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AN OLD MAID'S MONOLOGUE.

BY FLORENCE M'COOMB.

(From the Catholic Telegraph)

CHAPTER I.

To night, Christmas eve, two letters have been brought me by the mail; two letters which make me raise my heart to Heaven in thankfulness for my darling's happiness and carry me back to a Christmas-eve many, many years ago.

Perhaps the story of what has happened between this Christmas eve and the one recalled (but that is not the word, for I seldom forget it) by these two precious letters may not prove uninteresting, if those who read it will have patience with an old woman's garrulity and let me tell it my own way.

I am, what people call in a derisive sort of pity, an old maid, and have settled down into my state of life with resignation and a species of satisfaction, when I look around me and see what failures most of the marriages I have witnessed have turned out to be. Not all, thank heaven! not all, by any means, but so many that it is appalling.

Women seem to think that life was given them to be spent in powdering and hair-kunking and trying the effect of this ribbon or that silk upon their made-up complexions. Having satisfied themselves upon this important point they sally forth to conquer or die.

And conquer they generally do; there is always some masculinity weak enough to be caught by a pretty face, or one that looks pretty after the hour or two spent before the glass, and in fatigued enough not to look deeper than the pink and white complexion, in languishing or sparkling eyes, as the case may be. Then he rushes into matrimony on the strength of this infatuation and then comes the tug of war!

Perhaps he has a limited salary; is a book-keeper or clerk with the confidence of his employers and likely to rise if he continues to give satisfaction.

His salary was quite a comfortable support for himself; he felt quite well off and was able to lay something by and make a handsome present to his sisters every little while, and was enjoying life to the utmost, being young enough not to think of any change for five, six or eight years to come.

But the pink and white complexion wanted a home, she caught him and she will not let him go. He finds his salary is a mere drop in the bucket and the savings of the past three or four years all go in one and still the cry, like the horse-leecher's daughter's, is 'more.' And if the 'more' is not forthcoming, how my lady's temper shows itself! And so the many years drag on, the children come and must be provided for on a scale of elegance totally incompatible for a poor clerk's wife.

Everything must be sacrificed to 'looks;' how would this or that look? is the question always asked the only one considered.

If the husband keeps quiet and his purse strings open, all is smooth; but let him presume to remonstrate! If there is time to think of his comfort after everything else is attended to in the way of appearances, well and good, if there is not—why, let him take care of himself. His business prospects suffer, for how can he do his duty there, so harassed at home.

My picture is not overdrawn, there are many and many just such cases. Now I ask you, where is the love? Has it survived to this day or did it die a natural death? For the pink and white complexion and the wavy hair were what it fed on, and when it found they were all falsehood and show, could it live?

Can the man, weak but honest love what he took for a natural woman after he finds she is only a lay figure with the addition of a fearful temper unless the most expensive material is put on her shoulders.

No; there is no love in such a case, after the first glamour is off and stern reality stares him in the face! All those demonstrations before the world go for what they are worth to those who can look behind the scenes.

But there is another kind of marriage. Don't think, girls, that I lay the blame all on your shoulders! There is many and many a woman goes to do her husband with the full wish and intent to her duty and to fulfill her marriage vow to the letter; many a one pours out the full measure of her heart's love at his feet, and for what? To meet after the first novelty is worn off, with carelessness and neglect, coldness and indifference, the heaviest burden for a loving nature to bear. Better be high tempered and irritable, cross and unmanageable at times, so there is a compensation for it in tender words and thoughtful attentions that show her he is all right at the bottom. And the cares of the house and the children are left to her, he little thinking, so his meals are properly cooked and the little

ones are not allowed to disturb his after-dinner nap.

And there is a third marriage—of the kind that are made in Heaven. Where the husband and wife go hand in hand down the vale of life bearing each other's burdens and doubling each other's joys; and of this kind I think my two letters tell me.

You had almost forgotten my letters, hadn't you? And you will be surprised to know that I am going to tell a love story, after such a preamble, but it is so—my story is a genuine love story; whether you can find a moral to it, I don't know; I hope you can.

But I must begin a new chapter; it would never do to begin a story at the end of one—besides, those who do not want to read this can skip it and begin fresh on the next.

CHAPTER II.

Five and thirty years ago to day, two young school girls bid each other farewell after three years of close intimacy such as only seen at a boarding school.

Five and thirty years! Estelle Landry was twenty, I was eighteen. We had been dear friends, but now she was going home, to her father's sick, perhaps dying bed, and I was to remain at our valley home, as we loved to call it, till the next June, and then the world was to open its wide arms to me too.

We had had many plans for those bright June days that were to close our school life, but of course they were all at an end; Estelle would not return. And living so far apart, as on Bayou la Fourche, in Louisiana, and I in Ohio, it was not likely we would meet soon again. So we spent the last hours with our arms wrapped round each other and eyes far from dry.

And in that last talk we made many promises, some that were never to be fulfilled and others that were forgotten. But we each promised the other in case of trouble and needed assistance to go to each other if possible. A foolish promise it would have seemed had any one heard it, but it was not foolish to us nor did it prove foolish in the end. We parted; the next June I left school and began life. I had heard from Estelle frequently since she left; her father died soon after she reached home and she and her mother still lived on the plantation.

We corresponded for several years without meeting, then Estelle's mother died, and two years afterward she came North a bride. I can never forget how proud and happy she was.

They were going to Saratoga and Newport to spend the summer and wanted me to go with them. But care and anxiety kept me at home; my mother had died in my childhood, and now my father's health seemed failing and I could not think of leaving him and he would not leave home.

They stayed with me a week and we renewed, if it needed renewing, our old love and our old promises. But I could not, somehow or other like Estelle's husband. He was extremely handsome, but there was a hardness and coldness about him that would seem cruelty to a nature so warm and impulsive as hers. He was a perfect gentleman and never forgot to perform all those 'petit soins' that could show his devotion, but they were done in a mechanical sort of way that would have set me crazy.

Estelle did not notice it, or did not seem to. She would throw her arms around his neck and kiss him twenty times a day and call him all sorts of pet names and it all reminded me of a rock on the sea shore with the waves throwing themselves against it.

They went home by sea and I did not see them again.

Five years, no six years passed, and in that time I had heard from Estelle of the birth of a daughter; before this her letters had still been full of Etienne and his perfections, but after the little Estelle Marie was born she seemed to take up all her mother's thoughts, for the husband and father was never spoken of.

Gradually, too, the letters grew full of sadness, there were no more outbursts of love and pride in her husband and baby—there was little about them; but sad longings for rest from weariness and pain and deep and bitter heartache spoken to every line. Not that she said anything that might lead me to think she was unhappy, it was the spirit of her letters that revealed it to me.—After a while they ceased altogether.

In these six years I had had my own troubles. My father died; and there was another death too, but for which I would not have been as I am, and perhaps this story would not have been told.

My father died and I was alone. We had lived in the country nearly all my life and I still remained in the old homestead with the old servants.

My life was a very quiet one, I took no part in society except as I was forced to and I tried to do all the good in my power but it was not much.

Life for me had lost all charms outside of this, and the hour spent before the altar of the little church grew to be the most peaceful and happiest in my day.

For six months I had not heard from Estelle and I was troubled as to the reason. It was Christmas eve, and I sat before the blazing wood fire in my father's library thinking of our parting fourteen years ago that day, and how many changes had gone on around me in that time, when the door bell rang furiously. I listened and presently there was a noise in the hall and I heard a voice say:

'I can find her!'

Then the library door was opened and the ghost of my poor Estelle stood there, holding a little girl of four years by the hand.

She staggered rather than walked into the room and sank on the hearth rug before the fire. I had risen, but my feet seemed rooted to the spot and I could not move.

She made me no formal greeting, nor did I give her a welcome in words, I only remember that we sat on the rug clasped in each other's arms and cried while the little girl stood by in mute amazement.

After a while I understood what brought her. The story of suffering and abuse and dishonor, I will not repeat. She had stood everything as long as she could for her child's sake, but at last matters became so that she could not in self-respect endure any longer.

She left her home while her husband was away taking passage for New York, but to avoid being traced she left the vessel at Savannah and made her way to me by rail. She did not know what power her husband had to claim her, neither did I, but I did not think much about anything but making the poor thing comfortable.

I had often been despondent and sad, feeling as if every one had their appointed task but me—that upon me was laid the heaviest cross a mortal can bear—that of 'waiting;' of seeing others go on the road of life, assisting or assisted while I plodded on with no one to lead a helping hand, few to say a cheering word—that I was outside of all natural or cheering interest. It was a miserable state of mind to fall into and if I could feel so at thirty-two what would be my state at forty?

So now I had my task like the others and indulged no longer morbid fancies.

Weeks passed and no word came of Estelle's husband, and gradually the fear that had possessed me at first of seeing him walk in and demand her, began to wear off, and I did not tremble like an aspen leaf if a carriage made its appearance on the road or drove in at the gate.

The winter had been unusually severe with heavy snow storms that drifted in places six and eight feet deep, rendering the roads almost impassable; in consequence we were not much troubled with visitors, nor were we able to leave the house much.

Thus the winter months passed, but they left their mark on the frail frame of my poor friend, and she sank before spring into a consumptive state.

Little Estelle and I were sworn friends; she was a gentle, delicate child, very like her mother, and she fancied me from the very first, so we had no trouble at all. When the early spring came Estelle had an invalid's longing for the fresh green woods and the wild flowers that began to star their mossy carpets.

One day the balmy breath of the awakening vegetation moved my poor friend out, and little Estelle went with her; my duties, fortunately, or I should say by a kind dispensation of Providence, kept me at home that day, or I would have gone too.

They had hardly disappeared through the back garden which bordered on the woods when the door bell rang and I heard a man's voice ask for Miss Felton. In a moment I knew it had come. What I had so dreaded was at hand! In the few moments I lingered before going into the parlor I debated whether I should rush out and tell Estelle, for I could not trust any one to do it—or should I decline seeing him!

In Estelle's nervous state I did not know what a sudden communication of such a nature might lead to, and if I refused to see him might he not repeat his visit at a less propitious time, or might he not suspect something from my refusal?

All this passed through my mind like lightning, and I decided to see him and get the interview over as soon as possible: and breathing a heartfelt prayer that Estelle might not see him I went into the parlor.

He was changed much since I had seen him before; he looked older than the time warranted and there were strong marks of dissipation on his handsome features.

As I entered the room he strode over to me and without any other greeting said: 'I am searching for my wife and child and have come to you to help me.' He spoke

fiercely and glared at me from under his heavy eye brows.

'You will be disappointed, sir, I can not help you to find them,' I replied quite fiercely, for I was angry at his manner, and in that feeling lost my dread of him.

'You mean you do not know where they are?'

'I mean that I can not help you to find them; if you come penitent and humble for your great crime, then—'

He interrupted me with a coarse laugh; 'Penitent and humble! I like that! I tell you what, madam, I will have back my wife and child cost what it will, and when I get her back I'll show her what it is to run away from her lawful husband.'

He shook with passion and I began to feel very nervous, thinking I heard Estelle's childish laughter, and yet afraid to listen for fear he would see my divided attention and divine what I was so anxious to conceal.

'I will not help you,' was all I could say.

'Yes, I'll get her back and the money she robbed me of—did you know she took quite a nice little sum with her—some six or seven thousand?'

'I knew that, fortunately, her property was all settled on herself,' I replied.

'Yes, but I hold the plantation, and that she shall never have unless she comes back to me. Again I ask you if you know where she is—is she in this house?'

How my heart beat and how thankful I was he put the question in that form. Though I fear I should have told a lie, pure and simple, to save her what I knew would have killed her. How ever, I was saved the temptation, and answered quietly,

'No, she is not in this house—and I will be much obliged if you will leave it,' I replied, rising from my chair. (May I be forgiven the prevarication of the first part of my answer.)

'This is your Northern hospitality, is it?' he asked with a sneer.

'No gentleman, Northern or Southern, would have acted as you have done, sir—therefore I feel at perfect liberty to request you to leave my house.'

'And you refuse to tell me where I will find my wife?'

'I do, sir.'

'Then take care, Madam, or you will find your tongue by the aid of the law,' and he actually shook his clenched fist in my face.

'I may find my tongue in that case in a way that will make you suffer; and now, sir, be gone, or I will call my men servants and have you put out!'

I was fairly roused and walked across the room to the bell rope.

He saw I was in earnest and stood up.

'Very well, madam, you shall hear from me again.'

Without further words he strode out of the house and I saw him mount his horse, ride down the avenue and disappear down the road at a fierce gallop.

Then I began to cry and I believe I fainted, or came very near it, but I did not call any one and was myself again when Estelle and her mother came back.

'Mother tells me you had a visitor,' said my poor friend when she saw me.

'Yes,' I replied, as steadily as I could, 'a man on business—he did not stay long.'

She took no further notice of the event, nor did I ever tell her who my visitor was.

But it was long before I overcame my nervous dread of a repetition of the visit, and the old terror returned whenever I saw a carriage or horseman turn into the avenue.

The pleasant summer months passed and little Estelle revelled in the freedom of the woods and lawn. She was a lovely, bright, joyous child, and her devotion to her mother was most touching, subduing her light step to a fairy footfall, and speaking almost in a whisper if she thought her mother needed quiet, and then with wonderful and delicate tuition seemed to know when her childish joy and gaiety would soothe and please her.

She only once or twice asked if they were going back to papa, and when I asked her if she wanted to go to him, she would draw back with a painful shrinking and a frightened look in her eyes and cry, 'no, no.'

My poor friend enjoyed as she could the balmy summer air, but the disease, had fatal hold of her and she knew her days were numbered. Beyond her childish intuition that something was always making poor mamma sick, Estelle had no idea of the blow hanging over her, and it was touching in the extreme to see mother and child together. The mother clinging to her little one as her last earthly solace, and Estelle, subduing, as I said before, her childish gaiety of spirit to suit that mother's mood. The kind pastor of the little country church near was our most frequent visitor, and his visits were a source of the greatest comfort to the invalid.

'I leave my darling, under God, in your and Father O'Brien's hands,' said the invalid to me one day. 'You will not desert her I know, and I can not leave her in better care.'

'I promised her I would treat her as if she was my own, but I tried to cheer her by saying I hoped she would yet be spared many years.'

'No, no,' she replied with a sad shake of her head, 'my weary pilgrimage is almost over; under the other circumstances I believe I would have gone crazy at the thought of leaving Estelle, but now half the bitterness is taken away—you will be her second mother, and, Oh Ellen, save her from her father at all risks! Promise me that—never, never let him get her in his power!' a violent fit of coughing checked her, utterance and I tried to soothe her, and begged her not to talk any more on a subject that distressed her so.

But I must Ellen, I must; what little of my property that is left I have of course left to her. You know my own property was settled on myself, but before—before he threw off the cloak entirely he captived me into signing away into his hands by far the greater portion of it—the plantation and some ten or twelve thousand besides—that she will never see, but what I brought with me in railroad bonds as you know will be a nice little income for her—Oh my darling, my darling, had I but known! she covered her face with her hands and sobbed.

The tears seemed to relieve her and gradually she grew composed, and when Estelle came in from her play she found her mother sleeping quietly.

A few months after, when the leaves were changing to crimson and gold and the air was hazy and chilly with the breath of the coming winter, the soul of my poor friend winged its flight from earth and its bitter sorrows to the bosom of her God; there to find the mercy and rest that man denied her.

Father O'Brien was with her to the end, and she died holding Estelle in her arms in a last passionate embrace.

The grief of the child was not an outbreak of sorrow, such as her years would warrant, but a steady subdued brooding grief that was pitiful in one so young. Time seemed to do no good and I feared the influence of the quiet country life on her nature. So I left my old home about Christmas time and I took a room in a boarding house in town. The change had a good effect on Estelle, and there being a little girl in the house about her own age with whom she formed quite a friendship, I soon had the satisfaction of hearing my darling laugh like her old self once more and seeing her sweet face recover its old joyous look to a degree, it did not lose all the shadow cast upon it by her mother's death for a long long time.

The papers announced Estelle's death, and as a means of the news reaching her husband I requested the New Orleans papers to copy. After that I expected a visit from him but he never came. Of course the law would give him Estelle if he chose to claim her, and I dreaded his finding out her whereabouts, but my trouble on that score was unnecessary; we were never annoyed by word or act of his.

In the summer we went back to our country home and my darling grew happy in renewing her friendship with the dog and horses and chickens and ducks.

I bought a shetland pony for her, and Joe, my man of all work, took great pleasure in teaching her how to ride; she was an apt scholar, and after a few weeks could manage her pony quite fearlessly and went almost always with me for riding was a pleasure I had not given up. During the bright summer I did not trouble Estelle with lessons; Father O'Brien gave her religious instruction and she went to his Sunday school with the neighboring children who were mostly Germans and not by any means companionable for her; she looked like a little queen among them, with her small head covered with its black curls, and her bright black eyes roving hither and yon with every new thought of the growing mind.

In the winter again we went to the city; it was a great break up of the habits I had formed since I had lost my father, and I did not like it, but I know in the end it was good for me and prevented my growing morbid and selfish as my natural temperament would undoubtedly have led me to grow had I been left to brood by myself. I had no chance to linger in moody solitude on the roadway of life watching others take the lead of me and go on their way leaving me on one side and out of the way. I had a young life intrusted to my care and I must push it and my own along with the rest. The winter months found us in the city and I devoted myself to Estelle's education. The system of boarding schools, even under the care of religious orders where every attention was bestowed on the physical, mental and moral condition of the pupils and I knew they were perfectly safe in every respect, I always was opposed to. I could not

hear to think of the exposure she would suffer in going through the streets to and from a day school; so I determined to teach her myself for the first year and after that employ masters, or maybe take her to Europe to perfect her in foreign languages, if she showed any aptitude in them, if she did not she should not be worried by them. My own opportunities had been excellent and I felt perfectly competent to teach her all the English branches and music. The languages I would not undertake if I found she had a talent for them, because I consider them best taught by those to the 'manor born.'

The next ten years glided by almost imperceptibly, and myself-imposed duty of teacher had been a delightful and easy one.

Estelle was quick and bright and it was no difficult task to get her interested in her studies, and I had only to direct and guide her eagerness for knowledge.

What pleasure it is to watch the pure bright mind of a child unfolding beneath your influence! To see each study as it is presented to it seized upon as a new delight, and the wonder and surprise expressed at what has grown so commonplace and ordinary to your eyes—to watch the young intellect climbing step by step, each one unfolding new beauties and new interests? To be sure that it is the best side of the question.—To the dragged and weary teacher of a class of ordinary children, each bent on the effort 'how not to do it,' wearied out of one's life and almost out of one's reason; is not a pleasurable duty by any means, and no one pities a teacher, male or female, so placed more than I.

But, as I said before, my task was a delightful and easy one. Music was a perfect passion with Estelle and she seemed to need little teaching in that branch; French she had spoken from her infancy, and Spanish also was familiar to her from intercourse with the Spanish creole; and the soft beauty of the Italian had great charm for her and it was her favorite study, and after she had mastered it, it was her favorite mode of expressing her warmer feelings.

And my plan had succeeded in these respects also; at sixteen Estelle was no shy awkward school girl, ready to sink through the floor if any one spoke to her! She was tall and stylish and graceful—not pretty, but with what was more than beauty in her face, a bright intelligence that gleamed from her black eyes and shone in the smile that curved her delicate lips. Without a trace of forwardness or pertness she was perfectly at her ease and with gentle ladylike manners that charmed every one, and she possessed that rare gift, a perfect tact, knowing much better than I did sometimes the right thing to say in the right place.

As proud of my darling and had reason to be. Nor had her heart been neglected for she was one of the most loving natures I ever knew; I had led her by the silken end of love up through the years and never knew the need to draw it tightly. Therefore I was proud of my darling, proud and fond, for there was no one she cared for in the world like her aunt Ellen.

CHAPTER III.

Such was my Estelle at sixteen, and then I thought it was time to let her see something of the world.

Not having heard of her father in these last ten years, I had almost forgotten his existence, and felt quite safe as to the possession of my darling.

The summer Estelle was sixteen we went to Niagara; and after spending a few weeks there, to Estelle's delight, we began, the descent of the St. Lawrence.

Each day developed new delight and new interests to her young eyes, and I believe she begrudged the time for sleep, and what the night hid from her.

The second day of our being on the river I noticed that Estelle had attracted the attention of a young man who seemed in attendance on an invalid mother. The lady was evidently a lady, and I grew interested in her without knowing it. Some trifling service I rendered her led to a conversation between us; and the next morning we exchanged greetings, and by dinner time I found myself seated beside the old lady in pleasant conversation, in the course of which we mutually found that if we were strangers we ought not to be, for some of her relatives in Cincinnati were dear friends of mine, and we had many friends in common in Philadelphia and New York.

During our pleasant talk Estelle had hovered near me, but the young man, as was his right, drew a chair to his mother's side.

'This is my son Harry,' said Mrs. Percival, laying her hand fondly on the young man's shoulder.

Harry turned and blushed; he was not too old to blush, being only twenty.

'And I must introduce my niece and ward,' said I, calling Estelle to me.

Harry sprang up with a pleased alacrity and brought her a chair, and I noticed as we sat there a *partie carree*, that the shy glances he cast at Estelle brought the blood to her cheeks, and caused her to veil her eyes with their long lashes, while if he chanced to catch her eye his own cheeks hung out the same signal.

I was an amused spectator of this little play, but Mrs. Percival hardly noticed it, and went on with the conversation we had interrupted to bring the young people into it.

This chance meeting with people with whom we could so soon feel friendly and intimate, made our trip all the pleasanter. I was much with Mrs. Percival, and so relieved Master Harry; who seeing his mother in good hands, was nothing loth to bestow his attentions on Estelle and doubtless these promenades on the deck and pleasant talks under the placid moonlight were very sweet.

There is nothing like being thrown together for several days in a stage coach or steam-boat, for the formation of intimacies; in some cases life long, in others only while the forced companionship lasts; and when the boat reached Montreal we were sincerely sorry to part. The visit to Quebec and Montreal had been delightful to Estelle, under Harry's escort and protec-

tion she had gone over all the sad historic scenes; where Wolfe had died so nobly; where the hero had breathed his last, thankful that he did not live to see the disgrace he knew was pending! That he had died in vain to save.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Jan 5.—A correspondent of the Express mentions that Mr. Rotherham, who was lately fired at in the county of Meath, attended church on Sunday armed with a double-barrelled gun, and guarded by two policemen. Another gentleman, of the same county, who was recently attacked, has also to go about armed and attended by an ex-policeman. The late murder is commented upon in several of the journals, and the Freeman attributes it to the unsettled state of the land question. It observes:—'Were it not for the land we should have an almost complete immunity from serious crime, but, so long as that question is unsettled, we fear the assassin will continue to ply his bloody work. It is melancholy to reflect that a gentleman so popular with his associates and neighbors as the late Mr. Baker should lose his life because he exercised his legal right. He might not have evicted the tenant—from his kindly nature he might have restored him the possession subject to conditions intended to terminate the fraternal quarrel—but ejections are associated with so much suffering and misery by the peasantry that service of process seems to have been sufficient to cause his death.'

It is useless to conceal what is generally known, the popular sympathy is with such criminals. Probably the parties who killed the constable and wounded Mr. Scully were known in the neighborhood, but through a large reward has been offered, no evidence has been forthcoming. It has been so in many other cases, and will be so long as the cause of agrarian crime exists. The same journal would temper unmeasured severity with political justice and generosity; to alienate the sympathies of the population from the assassin, and command respect for the law, 'pass a law giving fair compensation to the tenants.' No such law would eradicate the evil. The tenants want something more than compensation. They want security, which no form of compensation for improvements can give. Popular opinion will be on the side of the authorities, and agrarian violence will be blotted out from the Irish calendar if the land question be settled, not on the principle of compensation, but of security by lease. Some persons think leases will be of little avail. Statesmen must go deeper to restore the alienated affections of the Irish people. It may be so, but we think a great deal might be done by a different sort of security than the conversion of Irish holdings into fee farm grants. So long as the occupier is exposed to notices to quit he will be the foe of the law which leaves him to be at the mercy of his landlord, though he owes not a shilling rent. Any person not familiar with the Irish character cannot conceive the amount of discontent and ill-feeling which the notice to quit engenders in a locality. It poisons the whole community against law and authority, and there are few parishes in Ireland where, within the last 20 years, some landlord has not set in motion that obnoxious machinery. It is a popular error in England to suppose that the Irish priests can prevent agrarian crime. They have great influence, and have always exercised it in denouncing agrarian murders. Englishmen are not aware how many lives they have saved.' The Post declares that the murderer must be punished, but observes that experience of more than a century shows that the scaffold is utterly powerless in Ireland as a deterrent. It remarks that 'Agrarian murder has been unjustly treated as the national sin. The counties might be named, and they do not, perhaps, exceed six, if they are so many, over all Ireland, in which it has been prevalent at more or less distant intervals of time, and even from these counties it is disappearing. We do not think the present a suitable occasion for referring to the local circumstances which may have been concerned in bringing about these terrible events. Suffice it to say that the condition of this or that county, which has acquired an unhappy notoriety for agrarian vengeance, has been exceptionally evil, and that every atrocity, such as we had to report on Friday, is only the too natural up-growth of a state of feeling which, being normal and general, is acted upon by special and isolated contingencies. It is not the land code alone that will have to be made responsible for the feeling whose existence and whose effects we have all so much reason to deplore. There can be no doubt that the general drift and policy of imperial rule and imperial institutions have been to encourage this spirit of antagonism between Irish classes, and particularly between the owners and occupiers of land in Ireland, which exists more or less everywhere, but whose outbreaks are becoming more distinctively local and less frequent in recurrence than formerly.' It argues that the only guarantee for the complete banishment of agrarian violence is a complete change of system. It may be asked if there are not 8 counties in Ireland where agrarian murder has been prevalent, and it is disappearing even from these, what is the necessity for special legislation for all Ireland? The Northern Whig contends that agitation for a recognition of the tenant's rights, which are now ignored, has not a tendency to encourage assassination. It adds:—'It is impossible, however, to shut our eyes to the fact that there are certain districts in Ireland where to shoot a landlord who exercises his extreme territorial powers against his tenants is not regarded by the lower classes with the horror and indignation other murders excite. The tenants and peasantry in a whole county side will league themselves together in order to screen the assassin of a landlord from justice. No sane man, however, can say that these assassinations have been more frequent since the agitation for tenant rights began. The truth is that they have become much less frequent than they were in former times. For nearly a whole century the people had only too much reason for regarding the law itself as their enemy. The traditional hatred has come down to the present day; but there are fewer agrarian crimes now than there were even in the last generation, because in most districts the feeling between the landlords and their tenants has much improved. Good landlords often make good tenants. The landlords who do their duty to those whom the Legislature has left dependent upon them generally find the tenants do their duty to them. There are, however, still many exceptions to what is becoming a rule; and it is usually found to be among the exceptions that the evil still shows itself in all its inveteracy. To place the relations of the landlords and tenants on an equitable basis, at the sacrifice of some of these extreme powers of ejection, the imprudent exercise of which has so frequently led to deeds of violence, is not certainly to encourage the crime of murder.' It advocates the establishment of arbitration courts to settle disputes between landlords and tenants. The Conservative journals take a different view. The Belfast News Letter inquires whether the country is to be governed according to the popular ideas about land. The Mail asks 'Are there indications that Ireland will be pacified by the new policy which the elections are said to have sanctioned?' It observes:—'The peasantry have not been exhorted to repose confidence in England's justice, or to accept with gratitude any boon the Liberal Government may design for them; but they have been told that England is now on her knees—that she is afraid of them—can deny them nothing. And this they simply believe. They are informed that the 'grant landlords' are at last in their power. They are bidden discard any idea that 'compensation for improvements, prospective or retrospective, ought to content them. They are instructed that the land is theirs. Nothing short of an absolute right to hold it in adverse possession, which is what is meant by 'security,' co-

copies their minds. It is this new state of feeling and expectations—created by the false turn taken on the political road—fostered by men with large revolutionary aims—that has caused the condition of things in which such a murder as that of Mr. Baker could be possible.' The subject is discussed with equal diversity of opinion in other journals.—[Times Cor.

The Solicitor's Journal understands that a case which may probably in public interest rival the Yelverton case is approaching trial at the Court of Probate, London. About the year 1830 a youthful son of a respectable Irish Catholic family became enamoured of the blooming daughter of a well-to-do Clare family residing not far from Lough Derg. He wooed and won, was married, and lived for some months happily with his wife and her father; he left their home to push his fortune and never returned. A son was the issue of the marriage. No tidings were heard of the absentee for about 20 years, but at last he was found to be in a lucrative business and opulence in London. He had married thrice after the abandonment of his Clare bride, first the daughter of a Cambridge squire, and lately the daughter of an Irish J.P. The second and third reputed wives had families. At last the delinquent died, and a marble monument in an English seaport record his many virtues. His wife, who still lives, was silenced with a pension in his lifetime. His fourth reputed wife and widow obtained administration and slipped into possession of his property.—The fact reached the ears of the son of the first marriage, who had been honestly earning his bread as a confidential clerk in a mercantile office in Dublin, and a suit is now pending in the English Court of Probate to set aside the administration to his father, on the ground that the administratrix is not a widow to the deceased, and that all the late marriages were bigamous and void. They can only be sustained on the ground that the deceased, before his marriage, had abandoned the Roman Catholic faith, and embraced Protestantism, and in this consists mainly the interest of the suit. Many of the witnesses being very aged and infirm we understand that the English court has ordered the examination of witnesses by commission in Ireland.

DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—The Northern Whig again publishes special information respecting the secret doings of the Orange Institution. Mr. Stewart Blacker has held the Court of Inquiry in Belfast with reference to the recent election of Mr. Johnston M.P., as Grand Master of the local lodge which was pronounced informal by the council of the organization in Dublin. A new election was held under Mr. Blacker's personal inspection, and the result was to restore Mr. Johnston to the position to which he had been raised by the proceedings to which the Dublin Grand Lodge objected. The Rev. Dr. Drew, who also represents the new lights of Ulster Orangeism, was re-elected Grand Master. The schism in the body appears to be confirmed and irreconcilable. The democracy in Belfast and other places have struck out an independent line of policy, and are pursuing it with an obstinate determination proportionate to the disfavour with which it is regarded by the grand leaders of the society. This new reform movement is advancing so rapidly that the day seems not very far distant when the Orange will be as much recognized as the Green itself as a symbol of Liberal and national principles. A new political creed, of which Dr. Drew and others are apostles, is being preached in the North. Witness the following extract from an address delivered a few days since on the occasion of the 'inauguration' of a New Orange Hall in the townland of Ballygowry, near Downpatrick, County of Down. A number of speeches were delivered on various subjects, and the Rev. S. S. Frackleton, rector of Maghera hamlet, thus expressed himself upon the subject of the Irish Land Question and freedom of Parliamentary election:—'He did not want to take from the Landlords a single shilling of their rents or take from them any of their rights; but he was going to tell them what the people wanted, and what the party demanded who sent Mr. Johnston to Parliament and why they rejoiced that Mr. M'Olure was sent into Parliament with him, along with Downe for Derry and Kirk for Newry. It was because they believed that these men would get them justice on the land question; and if they failed to do that, he, for one, would say that they would turn them out, and put in Lord Uland John Hamilton and Lord Newry; and if Mr. Johnston did not take up the land question, he questioned very much whether he would continue to be Member of Parliament for Belfast. But if he would advocate a measure something like what he (Mr. Frackleton) was now going to sketch, he would be a member for Belfast until he died. His father had earned a little money by a long life of attention to his business, and he invested some money in the purchase of a rental. He said to the tenants that, no matter what money they put into the land or what buildings they erected upon it, so long as they paid him the stipulated rent, he would never raise that rent upon them; but that at any particular time when he found any investment for his money that would pay him better he would withdraw his capital from the land and for tenants to beware of who might come after him. However if they liked to buy the freehold of their farms, he would be ready to sell it to them, and to take the purchase money in instalments of £15, or £20, at a time along with their rent. Well, some of the tenants did so, and now the priestly farm going into the town of Dromore belonged to a family named M'Cracken, consisting of a father and two sons and two daughters, who worked at a loom and who, by their industry, after paying a fair rent, accumulated a capital to buy the farm, and could now pay their £2 or £3 a year for their sitting in their Presbyterian house of worship! The hon. gentleman went on in a strain worthy of the Grand Chaplain himself, maintaining that, so long as tenants paid fair rents, they ought to be secured by law against capricious eviction, and that landlords should be compelled to refund every shilling of value put into the soil by tenants in the event of their being removed. He strongly condemned the power usurped by landlords over 'men's consciences' and votes at elections, and repudiated the system under which a combination of landlords can put whomsoever they please into Parliament. The work of conversion to such opinions appears to have advanced rapidly in the district for the rev. gentleman was not only listened to but loudly applauded. The time is coming when party processions, if such men as these engage in them, will lose all their obnoxious features, and the processionsists be welcomed even by the Ribaldsman as political brethren. Surely they are qualifying themselves for enjoyment of full freedom; and, after all, it is not so improbable that Parliament may think it perfectly safe to exonerate the odious Processions Act. In that case 'Ballykibbeg' will not have come in vain to the rescue.—Times Cor.

PROTESTANT AGGRESSION AT LIMERICK.—The proceedings of two meetings held at Limerick last week supply us with a striking illustration of the immense harm which the sinister efforts of the 'ascendancy party' must have been doing in Ireland to take advantage of the Poor Law Act of 1862, by establishing a General Union Hospital for the reception of all the sick poor of the union. Paid nurses had not succeeded under the old system. Their drunkenness and dishonesty, extending over the charge of the very necessaries of life provided for them, had not alleviated the lot of the poor patients. The guardians consequently placed the whole charge and nursing of the poor in the new hospital in the hands of the Sisters of Mercy, whose watchful and gentle ministrations day and night would be given, not as those of hirelings, but for love of God and of their fellow-creatures. But these 'Sisters' were Catholics, and the arrangement was galled and wormwood to the sectarian ascendancy party of Limerick. They preferred the Squire G'nap and Betsy Prigg principle. And

they influenced the assistant physician of the hospital—Dr. O'Sullivan—to so conduct himself towards the Sisters, as to make it at length impracticable that both should continue their duties within its walls. A commission of inquiry was instituted, and, on the advice of the Poor Law Commissioners, Dr. O'Sullivan was dismissed. He brought an action of damages against the Guardians for his dismissal, and he received one hundred pounds as a compromise. But the Limerick portion of the ascendancy party in Ireland, whose powers of mischief are soon to be considerably curtailed, will not let the matter rest here. With the view of throwing the law costs in Dr. O'Sullivan's action on the shoulders of those who had defended the nuns against their vindictive opponent, they proposed a notice of motion before the Board of Guardians that no portion of those costs should be defrayed out of the rates. A public meeting had been convened to meet in the Town Hall on the Saturday before the meeting of the Board of Guardians. At both, those disturbers of the peace in Ireland were defeated.—But so great was the excitement, and such the bitterness of feeling displayed at the meeting in the Town Hall, that we may thank the good sense of the bulk of the people that matters did not end in something more serious than the mere expression of indignation.—London Tablet.

The new Mayor of Limerick, Thomas Boyse, Esq., being the first Catholic who filled that high position for the last three years, his worship deemed it advisable to inaugurate the event on Sunday last under the sacredness of the church, and accordingly had circulars issued to all the Catholic members of the Corporation, requesting that they would join him, attired in their official robes, on that day, at twelve o'clock, in attending Pontifical High Mass in St. Luke's Cathedral. The Corporation, who had assembled in the sacristy to robe, were ushered from thence into their seats in front of the high altar, at twelve o'clock. The officers of mace bearing the silver staffs led the procession, followed by the Mayor in full regalia, but the civic chain which he wore was devoid of the medallion placed upon it by Sir Peter Teit; a circumstance generally remarked, as all were anxious to behold a trinket which had given rise to such excitement and public denunciation. His worship was accompanied by the Catholic portion of the Corporation. The Bishop officiated, the Rev. Messrs Conway, Steady, and Condon, acting as deacon, sub-deacon, and master of ceremonies; the priests of the throne were Rev. Messrs X'Evoy and O'Conway.

THE IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—Certain organs have been lately asserting that the Catholic University is losing its hold on the affections of the people. We record to-day a significant proof of the contrary. An election for medical officer to the General Union Workhouse and fever hospital took place some days since. A number of candidates presented themselves. Some of these were gentlemen of great merit. At least one possessed much local influence. The choice of the electors rested on an alumnus of the Catholic University, and Dr. John Kiernan was elected. During Dr. Kiernan's career as a student he obtained a medical exhibition and carried off many prizes. A strong desire to give a preference to a Catholic University student animated the majority of guardians. This is not a solitary instance of a like desire on the part of such gentlemen. We are glad to believe that it prevails widely wherever the Catholic body is strong and local interests do not interfere to bias the electors. We desire to see it prevail more widely. No more practical way could be found of advancing the interests of the University. Let the friends of Catholic education, lay and clerical, throughout the country, give a preference, in cases of equal merit, to those educated within the walls of the struggling national University. Governmental disfavour or Governmental hostility will then be alike powerless to prevent its triumph.—There will then be no Catholic parent who will not see it to be his direct interest to send his son to a place of study to which duty calls him. It was only last summer that the Dublin Evening Mail declared that the gentlemen who compose the staff of the University were the right men, only in the wrong place. Catholic fitness for any post must be pre-eminence indeed when the Mail is constrained to acknowledge its existence. Why is it, then, that we have one Catholic student of medicine studying outside the national University?—Dublin Freeman.

The principle of the sacrilegious retention of Church property, and not the simple principle of Church endowment, is involved in the settlement of the Irish Established Church question. The whole Catholic world neither contains, nor ever did contain, any parallel to the Protestant Church in Ireland. Where else in the world can we find the majority of the loyal inhabitants of a Christian State expelled from the churches built and worshipped in by their ancestors, and those churches in the occupation of a tenth of the whole population? We have but to enter one of the old Irish cathedrals to see at a glance that the new were never built for the birds—that the dwarfed congregation huddled up in a corner look as oddly and as ill-assorted to their edifices as would a dwarf if clothed in the garments of a giant. No; the question of the Irish Church stands alone. It resembles nothing else in heaven above, in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. It is an abomination of desolation, and there will never be permanent peace, nor real happiness, nor cordial union between England and Ireland till it be utterly extirpated, and the whole of the Irish people placed upon a footing of perfect religious as well as civil equality.—London Tablet.

The London Tablet informs us that, from examination of an elaborate collection of returns from the United Kingdom drawn up by Mr. J. B. Lawes and Dr. J. H. Gibber, relative to the growth, import, and consumption of wheat, it appears that the actual consumption of wheat per head is six and one-third bushels in England, four and one-fourth in Scotland, and only about three and one-third in Ireland. The Englishman has nearly twice as much bread to eat as the Irishman. It says: There has been during the past eight years, a large reduction on the area under wheat in Ireland, and a marked decrease in the yield per acre—certain signs of hard times and of decreasing prosperity. However, latterly, the actual consumption of wheat in Ireland shows an increase of over twenty per cent; so that at last the Irishman gets about half as much bread as the Englishman.

SCD. ON DEATH OF CAPTAIN EVERARD.—We regret to be obliged to record the sudden death, at the Viceregal Lodge, of Captain Everard on Wednesday morning. He was seized with illness immediately after breakfast. Drs. J. Stannus Hughes, and H. Nicholl were summoned to see him, but he had expired before their arrival. Captain Everard had been attached to the Viceregal Court for nearly twenty years, and was justly most popular both in private and in public life. He had been ailing for some time past. Captain Everard held the office of Assistant Private Secretary to two successive Viceroys, including the late Earl of Carlisle, by whom he was greatly esteemed. The immediate cause of death is ascribed to heart disease.—Irish Times.

THE INFORMER BRETT.—In consequence of a notice in the Irishman some weeks ago, that a batch of Government informers were on their way to Victoria the people of that colony were on the look out, and the informer Brett was recognized going to Mass one Sunday. He laid a shilling on the plate but it was flung into the street with disgust. It appears a clergyman, with whom Brett took service, preceding a great party, bundled him out on hearing who he was, and the servant flung his wages after him into the street. Brett 'made tracks' for another district, but the Irish will 'track' him wherever he goes. Recently, two men, named Fowley and Smith, were brought before the Monaghan justice, charged with

conspiracy to murder John Clarke. The deceased was shot in a hotel by a person named McKenna, on the night of the Monaghan election; and it was sworn by Clarke's father that the prisoners Fowley and Smith had conspired with McKenna to murder him. The Court took the information tendered, and admitted the prisoners to bail.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENE IN A CORK THEATRE.—It was known that the new Mayor (Mr. O'Sullivan) would visit the theatre, and either by concert or accident—the boxes and pit were filled with gentlemen of the class known as 'strong Protestants.' The Christmas pantomime is still the chief attraction, and through this piece are allusions to local topics. Most of the 'bits' which are by no means palatable, are made decidedly national to catch the ears of the gallery. On Friday night the sentiments having the faintest national tinge were loudly hissed by the occupants of the boxes and pit. The allusion to the city members was received with great disfavour, and the mayor's name provoked a storm of contemptuous sounds. Mr. O'Sullivan bore it all until there came a passage in which Mrs. Scannell is applauded for her behaviour at the nomination. The expression occurs, 'Down with the Tories, down with the Orangemen.' The Mayor took up this sentiment, observing 'that's right; down with the Orangemen.' The gentlemen in the boxes rose and yelled, 'Turn him out!' and the Mayor, greatly excited, went on repeating, 'Down with the Orangemen, I say.' The box-keeper and some of the theatre people came with scared faces to beg his worship to be quiet, but he refused; and seeing a young gentleman particularly demonstrative, made an attempt to get over to him for the purpose of inflicting summary chastisement. The pit seeing something wrong, and only half aware of the cause, added their voices to the uproar; and the gallery, which could only dimly perceive that there was a row among their betters, yelled in a frantic way. Had the gallery known what was going on and that an attack was being made on the Mayor, who is a popular idol just now, they would probably have taken instant vengeance on Mr. O'Sullivan's assailants. At length Mr. O'Sullivan was induced to resume his seat, and by degrees the storm was quelled.—A petition is being signed in the county of Cork in favour of applying the Irish ecclesiastical revenue to the payment of poor rates. 'It would be a return,' say the petitioners, 'to a mode in which, at a period preceding the Reformation, the property of the Church was partially expended, and it would afford great and much needed relief to the overburdened rate payers.'—[Pall Mall Gazette.

The Roscommon Herald says:—On Monday evening last the people residing in the neighbourhood of Drumcliff, within a few miles of Carrick-on-Shannon, were alarmed by a loud noise resembling that of a railway train, and looking towards the bog of Drumcrool, from which the sound proceeded, they were completely astounded to see a full square mile of its heathery surface undulating like the ocean during a tempest and moving towards the upland, several acres of which were soon covered by the adjoining portion of the moving bog. This natural curiosity resembles what took place at the bog of Allen some years ago. But the people in the locality persist in boasting of an earthquake.

The Kilkenny Moderator announces a probable law suit for the recovery of a child carried off to England, after adoption from the Urtingford Workhouse. The facts briefly are:—Some months back a poor woman left her little child in Ballynulty, Tipperary, (portion of Urtingford Union) with a farmer's wife, to board at the rate of 1s. 6d. a week. The latter hearing nothing for some time of the mother, took the child to the Workhouse, from which it was adopted by a guardian, Mr. Lane, who sent the child to England. The mother has since claimed her child, and it is said will sue the guardian for its recovery. Mr. Lane does not wish to give up the child.

The John Bull says that Premier Gladstone and the Marquis of Salisbury have agreed to a plan for settling the Irish Church difficulty. The property of the church is to be put in commission. The Irish Church is to have freedom, but the question of the disposal of any possible surplus is to be decided in the future. It is thought that this plan would please the high church party, and at the same time mitigate the hostility of the Dissenters. The John Bull, however, thinks that such a measure would have a very small chance of passing the House of Commons, and suggests that the gossips are probably discussing Mr. Shaw Lefevre's scheme, which proposes to give the church a certain capital and let her be free.

The intrepid conduct of Mr. Edmund Gray, son of Sir John Gray, M. P., on the occasion of the wreck of the 'Blue Vein,' on the 26th of September, having been brought under the notice of the Taylor Committee, they have voted him a large Gold Medal. It will be publicly presented to him by Lord Talbot de Malahide, the chairman of the committee, at the Chamber of Commerce. On the same occasion a Silver Medal and a gratuity will be presented to Patrick Freney, servant to Mr. Henry of Ballybrack, who bravely assisted Mr. Gray.

Notices to quit are becoming the rage with certain landlords and agents in Kerry, totally upsetting the little share of security of tenure left under the system of tenancy-at-will. For purposes of eviction; for screwing-up rents, even beyond unwholesome competition; for compelling the adoption of the pet theories of landlords and agents on peculiar social, economical, religious, and political hobbies—the point notice to quit is unreservedly invoked. It is beginning, too, to be resorted to by gentlemen who used to think something of their reputation in the eyes of their neighbors.—[Tralee Chronicle.

The weather has been very severe in Ireland. The gale did not do much damage, but it was one of the heaviest experienced in Dublin for many years in the provinces farming operations were stopped by the excessive rain. During one of the recent thunderstorms a young lady named Harse, residing near Westonsuper-Marie, was struck by lightning and very seriously injured. One half of her body was paralyzed and blackened. It is thought she will recover.

It is officially announced in the Dublin Gazette, that the Earl of Ross has been chosen by a majority of votes to be the peer to sit in the house of Lords in the room of the late Lord Farnham.

A Cork correspondent telegraphs:—Three men, with their faces blackened, visited the land steward at Cappa White, Limerick, and threatened him with death if he carried out some pending evictions.

It is announced that Head-Constable Talbot, the well-known Fenian detective, has retired from the Royal Irish Constabulary on a pension of eighty pounds per annum.

A tenant farmer, near Trim, county Meath, named Pierce, has been fired at and wounded. Ejectment notices are presumed to be the cause of the outrage.

Sir Colman O'Loghlen has been returned without opposition. Sir Colman O'Loghlen returned thanks, and having explained the reasons he had for accepting office, referred to the conduct of Mr. Gladstone, whose principles and intentions he eulogized as calculated to prove of much advantage and benefit to Ireland.

Alderman William Lane Joynet, D.L., has been appointed Crown and Treasury Solicitor for Ireland, rendered vacant by the death of Mr. Thomas Kemmis.

Mr. John O'Donnell, of Limerick, has been appointed to the office of Clerk of the Crown, for that county, vacated by the promotion of Mr. Joynet. We understand upon authority, that Richard Bagwell, Esq., eldest son of John Bagwell, Esq., has been nominated High Sheriff for the county of Tipperary

Orangeism in Ireland is sick at heart, and the nearer it approaches its end in that country the more desperate it becomes. Knowing that when the Irish Church, as a State Institution, disappears, the smell of 'Protestant Ascendancy' will be rung, the thing called 'The Grand Orange Lodge' has decreed that any one who voted at the last election for a candidate pledged to disestablishment shall cease to be a member of the blessed institution. But the Orangemen suspect treason in their own camp, and they have also decreed that 'any member connected with anti-Protestant and Radical newspapers shall also be excluded. The stillness of all this efforts amusement to sensible people. Evidently, Orangeism is on its last legs.

For years we suppose the Moys were not offended to the extent that it now is. Above and below Foxford the bed of the river is indescribable, the water extending over the ground on both sides covering thousands of acres. The necessity of some drainage works, to provide a discharge for the superabundant water, has never been more fully shown than now—Tyrawly Herald.

At Athlone, on Monday the 27th, a row occurred in Cemetery-lane, in this town, in which a man named James Brennan received a bad fracture in the skull, and was otherwise so brutally maltreated that there is no hope of his recovery. The injured man was not himself originally in the row, but was in bed. He heard the noise, however, and fearing that his son was engaged in the quarrelling going on outside, he got up, dressed himself, and went out to endeavor to take his son in. He was attacked by two men named Larkin—father and son one of whom felled him to the ground with a wooden mallet, while the other beat him with an iron tongue on the head, his sister at the same time striking him on the head also with a heavy stone. Together the unfortunate man was left in a deplorable condition from the savage treatment he received. The accused parties were brought before a magistrate, who remanded the three Larkins and a man named Joseph Prescott to the next petty sessions of the town referring at the same time to accept bail for their appearance.

GRBAT BRITAIN.

RECEPTION OF A PRESBYTERIAN ELDER INTO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—A rumor gained currency in town during the last few weeks to the effect that Alexander Robertson Esq., an elder in St. David's Established Church, was about to become a member of the Catholic Church. This rumor has now been confirmed, as yesterday being New Year's-day, at ten o'clock mass, Mr. Robertson was solemnly received into the Church, at St. Mary's, Maxwelltown, by the Rev. P. Grant—Dundee Advertiser.

CATHOLIC POPULATION.

To the Editor of the London Tablet.

Sir,—The Times, in an article rather more than a column in length, written to prove that the conversion of the Marquis of Bute is not worth a column of print, observes, that it is not surprising if there are occasional exchanges between the two communions, meaning thereby the Catholic Church and the Establishment. Perhaps the writer is not aware, perhaps he is, that the Catholic population of Great Britain is increasing just about four times as fast as the general population of the country. Thus, the inhabitants of Great Britain, who in 1841 numbered 19,914,000 had increased in 1861 to 29,668,000, being at the rate of a little over 26 per cent. in the period. I suppose the increase to have been at about the same rate since 1861 as before that time. But I find, by comparing the statistics given in the Catholic Directory of 1849 with those of the present year, that there has been an increase of about ninety per cent in the number of clergy, and churches, chapels and stations in that interval. The numbers are as follows: 1849, clergy, 897; churches, &c., 696; 1869, clergy, 1,690; churches, &c., 1,429. Besides this, there are between four and five times as many monasteries and convents now as there were twenty years ago. So that it is no exaggeration to calculate that the Catholic population is doubling itself in twenty years. Should the present proportions of increase continue, and taking the number of Catholics to-day at 2½ millions, the whole population would in 1889 be about 25½ millions, of whom five millions, that is, one-fifth of the entire population of the country, would be Catholics. But there are symptoms of a far more rapid increase than this.

I am, dear Sir, yours very truly,
Edw. Lucas.

Herongate, Jan. 5, 1869.

THE MARQUIS OF BUTE.—Some of the English journals are in a sad state, after receiving the announcement of this nobleman's conversion to the only true Church. They seem quite confounded.—The Times, in a doleful article, says, 'We know the Marquis is very rich, but we have no evidence that he is either very learned or very wise. The presumption, perhaps, is against it. Such a change of creed is a very uncertain thing, and, at the same time, a serious matter, about which many men have hesitated who are twice the age of the Marquis. To abandon the faith in which you have been brought up to disturb your friends and disappoint the world, to plunge into a labyrinth of new and formidable obligations as things which it seems more reasonable not to do at the first available opportunity.'—That is the sort of morality advocated by the writer in the Times. He would have a person possessing a large fortune, to live in a free-and-easy style for some years, at least, before thinking of the next world. 'Do not displease your friends,' he would say, 'do not shock your relatives; imitate the Prodigal Son, and enjoy the pleasures of the world. It will then be time enough to think of hell, of eternity and the grave.'—Dundalk Democrat.

In a case lately heard before the sheriff at Dundee, it turned out that a husband, who was supposed to have been dead years ago, had come to life again, and returned to his wife after an absence of nearly fifteen years. The husband's story was curious. He said that he believed his wife to be dead, and remained wandering in South America. He then added: 'In the first part of October, 1867, while lying in bed one fine night, I fancied I saw a female figure approaching my bedside. I at first thought it was a thief, which made me grasp my revolver from under my pillow. Well, the form of a female stood by my bedside, and said, twice, in a low voice, 'Robert, go to Dundee.' It then seemed to glide towards the door, and vanished in the darkness. The vision caused me great uneasiness; night and day it was never out of my mind, until at last I resolved to ship in some vessel and proceed to Dundee as soon as possible.

Is there any nation in which evil has finally triumphed over good, or even seems likely to do so? We know not one of which this would be a true account. It is certainly not true of England. A man must be blind who does not see that in this country, in spite of many errors and calamities, religion is still held in honor. And this is not all.—We can hardly take up a book or a newspaper without finding some allusion to a movement, of which some of us saw the beginning and watched the progress, which is leading thousands to adore truths unknown in England for three centuries, or known only to be reviled. In all parts of the country the flower of our population is impregnated with Catholic ideas. They may be often crude or distorted, mingled with serious error, tainted with eccentricity and self-will, but their power and influence are patent and incontestible. And we see no signs that the movement of which we speak has reached its term. Satire does not discourage, hostility does not weaken, legislation cannot check it. And this movement, as it gathers strength, is manifestly favorable to virtue. It awakens zeal, inspires sacrifice, and supplies new motives for all those actions which tend to regenerate a nation. It also multiplies con-

verts. We are told that, in London alone, more than 2,000 persons were received into the Church during the past year. How many will be received during the present? Only a prophet can tell us. Mean while, our own relations with our fellow-countrymen are visibly and notoriously improved. They began to know us better. There is hardly a family of mark which has not now a Catholic relative or connection. The old bigotry, founded on ignorance and prejudice, though it still exists, has lost much of its power. The barrages of professional zealots are resisted with laughter. Persecution is not dead, but, with occasional exceptions, it is petty and spiteful, rather than turbulent and ferocious. A religion which has survived the stake and the scaffold will not perish because a government is rejected for believing in Purgatory, or a housemaid dismissed for going to Mass. We can bear that, as we have borne heavier burdens. On the whole, it will not be denied that we breathe more freely, and act more independently, than in times gone by.—Tablet.

THE YOUNG DUKE OF NORFOLK.—Amongst the great families of England, the bearers of old historic names—the one that stands nearest to the blood royal is the hereditary Earl Marshal of England, the premier duke and premier earl of the realm—the young Duke of Norfolk, who has just attained his majority, an event which has been celebrated with becoming rejoicings on all the estates belonging to the ducal family. The announcement will gratify the Catholic world, for, with rare exceptions, the Howards have manfully adhered to the old faith, when to do so was to be frowned at and lose cast amongst the sovereigns and courtiers of the last three centuries. But a pedigree which extends as far back as the time of the warrior Edward the First, some authorities in such matters say it extends much farther, but that that part, and which has given to English annals not a few of the celebrities, could afford to smile with complacency at the new creations and the airs which they gave themselves, the bulk of whom, date as recently as the days of George the Third. At this time of day we can hardly realize the moral courage which it required on the part of an English nobleman of the standing of the Howards to adhere to his faith, when kings and ministers found it to be their interest, and the surest step to power and influence, to scorn and betray it. The Daily News, in an interesting article, of which the coming to age of the present Duke of Norfolk is the text, says: 'Several descendants of the Plantagenet Kings have been found in the persons of c-bblers, butchers, toll-collectors, and sextons. A Duke of Exeter and an Earl of Traquair have asked for alms as common mendicants. But the Howards have not appeared on the stage of history in beggar's rags. Their vicissitudes have been in harmony with the dignity of tragedy.' The article concludes by showing that the power which the great Barons once possessed can never return, and that in future a nobleman's ambition must centre not in his muscular, but in his mental strength. Let us say, however, what the Daily News could not afford to say. It is above all things desirable that the moral weight which intellect always carries with it should be assiduously cultivated by the Catholic nobility, for this especial reason as compared with Protestants—that the House of Commons is virtually closed to members of their body, and it is only in the Upper Chamber that they and their co-religionists can obtain a legislative hearing. Because he was a Catholic, the uncle of the present Duke was defeated at Preston last month; and, while there are ten or twelve Israelites in the present House of Commons, it is to the credit of Protestant liberality in the latter years of the nineteenth century that only one, or at the most, two believers in the old religion of Christendom, achieved success at the last general election? A Protestant Prime Minister was for many years attached to the person of Louis Philippe and his Government; a Protestant Premier ruled at the present moment in Vienna; and we could specify endless instances in which Catholic liberality has recognized ability apart from creed. But the great mass of Englishmen know so little of Catholicity, and what they do know comes to them so perverted and falsified, that they regard us as so many creatures beyond the pale of toleration. Hence the necessity of the old Catholic nobility putting themselves forward as the exponents of Catholic feeling in the only place where the expression of it will permeate throughout the land.—[Northern Press.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.—The Times maintains that the policy which this country has followed upon the Eastern question is in the main wise and prudent, and though it may require modifications from time to time, its general tenor need not be departed from. That policy is to support the independence of the Sultan's empire, and at the same time to insist, in common with the other great Powers, and particularly with France, on the absolute equality of all the Sultan's subjects before the law. It is not our duty to enter into the religious or national animosities of the Greeks. No doubt they have had plenty of provocation in past times, and the Turk must not be surprised if the sins of his fathers are visited upon him in the form of irrepressible hatred on the part of the masses of the Greek race. Every old man can remember the massacres of Scio, and the campaign of Ibrahim Pasha in the Morea; and, of course, the atrocities of that time are not palliated in the narratives current among the Greeks. But the ferocious old Turks of those days are in their graves, or near them, and the policy of the empire is so completely changed, that the Mussulman ruler is now more of King Log than King Stork. There is nothing that we can see to prevent the various races and religions from living in harmony together, if the great Powers who desire the peace of the East do their duty in urging the reforms which remain to be accomplished.

MURDER IN ENGLAND.—A citizen of Norwich, Sheward, who had the reputation of being a very inefficient man, gave himself up the other day, self-charged with having murdered his first wife, on the 15th June 1851—seventeen and a half years ago. He was moved by walking on the street where he had first made her acquaintance, that he could bear his guilt no longer. He had murdered his wife, cut up her body and buried the remains in various places; most of them had been found, and kept in spirits by the surgeons of the place, who made out that a young woman had been murdered, but were unable to obtain any evidence bearing on her identity. Sheward was never suspected. He accounted for his wife's disappearance by saying that she had gone on a journey, and was never doubted. It does not appear how he accounted for her non return and death, which he must have given out before marrying again.

Once a Week gives the following: How well educated they are in England! A country parson one day met one of his parishioners, by name John Cox, and remonstrated with him because his wife never came to church. 'Well, parson,' said John, 'fact be, her be not a Christian, never was a Christian, and never will be a Christian; but her says a prayer every night her gets into bed.' 'What prayer does she say; is it the Lord's prayer?' 'Well, parson, can't say I ever heard it called by that name, but her den say—Matheu, Mark, Leuk and John, Bless the bed that I lies on; Four carners to my bed, Four angels lying a-spraid [a spread], Ten teu fat and teu teu head [two to foot and two to head], Four ta carry me when I be dead. Good night, John Cox.' America can furnish a parallel. It is stated as a fact, that a celebrated New York politician, who has flourished as an editor and member of Congress, in disputing with a fellow politician, said: 'I bet you ten dollars you cannot say the Lord's prayer.' The other began: 'Now I lay me down to sleep, etc. Then the member of Congress exclaimed:—'Well, I did not really think you could; here's the money; and actually paid it over, both being in blissful ignorance of their ignorance.

THE LOSS OF THE HIBERNIA.—The Liverpool Mercury has the following:—We have received a report—through the kindness of Capt. Gyles of the brig Hannibal of St. Ives, which has just arrived in Liverpool from Ceara—which tends to confirm Capt. Munro's belief that the missing boat has been picked up, and that her passengers have been saved. The report is necessarily meagre, and further details will be anxiously awaited. Capt. Gyles reports that while on the homeward voyage, in long 40 25 W., lat 33 50 N., he spoke the Bremen bark America, bound to New York. The weather was very stormy at the time, and it was with difficulty any communication could be kept up between those on board the two vessels. Capt. Gyles understood those in the America to say that they had got on board 38 of the crew of the Hibernia, bound for Quebec. Capt. Gyles, in consequence of the shortness of provisions and want of accommodation—his vessel being a small one—could not take the whole of the castaways on board his vessel. He offered, however, to take 14 of them, but as he could not take them all, they preferred staying together, and proceeding in the America to New York. Capt. Gyles was requested to report what had occurred on his arrival at Liverpool, and the vessels then parted company. Another report has reached us of this affair, and although it differs in some particulars from Capt. Gyles's statement, the facts are the same: 'The brig Hannibal, of St. Ives, from Ceara, has just arrived here, and it was stated that on a fortnight ago (December 25, the station not yet ascertained) she spoke the bark Ocean Spray, bound to New York. The crew of the Ocean Spray hailed that they had on board 39 of the passengers and crew of the ill-fated steamer Hibernia. From the scanty information obtained as yet, it is probable that the Ocean Spray would run for Madeira and land the shipwrecked persons.

IN PROTESTANTISM A FAILURE.—A writer in the Leader of the 24 inst gives the following epigrammatic account of the so-called Church of England: 'The Church of England is fast merging into two great schools—one Atheism, the other Papistry; and these schools, which are every year extending themselves, are to the lasting disgrace of England, maintained at the expense of the National Church.' As far as we have opportunities of judging, their is much conflict of opinion which of these two 'schools' is progressing most rapidly. Meanwhile, it is evident that dogmatic Protestantism, which has long been extinct in other countries, is being effectually crushed between these formidable antagonists, and will soon be as rare in England as it is in Germany or Holland. The so-called 'Reformation,' though still the source of most of the calamities which ravage modern society, is at least confessed to have been an utter failure as a religious movement. Dr. Littlehale and his friends speak of it with abhorrence, Mr. Lecky and the Rationalists with contempt. Its only visible product at the present day is dreary infidelity.

It is not certain what the Ritualist party intend to do in respect to the recent judgment of the Privy Council. Mr. Guling writes to the Times to say he intends to obey, but sees no reason to change in his services till he has formal notice of the judgment. On the other hand, Mr. Richards takes the ground that the more the Ritualists are persecuted the more it behoves them to bear witness to their faith.—'Hilbert I have never counselled the adoption of extreme gestures of devotion. But now I think the time is come when we must show by our outward actions what is the belief of our hearts. I hope, then, that you will adopt every gesture calculated to show that you really believe in the incarnation of our dear Lord. For instance, I hope that when that part of the creed is sung, you will use and manifest your faith by humbly kneeling at the words, 'and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made Man.' At the time of the consecration I hope that by the prostration of your bodies you will humbly adore God. . . . Let me pray you, less illness obliges you, never to sit down while your Lord lies before you on the altar; always stand or kneel, &c. Mr. Richards proposes to illustrate the whole service with the most elaborate glosses of gestures in a way that would make it an idolatry to genuine Protestants.

WEALTH AND POVERTY IN ENGLAND.—England is the richest nation in the world, but she may be called the poorest also. She has the richest commerce and the richest church. Her commerce creates an interchange of products worth £450,000,000 sterling annually. Her church endowments approach £100,000,000 sterling in value, yielding a revenue of some £9,000,000 sterling every year. Yet out of 29,668,000 of people, 1,000,000 are set down as paupers. One person in every twenty of her population is a pauper. But this million is by no means the measure of the vast seething mass of poverty that festers in her cities, towns, and villages, breeding pestilence and crime and burdening the industrious classes too unequally with heavy loads of taxation.

A rumour is in circulation, and which probably has some truth in it, that a large number of the extreme Ritualists who cannot consent to conform to the recent judgment of the Judicial Committee of Privy Council in the case of 'Martin v. Mackonochie,' are considering the propriety of an immediate secession, with the view to the establishment of a 'Free Church of England.' In the event of their carrying out this course they would elect Bishop Jenner, who is returning from Dunedin New Zealand, as their bishop, and a Church organization would be at once attempted.

It is stated in the Pall Mall Gazette that the casualties in the recent English expeditions, exceeded those in the British forces in the Abyssinian expedition.

EMIGRATION TO CANADA.—The Saturday Review holds that emigration is the only remedy for the chronic destitution of East London.

The London Times asserts that 'every industrious workman in England carries pauper on his back.'

UNITED STATES.

DIocese of Brooklyn.—MISSION BY THE FRANCISCAN FATHERS.—The Franciscan Fathers closed, on Jan. 10, a very successful mission in St. Mary's Church Williamsburg, Father McDonald, pastor, which they had opened on December 20. The last week of the mission was devoted to the instruction of the children and those preparing for Confirmation; the mission for the adult portion of the congregation closing on the 31 inst. At the close of the mission the Right Rev. Bishop Loughlin administered the sacred rite of Confirmation to twelve hundred children and four hundred and fifty adults, twenty-five of whom were converts, blessed fruits of the mission, and a splendid testimony to the labors of the devoted Franciscans. On the evening of January 10, the good Fathers opened a mission in St. Joseph's Church, Bedford, L. I., which will continue two weeks.—[N. Y. Tablet.

Rev. Ignatius Mack hopes to be soon in Cincinnati, having edifyingly submitted to the will of the Holy Father, appointing him successor to the saintly Baraga, in the Episcopal See of Marquette, Upper Michigan. The appointment was made not only at the request of all the bishops in the last Plenary Council in Baltimore but also by the unanimous vote of the Sacred Congregation of Cardinals, Propaganda Fide. We cannot at present determine the day of the consecration.—Catholic Telegraph.

Wisconsin has a population of nearly 500,000, of whom 300,000 are Catholics, and not over 50,000 are connected with Evangelical churches.

A PROTESTANT RADICAL PREACHER DEFENDING ADULTERY.—The following passage is from 'Personal Recollections of Thaddeus Stevens,' written by Rev. J. Blanchard, and published in the Cincinnati Gazette of the 9th inst:—'I begin this article on Mr. Stevens (the last I may ever write of him) with precisely that point in his life on which two or three religious papers have assailed his memory, and in which his southern enemies most resembled, and, at the same time, most maligned him. I mean his domestic relations. The coloured Bishop Payne, a shrewd and pious man, who had the means of knowing, said to me: 'He lived with a coloured woman, as his wife; that was all there was about that.' And I suppose it was true.—On the above the Lancaster Pa. Intelligencer published at Thad Stevens late home, very justly remarks:—'The facts set forth in the above extract will not stir up any of our readers. The relations of Thaddeus Stevens to the mulatto woman, with whom he lived, were more than suspected to be such as the Reverend episcopate who penned the above states them to have been. But we do hope that the conscience of even the most extreme Radical in Lancaster has not become so completely seared as not to be shocked by an open defence of adultery in its foulest form by a professed minister of the Gospel. She who is thus shown to have been the mistress of Thaddeus Stevens, was the wife of a negro barber in the town of Gettysburg, and, if his relations to her were such as Mr. Blanchard declares, the life of Thaddeus Stevens was one of unblushing adultery of the grossest and most repulsive character.—What a sad commentary upon the morals of the Radical party is exhibited in the revelation here made. What a spectacle is presented in the person of this defender of the foulest immorality. He is not only a professed minister of the Gospel but the President of a college in one of the principal States of the Union. What must be the effect upon the young of such infamous teachings. Is it strange that vice runs riot in our land when such apologies for lewdness are poured in a fitful stream from the pulpits of the clergy.'

HIDDEN LABORS.—One of the most remarkable traits of the Catholic Church is the silence with which her greatest works are carried on. Her great assemblies, her councils, her canonizations, her synods with the princes of the world, and the forces of infidel revolutionism, attract most forcibly the attention of men; but these owe all their power and their brilliancy to the hidden work of obscure laborers who noiselessly but incessantly are building up the great fabric of the church. The resolute missionary toils away a life-time, forgotten by the world; the faith spreads noiselessly from man to man from country to country; but it is only when some external event calls the attention of the world to its marvelous growth that the result of his labors is seen. From the time when the ignorant fishermen of Galilee undertook the task of evangelizing the world down to the present day, the means used by the Church for its propagation have been singularly inadequate, in a human point of view, to the work to be done; yet the marvelous success with which they have been crowned excites the wonder and admiration of even her bitter enemies. While the various sects of Protestantism collect and lavish their hundreds of millions of dollars on missions; while meetings, lectures, newspapers, and every other means of attracting public attention, are in constant requisition to secure support for their useless schemes for evangelizing the heathen, their labors have been marked with the unmistakable brand of barrenness; but Catholicity, with not much more than one-tenth of the funds annually collected for useless Protestant missions, is rapidly advancing in her great work of bringing all nations to the Christian fold. We have been led to make the reflections by the report of an expedition which lately traversed some portions of China, in the interest of English Methodism. After half a century of missionary efforts in the open sea-ports of China, and extending thereon probably as much money as the Catholic Association for the Propagation has raised for all its missions throughout the world, a Protestant missionary expedition has at last ventured into the interior of the Celestial Empire, and has there found that Catholic missionaries have already built up congregations of hundreds of thousands of Christians. While the apostles of Protestantism were sheltering themselves under the protection of European and American guns in the few ports legally open to their residence, Catholic missionaries, at the risk of their lives, and with a courage and prudence rarely excelled in the world's history, had firmly established themselves in every quarter of the Empire, and fearlessly prosecuted their noble work. Again and again during the three hundred years that have passed since the introduction of Catholicity in China, has all the force of the Empire been employed for its destruction, but in vain; and now that the veil is rent which so long concealed the country from European and American knowledge, the result of the hidden work of the Church astonishes the Protestant and infidel world. Last year revealed the existence of thousands of Catholics in the jealously guarded Japan, and now the voices of Protestant missionaries bear testimony to the marvelous growth of the Church in China. The hidden work of Catholicity in the East is at length producing worthy fruits; and in all probability, at no remote day, the swarming millions of the East will be reckoned among the disciples of the Only True Church.—[San Francisco Monitor.

The New York Sun says:—We learn from the journals of Havre that in a Conference recently held in that city, Madame Olympe Audouard declared herself to be anything but an admirer of the American man, such as she had seen him during her recent visit to this country. The Americans, she said, they chew, they spit, they put their feet on mantle pieces and tables, and, if they call themselves Democrats, the word has on their lips precisely the same sense as aristocrat has elsewhere.' The same journal adds that Madame Audouard seemed to admire the women of America as much as she dislikes the men; and in this particular we do not doubt that all philosophic minds will agree with her. In truth, while women are everywhere charming and lovely, the men of all countries are not handsome beings. They are awkward and coarse, and prefer to get their living by other people's labor. But some of the charges brought against the masculine element of the Yankee nation are certainly more serious than men of other lands are liable to. What, for instance, short of a crime, can be so revolting to an honest person as the sight of a great brutal creature, with his feet on the mantelpiece, spitting tobacco juice into a dirty fire? And yet this nasty spectacle can be seen any day, almost anywhere in this Republic. It is astonishing how our countrymen will defile themselves with this disgusting habit of chewing and spitting. The other day, on the Hudson River Railroad, we saw a nice-looking fellow, occupying a seat beside a young girl whose cheek wore a bloom sweeter than the rose, and whose eye was bright with a freshness fairer than the dawn. The two were evidently in love with each other; and at first it was impossible to look at them without a feeling of envy. But presently the young man got up and went to the stove to spit out his filthy tobacco juice, and the sentiment was changed to one of wonder. How could so pretty a girl love such a beast? The wonder became greater when presently he left off going away to spit, and began to plaster the floor about him; and when the train reached New York, we should have been glad to give him in charge of a police officer, but his officer was one that the law does not yet take cognizance of. So much the more ought we to feel ourselves indebted to intelligent foreigners like Madame Audouard who hold up to view the unpleasantness of these national habits. Would that the disgust of the world might be expressed against them with emphasis enough to compel a reform!

A LOUD CHARGE.—Think of 12 innocent looking gentlemen in a box in Smith County, Texas, listening with open eyes to the following charge: 'If the jury believe, in the evidence, that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant, and gave his note for the interest; and the defendant paid for the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow, which he warranted not to be a cow, and the warrant was broken by reason of breachiness of the cow, and he drove her back and tendered her to the defendant, but he refused to receive her, and the plaintiff took her home

again and put a heavy yoke on her to prevent her from jumping fences, and by means of the yoke she broke her neck and died; and if the jury further believe that the defendant's interest in the grocery was worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless, and the cow good for nothing, either for beef or milk, then the jury must find out themselves how they will decide the case for the court, if she understands herself—and she thinks she does—don't know how such a case should be decided.' The verdict was 'yes,' and both parties appealed.

PROTECTION TO LIFE BY LAW.—What a mob can do with impunity we have recently seen in the case of the Indian prisoners. That was but one of the many such acts reported within the last few months. But here is another form of violence commented on by the New York World:—The Tribune publishes, merely as a piece of current news and without one word of comment or of depreciation, the following extraordinary paragraph: 'A citizen from French Bayou, Arkansas, some ten miles above Marion, reports that a body of militia shot three men near his house on Sunday. The officer in command told him that they had been tried by a court martial on a charge of being Ku-Klux and ordered to be shot to death with musketry.' And this is the year of grace 1869 of constitutional government in these United States the eighth, and of the peace for giving us which General Grant has just been elected to the Presidency the fourth! And we call meetings in New York to be all the military despotism of the Turks in Crete and to sympathize with the 'struggling people' of Cuba, and generally deport ourselves as the Heaven appointed political oculists of mankind. What more of misgovernment, and in whose eye can be likened unto this huge beam of Reconstruction in our own eye?

A MYSTICUS FIRE FRIEND.—The city of Newburyport, Mass., is in a fever of excitement over what is, viewed it as coolly as you please certainly a remarkable phenomenon in crime. For fifteen or twenty years, Newburyport has had an incendiary. Four churches, and smaller structures unnumbered have perished by his destroying hand. He takes a pride in his work, and in the system of the secrecy with which he does it. Every fire of the long series has been set by the same apparatus. An odd little box, seemingly made by the mysterious man himself, is in each instance filled with kerosine oil, saturated kindling wood, and other highly inflammable substances. A candle end is placed in this and so lighted that in a few minutes the whole will be in flames. Year after year at irregular intervals, the little contrivance is employed in the work of destruction which this man is bent upon. After every fire this little box is found where the conflagration began. Yet at all this time, the man who makes the boxes, who carries them about and fires them, has successfully defied all the agencies of discovery, all the detectives employed in the interests of justice, or for the defense of property, and there is not a suspicion who he is, or what is the motive of his action. Of course he must be a citizen of the place, and no longer young. Perhaps he is one of the most prominent in the arrangements for his own capture. His extraordinary crimes and his success in eluding pursuit, would make a splendid foundation for a sensational novel. His last attempt (happily an unsuccessful one) dates back only to last week. His box was set on fire against a church, the destruction of which a high wind prevailing, would have carried with it half the city. It was discovered in time, but no trace of him was left. The excitement naturally grows with each repetition of the arson.

The N. Y. Times says:—Commissioner Wells, in his recent able Report, says that in this country the rich are growing 'richer' and the poor 'poorer.' He gives this as the result of his inquiries into the condition and prospects of the nation. If it be fact, it is one of evil omen. It shows that republican institutions cannot save a nation from going the downward road, or its people from degradation and decay. That in England the rich have been growing richer and the poor poorer—for very many years, has been generally conceded, and has been deemed in this country the natural result of her form of government, in which the rich alone virtually control the administration of affairs. But if the same tendency is visible here,—if in this democratic Republic, where the people have all power, and not only make the laws but control their execution, the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer—then it is clear that forms of government do not control the material conditions of the people who live under them. And it is also clear that the laws which do control the production and distribution of wealth cannot be abrogated or changed by governmental action, that they are essentially the same in a republic as in a monarchy, and that even where there poor have all political power, they cannot avert or evade the operation of those laws under which they are constantly pressed downward in the social scale. Mr. Wells traces this fact of a general decline in the condition of workingmen of this country largely to injurious legislation—to protective tariffs, and irredeemable currency, &c. But as the class affected is in full possession of political power, and is thus responsible for the laws in question, the explanation by no means vindicates the adequacy of democratic institutions. So far as the legislation of the country is responsible for the evil, it ought most certainly to be amended; and Congress owes the subject its most careful and intelligent study.

A SILENT TELEGRAPHY.—There was a man who lived in Onea County Georgia, many years ago, who had once been in the State Legislature, and never neglected an opportunity to emphasize the fact. He was a perfect idiot as to new discoveries and the new sciences being perfectly satisfied that if the world, should turn over, all the water would spill out of his well; and only giving into steam cars by slow degrees. But all the vials of his contempt were poured out upon the idea of a telegraph, and he was wont to say that nobody need try to come 'the green,' over him in that way, for he had been in the Legislature. Finally, the State road was built; and one day workmen began to put up telegraph posts right in front of his house, and to stretch the wire. His exultant neighbours thought they had him on that occasion, and asked: 'Well, old fellow! what do you think of telegraphs now?' He was cornered, he said game. Drawing himself up an inch taller, he said, 'Gentlemen, when I was in the Legislature, I gave this subject my very attentive consideration. And I said then, as I say now, that it may do for letters and small bundles, but it never will' take a cotton bale, never!

According to our official report made last week there were in our Hamilton County Jail eighty-five prisoners. When our new State Constitution was adopted in 1856, under which our present Common School system was established, the erudite and philosophic 'naturalists and rationalists' Charles Reemlin, said from his place in the Hall of Representatives: 'adopt this system of public education; educate the people in them; and you will no longer need jails or penitentiaries.' The philosopher's suggestions were acted upon, Common Schools were established throughout the State; and we have 85 prisoners in our Hamilton County Jail, and over one thousand convicts in our State Penitentiary, a large number of the latter of whom are mere youths, who must have received the greater part, if not all, of their education in Mr. Reemlin's wonderful Common Schools; while our Work Houses and Houses of Refuge are filled and the 'Reform Farm-Schools' are well patronized. How will Mr. Reemlin reconcile these facts with his assertion in the Ohio House of Representatives?—[Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph.

Washington Jan. 18.—The House of Representatives, by a vote of 93 to 57, resolved that no further subsidies ought to be given by Congress, either in bonds or money, to railroads or other corporations, but the whole resources of the country ought to be applied to relieve the people from taxation.

The True Witness.

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The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week show 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, FEB. 5, 1869.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FEBRUARY—1869.

Friday, 5—St. Agatha, V. M.
Saturday, 6—St. Titus, B. C.
Sunday, 7—Quinquagesima.
Monday, 8—St. John, O.
Tuesday, 9—St. Raymond, C.
Wednesday, 10—ASH WEDNESDAY.
Thursday, 11—St. Polycarp, B. M.

REGULATIONS FOR LEAT.—All days of Lent Sundays excepted, from Ash Wednesday to Holy Saturday included, are days of fasting and abstinence.

The use of flesh meat at every meal is permitted on all the Sundays of Lent, with the exception of Palm Sunday.

The use of flesh meat is also by special indulgences allowed at the one repast on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays of every week from the first Sunday after Lent, to Palm Sunday.—On the first four days of Lent, as well as every day in Holy Week, the use of flesh meat is prohibited.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The past week has been singularly barren of interesting events. Russia is, it is said, urging Greece to accede to the propositions of the Paris Conference. It is at least what Russia seems to the world to be doing, but what course she may be pursuing in private, we know not. It is also rumored that the United States Government has offered its good offices as mediator between Greece and Turkey.

From Spain there is little news. The revolutionary Government, carrying out its designs of spoliation of Church property, has seized upon all the works of art in the churches; and whilst attempting to carry out this decree the Governor of Burgos was killed in an emeute, the people apparently having risen to oppose the sacrilegious spoliation. The Papal Nuncio has left Madrid, and all the Foreign Ministers, with the exception of the Russian ambassador, have protested against the insults that have been offered to him.

THE LATE EVANGELICAL EPIDEMIC.—The past week was a kind of "Holy Week" amongst our Protestant fellow-citizens. Regularly, towards the end of January, a short lived, but whilst it lasts a somewhat virulent form of insanity breaks out amongst them: of which the more prominent symptoms are: 1st. a morbid anxiety for the spiritual condition of Catholics in general, but of French Canadian Catholics in particular; 2nd. an irrepresible tendency to abuse the Pope, the Bishops, and Priests of the Catholic Church: and, most painful of all, an incontinence of speech, which finds apparent relief towards nightfall in a copious discharge of silly anecdotes—such as the irreverent twaddle,—for the main part in reference to "hopeful prospects of the speedy downfall of the Man of Sin," and "deeply interesting cases of conversions of entire families" in remote and unknown parts of the Lower Province.

This strange disease, beginning with a kind of itch of meddling with other people's affairs, is periodic as we have observed, recurring invariably towards the end of January. Like small-pox, cholera, and other epidemics it spares neither sex nor age. All classes of society are liable to be attacked by it: and whilst it lasts—fortunately the disease generally runs itself out in about a week, culminating invariably on the fourth day—the Methodist chapel in Great St. James Street assumes the aspect of an evangelical Bedlam. After the fourth day, however, all the symptoms subside, and by the end of the week disappear entirely. Our fellow-citizens then resume their ordinary aspects, and their customary avocations. The grocer returns to his sugars, the dry goods man to his calicoes, and the evangelical young lady again takes an interest in the pomps and vanities of life. By the beginning of February all traces of the outbreak have disappeared from Montreal at least—though sporadic cases of the same sad disease are not unfrequently to be met with in some of the smaller towns, and in the rural districts at all seasons of the year.

This year as we learn from a correspondent of the Montreal Gazette, the annual madness has been of a milder type than usual, displaying more of the characteristic symptoms of a drivelling idiocy, or fatuity, than of raving madness or frenzy. "Speaking on the whole" says our informant over the signature *Exeter Hall*, "it is far inferior to what it used to be;" and he especially insists upon the excess of "mere anecdotes—and a rebash of the same things over and over again," suggestive of the drivelling or fatuous form of insanity—over "sound reasoning," that is to say a hearty vigorous abuse of the "Man of Sin" and his adherents. The disease, it seems from this, though perhaps as prevalent as ever, has this year assumed a milder type. This is consoling, and encourages us to hope that it is wearing itself out, and may in course of time disappear altogether, as have many of the epidemics which were the terror and the scourge of medieval Europe.

The origin of this evangelical malady is enveloped in much obscurity, and has hitherto baffled the researches of the medical profession. Want of useful occupation, love of excitement, with a hankering after notoriety, and moral uncleanness, may no doubt be included as amongst the causes favorable to its development; which is further encouraged by the peculiar hygienic conditions of the moral atmosphere that obtain during our long Canadian winters, when business is in a great measure suspended. "Satan" so says the sweet singer of the evangelical Israel, "finds some mischief still for idle hands to do;" and there can be no doubt, we think, therefore, that idleness, and want of occupation may be reckoned among the predisposing causes. From its being invariably accompanied with much windiness or flatulence, we feel inclined to suspect that deficient intellectual diet has much to do with it; and indeed it has been pretty well established that the most illiterate persons are always those who take the disease in its worst form, and who are the most noisy and the most prominent amongst its victims. As an antidote, or prophylactic, we therefore recommend plenty of outdoor exercises, such as skating, snow shoeing, tobogganing, and also curling. Anything in short that tends to promote sound sleep, good digestion, and good fellowship, acts as a preservative against the ravages of the fell disease that annually attacks a section of our Protestant community.

* One speaker however elicited great applause by calling the Church "the mother of barlots."

WHAT THE BIBLE HAS DONE.—This unfortunate book, unfortunate we mean considering the vile purposes to which it is often applied, is made to do duty like the boarding-house keeper's cat—that extraordinary animal which is made to bear the burden of the lodger's missing mutton chops, and of milk mysteriously dried up the cupboard. So the Bible is made, most shamefully, to answer for the morbid moral phenomena presented by England and the U. States.

Thus at a Bible meeting lately held in this City, a Rev. Mr. Bush was put up to say some thing: and being we suppose at a loss, as these reverend orators often are, what to say, indulged his hearers with the following blasphemous twaddle:—

"It was because the 'May Flower' brought the Bible to New England that the Americans were what they were."—*Mont. Herald*, 28th ult.

Now what are the Americans? we feel naturally inclined to ask. The Montreal Gazette of the same date answers this question as under—

"It is the fashion in these days to worship mere bigness and strength. Paris would have the voices of the world to-day against the best of the Grecian republics. It is well that some men should pursue a more steadfast course, and enquire if the well-being of their fellow-men is being actually promoted by this increase in apparent strength of the great American republic. 'All is not gold that glitters,' nor does all prosperity flow from the nature of political institutions. With almost boundless territories to subdue and cultivate, a coarse material property was almost inevitable for an energetic race in America. That sort of prosperity proves nothing respecting the effect of institutions. In that respect the only fair comparison with European countries is that of cities with cities, where the people are crowded together, jostling each other in the pursuit of gain, vying with each other in luxury and ostentation. What are the morals of the rich? How are families trained up? What is the condition of that which is recognized as society? Are these improved from the models of the 'rotten aristocracies' of Europe? Let the divorce courts, and the disgusting annals of feticide answer upon the one hand. Let the Erie railroad and other multiplied frauds give evidence on the other."

We believe that no one will dare to call in question the truthfulness of this representation of what actually is the moral condition of the land to which the "May Flower" brought the Bible; and to which Bible, it is owing, according to the Rev. Mr. Bush, that the Americans are what they are.

It is by blasphemy such as this that men of Mr. Bush's intellectual and moral calibre pretend to do honor to the book! We repudiate with indignation this monstrous libel. If Americans are what they are, what the Gazette asserts that they are, it is not because of the Bible, which, of itself, is good and holy: but because of their private interpretation of the Bible, because of the gloss that they have put upon it, because they have by the interpretation and traditions which they have substituted for the teachings of an infallible Church, made the

Word of God of none effect. All communities that have broken with the Church have begun with loud professions of respect for the Scriptures or Bible: all have fished, as have the descendants of those who in the "May Flower" brought the Bible to America with them, by setting aside its precepts, or by accommodating those precept to their own passions, and to their fleshy lusts.

PROTESTANTISM NOT A FAILURE.—It is not a failure in New York any how, for there it appears that Christianity is being rapidly supplanted by rationalism. From an article in the Montreal Gazette of the 27th ult., we learn that one of the most famous Protestant meeting houses of New York—the Plymouth Church Bethel it is called—has substituted for its religious lectures on Sunday evenings, "lectures on secular subjects" such as *Anatomy and Physiology*. On entering this modern Protestant place of worship on Sunday evenings, the congregation find "the walls hung with anatomical drawings;" and the services conclude with a hymn, such for instance as "Who are these in bright array?" a delicate allusion we suppose, to the skeletons and morbid anatomical preparations that the worshippers have been contemplating during the previous service. The Montreal Gazette, from which we gather these facts, moralises in the following strain upon this remarkable Protestant development:—

So here we have two new things in the Bethel attached to this noted church lectures on anatomy and physiology, and secular news rooms open every Sunday? And this in connection with a church representing descendants of the Puritans and bearing the name of Plymouth Rock. This church, too, and its preacher are among the most remarkable in the United States. In fact the fame of them has almost travelled every where.

The innovation is a sign of the remarkable progress now being made by rationalistic ideas, and worthy of note by thoughtful men. It is not only a surprising, but an astonishing departure from the old ways; and it affords a precedent for further innovations.

Assuredly Protestantism has its triumphs to boast of.

IRISH AND ENGLISH CRIMINALITY.—It is very sad to read in the public journals that agrarian crimes are again rife in Ireland. Englishmen do well to shriek over them no doubt, but they should not shriek too loudly, lest they should arouse the attention of the public to the fact that, even upon English and Protestant testimony, the moral condition of prosperous England with its "open bible," is far worse than that of impoverished and Popish Ireland.

God forbid that any Christian man should attempt to apologize for the foul crimes which pollute the soil of Ireland. Murder is murder, no matter by whom, or on what pretext perpetrated: and by all honest men no matter of what race or creed, assassination is held in abhorrence. Liberals, alone, stand forward as the apologists of assassination, and that only when the victims are Papists, or upholders of the Temporal Power: and to them should be left the infamy of palliating the cowardly crime.

But we must also take into account the provocation to it, and the social and political conditions that may have brought it about. In this way, though we cannot mitigate our condemnation of the crime, we may somewhat modify our views as to the criminal. The agrarian outrages of Ireland, for instance are instigated by a distorted or false view of justice; and do not, as do for the most part the murders in England and Scotland, spring from the total loss of all idea of justice, of right and of wrong. In the one case the moral sense is diseased, in the other it is dead. There are better grounds for hope therefore in one case than in the other: for the skilful practitioner may by judicious treatment bring about the healthy action of an organ in an abnormal condition, but he cannot restore life.

Therefore in so far as there can be degrees of guilt in murder, the murders that occur in Great Britain are deeper dyed than are those of Ireland, black as are the latter: as to quantity, they are, according to the admissions of the *Times*, quite as numerous. "We believe that quite as many murders are committed," says the *Times* commenting on a horrid murder lately perpetrated in Tipperary, "in England in the course of the year, in proportion to its population, as in Ireland."

On the other hand, and by the same impartial witness, in all other respects, Ireland enjoys a comparative immunity from crime. Again we quote from the *Times*:—

"Mr. Nassau Senior, a competent witness, assures us that the Irish excel themselves in several of the cardinal virtues. Uncharity, intemperance, burglary, robbery, crimes against the person are, he says, much rarer in Ireland than in England."

The sum of the matter is this. That, if as to the number of murders, Catholic Ireland is as bad as is Protestant England with its "open bible"—this is owing to the peculiarly unhappy social and political conditions of the latter, which have generated a bitterly hostile feeling betwixt the legal owners of the soil, and its cultivators.—Whilst, if the Irish are, as compared with the English, remarkable for their superior chastity, sobriety, and honesty, this is due exclusively to their religion; for it cannot we think be pretended that by nature Irish Celts are one whit better than are Anglo Saxons. It is to grace, not to nature, that the Irish owe their striking

moral superiority over their neighbors with the "open bible."

The prospects of the lately emancipated negroes of the Southern States are not bright.—Mr. Dion Piatt gives, in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, a report of a conversation by him held with an intelligent colored man, a delegate to the Convention recently in session at Washington; in the course of which the negro interlocutor expressed the opinion that in a few generations the black race would be nearly extinct. "We have," he continued in elucidation of his views, "we have taken the vices with the virtues of the stronger race, and they are fatal to us." "I don't clearly understand you," rejoined the white speaker:—

"Well sir," continued the negro, "it is generally believed that the black race is a hardy race. This is not so. The average duration of life, under the whip, on the plantations, was only ten years. The supply was kept up by the master's care in breeding, it being his interest. Now, this is not the case, and while the mortality continues through disipation, the increase through population has fallen off painfully. On plantations, and in neighborhoods where, before the war, children swarmed almost, you may scarcely find one now."

"Why, do you account for that? What becomes of the children?"

"The mothers have learnt from New England how to kill them. You know, sir, that New England is dying out from a lack of Yankee, and the poor colored people have not been slow to learn. But while they receive a fresh supply from emigration, the colored race has none."

The diocese of Montreal has suffered another serious loss by the death of the Rev. M. Porlier, late Parish Priest of Pointe aux Trembles. The reverend deceased was in the 67th year of his age, and had passed 45 years in the service of his God as a Priest of the Holy Catholic Church.—R. I. P.

A few days before his departure the Bishop of Montreal paid his visit to the Asylum of Bethlehem where he gave confirmation to several children. His Lordship before commencing this imposing ceremony, addressed the children in a few but touching words on the greatness and sanctity of this sacrament, and the dispositions necessary for its worthy reception. Among the children confirmed were the three MM. de Martigny, grandsons of the Hon. C. S. Rodier. It was consoling for those pious parents to see their children receive confirmation from the hands of this saintly Bishop, in the chapel annexed to the Asylum lately founded by Mr. Rodier himself.

It would be desirable that all our wealthy citizens were animated with the same sentiments, and understood that the most efficacious means to thank God for numberless benefits received and to deserve their continuation, would be to contribute towards the relief of the suffering poor. This Asylum, placed under the direction of the Grey Nuns, is of real benefit to the poor, who find there not only a Christian education for their children, but for themselves the necessities of life. Such generosity will be for this religious family the source of many graces and consolations in this world, while waiting for an everlasting recompense in the next.—Com.

His Excellency the Governor General arrived in Montreal on Monday afternoon, and was received with the honors due to Her Majesty's Representative in these Colonies. Owing to his disposition Lady Young was unfortunately unable to attend, and the Bill proposed in her honor, has been postponed till after Easter.

THE MAYORALTY.—Mr. W. Workman, according to the request of a deputation of his fellow-citizens, has consented to allow himself to be nominated for Mayor during the ensuing year.

The general opinion that Mr. Howe was about to accept a government situation was well founded, as appears from the announcement in the official Gazette that he has been sworn in as President of the Council. The Repeal party of Nova Scotia, in spite of this important defection from their ranks, seem to be as determined as ever in their opposition to the new political order.

By an advertisement in another column, it will be seen that an entertainment, of which the proceeds will be devoted to charitable purposes, is to be given by the pupils of the St. Denis Street Academy, under the charge of the Ladies of the Congregation.

LECTURE.—On Friday, the 5th inst., will be delivered in the Mechanic's Hall, by the Rev. James Carmichael, a Lecture on "Grumblers" before the Montreal Working Men's Benefit Widow's and Orphan's Provident Society.

"RELIGIOUS" MOUNTBANKS.

It would be doing mankind a great service, if some one would write a book setting forth the various cries or "shibboleths,"—whether religious, political or social—which have affected mankind up to this year of grace, 1869. If there be any one ambitious to immortalize himself by such a performance, we would earnestly advise him to give to the world the social and political cries first. Our suggestion is grounded upon the great truth, that you must put your audience in a good

humor, 1st. with itself, and 2nd. with yourself, if you wish to attain the desired meed of popular applause. Now, religious cries are notoriously acrimonious, born of the bilious Biblemen and Turn-to-the-Right Thwackaway Puritans, of the Praise-God-Bare-Bones school. So people get presently disgusted with the malice and spleen which play the part of interpreter to the "modern reading of the Bible; and turn away from a display which argues little for either the religion or common sense of their fellow men.

It is a curious fact, and one we commend to the consideration of Bible Christians, that the pagans were woefully destitute of "religious" cries. "Great is Diana of the Ephesians," was no doubt, popular in its time, but then it was scandalously deficient in the very marrow and substance of modern howls. It did not insult the belief of those who may have had their doubts of Diana's greatness. In this respect, as in everything else, our modern religionists have a decided advantage. Nor can we wonder at this, when we call to mind the quantity of midnight oil, and profound meditation, which they give to the great lessons of the New Testament. They make the spirit of those sacred and sublime pages their own. They vindicate their possession of the charity of Jesus Christ, by hating their brother for the love of God. Their sense of what is due to the Creator and creature is so exquisitely balanced, that they would execrate Judas while haggling over an equal division of the thirty pieces of silver. They would rave against the injustice of Pilate while creeping around to his kitchen in order to secure—as a speculation—the water in which the Roman had washed his hands. They would pity the Redeemer's death, while bargaining for a good place from which they might view the deed. In fine, they would gain Heaven by going through the Insolvent Court of Hell.

Such a noble result as this is something to be proud of. We see the pagans did not possess this essentially Evangelical prerogative—nor yet the Mahometans. Indeed, even the African heathen—if we may credit Du Chailu—seem to confine their antipathy exclusively to the devil, and, not being civilized according to the Reformation idea, have a natural repugnance to lying and misrepresentation.

"Some are born great: some achieve greatness, and some have it thrust upon them." We cannot say that some are born religious, but it is a fact that some achieve religion, while others have it thrust upon them. The first Reformers—blessed band of pure lived ascetics!—achieved a religion; their posterity have it thrust upon them. But as the peculiar tenets of Luther's improvement upon the Gospel are as ill-adapted to the fostering of virtue, or the repression of vice, as was Saul's armor to David, so also do the improvements of later reformers upon Luther's doctrines, fail to equal in wisdom and virtue the teachings of the Lowly One of Nazareth. Some religionists—especially Methodists—may cavil at this assertion as a somewhat unwarranted assumption; still, we fancy, they cannot deny that the head of the Lutheran Church was Luther—the head of the Calvinistic persuasion, Calvin—the head of the Anglican Church, Henry VIII.—while the Head of the Christian Church was Our Redeemer, Jesus Christ. The religion of Christ—Truth: of Luther, Calvin, &c.—Error.

It is no disgrace if a man fall into a pit of a dark night, but it is a monstrous error to lie there after the sun has risen. Those who are most prominent in their cries against "Popery" are just in such a condition. Education, circumstances, prejudice may have misled them for a while, but they know in their heart of hearts that "Popery" is dreadfully true,—that, in fact, it is the one obstacle to the consolidation and success of the Devil's Kingdom on earth—Heresy.

Take for example, the most insignificant village meeting, of the elect. After the slops have been demolished, what follows. Why a great deal of praying and—lying. Strange, too, it is the Catholic Church that always has to foot the latter bill. You never hear a word about Anglican, Lutheran, Calvinist, Photian, Socinian, Turk, Jew or Atheist. Lo! these are our friends, my brothers! But Pope and Popery! alack! there's a falling off! there's corruption! there's idolatry, my blessed lambs! Well, worms are bosom friends till they devour one another, and—Death calls them into existence. No wonder they hate Life. These people calumniate Catholicity simply because it is the Truth. It is Hell gnashing its teeth at the light. It is the same spirit that presided at Nero's tribunal—that frowned darkly upon the sufferers of the amphitheatre—that influenced Julian the apostate—that guided the pen of Voltaire, the tongue of Robespierre, and the disgraced poniard of the assassin and paltroon, Garibaldi. They hate the Church of God with a perfect hatred. Every momentary excitement brings the venom to the surface. Their barangues would lose their evangelical savor were it not for the spice of malicious, dishonorable calumny about every Catholic. The enthusiastic blockhead of the last, or needle or loom, grows piously frantic and grammatically

absurd as he pours out a stream of fast flowing nonsense concerning the enormities of Popery, and its dreadful designs against evangelical Christendom.

Having arrived thus far, perhaps it would be worth while to give a little bit of contemporary biography. It is extremely entertaining, or, as some would say, "mighty diverting."

"As when a Gryphon through the wilderness, With winged course, o'er bill and moory dale, Pursues the Arimaspean, who by stealth Had from his wakeful custody purloined The guarded gold; so eagerly the—"

—not the Fiend—but the Rev. Punchard Judy pursued Popery. Ah! Milton! Milton! little didst thou ever dream of so deft an application of thy text!

He was feasted and flattered, favored and fawned upon. The over-awed provincials grew nervous in the presence of the basement Boanerges who carried himself as a mature whale in the midst of paltry minnows.

Well, it is true there are a great many "superstitions" in the Catholic Church. She superstitiously held that Christ was God in spite of the pagan elect or their basements.

Sometimes a little word suggests a great deal. We read that the expression "papal superstition" was followed by "applause."

J. M. J. G.

Remittances in our next.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

The annual concert of this Society took place in St. Patrick's Hall on the 27th ult. The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, and was appropriately decorated with flags and mottoes.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.—On occasions like the present it is somewhat customary for the presiding officer or chairman, whoever he may be, to say something to you, and as President of the Society this duty devolves on me.

I am quite well aware, however, that this large and intelligent audience have not come here to-night so much for the purpose of hearing anything which I might possibly say as for the cause of charity—the relieving of the widow, the orphan, the sick, and the distressed—as well as for the purpose of hearing the air, music, and songs of our native land.

I will, ladies and gentlemen, with your permission, before entering on the regular programme of the evening, endeavour to give you a few facts, or rather say a few words, which may, in some degree, bear on the working of this Society since I have had the honour of holding office in it, now nearly twelve months.

Societies, like individuals, who do much in the course of their labours, will do, I had almost said, some things of necessity which some people may not approve of, and some things which others may find fault with; but it is a satisfaction for this society to know that this good and evil report, through time and change, the old St. Patrick's Society has still your confidence—still holds its place in the hearts, feelings, and affections of the people of Montreal.

Now let me say a word generally in reference to these, our National Societies. There is a disposition on the part of a few individuals and an inconsiderate portion of the press, to find fault with these, our national societies, on the ground that they do little or no good, but on the contrary do harm by taking away our thoughts, feelings and affections from the land of our adoption.

Can it be supposed for a moment, because an American loves the name of Washington, or the German loves the lead of his fathers, or a Scotchman loves the heath and the thistle, or the Frenchman loves la belle France, for an Englishman loves Merrie England, that one or other of these are unworthy our esteem and regard, and surely, surely you will not believe an Irishman is a less worthy citizen or subject, because he loves the green fields of his youth.

I have heard it stated often and repeatedly that it is not in the nature and habits of Irishmen to be contented; that even in this country they are dissatisfied. Nothing is more unwarrantable or unfounded than this assertion. I state it here publicly and boldly, because I know it to be the truth, that the Irish men of this country are contented, in an eminent degree.

I trust, and hope their endeavors will not be in vain, and that the time is not far distant when we shall have the pleasure of seeing our country—as we would all love to see her—great, contented, and happy. Let me, ladies and gentlemen, before sitting down, tender the thanks of this Society to those gentlemen who have aided us so much, and who rendered such substantial aid in forwarding to their destination, through the past year, the deserving poor recommended by this Society.

ACADEMY OF THE LADIES OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, OTTAWA.

Yesterday evening the young ladies who attend the Academy of the Sisters of 'La Congregation de Notre Dame,' on O'Connor-st, of this city gave a grand 'fete,' in presence of his Lordship the Bishop, Rev. Messrs. Dandurand, Collins, Pallier, and many other clergymen of the city, besides his Worship the Mayor and a large number of ladies and gentlemen.

We would scarcely believe that in the short period those ladies have been in the city they could have succeeded in training their pupils to such a perfection in elocution, English and French composition, and vocal and instrumental music, of which they gave such convincing proofs on the occasion which, we believe, was their first attempt in public.

The programme was not too long, but well selected to test the abilities of these young ladies in their different roles.

An overture was played on the piano in good style—giving proof of careful and correct training on the piano forte.

A prologue and tribute of gratitude, in French, followed, by young ladies whose names we could not ascertain.

Then came some vocal music, in which the whole force of the pupils was tested, which for sweetness of harmony could scarcely be excelled.

Next, Misses Kimber, Pellant and Cotton acted and sang their different parts in a piece entitled, 'A little scene of the 17th century,' and in very fine style.

These were followed by several other pieces of elocution and vocal music, among which was admirably sang 'Bonsour.' The proceedings closed with an address from the young ladies to his Lordship the Bishop, thanking him for deigning to assist at their first humble fete en famille, and hoping it was only the commencement of such happy reunions.

His Lordship (in French) replied in a very pathetic and forcible address, thanking the children for their kind address, and the good Sisters of the Congregation for the immense good they had operated since their arrival in Ottawa, and for the very pleasant, useful and instructive programme they had prepared for this enlightened auditory.

Rev. Mr. Collins then, in a few words, thanked the young ladies for the great treat they had afforded those present on the occasion, and hoped they would repeat such scenes frequently under the sanction of the ladies of their teachers, and persevere to the end of the year, when they would all once more have the pleasure of seeing them receive the crown of reward for their good conduct and progress in their different classes.

The following facts, related by Dr. Carpenter, reveal a hideous state of affairs in Montreal:—Dr. Carpenter then made a communication 'On some of the features of the Montreal Mortality Returns for 1868' He said all the remarks just made applied with even greater force to the cruelty shown to man's life in neglecting the sanitary condition of the city.

Between the ages of five and twelve the death rates here are remarkably low, from the simple fact that all were killed off before reaching that age. A relative average of 18 adults to 43 children die throughout the year. The proportion was awful, and, as a standing fact, was a frightful commentary on the sanitary condition of the city.

Roston, with its immense Irish and immigration elements, showed only 23 simply because sanitary laws were faithfully executed. London, the largest and most crowded city in the world, 25. Liverpool, although the most unhealthy of all English cities, 36.

Dr. Girdwood coincided with Dr. Carpenter. He showed how the obnoxiousness of the lower part of the city rushed upwards through the city in the form of impure air, and escaped at every opportunity through the vents.

Mr. G. Stephens, as a member of the Health Committee, spoke of the efforts of the Council to introduce and carry out proper sanitary laws. He condemned the system of wooden drains now so much adopted in houses. The brick sewers in the streets were also badly constructed, and seemed, in reality, meant to stand as short a time as possible.

Dr. Dawson closed the debate with a few pertinent remarks, and the meeting adjourned.

ST. ANNE'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE SOCIETY.—At a meeting of this society, held in St. Anne's Church, on the 31st ult., the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year:—

President—(ex officio)—Rev. J. Brown. 1st Vice-President—M. Farmer, Esq. 2nd do—J. Sheridan, Esq. Secretary—T. Mathews, Esq. Treasurer—J. D. Kennedy, Esq. Executive Committee—Messrs. P. Desmond, W. O'Meara, M. Burke, T. Price, J. Harding, M. Crow, C. Howley, M. L'Etion, J. Lynch, M. Oonway, T. Phelan and T. Keefe.

Weekly Report of the Saint Bridge's Refuge, ending Saturday the 30th inst:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Count. Males: 612, Females: 234, Total: 846. Includes sub-categories for English, Irish, Scotch, and F. Canadians.

PROTESTANT HOUSE OF INDUSTRY AND REFUGE.—Statement for week ending 30th January, 1869:—Number of permanent inmates.—Males, 35; females 26; boys, 3; girls, 1. Total, 65.

A NEW DRY GOODS FIRM.—On the 20th of March next, the new dry goods firm of Brown, Claggett & McCarrille will open the large store 453 Notre Dame Street. The members of this firm have for many years been connected with the dry goods business, and thoroughly understand all its details.

The following should have appeared in remittances published in our last issue:—Per Rev J S O'Connor, Alexandria, G O'Brien, 18 3rd. Con. Kenyon, \$2.

PROTECTION FOR CLERGYMEN—DUTY ON MARRIED COUPLES.—Some of the Canadian clergymen near the border line are beginning to protest against the unfair competition to which they are subjected in the marriage business. By taking a trip to the United States a couple can be united for the low price of one dollar, with a prospect of cheap divorce in case they cannot agree together here it costs four dollars, with no prospect of divorce except by the expensive mode of an Act of Parliament.

A SUFFOCATED MONTREAL BARQUE ABANDONED.—The Red Riding Hood, from Poochoo reports having, December 31, in 43 N, 22 W, boarded a waterlogged barque, 500 tons, about; had evidently been abandoned a long time. The concluding letters of her name, though very indistinct, were 'sper Montreal.' Found no one on board, the hatches and bulwarks gone, and poop gashed. Her hull was painted black with broad white streak and black ports, cut-water gone, jibboom by the cap, foremast by the cap fore and main yards over end, main and mizen topmasts standing, and wire rigging. Judging from the appearance of the starboard bow, had evidently been in collision.

KINGSTON JANUARY 28.—Mr. Small, late manager of the Royal Canadian Bank in this city, together with one of the clerks, was arrested yesterday, at the instance of the Bank, on a charge of conspiracy to defraud. This arose out of the cashing of a draft of the late manager, for which there were no funds.

HALIFAX JAN. 30.—The council for the organization of the Repel League was to meet at night. The Chronicle, in an article on the League, says:—'Our Appeal to England may fall, if it should what then? Appeal again? No. Declare war? No. But tell the people honestly we succumb to force. We cannot resist. We are as bitterly opposed to Union now as ever before, and wait but our chance to overthrow it.'

Birth. In this city, on the 30th January, Mrs. Thomas McNally of a Daughter.

SITUATION WANTED. A YOUNG LADY, possessing the best of references, is desirous of obtaining a Situation as Governess. Teaches French and music, with a good knowledge of English. Can take charge of an Organ and Choir, having had long experience in that line. Address 'Teacher True Witness Office, Montreal.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Table of market prices for flour, middlings, superfine, extra, and various other goods. Includes prices for wheat, barley, and various oils.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Table of retail market prices for various commodities including flour, Indian meal, peas, oats, butter, and various meats.

ST. DENIS ACADEMY. CHARITABLE SOIREE.

GIVEN BY THE CHILDREN OF MARY, FOR THE BENEFIT OF POOR SCHOOLS, ON THURSDAY EVENING 4th FEBRUARY. TICKETS—50 CENTS.

DRAMATIC AND MUSICAL SOIREE

In behalf of the DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION, Under the Patronage of the VERY REV. ADMINISTRATOR OF THE DIOCESE and the Presidency of HIS HONOR THE MAYOR OF MONTREAL, In the Academic Hall of ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, ON SHROVE TUESDAY, 9th FEB., 1869.

PROGRAMME: PART I. In Pantomime by the Deaf and Dum Pupils. Music. Prayer. The Wolf and the Stork. Sketch of Maternal Love. Odeur du Freyschutz.—Weber. The Jew and the Cat. Abraham and Isaac. Odeur de la Dame Blanche—Boieldieu. Examination of the Deaf and Dumb Pupils. The Cat and the old Rat. Odeur du Comte Orly—Rossini. The Prodigal Son. The Miser and the App. Music. PART II. By the pupils of St. Mary's College. Drama: The Sick in Imagination. Speech by his Hon. THE MAYOR. Admission 25 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock, and representation to commence at 8 o'clock p.m. Tickets for sale at the principal Bookstores.

WANTED. FOR the Municipality of St. Sylvester, a School Mistress, with a diploma for elementary school in the English language. Apply to M LESARD Secret.-Tres.

TEACHERS WANTED. TWO Teachers Wanted in the Parish of St. Sophia, county Terrebonne, capable of teaching the French and English languages. Liberal salary will be given. Please address, Patrick Carey, Secretary, Treasurer School Commissioners St. Sophia Terrebonne Co P.Q.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF Thomas Moylin, who left Summer Hill, N. B., Co. Tipperary, Ireland, on the 20th Sept. 1867, and sailed from Liverpool, on Board the Moravian Steamship for Canada. Any information of him will be thankfully received by William or Thomas Moylin, G. W. R. B., London, Ont.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON, ONT. Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev R. J. Horan Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful 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 complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2 The Annual session commences on the 1st of September, and ends on first Thursday of July.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

FRANCE

The fear which popular credulity, armed by universal suffrage, creates in the minds of the enlightened classes, the dread of seeing Socialism make progress and become dangerous to public order, this it is which still supports the Government in spite of the evident preference of the majority of Frenchmen for liberal institutions.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times under date of the 10th instant, says:—

Napoleon the Third leads a more active life than ever. For instance, yesterday morning at nine o'clock he presided at a council of ministers, which was over at noon. After breakfast, his Majesty gave a few audiences and then went out to pay a visit to the ex Queen of Spain and her husband, with whom he remained nearly an hour.

The editor of the Diable a Quatre, M. Pfeifer, was summoned before the Tribunal of the Police Correctionnelle, on a charge of having published a libel against the person of the Emperor. M. Lockroy and the printer were charged as accomplices, the former for having written the offending article, and the latter having printed it.

A circular has been sent to the diplomatic agents abroad to the effect that no prosecution for libels published against the Emperor in foreign papers should be instituted without the previous consent of the French Government.—London News.

At a recent ball at the Tuileries the guests consumed ten thousand ices, fifteen hundred glasses of punch, six thousand of sherry, four or five hundred chickens, eight hundred bottles of champagne, and fifteen hundred bottles of Bordeaux.

None of his companions will speak to or play with the boy who accepted an invitation to participate in the French court festivities at Compeigne. It is believed that the indignant young republicans will force him to leave the Paris normal school which he is attending.

A naval velocipede has been invented in France by Capt. Du Buisson, Commander of the yacht Jerome Napoleon, which belongs to Prince Napoleon. It is composed of two parallel tubes of cast-iron, cigar shaped, connected by iron cross-pieces. In the center is a propelling wheel covered by a house or drum, on the top of which the person using the vessel sits comfortably in a sort of saddle, with stirrups.

Marshal Davout's widow, who has lived in the strictest retirement since her husband died in 1825, died at her farm, Savigny, quite recently, at the age of eighty-seven years.

A NOVEL METHOD OF STEALING.—A gentleman, appropriately dressed in black, bearing under his arm a large black book, recently visited several towns in France, calling at the house of the lower classes, and demanding a sight of any spare silver or gold coin which they had on hand.

SPAIN

We must still suspend our curiosity about the results of the Spanish revolution. Thus far we hardly discern, amid the general confusion, any other fact than this, that republicanism is not gaining ground. The insurrection of Malaga was as easily suppressed as that of Cadiz. Nations do not change their character in a week, and the monarchical instinct is too strong in the Spanish mind to be speedily uprooted.

the revelation of their plans. Meanwhile, the evils and excesses which always accompany the progress of liberalism are increasing the aversion of the people towards their temporary rulers. Even in Italy, where the only fruits of revolution are disorder, crime, and an intolerable burden of taxation, voices are heard to raise once more the old rallying cry, Viva Pio Nono; and in Spain, where they have not yet unlearned the traditions of centuries, they are only waiting for leaders to purge the land of mercenary traitors, and to restore the reign of order and religion.—Tablet.

MADRID, Jan. 29.—It is stated that the members of the Provisional Government are unanimously in favour of the Duke of Montpensier for the Spanish Throne.

The Provisional Government yesterday issued an address to the nation tending to restore calmness to the public mind. They decline to take active steps against reaction; but declare that they are closely watching it, and, if necessary, will combat it. All religious questions they leave to be finally disposed of by the constituent Cortes, which is soon to assemble.

The abolitionists have presented a petition to the Government, asking them to issue a decree setting free all children born in slavery since Sept. 1868. The petition was referred to the constituent Cortes.

The Diplomatic Corps have addressed to the Government a protest against the treatment of the Papal Nuncio.

It is said that all the members of the Cabinet are now in favour of the Duke of Montpensier for King of Spain.

The city of Madrid is quiet, but the volunteers are kept under arms. The Archbishop of Burgos has been arrested and is now in the custody of the military.

ITALY

PIEDMONT.—FLORENCE, Jan. 10.—The agitation caused by the grant-tax still to a certain extent continues, and fresh disturbances have here and there occurred.

There certainly have been some unpleasant affairs. At Centre, in the Romagna, the peasants attacked the Town-hall and sub-prefecture, destroyed furniture burnt papers, and broke the telegraph. A few soldiers fired upon them as they dispersed. No one is reported killed, but some of the rioters were wounded. On the same day, the 7th, at St. John in Persiceto, about three leagues from Bologna, from 2,000 to 3,000 peasants sacked the public offices and the houses of the richest inhabitants, and burnt the archives. The tax receiver and another functionary narrowly escaped with their lives.

The Bolognese papers say that during their brief triumph and possession of the place the peasants paraded a bust of Pius IX. through the streets with cries of 'Viva il Papa!' A great many arrests have been made, and about 50 peasants from the province of Pistoia were brought into Florence under escort the night before last.

It is to be observed that hitherto the millers have had the most unenviable position in this affair. If they grind corn and levy the tax, they are menaced and maltreated by the peasantry; and if they grind without the necessary licence, or close their mills, they get into trouble with authorities. In conformity with the recent Ministerial circular four mills in the town and suburbs of Reggio have been taken possession of by the municipality, and placed in the hands of competent administrators, in order that the public may not suffer from the refusal of the millers to grind. Without troubling you with details that are chiefly of local interest, I have said enough to show the existence of a very unpleasant state of things in certain provinces. As recently on the 7th there was a good deal of fighting—not considerable engagements, but small affairs in many places. The millers complain of the terms of composition proposed by the Government as too onerous. In many provinces, however, as in that of Milan they are rapidly coming to an agreement. In other districts they are more stubborn. One Lombard parish (Lambrate) is cited by the Milan papers in which 22 mills have stopped work. It has always been Count D'ogy's desire and hope to compound for the tax with the millers, so as to avoid the expense, trouble, and uncertainty of collection inseparable from the use of the reckoning machines. Some of the millers who decline the Government's proposals have closed their mills until the reckoners can be prepared and applied. Meanwhile the belief seems pretty general, even among persons favourable to Ministers, that the grant-tax for the present year will fall far short of the estimate.

FLORENCE, Jan. 13.—In to-day's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies notice was given of various questions relative to the application of the Grant Tax, the riots in the provinces, and the powers conferred upon General Odonoro.

The Minister of the Interior said he could not now make any reply on the subject, as it was necessary to await the reception of documents from the provinces. He added that order was perfectly restored everywhere.

Count Cambray Digny explained to the Chamber the impossibility of providing all the mechanical tellers required by the 1st of January, and added that the Government had acted towards the millers in the most accommodating spirit. One-fifth of the mills in the kingdom are closed, one-tenth are working on Government account, and the remaining seven-tenths are working and paying the tax regularly. The tax is now applied in 65 provinces.

REACTION.—It is impossible to overrate the importance of the facts which are reported to us by the Italian papers of last night as to the reactionary movement in the usurped provinces. Tuscany, and the Duchy of Parma. At Campogine (in Reggio di Emilia) especially, the resistance to the imposition of the meat tax was attended with a most serious riot. The country people, armed with scythes, guns, and knives went to the communal palace or town hall, crying, on the appearance of the Syndic, 'Down with the meat tax! We will have no soldiers!' intimating that if he did not dismiss the military they would attack the Town Hall. The Syndic refused, and a shower of stones was hurled at the windows. The doors were attacked, the people being led on by a veteran dragon of the Parmesan army, named Obaasi, and a terrific scene ensued. The military fired and the people, not a whit dismayed, replied with volleys of stones, and at length attacked the detachment with shovels, scythes, and pitchforks, and a hand to hand combat ensued, in which Obaasi fell by a shot from the military, and the insurgents retreated. The national Guard refused to act, and the municipality (save the Syndic) took care to remain out of sight. The signal for the rising was given by the ringing of the church bells, and the people attacked with the cry of 'Long live Pius IX!' 'We will have the Pops!' 'Down with the usurper!'

PARMA, &c.—At Parma most serious riots have taken place, and the telegrams of last evening represent the state of the city and province as most critical. At Treviso, Biella, Sondrio, Cortatone, Udine, Felino, &c., the people are in a state of the greatest excitement. They are rapidly arming themselves, and there is no doubt that the National Guard will side with them whenever the struggle

comes, and that the resistance of the troops will be very feeble. The Tuscans, Neapolitans, and Romagnoli are in a similar state of discontent, and so are the Venetians. The reaction is a most formidable one for the Italian Government, and there is a general impression that 1869 will see the end of the kingdom of Italy, and the fall of the House of Savoy. The King's unpopularity is scarcely susceptible of increase, and what is worse for dynastic interests is that if possible his son Prince Humbert is still more disliked.

ROME.—GENERAL COUNCIL.—The nineteenth General Council, which is summoned to meet at Rome this year, is to be called the 'First Council of the Vatican.' All the skill and resources of the Roman architects are taxed to harmonize the accommodation which they have to provide for the Public Sessions in the right transept of St. Peter's with the general architecture and majesty of the building and to so arrange the stalls within as that the voice of each Prelate may be distinctly heard by the whole Council, and all echo intercepted. The transept will easily accommodate 2,000 persons. The expense which the Holy Father will incur in order to hold this General Council with fitting dignity and solemnity, and to dispense the duties of hospitality towards Bishops coming from all parts of the world, will be very considerable. Already, in order to bear part of the burden of the Father of the faithful, good Catholics are sending in their alms.

PRINCE MASSEMO.—The young Prince Massimo, representative of one of the oldest Roman families, has just entered the Jesuit Novitiate.

The Pope has just performed an act of authority in the Zouaves which is an excellent example of his firmness of purpose. Your readers will not have forgotten the name of Jose Sevilla the gallant Peruvian sergeant, who received five wounds while defending a group of wounded comrades near the gate of Mentana. The Pope sent him the cross of Pius IX., and signified his desire that he should be made an officer. Regimental jealousy, however, caused this recommendation to be neglected, and the list being sent to the Pope, he asked if Sevilla's name were on it. On a reply being made in the negative, his Holiness called for a pen, and wrote the brevet himself. 'Tell the colonel of the Zouaves' he said, 'I, Pius IX., make M. Sevilla officer in his regiment.'—Cor of Tablet.

The Dub'in Freeman of a late date, says:—Among the English gentlemen serving his Holiness as Zouaves are Major Lewis and Lieutenants Stourton and Ombes (such is their rank in the British army, although only privates in that of the Pope); Messrs. Vayssour, Petre, Maxwell, Welman, Gordon, Errington, Collinridge and Woodward, whose brother wears a Castelfardo medal, and is now on the general staff of India. These names represent ancient Catholic families, or recently converted ones in England, but the Irish element is more numerous in the corps of the Zouaves, and the recruits from the 'sister isle' bring the Anglo-Saxon, or rather the Celtic contingent, up to about 200 men. An Irish Zouave, Mr. Power, of Edmerine, son of Sir John Power, has a seat in the newly returned British Parliament.

AUSTRIA

The correspondent of the London Times, writing from Pesth under date of January 5th says:—

'From all parts of the country you hear accounts of growing prosperity; every trade and industry finds plenty of work, and every one inclined to exert himself plenty of employment. Nor is this owing much to orders from abroad for the exports of the year, as far as they are known, show not much more favourably than the average of the last few years; and the employment of industry shows therefore, greater consumption, that is, greater prosperity at home. In spite of the reduced tariff for manufacturing goods, the manufacturing districts at home still provide in a great measure for the wants of the agricultural portion of the Empire, and the last two years have done wonders for this interest. Exports of raw produce from Hungary and Galicia have been up to lately, of a sporadic nature, depending almost entirely on the necessities abroad. In the regular supply of the West, Austro-Hungary held but a position as an auxiliary for extraordinary circumstances. As in the political so likewise in the commercial position of Austria, the year 1867 seems to have been a turning point.'

GREECE AND TURKEY

ATHENS, Jan. 29th.—It is reported that Bulgares, Prime Minister, has resigned. The action of the King of Greece upon the terms submitted by the recent Conference is considered as uncertain. Nothing definite as to his intentions relative to the matter is as yet known.

The U.S. Minister, Tuckerman, in a speech delivered at a public dinner in Athens yesterday, expressed the kindest feelings of the American nation for Greece, and pledged the cordial sympathy of his Government for the Greeks in their anticipated trouble with the Turks.

THE OLD RAG DYEING OUT IN MASSACHUSETTS.—A Boston correspondent writes that the decrease in the number of children in Massachusetts is a subject for our alarms to ponder upon. Many towns in the State have been settled over two hundred years, and their history includes from six to eight generations. The records of many of these towns have been examined by a State official with respect to the relative number of children in each generation, and it appears that the families comprising the first generation had on an average between eight and ten children. The next three generations averaged between seven and eight to each family; the fifth generation about five and the sixth less than three to each family. These changes are as suggestive as they are startling. Now it is rare to find married persons having one, two or three children. This also, is the testimony of physicians who have been extensively engaged in the practice of medicine from twenty to forty years in the State. If it were not for foreign emigration Massachusetts would run out soon. As it is, the Irish servant is now a portion of its existence.

Two well dressed young men seized a tin box containing bonds to the value of several thousand dollars on the 13th inst., from a desk in William B. Strong's banking house, No. 51 Pine street, New York, where it had just been placed by a little messenger boy of sixteen, named Wm. Hageman. The little fellow, seeing the theft, ran after the thieves, and after a vigorous chase collared them both, and turned them over to the police, and secured his bonds. One of the thieves turned out to be a celebrated bond caller, named Theodore Davis, and the other calls himself Wm. Spaulding.

What occupation does everybody begin life with? A minor's.

An aching void.—The socket from which a tooth has just been drawn.

The man who went by the board was probably a lumber dealer.

What is the most finished color? That which is done.

Prim, it is said is going to wash his hands off the Spanish business. With Castile soap, probably.

Irascible Gent (to waiter).—'They say there's nothing like leather, don't they?' 'Yes sir.' 'Then it's a lie for this steak is!'

A Mr. Men has started a paper in Iowa. He says he hopes, by hard scratching, to make a living for himself and little chickens.

The most remarkable escape on record is that of a soap-maker, who, in a violent storm at sea, saved himself from drowning by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself on shore.

A Yankee paper says that an inventive genius in Minnesota has 'got up a stove which saves three-fourths of the wood, while the ashes it makes pay for the remainder.'

'Oh, Jacob,' said a master to his apprentice-boy, 'it is wonderful to see what a quantity you can eat.' 'Yes, master,' replied the boy, 'I have been practising since I was a child.'

Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, for thirty years the most celebrated of all perfumes on this side of the Atlantic, has been extensively counterfeited for this market by French and German chemists, and it is therefore necessary, in order to make sure of having the genuine article, to ask for the Florida Water made by Lanman & Kemp, New York, and to see that these names appear on the label. All other Florida Water is manufactured from coarse, pungent oils, and when the volatile element has evaporated, leaves behind a sickly, unwholesome odor. Buy only of respectable houses, and be particular in giving the name of the firm by whom alone the article is prepared.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by LANMAN & KEMP, New York. All others are worthless.

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

The blood telegraphs its condition through the external flesh. Scrofulous eruptions, salt-rheum, ulcers, boils, fons, white swellings, tumors, cancer, &c., are the telegraphic symbols by which the current of life indicates the fact that it is impregnated with corruption, and pleads for purification. Answer the plea with a course of Bristol's Sarsaparilla, the concentrated essence of the best vegetable depurative known to science. Soon the superficial indications will be changed, and sound flesh and a healthy, unbloated skin will supplant suppuration and inflammation. The salutary chemical revolution produced in impoisoned blood by this harmless detergent is one of the most wonderful phenomena in the operation of medicine.

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

LIFE'S VALUE DOUBLED.—With a disordered stomach physical and mental enjoyment are alike impossible. Every other organ sympathizes with the great feeder of the system, and the mind becomes gloomy, irritable, and enfeebled. No change for the better is possible until the interrupted functions of digestion have been restored and regulated, and Bristol's Sugar-coated Pills, acting directly upon the stomach, the bowels, and the liver, arrest their morbid action and reinfuse into them the vigor of which disease has deprived them. Purgation and invigoration go on simultaneously, the appetite improves, the spirits brighten, and life, which is literally a burden to the dyspeptic, becomes once more enjoyable. The sugar-coating prevents the possibility of contact between the palate and the substance of the pills, and makes them agreeable to take.

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.

We would call the attention of our readers to an article of merit, which is advertised in our columns as being used extensively and with the best results, for restoring gray hair to its original color, and in case of baldness renewing the growth, called Hall's Vegetable Siccilian Hair Renewer. It is a medicinal preparation; its action is radical, and by its use the glands which support the hair are nourished and strengthened. Heat, irritation and excessive perspiration of the scalp, which produce baldness, are soon cured by a few applications of this scientific compound, and it imparts to the hair a rich and glossy appearance. We have tried it, and speak from actual use.—Pennsylvania, Great Bend.

WHAT CAN AIL THAT CHILD? How many thousands of parents ask themselves this question, as they see their children becoming more emaciated and miserable every day, while neither their physician nor themselves can assign any cause. In ten of every twelve such cases, a correct reply to the question would be Worms; but they are seldom thought of, and the little sufferer is allowed to go on without relief until it is too late. Parents you can save your children. Devins' Vegetable Form Pastilles are a safe and certain cure; they not only destroy the worms, but they neutralize the vitiated mucus in which the vermin breed. Do not delay! Try them! Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, next the Court House, Montreal.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of ANDREW MACFARLANE and ROBERT MACFARLANE, Insolvents. NOTICE is hereby given, that on Wednesday, the Seventeenth day of March next, at ten of the Clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said Act.

By his Attorney at Law, STRACHAN BETHUNE. Montreal, 28th December, 1868. 2m23

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, Superior Court. District of Montreal. In the matter of JOSEPH N. DUHAMEL, An Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that on the seventeenth day of March next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon or as soon as Counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said act and its amendments.

By JOSEPH N. DUHAMEL, M. GARULT, Avy ad Hem. Montreal, Dec 28, 1868. 2m21

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. In the matter of LOUIS G. ST. JEAN, Trader, of the City of Montreal, An Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that on Monday, the twenty second day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, or as soon as Counsel can be heard the undersigned will apply to the said Court for discharge under the said act.

By LOUIS G. ST. JEAN, RIVARD & TAILLON, His Attorneys ad litem. Montreal, Nov 22, 1868. 2m16

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. In the matter of JOSEPH OCTAVE MEROIE, of the City of Montreal, Trader, An Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacramento Street, in the City of Montreal, on Thursday the eleventh day of February next at three o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the estate generally.

T. SAUVAGEAT, Official Assignee. Montreal, 18th January 1869. 2-25

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, Superior Court. District of Montreal. In the matter of JOSEPH N. DUHAMEL, An Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that on the seventeenth day of March next, at ten of the clock, in the forenoon or as soon as Counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the said Court, for a discharge under the said act and its amendments.

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Rev. Sylvanus Cobb thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman:—We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we do not know to be good—particularly for infants. But Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate the blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural, and the little cherub awakes as 'bright as a button. And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, on any consideration whatever.

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and call for 'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,' Having the fac-simile of 'COTTIS & PSEKINE' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. December, 1868. 2m.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

'I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, expecting to think yet better of that which I began thinking well of.'

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER, For Throat Troubles they are a specific. N. P. WILLIS. 'Contain no opium or anything injurious. Dr. A. A. HARTZ, Chemist, Boston. 'An elegant combination for Coughs.' Dr. G. F. BROWLOW, Boston. 'I recommend their use to Public Speakers.' Rev. E. H. CHAPIN. 'Most salutary relief in Bronchitis.' Rev. S. STRONG, Morristown, Ohio. 'Very beneficial when suffering from Colds.' Rev. S. J. P. ANDRUSKY, St. Louis. 'Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma.' Rev. A. C. EGLESTON, New York. 'They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease.' T. DUCHAMNE, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal. As there are imitations be sure to obtain the genuine.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of ANTOINE TETRO, fils, of the Parish of Contrecoeur, an Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified to meet at the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacramento Street, in the City of Montreal, on Thursday the eleventh day of February next at three o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the estate generally.

T. SAUVAGEAT, Official Assignee. Montreal, 18th January 1869. 2-25

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of JOSEPH OCTAVE MEROIE, of the City of Montreal, Trader, An Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of the undersigned Assignee, No. 18, St. Sacramento Street, in the City of Montreal, on Thursday the eleventh day of February next at three o'clock P.M. for the public examination of the said insolvent and for the ordering of the estate generally.

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CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867. THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, POKE, HAMS, LARD, BEANS, DRIED FRUIT, DRIED APPLES, SALT, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c.

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1868. 12m

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

JOHN ROONEY, IMPORTER OF PIANOS, 359, NOTRE DAME STREET, 359 (Gibb's New Buildings) MONTREAL. PIANOS EXCHANGED, REPAIRED, TUNED, &C.

F. A. QUINN, ADVOCATE, No. 49 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

ROBERT B. MAY, PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTER, CARDS, CIRCULARS, HAND-BILLS, BILL HEADS LABELS, &C., &C., EXECUTED IN THE NEATEST STYLE. NO. 21 D'CAVENTURE STREET, Nearly opposite Albert Buildings, MONTREAL. COUNTRY ORDERS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO Post-Office Address—Box 508A.

JOHN LILLY, AUCTIONEER, 18, BUADE STREET, UPPER TOWN, (OPPOSITE THE FRENCH CATHEDRAL), QUEBEC. SALES every evening at 7 o'clock of Dry Goods, Jewelry, Plated Ware, General Merchandise, &C., &C. Remittances to Consignees promptly made day after Sale. Commission 7 1/2 per cent. Nov. 12. 4w14

F. W. J. ERLY, M.D., L.R.C.P.S., OFFICE — 29 M'CORD STREET, MONTREAL: October, 1863. 12m16

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station,) SHEBROOKE C.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR. A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel. Conveyances with or without drivers furnished to travellers at moderate charges. Sherbrooke, Jan. 23, 1868. 12m

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

SARSFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &C., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1852. Church Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &C., constantly on hand, made of Genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin) in use with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR, to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Canada, 463 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to

J. HENRY EVANS, Troy, N. Y. 12 48



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IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City.

NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS! Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6.50 Pea Jackets at \$8

NOT TO BE EQUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE ECLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH, READY-MADE or to MEASURE Are only to be obtained at

NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. Juvenile Department

BOYS' and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety, at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style BOYS' and YOUTHS' SKATING JACKETS at \$3, \$4 and \$5 BOYS' and YOUTHS' SCHOOL SUITS, from \$6 [the largest stock in the city] BOYS' KNICKERBOCKER SUITS, from \$4

J. G. KENNEDY'S, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL LOCK, NG. 269 NOTRE D'AME STREET MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY. The Whole Dominion should buy their Teas of the Importers, THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal.

Our Teas, after the most severe tests by the best medical authorities and judges of Tea, have been pronounced to be quite pure and free from any artificial coloring or poisonous substances so often used to improve the appearance of Tea. They are unequalled for strength and flavour. They have been chosen for their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health, economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking them. We sell for the smallest possible profit, effecting a saving to the consumer of 15c to 20c per lb. Our Teas are put up in 5, 12, 15, 20 and 25 lb boxes, and are warranted pure and free from poisonous substances. Orders for four 5 lb boxes, two 12 lb boxes, or one 20 or 25 lb box sent carriage free to any Railway Station in Canada. Tea will be forwarded immediately on the receipt of the order by mail containing money, or the money can be collected on delivery by express man, where there are express offices. In sending orders below the amount of \$10, to save expense it would be better to send money with the order. Where a 25 lb box would be too much, four families clubbing together could send for four 5 lb boxes, or two 12 lb boxes. We send them to one address carriage paid, and mark each box plainly, so that each party get their own Tea.—We warrant all the Tea we sell to give entire satisfaction. If they are not satisfactory they can be returned at our expense.

BLACK TEA. English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50; Very Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c 65c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 75c; Second Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do do, 75c; Japan, Good, 50c, 55c, Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c, Finest, 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twankay, 50c, 55c, 65c; Young Hyson, 50c, 60c, 65c, 70c; Fine do. 75c. Very Fine 85c; Superfine and Very Choice \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c; Extra Superfine do, \$1.

Teas not mentioned in this circular equally cheap. Tea only sold by this Company. An excellent Mixed Tea could be sent for 60c and 70c; very good for common purposes, 50c. Out of over one thousand testimonials, we insert the following:—

A YEAR'S TRIAL Montreal, 1868. The Montreal Tea Company: GENTS.—It is nearly a year since I purchased the first chest of Tea from your house. I have purchased many since, and I am pleased to inform you the Tea has in every case proved most satisfactory, as well as being exceedingly cheap. Yours very truly F. BENNIE.

Montreal Tea Co: GENTLEMEN.—The Tea I purchased of you in March has given great satisfaction, and the flavor of it is very fine. It is very strange, but since I have been drinking your Tea I have been quite free from heartburn, which would always pain me after breakfast. I attribute this to the purity of your Tea, and shall continue a customer. Yours respectfully FRANCIS T. GREENE, 54 St. John Street, Montreal.

Montreal, April, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Company, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal: We notice with pleasure the large amount of Tea that we have forwarded for you to different parts of the Dominion, and we are glad to find your business so rapidly increasing. We presume your teas are giving general satisfaction, as out of the large amount forwarded we have only had occasion to return one box which we understand, was sent out through a mistake. G. CHENEY, Manager Canadian Express Company House of Senate, Ottawa.

Montreal Tea Company: GENTLEMEN.—The box of English Breakfast and Young Hyson Tea which you sent me gives great satisfaction. You may expect my future orders, &C., S. SKINNER.

Beware of pedlars and runners using our name, or offering our Teas in small packages Nothing less than a cattle sold. Note the address.— THE MONTREAL TEA COMPANY, 6 Hospital Street, Montreal. July 24th 1868.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery.

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &C., BROOKVILLE, O. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada. BARRISTERS—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal M. P. Ryan, Esq., James O'Brien, Esq., ESTABLISHED 1859.

Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Fresh and Pure Drugs and Chemicals. Physicians' Prescriptions prepared with Accuracy and Dispatch. Physicians' Preparations scientifically dispensed and forwarded to all parts of the city. All the new remedies kept in Stock.

HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street. Country Physicians supplied cheap for UASH. Hospitals and Charitable Institutions supplied on favorable terms.

STRASBURG Dialogue — Mr. D. (meeting his friend Mr. E.) Well Mr. E. What success in your application for that appointment? Mr. E.—I am happy to say that the place was offered to me and that I have accepted it. Mr. D.—How did you manage it? Mr. E.—I previously called on Mr. Rafter, and presented myself to the Manager, in one of his Grand Trunk Suits.

HOUSEKEEPERS SAVE YOUR MONEY—MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP. By using Hart's celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE you can make capital Soft Soap for one cent per gallon, or a proportionate quality of hard Soap, of a much superior quality to what is usually sold in the shops. For sale by respectable Druggists and Grocers in town and country. Price 2c per tin

CAUTION.—Be sure to get the genuine, which has the words "Glasgow Drug Hall" stamped on the lid of each tin. All others are counterfeits. WINTER FLUID.—For chapped hands, lips, and all roughness of the skin, this preparation stands unrivalled. Hundreds who have tried it say it is the best thing they ever used. Gentlemen will find it very soothing to the skin after shaving. Price 25c per bottle.

HOMOEOPATHY.—The Subscriber has always on hand a full assortment of Homoeopathic medicines from England and the States; also, Humphrey's Specifics, all numbers. Country orders carefully attended to.

J. A. HARTE, Licentiate Apothecary, Glasgow Drug Hall 35 Notre Dame St. Montreal Feb. 4th, 1868

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient purgative Pill. The obvious reason is, that it is more reliable and far more effectual remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cured them; those who have not tried it, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and all know that what it does once it does always—that it never fails through any fault or neglect of its composition. We have, and can show, thousands upon thousands of certificates of remarkable cures of the following complaints, but such cures are known in every neighborhood, and why should we publish them? Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates; containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, they may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take, while being purely vegetable no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Painful Swelling of the Feet, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For Suppression a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy. As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often a valuable remedy in all nervous derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these Pills makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus. There are numerous cases where a purgative is required, which we cannot enumerate here, but they suggest themselves to everybody, and where the virtues of this Pill are known, the public no longer doubt what to employ.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.

Although settled Consumption is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach the cure, the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear.

Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it. Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it. Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses. So generally are its virtues known that it is unnecessary to publish the certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that its qualities are fully maintained.

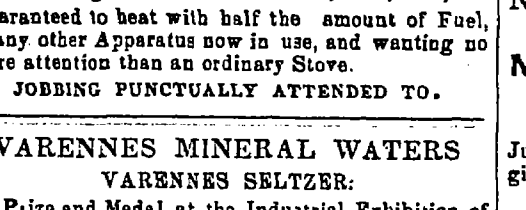
Prepared by DR. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS. HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, General Agents for Canada.

KEARNEY & BRO., PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS, TIN AND SHEET IRON WORKERS, ETC., 675 ORAIG STREET, (Two doors West of Bleary) MONTREAL. JOBS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

FRANCIS GREENE, 54 St. John Street, between Great St. James and Notre Dame Streets, STEAMFITTER, PLUMBER AND GASFITTER, Improved Hot Water Heating Apparatus for Dwellings, Public Institutions, &C., &C., Guaranteed to heat with half the amount of Fuel, of any other Apparatus now in use, and wanting no more attention than an ordinary Stove. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

VARENNES MINERAL WATERS VARENNES SELTZER: 1st Prize and Medal at the Industrial Exhibition of Canada 1868. Price, Varennes seltzer, 3s per doz. (empty bottles to be returned); Varennes saline, (quarts), 2s. 6d per doz. (empty bottles to be returned); 50c for four gallons, delivered. Orders to be left for the present with Messrs. Kenneth, Campbell, & Co., Medical Hall, Great St. James street, and Phillips Square.

MOTHERS SAVE YOUR CHILDREN! NO MORE VERMIFUGES, NO MORE POISONOUS OILS, NO MORE NAUSEOUS POWDERS. The sight of which causes such horror and dislike to children suffering from worms.



Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest, and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system. THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE. THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE, THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT, THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unhesitatingly, testified to their valuable properties. They can be administered with perfect safety to children of most tender years.

CAUTION.—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine. The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS," and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from

DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemist's, Next the Court House, Montreal, P.Q.

SEWING MACHINES

THE FIRST PRIZE was awarded to J. D. LAWLOR at the late Provincial Exhibition held in Montreal September 1868, for making the best SINGER SEWING MACHINES manufactured in the Dominion of Canada.

The Subscriber, thankful for past favors respectfully begs to announce to his numerous customers and the public in general, that he has always on hand a large and varied assortment of First-Class Sewing-Machines, both of his own manufacture, and from the best makers in the United States,—having all the latest improvements and attachments. Among which are—

The Singer Family and Manufacturing Machines. The Howe Family and Manufacturing Machines. The E. M. Family and Manufacturing Machines. The Florence Family "Reversible Feed." A new Family Shuttle Machine, with stand, price \$30; also a new Elipic Family Machine, (with Stand complete), \$23; Wax-Thread Machines, A, B and C.

I warrant all Machines made by me superior in every respect to those of any other Manufacturer in Canada. I have Testimonials from all the principal Manufacturing Establishments, and many of the best families in Montreal, Quebec, and St. John, N.B. testifying to their superiority. My long experience in the business, and superior facilities for manufacturing, enable me to sell First-Class Sewing Machines from 20 to 30 per cent. less than any other Manufacturer in the Dominion. I therefore offer better machines and better terms to Agents.

Local Travelling Agents will do well to give this matter their attention. A Special Discount made to the Clergy and Religious Institutions. Principal Office—365 Notre Dame street. Factory—49 N. 2nd street, Montreal. Branch Offices—33 St. John Street Quebec, 78 King Street, St. John, N.B.; and 18 Prince street, Halifax, N.S.

All kinds of Sewing-Machines repaired and proved at the Factory, 49 North street; or the Adjusting Rooms over the Office. J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

STOVES. COLE & BROTHER,

HAVE opened with a splendid lot of COAL and WOOD COOK STOVES, from \$6.00 up, warranted from the best makers in Canada, COME AND SEE THEM. All kind of Tinmith's Work, Tin and Japanned Ware, Bird Cases, Wooden Ware, Brooms, &C. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES, very cheap. Iron Bedsteads, the strongest, best made, and cheapest in the city.

No. 1, ST. PATRICK'S HALL, 15 Victoria Square. COLE & BROTHER

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS Recently Published and for Sale by MURPHY & CO., PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS, 183, Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

Just Published, in a neat 18o. vol., cl., 75 cts.; cl. gilt, \$1.25— THE CHOICE OF A STATE OF LIFE, by Father Rosignoli, S. J. Republished, with the approbation of the Most Rev. Arch. bishop Spalding. This little work is dedicated, under the auspices of the B. V. Mary, to Catholic Youth.

Yielding to the earnest solicitation of many Members of Religious Orders and others, having the charge of Youth who feel the great necessity of a Work like this, as a guide to the Choice of a State of Life, this New and Improved Edition, has been issued, in an attractive style, with the view of its adaptation more especially as a Premium Book.

Such a may feel an interest in disseminating this Book, and especially Educational Institutions, who may desire to use a good and appropriate Premium Book, will have the kindness to order at once.

Just published, in a neat and attractive vol. suitable for Premiums, eq. 16o. cl. 60; cl. gt. 80 cts.— FATHER LAYAL; or, the Jesuit Missionary, a Tale of the North American Indians by James McSherry, Esq.

Recently Published, in a neat 13o vol. cl. \$1.25 cl. gt. \$1.75— THE STUDENT OF BLENHEIM FOREST; or, the Trials of a Convert by Mrs. Dorsey.

This little narrative illustrates, in a happy manner, some of the difficulties and trials which those who become converts to the True Faith are frequently destined to encounter from the persecutions of the world, and to exhibit a model of that constancy and fortitude which a Christian is bound to exercise under trials of this description.

Recently Published, in a neat 12o. vol. cl. \$1.25 cl. gt. \$1.75— MANUAL OF LIVES OF THE POPES, from St. Peter to Pius IX.

The Dublin Review says:—"We notice with great pleasure the appearance of this invaluable Manual. It meets a want long felt in English Catholic Literature and will be exceedingly useful in our Colleges and Schools."

A more appropriate Premium Book, cannot be selected. Just published, in a neat 32o. of nearly 500 pages, various Bindings, from 45 cts. to \$2.50— THE KEY OF HEAVEN, A Manual of Prayer, by Rt. Rev. J. Milner, D. D.

This can be recommended with confidence, as the best and most complete edition of this popular Prayer Book. The Daily Prayers and devotions for Mass, in large type.

Approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop Spalding:— Our Examiners of Books having reported favorably to us of the late famous Bishop Milner's Prayer Book, entitled The Key of Heaven, and having ourselves carefully examined the same, and found that the regulations of the Holy See in reference to Litanies and other devotions have been fully attended to and several improvements more especially adapted to the wants of this country introduced. We hereby approve of its publication by John Murphy of Our City, and recommend it to the faithful of Our Archdiocese.

Given from Our Residences in Baltimore, on the Feast of St. Charles Borromeo, Nov. 4th 1867. MARTIN JOHN, Arch. of Balt.

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