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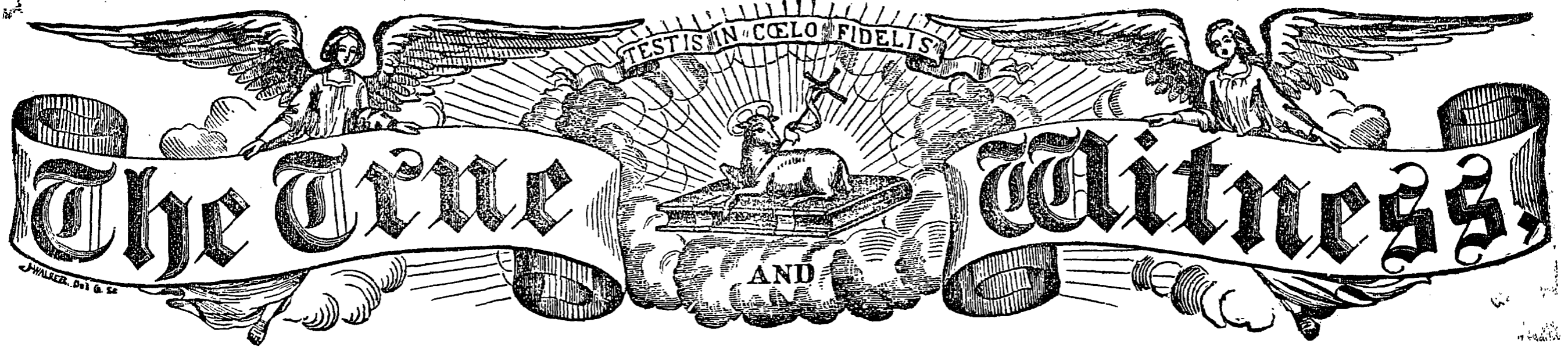
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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TRIAL AND TRIUMPH.

CHAPTER I.

It was the cooling hour just when the round Red sun sinks down behind the azure hill, Which then seems as if the whole earth it bounded Circling all nature bush'd, and dim, and still.

The month of August was drawing to a close in the year 1829; it might be about six o'clock in the evening of a dry and sultry day. Any one journeying along the high road that passes its base, might have seen a solitary individual seated near the summit of Warden-law, an elevation not many miles distant from the ancient city of Durham.

From its summit which is in the form of a crescent, on whatever side you turn, an uninterrupted view of the ancient principality of the bishops of Durham lies before you. From the Tyne to the Tees intervene places and objects that carry the mind back to other days, when the land before you was an independent state, and when the Church, unshaken by the storms of heresy, devoted the fertile acres at your feet to the support of the poor, and the sustenance of that holy faith, which is now so ruthlessly persecuted, and so shamelessly belied by those who fatten on the spoils so cruelly and impiously wrung from its priests and people. Within the bounds of your horizon, what numerous places of historical and religious interest arrest your gaze. Patriotism and religion have stamped with undying memories countless spots before, around you, and at your feet.

Tynemouth Priory, and its Spanish battery, whose daisied green sward centuries ago, was reddened with the blood of Red Eric the Dane; Neville's Cross, where a warrior prelate of the olden time, encountered the sacrilegious King David and his marauding Scotchmen, and pushed them for their wanton wickedness and reckless crimes; Monk Wearmouth, and Jarrow, with their memories of St. Bede, and the old church on the Tyne, which, though desecrated and dismantled, still holds the rude chair in which the Anglo-Saxon Saint wrote his ecclesiastical history; Finchale, too, whose ruined walls are clothed with ivy of three centuries growth, and Godric's lone cell, by the winding Wear, whose banks teem with beauty round the hallowed spot; Durham Abbey, where in secret lie the holy relics of the greatest saints, old Northumbria could ever boast; and Warden-law itself is noted as the resting place of St. Cuthbert's Bier, while it journeyed on to Durham, from the Isle of Lindisfarne.

These, and numbers more of places rich with recollections, thrilling and sorrowful, thickly stud the landscape seen from the hill. Dane and horseman, Pict and Roman, Roundhead and cavalier, each and all have appeared upon and vanished from the scene, and they shall know their place no more. The steed, that in its pride of strength, pawed in the valley, and sniffed the battle from afar—the rider, in his coat of mail, whose red right hand was wearied not with laughter—the long low galley, and the wassail bowl, all—all are gone; they have passed away no more to be, and their memories are as that of the storm which has strewn the barren coast with crumbling wrecks. But the Abbey tower and the convent wall, the iced ruin and the hermit's cell, these are the ancient land-marks of that deathless thing, which 'time, war, flood and fire,' have dealt their worst of ills upon in vain; they have a voice which speaks to the soul, and stirs its deepest feelings. 'Sermons in stones' are they, and teach a lesson that the simplest may learn: they stand as monuments which show to mankind the crimes engendered by separation from the Church of God.

Such thoughts throng thick and fast upon the mind over such a scene: and when on a still autumn eve the ocean, rolling on its rocky shore, sends forth a low moaning sound, as soothing to the ear as the fitful sounds of an Æolian harp, when the summer breeze is stealing on its chords through the waving screen of forest boughs, it chains the mind, and fills the heart and sways the soul with a power and a charm which few other scenes are capable of.

The individual spoken of as seated upon the eminence we have named, was a young man, apparently enjoying the beauty of an autumnal sunset, with its fragrant and still landscape. For some time he appeared to be in motionless contemplation, but after a while his restlessness and the anxiety with which he directed his gaze along a rustic path that, skirting the hill, led through some fields down towards the ocean, seemed to announce his expectation of some one, or something appearing in that direction. Nor was he disappointed, for at length a female, clad in light summer drapery, rounding a turn in the path, advanced leisurely towards the hill on which he was seated. As she neared, the young man descended to a rude seat placed near the path, and they met.

The year in which our story opens, was one of joy and triumph to the Catholic people of the Brit-

ish Isles. Ages of inhuman oppression had their boine; generation after generation of their forefathers had gone down into the grave, crushed in spirit, robbed of wealth, branded with slavery: thousands upon thousands had fallen victims to Protestant fanaticism, through the operation of the horrible penal laws, the rack, the knife, the gibbet, confiscation and outlawry. Every engine of torture, moral and material, had been employed to root religion out of the hearts of its chosen people. After centuries of this worse than Russian serfdom, they arose in their might; they rent their chains, and stood erect with the confidence and pride of freemen.

During the long and heroic struggle maintained by the Catholics of this kingdom for their religious emancipation, many Protestants, for many reasons, took part on behalf of truth and justice, and no doubt very much contributed to the success which so triumphantly crowned their efforts. But it would be foolish and extremely shortsighted to suppose that the majority of Protestants who assisted the Catholics of Ireland to achieve emancipation, did so through an earnest and inherent love of justice. That some might have had ennobling motives, it would be uncharitable to deny, but the writings, speeches and conduct of most of them since prove to all thinking men, that fear of the material interests of the country suffering from a more lengthened infliction of the penal code, and a strong hope that such an act of apparent liberality would, to a great extent, Protestantise the minds of many of us, in reality, the principal cause which induced our 'liberal Protestant fellow-countrymen' to advocate our claims to political equality and freedom of conscience. Those same 'liberal Protestants' see with an approving eye the 'free toleration' extended by our Government to Hindooism and Juggernaut, and their reasons are the same. Trade and commerce is to them what religion is to the Christian. Every other consideration is made subordinate to it. On the other side there is our 'bigoted fellow-countrymen' who opposed our emancipation, and who profess to be guided and directed by conscience, who rush against 'Popery' like a bull at a red shawl, who ignore all consciences but those of their own, and would go to war, endanger commerce, injure trade, and pay taxes, all without an instant of hesitation, if they could only succeed in glutting their voracious hatred of the Catholic people and the Catholic faith. One of this class points the moral if he does not adorn our tale. And the reader will learn from the sequel that those intimacies which, to be legitimate, can only end in marriage, when cultivated with Protestants, may lead to the most fatal consequences to the worldly prosperity and peace of those contracting them, even if they do not urge the imprudent Catholic on to apostacy and eternal destruction.

CHAPTER II.

She was a thing of life and light,
Which seen became a part of sight.

The female we have introduced was a young lady apparently of twenty-three summers' bloom, of middle height, and most graceful mien; hers was not the beauty of the city belle, bright and dazzling as the noonday sun, and flaunting in the costly texture of every distant clime, but the mild and placid magic which steals upon the spirit like a May-day breaking; the large open forehead, mild blue eye, and quiet grace so often seen in the finest pictures of the Madonna.

And in character she was what her appearance indicated, gentle as a child, and confiding, guileless as a seraph, and as unconscious of the violent hatred and unscrupulous passions of the multitude around her as were the hills which rose before and the waves that rolled beneath the spot where stood her father's dwelling. Pure and spotless was she, and well had it been for her worldly happiness had she never known how vile a world was that she looked upon, and how demoniacal were the passions which raged in the hearts of those whom she looked upon as the best of God's created things.

Her father, a retired merchant, after accumulating a large fortune in a neighboring town, had selected a lonely yet lovely site for the erection of a large hall for his future residence, on the banks overlooking the German Ocean, and near the foot of Warden-law, but hidden from view by a sudden fall in the ground, the edge of which was skirted by a dense mass of large trees. The road by which the young lady was described as approaching being a bye-path which led in a circuitous manner by the hill on to the sea-shore. Mr. Horner was a person of an affable and hospitable disposition, but except on commercial matters as uninformed as a man of good standing in society could possibly be: of history, civil or ecclesiastical, he was profoundly ignorant, and, while conscious of this important defect, he satisfied himself by the tallacious assurance that he knew enough to enable him to judge of all matters which properly came under his notice.

But if he was ignorant of history and general information, he was, in his own opinion, more

than well informed upon all spiritual matters, and perfectly competent to explain and construe every chapter and verse in the Bible; and one of his greatest pleasures was to demonstrate to his admiring friends and retainers that the Pope was Antichrist and Rome Babylon, and that the Catholic faith was the woman, the Scarlet lady, on whose forehead was written the name of blasphemy.

It so happened that at the time that the young man whom we have introduced was thrown into the society of the Horners, he, although a Catholic by birth and conviction, was unhappily not a Catholic in practice, and becoming enamoured intensely of the society into which he was thrown so demeaned himself that although he was doomed to listen eternally to the fiercest tirades against his own faith, it was never supposed by his entertainers that he had any sympathy with the creed they abhorred. In the meantime, an ardent affection had sprung up between the two young people, sanctioned by the parents of Miss Horner, and which was destined to destroy the peace and earthly happiness of beings whose congenial natures might have made them the ministers of each other's bliss.

The deception practised by Charles Clifford, for such was the name of him whose history we are writing, though he, like many others who do not like to hear their actions receive their proper names, would not admit to himself that he was practising a deception, was discovered, for he found that concealment was no longer possible after some time without positive falsehood and affected apostacy. To this honor and pride forbade him to submit,—a rupture therefore followed, blighting his cherished prospects, and tearing aside the veil of sophistry with which he had concealed from himself the folly and danger of the course he was pursuing, revealed to him at once glancing the misery he had earned, or the depth of sin and dishonour to which he must descend to evade it; for Mr. Horner had told him that he might claim his daughters hand if he pledged himself to conform, at least outwardly, to the principles of the Reformation, so called, and to educate his family in conformity with that creed. The alternative was eternal separation from her whom his very heart-strings were entwined and for whom he would have sacrificed everything—wealth, station, family, friends, and nearly religion. But he paused, took time to consider—and the result will be learned from the interview which we are about to describe.

Seating himself upon the rude bench, Charles invited Miss Horner to rest also, and at once proceeded to say,—

'It is exceedingly kind of your father, Emily, to permit you to meet me: I was afraid he would not allow you to come.'

'My father, Charles, is kind and affectionate in the highest degree; besides, he has a regard for you that impels him to do all for our happiness that his conscience does not absolutely forbid.'

It is not often that a modest and sensitive woman will so far commit herself as to use language which betrays the fact that in her mind she identifies the happiness of another, not her husband, with her own.

It must, therefore, strongly affect any one purely and ardently loving such a woman; this appeared to be the case with the young man, for his countenance was greatly agitated before he replied—

'Our happiness, Emily? My happiness he has hopelessly destroyed, though, no doubt, he is acting according to a conscientious sense of duty.'

'He is, indeed,' replied the lady. 'He desires you to accompany me home, as he is certain he can make you see the subject in a different light from that in which your letter places it.'

'Your father's hall will never hold me more, Emily: and in all human probability this is the last time that the fatal subject of religion will ever be our theme, or, indeed, any subject, for when to-morrow's light dawns upon this hill's side, I will be many miles nearer the rising sun, crossing that ocean—pointing to the sea—'on my way to a distant land, where, if I find not happiness, I may lose some portion of my wretchedness.'

This announcement seemed to startle and alarm the lady greatly, and turning deadly pale, she seemed about to faint, but recovering, she remarked in a tone firmer than she had hitherto spoken. 'Such a resolution, Charles, argues a feeling opposed to the sentiments you have so frequently stated you entertained towards me; it seems strange, that while my father, impetuous though he be, is desirous of an arrangement, you, so calm and conciliatory, should so precipitately relinquish hope, and fly from the chance of accomplishing your desires.'

'There is not the slightest reason to hope, Emily, that your father will propose to me any arrangement that I can in conscience and honor consent to. I know his character so well, and

his religious feeling and sentiments so intimately that I am perfectly satisfied the only result another interview would be greater estrangement. I need not tell you how he abhors what he calls Popery, and that he will never consent to our union unless in some form or other I abjure my religion, and the religion of my fathers. Therefore, you perceive, Emily, that apostacy in some shape or other is my only alternative.'

The young man urged this in a tone and manner that showed he was strongly desirous of being rejected, but felt there was little hope. And the lady appeared to feel the truth of those observations, for she looked quite bewildered, and after a moment's pause observed, 'That her father certainly disliked the Pope and the Catholic religion, but she was certain that he would under existing circumstances, be satisfied with a promise to keep away from their chapels, and not attempt to insinuate their principles into her own mind.'

'And such a promise,' broke in the young man vehemently, 'I will never give. What, live the slave of an old dotard's bigotry?—become the thing that dare not call his soul his own?—shun, through fear of an old man's frown, the altars where my ancestry have prayed for countless generations? Never! I will go to the end of the earth, and hide my broken heart in obscurity, and pine through the rest of my days an alien and a stranger, but never voluntarily sink beneath my own esteem.'

The young lady had risen to her feet; the vehemence of the speaker's manner, and the harshness of the epithets he applied to her father, wounded her feelings and alarmed her pride, and though she had no desire to conceal the affection she cherished for her companion, she shrunk from the degradation of appearing a supplicant for his love.

Carried away by his passionate sense of wrong, Charles had for a moment become oblivious of the fact that he was addressing the daughter of his wronger; but her offended air in a moment called him to a sense of his indiscretion.

Moderating his tone and manner, he begged her to excuse his rudeness, attributing it to the inadvertency of an excited mind, and proceeded to say, 'Even should I give so degrading a promise, what confidence could he have in my adhering to it? If I were so lost to conscience and honor as to make my religion a matter of barter, there would be no obstacle to my breaking my engagement.'

'Very true, Mr. Clifford,' returned Emily; 'if such was the proposition my father intended to make, you are right in refusing to listen to it. Our conversation has assumed a tone I did not anticipate. I have no desire that you should violate your conscience or compromise your honor on my account, and such a wish is not entertained by my father, old and dotting though he may be. But wherever your impetuosity may drive you, or whatever consequences may ensue, do not forget that some share of suffering may fall to the lot of others, and that my father has not pronounced the fiat which separates us for ever.'

So firm and decisive, and withal so cool and collected was the manner of Miss Horner, that poor Charles was astounded and bewildered; he was conscious of having committed himself, but knew not how to rectify his error.

As she ceased speaking, the young lady turned and retracing the path by which she approached, and gained the high road, of which we spoke, before Charles had recovered from his bewilderment. But at the moment he was about to follow, her maid, who had come to escort her home, joined her, and they proceeded together, leaving the young man a prey to excitement dording upon utter distraction.

As the two females reached that part of the path which terminated the view from the hill, Emily turned and looked back to the place where she had left her companion, and beheld him still on the spot where they parted, and gazing intently after her retiring form. Charles thought he perceived her motion with her hand, but ere he could note distinctly, she had disappeared from his view.

When Charles left the scene of the interview we never learned, but long after twilight's gloom had enveloped Warden-law, a form was seen moving to and fro, but when morning dawned upon the quiet landscape, no sign was left to tell the stranger the touching drama lately enacted there.

(To be Continued.)

THE "RELIGIOUS WORLD."

(From Blackwood.)

In the last number of this periodical we find a very clever and very truthful sketch of that particular section of society in England which modestly styles itself the "religious world." The writer describes an "evangelical conversation" at Lady Broadbrim's, a leader in the said "religious world," some of whose domestic peculiarities are thus traced out:—
'All the servants in Lady Broadbrim's estab-

lishment were guaranteed converted.—'No servants whose principles are not strictly evangelical, and who are unable to produce unexceptionable testimony as to their personal piety, need apply'—that was the form of advertisement;—and the consequence was that every mental in the house had brought a certificate of his or her entire change of heart from their last place.—the Lady Broadbrim was also very particular about theological views of the family they had just left.'

Invited to an "evangelical conversation" at the house, the writer (Lord Frank Vanecorer) attends, but somewhat disturbs the harmony of the meeting by some remarks upon Protestant Missionaries and their sacrifices for the sake of the perishing heathen. To these we would especially direct the attention of the reader, since they are but the reflection of what has been already said on the same subject, scores of times, by Catholic writers. It is gratifying, however, to find them endorsed by such a staunch Protestant as Blackwood:—

'I am now about to venture upon the very thinnest ice upon which fool ever rushed.—The fact is, I am morally trembling like an aspen; but somebody must do it. I have put it off for five months, and tried to work up my courage by hammering away at the fashionable world, but they take it like lambs. Dear people, whatever their vices may be, they never resent criticism. Whether their consciences tell them they are superior to it, or whether they have not consciences, I don't know, but, on the whole, the fashionable world is an easy, good-natured world; but oh, not so that other world, which is still essentially 'the world,' and very necessary to keep unspotted from, though it is thankful that it is not as that other world is, from which in its humility it takes care to distinguish itself by the self-applied epithet of 'religious.' It grieves me to think of the number of my friends whom I will pain by presuming to touch upon this subject, to say nothing of the righteous indignation I shall call down from those whose function it has been to give, not to take, reproof. The great art of the 'worldly-holies'—not, I believe, deliberately practised, but insensibly acquired—is to confuse in the minds of the poor dear 'wholly-worldlies' the sublime religion which they profess, with their mode of professing it. So they would have it to be understood that, when you find fault with their practices, you are reflecting upon that very religion, the precepts of which they seem to some utterly to ignore. The 'religious world' is no more composed of exclusively good men and women than the Episcopalian Church, is. I will even venture to go further, and say, that the good men and women in it are a very small minority, judging only from the public performances of the 'worldly-holies' in matters in which humility, sincerity, self sacrifice, and toleration are concerned. And if you want a proof of it, ask your friends in the religious world if they agree in what I say of it, and the few you may find who do, will be that small minority of whom I speak.'

'I am perfectly ready to admit that I have no more right to preach to them than they have to preach to me. I only ask those among them who are sincere, to believe that I am actuated by the same desire to improve them that they are to do good to me. It is not merely in their own interest, but in the interest of their fellow-men, that I venture to write thus, and to point out to them that, if they 'live the life,' instead of talking the talk, they might attract instead of repelling that other world which they condemn. It is not living the life to form a select and exclusive society, with its vanities and its excitements, and its scandals and its envyings and jealousies, which keeps itself aloof from the worldly world, on the ground that it embodies and represents a religion of love. Those who sit in Moses's seat are not for that account examples of the 'life'; on the contrary, 'whatever they bid you observe, that observe and do; but do not yet after their works, for they say and do not.'

'Above all, do not confound the Pharisee with the religion, or suppose that an attack on the one in any way implies irreverence towards the other. This is a very important distinction to make, as I am about to describe a religious entertainment at Lady Broadbrim's with the religion left out, which will draw down upon me much odium. There is, in fact, no stronger proof of the force and despotic power of the Phariseism of the present day, than the unpopularity which one incurs by attempting to expose it.—Christians, in the real sense of the term, were always told to expect persecution, and now, as in old time, the quarter from which it comes is the religious world. It is a hard saying, and one which, unfortunately, nobody has yet been found worthy to prove; but whenever he comes into this city of London, who can embody in himself the life and live it, he will be repudiated by 'the worldly-holies.'

"The Countess of Broadbrim requests the pleasure of Lord Frank Vanecove's company at a conversazione on Thursday the 22nd at nine o'clock."

"The Bishop of the Caribbee Islands will give some account of mission work in his diocese."

"That was the form of the card; and at nine punctually I responded to the invitation which it contained."

"For the benefit of those of my readers who have never been admitted within the secret precincts of the religious world, I should tell them that there is nothing in their outward appearance to distinguish them from the other world. The other ladies come in, followed by trains of daughters, furbelowed and flounced by the same dress-makers who clothe worldly people; but there is greater variety of men—the older ones are often snuffy, and look unwashed. They constantly wear thick boots, and their black waistcoats are not embroidered, and button higher up, which gives them a more staid appearance. They are generally pervaded by an air of complacency and calm superiority, and converse in measured unctuous accents, checked by beaming smiles which they are not contradicted. The youths, on the other hand, present in most cases an intellectually weak aspect. They are quite as much addicted to flirting with the young ladies as if they belonged to the other world, but want that hardness, not to say impertinence, which characterises the lavender-gloved tribe who are still heathens. The arrangement of the room is somewhat that of a private concert, only instead of a piano is a table, behind which are seated Joseph Caribbee Islands, Chundango, and several other lay and clerical performers. In the centre of this table is a vase, which Joseph hopes to see filled with subscriptions before the proceedings terminate. There is a suspicion, however, that things may not go off quite smoothly, as a lay member present, who does a good deal of amateur preaching, intends to take him to task about certain unsound views which we know our friend Joseph entertains. I am sorry to say that some of the young gentlemen leaning in the doorway, where I stand, anticipate this encounter with apparent satisfaction. Among them is Broadbrim, who has never once taken his eyes off 'Wild Harrie.' That young lady is more plainly dressed than anybody else in the room. Her hair is neatly and modestly drawn back. She might have risked a chignon, but she had never been to an entertainment of this kind before, and did not know how they dressed; her eyes are only now and then furtively raised, and she takes a quick glance round the room, winding up with Broadbrim; and a twitching at the corners of her mouth makes me envy Anny Kumsort, who will, no doubt, receive a most graphic and embellished report of the whole affair. There is a good deal of murmuring and rustling and getting into places, and a few hardy men manage to squeeze themselves next the crinoline of their especial desire, and then they go on whispering and tittering to each other, till Joseph says, in a very loud tone—Ah-hem!

"On which a general silence. It seems as impossible and incongruous for me to write here what now takes place, as it did at the time to take part in it. It requires no stretch of imagination on the part of my readers to divine what movement it was which caused the next general rustle. Remember that a great proportion of these young ladies were brought here by their mammas, and in their secret souls would at that moment have rather been at a ball, but their mammas disapproved of balls, and made them do this instead. Now, tell me which was most wrong? I knew of one young lady, at least, whose object in coming was not to do what she was then doing. How many young men would have been there had there been no young ladies? and what were they all thinking about now!—And as I looked at the subscription vase, and listened to the monotonous voice of a dear Christian friend behind it, who had been called upon to open the proceedings, I thought—Can it be possible that these are those of whom it is said, 'they devour widows' houses, and for a pretence making long prayer?' Can it be possible to put anything into that vase without the right hand knowing what the left hand is doing, and all the people seeing both hands? Is not 'the trumpet' even now being 'sounded' by 'the hypocrites' that they may have glory of men? Is there in fact any difference, practically, between kneeling in Lady Broadbrim's drawing-room, by way of an after-dinner entertainment, and loving 'to pray standing in the synagogue, and in the corners of the streets, that you may be seen of men?' Is there any part of a clergyman's dress called a phylactery, and if so, when he becomes a bishop, does the hem of it become broader?—and if it was wrong for a priest in Jerusalem, eighteen hundred years ago, to be called 'Rabbi, Rabbi,' is it less wrong for one in London now to be called 'My lord, My lord?'

"I was thinking how much more usefully Bishop Colenso would have been employed in pointing out these anomalies in the practice of his religion, instead of the discrepancies in the records, and what a much stronger case the Zulu might have made out against Christians if he had known as much of the countries which they inhabit as I do, when the rustling again became general, and the monotonous voice ceased."

"Dear Christian friends," began Joseph—and here I may remark that this epithet is only applied by the worldly-holies to one another—one of the chief characteristics of those who belong to the religious world being constantly to talk as though they were a privileged few, a chosen flock, and as though that new commandment, 'that ye love one another,' was applicable only as among themselves, and consisted chiefly in addressing one another in affectionate and complimentary terms. Even these they withhold, not merely from the wholly-worldlies, but from those who differ from them upon all points of doctrine which they assume to be vital. Hence, by constantly toadying and flattering each other, they insensibly foster that description of pride which is the essence of hypocrisy, and acquire that air of subdued arrogance which is so displeasing to society at large. So when Joseph said, 'Dear Christian

friends,' there was clearly written on the self-satisfied faces of most of the audience, 'that is the least you can say of us,' or words to that effect.

"Now let me in a little more detail tell who some of those friends were. The religious world in London being a very large and well-to-do world, they want religious lawyers, and religious bankers, and religious doctors; they like to get their wine from somebody who holds sound views, but I think they cease to be so particular about the principles of those from whom they get their bouquets."

"However that may be about trades, the demand is immediately met in all the professions, and young men starting in life with a 'connection' in the religious world must belong to it if they wish to succeed. This is another anomaly. In former times it involved stripes, persecution, poverty, and contumely to be a 'Christian'; but a 'dear Christian friend' of the present day need be afraid of none of these things. He would never be called mad for making a profession of the views of the early Christians; but he would if, with a good religious opening in a professional point of view, he declined to take advantage of it. Then look what society it gets you into—you become a sort of brother; and, I am sorry to say, I know several young men who saw no chance of getting into the fashionable world, and who took to the other as a good introduction.—In fact there was one standing in the doorway with me, the son of a solicitor I knew at Dunderhead, who was in the office of his uncle, who was Lady Broadbrim's solicitor. Do you think either he or his uncle were sincere, or that he would have ever had the slightest chance of paying attention to Lady Bridget, which he positively had the presumption to do, if he had not enrolled himself in the band of 'dear Christian friends?' He is a very good hand at the doctrine of love when the people to be loved are the aristocracy. He has just invited me on the part of his uncle to a conversazione, at which will be exhibited a converted Aztec, and at which that Christian solicitor, whose wife is a fat woman fanning herself in the front row, will positively induce the great majority of those now here, including a fair sprinkling of persons with titles, to be present."

"Now far be it from me to imply that there are not earnest, sincere, and to some extent self-sacrificing, professors of the Christian religion, who I know will persist in mistaking me, and imagine that by writing thus I bring the religion itself into contempt. I say again that those who bring it into the most contempt are those who profess it most, and that it is to counteract their prejudicial influence upon society that I venture to incur their animosity."

"I shall not report Joseph's speech at length, still less attempt to follow Chundango in his unctuous remarks, in the course of which he lavished flattery upon his audience to an extent even beyond what they could bear; they swallowed it, however, with tea and ices, which were handed round, but I got so worked up at last by a smooth-faced man who was describing what he had gone through for the sake of the heathen, while he was living luxuriously in one of the most charming little mission establishments which I have ever visited, that I made the following remarks:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—When I came here this evening nothing was further from my purpose than to address you. I cannot allow, however, the remarks of the Bishop of the Caribbee Islands of Mr. Chundango, or of the Rev. Mr. Beery to pass unnoticed."

"The Bishop of the Caribbee Islands, in the course of the very graphic account which he has given you of the progress of conversion in his diocese, and of the number of interesting and instructive death-beds which he has witnessed, has entered into a calculation by which it would appear that the average cost of the conversion of a human soul in those islands is a little over £6. Ladies, you pretend to believe that, but you don't. It would be impossible for you to sit there with strings of lost human souls round your necks, and what would keep an infant school in each ear, if you really believed that you could save a soul for six pounds. You come here and listen to gentlemen who give you an account of the sacrifices they make for the heathen, and of results which do not look so well on the spot as on paper; and because you throw a pound into that vase in the presence of the company, you think that you have done something for them too. 'They may give up all,' you say, 'but you can't afford to save more than two or three souls per annum.'"

"Ladies and gentlemen, as far as my experience goes, you neither of you give up anything for the heathen. I cannot, therefore, share in your wonder at the barren results of your missionary efforts. The Church Missionary Society, for instance, offers to a young man of the lower middles" (Mr. Beery's father was a butcher, so I did not like to enter more fully into this part of the subject) 'the opportunity of becoming a reverend and a gentleman, and thus advancing a step in society. It gives him £300 a-year to begin with, £50 a-year more with his wife, £20 a-year with his first child, and £10 a-year with each succeeding olive branch. It educates these free of expense at Islington, and it pays an indefinite number of passages between England and the 'mission field,' according as the health of the family requires it; and permit me to say that, if to receive between £400 and £500 a-year in a tolerable climate, with a comfortable house rent free, and the prospect of a pension at the end, is to give up all for the heathen, I have myself made the experiments without personal discomfort. Perhaps I speak with a certain feeling of bitterness on this subject, for I cannot forget that upon one occasion while residing among the heathen a gentleman who had sacrificed his all for them outbid me for a horse at an auction after I had run him up to sixty guineas. With such a magnificent institution as this for supplying 'pulse' and 'scrip' and for 'taking thought for the morrow' in the way of pensions, &c., tell me honestly whether you think you deserve real, not nominal conversions? You have instituted a sort of 'civil service,' with

which 'you compass sea and land to make one proselyte.' You go to him with a number of bibles, Armstrong guns, drunken sailors, and unscrupulous traders, a combination which goes to make up what you call 'civilisation,' and you wonder that your converts are actuated by the same motive which my own servant once told me induced him to leave his own religion, in which he could not venture to get drunk and become a Christian."

"Do you think it is the fault of the religion, or the fault of the system under which it is propagated? If you gave up 'the enticing words of man's wisdom,' and tried a little of 'the demonstration of the spirit and of power,' don't you think the result would be different? If you are only illumined by 'a dim religious light' yourselves, how do you expect to dissipate the gross darkness of paganism? You have only got an imitation blaze that warms nobody at home, and you wonder when you take it abroad that it leaves everybody as cold and as dead as it finds them."

"My dear Christian friends, in the face of the living contradiction which we all present in our conduct to the religion we profess, our missionaries can only convince the heathen of the truth of Christianity by living the life upon which that religion is based, by means of which it can alone be powerful, and which is only now not lived by Christians, because, as was prophesied, there is no 'faith on the earth.' I have spoken to you faithfully, even harshly, but believe me, I have done so in a spirit of love. If you can take it in the same spirit, I shall feel I have done you a great injustice."

"I was so excited while delivering myself of these observations that I was quite unconscious of the effect I was producing. I remember there was a deathlike silence, and that when I sat down the gentlemen behind the table looked flushed and agitated. Mr. Beery first rose to reply to observations which, he said, reflected upon him personally, no less than upon the society to which he was proud to say he belonged. He then explained the circumstances under which he had been induced to give £65 for the horse and retailed upon me in language which I spare my readers now, as they will see it in the Record, when that organ of the 'worldly-holies' does me the honor to review this veracious history. The religious world has a more choice catalogue of epithets for their enemies than any other section of the community. I need not therefore suggest 'ribald' as appropriate to the present occasion. It was the term applied to me by the amateur lay-preacher after Mr. Beery sat down. Finally, the proceedings terminated in some confusion."

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The meeting of the Irish Bishops decided on sending a deputation of four Prelates to wait on the Government to explain the precise nature of their claims, in reference to the Catholic University, after which interview the hierarchy will again assemble to consider the answer of the Government. Certain it is, nor could it ever for a moment be doubted by any one understanding the matter, that the proposition as made by the Government could not be entertained by the bishops; the reasons for which I pointed out, at some length, in a former letter to the Register.—The University has obtained possession of the large adjoining mansion occupied by the late Judge Ball, and the tradesmen are at work adapting this important accession to those uses deemed most urgent by the authorities.

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS, TRALEE.—The annual collection in aid of the Christian Brothers' schools in this town will commence next week. We need hardly point out to the people of Tralee the great benefit of having such an establishment among them; its worth is fully testified to it in the daily increasing number of its pupils, and the high position in life which so many of them attain in the active world. In consequence of the large number of their scholars in Tralee, the Christian Brothers possess two establishments for educational purposes, in which are educated 700 children, many of whom are fully competent to fill some of the highest situations in our places of business. Since the arrival amongst us of this admirable body of teachers, numbers of boys have left to supply vacancies not only in their native town, but also in various parts of England and Ireland, and their after life has proved them to be an honor to those who taught them. The Christian Brothers seek not for Government pay, they wish not to be shackled by any anti-Catholic influence, their only desire is to give to their pupils a truly Catholic and business education; and that their exertions in the vineyard of literature have been crowned with success is fully verified by the reports of national inspectors, who testify to the superiority of their teaching above that of schoolmasters paid by the State. This inestimable body is dependent on the public for support. It is one of the greatest boons which this country possesses, inasmuch as the more education prevails the less crime exists; and when a body confers incalculable benefits on the public, it is only natural to expect that they should receive from the public in return that support without which their labours cannot be perpetuated for our service and that of our children—the children of the humble Catholic parentage of the country. We trust then that everyone who shall be called upon will contribute according to the merits of the Brotherhood and their works.—Tralee Chronicle.

THE GOVERNMENT AND IRISH EDUCATION.—Our Dublin correspondent refers to his recent statement, that the Irish Roman Catholic bishops, at their meeting of a few days back, had under discussion the plan on which they would agree to the affiliation of the Catholic University with the Queen's University, and adds that Mr. Bruce, Vice-President of the Privy Council on Education, has been in Dublin, and that something like a negotiation has been going on between the government and the Roman Catholic bishops, involving serious changes in the present national education system, as well as in the position of the Catholic University. For the latter, according to his information, the idea of a yearly endowment of from £20,000 to £50,000 is entertained, along with an adequate representation on the board of the Queen's University, on the footing of a fourth college; and the primary education scheme is proposed to be sacrificed for a system of capitation grants, which would admit all sections to the benefit of national education, and would probably reduce the model-school branch to smaller dimensions, if allowed to exist at all. The Roman Catholic bishops are understood not to be as favorable to the latter proposition as to that which includes the endowment of a special university on extreme principles.—Pall Mall Gazette.

CONDIGNATION OF THE GORE MODEL SCHOOL.—On yesterday (Sunday) in all the Catholic churches of this city, and at every Mass, a brief pastoral from the bishop was read by the officiating clergyman, in which the model school, just completed, was commended in the strongest manner. Catholic parents were warned against sending their children to an institution which was condemned not only by the Synod of the diocese, but by the united hierarchy of Ireland. It stated that there was no necessity for an institution of the kind, as the educational requirements of the class for whose benefit it was ostensibly founded were amply provided for by the various schools of the city. This is merely the gist of the document.—Cork Examiner.

MORE ORANGE DISPLAYS.—Hillsboro, Scot. 1.—Last night over 150 men and boys, with drums and flags, came from the direction of Lurgan, in the county of Armagh, and walked in procession through the village of Maralin playing "The Boyne Water" and "The Protestant Boys." When opposite the Catholic Chapel they commenced yelling. They were not interrupted in their disgraceful proceedings, and none of them could be identified, they being all strangers. It is in this way they avoid detection, as the Orangemen in one county carry on their insulting displays in an adjoining county.—Freeman Correspondent.

CONTINUED ORANGE DEMONSTRATIONS.—We are informed by correspondents in Moy and Danganoo that the Orangemen of those districts continue their illegal and disorderly proceedings. Our correspondent in Danganoo states that drumming and firing, and firing of shots are kept up almost every night. On last Monday night a number of the Orangemen from Castleknock marched into the Railway bridge, where they drummed and fired shots for a considerable time. The Roman Catholic inhabitants are proposing to memorialise the Government for protection. From Moy we learn that, on the evening of the 15th instant, a lot of Orangemen came into that town from the county Armagh. They brought their flags and drums and played through the town. After stopping a while at a public house for drink, they left at a quarter to eleven at night, and recommenced playing. On their way they attacked the house of a man named Archer Campbell, who, with his family, were asleep in their beds. The Orangemen broke his windows for no other reason than that he is the only Roman Catholic living at that side of the street. The conduct of the Orange party in this part of the county seems to be dangerously disloyal and defiant.—Northern Whig.

THE O'CONNELL STATUE IN CLARE.—Delegates of the trades of this town have formed themselves into an inaugural committee. The delegates met in their rooms, Tuesday last, at eight o'clock. Mr. Michael Considine occupied the chair, when the following resolution was proposed by Stephen Olaney, and seconded by John Geran. Resolved,—That we, the trades of Ennis, use all our exertions in connection with the Catholic Clergy of this town and county to have the coming demonstration one that will be worthy of the great O'Connell, worthy of ourselves as Irishmen and sons of the patriots of 1828; and that we do all in our power that is just and independent to give every opportunity to the Hierarchy, nobility, Clergy, and gentry, together with all the friends of civil and religious liberty in town and county, to honour the memory of the departed Tribune, upon the historic spot in Ennis where now stands the monument, on the scene of his greatest and proudest victory. The other resolutions were passed regarding the emblem to be worn by the trades in general, which is to be a green sash. On Wednesday Mr. Michael Considine and Mr. Thady Lynch, who represented the trades on the monument committee, had the honour of an interview with the Ven. rabble and Very Rev. Dean Kenny, V.G., who agreed with the trades in selecting the 12th of Sept. inst., to inaugurate the statue of O'Connell.—Clare Journal.

PROPOSED RECLAMATION FROM THE SEA.—Recently soundings and surveys were made with a view to an attempt to reclaim the large tract of low-lying sands, some four square miles in extent, extending from Booterstown station to the Kingstown line to the Poolbeg Lighthouse, and only at high water completely covered by the sea. It is understood that a London company, now in process of formation, propose carrying out this important work, which there is high authority for believing would not be of a very difficult or expensive character. It is also mooted to erect a wall in continuation of the North Wall in Dublin to be run out to sea parallel with the South Bull Wall, with a view to confine the river Liffey there within narrower bounds, and thus obtain a flushing power capable of deepening its bed, and so render it navigable at all tides. There is no doubt that much of the sea slob mentioned, as well as that northward of the site of the proposed new river wall, is reclaimable.—Daily Express.

The water famine continues in Belfast. The Dublin Builder has a careful review of the sanitary state of that town and its water supply, which is anything but encouraging.

The wretched sanitary arrangements of Belfast and the want of a sufficient supply of water are exciting the fears of the people of that town in no small degree. Yet there appears to be little or nothing doing to remedy the evils. The Northern Whig publishes the following discouraging facts.—"The rate of mortality is lower in Ireland than in England, for the same reason which makes it lower in Westmoreland than it is in Lancashire. It is greater, as we might expect, in the district of Belfast than it is in that, for example of Borrisokane (Tipperary), being 1 in 34 in the former place, and 1 in 123 in the latter. Unfortunately, this is not the whole of the case. The death-rate of Belfast is higher than that of any other district in Ireland. It is as we have said, 1 in 34 here, against 1 in 42 in Dublin north, and 1 in 46 in Dublin south. Compared with the other large towns of Ireland, the comparison is yet more unfavourable to us. In England, Lancashire shows the highest rate of mortality—26 in 1,000; Belfast is above this, the death-rate here being 29 in 1,000."

HAYES, THE MURDERER OF MR. BRADDELL.—This notorious character has again turned up in the neighbourhood of Mountrath, where he has been seen and identified, being daring enough from the pressure of hunger to present himself at a gentleman's residence to ask for food. The police of the district are scouring the woods, and every hope is entertained of his speedy capture.—Cork Reporter.

THE BALLINA SCANDAL.—We (Mayo Telegraph) have been credibly informed that Mr. William Symes, of Ballina, has been deprived by the Lord Chancellor of the commission of the peace. This is but an act of justice to the chaplain of the workhouse as well as to the public at large. Mr. Symes acts as guardian only because he held the commission of the peace, so that, if the report we have heard be true, Mr. Symes must cease from this forth to act as guardian of the poor of Ballina.

INCREASE OF EMPLOYMENT.—The brewing business has been carried on in Dundalk for several years, but for the last quarter of a century it was not carried on very extensively. However, since Messrs. Moore and Macarthur have engaged in the trade they have made such an excellent article that the demand for their drink became enormous, and although they worked night and day they could not supply their customers.

THE IRISH POPULATION.—The Irish Registrar General's return for the quarter ending June, 1865, shows a decrease in emigration, as compared with the similar quarter of 1864, of 11,214. The total 'exodus' for April, May, and June was 48,802. Adding together the emigration and number of deaths since January and deducting the number of births from the sum, it appears that the Irish population still continues to decline. During the first six months of the present year the diminution has been 28,669. The number of persons in receipt of poor relief in Ireland is 3,115 less than for the corresponding period of last year. It appears also from these statistical tables that twice as many marriages took place during the last six months in Munster and Connaught, in proportion to the population, as in the more highly civilized provinces of Leinster and Ulster.

EMIGRATION.—On Saturday another large party of emigrants left this port for Liverpool en route to America. The majority of them—and they were 75 in number—were well dressed females, and all appeared to belong to the better class of farmers. The drain on the population of the country is certainly fearful.—Waterford Chronicle.

The tide of emigration from Limerick and Clare is daily increasing. We wish the government would do something to try and keep the people at home.—Limerick Reporter.

THE FAIR HILLS OF HOLY IRELAND.

Thurles, 1865.

Sir—A few weeks ago, being the anniversary of the Assumption, and being, therefore, a holiday, I and another young man availed ourselves of the opportunity thus offered of visiting a lovely mountain peak situated in the midst of a smiling country, and distant about a league from the above town.

Having duly arrived at the mountain's base we began to ascend, and after some half hour's toil succeeded in gaining its lofty summit, from which we had a view of the surrounding scenery for several miles. Oh! then indeed we felt ourselves amply repaid for our journey on that bright autumnal day, when we quietly seated ourselves on the hill's summit and looked complacently on a portion of us fair a land as was ever fanned by the breath of heaven, or that ever the great luminary irradiated with his golden rays of glory. Almost at our feet lay the lovely valley of the Suir, whilst the noble stream herself flowed proudly along to join her sisters at the fair 'Cities of the Bridges.' From the southern horizon emerged proudly our own Gaile Mor and buried its towering pinnacles in heaven's clouds. In the north-west appeared the Sparts of Scrin, noble old Slieveanoman, and oh! when the bright noonday sun lighted up the gorge and deep ravine of Slieveanoman, my young Celtic heart beat with prideful emotion when I fondly remembered that, in days gone by, the gallant emerald Sunburst floated many a time and oft from his bold summit, and that there were found brave men who, proudly remembering that the blood of their sires flowed free and untrifled through their veins, shaded themselves beneath its emerald folds. In the east appeared the beautiful range known as the Devil's Bit; (by the bye, a fiendish cognomen;) and even in the dim distance one could discern the pinnacles of the lordly Keeper. Ah! when I looked on those grand works of beautiful nature, I remembered, with an Irishman's pride, that in days gone by, rushed off, in the name of Ireland, the bold kern and stalwart gallowglasses from those natural piles' rocky fastnesses on the common foe.

On the banks of the silvery Suir I recognised the famed abbey of Holycross, grand even in ruins, and in my inmost soul I could not fail to bless the piety of the good king of Limerick who, eight centuries ago, raised the goody pile in honor of having received from the then reigning Pontiff a portion of the True Cross. Whilst about two leagues to the left of the abbey appeared, seated on a hill side, the royal rock of Casbel, where for centuries before the accursed autumn of 1172, the mitred prelate and surpliced priest sang 'Te Deum' to the Most High, or the hoary monks supplicated for the wants of a faithful people.

Suffice it to say, in conclusion, that having duly regaled ourselves with a draught of the native, and having for more than an hour enjoyed the refreshing breeze on the mountain top—

For there's incense in the trees,
There's perfume in the breeze,
On the fair hills of holy Ireland—

We began to descend, more convinced than ever that our dear old fatherland is a land worth striving for. Yours respectfully,
—Dublin Irishman.

IRISH TENANT-RIGHT.—The proceedings of the Committee Select Committee which sat last Session, under the presidency of Mr. Maguire, to inquire into the operation of the Act of 1860 on the tenure and improvement of land in Ireland have been published. The committee examined six witnesses—Mr. Longfield (Judge of the Landlord Estates Court), Lord Dufferin, Mr. J. B. Dillon, Mr. Downing of Skibbereen, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Cloyne, and Mr. Curling, agent to the Earls of Devon and Dunraven, and a member of the Locke property. Some members of the committee thought it desirable that further evidence should be taken next Session before presenting any report to the House; Sir Colman O'Loghlin made a motion to that effect, and Mr. Bagwell moved that the committee merely report the evidence; but both these motions were rejected by majorities of nine to six. Mr. Lowe placed on record a proposal to report that 'while fully recognizing the moral duty which binds a landlord to make reasonable compensation for unexpended improvements to an outgoing tenant, the committee is of opinion that any attempt to enforce this duty by law would impair the security of property, would sow discord between landlord and tenant, and prove ultimately most injurious to the weaker party—the tenant himself; but this proposition was not pressed to a division. Eventually the committee proceeded with a report proposed by Lord Naas, and adopted its first clause—namely, 'That the committee, having examined several witnesses on the recommendation of the promoters of the inquiry, are of opinion that the principle of the Act of 1860 embodied in the 38 and 40th sections—namely, that compensations to tenants should only be secured upon the improvements made with the consent of the landlord—should be maintained.' Mr. W. E. Forster moved, as an amendment, 'That the committee recommend that no notice of intended improvements be required from a tenant at will, and that the landlord be bound to compensate the tenant, in case of eviction, for any improvement he has not vetoed; but this proposition was rejected by ten votes against five. The committee adopted the following as the second and only other clause of their report:—'That they are of opinion that several modifications of the provisions of the Act may be advantageously made without infringement of its principle, and among others that in the clauses providing compensation for improvements made by tenants the payment of a lump sum of money should be substituted for the annuity provided by the Act, and that the duration of the compensating period in certain cases should be altered.' Judge Longfield pointed out that the Act is not liberal to the tenant in making his right of compensation wear out so rapidly during his occupation. The judge, indeed, would, with some safeguards which he specifies, refuse to let the owner's dissent be conclusive against the tenant's right to make proposed improvements, and would give the latter the right of appeal to the Quarter Sessions, or some other cheap and ready tribunal, or the question whether the improvements are not necessary for the judicious and profitable cultivation of the land. He would also allow the landlord, although he might be a limited owner, to give the tenant, in lieu of compensation in money, a 31 years' lease without increase of rent; and he would have the Commissioners of Public Works permitted to grant loans to enable landlords to pay compensation to tenants for improvements made under the 'Cardwell Act.' At the close of the proceedings the O'Donoghue moved that the report of the committee be 'That the Act has been wholly inoperative, and that some of the principles on which it is based are inconsistent with any measure calculated to remove the grievances complained of by the occupiers of land in Ireland.' But the committee rejected this proposition by 10 votes against 6, and then, by their more usual division of 9 against 6, finally adopted that which we now have stated to be their report.

A PARSON'S LEGACY TO A PRIEST.—A very unusual occurrence took place lately in the county Tipperary—a Protestant clergyman bequeathing his worldly goods to his neighbor the parish priest. Parson Matthews rector of Cappawhit, died recently, and left his house and 12 acres of land to that noble Irish priest (formerly curate of Mullinahone), the Rev. Mr. Cahill, P.P. The Rev. Mr. Matthews and Catholic clergy of his neighbourhood always lived on the best terms, and standing above prejudice, he was always emphatic in his praise of the Roman Catholic priesthood for their untrifled and self-sacrificing zeal in the discharge of their sacred duties.—Kilkenny Journal.

FENIANISM AND ORANGEISM.—The social condition of Ireland, as shown in the party displays of Fenianism and Orangeism, both in the North and in the South, is anything but satisfactory. The subject has been discussed with some degree of seriousness by the English newspapers; and although many of the statements made are considerably exaggerated and the inferences highly absurd, we are not at all sorry that the subject should be well ventilated by the press. The only evil—and it is a serious one—is that the people at a distance (who do not know the true facts of the case, and who are not aware that some of our journals have a selfish interest in systematically misrepresenting and magnifying petty displays, and actually do not scruple to attribute to the alleged Fenians the criminal doings of Orangeism) may be frightened from investing their capital in Irish industrial enterprises. The true way to put down Fenianism and enlist its professors on the side of order and loyalty, is for the Government to act impartially between all classes of the community, and particularly in all matters of a party description. Orangeism has, not for a long time been so definitely aggressive, nor so boldly offensive as it is at the present time. The leaders see that a liberal spirit pervades the public mind of the country, and particularly prevails in England, and that the time is not far distant when the Government will be compelled to deal with the institutions of the country in a thoroughly reforming spirit, and that amongst other things the Irish Established Church cannot long exist in its present form. This fact is putting them on their metal so as to stay, if they can, the hand they see uplifted which is to level them to that position they should long since have occupied, and which is to raise those they have so long triumphed over to the full right of British citizenship. Their rage knows no bounds. But there is method in their madness. They have the dexterity to make Fenianism the pretext for showing their teeth. They are playing the same game they have played so often before. One half of the so-called Fenian displays are only the inventions of Orange fanatics, who spread reports that a Fenian procession is to take place on a certain day and hour, in order that they may have some pretext to frighten old women, get paragraphs into the columns of Orange newspapers, and achieve their purpose of having a display of their own, alleging that they are only overawing the Fenians! This we have grounds for knowing is the secret of much of the activity exhibited by the Orange lodges during the last few months. The whole history of Orangeism is made up of similar deception. Although the Prince of Orange came here in 1690, Orangeism was not heard of until 1795, at which time liberal principles were making such progress throughout Europe that the Protestant ascendancy was endangered in Ireland. For a time the Orangemen succeeded in cajoling the British Government and British people into the belief that without their aid Ireland could not be governed. When the eyes of statesmen and people of England were opened to the deception, and when they had compelled their former tool, Sir Robert Peel, to designate Orangemen as only another name for blackguardism, and when all their power did not prevent the British Parliament and people from at last granting emancipation to the Roman Catholics, they still held themselves up as the exclusive possessors of political wisdom, and the only loyalists in Ireland. That notion, as we showed the other day, was rudely expelled by the exposure of their conspiracy to set aside Princess Victoria, and to seat the odious Duke of Cumberland on the throne in her stead. A new generation, however, has arisen who know little of these things, and Orangemen think to try the patience of the enlightened community by talking of the Fenians, and vaunting their loyalty in the teeth of all the history of their institution, which is one long catalogue of lawlessness, sedition, and disloyalty to the Crown and the laws of the land. The spirit which called the Orange association into existence, the motive which led to its reorganisation in 1845, and the designs of those who now keep the anarchism alive are the parents of all the evils which have ever befallen Ireland, and which are likely to engender mischief for many generations yet to come. That motive, and those designs are to keep Catholics from enjoying the privileges and rights of British subjects, and to maintain the hierarchical ascendancy of a class which is antagonistic to the first principles of freedom. This policy has led to all the insurrections, and the formation of all the secret societies with which Ireland has been cursed. One remedy for the extinction of Fenianism is, therefore, the crushing of Orangeism, and there is no better way to stamp it out than by the Government giving countenance to those who in the higher circles of society set it and sympathise with it, and use it as a tool for political and ecclesiastical purposes. Let the Government purge our magisterial benches of all who will not disavow Orangeism by name and by deed; the thing will then die a natural death. Let them then reform the Irish Established Church, and convince the people that there is to be no more class legislation or sectarian ascendancy, and Fenianism and secret societies of all kinds will never again be heard of. Then, indeed may we anticipate to see a united, happy and prosperous, because we shall then be a contented people.—Northern Whig.

OFFICIAL EXAGGERATION RESPECTING FENIANISM.—Are the youth of Ireland more subject to mental delusions than the rest of the world. Statistics would appear to show that Irishmen generally are as free from an absolute prostration of the mind as other people, while their shrewdness and wit are proverbial. But unless there be something wrong with the mental organisation of a portion of the people, it is difficult to account for the Fenian proceedings, of which we receive such gossamer reports from across the Channel. But for some inexplicable but well-proven eccentricities on the part of our fellow-subjects in the West on former occasions, we should very much have doubted some of the reports and the theories which our Irish contemporaries have built upon them. Indeed, as it is, we cannot help owing to a little incredulity, or perhaps we should say, a slight suspicion of exaggeration. That there are Fenians, we suppose, as true as that there are fools, but we are slow to adopt the stories which reach us of hundreds of men marching by moonlight in martial array.—Moonlight is a wonderful magnifier; it magnifies the feelings under certain conditions, and in others it is a multiplier of numbers. If we take the hard facts as established before several of the party sessions taken in various parts of Ireland, we find in one case a drunken militiaman using ruffianly language as regards the Queen and the Prince of Wales, and proclaiming himself a Fenian just as he might proclaim himself a Placenet. As the report reads, the Sligo magistrates seem to have made it together too much of the offence, and to have treated it as if it were a deliberate manifestation of disloyalty and rebellion in a disaffected country, instead of a drunken ebullition, such as we read of now and then in our own police reports. A lecture on his folly and a few days' imprisonment would have been his portion here. In Ireland he is sent for trial to the Assizes, and various leading counsel and an eminent judge and jury will solemnly investigate the matter some time about next March. Again, at Clonakilly two young men were brought before the magistrates charged with marching in military array with four others. The word 'halt' was given, and they sang songs in praise of the Fenians, and against the 'bobbies.' They, too, were sent for trial to the assizes. But cases of this kind simply show occasional fits of folly; they do not prove a general disaffection; and of the hundreds that are stated to be moving about we own ourselves to be altogether incredulous, and we are likely to remain incredulous till a strong body of them is caught by the police. We have no desire to speak harshly of officials who are responsible for the preservation of the peace; but we fear that among Irish magistrates and policemen there is a tendency to exaggerate these things, and treat them with too much gravity. In the cases that we have met with it appears as if a reasonable

example would have been afforded, and the ends of justice met, by some prompt punishment. It is rather making heroes of petty delinquents to send them to the assizes, and have solemn addresses and charges delivered about loyalty and rebellion. Men in buckram lived after Falstaff's time, and it is possible that the Irish constabulary, in their anxiety to appear to have something to do, occasionally stumble across them during the fine moonlight nights.—Globe.

The *Standard's* News Letter's own correspondent has a second letter on 'the social aspect of the South of Ireland,' in which he takes a present view of Fenianism, the result of his inquiries, and a retrospective glance at the secret societies of the past.—He says:—

Having in my former letter adverted to the favorable changes that have taken place in the condition of the people of the south of Ireland within the last 12 or 15 years—the improvement in their dress, their cottages; and their personal habits, and the facilities given to those living in the remotest districts of finding a market for anything edible which they may have to sell—I propose giving the result of minute and careful inquiries on two or three matters of general interest at the present juncture, and perhaps, as 'Fenianism' is so much spoken of, a few truthful observations as to the movement may not be inapposite. It is not a little singular that among the humbler classes of the peasantry and small farmers, though they are much better off than hitherto as a class, there is a strong feeling of discontent and dissatisfaction with the English Government, and yet founded upon no one specific ground of complaint. The fortunes realized by some of their friends and acquaintances realized in America, the insecurity of the tenure of land, the narrow limits of the frontier ground interposed between independence and absolute penury, exercise their disturbing influences; but the principal cause is to be traced in the extensive circulation of seditious publications, dwelling for ever on the same theme and inculcating undying hatred to the 'Saxons.' At fairs and markets, in the very hearing of the police, the largest audience is sure to be collected round the two scarecrows who yell most loudly treasonable appeals to the passions and prejudices of their hearers; and then, again, the forge, or some other favorite place of meeting, or the hillside, is chosen on Sunday, and crowds listen with an attention only to be equalled by Arabs when gathered round their best story-teller, to abuse of the Government, of landlords, of the stranger, and to every narrative of alleged oppression and wrong, until interest deepens into excitement and sympathy with the oppressed into revenging feelings against their alleged oppressors. Week after week this ceaseless 'drip' keeps falling, and hearing only the one side, what wonder if a serious impression is at last made? They attribute something of a mysterious veracity to anything which is in print, and the expression, 'Sure I seen it on the paper,' is considered a conclusive answer to any further cavil or doubt as to the accuracy of any statement, however startling. The writings of the *Press* newspaper, vigorous and impassioned, heralded the rebellion of 1848. The *Felton* and other journals of a congenial class urged on the outbreak of 1848, and similar agencies are still at work, and with a zeal and an ability deserving of a better cause. Since the middle of the last century secret societies and associations and factions have had their centres of union and their affiliated members, and while 'Shamrocks,' and 'Caravats,' 'Three-year-olds,' and 'Four-year-olds,' 'Magpies' and 'Black Hens,' owe their origin rather to personal leads perpetuated from one generation to another with Corsican fidelity than to sectarian prejudices, 'Ribandans' has always had politics mixed with its other objects, and while widely spread in Dublin, Meath, Longford, Louth, Carra, Donegal, Antrim, Westmeath, Fermanagh, Sligo, &c., it is a remarkable fact that it did not succeed to any very material extent in the South of Ireland; and when, in 1849 or 1841, the whole correspondence of the society became known to the authorities by the arrest of one of the principal secretaries, it was ascertained that a single lodge did not exist in the county of Tipperary save one on the confines of the county Galway. Any one who desires to read some very interesting details as to the way in which the people are organized for an insurrectionary movement ought to turn to the report of the Secret Committee of both Houses of Parliament, made in 1798; and then, as since, one of the great objects has been to give the general members as little insight as possible into the acts of the confederacy, or of the heads of each department, but merely to inform them that when called upon they are to exercise a blind and an implicit obedience. To give an example. At the summer assizes of 1840 an actor named Clarke was indicted at Carra for taking an unlawful oath, and an approver, Andrew Brian, gave this evidence:—Court.—What was the object of the society? Witness.—I cannot tell, but we were bound to obey.—Obey whom?—The heads of the people. And did you not understand the society's object?—I could not tell except by hearsay, but I always heard that we were to be ready here if any attack or insurrection should break out in England! The Riband Society drew within its circle very many by fear, but more by the knowledge that a member who supposed he was injured could call upon others to assist him, even to the extent of murder; and the decree of the German 'Secret Tribunal' not yet executed with more terrible certainty, as 'Wild Goose Lodge' and other well-known scenes of slaughter on a larger scale can attest. And now, as respects the 'Fenians,' what are their objects?—what are their resources and organization, and what repressive measures ought to be adopted in reference to them?—Their objects are avowed, and with a candour that would make a diplomatist doubt they were speaking the truth, and raise an unfounded suspicion they were trying to mislead—a separation from England—a republic in Ireland—the repulsion of all who either oppose them or don't assist them—a redistribution of the land, and, in fact, wholesale confiscation.—That there are sincere and genuine enthusiasts among the society may be fairly conceded, men who think Ireland has been treated as a step-sister, and that from almost the Sovereign down to the humblest English official there has been a long continued neglect of the country and a slighting tone adopted in speaking of the people; but the great majority of the enrolled consist of the youth who are fired with martial ardour—of those in towns who think their condition ought to be superior, or have nothing to do, and of farming lands and servants, while there are others to whom the emphatic line of Orabbe will apply individually.—

Who call the wants of heroes the rights of man? From inquiries made in various quarters it appears that the present 'Fenian' movement is met by the most strenuous opposition of the Roman Catholic clergy; the people are warned against its folly and its impolicy, and in most instances the rites of the Church are denied to those who persist in remaining members of the confederacy; but with all the veneration attached by the peasantry to the priestly office, the instances are not unfrequent in which even this ban has lost its influence. The respectable and comfortable farmers have no sympathy with the conspiracy, but speak of it with either contempt or dislike; and if any have joined it, it is in order to secure immunity from annoyance or violence, believing that the whole affair will blow over when thoroughly friendly relations are established with the American Government. The principal districts in which 'Fenianism' prevails to a marked extent are Dublin, Cork, Tipperary, Limerick and Sligo, and 'drilling' at night and at pretended hurling matches is carried on to a great extent. The instructors are easily procured, for the Militia always comprises among its members idle fellows who are ready for mischief, with something of the knowledge of soldiers, without the fidelity that always springs from discipline; and when at the end of a month they are fung out upon the country, neither civilians nor sol-

diers, is it easy to get some to act as instructors in the newly-organized corps. The constabulary have not been very successful in making arrests, and if, instead of going in uniform, they were to assume a disguise, their military carriage and air—their woustaches and general appearance—would at once expose them to detection. A good many arms are being got together by the affiliated members, but their drilling is as yet very inefficient, as the men do not venture together in any large bodies. However, their organization is becoming better every day, and without there being the least ground for alarm, in mercy to the people themselves, those who have made them their dupes ought to be proceeded against without delay. In many places men from America have returned with the ostensible view of seeing their friends, and well supplied with gold, not greenbacks. I may add that a most intelligent gentleman, who has just returned from Chicago, after being absent from Ireland for 13 years, informed me that a very strong conviction of the feasibility of an invasion of this country exists across the Atlantic; that money to a very large amount is available, but that the American Government is most sincere in its efforts to discourage the whole affair; that every opposition is given to it by the officials, and not without already producing a good effect. In relation to repressive measures, perhaps the best course for the authorities here to take would be to pass an act punishing drilling and the joining illegal societies by making the sentence a more degrading one than imprisonment, and should a sufficient number of cases be ready for trial within a given period, by issuing a special commission. The assizes will not be held for six months; the quarter sessions have not the benefit of a full panel taken from the whole country, and distracting local influences might more easily arise within a limited circle. Whatever be the sources whence 'Fenianism' may have originated—enthusiasm, dissatisfaction with England, the personal conviction of some and the folly of others—there is always in our highly artificial state of society such a seething mass of discontent ready to burst forth when the occasion offers that prompt repressive action is mercy in reality, especially if it could be followed by kindly and remedial measures, meant to foster and develop the resources of Ireland, and to extend to her generous-hearted people the fair dealing which none can more thoroughly appreciate.

THE FENIAN EXCITEMENT.—For the past week the daily papers have been regaling their readers with spicy details of the strange and highly illegal doings of the Fenian organization in Ireland. We believe it can hardly be doubted that there are persons in various localities in Ireland who call themselves Fenians, and march like soldiers when they return from market or a match of foot ball or hurling, but we have not yet seen any authentic account of drilling, properly so called, amongst the disaffected.—The stories that are going the rounds of the Tory press wear a very suspicious look, and have all the appearance of gross exaggerations, which will very likely alarm the authorities and pave the way to state prosecutions. Already the police in different parts of Ireland have made arrests of young men said to be Fenians; and his pleasure of marching in line will be dearly paid for by the loss of time and money in defending themselves, or perhaps, in case of conviction, by imprisonment.—*Waterford Citizen.*

Take up what paper you will, Fenianism and the Fenians stare you in the face. The press seems to be waking up to a conviction that Fenianism is a fact, and that it means mischief; and the Orange journals call excitedly on the government to look to it. The English papers have taken up the cry.—Government prosecutions are as likely to follow all this as rain is to come after thunder. As to what the government can do in that way, the opinions expressed are various. Some say the authorities have the entire organization under surveillance, and can draw their nets any time they please; but others, with a better show of reason, say that although the Fenian leaders in every locality are, as such, well known to the police, yet the latter have not evidence against them such as would insure their conviction in a court of justice; and they add that the government fear to bring an abortive prosecution, knowing that its effects would be injurious to themselves and highly advantageous to the Fenians. But the idea prevails that the Irish Executive will make a stir in this matter before the opening of Parliament.

THE LIMERICK CHRONICLE SAYS.—We have been informed, by persons who would not exaggerate in the slightest degree, that drilling is going on in Ullar, Grange Woods, and the mountainous region at the opposite side of the Shannon, the movements of the Fenians in that quarter being exactly like what the *Cork Constitution* described us being carried on in the environs of that city. In all cases the drill is reported to be well performed, fully equal to that of soldiers in the line; and it has been stated in some quarters that the drill-masters generally are pensioners or militia sergeants. It is hinted that the rank and file of the militia are Fenians in nearly the proportion that they are Catholics; and the *Irish Times* mentions the curious idea, editorially stated, that the marked improvement in their training shown by the militia, when embodied this year for their annual period of exercise, was owing to the dull practice they had gone through as Fenians. Here is a portion of its article on the subject:—It was universally remarked when the Irish Militia were called out for their usual fortnight's training this year, that their drill was perfect, and that they performed their evolutions almost as skillfully as the soldiers of the line. The authorities commended the men for their discipline, steadiness, and soldierly bearing. They little knew when so commending the Militia to what these qualities were due. Again, it says—The best disciplined men of the militia, when their period of training is over, seem to have undertaken to drill their inexperienced comrades and the peasantry. It is certainly an undeniable fact that whereas in all previous years the training of the militia was deficient, this year the men appeared to possess the quickness and skill of veteran soldiers.—

THE DUBLIN EXPRESS SAYS.—After the arrests at the office of *The Irish People* last night, orders were issued to all the police stations and military barracks, for the men to be held in readiness in case of a rescue by the populace. A police constable was also stationed in each telegraph office for the purpose of stopping any message relating to Fenianism.

The *Skibbereen Eagle* of the 15th Sept. says that a British fleet is off Cape Clear, and some hovering around the coast.

The Channel fleet, under the command of Rear-Admiral Sir Sidney Colpoys Dacres, K.C.B., sailed from Spithead at 4 p.m., on the 12th for Bantry Bay and other ports in Ireland.

ADDITIONAL MILITARY IN WATERFORD.—It is generally believed in what are regarded as well informed circles that a regiment of infantry will be ordered to this city immediately from England.—*Waterford Mail.*

THE IRISH CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.—The *Spectator* says.—The Irish Church may be the purest, and the most ancient, and the most useful that ever existed; but it is not the Church of the Irish people, and by the principles of constitutional government there is tyranny in forcing it upon them.

Laurence King, the murderer of Lieutenant Clutterbuck, of the 5th Fusiliers, expiated his crime on the gallows at 11.39 a.m. yesterday morning at Tullamore. The murder was committed under circumstances of the utmost treachery. King had gone out as attendant on the unfortunate Lieutenant on a shooting excursion, and seizing an unguarded moment had fired the contents of a double-barrelled gun into the back of the victim's head, and then pounced the dead body. The evidence on the trial was clear, and King was convicted; but was unaccountably recommended to mercy, a proposition which the Lord Chief Justice refused to accede to. A subsequent attempt to nullify the proceedings in the Court of Criminal Appeal specially summoned for that purpose having failed, the day was fixed for execution. King then became resigned to his fate and confessed his guilt. There were only a few of the regiments of the town and a small crowd of peasantry, numbering not more than 150 present, the morbid taste of the people in that locality not seeming to be largely developed. At an execution of an old man which took place about two or three weeks ago not more than 200 persons witnessed the spectacle.

The following is a copy of the confession which King made on Tuesday:—I confess my mind full of deep and heavy sorrow that I am the murderer of Lieutenant Clutterbuck, having shot him on the evening of Saturday, the 5th of July, 1865, on the River Breaun. My crime is great before Heaven and earth, and God in His infinite mercy, I trust, has pardoned it; but I owe it to my memory to declare before that God whose judgment I am approaching, the thought of murder entered my mind that evening for the first time in my life, and was carried into fact by me in a state of drunkenness, which rendered me incapable of reflecting on the awful crime I was committing, in punishment of which crime I shall die to-morrow. I cheerfully embrace my fate, and I hope God will accept the offering of my life as an atonement of my sins.

PRESENT.—R. Harding. (His mark.)

THE DEATH OF MRS. MOORE.—On September 4, at Sligoport Cottage, Mrs. Moore, widow of the late Thomas Moore, Esq., author of 'Lulla Rookh,' aged sixty eight. This is an announcement that one of the last roses of a glorious summer has at length disappeared. Few are now left of the brilliant company who adorned the early part of the nineteenth century, and whose names are famous in our literature. Among these names none is or will be held in more kindly remembrance than that of the lady to whom the poet Moore gave his heart. Moore not only loved her—he was proud of her, and it is delightful to see in his letters and in his diaries with what eagerness he sounded her praises. He writes to his mother in 1813:—

You cannot imagine what a sensation Bessy excited at the ball the other night. She was prettily dressed, and certainly looked very beautiful. I never saw so much admiration excited. It strikes everybody almost that she is her own form and expression of her face are to Catherine's!

And so through all his letters and journals, he is never tired of referring to her—quoting what she did, describing how she looked, and recording how she was admired. He married her in 1812, and her history is summed up thus—that she was the delight of his life. She does not appear to occupy a great place in his poetry; but it is one of the curious traits of many a poet that he is excited to sing less by the real mistress of his heart than by some imaginary heroine, or by some beauty that kindles a passing flame. Mrs. Moore was not a Leabha, nor a Beatrice, nor a Laura, nor a Highland Mary, destined in song to live forever; but as much as any of these, if not more, she was a poet's idol.

She died at three o'clock on the morning of Monday last. She was sensible to the end; she knew that she was dying; and she said that she was quite happy. She was the last that remained to us of the Moore family, and now that she has departed, we begin to count with some sadness how many links are there left to connect the present generation of letters with the past?—*Times.*

GREAT BRITAIN.
THE DONCASTER GAZETTE states that a convert, a member of an ancient Yorkshire family, has offered £1000 to the Roman Catholic Bishop of Beverley, towards the erection of a Catholic church in Doncaster.

A TOURIST 'RAISING THE WIND.'—The Paris correspondent of the *Post* says:—I heard an amusing story the other day. It happens occasionally that Englishmen travelling abroad do not get as much money from home as they require. Some people in this world are infamously treated by rich relatives. Friends are applied to for additional funds, but friends are not always so accommodating as they might be; even my aunt gets tired of sending money to some extravagant people. Now, it appears that one of her Britannic Majesty's subjects travelling in Italy had exhausted the generosity of all friends at home, was sometimes writing for money, it became a habit. Sometimes he had a sham illness in order to get funds; sometimes he obtained a few pounds to assist in the building of a Protestant church, and once or twice a religious lady sent him ten pounds to aid in the good work of converting some Jews of the Roman Ghetto. But in time he wore out all his resources, and, to use his own expression, he had 'shut up everybody.' Necessity quickens the wits of most people. A bright idea struck him. He wrote to one of his old friends, declaring that he had been taken by the brigands in the Neapolitan States, and could only get away by paying them £50. The appeal was successful; he got the money, and is 'all right' again for a time.

According to the returns compiled by emigration officers of the port of Liverpool, it appears that during the month of May, 28 ships sailed for the United States with 392 cabin and 13,880 steerage passengers. Of the latter, 2,408 were English, 233 Scotch, 7,829 Irish, and 2,410 foreigners.

MISLACKED HERO WORSHIP.—A correspondent of the *Birmingham Post* writes:—At Wakefield, a few days ago, some German gentlemen called at the vicar's and asked for permission to view the house and grounds. It was accorded, not without surprise at a request so unusual. When the compatriots of Goethe and Schiller had satisfied their curiosity and had departed, it transpired that they had made a pilgrimage, as they believed, to the scene of Oliver Goldsmith's story, and that the vicarage was to them endowed by associations of Dr. Primrose, Olivia, Sophia, and Moses. May the enthusiastic Germans never be undeceived and disenchanted!—*Morning Post.*

Cholera is not a new disease. It is described in the earliest medical writings, and cases occur sporadically every week in summer in every country of Europe and Asia. During the last ten weeks 127 deaths from cholera have been registered in London; and the deaths from disease in proportion to the population have undoubtedly been still more numerous in the other cities of Europe, where the cause of death are either unrecorded or unregarded.

This form of cholera, called here English, or more correctly summer cholera, when fatal, differs little in appearance, from epidemic cholera, which is, however, well characterised by the short duration of fatal cases—by its attacking and destroying great numbers in its progress.

The matter of cholera, therefore, exists in nearly every ill-conditioned population, and under unfavorable circumstances it assumes periodically the active form; which is diffusive, and travels far from the centre of its origin.

An epidemic of cholera broke out in England in the years 1817-2; another epidemic prevailed seventeen years afterwards, or in 1848-9; and passing over 1853-4, we are at the end of another cycle of seventeen years in 1865-6, threatened with an epidemic which has already ravaged some of the malarial cities on the shores of the Mediterranean.

The epidemic has generally begun in the autumn of one year, and raged in the autumn of the year following; but up to the present date there have been no traces of the epidemic in England, which may escape with a slight visitation.

Not against such an enemy no precaution should be neglected; and the defenses should be commenced and completed without any delay.

The conditions on which this disease is fatal are now well known; and its causes and its progress in the diarrheal stage are more completely under control than those of any other epidemic. A supply of pure water to every house; drainage; the abolition of cesspools and of all accumulations of dirt; the chemical destruction of choleraic matter (cholerae); house to house medical treatment—do not exclude the entrance of the poison into districts, but deprive it of nearly all its dangers.

The fortifications of Quebec and Montreal have, at any rate, this advantage—That they may for a while protect our troops, and possibly facilitate their embarkation. The Intercolonial Railway can do nothing but mock them with the prospect of a communication with the sea, which is sure to fail them just at the moment when it becomes most imperiously necessary for their preservation.—*London Times.*

PREVENTION OF CHILD MURDER.—On Monday evening a meeting of ladies and gentlemen interested in this subject was held in the large hall of the Gray's Inn Hotel, Holborn, for the purpose of considering what steps could be adopted to arrest the progress of infanticide. The Rev. Dr. Kisson, who was called to the chair, said he had passed many years in Ceylon, where child murder prevailed; but on returning home he found the state of things much worse in England. Looking at the question in its social aspects, he had become painfully impressed with the necessity of taking immediate steps to arrest the progress of the evil. Dr. W. H. Clark, recorder of Rangoon, said he had spent nearly twenty-five years as magistrate and Judge, and had seen a vast deal of crime of the nature they were about to consider. When he came back to this country in April last his attention was directed to the cases of infanticide which appeared in the papers and he determined to devote the remainder of his 'leave' to a mitigation of the evil. In Bengal, Ceylon, and Durmah he had seen children thrown to the pigs, and those pigs afterwards used for human food; but things more intolerable even than that had come to his knowledge since he had been in London. Since he inserted an advertisement a week ago on this subject in the *Times* he had received upwards of one thousand letters from English ladies and gentlemen containing many valuable suggestions, and convincing him that the minds of large numbers had been painfully impressed with the importance of the subject. His first impression was that revolving boxes should be established as in France for the reception of infants; but after fully considering the matter in all its bearings, he had been compelled very reluctantly to abandon his faith in that scheme, inasmuch as it would lead to an increase of immorality, and involve an expense which no society would be able to maintain. What he had in view mainly was the welfare of the children, although he could not exclude from view the welfare of the mothers, or the punishment of the wicked fathers. As the law at present stood they had a compulsory registration of births, and if a woman concealed the birth of a child she was liable to severe punishment. He would suggest that there should be a registration of pregnancy, and that every woman should be bound to register her child three or four months before its anticipated birth.—*Times.*

PORK MATRONS.—Whether pork is a wholesome and agreeable article of diet, or whether it is dangerous and detestable carrion, depends entirely on the food on which it subsists. Carrion-fed pigs are not indeed very healthy; they are liable to all sorts of strange diseases which kill them off in large numbers; but then the survivors eat the pigs who have pre-deceased them, and the public eat the survivors. It has been stated in evidence before a committee of the House of Commons that the pig-feeders in and around London never themselves eat pork or allow their families to do so. And we strongly advise the public to imitate on this point the London pig-feeders.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

THE POTATO DISEASE.—The counsel we offer is,—Take them up at once; whether full ripe or still growing vigorously, whether healthy or diseased, large or small, get them out of the ground, sorted over, and stored as quickly as possible. They will ripen in store, especially if stored where they have a chance of drying.—*Gardener's Magazine.*

If Fenianism has been developed to anything like its reported extent, it must be easy to ascertain its leaders, and to warn them of the consequences of persevering in the path they have chosen. To punish them would be to excite a flame where there is only smoke; they would at once become martyrs, and the virtues of their cause would be lost in the contemplation of their sufferings; but if they were told their schemes were perfectly understood, that their movements were known as soon as they were made, and that any attempt on their part to use force, would be at once overwhelmed by greater force, and their persons would be seized, their intrigues would lose their zest, the powerlessness of their combination would be shown by the cool contempt with which they were treated, and Fenianism would die away more quietly yet more quickly than it has arisen.—*London Times, September 12.*

SHIPBUILDING IN ABERDEEN.—Aberdeen, already famous in the shipping world for the beauty of build and swift sailing qualities of its clippers, is fast obtaining additional celebrity in the same branch of industry through a new class of vessels—the iron and composite. At present there are no fewer than 19 vessels on the stocks in the various building-yards, representing an aggregate tonnage of some 15,000 tons, and worth when finished at least a quarter of a million of money.

The True Witness.

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TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half. To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars. The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d. We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid. The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. OCTOBER—1865. Friday, 6—St. Bruno, C. Saturday, 7—Of the Immaculate Conception. Sunday, 8—EIGHTEENTH after Pentecost—Maternity of B.V.M. Monday, 9—St. Denis, &c., MM. Tuesday, 10—St. Francis of Borgia, C. Wednesday, 11—St. Bridgett, W. Thursday, 12—Of the B. Sacrament. The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:— Friday, 6—St. Michael, Vaudreuil. Sunday, 8—St. Francis d'Assise, Long Point. Tuesday, 10—St. Bruno. Thursday, 12—St. Gabriel, Brandon.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The British Government appears at last as if it were thoroughly aroused to a sense of the importance of the Fenian conspiracy, and as if it were determined to deal energetically with the danger. The Channel squadron has, in consequence, it is said, been ordered to cruise off the West Coast of Ireland, and to keep watch over the points where it is probable that a landing from America might be attempted. As we mentioned in our last, the office of the Irish People has been occupied by the Police, and its editor arrested; and it is added that the numbers of the troops actually in Ireland are about to be considerably augmented. It is to be hoped that these precautions may put a stop to the agitation which, if allowed to continue, and to culminate in armed insurrection, would but throw Ireland back half a century, and restore the Orange Ascendancy. In '98, the British Government, it has often been said purposely encouraged the rebellion as a means of carrying out the long projected Union scheme. More humane principles prevail now, it is to be hoped, and we believe that the authorities are really sincere in their professions of aversion to shedding of blood, and their desire to avoid an appeal to arms. Compared with the action of the Washington Government towards those whom it looks upon with suspicion as disaffected, that of the British Government towards the open preachers of armed revolution in Ireland stands indeed in striking and most honorable contrast; and whilst John Mitchell is arbitrarily locked up in the Bastille in virtue of a lettre de cachet, the editors of papers which daily are exhorting their readers to take up arms, are left unmolested. It is lucky indeed for the leaders of the Fenian movement in Ireland, that they are not the subjects of a despotic Government like that which sits at Washington. There are probably much exaggeration, and many errors in the statements that have been made public concerning the extent of the Fenian organisation, and its designs; but it is certain that the British Government has, through the agency of its spies, and the revelations made by traitors in the Fenian ranks, ample and authentic information upon these points. From it no Fenian secrets are hid; and the plans of the insurrection are as well known to the authorities in Dublin and London, as they are to the Fenian leaders themselves. We may hope therefore with confidence that the foolish movement will be put down at once without bloodshed, and without giving the Orangemen an opportunity for again establishing their rule over the unhappy Catholics of Ireland. An abortive attempt at rebellion would but aggravate the grievances of which, with good cause, the people of that country complain, and furnish their enemies with a plausible excuse for perpetuating them; and that any attempt at armed revolution at the present moment, and in the actual condition of the European political world, would prove abortive, would be crushed, who can doubt? The insurgents would fight with desperate courage, we can readily believe; but even Irish valor could not accomplish impossibilities, or make head against the overwhelming physical force that with a few days notice the British Government would bring into the field. Ireland would be as Poland, as the brave but unfortunate Southern States of this Continent, whom, neither the justice of their cause, nor yet the valor of the supporters of that

cause, could save. The gros bataillons are on the side of England, as they were on the side of Russia and of the Northern States, and in the long run victory must remain with the "big battalions." The Belgian brings us news up to the 21st ult. The cattle plague was on the increase in England. Many arrests have been made in Ireland, and the examinations of the prisoners (for the British Government, not being like that of the United States, a despotic Government, is obliged to accord the benefit of a public trial to those whom it arrests)—was fixed for the 23. From papers seized it was discovered that the Sergeant Major of the 88th regiment was a Fenian, and he and several soldiers of the same corps were at once arrested. As to these last they should be dealt with as military offenders, and tried by drum-head court-martial as mutineers. The Catholic world will weep over the sudden death of that brave and truly Catholic soldier General Lamoriciere, than whom France had no worthier son. He died as it behoved a Catholic and a soldier to die: erect and embracing the cross, the sacred standard beneath which he had often fought, and which he so gallantly upheld on the last, the most glorious of his fields; that of Castel Fildardo where, though the victory remained with the enemy, the glory, the imperishable glory was all his own and that of the brave soldiers—Irish many of them—who so gallantly did battle for the right against the overwhelming force of Piedmont. We have given elsewhere a brief biographical notice of this illustrious soldier, from the London Times. The Continental news is barren of interest.—The French Emperor and the Queen of Spain have had an interview, the result it is said of the latter's recognition of the brigand Kingdom of Italy. Cholera, on the decline in Constantinople is increasing in severity at Marseilles. We are happy to see that the report of the appearance of cattle plague in Donegal is contradicted. The great event in the United States is still the trial of Wirtz for alleged cruelty to Northern prisoners of war under his charge. The defence is not concluded, but from the evidence already adduced, it would seem as if great brutality was, in some instances, exercised towards Northern prisoners. This is a sad blemish upon the otherwise glorious escutcheon of the Southern States. The last week of September was a season of merry making and festivity in this City, from the presence of a number of gentlemen, visitors from the Lower Provinces, and the Agricultural, Horticultural, and Industrial Exhibitions then proceeding. The show in all these departments was very fine, and Canada may point with pride to its splendid horned cattle, and the triumphs of its artisans, and manufacturers. The Horticultural Exhibition was, of the three, perhaps, the most attractive to the general public, and too much praise cannot be given to the contributors for their splendid specimens of flowers and fruits, and to the managers of this Department. But the Industrial Exhibition presented much worthy of more than a passing notice. The large hall and the galleries of the Crystal Palace were filled with the produce of our busy shops and factories; and the display of articles was, from their beauty, as pleasing to the eye, as from the evidence which it furnished of the industrial progress of the country it was gratifying to all Canadian patriots. Every department of native industry was herein well represented and attracted general applause; but a splendid boat, the handiwork of Mr. O'Gorman, of Kingston, from its elegance of design and exquisite finish, was an object of particular attraction. To it, we are happy to see, was awarded a special prize. There was also on exhibition by M. M. Dion, a very ingenious and very useful piece of mechanism for giving the alarm in case of fire. So delicate is this instrument that it is affected by a rise of temperature, which, by the ordinary thermometer, would be scarcely appreciable. Large crowds were attracted by the exhibition of this article, for which the ingenious inventors have secured a patent. On the whole the Exhibition Week was a decided success. The Court of Queen's Bench, Judge Aylwin presiding, has been in session since the 23th ult. On Thursday last commenced the trial of Stanislas Barreau, a returned Yankee soldier, for the brutal murder of a young servant girl, and child on the 28th of May last, in the house of a M. Moquin, of Laprairie, who was then absent at Mass. The particulars of this horrid case—how the scoundrel, having murdered, as he thought, all the witnesses of his crime, robbed the house—sum of money; how, for some time concealed in a house of ill-fame in Montreal, he contrived to baffle the police; and how, at last, he was captured near Kingston, must still be fresh in the minds of our readers. After a trial extending over four days, the accused was found Guilty, and will, it is to be hoped, for the credit of Canadian society, expiate his crime on the gallows. Sentence of death, to be carried into execution on Friday 17th November was pronounced on the convict in a most solemn and impressive man-

ner. Alluding to the fact that the murderer before him was one of those many unhappy French Canadians, who from residence in the U. States have become thoroughly depraved and brutalized, the learned Judge that forcibly delivered himself: "Unhappy man, why did you ever leave your parish and your church where you were happy, contented, without guilt, why did you allow yourself to be drawn away by the thirst for gain and for dollars? Did you follow the trade of a brigand in a foreign country?" (The convict was a returned soldier from the Northern army.) "Returned to your own home, you have shown yourself corrupted and debauched, a robber, an incendiary and an assassin." Solemn words these, words most significant, and most seasonable! Would to God that all French Canadians who think of leaving their Canada for the U. States could hear them and lay them to heart; for alas! it is to be feared that there are many who like Stanislas Barreau will leave their native land, happy, and innocent, but who, corrupted by the contaminating associations to which in the strange land they will be subjected, will return like Stanislas Barreau, to be the pest and the disgrace of the country which gave them birth. At all events we trust that the words of warning from the Judge will produce a good effect on the many comrades of the convict with whom it is to be feared the country is infected; and may inspire these gentry with sentiments of prudence, by convincing them that if they return to Canada they must lay aside their acquired habits of brigandage, and keep their hands from picking and stealing if they would escape the gallows. In justice to the Rev. M. Villeneuve we must be permitted to observe that the assertion made by Barreau before the Court to the effect that since his arrest he had been abandoned by the Clergy, was a deliberate lie. The wretched man has been the constant object of the Rev. M. Villeneuve's spiritual ministrations; but it must be borne in mind that like most of his countrymen who go over to the United States, Barreau had practically become a Protestant or non-Catholic. It is to be hoped that he will so employ the remainder of his days on earth, as to obtain pardon for this and his other offences against God and men. THE "TIMES" ON CANADA.—The correspondent of the London Times represents the people of Canada of all races, and of all creeds, as profoundly indifferent to Confederation; and the Times, editorially, proceeds to take us to task, and would almost seem to insinuate that indifference to Confederation indicates Annexation tendencies, and a deficiency of loyalty to the British Crown. We may admit the fact of indifference; but the inference which the Times seeks therefrom to draw is silly and unjust. The Times seems to labor under the singular delusion that, in so far as Canada is concerned, the Confederation policy took its origin in view of the external circumstances of the Province, and was adopted chiefly with a view of warding off the dangers to which Canada was exposed from the aggressive designs of her powerful neighbor. Were this the true state of the case the apathy or indifference of the people of Canada to the success or failure of such a policy would be extraordinary, disgraceful, and worthy of the censure of the Times. But it is not the true state of the case. The Confederation policy had not in its inception any connection, however remote, with our foreign relations; neither was it in any degree adopted with a view to strengthening the Province against the risk of an attack from the armies of the United States. It is a policy which originated in the struggle for power and place betwixt two parties in Canada, so nearly balanced that victory never long remained faithful either to the one or to the other. It was adopted originally, not as a means of military defence, but as a panacea for what were called "sectional differences," as a sop to the Clear Grit Cerberus of Upper Canada, as a substitute, in short, for "Representation by Population." The idea of connecting it with our foreign or external, instead of our peculiar domestic or internal conditions, was an afterthought, skillfully adopted by way of making the scheme popular in Great Britain, and amongst French Canadians, by making the latter believe that they had no alternative but to accept a measure, which would indeed subject them to the Protestant demagogues of Upper Canada, or Annexation.—Of course under such circumstances the loyal Catholic Canadian would accept Confederation as the less of two evils; but it is not to be expected that he should be very enthusiastic in its favor. The genesis of the measure is recorded in our Parliamentary annals in language the most clear. In the month of May, 1864, a committee of the Legislative Assembly was named at the instigation of Mr. George Brown, not to enquire into the best means of protecting the country from invasion from without, but of allaying its sectional differences within, and of investigating the causes of the unsatisfactory relations actually existing betwixt Upper and Lower Canada. The Committee met and reported, in somewhat vague terms indeed, but still in favor of what it called Federation as a substitute for "Representation by Population," clamored for by Upper, but refused by Lower Canada. In the meantime another Ministerial crisis oc-

curred—for a crisis used to occur once a quarter or so). The actual "Ins" had been defeated by the actual "Outs" by a majority of two; and it was morally certain that if, upon this vote, the "Ins" had gone out, and the "Outs" had come in, another Ministerial crisis would have again occurred in a few days, so keen was the struggle for place and power betwixt the two parties. Now this was a dreadful state of things. Legislation was at a dead-lock; a stable Government had become an impossibility; there was no security of tenure for office-holders of any grade; in to-day, they were liable to be in the streets, to-morrow. Honorable members of Parliament knew not how to vote; it was simply impossible for them to guess which would be the winning side; and a man after having made the most complete, generous and public sacrifice of all his old stock of principles, and with the best of prospects, might in a moment, by an adverse decision of the House with its closely balanced parties, find himself done, as it were, out of all the casual advantages which he had been led to expect. Public or political life had in short become a dangerous lottery; and for the sake of all parties, of the country, of the "Ins" and of the "Outs" even, that they might know how to cast their votes, it had become absolutely necessary to put a stop to the recurrence of these incessant crises, and to secure a strong stable Ministry. This generally felt necessity led to the Coalition betwixt the leaders of the "Outs" or Clear Grit demagogues of Upper Canada, and the "Ins" or Conservative and Catholic party. But as the conditions of this Coalition it was stipulated, on the one hand, that the Clear Grits should give up Rep by Pop; and on the other hand, that a substitute for Rep by Pop, and a remedy for the "sectional differences" should be conceded by the Conservatives in the shape of a so-called Federal Union of the two Canadas, and that then the Lower or Maritime Provinces should also be invited to strike in and unite with the Federated Canadas. This is the history of the origin of the Coalition, and of the consequent adoption of the Confederation policy as the necessary condition of that Coalition. It was in this sense too that the policy of the Coalition Ministry was expounded by that much-lamented gentleman Sir. E. Tache, himself the head of the Ministry, and a man whose honor and integrity of purpose no one, not even his political opponents can call in question; and thus from the "sectional differences" of Upper and Lower Canada, with the object of removing their cause, and of furnishing a substitute for "Rep by Pop," did the Federation, and subsequently the Confederation policy originate. The "military defence" of the country was an ingenious afterthought; but it had originally nothing whatever to do with the appointment of Mr. George Brown's Committee on "sectional differences" in May 1864—or with the Report in favor of the adoption of the Federal principle which that Committee drew up—or with the formation of the Coalition Ministry which subsequently made Confederation the plank par excellence of its platform. And as no one as yet has condescended to explain, or attempted even to explain, how the political union of Provinces whose relative geographical conditions are as those of Canada and the Maritime Provinces—which are separated from one another by an alien country, and betwixt which, in case of war with the U. States, military communication would be cut off—could in any manner or degree increase their powers of resistance to the said United States; so with the great majority of the people of Canada the project of Confederation is still looked upon simply as a scheme for allaying the "sectional differences" betwixt Upper and Lower Canada; by giving to the former, if not all that it had previously demanded in "Rep by Pop," at all events twenty-five cents in the dollar on its claims, with the prospect of the balance of five cents at no very remote period. To such a scheme the Canadian Catholic can perhaps reconcile himself, as to the inevitable; he may put up with it lest a worse thing should befall him; but it cannot be expected of him that he should be very triumphant. The Times seems to expect that we should be enthusiastic for a measure which has found favor in the eyes of our Clear Grit enemies, only because it seems to assure to them a present, if only a partial, triumph over Popery and the "inferior race." This is to exact too much, more than flesh and blood can endure. We can accept our defeat with a good grace, and endeavor to make the best of it; but as the children of Israel refused to sing the songs of Sion in a strange country, or to grace their captors' triumph with the melodies of their native land, so also do we refuse to celebrate our discomfiture and the success of democracy, by servile demonstrations of an unfeigned joy. Nor is there in this any grounds for impeaching our loyalty and attachment to the British Crown, and above all for calling in question the genuineness of that aversion which we profess for annexation to the neighboring democracy.—If indeed we could perceive in Confederation anything to give us additional strength against

the enemy in case of war, any pledge for the maintenance of British connection and the preservation of the monarchical element in our political constitution, we might indeed be enthusiastic in its favor, for we can conceive of no greater misfortune that could befall Canada than Annexation. But common places about "Union is Strength"—saying that for all military purposes Canada and the Maritime Provinces, in that they are Provinces of one and the self same Empire, are already as closely and as effectually united as they possibly can be under their actual geographical conditions—fall vainly in our ears; and indeed in us they excite lively suspicions either of the good sense or of the good faith of him who has recourse to them, since having closely followed the Confederation movement from the beginning, we know that it originated, not from any spirit of patriotism or loyalty, but wholly and solely in the legitimate design of allaying the sectional difficulties or jealousies betwixt Upper and Lower Canada, of securing to the country the blessings of a stable Government, and to the members of that Government the advantages of security of tenure of office.—Every body in Canada knows well that this is the real state of the case, and that there is no test of either loyalty or disloyalty in the favor or disfavor with which the Confederation scheme is accepted by the people of Lower Canada.—These are loyal from habit, from interest, and above all because their Church inculcates the duty of loyalty on her children; but because they are loyal there is no reason why they should go into raptures at the prospects of the destruction of French Canadian autonomy, and the triumph of democracy and centralisation. That we have not misrepresented the object with which the Coalition Ministry was formed, and the policy of Confederation adopted—will, we think, be apparent from the following extract from Mr. George Brown's own organ and mouth-piece, the Toronto Globe of the 2nd instant. The Globe then, that is to say Mr. George Brown himself, tells us that "he entered the Government"—not with any idea of carrying out a policy which should increase our means of resistance to the aggressive designs of the U. States—not with the idea of consolidating and perpetuating British rule on this Continent, but—we quote his own words:—"For the ONE SOLE purpose of obtaining such a change in the Constitutional Government of the country as would secure their just influence in public affairs to the people of Upper Canada."—Globe, 2nd October, 1865. This then is the "ONE SOLE purpose" of the policy of the Coalition Ministry, i.e. of the Confederation scheme, in so far as Mr. George Brown supports it. Why should we of Catholic Lower Canada be enthusiastic about the success of a measure of which the ONE SOLE purpose is to give additional influence in public affairs to the people of Protestant Upper Canada? And again,—that we have not misrepresented the character of the measure itself which under the name of Confederation has been adopted by our Canadian legislature, and its probable results on Catholic Lower Canada, is very clear from the terms in which the Globe of the date above mentioned, that is to say Mr. George Brown himself, speaks of it:—"In pursuit of this end" (constitutional change to give to Upper Canada increased influence in public affairs) "no (Mr. Brown) and his Reform Colleagues have been well content to set aside, for the time being, every minor issue—they have been well content to accept for the hour the statu quo—but they can fearlessly defy their opponents to point out one single step they have made in a retrograde direction. And abundantly here they had their reward in the measure placed on record beyond recall, by an overwhelming majority of both Houses and both sections of the Province."—Globe, 2nd Oct., 1865. Mr. G. Brown and his friends would not be so well pleased if they did not believe that Confederation gave them all that they looked for from Representation by Population. THE ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR.—The Ladies of Charity of St. Patrick's Congregation are busily employed in their great annual work of charity—the Orphans' bazaar. They commenced operations in the Mechanics' Hall, Great St. James street, on Wednesday evening, the 4th instant, and will bring them to a close on Tuesday evening next. Reader, do you desire to have a share in this work of mercy for the sake of the Orphans!—if so, visit the St. Patrick's Bazaar. Do you desire to participate in the blessings that result from feeding the hungry and clothing the little ones of Christ?—if so, visit the St. Patrick's Bazaar. Truly it is said that charity is twice blessed: it blesses him that gives, and him that takes. Assuredly, they who out of their honest earnings contribute to gather the little Orphans from the lanes and byways of the city, the haunts of vice and wretchedness; to feed and clothe them, to train them in the ways of sobriety, industry, and justice—will have their reward. Society owes them a debt of gratitude; religion smiles on their work; and God will not be slow to reward it. To Farmers, Graziers and Breeders of Stock it will be interesting to learn that Mr. Weld of Canada West, himself an experienced raiser of stock, is about to publish an Essay, in pamphlet form, price \$1, on Breeding and Agricultural subjects generally.

HIS LORDSHIP THE BISHOP OF ST. HYACINTHE.—For sometime the health of this amiable Prelate has been failing, so much so indeed that he has found himself compelled to request permission from Rome to lay down the onerous burden with which it had charged him. In consequence a Papal Brief has granted his request, and a successor to the Diocese will shortly be appointed.

The Catholics of St. Hyacinthe, by whom Mgr. Larocque was so revered and loved, will console themselves by the reflection that the existence of one so dear to them, may yet be prolonged for many years, now that he has been relieved of the responsible charge which he has long nobly and faithfully borne.

A Protestant journal of this city, a great stickler for Godliness, and religion pure and undefiled by Popish mummeries, quotes gleefully from the *Episcopal Recorder* certain indications of the present state of religious feeling in Italy. It seems that the standard subject for a joke there is something connected with the Pope or Priests; and that the most popular caricatures are those in which, in some manner or another, the Blessed Virgin plays a conspicuous part. All this is very gratifying to our contemporary, and is certainly decisive as to the progress in pure and undefiled religion which, under the teachings of their new Protestant guides, the Italians are making, but these indications are by no means novel. They are of a piece with those indications of the state of religious feeling in France in '93, which consisted in caricatures of the clergy and of the ceremonies of the Catholic Church; when an ass in stole and chasuble with a mitre on its head, and the Missal dragging at its tail through the mud, was paraded in the public streets; when savage men, and half-naked prostitutes gathered together in the porches of the churches to celebrate their filthy orgies, or "civic feasts," and got beastly drunk, as they passed from hand to hand the chalice and consecrated vessels, in and on which their impious repasts were served.—Italian Protestantism of 1865 is but a literal transcript of French Protestantism in '93. It manifests itself under precisely the same forms; and the "humorous caricatures" of the Holy Mother, who stood weeping by the cross on which her Divine Son was expiating the sins of the world, and in which the Pope is made to figure as a "prize pig, or some other animal," are as infallible indications of the present state of religious feeling in revolutionized Italy, as is the glee of the evangelical press in recording these things of the essentially anti-Christian character of Protestantism itself.

As a set off to the fact that the births amongst the foreign and Catholic population of the United States are always far more numerous than are those amongst the Protestant and native section of the population, the *Witness* cites the fact that in the City of New York the deaths of children amongst the former class of citizens are, in proportion to their numbers, far in excess of the deaths amongst the children of this native Protestant population of that City. This, argues the *Witness* is conclusive against the superior morality and piety of the foreign and Catholic element in New York, and our contemporary chuckles amazingly over his discovery.

Not so fast good Master *Witness*. The fact you cite, even if true, proves nothing in the moral order whatsoever. We argue that, as there are no known physical or material causes in operation to which is attributable the marvellous and constant excess of births amongst the foreign and Catholic portion of the population, in proportion to their numbers, over the births amongst the native Protestant portion of the population of North America—and that as this constant phenomenon must have some cause, so that cause must be looked for in the moral order, since it is not to be found in the physical or material order. We do not leap to the conclusion of a moral cause, till the hypothesis of a physical or material cause be first exhausted. But no such cause existing, and as there must be a cause for every fact, we logically conclude to the existence of a moral cause for the phenomenon indicated.

Not thus does the *Witness* argue or deal with the facts before it. Admitting, for the sake of argument, that it is true that the mortality amongst the children of foreign parents in the City of New York is far greater than that amongst the children of the natives of that City, no argument against the morality of the former, or in support of the higher morality of the latter, can be based thereupon, until the hypothesis that there are, and can be, in the physical or material order, no causes in operation sufficient to account for the fact has been first tried and exhausted.—But such physical or material causes are in existence and in active and constant operation.—The children of wealthy, or well-to-do parents, living in the cleaner and healthier portions of the City, being better fed, better clothed, and better housed, have a far better chance of life than have the children of the indigent classes, forced by penury to dwell in fetid courts and alleys, brought up on unhealthy and insufficient diet, badly housed, and badly clothed. Now it so happens that

as a general rule, the indigent class of New York is for the most part composed of the wretched foreign immigrants constantly cast upon its wharves; whilst as a general rule, the well-to-do classes who live up in the Fifth Avenue, and who inhabit the healthier quarters of the City are of native origin; and thus in proportion to their numbers, the average mortality amongst their children must be far below that of the mortality amongst the children of the foreign and indigent classes, compelled by their poverty to eke out an existence under physical conditions the most unfavorable to the preservation of health, and the prolongation of infant life. So also as a general rule, if we consult our own City statistics we shall find that the average mortality of children is far greater in the low lying, ill-drained, and crowded suburbs, than it is in Sherbrooke Street, and those parts of the City where the wealthier classes of our population have their abodes. Yet, as upon this fact it would be absurd to base an argument in favor of the higher morality of the dwellers in Sherbrooke Street so it is equally absurd and unjust for the *Witness* to argue from the greater average infant mortality amongst the foreign, and therefore the more indigent, section of the population of New York, to their inferiority to the wealthier and native Protestant population. When a cause is to be found in the physical order for a given phenomenon, it is unjust to seek for it first in the moral order.

THE WAR COMMENCED.—In the *N. Y. Freeman* of the 16th ult., we find the following paragraph:—

"Fugitive despatches to the daily papers say that the Rev. Father Gonia, of Hannibal, Mo., and the Catholic priest of Jefferson City, in the same State, have been arrested, and put under heavy bonds, for daring to preach the Word of God without having first taken the oath that is in violation of religious liberty."

Once commenced, where and when will the war cease? Of this we may be sure, the Catholic Church will not flinch, will not yield one inch to her persecutors. From the days of St. Peter to the present day, Sanhedrims and Emperors, and Parliaments have tried by threats, and cruel tortures to stop the mouth of the Catholic priest, and still the one answer has been given, that it is better to obey God than man. We fear not therefore for the result of the conflict which the triumphant democracy in the United States has provoked, but we shall mark its progress with interest.

A TRULY CHRISTIAN SENTIMENT.—Speaking of Ireland, its landlords, and the cattle plague, the *Philadelphia Universe*, a so-called Catholic paper, thus delivers itself:—

"Let us hope that the plague now raging will spring from the cattle to the landlords, and sweep them off the face of the island."

We fear that these words will be noticed and commented upon by many of our Protestant contemporaries, as a proof of the brutal spirit of Popery, and we therefore protest against them in advance. They breathe the spirit not of the Church but of the devil; and when we add that the *Universe*, though calling itself Catholic is the champion of a society condemned and excommunicated by the Church, we have, we hope said enough to exonerate all true Catholics from all complicity with that paper. Such papers as the *Universe* can only bring disgrace on Catholics, and convey to these outside the pale of the Church a most erroneous notion of her teachings. At all events let it be borne in mind that the *Universe* is a *Yankee Catholic*, not a *Roman Catholic* organ, and that it has few, if any imitators in the U. States amongst the Catholic press. We are confident that the *N. Y. Freeman*, the *N. Y. Tablet*, *Pittsburgh Catholic*, and our other highly esteemed brethren of that press, do repudiate the diabolical sentiments of the *Universe* as strongly as we do.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.—The importance and propriety of giving the right of voting to the negroes are strongly insisted upon by the Protestant press of the United States, upon the grounds that the negro hates the Irish Catholic, and that thus the vote of the former will serve as a counterpoise to that of the other. The rapid progress of Catholicism—owing to the immense immigration of Irish, is forcing itself upon the attention of the country: and at the *Annual Discourses of the American Christian Union* it was pointed out that during the course of the present century, Popery had spread so enormously that, whilst in 1801 there were but seventy priests, and a Catholic population estimated at 10,000, to-day there are some two thousand five hundred priests serving some four millions of Catholic laity.

Nor is this all. Popery is aggressive and organized. Papists—so Protestant complain—are buying up the colleges which Protestants build. They are formidable from their numbers, more formidable from their perfect organization and their unity of action. Such a power which threatens to make itself master of the country must be checked ere it gains a firmer foothold, and the only force which presents itself is the "nigger," who, as a general rule being very licentious, and therefore strongly prejudiced against Catholicity, is also naturally a biter of Irishmen. It will be seen therefore that they were correct who, from the beginning of the war, pronounced it to be an anti-Catholic war on the part of the North. The Northern Democratic party—we use the word democratic in

its European sense—wanted the "nigger" to play against the Irish Catholic: when the "nigger" shall have served their turn they will no doubt find some means of getting rid of him, but for the present he smells sweetly in the nostrils of the Abolitionists, and will be extensively patronized even in the hottest of weather, as a set off to those detested Irish Papists to whose valor the North was indebted for its hard won victory over the South.

The admirers of Dr. Brownson's talents, and all who have read his works must confess his genius, even when they do not adopt all his conclusions, will be pleased to learn that the learned gentleman has in press a work on the "American Republic," in which he gives to the public of this Continent his last and only word on politics. We are confident that this will form a most valuable addition to our American literature, and that it will be read with pleasure and with profit by thousands. We shall look forward, therefore, anxiously for the promised book; and we are sure that Dr. Brownson's many sincere friends throughout this Province will be delighted to learn that his health is such as to enable him still to continue those literary labors which have procured for him an honored place amongst the most eminent thinkers, not only of America, but of the civilized world—as one who, if not exempt from human infirmities, from human liability to error, and the vagaries of genius, is nevertheless a strong, brave, and honest man; and one above all who, in his day has rendered no slight service to the cause of Catholicity, to which cause in his heart, we are confident that he is, and always has been, truly faithful.

"LA REVUE CANADIENNE"—Sept. 1865.—We have here a first rate number. The continuation of the tale *Jacques et Marie*, by M. Bourassa, is followed by an elaborate article from the pen of the Rev. M. Raymond, on "Church and State," with especial reference to the Encyclical of the 8th of December last. We have next a notice of that celebrated violinist Jehu-Prume, whom many of our citizens have had the pleasure of hearing; after which comes a tale by M. Hector Fabre, *Le Cœur et l'Esprit*, and the number concludes with the usual "Events of the Week."

THE IRISH BAZAAR.
Do you wish to spend a pleasant evening; to have a little amusement; to see fine things, and to hear fine Ladies say the finest things imaginable—things so very fine, that they may steal into your hearts and soften them, but will most assuredly steal into your pockets, and empty them of any loose cash they may contain;—if you wish to pass a leisure hour in this way—just visit the Irish Bazaar. The Ladies will receive you with pleasure at any hour, you may please to visit the Hall (the Mechanics) but especially from seven to ten o'clock in the evenings, do their best smiles await you.

A CARD.
The new Catholic Church at Cornwall, which was overthrown by the memorable hurricane of the 12th of April last, is now completed as to the exterior with the exception of the spire. In accomplishing this task, the Contractor and the Committee have both made generous sacrifices. It is to aid both, as far as possible, to meet their liabilities in this connection, that the Catholic Ladies of Cornwall are now laboring to get up a Bazaar to be held on the 26th and three following days of December next. Kind readers! your mite, however small, is earnestly solicited, and will be thankfully received, ben. o. the good work.
Cornwall, C. W., Sept. 19th, 1865.

The *S. Arlan*, which sunk some days since, near Caughnawaga, has been raised and towed into shoal water, where she will be immediately pumped out.—The flour on board, only 200 bbls., will also be forwarded immediately. There were also a few barrels of ashes on board, which will be a total loss.

A NEW AND NOVEL USE FOR THE "WATERFALL."—We have been informed of a ludicrous, but at the same time, shameful fraud, successfully practised on the judges of the poultry class. It appears that an exhibitor, exhibited largely in poultry, for which he was awarded a number of prizes, and further won high encomiums from the judges upon the superiority of a certain black Poland, with a splendid head and top not. But here the laugh comes in. Yesterday morning, however, certain inquisitive visitors inspected his Polandship more closely, and made the discovery that top-nots had been cut from three common fowls, sewn into a "waterfall," and fastened on the head of the bird in question. The sell was an excellent joke, but cost the perpetrator dearly, as upon discovery of the fraud, the judges justly, at once took from him all the prizes previously won, teaching him the lesson that "honesty is the best policy." The same individual is said to have practised a similar deception at the last Fair in which he painted the heads of a number of fowls, and carried off prizes for the same.—*Transcript*, 30th ult.

DEATH FROM LOCK-JAW.—The poor fellow whose foot was crushed at the Sugar Refinery lately, died on Sunday night at the Montreal General Hospital, from lock jaw, produced by the injury he had sustained. He leaves a wife and family.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—The *Union Nationale* states that on Wednesday night about ten o'clock, Mr. Antoine Lemieux, from Cote des Neiges, was going home in a cart, holding by the bridle a horse that followed behind, when a well-dressed individual came across the road, seized the bridle of the horse that was led, and said in English, "Your money or your horse?" Mr. Lemieux knocked down the brigand, who very promptly got on his feet again, and grasped the cart with one hand, while seeking with the other some weapon in his pocket. Mr. Lemieux understood that not an instant was to be lost, and with the handle of his whip struck him a terrible blow, which caused the villain to fall backwards under the hoofs of the horse, behind the cart. The latter was immediately started to a trot, and Mr. Lemieux heard some low groans uttered by the scoundrel, but all traces of him have been lost.

THE STEAMER QUEBEC.—This splendid new vessel, built on the mode of the very latest improved American steam river boat on the Hudson, the *St. John*, but her hull being of the finest wrought iron while that of the other is only of wood has just made her trial trip from Montreal to Sorel, and gave indications of proving a fast and comfortable boat. We congratulate the Rebelien Company on their success.—*Quebec Daily News*.

AN ACCIDENT.—A man named Desloriers residing in Richardson street, St. Roch's was accidentally injured about nine o'clock, Wednesday morning, while working in a rope factory on the north bank of the River St. Charles. It appears that his arm caught in the machinery, and that the bones were shattered before the limb could be extricated.—*ib.*

The *Quebec Mercury* says: Two men, John Hazel and John Brindamont, were sent down on Monday evening to Indian Cove to serve ships, and have not since been heard of. On the same night other boatmen were coming home and saw them with sails set, it blew hard at the time and it is supposed the boat capsized and both were drowned. A boat has been picked up since on the south shore with bottom up.

A WORD TO ANNUATIONISTS.—The present annual expenditure of Canada amounts on an average to about \$12,000,000. The annual expenditure of the States will not be less than \$320,000,000, probably a great deal more. Were Canada a State of the Union her share in the yearly public expenses would be about twenty-seven millions. This would be independent of the expense of her State government, which would not fail to be several millions more. We do not suppose the few annuacionists who yet exist in Canada are in the habit of reading the *Spectator*, but should this meet the eyes of any of them we commend the figures to their consideration. An appeal to their honor or patriotism would of course be altogether idle; the only tender point is their pocket, and through that alone can they be touched.—*Spectator*.

CANADIAN MEAT FOR THE ENGLISH MARKETS.—We have already drawn the attention of our readers resident in Canada to this important subject. Since then circumstances have arisen in the form of diseased cattle, likely still further to effect the present high price of meat, and which hold out stronger inducements to Canadians to ship as soon as possible an amount of stock equal to their superabundance. We learn that another advance has already taken place in the market value, and that it is fully expected that the prices before Christmas next for the best quality joints of meat will not be less than 1s per lb, and may even be as high as 16d per lb. Surely in these figures Canada stock farmers and provision merchants can see their way to opening up and establishing a fresh meat trade with our English markets. We have a regular weekly line of steamers between Quebec and Liverpool, running with marvellous regularity and speed, the average length of trip not exceeding nine days and a half; and the very low rates now quoted for 'boxed provisions' afford every inducement for a trial to establish this new trade, and we hope to learn that some of the enterprising merchants at Quebec, Montreal, Toronto, or even some of the cities further to the westward have determined upon trying it, at all events as an experiment.—*Canadian News*, Aug. 10.

The want of a supply of labor, resulting from the constant emigration which has been going on for months to the United States, is now beginning to be felt in many quarters, and the only remedy will be an equalization of wages. Judging from any time that we have passed through the cars bound for the States, we should say that the exodus of French Canadians is very extensive and continuous.—*Montreal Witness*.

FALL WHEAT FOR NEXT YEAR.—Encouraged by the great success of the fall wheat crop of the present season, the farmers, in every direction, are sowing as many acres as they possibly can. Whilst on a trip eastward, in the fore part of this week, we observed wheat in many large fields already up, and some of the fields beginning to look quite green. Through Caean, South Monagan, Ottonabee, and Asphodel, a large breadth of land is being put under fall wheat. The rains on Friday and Saturday of last week will give the seed a good start.—*Millbrook Messenger*.

FARMING IN CANADA.—You may think it strange, but I question if the best farmers in America are not to be found in Upper Canada. They bent us in raising wheat; their barley is certainly superior to ours in quality, and I think the same is true of oats. In the cultivation of root crops we are nowhere. Don't get angry. We beat them in raising corn—and in all crops which partake rather of a commercial than a strictly agricultural character. We are willing to raise small crops if we can get large profits, while a Canadian farmer partaking largely of the Scotch and English conservative character, continues on in the even tenor of his way. He is not so constantly looking for some easier method of earning a living. He is a farmer, and his father was a farmer before him, and he intends to live and die a farmer. If the midge destroys his wheat he does not, as we did in this section, propose to turn the whole country into one grand apple and pear orchard. He looks out for some variety that will ripen sufficiently early to escape the ravages of the insect. I have often remarked that where a new kind of wheat has been introduced to the Genesee Farmer, it attracts more notice, ten times over, in Canada than in this section. A few years ago I induced some gentlemen to contribute a few hundred dollars to get up a wheat show. We offered large premiums and managed by personal persuasion to induce a few farmers to show their wheat. The affair was essentially a failure. Had it been a big pumpkin show it would have been a grand success. The entries of wheat at the Provincial Show are three times more numerous than at our own State Fair, even when held in the centre of the wheat-growing districts and the number of people which crowd around the samples, shows the interest which is felt in the matter. The Diehl wheat, advertised in the Farmer last month attracted at once the notice of Canada farmers, and one of their agricultural societies sent a delegation to inquire into its merits. They were so well pleased with it that they purchased eight hundred bushels for seed. Such enterprise is commendable. No wonder they beat us raising wheat. This Diehl wheat closely resembles the Soules, and I should not be surprised if it turns out to be this variety. Its chief merit is its earliness and it is probable that this quality is due to the fact that it has been grown for several years in a more southern latitude. There can be no doubt that, so far as earliness is concerned, we should get our seed wheat from a more southern, rather than a northern latitude, and I have no doubt that should this Diehl wheat prove to be the Soules, it will ripen earlier for two or three years than the Soules grown from seed raised here.—*Genesee Farmer*.

An old man named Gibson, upwards of 80 years of age, a pensioner, was killed at Matilda Stat on G. T. Railway, a few days ago. The old man was foolishly walking upon the track, and being deaf, was insensible of the whistle of the engine and the cries of those at the station who witnessed his danger. It was too late to stop the train and he was run over and shockingly mangled. He was an old resident and well known in that locality.

The *Kingston Whig* says: The ship carpenters of the Marine Railway struck on Thursday afternoon, on account of a couple of men being put to work along with them who were not journeymen carpenters, and work has since been suspended in the yard. It appears that some of the Yankee dodges, such as Tradesmen's Unions, have been introduced into the yard, and the men have formed themselves into a "Ship Carpenters' Union," and one of its features is not to permit any one but a journeyman to work in the same yard. The sooner these notions are expelled the better, and we hope that the owners of the yard will not meet the desires of the strikers, as they are anything but reasonable.

FREE GRANTS.—The Government has returned to the free grant system on colonization roads. The ventilation of this subject last session, has doubtless produced this result. Until some extensive public works are undertaken settlement will be in a languishing condition.

THE AMENDED STAMP ACT.—This provides that after 1st January next, one cent shall be payable on every note of less than \$25, two cents in notes less than \$50, and three cents under \$100. Initials are not to be necessary after 1st October next, but the date is to be written upon the stamp at the time it is affixed, with a penalty for false dating.

Toronto, 2nd October.—A murder is said to have been perpetrated near Barford to-day. A boy driving into Barford picked up a man to give him a lift on his way. It is thought some difficulty arose between them, and that the man beat the boy to death with a club or stone. The investigation is going on.

ST. ALBANS BANKS AGAIN.—Mr. Sowle, the President of one of the St. Albans Banks, has written a letter stating that the money paid over by the Canadian Government has not satisfied the claim made by those institutions. He says they lost \$250,000, of which only \$90,000 were recaptured in the hands of the persons arrested. The Canadian Government made an appropriation to cover the latter sum only, of \$50,000 in gold at 230 to the dollar. As, however, they did not pay this money till gold had declined to 150, the banks were unable to realize the entire amount in currency. He adds that Mr. Seward has demanded the return, not only of the \$90,000 captured on the persons of the raiders, but of the whole \$350,000 stolen, on account of alleged collusion of Canadian officials with the raiders before and after the fact.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—The Charlottetown *Patriot* of the 23rd September contains a very interesting review of the trade of Prince Edward Island during the year 1864, from which we gather some important particulars concerning the agricultural resources and capabilities of that fertile Province.—The trade of the island for the year 1864 exhibits a considerable increase over that of 1863. Comparing the value of the imports of the Colony for 1864 with those of 1863, there is an increase in the imports from New Brunswick, Newfoundland, West Indies, United States, and Great Britain; while there is a falling off in those from Canada, Nova Scotia, and St. Pierre.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.
Milton, J. Hackett, \$2; St. Regis, Rev. Mr. Marcoux, \$2; Starnesboro, Rev. T. J. Prudhomme, \$2; St. Andrews, A. H. McDonald, \$6; St. Thomas de Pierreville, Rev. J. Quain, \$3; Napanea, Rev. J. Browne, \$2; L'Original, Rev. Mr. Brunet, \$2; St. Bridge, Capt. Maguire, \$2; Muddy Branch, Rev. F. S. Macpail, \$2; Grenville, A. Gallaher, \$5; St. Denis, Rev. Mr. O'Donnell, \$2; St. Julien, M. McDermott, \$1; Aylmer, J. Foran, \$4; St. Leon, J. Stanton, \$6; Huntingdon, Jas. Flynn, \$3; Corawall, M. McEneaney, \$3; St. Anne, de la Pointe, Rev. Mr. Bourras, \$2; Brookville, J. Kelly, \$2; Perth, Very Rev. Mr. McDonough, \$2; Norton Creek, P. O'Sullivan, \$2.
Per W. Hart, Lacolle—Self, \$1; F. Lavery, \$1; Chas. O'Neil, \$2.
Per A. S. McDonald Alexandria, T. Chisholm, \$3; McDonald, 24, 2 cent. Locbelle, \$4.
Per W. Parley Granby, Self, \$1, W. Harris \$2.
Per F. Hackett, Granby, Self, \$2; T. McKeay, 2, 17c.
Per F. Ford, Prescott, Mrs. Conway, \$2.
Per Rev. K. J. McDonald, Arisaig, N. S.—J. McAdam, \$1.

Married.
On the 23rd inst., at St. Patrick's Church, by the Rev. B. McGauran, Pastor, assisted by the Rev. D. Thomas Walsh, Richard O'Neil, Esq., of Port Hope, O. W., to Miss Lizzie Jordan, of Quebec.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS
Montreal, Oct. 4, 1865.
Flour—Pollards, \$3.25 to \$3.60; Middlings, \$3.95 to \$4.20; Fine, \$4.45 to \$4.60; Super., No. 2 \$5.00 to \$5.25; Superior \$5.50 to \$5.60; Fancy \$5.20 to \$5.35; Extra, \$6.60 to \$6.80; Superior Extra \$7.00 to \$7.55; Bag Flour, \$3.00 to \$3.20 per 112 lbs.
Eggs per doz, 11c.
Tallow per lb, 11c to 12c.
Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$31.00 to \$32.00; Prime Mess, \$17.50 to \$20.00; Prime, \$16.50 to \$20.00.
Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.50 to \$4.70.
Wheat—No sales reported.
Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$5.22 1/2 to \$5.25; Seconds, \$5.10 to \$5.13; First Pearls, \$5.39 to \$5.36.
Butter—Dairy and Store-packed for exportation at 21c.
Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. .. \$9.00 to \$9.50
Beef, live, per 100 lbs .. 4.50 to 6.00
Sheep, each, .. \$3.00 to \$5.00
Lamb, .. 2.00 to 2.50
Calves, each, .. \$0.00 to \$0.00
Hay, per 100 bundles .. \$6.00 to \$7.00
Straw, do. .. \$3.00 to \$5.00

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 French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.
T E R M S :
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, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N. Y. Tablet, Staats Zeitung, Criminal Zeitung, Courrier des Etats Unis, Franco-American, 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, Le Minerve, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union Nationale, Le Perroquet, La Scie and Le Defricheur.—The Nolette, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, Joke 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.

The *Patrie* gives a sketch of the French army, as it exists and is distributed after the 1st of September, since the breaking of the Camp of Chalons. The expeditionary corps in Mexico consists of eight battalions of the line, two of Foot Chasseurs, four of Zouaves, one of African Light Infantry, six of the Foreign Regiment (formerly Legion), making a total of twenty-one battalions. To these are to be added thirteen squadrons of cavalry, eight batteries of artillery, and a company of engineers. The division of occupation at Rome consists of eighteen battalions of the line and one of Foot Chasseurs, four squadrons of Hussars, three batteries, and a company of engineers. The strength of the battalions at Rome is probably inferior to that of those in Mexico, which are constantly kept complete upon the war-footing by draughts from the depot battalions and companies in France. The army of Africa, or 7th Corps, under Marshal the Duke of Magenta, consists of fifty-four battalions, forty-seven squadrons, seventeen batteries, and four companies of engineers. The army of the 1st Corps, at Paris and in the forts, under Marshal Canrobert, reckons thirty-nine battalions, twenty-four squadrons, and sixteen batteries. The 4th Corps, head quarters at Lyons, under Count Palikao (General Montauban) has twenty-seven battalions, twelve squadrons, six batteries, and one company of engineers. At Luneville, under General Planhol, the cavalry division, of sixteen squadrons and a battery of horse artillery, has its headquarters. The troops not included in the above enumeration are not organised in brigades and divisions, but are scattered in garrisons over the interior of France. The Imperial Guard alone, both in Paris and in the neighboring garrisons to which it is specially allotted, is always organized in brigades and divisions. The whole of the French infantry, exclusive of the Guard, consists of 100 line regiments, of three battalions each, three regiments of Zouaves, three of tirailleurs, one foreign Regiment of six battalions, twenty battalions of Foot Chasseurs, and three of African light infantry (Turcos), in all 347 battalions. Of these 189 are on a peace footing in garrison in the interior of France, and 158 in divisions on the footing of war or muster (*rassemblement*). Of the 348 squadrons of cavalry, 116 are in divisions or campaigning, and 232 on the peace footing. The artillery, composed of six regiments of sixteen batteries, ten of ten, and four of eight, or 235 batteries, including those of the regiment of Pontoonmen, has fifty-five batteries, with the corps *d'armes* and active divisions, and consequently 177 in the schools of artillery. (The *Patrie* reckons to total 2.8 batteries, and those in the schools at 187, but this is manifestly an error in addition.) The engineers, consisting of three regiments, each regiment three battalions of fourteen companies, have seven of these companies in campaign or with the divisions. There exist, moreover, in the interior of France about 20,000 men in the legions, companies, and brigades of gendarmes who may always be considered, if not on the war footing, at least on the footing of muster. The city of Paris has a reserve brigade, composed of two battalions of infantry guards, four squadrons of mounted guards, and a battalion of firemen, picked troops, and always at their full strength, under the command of General Souleim. The effective strength of the army does not much exceed 400,000 men, but the cadres (establishment of officers for the full strength) are always complete. You will observe that the Imperial Guard is not included in these estimates.

PARIS, Sept 2.—It is asserted that, at the request of the King of Portugal, the Emperor of the French has agreed to stand godfather to the infant son of His Majesty.

General Lamoriciere died suddenly on Sunday night at his country house at Prouzel, near Amiens, of an attack of gout. He was a great sufferer from rheumatism, but no symptom had occurred to alarm his friends or indicate his approaching end. An hour after midnight he felt himself suffocating; he rang for his servant, and sent for the parish priest of Prouzel. When the clergyman arrived the General was nearly gone, but he still had strength to stand upon his feet, and, clasping the crucifix, he expired in the priest's arms. He had intended going this week to join his wife on her estate of Guillon, in Anjou. Born of a Legitimist family, Lamoriciere was educated at the Polytechnic School and at the School of Metz, and left the latter an officer of engineers. He was lieutenant in Algeria in 1830, captain in the Zouaves when that corps was first formed, afterwards major and colonel. Intelligent and daring, he distinguished himself greatly at the taking of Constantine in 1837. Horace Vernet painted him dashing at one of the gates of the town, heading his Zouaves, and blown into the air by the explosion of a mine. In 1839 he came to Paris to cure his wounds, but returned in 1840 to Africa, in which country he made altogether no less than eighteen campaigns. Hard services and high qualities bring speedy promotion—at least in armies where merit is of greater avail than interest or money.—Distinguished at the affair of the Mousais in 1840, he became Major General; in 1841 Lieutenant-General. In 1847 he directed the operations in which the Duke of Aumale took part, and effected the capture of Abd-el-Kader's Smala, receiving at last the submission of Abd-el-Kader himself. For a time he was Governor of Algeria. The 14th of January, 1848, a month before the Revolution, he was named Grand Officer of the Legion of Honor. He had then been for two years a Deputy. On the 24th of February, in the uniform of a colonel of the National Guard, he tried to stop the insurrection by proclaiming the King's abdication and the regency of the Duchess of Orleans, but the rioters would not listen to him; his horse was killed, himself was wounded, and he would have lost his life but for the interference of some workmen, who rescued him from the fury of their companions. Under the Provisional Government he was offered the Ministry of War, which he refused, as well as any command in France. He was elected Representative of the People in the Department of the Sarthe. When the terrible and bloody insurrection of June broke out, he placed himself at the disposal of his old comrade, Cavaignac, fought against the insurgents in the Faubourg Poissonnerie and Place de la Bastille, and accepted, on the 28th of June, the post of Minister of War, which he held till the 20 December, 1848. He laid down his portfolio at the same time as Cavaignac handed over the supreme power to the new President of the Republic. As a Minister he showed ability; in the Chamber he gave proof of decided oratorical talent. In 1849, at the moment of Russian interference in Hungary, he was charged with an extraordinary mission to St. Petersburg. The war in Hungary was at an end before his arrival. Vice-president of the Legislative Chamber, he employed his influence in opposition to the designs of the three Presidents of the Republic. In 1851 he voted against the revision of the Constitution, and for the Bill to submit the military power to the Chamber in case of extraordinary events. Arrested in the night from the 1st to the 2d of December, he was first shut up at Ham and then sent to Cologne, escorted by police agents. His name was in the decree of expulsion. Called upon to take an oath to the new Constitution, he gave publicity and éclat to his refusal, and was struck out of the French Army List. For some years he lived in various foreign countries, but in 1857, one of his children having died in France, the Emperor spontaneously granted him permission to return to his country. Since then he left France only on one occasion, to take command of the unfortunate Papal army which came to such a grief at Castel Fidardo. He was probably the best general in the field that day, but the big battalions were against him.

The *Patrie* says:—

"France has not protested against the Gastein Convention, but has despatched a circular note to

her diplomatic agents, wherein the Convention is represented as an act of a former age. The note further states that the provincial character of the Convention still affords a hope that a solution of the Schleswig-Holstein question more in conformity with modern principles may be arrived at."

The *Patrie* also says that Earl Russell has addressed a circular note to the British agents abroad, in which his Lordship expresses the same views upon the Gastein Convention as the Cabinet of the Tuilleries, and in which he declares textually that the Convention is an act deserving of blame and unworthy of the present age.

The cholera has increased so much at Marseilles that the mayor summoned the physicians to meet him on Tuesday last to concert measures to relieve the sufferers. Sixty deaths were registered at Marseilles at 2 o'clock p.m. on Monday last, of which 40 were caused by cholera, and five took place in the military hospital.

One of the most memorable instances which occurred during the stay of the French fleet at Portsmouth was the very offensive piece of impudence practised by some of the English Biblical Societies on the sailors of the *Heroine*. A Paris newspaper relates that one day after the arrival of the fleet this vessel was invaded by an army of "Evangelicals," who went amongst the sailors, thrusting bibles and tracts into their hands, the absence of the ship's chaplain having been previously ascertained by these fanatics. Should the French sailors ever take it into their heads to read the tracts thus presented, a rather improbable contingency, their feelings towards the English people will hardly be improved by a perusal of documents so offensive to their religion. The gross breach of hospitality and good taste perpetrated by the Evangelists at Plymouth is worthy of the "Irish Church Missionary Society," and we cannot doubt that the French nation will know how to appreciate it as it deserves.—*Times*

Robin, the wizard and conjurer of the Boulevard du Temple, has published a letter giving an account of an evening with the Davenport, now performing near Paris. He explains in a natural way all the spiritual manifestations that took place. The letter of M. Robin closes with a challenge to the American mediums, in which he offers to repeat their exercises at a public representation to be given by him and them for the benefit of the Charenton Hospital. He makes three conditions,—he must tie the Americans himself with a cord of his own; he must be tied with them in the closet; and the five persons who usually attend on them must not be allowed to take part in the proceedings.

SPAIN.

The union of the French and English fleets and the cordiality manifested between the two nations suggest some reflections to the *Epoca* upon the necessity for Spain to issue from her present isolation in Europe. The *Epoca* regards the close friendship of England and France as a demonstration against possible aggression on the part of America, and considers that Spain could not remain neutral in the event of war between the great nations.

PARIS, September 11.—The *Moniteur* of this morning says:—

The meeting between the French and Spanish Sovereigns at San Sebastian was most cordial. The entire population, by its enthusiasm, appeared to take part in an event which is of a nature to draw closer the ties between the two Sovereigns and the two countries.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—Florence, September 7.—An official decree published to-day orders the dissolution of the Chambers.

The general elections will take place on the 22nd of October, and the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies are convoked for the 15th of November.

The Party of Action has celebrated the anniversary of Aspromonte at Brescia, and other places in Northern Italy, by very serious eruptions. A hostile demonstration took place outside the palace of the Municipality. The windows were broken, the doors forced in, to the cry of "Viva Garibaldi! Viva l'eroe di Aspromonte!" The National Guard in vain attempted to bar the entrance of the infuriated mob, the crowd hustled them aside as if they had been so many old wives armed with broomsticks, and rushing into the palace completely gutted it, breaking the furniture and destroying the archives. The line and cavalry at length came up and easily cleared the piazza, the crowd retiring with the repeated cry of "Viva l'eroe di Aspromonte!" The demonstration seems to have been prepared by the Mazzinian party above a month before, and was one of a number which were organized and came to nothing. Demonstrations are also expected to take place on the 15th September to celebrate the Convention.

Rome.—The Holy Father returned to Rome on Wednesday, and will remain there until after the coming Consistory, at which it is expected that His Holiness will deliver an Allocution on the present state of the Church, and especially on the negotiation with the Piedmontese Government touching the Ecclesiastical affairs of Italy.

From the recently published Budget of the Papal States, it is seen that the St. Peter's Pence only covers one-third of the deficit caused by the continued payment of the interest of the public debt due on account of the provinces now under the usurped rule of Victor Emmanuel.

ECCLESIASTICAL MAGNANIMITY.—The *Unita Cattolica* of Turin informs us that Cardinal Antonelli has for the last 10 years paid a pension to the widow and children of Antonio Defelici, who attempted to assassinate him on the 12th of June, 1855.

Letters from Rome announce that the approaching departure of the French troops becomes every day more apparent; the preparations for the evacuation are already made, and it is stated that more than two regiments will return to France before the end of the year. The contractors to the French army for provisions and fodder have received orders to diminish their supplies to a considerable extent.

A Correspondent, writing from Rome to the *Gazette du Midi*, says:—All idea of withdrawing the French army by degrees has been given up, and Mr. Armand, the French Charge d'Affaires, has officially informed Cardinal Antonelli that it will leave Rome en masse. An opinion prevails, however, that the French troops will halt for some time at Civita Vecchia to see whether the wall force of the Ppe will be able to make head against the revolutionary party and to maintain internal order. The Holy Father has, indeed, been filling up the ranks of his army, but this step must not be considered as a compliance with one of the clauses of the Convention, inasmuch as he ignores the treaty of the 15th September altogether.—The most illustrious members of the Sacred College and of the Episcopate are of opinion that they ought, notwithstanding, to provide against the immediate results of that treaty, and that the only way to effect this object is to reinforce the little Roman army.

The Duke of Modena is reported to have offered to the Pope the arms and artillery which he took away with him on quitting his duchy.

GRAND PROJECT IN ROME.—Many French and foreign journals (says the Union) are much occupied with a vast project which is in course of realization at Rome, and execution of which would assuredly be one of the glories of the reign of Pius IX, already so fruitful in grand undertakings. It is a question of nothing less than the reconstruction of Ostia, the ancient port of Rome, and which the power of Claudius and the genius of Trajan had made a depot for the commerce of the Old World. A Roman engineer, M. Ousta, has submitted to the Holy Father plans which would re-establish at the mouth of the Tiber, in a situation which the late progress in navigation and internal relations designates as the most favourable in the Mediterranean, a magnificent

free port, with docks, Magazines, and a commercial flotilla destined to render the greatest services to the industry of the whole of Europe. Pius IX, always so zealous in prosecuting anything that may contribute to the well being of his people, has accepted the idea with the greatest readiness, considering it as a wide career open for active labour, and in that point of view it is a noble reply to the undeserved reproaches of indifference and immobility which people persist in addressing to the Pontifical Government. In a more exalted sphere it is the development and propagation by navigation of the true seeds of civilization of which Christianity alone possesses the secret. It appears that many Catholics have promised the aid of their resources to the project of M. Ousta.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Naples, September 8.—It is highly satisfactory to state that the cholera, which has committed such ravages on or near the Adriatic, and has struck our city with a panic, is now sensibly declining.

In looking back on the history of this year's visitation, it cannot be too generally known that the limits within which it has been confined are narrow, and just those places have been attacked which might be expected to suffer from typhus or any other epidemic. Cholera has taken up its residence in filthy and confined localities and converted them into slaughter-houses. San Severo, according to the representations of Italians themselves, was a vast sty. Three thousand pigs, the cherished companions of the inhabitants, were driven out of it, not however, until the enemy had decimated the happy, or rather unhappy, families. Then the comparative want of all decent conveniences in the houses, and the consequent dirty habits of the people—observations as true of the Neapolitans and Italians generally as of the inhabitants of San Severo—greatly contributed to the extension of the disease. It revealed amid the luxuries provided for it by the ignorance and filth of the poor people, and in a short time slew 1,000 persons in a small town. The normal population of San Severo is 17,000, of whom nearly two-thirds fled, leaving about 10,000 of the poorest and most helpless.

The Times, on the subject of the 'brigands' as they are called, has the following, showing that the political sympathies of the people are not with their Piedmontese invaders and conquerors.

One thing is very clear, that but for their private sympathizers or supporters these bands could not hold together a week. They depend for their information entirely on the inhabitants of the towns and the country in the neighbourhood, and it is on these that the Government should exert all their energy. In 1810, Gen. Marchus, who was serving under Murra, put down brigandage, then much worse, in an incredibly short space of time. No one was spared who was found in communication with the common enemy; but such is the sickly sensibility of the Italians of the present time that the measures resorted to by Marches would not be permitted, and ten lives must be sacrificed where the sacrifice of one save them all. Indeed, the game that is now being played, and has long been played, between soldiers and brigands is almost ridiculous, and is certainly a losing one for the former. It is a question of who shall run up or down a mountain the quickest, the comparatively heavily-armed soldier or the man who has bounded from one crag to the other all his life. A few shots are exchanged, and the brigands disappear over some inaccessible precipice, and reappear at the borders of some distant wood, into which they vanish after having picked off a man or two. To do all this would, of course, be impossible without active sympathy and support.

It is to be borne in mind that Piedmont is not—as the Papal Government was in modern times—since its plunder by the first Napoleon—poor—and, in a material sense, weak. It has trebled its territory by taxation, it has acquired a large revenue, it has maintained an enormous army; and the result of all this is a rule so hateful or so weak, that it has produced—or permitted—a wide-spread system of brigandage.

The advocates of Piedmont surely are placed in this dilemma. If the existence of brigandage is no proof of bad government, why was it urged as a reproach against Papal or Neapolitan rule? If it is so, how much more does it attach to the Piedmontese?

The truth is however, that the charge had little foundation in fact as against the Governments of Rome and Naples; it rested chiefly upon gross exaggeration, and applies far more to our own land. What instances of brigandage occurred took place chiefly in remote and lonely places, not—as in this country—in the streets of populous cities. Moreover it was rarely in Italy marked by any personal cruelty. There is far more of cruel, ruffianly brigandage in the streets of London or Liverpool in a single night than was ever heard of in Rome or Naples during a whole year.

RUSSIA.

The Paris correspondent of the *Independence Belge* asserts that the Russian Government has sent a circular to its diplomatic agents abroad respecting the Gastein Convention, in accordance with the circulars of the English and French Governments. The same correspondent also learns from the best sources that England, France, and Russia long since exchanged views respecting the Duchies, and that a perfect agreement exists between the three Powers in their manner of viewing the Salzburg Treaty.

TURKEY.

THE GREAT FIRE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.—This terrible fire, we regret to state, has been attended with far more serious loss of property than was expected when the first telegram was sent to London; and it now turns out that 2,800 public buildings, houses, and places dedicated for Divine service, have been for the most part levelled to the ground. There are certainly a few exceptions, where the walls are standing, but the principal mosques are nowhere to be seen. The accounts forwarded on Friday morning to the different insurance companies in the city are of a harrowing nature. The idea of the extent of the sufferings of over 22,500 persons who had to rush out of their habitations almost naked to escape from the ravages of the flames. It would appear that the conflagration commenced in a building two storeys high, from that part the flames spread with rapidity, igniting in succession whole rows of houses and stores on the north-west side. The scene amongst the poor people was pitiable in the extreme. The meagre means of extending with such a fire were found perfectly inadequate, and added to that the water supply was equally insufficient. Explosions of a fearful character followed in rapid succession.

A correspondent of the *Times* publishes some extracts from his diary during the epidemic:—

August 5.—Here is an opinion of an undertaker about cholera, my opinion is, that the poison of the cholera is in every man's blood, and if anything is eaten which has an affinity with the poison the disease is produced.

August 6, Sunday.—What a change in the gayest and most dissipated of European cities! The shopkeepers in their gay dresses, the mounted swells making their horses prance and looking round for a little admiration, the groups of idlers waiting outside the churches, self-constituted critics on the points of female beauty as the congregation breaks up, the singing on the cafes, the boats decorated with flags and crowded with laughing holiday-makers have disappeared from the scene, and gloom and misery have taken the place. I am unable to say how many died yesterday. The number is stated variously from 1000 to 2500. The newspapers still continue to lie.

August 7.—For the first time to day I begin to feel a little alarmed. The weather continues intensely

close. I am almost prostrate with debility, biliousness, and indigestion. A stink from the imperfectly buried corpses in the adjoining cemetery blows through every room in the house. There is a rumor that the plague has broken out in Egypt. Dead and dying men pass every half hour. Nothing but songs of death; nothing but funerals, priests, sisters of charity, processions, and news of fresh losses among our English community.

August 8.—I have learnt more details about last Friday. By the testimony of every one it must have been an awful day. A doctor who practises on the other side of Stamboul says that from 1,500 to 2,000 died at Stamboul alone on that day.

August 9.—Garracino, the vice-consul, has been visiting the sick at Therapia. He found 80 of the houses deserted, with dead bodies inside. There is little doubt that the malady is aggravated to a frightful extent by ignorance and imprudences. I will give you an example which occurred under my eyes. The day before yesterday a consular avass had a longing for some raw tomatoes. Remonstrances were ineffectual. "Nonsense," said he, "if the soul longs for anything, it is a sin not to gratify." He ate them and was attacked with cholera. Prompt attendance cured him, and I think, also, it will have cured him for the future of his religious scruples. A gentleman who had been hunting up the sick at Stamboul tells me that he went to a khan and asked the porter if there were any sick inside. "No." "You are not telling the truth; let me in to see." He went in, and the first thing he saw was a man in the last extremity who had not received the least attention. The cholera is going away; 50,000 to 80,000 have died. Not a soul less.

UNITED STATES.

A correspondent writing from Chattanooga, Aug. 28, says:—"The Southern women hereabout have undergone no change of heart, apparently. One of them, with whom I entered into conversation at the hotel, said, 'You wooden-nut Yankee does not understand the people if you think they are subjugated, and that they will submit to tyranny like a poodle pup, licking the hand that smites them. Our men treasure these things up, and when opportunity offers they will wipe out the stain of wounded honour with blood. I am a worse secessionist than ever, and only regret that I could not have done more for the glorious Southern cause.'—*Amen*

ALLEGED STARVATION OF ENGLISH EMIGRANTS.—A summons was issued yesterday, by the Castle Garden Commissioners, for Captain Anderson of the American ship *Villa Franca*, to appear before the Commissioners on Monday morning, at ten o'clock, to answer charges brought against him by the passengers of the said ship. The vessel cleared from London on July 6, and during the voyage the passengers complain of being kept on half rations, together with other irregularities. The following is the statement of the passengers. They say during the entire voyage, commencing the 6th of July, that only one-half of the rations which they are allowed by law were ever served out to them. The meat served out during a great part of the voyage had to be thrown overboard, it being unfit for human food. Three qts. is the daily allowance of water to each passenger, but they complain of only receiving three pints throughout the voyage, which they say was not enough to boil their rice in. They also complain that the captain on being remonstrated with made use of threatening language towards them. They also state that instead of being on the track to New York they were at one time within the influence of the Gulf stream, and in a fair way of getting to Mexico, but how this is, will be better explained at the trial. As many of the passengers as can will be present at the inquiry to substantiate the charges.—*New York Herald*

An Indianapolis (Ill.) despatch of the 26th states that "A great temperance and anti-temperance excitement pervades the State. Those opposed to licensing liquor establishments are remonstrating against every application, and if they fail, appealing from the County board to the County court, thus suspending the liquor sellers' business." On the other hand, a mass meeting is called to-night at Masonic Hall of all true temperance men, who can drink a glass of beer, wine or liquor without making beasts of themselves, and who are opposed to cold water fanaticism." These are the exact terms of the notice. Speeches are to be made in German and English.

NEW ENGLAND POOR.—Brick Pomeroy, of the *La Crosse* (Wis.) *Democrat*, recently copied an article from the *Hartford Times*, entitled 'Auctioneering the Poor,' to which he appends the following forcible and earnest comments:

What's the use of writing about the poor white people of New England? God cursed them with Anglo-Saxon blood! Had these poor wretches whose bones are sold to doctors and whose lean bowels are made into speculations, been black, their case would be presented to the people all over the country for interference. But they are simply poor, half-starved white wretches. Old men, who with tottering limbs hobble along to the grave, cursed with a white skin. Old women, who with watery eyes turn their wrinkled faces to their dull ears, will catch the sound of a pauper's hearse, as it rattles over the stones of a New England road. Wives, whose husbands are foundations for monuments to heroism. Sisters of brave men dead in battle. Children of white parents. God pity the poor whites! The negro is cared for by pious preachers and political gamblers, out of the public purse.

Curse them—they are poor. And white besides! Most horrible crimes!

Let them paint their skins black. Let them kink their hair, and powder it with burnt amber. Let them cut their eyes open and double bit their faces; dance the break-down, be fat, saucy and happy. Then all of Christian America will pity them. Of late years the happy negroes have been giving us a break-down in blood—a break-down of credit—a break-down of white liberties.

Let them become purified by the odor of Ethiopia, and glory will burst upon their vision instantly.

Churches will be opened.

Fairs will be held.

Taxes will be collected.

Bayonets will be ground.

Blood will flow like water.

Debt will be heaped upon us as worthless ocean weeds are heaped upon surf-beaten shores.

Tax-payers of Connecticut! Black up your poor, and the Government will support them and lead them safe in Abraham's bosom.

Black them over—"shine 'em up!" and the West will support them for you.

Step this way, gentlemen, the sale is about to open. Here is the place to make money! Here is a fine lot of poor wretches to be sold to the lowest bidder!—Being white, the Government does not want the lot. We will sell their keeping to the lowest bidder.—First is an old man, eighty winters living. How little for him? He don't eat much. His teeth are all out. Examine his flabby gums, ladies and gentlemen! His appetite is poor. He can't hear what you say about him. He can't see the dirt in his porridge. He can't talk plain, and don't go visiting.—'One dollar a week! My God! friends, this is extortion! He is old. You can feed him on broth, and sleep him on straw. Down he goes to Deacon Skinstones, for nineteen cents a week. Let us pray!

And here comes next on the catalogue an old female, 70 years of age. Hurrah for the days of '61! She is old and blind. She eats coarse mush and nigger molasses. She don't get in the way—just sits, drolls and mumbles all the day, and sleeps on a pile of old rags at night. Her son is a noted Abolition preacher—a bright star of Puritanism! How little for her? She has a bad thing against her—she is white! 'Tis awful! Her daughter, Mrs. Hon-

—, will keep her for that. It don't cost a dime a week to keep her. And down she goes to Brother F. Nurius for a shilling a week. Let us pray.

And here, patriotic cakes of humanity, baked on Plymouth Rock, here is a war-widow—very white and very poor. She is forty. Widow will be sold to the highest bidder, and the brats thrown in. She can earn money by washing, and serve to practice vicious sons on till they become husbands—all for nothing. And her children will soon be able to earn their keep. How little, gentlemen? Figure close! She will earn twice her money, and you can draw school money for her children. Down she goes to Deacon Righteous for twenty cents a week! Let us pray!

The sale stands adjourned till we can attend a nigger picnic, clam-bake, and barbeque, to welcome our dear brothers to freedom. Ladies will look sweet as possible, and white men will stand the expense. After the picnic the sale will be continued. Let us pray!

NOTE.—It may not be known to all of our readers that in several of the States of pious, philanthropic, Puritanic New England, the poor of the town are put up at auction to see who will keep them cheapest—which means who has the heart to feed them least, so as to make money out of the operation.—The consequence is, that the paupers here are in many instances subjected to indescribable suffering at the hands of praying, psalm singing, hypocritical skin-flints.

I wish you would pay a little attention to your arithmetic, said an anxious man to her careless son. Well, I do, was the reply; I pay as little attention to it as possible.

THE GOLD FIELDS.—When gold becomes as plentiful as silver in Canada, it will doubtless be subject to the same discount, and then Bank Bills will be worth more than their actual value, if such a thing is possible. There is one thing, however, that will never be subject to discount, and that is Down's Vegetable Balsamic Elixir. Every Bottle is worth 25 cents, regardless of the price of gold or silver. Good for cures and colds.

Sold by all Druggists.
John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E.
September, 1865. 1m

IS IT TRUE?—That nine-tenths of the diseases with which mankind is afflicted are the result of negligence? We fear it is. A little of Henry's Vermont Liniment, if taken in season, may save no end of pain and a train of incurable diseases. Be wise in time is an old adage, but nevertheless a good and a true one. The Liniment is an unequalled remedy for toothache, earache, cholera, &c.

Sold by all Druggists.
John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E.
September, 1865. 1m

An ounce of fact is worth an ounce of theory; and the swarm of conclusive facts that cluster around that incomparable preparation, Hood's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. J. M. Jackson, for Jones & Evans, Philadelphia, establishing its value as a tonic and restorative, are such as would prevent incredulity itself from questioning its efficacy. In all cases of Diseases of the Stomach, whether acute or chronic, it may be recommended for its soothing, cordial, and renovating influence. Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Nervous Tremors, Relaxation and Debility, &c., are relieved by the Bitters in a very short space of time; and a perseverance in their use never fails to work a thorough cure.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally.
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Little think those ladies who avail themselves of the empirical 'beautifiers' of the day that they are permanently destroying the health of the skin. From the time of the Borgias to the present day, it has been well understood by the initiated, that the pure essence of fresh and fragrant flowers is promotive of beauty. In the preparation of this Toilet Water, none but aromatic blossoms and leaves of a sanative nature are employed. In addition, therefore, to its excellence as a perfume, it has the property of clearing the complexion, and relieving the attacks of all eruptions, &c., calculated to impair its smoothness, whiteness, and transparency. See that the names of 'Murray & Lanman' are upon every wrapper, label, and bottle; without this none is genuine.—187

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

EVIDENCE FROM TORONTO, IN FAVOR OF BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA.

Toronto, C.W., July 8, 1864.

Messrs. R. H. Wood & Brother, Druggists:

Gentlemen,—I deem it necessary to acquaint you with the benefit I have derived from using BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, which I purchased from you. I was afflicted for some months with an affection of the skin, which caused me great pain; my face was covered with a dreadful eruption. After using a number of bottles of other medicines without any visible effect, I was persuaded to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. After taking one bottle the good effects of the Sarsaparilla was apparent. I persevered, and after taking five bottles was perfectly cured. You have my full permission to acquaint the proprietors of this valuable medicine with the great benefits I have derived from it.

JAMES THORPES,
No. 22 Masonic Arms Hotel,
West Market Square.

Agents for Montreal, DeVins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 457

WHAT IS YOUR AFFLICTION?—A hundred varieties of disease may be traced to the stomach. For each and all of them, common sense suggests that the medicine which restores that organ to its full vigor, is the true remedy. If common sense demands what is experience answers, BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Cathartics are plenty, but nine-tenths of them give only temporary relief, and many are dangerous. It is better to let dyspepsia have its way, than to attempt its cure with mercury. The so-called remedy will destroy the patient more rapidly than the disease. Not so BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, which owe their efficacy solely to vegetable extracts. If the liver is wrong, they put it right; if the bowels are clogged with obstructions, they remove them; if the stomach is incapable of perfect digestion, they impart to it the required tone and vivacity. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. 413

J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by DeVins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

THE FRENCH AND ENGLISH ACADEMY,
OF MLLR. LAOUBRE & MISS CLARKE,
No. 32, ST. DENIS STREET,
Near Viger Square.

FOR the convenience of parents, who wish their children to attend the classes of the above Establishment, Mrs. H. E. Clarke has taken the adjoining house, where she

RECEIVES PUPILS, AS BOARDERS.
Children who require more than ordinary attention to their health and comfort, and for whom maternal superintendence is desired, would find these advantages fully attainable under the care of Mrs. Clarke. A play-ground is attached to the residence.
September 14, 1865. 1m

G. & J. MOORE,
IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS
HATS, CAPS, AND FURS
NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF THE
CITY OF MONTREAL.

DIRECTORS:
BENJ. COMTE, Esq., President.
Hubert Paze, Louis Comte,
Alexis Dubord, Michel Lefebvre,
Thos. McCreedy, Joseph Larammee,
Andre Lapierre, F. J. Durand,
Esquires.

THE Directors of this Company are happy to call the attention of their fellow-citizens to the fact, that persons whose properties have been insured mutually, since its Establishment in October, 1859, have saved large sums of money, having generally paid one half only of what they would have paid to other Companies during the same time, as it is proved by the Table published by the Company, and to which it is referred. Therefore, it is with confidence that they invite their friends and the public generally to join them, and to call at the Office, No. 2 St. Sacrament Street, where useful information shall be cheerfully given to every one.

P. L. LE TOURNEUX,
Secretary.
Montreal, May 4, 1865. 12m

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

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch:


- 1st. Security unquestionable.
- 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.
- 3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.
- 4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement.
- 5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.

The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its life Assurers:—

- 1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.
- 2nd. Moderate Premiums.
- 3rd. Small Overage for Management.
- 4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.
- 5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.
- 6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

H. L. ROUTH,
Agent, Montreal. 12m.
February 1, 1864.

GET THE BEST.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.

The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes contains in its odorous degree of excellence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness. As a safe and speedy relief for Headache, Nervousness, Debility, Painful turns, and the ordinary forms of Hysteria, it is unsurpassed. It is, moreover, when diluted with water, the very best dentifrice, imparting to the teeth that clear, pearly appearance, which all Ladies so much desire. As a remedy for foul, or bad breath, it is, when diluted, most excellent, neutralizing all impure matter around the teeth and gums, and making the latter hard, and of a beautiful color. With the very elite of fashion it has, for a quarter of a century, maintained its ascendancy over all other Perfumes, throughout the W. Indies, Mexico, Central and South America, &c., &c.; and we confidently recommend it as an article which, for soft delicacy of flavor, richness of bouquet, and permanency, has no equal. It will also remove from the skin roughness, Blisters, Sunburn, Freckles, and Pimples. It should always be reduced with pure water, before applying, except for Pimples. As a means of imparting rosininess and clearness to a salow complexion, it is without a rival. Of course, this refers only to the Florida Water of Murray & Lanman.

FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE TOILET, AND THE BATH, MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, THE MOST AGREEABLE & REFRESHING OF ALL PERFUMES.

Devin's & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

For Sale by—Devin's & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harro, Picanit & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
Feb. 20, 1864 12m.

DYSPEPSIA,
AND
DISEASES RESULTING FROM
DISORDERS OF THE LIVER,
AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,
Are Cured by
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.

These Bitters have performed more Cures, GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION, Have more Testimony, Than any other article in the market. We defy any One to contradict this Assertion, And will Pay \$1000

To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,
Will Cure every Case of
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.

Observe the following Symptoms:
Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of the Head, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

REMEMBER
THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT
ALCOHOLIC,
CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY,
And Can't make Drunkards,
But is the Best Tonic in the World.

READ WHO SAYS SO:
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

Washington, Jan. 1st, 1864.
Gentlemen—Having stated verbally to you, I have no hesitation in writing the fact, that I experienced marked benefit from your Hoofland's German Bitters. During a long and tedious session of Congress, pressing and onerous duties nearly prostrated me. A kind friend suggested the use of the preparation I have named. I took his advice, and the result was improvement of health, renewed energy, and that particular relief so much needed and obtained. Others may be similarly advantaged if they desire to be.—Truly your friend,
THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

From the Rev Thos. Winter, D.D., Pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church.
Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I feel it due to your excellent preparation, Hoofland's German Bitters, to add my testimony to the deserved reputation it has obtained. I have for years, at times, been troubled with great disorder in my head and nervous system. I was advised by a friend to try a bottle of your German Bitters, I did so, and have experienced great and unexpected relief; my health has been very materially benefited. I confidently recommend the article where I meet with cases similar to my own, and have been assured by many of their good effects.—Respectfully yours,
T. WINTER, Roxborough, Pa.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Ratztown, Berks County, Pa.
Dr. C. Jackson—Respected Sir: I have been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years, and have never used any medicine that did me as much good as Hoofland's Bitters. I am very much improved in health, after having taken five bottles.—Yours, with respect,
J. S. HERMAN.

From Julius Lee, Esq., firm of Lee & Walker, the most extensive Music Publishers in the United States, No. 722 Chesnut street, Philadelphia:
February 8th, 1864.
Messrs. Jones & Evans—Gentlemen—My mother-in-law has been so greatly benefited by your Hoofland's German Bitters that I concluded to try it myself. I find it to be an invaluable tonic, and unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are suffering from dyspepsia. I have had that disease in its most obstinate form—flatulency—for many years, and your Bitters has given me ease when every thing else had failed.—Yours truly,
JULIUS LEE.

From the Hon. JACOB BROOM:
Philadelphia, Oct. 7th, 1863.
Gentlemen: In reply to your inquiry as to the effect produced by the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, in my family, I have no hesitation in saying that it has been highly beneficial. In one instance, a case of dyspepsia of thirteen years' standing, and which had become very distressing, the use of one bottle gave decided relief, the second effecting a cure, and the third, it seems, has confirmed the cure, for there has been no symptoms of its return for the last six years. In my individual use of it, I find it to be an unequalled tonic, and sincerely recommend its use to the sufferers.—Truly yours,
JACOB BROOM, 1707 Spruce Street.

Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.
PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.
Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not be put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.
Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
JONES & EVANS,
Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS.
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal. O E 12m.
March 1, 1865.

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.
S. MATTHEWS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
(Late of Notre Dame Street.)
BEGS leave to inform his Customers that he will for the present manage the business for his brother, at No. 12 ST. JOSEPH STREET, next door to Mr. Morgan's.
As very little expense will attend the Establishment, and as all Goods will be bought and sold for cash, a REDUCTION OF TWENTY PER CENT. will be made on former prices.
September 2, 1864.

KEARNEY BROTHER,
Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters
TIN-SMITHS,
ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS
DOLLARD STREET,
(One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)
MONTREAL,
AGENTS FOR LIFFINGWELL'S PATENT PREMIUM
GAS-SAVING GOVERNOR.
It positively lessens the consumption of Gas 20 to 40 per cent. with an equal amount of light.
Jobbing punctually attended to.

WILLIAM H. HODSON,
ARCHITECT,
No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.
Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.
Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.
Montreal, May 28, 1863. 12m.

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

B. DEVLIN,
ADVOCATE,
Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

J. J. CURRAN,
ADVOCATE
No. 40 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,
ADVOCATE,
Has opened his office at No. 32 Little St. James St.

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

Now ready, price 9s, gilt edges, 9s, Volumes 1 & 2 of
THE MONTH,
Containing Contributions from
His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman,
Lady Georgiana Fullerton,
Very Rev. Dr. Newman,
Henry James Coleridge, D.D.
Very Rev. Dr. Russell,
Aubry de Vere,
Barry Cornwall,
Denis MacCarthy,
Julia Kavanagh,
Ellen Fitzsimon,
Bessie Keyner Parkes,
And other well-known Writers.
Agents for Canada—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co

"THE LAMP,"
New and Improved Series, in Weekly Numbers, price 1d. In Monthly parts, price 6d. The Lamp in 1865.
It is little more than two years ago since the New Series of the Lamp commenced. The great increase in its circulation has been the most convincing proof that satisfaction has been given by the improvements effected in the periodical. It has been the happiness of the Conductor of this Magazine to receive the benediction of the Holy Father on the undertaking. A distinguished Prelate wrote from Rome as follows to the Proprietor of the Lamp: 'I have presented the Lamp to the Holy Father. He was much pleased, and directed me to send you his blessing, that you and all your works may prosper.' We have also had the assurance of the satisfaction of His Eminence the late Cardinal Wiseman, in whose archdiocese the Lamp is published, and whose kind assistance to the undertaking has been evinced several times by the contributions from his pen which are to be found in our columns. We are authorized to say that 'His Eminence has been much pleased with the progress of the Lamp, and the position it has taken.'
Encouraged, therefore, by the blessing of the Vicar of Christ, which is never unfruitful, and the approval of His Eminence, the Conductor of the Lamp looks confidently for increased support from the Catholic public. Much has been done to improve the Lamp; much remains to be done; and it rests chiefly with Catholics themselves to effect the improvement. Our adversaries, and even we ourselves, often point to the well-got-up Protestant publications, and ask why Catholics cannot have something as good in point of material, ability, illustrations, &c. Nothing is more easy. If every Catholic who feels this, and who desires to see a Catholic Magazine equal to a Protestant one, will take in the former for a year, there is at least a good chance of his wishes being realized. If every priest would speak of the undertaking in his parish once a year, and encourage his people to buy the Lamp instead of the various cheap publications too rapidly making their way among our youth, and our poor—publications which can hardly be called Protestant, because they have no religion, and often openly teach immorality—the success of the Catholic Magazine would be assured. It is its immense circulation, and the support they obtain from their respective political or religious parties, which enables these journals to hold their ground; and unless Catholics will give their hearty and cordial support to their own periodical in a similar manner, it is impossible for them to attain superiority.
THE LAMP has now the largest Circulation of any Catholic Periodical in the English language. It contains this week a New Story of great interest, and other articles of sterling merit, with illustrations by the best Artists of the day.
Price 1d. in Monthly parts, 6d.
Agents for Canada—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Booksellers, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal, C.E.

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.
CATHOLIC COMMERCIAL ACADEMY,
MONTREAL,
31 COLE STREET, 31.
MM. U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal,
P. GARNOT, Professor of French,
J. ARCHAMBAULT, Co.,
L. O'RYAN, Professor of English.
THE RE-OPENING of the Classes took place on Monday last, the 4th instant.
The Programme of Studies will, as usual, comprise a Commercial and Industrial Course in both the French and English languages.
We will also undertake to procure to any family experienced teachers for private lessons.
For any particulars, apply to the undersigned,
U. E. ARCHAMBAULT, Principal,
Sept. 7, 1865. 4w.

A. & D. SHANNON,
GROCERS,
Wine and Spirit Merchants,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET,
MONTREAL,
HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.
Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms.
May 19, 1865. 12m.

LUMBER.
JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS,
corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 14-in. PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-inch and 4-inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR.
JORDAN & BENARD,
35 St. Denis Street.
March 24, 1864.

REMOVAL.
THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has REMOVED from his Old Establishment, known as "Goulden's Hotel," to his new three story Stone Building, on the Corner of Sussex and Bolton Streets, within three minutes' walk of the Steamboat Landing and Railway Station. The premises are completely fitted up for comfort and convenience, and there is a good yard and stabling accommodation attached. The Subscriber has confidence of being able to afford satisfaction and comfort to his friends and the travelling public, and hopes for a continuance of the patronage extended to him,
CHARLES GOULDEN.
Ottawa, Dec. 16, 1864. 12m.

L. DEVANY,
AUCTIONEER,
(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)
THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years hat large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.
Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he deters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
I will hold THREE SALES weekly.
On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,
FOR
GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
PIANO-FORTES, &c. &c.
AND
THURSDAYS
FOR
DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,
&c., &c., &c.
Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.
L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer.
March 27 1864.

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

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

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

CHEAP AND GOOD GROCERIES, &c.
THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT of TEAS, consisting in part of—
YOUNG HYSON,
GUNPOWDER,
Colored and Uncolored JAPANS.
COLOGNE & SOUCHONG.
With a WELL-ASSORTED STOCK of PROVISIONS,
FLOUR,
HAMS,
PORK,
SALT FISH, &c., &c.
Country Merchants would do well to give him a call at
128 Commissioner Street.
N. SHANNON,
Montreal, May 26, 1865. 12m.

MR. F. TYRRELL, JUN.,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,
CONVEYANCER, &c.,
MORRISBURG, C. W.
Nov. 29, 1864.


MATT. JANNARD'S
NEW CANADIAN
COFFIN STORE,
Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets,
MONTREAL.
M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices.
April 1, 1864.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA
IN LARGE BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood,
Is particularly recommended for use during
SPRING AND SUMMER,
when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy excretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as
A DIET DRINK,
by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for
THE PERMANENT CURE
OF THE
MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES
OF
Scrofula or s Old Sores, Boils, Tumors,
Abscesses, Ulcers,
And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions.
It is also a sure remedy for
SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SCALD-HEAD, SCURVY,
It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of
GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA,
and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms.
It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood, and particularly so when used in connection with

BRISTOL'S



(Vegetable)
SUGAR-COATED
PILLS,
THE GREAT CURE
For all the Diseases of the
Liver, Stomach and Bowels,
Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to
KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.
These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humors or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.
DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, and PILES.
Only 25 Cts. per Phial.
FOR SALE BY
J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devin's & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harro, Picanit & Co. Picanit & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.