that the work before us cannot fail of receiving a favorable reception from the English speaking Catholic public.

INDIAN CORN—ENFIELD.—Appleton & Co., New York. Dawson Bros., Montreal.—A highly valuable little work for the Canadian agriculturist, showing the value of this important cereal, as an article of food for man and beast, and pointing out the steps to be taken for assuring a good crop.

THE DUBLIN REVIEW.—The contents of the current number of this standard Catholic periodical are as follows:—1. Rome the Civilizer of Nations. 2. Catholicism Restored in Geneva. 3. Christian Political Economy. 4. The Christian Schools of Alexandria: Origin. 5. Dr. Pusey's Project of Union. 6. Champagny's Roman Empire. 7. Signs of an Irish Policy. 8. The Council of Florence. 9. Notices of Books. 10. Foreign Events of Catholic Interest. 11. Correspondence.

HISTOIRE DE LA COLONIE FRANCOISE EN CANADA.—Par M. l'Abbe Faillon; 3 vol.

The third volume of this great work is now before the public, and well justifies the expectations that arose upon the appearance of its predecessors. We have far more than an ordinary history before us; for the work contains, though incidentally, and without interference with the continuous flow of the narrative, a vivid portrait of the manners, and style of living of the original Colonists from France. It lets us into the secret of the currents of political thought that prevailed amongst the early settlers; and with the minuteness of a photograph, brings before us the men of the seventeenth century, the pioneers of civilisation and Christianity in North America. For it must ever be borne in mind; that French colonisation in North America partook of the spirit of a crusade, rather than of that of mercantile adventure. Not so much for their own sakes, or with the idea of bettering themselves, did the stout sons of Old France quit their own pleasant land for the dense forests and stern winters of Canada, as with the idea of extending the Kingdom of God amongst the heathen, and of bringing the wild tribes of the new world within the pale of the Church.—Priest and laymen were actuated by this sublime idea. Even in the long contests which in self-defence they had to wage with the Iroquois this idea was never lost sight of: and whilst to the South of them, the Pilgrim Fathers and their children were hunting down the red men like vermin, slaughtering them by wholesale, and selling the women and children into slavery, the Catholic settlers of Canada were engaged without ceasing, or without allowing themselves to be discouraged by repeated failures, in civilising and Christianising their heathen brethren. It was for this that the Jesuits furnished so many recruits to the noble army of martyrs; for this to the Sulpicians, the founders, we may say, of the Colony of Montreal or Villemarie, and its benefactors to the present day, feared not to devote themselves and all their possessions to the great and holy work; of which the fruits remain to this generation, and may be plainly seen in the large numbers of the descendants of the aborigines still flourishing in Lower Canada; whilst from those parts of the Continent where the Protestant settlements took place, they have long ago disappeared.

THE CHURCH OF OLD ENGLAND. No. 1. We have received the first number of a new Monthly, to be published in the interests of the Church of England. Judging by the specimen before us we would say that as far as mechanical execution is concerned, the work promises well; but as the first number is almost exclusively occupied with matter preliminary, we cannot hazard any opinion as to the spirit in which it will be conducted.

CYCLOPEDIA OF THE BATTLES OF THE WORLD. By the Rev. J. Douglas Borthwick. Will shortly appear, arranged alphabetically, a work under the above title, dedicated by permission to General Sir John Mitchell. To the military man and the student it will prove very useful.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW. March, 1866. Dawson, Bros., Montreal.—This Review has long enjoyed the reputation of being the organ of the evangelical section of the Protestant community; but this reputation it seems it is about to cast away, since one of the articles of the present number is for the most a eulogistic review of a work lately published under the title of 'Ecce Homo;' and which work, conceived in a purely humanitarian spirit, has by the more orthodox of the Anglican community been vehemently denounced as a Socinian or even an infidel production. The North British Review on the contrary finds therein the most reverend and comprehensive treatment of Christianity and its author. The contents of the number are:—1. Palgrave's Central Arabia. 2. A Jacobite Family. 4. Faust, a Dramatic Poem by Goethe. 5. Ecce Homo, and Modern Scepticism. 6. The Poems and Fables of Robert Henryson. 7. The Ecclesiastical Commission. 8. Reform and Political Parties.

BAZAAR OF THE COLLEGE OF ST. LAURENCE.

A CARD.—The Members of the Congregation of the Holy Cross and the Associates of St. Joseph, tender their sincere thanks to all those who have been pleased to aid in the organization of their Bazaar. At the same time, the zealous Ladies of the Association seize the opportunity to thank the public for the zeal it has displayed to increase the success of their good work; and they hope that it will still continue to second them, until all the lots be drawn. The drawing, as already advertised, will continue on Sunday after Divine service. The sums hitherto received are quite satisfactory, and the large number of lots still remaining promise the finest results. Amongst other valuable objects, we have noticed a sword presented by an officer of the Northern Army, bearing on it the marks of victories won by it over the South. Therefore warning to Amateurs! We should not neglect either, to tender the sincere thanks of the organizers of the Bazaar to the Editors of the True Witness, L'Union Nationale, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre and the Evening Telegraph, for their friendship in publishing, gratuitously, the advertisements of the said Bazaar. A. GERARD, Ap. of St. Joseph.

The Catholic Young Men's Society beg leave to acknowledge with many thanks, the very handsome donation to their library, of a complete set of Gerald Griffin's works, and five numbers of the Dublin Review, from D. McDonald, Esq., late proprietor of the Montreal Transcript. This is the third donation we have received from this gentleman.

ST. ANN'S WINTER COURSE OF LECTURES.

These lectures were closed for this season by Professor Swift on Thursday evening, before a full house. The programme consisting in select readings, both gay and grave, taken from Shakespeare, Hood and others, and already known to the public by advertisement, was an excellent one, and the execution, in every particular, satisfactory. The opening piece, entitled "Hubert and Prince Arthur," was listened to with breathless interest throughout and repeatedly applauded. Miss M. R. Swift, who took the part of Prince Arthur, displayed an uncommonly retentive memory, and won the sympathy of all by her childish figure and her sweet and plaintive voice of entreaty, when pleading for her life with the stern and bloody-minded Hubert. The "Bagman's Dog," though a very fine composition indeed, and replete with fun and humor, might still be objectionable on the score of being over "brief-tedious" but the varied powers of diction, emphasis and intonation possessed by this talented gentleman, succeeded in making light and agreeable what might otherwise have been an exhaustive, wearisome influence over the minds of a mixed audience. The "Lady's dream," by Hood, was well received, and marked, in its rendition, Prof. Swift's talent in moving the hearts' emotions by what is affecting and pathetic. But the favorite reading was "Look at the clock," which elicited from the spectators frequent and hearty bursts of applause. The able Professor succeeded admirably here in identifying himself with the peculiarities of his piece; in entering into its bold relief, not only its salient points and characteristics, but in revealing its most shy and hidden 'hiss' and drolleries. The Professor evinced equal skill and dexterity in his masterly treatment of the other pieces. His pupils, Messrs W. McNally, Quinlan and Frank Brown, did very well, especially the latter, whose gestures and delivery struck everybody—so easy, graceful and natural were they. These young gentlemen certainly reflected great credit on their master, Prof. Swift, under whom they have made wonderful progress in an exceedingly short time. At the close of the proceedings, the Rev. M. O'Farrell came forward and thanked Prof. Swift for having afforded them so highly instructive and amusing an entertainment, and spoke of that gentleman in merited terms of commendation, suggesting that parents could not do better than place their children under his able tuition, in order to give them a knowledge of what the prince of orators, Demosthenes, considered as constituting the three first and most essential qualities of all oratory, namely, diction, emphasis and intonation. They had been witnesses themselves that evening of the proficiency attained in this much prized art by Mr. Swift's pupils who were only a few short weeks under his direction. After some other observations, tending to show the superior advantages, both moral and intellectual, which such 'seasons' as these enjoy over all other frivolous pastimes of a merely sensual or sensational nature, whose impressions—if any they leave—quickly pass away, or fall upon the taste, without leaving behind any wholesome or profitable food for mental digestion or improvement—the revd gentleman concluded by returning his sincere thanks to the audience for having honored the evenings' entertainment in such large numbers, and by expressing the hope that next year he might be able to afford them as rich and varied amusement as he had endeavored to furnish them this season, but on much easier terms and conditions.

ST. MARYS COLLEGE.

On Thursday evening, the 19th inst., a literary, musical and dramatic entertainment was given by the students of this Institution, assisted by the orchestra of the 25th regiment, in behalf of the orphans of La Providence. The new and splendid Hall was beautifully decorated, and no expense has been spared to render it a first class Concert and Exhibition Hall, equally commodious and agreeable both for the performers and audience. On the present occasion, it was filled with a large number of the most respectable persons of the City. Amongst whom we noticed His Lordship Bishop Bourget, and a large number of the clergy, His Worship the Mayor, and other distinguished citizens. The programme was opened by the orchestra, which played in fine style "L'Italiana in Algeria," Rossini. The prologue was spoken by Mr. A. d'Eschambault, who seems to have made wonderful progress in mnemonics since last we had the pleasure of listening to him. Two discourses, followed—the first on "Christian Heroism" by Mr. Wm. Mulhern; the second on "Christian Charity" by Mr. Joseph Pare. They were no doubt excellent compositions, but a little more spirit and energy in the delivery would have added considerably to their merit. The vocal music was executed with a skill and accuracy that did great honor to the Rev. gentleman who prepared it, and to the pupils who have profited so well under his instruction. The instrumental part, under the direction of Mr. F. H. Torrington, was also ably sustained. Schiller's play of William Tell, adapted for the occasion, passed off in a manner highly creditable to those who took part therein, as also to the Rev. gentleman by whom it was conducted. Mr. Wm. Mulhern as Gesler, performed his part in a way at once natural and clever, nor did Messrs B. Maguire, P. Kirwin, O. Bradley, and D. Boyle fail to elicit a full share of applause. In fine, all the above named gentlemen evinced such aptitude, talents and parts as speak favorably for the future. A play in French entitled "Oger le Danois" came next on the programme, but space does not permit us to enter into detail; suffice it to say, that the different roles were well executed. Messrs N. Martel, D. Fortin and A. Billemare in particular succeeded admirably well. In conclusion, we have but to add, that the entertainment was a complete success. Any attempt on our part to extol the merits of St. Marys' College would be entirely out of place. The name of the Jesuits and the distinguished men they have sent forth show that the education imparted by these learned masters is no less solid than brilliant.

We regret to learn the death of Sister Marie Amable Therese Berthelet, of the Asile de la Providence, sister of Olivier Berthelet, Esq. She was one of the founders and principal supporters of that eminently useful institution, having built at her own cost the greater portion of the present edifice, and who repeatedly assisted by large donations the Asile St. Joseph, the Father Oblate, and several other charitable institutions. Her other donations during the last 60 years would now represent an immense fortune. She will consequently long be remembered by the poor both for her saintly virtues and her munificent bounty.

Parliament is further prorogued to 2nd June, not then to meet for despatch of business. Lord Monck publishes in the Canada Gazette a letter from the Colonial Secretary acknowledging receipt of proclamation calling out 10,000 Volunteers, and stating that Her Majesty's Government expressed their unqualified gratification at the prompt and loyal spirit the Volunteers so signally manifested on this occasion.

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SANITARY MEETING.

A meeting was held last night at the Mechanics Institution, to organise a General Sanitary Association. After two hours of earnest discussion, the following resolutions were adopted, without one exception, unanimously:—

- 1. That a Society be now formed, to be called the "Montreal Sanitary Association;" the objects whereof shall be, generally, to collect and diffuse information, and take action on all matters relating to the public health; and, especially, to assist in improving the abodes of the poorer classes.
2. That all persons contributing not less than 25c. to be members of the Association.
3. That Messieurs Bourget and Bishop Fulford be requested to become patrons of the Association; and that the clergy and home missionaries of all denominations, medical men, and the editors of newspapers, be ex-officio members of the Council.
4. That the following gentlemen be requested to hold office for the current year:—President, Wm. Workman, Esq.; Vice-Presidents, T. S. Brown, Esq., and Hon. P. T. O. Chauveau; Treasurer, M. P. Ryan, Esq.; Secretaries, Dr. Godere and Dr. Carpenter; Members of Council (in addition to those included in No. 3), Principal Dawson, Messrs. Augere, David, Galbraith, Houghson, Hudon, Laurier, Murphy, Rose, Roy, R. M'Shane, Shannon, Shearer, G. W. Stephens, and Stuart.
5. That the Council be authorized to make such regulations for the carrying out of the objects of the Association as they deem expedient; and that five form a quorum.
6. That the Council be authorized to organize District Committees wherever practicable, and to attend to the wants of different localities and different classes of the inhabitants.
7. That the Association shall render all the assistance possible to the officers of health and the city authorities, with a view to the speedy abatement of nuisances.

In accordance with the above resolutions, the gentlemen named in Nos. 3 and 4 as the Council are requested to meet at the Mechanics' Institution this evening at 8 o'clock, without further notice. (Signed.) T. S. BROWN, Chairman. P. P. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

THE REV. MR. CAMPBELL, AND THE CATHOLICS OF BARRIE.—The above-named reverend gentleman having announced at Mass on Sunday, that he was about to leave them, his parishioners immediately determined to give him ere he left them, a proof of their respect and affection. Accordingly they met together and drew up an Address to their Pastor, which, together with a purse of \$100, they presented him with:—

REV. AND DEAR FATHER.—We feel it our duty, on this painful occasion of your departure from amongst us, to testify our deep feelings of respect, love, and gratitude, which, by your indefatigable zeal in promoting our spiritual welfare, you have so richly merited. We thank you, beloved Father, for your paternal care, your faithful counsels, and affectionate instructions. You have opened before us those ways of virtue which are full of happiness and peace; you have warned us of danger, when dangers beset our path; you have removed obstacles, when obstacles impeded our progress in the path of perfection, and cheered us when discouraged. In the name of the congregation, we thank you, sincerely thank you, for it all.—Our lips cannot express the gratitude that glows within our hearts; but we will endeavour, with the blessing of heaven, to testify it in our future lives, by dedicating all that we are, and all that we may attain, to the promotion of virtue.

And now, beloved Father, we must part; but parting shall only draw closer the ties that bind us.—While we live on earth, may we cherish a grateful remembrance of each other, and, (Oh!) in heaven may our friendships be purified and perpetuated. Accept, Rev. Father, this little present as a small token of gratitude and love. Farewell, then, and may the blessing of us, your proteges, follow you to your new home, where we hope you may gain in happiness and health. Allan Gunn, Donald A. McDonald, L. A. McDonald, Peter Kearns, Bernard Sheridan, Barrie, April 9th, 1866.

To this Address the Rev. Mr. Campbell replied in the following terms:—

MY VERY DEAR FRIENDS,—I feel entirely incapable of expressing the sentiments that fill my mind and the feelings that swell my heart, while listening to your too flattering address. The uniform respect and kindness I experienced since my advent amongst you forbid the thought of doubting for a moment the sincerity of your expressions; but I must say your generous nature magnifies beyond measure my small doings in your midst. The portrait you have here sketched is your conception of the good priest. You have had the good Pastor, the beautiful of a Priest in your minds when drawing the picture, rather than the person whom you address and to whom you attribute so much. To me the separation is a painful one, indeed. It is a trite saying, that first love is the deepest and most ardent. Barrie is my first love. Here my priestly affections were first settled. Here my first labors began. In obedience to the voice that called and sent, I came here willing to spend and be spent in ministering to your spiritual wants, as long as heaven's destiny was that I should sit y amongst you; and I must say, that the good will, generous open-heartedness, and kindness I invariably found on your parts, made the exercise of my priestly functions really a labor of love. And if I have done anything, had I even done anything you kindly say I did, I would be amply repaid in the renewed satisfaction I feel, from your spontaneous and hearty promise of endeavoring, in future, with all your energies to practise virtue, the only price with which heaven is purchased. This is the good Pastor's best reward. 'Tis all he seeks on earth below. It is enough for him if he gains his flock to virtue and heaven. But, my dear friends, you have superadded to this adequate recompense. The purse, your precious beautiful gift, is too much. The only return I can now make, is to thank you and the congregation of Barrie sincerely and unaffectedly. Let me assure you, that neither distance nor time can efface from my mind the remembrance of your kindness, affection, and generosity. I conclude, by repeating your own words: 'While we live on earth may we cherish a grateful remembrance of each other, and in heaven may our friendship be purified and perfected. This, my very dear friends, is my wish, my hope—it shall be my daily prayer, especially when at the altar of God, offering up the Tremendous Sacrifice, when Barrie's congregation shall find a remembrance.

Remittances in our next. WANTED, FOR A LADIES' ACADEMY, an ENGLISH TEACHER, (a Catholic) well qualified to TEACH the English and French Languages. Address to A. B., at Messrs. Sadiers' Bookstore, Notre Dame Street Montreal. Montreal, April 25, 1866.

Birth. On the 21st instant, at the Manor House, St. Marie de Monnoir, the wife of Lt.-Colonel Rolland, of a son.

Married. In St. Patrick's Church, on the 17th instant, by the Rev. P. Dowd, Arthur Brennan, to Margaret, third youngest daughter of Mr. M. Lawlor, both of this city.

Died. On the 21st instant, Thomas Logan, aged 26 years, third son of the late Thomas Logan, Esq. May his soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Montreal, April 24, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.90; Middlings, \$4.00 to \$4.50; Fines, \$5.00 to \$5.25; Super., No. 2 \$5.80 to \$6.00; Superfine \$6.25 to \$6.40; Fancy \$7.00 to \$7.50; Extra, \$8.00 to \$8.25; Superior Extra \$8.25 to \$8.50; Bag Flour, \$3.30 to \$3.40 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 22c. Tallow per lb., 00c to 00c. Butter, per lb.—Medium Dairy, 19c to 20c; choice do, 25c to 30c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$23.00 to \$24.00; Prime Mess, \$20.00 to \$22.00; Prime, \$20.00 to \$22.00. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.40 to \$4.60. Wheat—U. C. Spring ex cars \$1.30. Asbes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$5.90 to \$5.95 Seconda, \$5.90 to \$6.00; First Pearls, \$7.00 to \$7.00 Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. \$10.00 to \$11.00 Beef, live, per 100 lbs 7.00 to 9.00 Sheep, each, \$3.00 to \$4.00 Lamb, 3.00 to 4.00 Calves, each, \$5.00 to \$6.00

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price, and other details. Includes Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Wheat, Barley, Peas, Oats, Butter, Beans, Potatoes, Onions, Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Lard, Eggs, Apples, Hops, Straw, Flax Seed, Timothy Seed, Turkeys.

PEWS TO LET. ON SUNDAY, 29th instant, PEWS will be LET for one year, in the new Church of the GESU, BLEURY STREET.

CHOLERA.

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

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

PROVINCE OF CANADA, In the Superior Court. District of Montreal. In the Matter of Benjamin Shafton Curry, and William A. Curry, Insolvents. ON Monday, the 25th of June next, the undersigned Benjamin Shafton Curry, as well individually as having been a member of the Firms of Curry McCandlish & Fell, and Curry Brothers & Co. and the undersigned William A. Curry, as well individually as having been a member of the said Firms of Curry Brothers & Company—will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. Montreal, 19th April, 1866. BENJAMIN SHAFTON CURRY, WILLIAM A. CURRY, By their Attorneys ad litem, ABBOTT & CARTER.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, C. W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

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

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, O'Connell Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, Staats Zeitung, Criminal Ziekung, Courrier des Etats Unis Franco-Americain, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic, and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Demorest's Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Witness, La Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union Nationale, Le Perroquet, La Sole and Le Defericour.—The Nouvelle, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, John Books, Almanack, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials; at the very lowest prices.—Albums; Photographs and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Political excitement in the German question it is said runs high in Paris.

It is positively asserted that France is quietly getting her army together and strengthening her garrisons.

The Paris *Messenger* confirms the statement that Baron Tallard's mission to Mexico was successful, and that arrangements for the return of the French troops in three divisions—the first in November, the second in March, and the third in November, 1867—have been made.

The Paris correspondent of the *Observer* says that France intends occupying Vera Cruz, Tampico and other principal ports as a guarantee for the expenses of the expedition and security form French commercial interests.

The *Courrier de Lyon* contains a remarkable article on the debate on the Address in the Corps Legislatif. The writer maintains that universal suffrage has caused the loss of liberty in France, and that it is incompatible with liberty.

If the press does not enjoy unlimited liberty; if, as the Duke de Pelegrin admitted, the laws which govern it are somewhat arbitrary; if electoral liberty is restricted; if an Opposition candidate cannot offer himself except on certain conditions; if the Tribune has been suppressed in our deliberative assemblies; and if the right of proposing measures and of questioning Ministers no longer belongs to them, it is to universal suffrage it must be attributed.

Toulon, March 24.—A second experiment has been made here upon an old frigate with the machine recently invented for the destruction of vessels at sea. The effect was tremendous and quite irresistible, the frigate sinking immediately.

A Waterloo soldier, who, it was supposed, had fallen in the battle, and who, accordingly, for fifty long years had his name inscribed among the heroes of that glorious action, has suddenly risen from the dead. It appears that one William Wust, a private in the Nassau force, then attached to the English army, disappeared in the battle, and naturally enough, was numbered among the dead. Very recently, however, the identical individual has returned from America, whither he had emigrated, if not in the moment when the battle began, at least before it was over, and his regiment mustered. At his own request, his name has been erased from the monument at Wiesbaden, where it had figured for half a century among the victims of the Nassau contingent.

Paris, March 26.—In a work from the pen of M. Jules Simon, member of the Institute and of the Legislative Body, entitled *Le Travail*, which has just appeared; some facts are mentioned with respect to the working class which are not without interest.

After noticing the work of Dr. Magnus Hus on the enormous consumption of spirituous liquors in Sweden, M. Simon gives an account of the state of things at home.

Even in France there are towns where women rival men in habits of intoxication. At Lille, at Rouen there are some so saturated with it that their infants refuse to take the breast of a sober woman. In the mountains of the Vosges infants drink eau de vie. On Sunday in the churches the air is literally infected with the smell of eau de vie mixed from potatoes. In those mountains there are no more frequent causes of idiocy and imbecility, for in general the dwellings are healthy, and the water is excellent. The great misfortune is that the children of habitual drunkards are idiots, so that the punishment follows from generation to generation, from the guilty and degraded father to the innocent children. In the manufacturing towns the mayors are obliged to take measures against the cabarets that supply eau-de-vie to children; for there are drunkards of 15 as there are laborers at eight; and, morally and physically, they present a melancholy spectacle. Can it be this precocious debauchery and the consequences of it which oblige the War Department to lower the regulation height for the service? What is done to combat the evil? A few sermons which are not listened to; a few municipal ordinances that are not carried out; pathetic exhortations which nobody pays attention to, are not sufficient to absolve society, which allows the pestilence to spread, as if it were an inevitable consequence of industry. Instead of preaching and punishing, a cure should be applied, and for that the cause of the evil should be known.

No one can believe, no one will venture to say, that the wretched people who haunt the publichouses to ruin and to poison themselves have any excuse for so doing. Yet think of the twelve hours that these men spend in their workshops,—12 long and wearisome hours, without any recreation, without even the pleasure of seeing their work finished under their hands; for the artisan is a mere piece of machinery, and feels no interest in what he produces. After those 12 hours, so exhausting, so monotonous, follow him in the snow and frost, when he quits his shop. Mount the crazy and rotten staircase leading to his room. Enter with him into the frightful doghole, where his meal is scarcely ever ready, for his wife is at work like himself; where he never tastes wine, because wine is too dear; where he cannot breathe, because air fit for breathing is dearer still than wine; where he has no furniture, for during illness and stoppage of work his furniture is sent to the pawnbroker; and where he finds neither fire, nor covering, nor sleep! Do you know many men, even among those who are most eloquent on drunkenness, who would resist the attraction of the pleasant taproom, well lighted, well warmed, with its glittering pots, its dusty bottles, its gay companions, and all the semblance of happiness, which hides from him the want of real happiness?

ITALY.

Piedmont.—Florence, March 25.—The talk of the day is not of Parliamentary proceedings, but of the probability of war. The arrival in Berlin of General Govone, who has been received there with open arms caused a great sensation here. A Trieste paper announced some days ago that an Italian General was going to Berlin, and the *Appennino* published the news in Florence, but the semi-official journals either denied the report or were silent concerning it, when suddenly the telegraph brought us the fullest confirmation of the fact. We also learn that one of the King's aides-de-camp, Lieutenant-General Count Savoiron, having been sent to Brussels to present the new King of the Belgians with the Order of the Annunziata thought it convenient or expedient to return to Italy by way of Berlin, where he was received by the very highest personages with attention and honours such as the oldest inhabitant could not remember to have seen paid to any Austrian General. This visit alone at the present moment would have sufficed to give rise to many comments, to more, perhaps, than its real importance called for; but the mission of Govone is an unmistakable demonstration which cannot be otherwise than agreeable to Prussia, although a doubt is permissible whether it is altogether politic, on the part of Italy. If this country desires war, it has been urged, she should not lessen its probability, by strengthening Austria's reasons for believing that she will have foes to fight both in front and rear.

Govone's mission, and the general complexion of the news from Germany during the last few days have greatly raised the hopes of the war party, here very numerous; and we have, in our high Prussian authority, that conflict is probable. One hears various combinations suggested as possible—one being that of Italy in alliance with Austria, to be rewarded by the cession of Venetia, while France looks on and keeps Russia in check. In considering this rather far-fetched hypothesis, the question suggests itself how far France really desires to remove the last great obstacles to the unity and consolidation of Italy. On the other hand, nothing is

sure as that Austria would be disposed to cede Venetia in order to convert Italy from a foe into a friend. Austria has a splendid army; and may think herself able to contend at one time against both Prussia and Italy. There is reason to suspect that this Government has advanced pretty far in the way of pledging itself to Prussia. As to public opinion, it points clearly to that alliance. The odds here, supposing that Italians were in the habit of betting on such matters, would now, I think, be rather in favour of war. A short time must settle the question. Either the female conclave must triumph which opposes Bismark's headlong combativeness or Austria must give way if peace is to be preserved; and it seems impossible that Austria should make further concessions or put up longer with the insolence of her opponent.

In presence of the probability of war, we hear no more of Ministerial changes. Giardini arrived in Florence on Thursday—certainly in consequence of an urgent summons; if, as I hear, he had to postpone a dinner he was about to give to Salamano, just now in that part of Italy on railway business. There can be no doubt that his visit was connected with the present warlike aspect of affairs. He left again on Friday morning in company with the King, who has gone to spend his Easter at Turin. There is talk of a Royal visit to Milan, and of another subsequently to Naples, and of festivities at both places, and I think that a prospect of that kind was held out some time ago, but it war comes there will be other things to think about.

Meantime the finances of Victor Emmanuel are—thank God! in a most rotten condition, and unfit to bear the strain of a war. The *Times Correspondent* says:—

It is most desirable that, if possible, the proposed reductions of expenditure and increase of revenue shall have been approved by Parliament (with such modifications as may be adopted) and have come into force by the 30th June; for until they become law and get into good working gear the heavy deficit—which the *Appennino*, perhaps, lately overrated at 335 millions, but which the best friends of Government are fain to admit is considerably greater than the official estimate of 265 millions—continues to run on, accumulating fresh liabilities, for which a day of reckoning must come. The resources of the State have already been taxed to the utmost; the railways are gone, the State domains have been pledged; the Church property alone remains upon which to raise money, and it is still doubtful whether the Chamber will pass such a Bill as shall render that resource immediately available to meet deficiencies of revenue. As to the great national subscription, the *Concorso Nazionale*, on which certain sanguine spirits built such exaggerated hopes, one now hears it much less confidently spoken of, and some who lately spoke of eight or ten millions sterling, or even a larger sum, being obtained, have allowed their expectations to collapse into one or two millions. If it were a final effort, by which the credit of the country was to be restored, and an equilibrium established, the Italians would doubtless be ready to draw upon their capital for subscriptions instead of limiting these, as in most cases, to what they can spare out of their income. But the vast gulf of deficit that gapes before them may well deter from sacrifices which would manifestly be inadequate, even if pushed to the most romantic extent. The impulse was a good and generous one, but it has been truly described as rather poetical than practical. It will be something, however, if it leads, as is not unlikely, to the formation of a sinking fund for the national debt. Many persons have objected to the large sums for which some municipalities have inscribed themselves, and which can only be raised by rates upon the populations they administer, and who are thus, it is contended, illegally and involuntarily taxed.

MORAL ASPECT OF FLORENCE.—Florence had long the reputation of being a favourite resort of the higher class of demi monde from various countries, of divorcees and bewitched widows, and of widows who like Lady Tartuffe, might have some difficulty in establishing the exact date of their wedding; also of plausible male adventurers, gentlemanly gamblers, and individuals whose chief revenue is supposed to be derived from their wits. It was thought that the conversion of Florence into a great capital, and the social checks introduced by a Court, or, at least, by an extensive and influential official and diplomatic circle, would clear away much of that undesirable section of society, and possibly such has been the case. With some it is a question of finance; the poorer must retreat, but for the wealthy and pleasure loving Florence has gained in attraction. Some of the puzzling inconsistencies observable are to be explained only by the reflection that society is an autocrat, which, while often deciding justly, is liable to strange vagaries and caprice. This is a tender topic, difficult to handle in detail without incurring the suspicion of personality. Some of the anomalies above hinted at are difficult to reconcile; perhaps they will correct themselves in time. Hitherto a great deal of talk and the well-meant efforts of certain leaders of society have not had all the effect that might be desired. What is the moral control of a Court, with a lady at its head. Here there is no virtuous Queen or graceful Empress to set an example of purity and good taste, or to enforce strict decorum. Virtually there is no Court. Victor Emmanuel's tastes are not courtly; he hates pomp and ceremonies and receptions and balls, and to him a crowded assembly is a wearisome restraint, and a hot room an infernal region. It is well known how he scattered the ceremony-masters and chamberlains on the night of the ball given at the Pitti, when the King and Queen of Portugal were here, driving them nearly through the Palace windows by an explosion of indignation at their having overheated the State apartments. Accustomed to hard exercise and to the open air, he suffers severely from hot rooms, and will sometimes, on escaping from them at a late hour of the night, jump into a special train and dart off through the darkness in quest of cool air and his ease. No small portion of His Majesty's time is passed on the railway; and scarcely a week goes by without change of place, but Florence, Turin, some of his Piedmontese country seats, and his villa at San Rossore are his chief residence and resorts. Nobody here speaks otherwise than kindly and well of the King, but even if he were less devoted to field sports and less averse to the restraints of a Court, it might be difficult for him, in his bachelor's house, without wife, daughter, or sister to do its honours, to contribute much to elevate and regulate Florentine society, or to place the new Italian metropolis at once upon a level with the more brilliant of the European capitals.

Rome.—The rupture of diplomatic relations between the Holy See and Russian Government, caused by the intolerable insolence of the Russian Envoy at Rome to the Holy Father on New Year's Day, seems to be complete, as Baron Merendorff, the offending diplomatist, quitted the Eternal city for good on the 18th of this month, without leaving a successor. We do not attach any importance to this incident. The presence of a Russian plenipotentiary at Rome did not secure mercy to the Polish Catholics, or prevent the infliction of schismatic persecution on the Church in part of the Russian empire. The atrocities of Minsk were perpetrated while the Czar Nicholas was diplomatically represented at Rome and professed friendship for the Sovereign Pontiff; and the presence of a Russian Envoy at Rome has not prevented the commission of the crimes against the Catholic Church which Alexander has perpetrated during the last three years.—*Weekly Register*.

The *Giornale di Roma* states that the Sacred Penitentiary has addressed to the various cardinals of Italy an instruction on civil marriage. To prevent the danger of polygamy, that authority directs the faithful to accomplish, after the religious ceremony, the purely civil formality imposed by the law.

Address of the Holy Father.—A large number of the foreigners in Rome presented an Address to the Holy Father on St. Joseph's Day.

The Address stated that persons of different nations, and of different tongues, but having only one heart as children of the Church, presented themselves to His Holiness in order to give evidence of the affection and veneration which bound them to his person and to the Apostolic See. While acts of sacrilegious violence were multiplied and hostile voices were uttering attacks on the Holy See it was only proper that the true children of the Church should make themselves heard by the Holy Father in the hope of bringing some comfort to him in the midst of his numerous cares and anxieties. They felt the deepest grief at the persecutions which the Church was called upon to suffer. The Address concluded by the expression of the opinion that the temporal power ought to be deemed inviolable not only on grounds of justice and of religion but in the interests of true civilization.

His Holiness said:—“For some years I have at this time found myself surrounded by Catholics of all nations. I may consider myself, in the presence of the representatives of Catholicity and of the universality of the Church. You all, my dear children, deplore the events of recent years. I, too, deplore them, and now again condemn them as I have already deplored and condemned, solemnly as Vicar (though unworthy) of Christ, usurpations, growing immorality, and hatred against religion and the Church. There are two classes of men who are opposed to the Church. The first class comprises those Catholics who, pretending to respect and to love her, criticize all that emanates from her. They would wish to alter all the Canons from the Council of Nice down to the Council of Trent. They think they find support for ridicule in everything from the Decree of Pope Gelasius on the Holy Books down to the Bull which defined the Immaculate Conception. They are Catholics, they call themselves our friends, but forget the respect which they owe to the authority of the Church, and if they do not soon enter into themselves I fear that they will fall into the same abyss with the other class to which I refer. That other class is more resolute and more formidable. It is composed of philosophers who wish to approach truth by means of reason alone. They search and search, and although truth is always flying before them they still expect to find her, and they announce to us a new era in which the human mind will of itself be able to dissipate all darkness. Pray for these erring men, ye who do not participate in their errors. May God send down His blessing on you, and on your families, and on the nations which you represent. May He protect you from all evils, and conduct you in the path of truth and life.” His Holiness then solemnly gave the Papal Benediction, and the deputation retired.

AUSTRIA.

The Prussian reply to the Austrian note created a very unfavourable impression at Vienna.

As has been frequently hinted in the course of this correspondence, it would be erroneous to assume that the Austrian military preparations are necessarily designed against one enemy, and that a northern enemy alone. In conformity with what has been previously stated on the possible multiplicity of her objects, I may to-day affirm that Austrian forces are being concentrated, not only in Bohemia, but also in Galicia, Bukovina, and on other points near the south-eastern frontier of the empire. Much as the Austrian papers endeavour to conceal the latter fact you may regard it as implicitly correct and deduce your inferences therefrom.

That the armaments are being carried on by the Imperial Cabinet with considerable zeal is admitted on all sides. A large portion of the reserve has been called out, men discharged from the line as long as seven years ago finding themselves included in the comprehensive levy. Horses are bought, and the arsenal authorities busy preparing everything for the immediate organization of the commissariat. The field post is already being got in order, the artillery equipped, and—which is not the least interesting particular in this mass of warlike intelligence,—the navy ordered to rig itself out for active service in the Baltic and Buxine.

Of Austria's possible allies Saxony alone is on the *qui vive*, the *Kreuz Zeitung* tells us, and the official Dresden journal indirectly confirms it, that in the diminutive kingdom lying between the territories of the two contending Powers the reserve is being called out, and the ordinary annual levy proceeded with before the usual time. The fortrens Königstein, too, the *Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung* states, is being put in a state of defence, and provisions made for the reception of the Royal family and other personages of rank, who might be inclined to exchange Dresden for a safer abode on the outbreak of a war. In the other States of secondary importance all is peace and quiet as yet. Nor is there, strange to say, any particular activity noticeable in the war department of the most bellicose State of all. Powder and shot are being sent to the Silesian fortresses, and the Arctic expedition, it seems, has been postponed until a time when gunboats can be better spared at home, but the other arrangements mentioned in my recent communications have been gradually completed, and there is no outward symptom of more being contemplated for the present. The language of the Government papers also is mitigated in tone, and the *Kreuz Zeitung*, which, not many weeks ago, demanded the annexation of the Duchies as any risk, now holds forth on the ‘enormity’ of German civil war, and the ‘decline and fall of Germany, which must attend it under any circumstances.’ It is, however, easy to foresee that Prussia cannot long afford to keep her troops on a peace footing when Austria is assembling an army on her borders.—*Times Cor.*

PRUSSIA.

The Austro-Prussian relations were unchanged. Prussia, it was affirmed, continued in an unpromising attitude. The Emperor of Russia had sent two notes to the sovereigns; it was reported, tending to mediate.

The minor German States were arming. Count Bismark is said to have declared that the Pacific declaration of Count Karoly on behalf of Austria to be insufficient, and Prussia will continue armaments. According to another statement he had briefly replied to Karoly's note, justifying the movements of Prussia by those of Austria, but repudiating any idea of attacking Austria.

The Prussian Government is as aggressive, as insolent in spirit, as grasping and shamelessly selfish at this moment as it has been any time these two years; and Bismark has not forgotten that Austria has apparently a weak point in Italy. For several months active intrigues have been carried on by him with the Italian revolutionists, from whom, as the merest matter of course, he has received the most friendly assurances that should Prussia go to war with Austria in order to make herself sole mistress of the Duchies, Italy will make a diversion in her favour by a simultaneous attack upon Venetia. Italian officers who took a prominent part in revolutionizing that country have been received with ostentatious courtesy at Berlin, and Prussian Generals have been feted at Bologna and Florence. In addition to all this, Prince Napoleon, whose hatred of Austria is as intense as his zeal for revolutionary principles in Italy and elsewhere, has visited Florence for the purpose of facilitating the plans of Prussia, by upsetting the Marmora Administration and handing the helm to the butcher Giardini, with whom the Prince had an interview on his way to Victor Emmanuel's Capital. This is quite natural, if the Princes of the Mountain were not busy when mischief was to be worked against the cause of order and peace, and above all against Austria, it would have been indeed a wonder.—*Weekly Register*.

POLAND.

Having slaked his vengeance with blood and pro-

scription and confiscation, the Russian despot seems inclined to mitigate his tyranny, in unhappy Poland. The Grand Duke Nicholas, lately passed through Warsaw and invited the attendance of a number of Polish nobles, whom he addressed, in friendly terms, telling them that he had pleasure in stating that the normal state of things would soon be restored in their country, of whose return to allegiance the Czar was convinced, so that there was no reason to prolong the exceptional measures which circumstances had rendered necessary. ‘Cheer up,’ he exclaimed, ‘the time of reprisals is over.’ *Solitudinem faciens pacem*. Ruthless tyranny has done its worst. Reactions have been slaughtered. Siberia is populated by the noblest of the Poles, or covered, with their dry bones. Confiscations, as sweeping and cruel, as those of Strafford or Cromwell in Ireland, have beggared the old hereditary proprietary. The property of the Catholic Church has been sacrilegiously alienated, and the religious persecuted and exiled. And then the Sophisticated monster who has done all this cruelty and wrong in punishment of an insurrection which his own wicked and unjust rule had forced upon his Poles, sends his brother to tell the poor remnant who escaped Siberia to the gallows, to cheer up, as the time of reprisals is over. Does the drunken despot scowt war in the distance, and deem it prudent to adopt a conciliatory tone towards Poland?—*Weekly Register*.

RUSSIA.

I must not omit directing your attention to a leader which originally appeared in the *St. Petersburg Vedomosti*, and was copied into the *Journal de St. Petersburg*, the semi-official organ of Prince Gortchakoff. It fully corroborates my statement that Austria, contrary to appearances, does not necessarily mean war against Prussia, but that, perhaps, she may be looking forward to a very different event. The article says:—

‘The Russian people have no reason to wish for war. They have too much work at home to mix themselves up in foreign complications; their domestic reforms require time and care to be developed. But this does not mean that Russia will allow foreign Powers to decide arbitrarily and single-handed questions of vital importance to herself. This does not mean, for instance, that Russia will allow Austria to occupy the Danubian Principalities and to aggrandise herself at the cost of Turkey without the co-operation and assent of Russia. Were such a thing to take place, were the rumours which have foreshadowed it for some time past to be borne out by fact, Russia could not but resist their realization. The Russian Government, say, the Russian people as a whole, would look upon such an event as a *casus belli*!’

The *Moscow Gazette* has also begun to speak in the same strain. According to that well-informed organ, the slightest alterations in the Treaties providing for the international position of the Danubian Principalities will be looked upon by Russia as implying the abrogation of the Paris treaty of peace of 1856. An intention to modify the internal and external relations of Moldo-Wallachia, and place it under the rule of a foreign Sovereign is ascribed by the *Moscow Gazette* to Austria and France. I do not fear being contradicted when I state that declarations, expressing with diplomatic elegance what may be more bluntly announced in the *Moscow Gazette*, have been made to Napoleon III. by Baron Duedberg, the Russian Ambassador in Paris, on his late return from St. Petersburg.

Encouraged probably by these anticipations of the Russian press, the Polish exiles in France, Italy, and Wallachia are flattering themselves with the hope of having a speedy opportunity of combating the old enemy of their race. Buoyed up with sanguine expectation, the aristocratic and democratic parties among the exiles, as represented respectively by Prince Osartowski and M. Mieroslawski have adjourned their endless bickerings for a time, and joined hands for the purpose of common action. I believe I have told you already that the Russian Government, perceiving the necessity of befriending one class at least of their Polish subjects, have begun to furnish the peasantry with title deeds to their newly gotten allotments of land. They had pursued an opposite policy since the last rebellion, providing the serf with land, but withholding the title deed, so as to render the entire arrangement a provisional one, and to keep both the peasantry and their former masters dependent upon the good will of the authorities. It is thought that the new line of action, divesting the Government, as it does, of a powerful means of enforcing loyalty among the two most important classes in the land, can have arisen only from a wish to make friends with the Poles in case of danger from without.—*Times Cor.*

ST. LEO AND ATILIA.

From Abbe Darra's Church History.

Whilst this great pontiff brought back peace and unity of faith to the Church in the East he had in the West checked the onward course of the fierce king of the Huns, who was pushing on his victorious hordes over the ruins of the Roman world. Attila, the most formidable mover of men who had yet led on the barbarian invaders, seemed born for the terror of the world. He had come originally from the forests of Tartary, and his destiny appeared to be attended by something inexplicably terrific, which made a fearful impression upon the generality of men. His gait and carriage were full of pride and haughtiness; the movements of his body and the rolling of his eyes spoke his conscious power. His short stature, broad chest, and still larger head, thin beard, and swarthy features, plainly told his origin. His capital was a camp in the fields by the Danube. The kings he had conquered kept guard by turns at the door of his tent. His own table was set with wooden platters and coarse food, whilst his soldiers sported with gold and silver vases. Enthroned upon a low stool, the Tartar chief received the ambassadors of Valentinian III. and Theodosius the Younger, whose credulity he deceived in a manner that would have done credit to the most practised courtier of Constantinople or of Rome. He said of himself, with savage energy: ‘The star falls, the earth trembles; I am the hammer of the universe. The grass never grows again where Attila's horse has once trod.’ He claimed the official title of Scourge of God. The two emperors of Ravenna and of Constantinople thought to stop the barbarian at their gates by allowing him the title of General of the Empire, and allowing him a tribute which they regarded as his pay. The Hun remarked on this subject: ‘The generals of emperors are servants; Attila's servants are emperors.’ He one day sent two Goths, one to Theodosius II., the other to Valentinian III., with this message: ‘Attila, my master and yours, orders you to prepare him a palace.’ This meant an invasion. Dragging along with him a train of tributary princes and five hundred thousand barbarians, he crossed the Rhine and pushed on through the provinces of Gaul (A.D. 451). This was the precise period at which the fourth general council was to have met at Nice, in Illyria; the terror inspired by the arms of Attila had caused it to be transferred to Chalcedon. Maastricht, Rheims, Aras, Cambrai, Besancon, Langres, and Auxerre were given up to pillage and to the violence of unbridled soldiery. Metz had provoked a redden vengeance by a longer resistance, and saw its streets flowing with the blood of the greater part of its inhabitants. The survivors, with their bishop, were led away captives; and the city, given up to the flames, was soon but a heap of ashes. Troyes was threatened with the same fate. Its holy bishop, Lupus, implored the mercy of God by his ceaseless prayers, tears, fasts, and good works. At length, inspired with a supernatural confidence, he goes forth in full pontifical attire, to meet the barbarian, and asks him: ‘Who art thou that dost overcome so many kings and nations, ruin so many cities, and subdue the world?’ Attila replied: ‘I am the King of Huns, the scourge of God!’ ‘If thou art the scourge of my God,’ returned the bishop, ‘remember to do only what is allowed thee by the hand that moves and governs thee.’ Attila, astonished at the boldness of this address, and awed by the majesty of the holy prelate, promised to spare the city, and passed through it without doing it any harm. In Paris, such was the dismay that the inhabitants were preparing to leave the city, with their wives and children, to seek the protection of some more strongly fortified place. St. Genevieve, the humble virgin of Nanterre, consecrated to God by Salina Germanus and Lupus, became the patroness and mother of the city. She restored the falling courage, provided for every want, procured means of subsistence for the afflicted multitude, and promised in the name of Heaven, that Attila should not approach the walls of Paris. In effect, Attila suddenly changing the direction of his march, fell, with his savage hordes, upon the city of Orleans. This city, which seemed marked out for miraculous deliverances, was then governed by the holy Bishop St. Aignan, to whom it owed its safety. He had been able to go to Arles and solicit help from Julius, the Roman general. Just as Orleans was on the point of opening its gates to the besiegers, the combined armies of Julius and Theodoric, king of the Visigoths, came within sight of its walls. Attila, tooming with rage, raised the siege, and in the plain of Chalons sought a field in which he could display his forces and meet his opponents.—The confederates counted a body of Franks commanded by their Prince Meroveus. The two armies, now encamped face to face, numbered about a million warriors. They met; and then ensued one of the bloodiest battles that crimson the pages of history. Three hundred thousand slain encumbered the field; a little neighboring stream was swelled like a torrent by the quantity of blood that flowed into its channel. Theodoric fell, but his valor had won the victory for the allies. Attila was utterly defeated, and recrossed the Rhine in hasty flight. In the following year (A.D. 452) he reappeared, more formidable than ever, on the borders of Italy, leaving Pannonia and Noricum wasted by fire and sword. Valentinian III. made a precipitate retreat from Ravenna, and hastened to seek shelter within the walls of Rome. Attila besieged and destroyed the cities of Aquileia, Padua, Vicenza, Verona, Brescia, and Bergamo; Milan and Pavia were given up to pillage. The Hun pushed on amid the smoking ruins of the conquered cities, and halted near Mantua, on the banks of the Mincio; the terrified inhabitants fled at his approach, and sought, in the marshes where Venice now stands, a refuge from the violence of the victorious barbarians. The last hour of the Roman Empire seemed at hand; St. Leo succeeded in warding off the threatened ruin. He appeared before Attila as the ambassador of Heaven; as a herald of peace. The two great sovereignties of the Word and the Sword stood face to face; and the Sword bowed before the majesty of the Gospel. Attila was awed by the bearing of the great pontiff whose fame had reached the remote borders of Tartary, and he lent a favorable ear to his propositions; quitting the soil of Italy, he withdrew across the Danube, where death suddenly snatched him from the midst of his plans of destruction (A.D. 453).—On his return from the successful embassy the Pope was received in triumph, and the enthusiastic people bestowed upon him the title of Great.

UNITED STATES.

BALTIMORE, April 18.—A Fenian schooner, reported to have on board one hundred and fifty filibusters, has been made to come to anchor in the harbor of the American man-of-war now on guard at this port. Their design, whatever it is, will not be allowed to proceed so as to lead to mischief.

THE FENIAN CRIME.—Amidst the atmosphere of falsehood, deception and fraud that envelopes the whole Fenian humbug, it is difficult to tell what that organization may or may not be doing. We only know that the leaders connected with it are without brains, and the followers are very generally without character. From such a motley and dangerous crew, no good is to be expected. Incapable of working together under any organization, their own ‘Brotherhood’ is a house divided against itself, a living testimony known and read of all men, that being unable to rule themselves they are unfit to rule Ireland. Had the British Government withdrawn from Ireland and surrendered its control to this Fenian sect, we can all see that between its two warring factions poor Ireland, instead of finding a Republic and peace, would have been drenched in fraternal blood. With utterly incompetent leaders, opposed by the whole power of the Church which nine-tenths of all Irishmen obey, opposed by four-fifths of the Irish people in this country and in Ireland, crippled by a fatal discord within its own ranks, and with the whole military power of Great Britain fully aroused, prepared and lying in wait for it, any honest phase of Fenianism is insanity. Any real attempt to operate for Irish independence with such means is sheer madness. One branch of the Fenians, the Roberts and Sweeny faction, confess this fact, and propose a movement against Canada. The other adopt for their war-cry, ‘to Ireland direct.’ If the latter are the most foolish, the former are the most wickedly piratical. Canada has a long frontier, and one which it is impossible for either the Canadian Government or our own to guard at every point. Hence it is practicable for the Fenians, with fifty boys, to cross the frontier, sack some obscure hamlet, and return or disperse. This is the utmost they could do. And to do this would be unmitigated murder and robbery. It is difficult to see how any class of men, who have lived in the United States long enough to acquire some ideas of civilized life, could go about the country coolly announcing such a cowardly and bestial project. The conquest of Canada, if it were possible, would have no more connection with the independence of Ireland, than would the plunder of Boston and Chicago. But as a ‘job’ for the Fenians it is simply impossible, and would only end in the hanging of a few poor deluded Irish boys, who ought to be trying to earn a living by their industry. There is no aspect of the case in which such an attempt could or should elicit a particle of American sympathy. The raids made by the Confederates from the Canadian frontier during the great rebellion, though atrocious, cannot be brought into comparison with this proposed Fenian outrage. They were on behalf of an organized rebellion which included a dozen American States, and six millions of people, and had for the time, a prospect of duration and a chance of success. If all Ireland were in rebellion the two cases would nearly correspond.—As it is they bear no resemblance.—For the honor of our Government and people therefore, we trust that efficient measures have been taken by the administration to counteract any such attempts by the Fenians, and that the precautions used are such that not a single Fenian could cross the line. Let there be no weak, pusillanimous pretence of enforcement, by issuing a proclamation after it is too late. By section six of our neutrality law it is provided that if any person shall, within the territory or jurisdiction of the United States, begin, or set on foot, or provide, or prepare the means for any military expedition or enterprise to be carried on from thence against the territory or dominions of any foreign Prince or State, or any colony, district or people, with whom the United States are at peace; every person so offending shall be guilty of a high misdemeanor, and shall be fined not exceeding three thousand dollars and imprisoned not exceeding more than three years.

‘Either the Fenians are getting up such an expedition, or they are not.’ If they are, then they are violators of the above law, and should be punished as such. If they are not, they are swindling the Irish people out of their money by false pretences, and should be punished therefor. The only question seems to be whether Fenianism intends the greater crime or the less.—*Chicago Tribune*.

