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THE UNCLE AND NEPHEW; OR, A SAILOR'S STRATAGEM.

Translated from the French of Emile Souvestre, for the Metropolitan Record.

BY M. M.

'It is he, it is Tribert!' cried Madame Fourcard, as a traveller, followed by a porter carrying his baggage, passed up the street, and hastening to the door, she opened it before he had time to ring.

His eye was still bright, his complexion fresh and healthy, and the whole expression of his face frank and cheerful. His appearance was sufficient to gain him friends, for his was one of those faces that we welcome like the sun in winter, with a feeling of gladness and goodwill.

These ten years had told more on Madame Fourcard than on her brother. The sorrows of widowhood and the troubles of maternity had thrown a shade over the autumn of her life, and vainly would one have sought in those faded features for traces of that beauty which once had been so much admired.

After the emotions excited by his long-looked-for return had subsided, Madame Fourcard had wished her brother to take some rest and repose, but the sailor spoke to her of her son, and the mother, attracted in spite of herself, entered into conversation.

That our readers may better understand what follows, we will make a short digression.

Madame Fourcard, having lost her husband by a sudden and violent fit of sickness, had centered all her earthly hopes and expectations in her only child, and found in her fulfilment of her duties as a mother the only consolation for the grief of the widow.

There is in the hearts of most women an underrunning of romance which gives a tone to all their aspirations and inclines them naturally to exaggerations. The young girl invests her future husband with all the attributes of impossible perfection, and the young mother in anticipation endows her child with all the virtues and talents which old stories tell us were bestowed by fairy god-mothers on their favorites.

Madame Fourcard was no wiser than others, and she decided that her son, Augustus, should take his place among these great men who are scattered as sparrows amid the common herd as the stars are in the firmament; and in order to arrive more certainly at this result, this predestined child became the object of all her thoughts and actions.

He was the centre of her world, and everything within it was arranged with a view to his pleasure or profit. Those who surrounded the widow contributed to keep up this idea, for the friend ship and esteem which they felt for the mother was exhibited by courtesy and kindness to the son. Loved by all, by right of inheritance he was accustomed to receive the most priceless gifts of life as worthless favors.

Madame Fourcard, in her foolish infatuation, preceded him, and, as it were, removed from his path every little pebble that could incommode him, broke off with her own hands the thorns that lay in his path, bridged every chasm and precipice, and the young man, who did not even remark a deviation which had become a custom, kept on his way without suspecting all that had been done to render it smooth and pleasant.

His mother had played the part of Providence to him, and was rewarded as Providence is, by indifference and neglect. Though she felt it keenly, she complained not, for the dishonor of the child is the disgrace of the mother. How could she accuse Augustus of this fault without convicting him of the crime of ingratitude. No one knew as she did the good qualities hidden under these faults; therefore to expose the latter would be to convey an unjust idea of his character, and when her brother questioned her concerning him she dwelt on his sterling good qualities.

Pleased with the theme, and half persuaded that the character she drew was real, she forgot the traveller's fatigue until reminded of it by an involuntary yawn which he could not conceal. 'Well, well, how thoughtless to keep you here after two nights of sleeplessness and fatigue,' she said, rising; 'we will have time enough to speak of Augustus hereafter, since you are not gone to leave us again, and in any case, you will form your own opinion of him. Take a good sleep now, my dear brother. I hope your young student will have returned before you awake.'

Again embracing him, she left the room, and

the sailor flinging himself, dressed as he was, upon the couch, was soon fast asleep.

When he awoke the day was closing, and the rays of the setting sun streamed in through the window, and diffused a pleasant glow throughout the apartment. Refreshed by sleep, but still under the spell of that dreamy voluptuousness that attends awaking, Tribert looked around him, and took an observation of the chamber intended for his use. In everything around him the attentive tenderness of Madame Fourcard was evinced. The furniture had formerly belonged to his father, and it brought vividly before the old sailor his happy boyish days. A bookcase contained the old volumes he had bought long ago; on the charts and maps that covered the walls were marked out the seas he had traversed; a tiny ship, the evidence of his youthful skill, and eloquent proof of his vocation for a seafaring life, was suspended from the ceiling, and even above his bed was erected a stand full of rare and curious arms, which he had collected in his wanderings and sent home to M. Fourcard. He was examining all these evidences of his sister's thoughtful kindness, when he heard her voice in an adjoining room, at times interrupted by a younger and louder voice, which Tribert had no difficulty in recognizing as his nephew's. The mother was evidently remonstrating with him, and he was replying with the assurance of one accustomed to consult only his own wishes.

'I will not go,' he repeated with an obstinacy too common in children spoiled by a mother's over-indulgence.

'You cannot mean it, Augustus,' replied Madame Fourcard earnestly. 'Mlle. Lorin counts upon you to escort her there this evening. But for your uncle's arrival I would have spared you this trouble; but you know I cannot leave him at home the first day.'

'Well, don't I also wish to see him?' retorted Augustus. 'Let Mlle. Lorin's cousin accompany her.'

'You know well that he is absent.'

'Then let her stay at home.'

'That is a very unfeeling remark, Augustus. You know that Mlle. Lorin is an excellent person, and these little parties afford her great pleasure, and at her age a habit become a necessity.'

'What is that to me?' said Augustus, carelessly. 'Am I under any obligation to Mlle. Lorin?'

'But I am,' said Mlle. Fourcard, sharply. 'She has taught me the little I know, she has aided me in every difficulty by her advice and assistance; to me she was like an elder sister, almost like a mother. You know this Augustus; you ought to help me to pay my debt of gratitude.'

'I believe you take pleasure in making duties for yourself,' replied her son. 'It is a matter with some women to put their necks under the yoke, and to fetter their limbs with chains that others must help them to carry.'

'You forget, my son, that the heaviest have not been imposed on me by Mlle. Lorin,' said the deeply wounded mother.

'That's as much as to say that they have been by me,' exclaimed Augustus, bitterly.

'You force me to remind you that no duty has ever seemed painful to me when your interest was concerned.'

'And the better to prove it, you reproach me with what you have done.'

'Augustus,' said Madame Fourcard, impatiently, 'there is neither sense nor justice in what you say.'

'Then let our conversation end,' replied he, preparing to leave the room.

'You are going to Mlle. Lorin?'

'No.'

'Remember that I desire it, that I insist upon it.'

'I will not go,' exclaimed the student, with angry obstinacy, and violently slamming the door of the apartment, he dashed up stairs, singing at the top of his voice, as if to show his indifference.

Trembling, Madame Fourcard dropped in a chair, and uncle Tribert, peeping through the keyhole, saw that she wept. The scene of which he had been the invisible witness revealed to him more than all the letters his sister had written to him during the last ten years. He knew now the result of Madame Fourcard's blind devotion to her son; he saw that Augustus, accustomed to have his slightest wish gratified, had become exacting; the voluntary slavery of the mother had given rise to the disrespectful tyranny of the son.

The first impulse of the captain was in accordance with his naval habits. He was just on the point of following his nephew, and leading him by the ear back to his mother to beg her pardon, when, fortunately, reflection came to his aid, and he paused. Having followed the sea since he was fifteen, uncle Tribert's education could not be very profound, but the experience of life and

the meditations of his lonely watch had given him a deep insight into the human heart. He knew that evil habits are contrary winds which we can subdue only by tacking; therefore, repressing his first indignant feeling, he reflected upon the best course to steer; and before leaving his chamber he had his course marked out, and all his sails trimmed, to navigate it successfully.

Madame Fourcard had almost recovered from the emotion caused by the disobedience of her son, from which he concluded that it was nothing very unusual. The anger of Augustus was not so short-lived; for dissatisfied with himself, he gave evidence of his repentance, as all such characters do, by ill humor. He entered the room to embrace and welcome his uncle in a stiff and embarrassed manner, and after the usual interchange of question and answer customary at a first interview, he threw himself on a sofa, and began industriously biting his nails.

Madame Fourcard, fearing the impression such conduct would make on his uncle, endeavored to soften the morose humor of the boy by some pleasant remarks; but, as it generally happens in such cases, her forbearance only exasperated him the more. A pardon that we have not merited by repentance is almost an insult; for in addition to the consciousness of doing wrong, we are weighed down by a generosity that we can neither endure nor shake off.

Thus the indulgence of his mother only irritated Augustus the more, and in place of replying he took up a journal and with a yawn, glanced carelessly over it.

Madame Fourcard, whose patience was at last exhausted by this rudeness, dryly remarked that her parlor was not a reading room.

'I thought the paper was there for use,' replied the young man, haughtily.

'But we are also here,' replied his mother, 'and I flatter myself that our company is preferable to a paper.'

Augustus bowed ironically and said— 'I was not aware until now that one must be alone before he is free to choose his own amusements.'

'You are wanting in respect to your uncle, sir!' retorted Madame Fourcard, angrily.

Augustus was for a moment disconcerted, but recovering himself, he said: 'My uncle does not wish us, I am certain, to live here slaves to etiquette as they do at court; he is a sailor, and values independence too highly himself to trammel others.'

'Partien! you understand me well, my lad,' cried Tribert, who had listened to the whole discussion with a careless smile. 'Let every one live according to his own fancy, and let the disconcerted go to the devil—that's my social creed. Read, sing, dance, speak, or be silent, it is your own business; and I care as little about it as I do about the Great Mogul. Do whatever you please as long as you allow me the same liberty.'

'Oh! as to that you need not fear,' said Augustus, casting a look of triumph at his mother. 'I am not one of those who wish to make the whole world walk in my steps. Let every one eat with his own spoon, say I.'

'Come then to dinner,' interrupted the captain; 'travelling has made me as hungry as a shark,' and seizing his nephew by the shoulder they entered the dining room together.

Madame Fourcard followed, surprised and mortified by her brother's conduct. His manners and principles were so different from what she remembered them to have been, that all her preconceived ideas were overturned. But it was even worse at table, for he helped himself to the choicest morsels without attending to any one, interrupted his sister when she spoke and heard her without replying, ordered the servants about, criticized the arrangements of the table, and in one word gave the reins to every caprice.— When they returned to the parlor he picked out the most luxurious *fauteuil*, stretched his dirty boots on the velvet covered footstool and deliberately lit his pipe. Madame Fourcard disliked the smell of tobacco so much that she was obliged to leave the room.

At first Augustus was amused by his uncle's manners, and laughed at all his whims, but his undisguised selfishness in a short time annoyed and provoked him. He was determined to let the old sailor know that though his manners might suit the cabin of a vessel well enough, yet they were not exactly in accordance with the usages of a well-ordered and elegant household. But his eloquence was thrown away, for when he hoped that he had made some impression on the captain, a loud and sonorous snore dispelled the illusion.

Thoroughly disenchanted with Uncle Tribert and his free and easy manners, Augustus sought his chamber. The next morning when he awoke, the sound of loud and angry voices struck upon his ear, and, hurrying down stairs, he found the sailor quarrelling with the old servant, Rose, for having neglected to brush his shoes. The angry cap-

tain poured forth such a storm of maledictions that the confounded domestic raised her hands in wonder, and uttered an exclamation of distress.

Madame Fourcard, drawn thither also by the noise of the quarrel, endeavored in vain to appease Tribert, he continued his nautical blarney with grumblings and gesticulations that at first surprised and then irritated Augustus.

Finding Rose obstinately determined to explain, Augustus took her by the arm and gently forced her into the kitchen. When he returned to the room his mother was excusing her old servant; spoke of her zeal, her honesty, and the many services she rendered the family.

'Well, what of all that,' cried Tribert, 'has she rendered these services to me? What care I for the good qualities she may have had? The swiftest sailer in the fleet is broken up when she gets old. Our domestics are to render service, not to receive gratitude.'

'You would not think of putting out on the streets one who knew my mother when she was a child, and who reared me, Uncle, would you?' inquired Augustus with impatience.

'If you don't like to turn her into the street, put her in the hospital,' replied Tribert, harshly.

'The mother and son could not suppress their surprise.

'Send her to the devil, then,' cried the captain in a fury, 'or where you will, but she shan't be here, where a head and hands are wanting.— I see that my sister has not lost her old mania for discovering duties where she ought only to see rights; but all that must be changed, or, tianer! I shall know the reason why.'

To this burst Augustus replied by observing in an under tone that each person had a right to regulate their household according to their own fancy. But Uncle Tribert appeared to take this as an approval of his conduct, and he applauded it loudly, and said that he knew how to manage matters, and ended by ordering breakfast to be served immediately. While Rose was hurrying breakfast he lit his pipe, and paced up and down the apartment spitting on every side. With despairing look, Madame Fourcard watched his every step, and saw the order and neatness in which she delighted disappear before him. Augustus, who saw how deeply his mother was mortified, could scarcely hold his indignation. There was silence for some moments, when the captain stopped before a picture, which occupied a most conspicuous position in the apartment.

'Is that a portrait of Fourcard,' he said stopping and leisurely puffing towards it a dense volume of smoke.

His sister replied in the affirmative.

Tribert took another long look at the picture. 'Well,' he said composedly. 'It must be confessed that good brother in law of mine was not much of a beauty.'

Madame Fourcard and Augustus trembled with indignation and wounded feeling. Accustomed to regard the memory of the dead with loving veneration, they were struck to the heart by the coarse and unfeeling remark of the sailor.

'This is the first time I have heard my father's appearance criticized in such a manner,' said Augustus, indignantly, 'and I am astonished that it should come from you, who knew him well enough to recognize the beauty of his soul in his countenance.'

'Yes, yes,' replied the captain carelessly, 'he was after all a pretty good fellow, and it was not his fault if the Lord did make him a fool.'

'Sir,' cried Augustus, starting to his feet pale with anger.

'Come, my son,' said Madame Fourcard with mournful dignity, 'since others do not comprehend the respect due to the dead, let us not forget what we owe to ourselves,' and, without giving the captain an opportunity to reply, she left the room, taking Augustus with her.

Tribert breakfasted alone; but on returning to his chamber he found his nephew there waiting for him with a graved but, at the same time, a resolute look.

'Ah! ah! you're there,' said the captain gaily; 'so you've got over your anger?'

'Speak lower, I beg,' said Augustus with emotion; 'I do not wish my mother to hear us.'

'Oh! then it is a secret,' said the captain. 'It is a duty,' replied Augustus seriously, 'one which your relationship and my age makes very difficult; but my mother's peace of mind must be my first consideration.'

'Has she, then, reason to complain of any one,' asked Tribert.

'She has to complain of—you,' replied his nephew, his voice trembling with deep feeling, 'of you, who have outraged all her feelings and affections.'

'I'll explain the captain; 'how so?'

'In behaving as though you were on the deck of a pirate ship,' replied Augustus, impetuously; 'in abusing an old and faithful servant that we all love; in insulting the memory of my father! Since yesterday you have shown your heart, your mind, and your character in such a light

that it is impossible for my mother to endure your presence any longer.'

Uncle Tribert, who had been walking up and down the room, stopped short, and, looking his nephew full in the face, said:

'So you come to tell me that I must shift my quarters.'

Augustus' silence answered eloquently in the affirmative.

'All in good time,' said Tribert seriously; 'but since home truths are the order of the day, I have a few words to say to you. But tell me first: how my manners could possibly shock a person who welcomed me as you did yesterday, a person who entertains his guest by reading a paper, and who applauded the maxim that every one should act as he pleases without troubling himself about others?'

Augustus attempted to stammer out an excuse. 'You complain of my conduct to your old servant,' continued the seaman, raising his voice, 'but how have you acted to your mother's teacher? Did you not yesterday refuse to do her a simple act of kindness? Did you not protest against paying any one's debt of gratitude? Why consider me under more obligations to Rose, than you are to Mademoiselle Lorn?'

Augustus again endeavored to interrupt him.

'Hear me out,' said Tribert, with deep seriousness; 'you accuse me of disrespect to your dead father, have you been more respectful to your living mother? Besides, which of us, tell me, was bound to show most tenderness, respect, and affection? My manners have exasperated you, but what do you think of your own? I have been rude with my equals, but you with your superiors; I have been in a passion with a servant who neglected her duty, you with a mother who reminded you of yours; I failed in respect to my sister's husband, you to her who gave you life! Which of us, think you, has exhibited his mind, his character, and his heart in the most favorable light?'

While the captain was speaking, the dissatisfaction and anger of Augustus gradually gave way to embarrassment and confusion. The lecture he came to administer was turned upon himself in a manner so unforeseen, so unexpected, that he was completely stunned. His conscience, too, endorsed every word uttered by Tribert, and, suddenly comprehending the motive of his uncle's conduct, his eyes sought the ground, and he stood overpowered by the consciousness of his errors.

The old sailor understood what was passing in that loving but undisciplined soul, and grasping him by the hand he said kindly:

'You see that we have reciprocally need of indulgence; let us then, forget the past, save to profit by it for the future. Throughout this whole affair your mother has been the only real sufferer, and we must ask her to pardon both.'

'No! no!' said Augustus, deeply affected, 'I alone have need of pardon. I see it all now; you wished to correct me—by example, and my mother and I have only reason to be grateful to you for the lesson.'

'Be grateful to Lyncurgus rather,' said Uncle Tribert, 'for the method which I have adopted is his. To disgust the young Sparans with the immoderate use of wine, he exhibited the slaves before them in all the degradation of drunkenness. I have merely imitated him by showing you in another fault that I wished you to loathe and avoid.'

A REMARKABLE DOG.

BY EMERSON BENNETT

In the fall of 1843 I made a journey from central New York down through the eastern part of Pennsylvania to the city of Philadelphia, in a lumbering old stage coach. To make matters as disagreeable as possible, it chanced that early one evening I was roused from a sort of crash and jar, and the settling down of the front part of the vehicle. The fore part of the axle-tree had broken close to the fore wheel, and until it could be repaired we could not proceed any further.

There's a small village back here about three miles, said the driver, 'to which I'm going to take the horses, and you may either come with me, or get lodgings at a farm house close by.'

As I was the only passenger, I preferred the nearest lodgings; and getting the driver to assist me in removing my luggage hither, I asked entertainment of the farmer, who, seated in a cordial manner, and in less than an hour I was seated at the table, and doing ample justice to the good cheer before me.

The family of Mr. Mansfield,—for such was the name of the worthy farmer—consisted of himself, wife, a pretty daughter of fourteen, and a large English mastiff. I have included the dog, because his wonderful sagacity entitled him to a rank much higher than an ordinary beast.

Before I knew anything of the remarkable qualities of this animal, I was peculiarly attracted

to him by a certain air of stately dignity combined with gentleness, and the almost human look of intelligence that beamed from his eyes.

It seemed, when he looked at me steadily and heard me speak, as if he really knew what I said, and more than once I caught myself fancying that he was about to reply.

That is a very fine dog you have, Mr. Mansfield, I casually remarked, as I drew back from the table and saw the eyes of the animal fixed so gently and comprehensively upon mine.

His weight in diamonds could not purchase him, sir, replied the farmer, with enthusiasm.

No, sir; he is one of us—one of our family, I may say—and I would quite as soon think of disposing of my wife, or my daughter Hattie, there, as of selling him.

There must be a very strong attachment between you, certainly, I rejoined.

Indeed there is—a bond of union that nothing but death can sever. A most extraordinary animal, sir, is Bruno; and to him, under God, I am indebted for the life of my darling child.

Only for him, sir, this would long since have been a house of mourning.

You excite my curiosity; will you not favor me with the story?

Presently I will, sir. But first let me show you how much Bruno knows and understands.

Where did you place the candlestick last night, Hattie, when you went to bed?

On the table, father.

Is it there now?

No, sir. I brought it down in the morning.

And the extinguisher?

I left that on the table.

You may go and get it. Stay, he continued as she rose to obey; you may not be able to find it in the dark, and Bruno can. Go and get it, Bruno.

The dog, who had been looking at us and seemingly listening to the conversation, now quietly arose; and going to the door which opened upon a stairway, he stretched himself upward, lifted the latch with one paw, pulled the door open with the other, and disappeared.

In a few moments he returned with the extinguisher in his mouth, which he carried straight to his master.

Give it to Hattie, said the latter.

The dog at once advanced to the girl.

I think mother wants it; laughed Hattie.

The dog immediately went to Mrs. Mansfield, who was busy drying some dishes and placing them upon a large old-fashioned cupboard.

Poor Bruno! said his mistress, with a smile; they are only trying you; but if you will go over to the fireplace, and take a seat till I am done, I will relieve you of your charge.

No human being could have shown a more ready comprehension of everything spoken in an ordinary tone, than did that sagacious brute; and as he walked over with a stately step and seated himself as directed, with the extinguisher still in his mouth, I involuntarily uttered an exclamation of surprise.

I suppose you think this is a very clever trick which he has been taught, observed the farmer, turning to me with a triumphant smile: but I assure you, upon my honor, I never asked him to do the same thing before.

Of course, I was all amazement. What, save the power of speech, was the dividing line between this brute and the human species?

After trying him several times more, in different ways, and thus proving him to have a knowledge of all that was said to him, Mr. Mansfield proceeded to relate the following exciting and interesting incident:—

Six years ago last summer, began the worthy farmer, on a cold, drizzly afternoon, I drove down to the village to get my horse shod, and being detained till nearly dark, Hattie was sent by her mother to fetch the cows from a distant pasture. There seemed to be sufficient daylight for the purpose when she set out; but night came fast and suddenly, and when I got home Hattie had not yet returned.

From the very moment of being told whether she had gone, I felt a strange uneasiness about the poor girl, for the night had then set in intensely dark, and her path lay over a rugged hill, through a patch of woods, and across the neck of a miry swamp, where I had made a safe footpath by sinking some logs in the treacherous ground, and constructing a rude bridge across a sluggish stream.

But should either she or the cows miss this bridge, and get into the swamp, there was danger of their being mired and suffocated; and therefore it was with a good deal of anxiety that myself and wife, lighted by a lantern, hurried over to the perilous spot, hoping to meet Hattie on the way.

A fine, misty rain was steadily falling, and clouds hung about the earth like a fog, so that it was impossible to see only a few feet with the aid of the light, and not an inch without it.

Judging from a careful inspection that the cattle had not crossed the bridge, we went over to the pasture in search of them, calling Hattie loudly all the time. We found most of the animals at no great distance; but two of the animals were missing, and the poor child was not to be discovered. Then we became alarmed in earnest, and commenced a search for her, hurrying from one point to another, and shouting her name and hallooing continually. This we did for a couple of hours; and then my poor wife sat down and wrung her hands in deep despair. I suggested to her that Hattie might even then be at home, and alarmed at our absence; and this inspired her mother with sufficient strength and hope to get there, where she sat down under a new disappointment, helpless as a child.

Ah, sir, that was a time of terrible trial to me—my sweet child lost, my wife utterly prostrated, and not another soul near to give aid and sympathy. I could not stand it alone—I at once hurried to the nearest neighbour.

The man immediately set off to rouse other neighbours, and his family accompanied me home. By midnight quite a party had assembled at the house here, but it was decided not to begin the search for Hattie till the following morning.

At daybreak, seven of us went off in quest of the poor child, taking along a couple of dinner horns, and some three or four rifles, in hope of reaching her by sounds louder than our calls and shouts. We took the regular cow-path to the pasture, and searched through the swamp thoroughly in the vicinity of the bridge. The pasture was highly and much covered with trees and bushes, and we were several hours getting through with that; and then we spread off in different directions, and occupied the day without success. Oh, what a horrible night was that to me which followed!

For four days we scoured the country in every direction, without getting any tidings of the poor child; and then all, even the most sanguine in finding her, gave her up as utterly lost; and, completely worn out and heart-broken, I threw myself down, wishing for death to relieve me of my misery.

It was on this evening that a younger brother, who had been away on a journey up the country, returned with Bruno, who had been his sole travelling companion. The sight of the dog, whose sagacity had long been the wonder of all who knew him, excited a faint hope in my breast that he might yet find his young mistress, either living or dead; and with this idea uppermost in my mind, half insane as I was, I talked to him on the sad affair just as if he were blessed with the understanding of a human being.

Never shall I forget the sorrowful but singularly comprehensive expression of his brown eyes, as he kept them fixed upon mine all the while I was speaking to him; and when I had done, he turned away with a low mourning whine, and suddenly disappeared.

Early next morning my brother shouldered his rifle, and announced his intention of trying his fortune in a fresh search for the poor child; but all the men had gone home, and I was too much broken down with grief to accompany him; and so, calling for the dog, and not finding him, he set off alone.

It was somewhere about the middle of the day that I was sitting by the bed of my nearly distracted wife, trying to soothe and console her as best I could, when suddenly Bruno, whom I had entirely forgotten in the meantime, came bounding into the room, looking soiled and fatigued, as if from a journey, and at once began to bark and whine in a strange, peculiar manner, running to and fro between me and the door.

I do believe the dog has found the child! exclaimed I, starting to my feet with a new hope.

God grant it! cried my wife, wringing her hands.

Try and be calm, at least till I return, said I, feeling a new life in my veins.

I hurried out, the dog preceding me and barking joyously. He then struck off in a direction different from any we had taken in our search for the girl, barking excitedly, looking back at every few steps, and thus seeming to urge me to follow him. This I did as fast as the nature of the ground would permit, running most of the way. Into and through a deep, dense wood, down along a gloomy hollow, and up the steep sides of a wild, rocky mountain, the faithful dog led me a distance of three miles, keeping just as far in advance, and always timing his gait to mine.

At length we reached a spot more wild, rocky and gloomy than I had yet seen; and climbing to the top of a sort of cliff, Bruno gave vent to a series of strange sounds, something between a bark, a howl, and a wail, alternately looking back to me and down at some object evidently far below him. Pressing forward with emotions that I have no language to describe, but which seemed to still the very beatings of my heart, and rendered me sick and faint, I gained a footing beside the dog; and looking down into a pit or basin, surrounded on all sides by precipitous rocks—a strange formation of nature indeed—I beheld my poor child, stretched out on the earth, motionless, and as I then believed, dead. My brain reeled at the sight, and it is a wonder I did not fall. Perhaps I did; for how I got down to her I never knew; but my next remembrance is of sitting on the earth, clasping the poor, bruised, starved creature in my arms, and thanking God with all my heart that I held a living, breathing child.

I took off my coat, tore it into strips, lashed the child to my back, clambered up the rocks and thus conveyed her home, fainting with fatigue and emotion just inside the doorway.

That she eventually recovered, you have an evidence in her presence here to night.

In searching for the missing cows, she had lost her way, and becoming frightened, she had wandered off, she knew not whither, and had fallen over the rocks during the night, injuring herself so severely as to be unable to escape from the pit, where she had remained for five mortal days without food. Only for this noble animal, her bones might have been bleaching there to this day, and myself and wife been crushed with calamity that would have left us childless. By what strange instinct, reason, sagacity, or what you will, the dog had found her, I am unable to say; but the fact itself would have been sufficient, had I ever been a doubter or a sceptic, to have made me a firm believer in the watchful care and inscrutable ways of a Divine Providence. Do you wonder now, sir, that no money can purchase Bruno?

The next morning, when the stage came along, in good repair, and I took leave of the worthy farmer and his family, I held out my hand to the noble dog, who placed his paw in it, with dignified gravity, and gave me a parting look of intelligence that haunts me to this day, and which were I an artist, I should long since have drawn upon canvas. Had that animal a mind and soul? Some times, when I compare him with the human brutes I meet almost daily, I am tempted to believe he had both, and that the latter had neither.

Envy is the most inexcusable of all passions.—Every other sin has some pleasure annexed to it, or will admit of an excuse; envy alone wants both. Other sins last but for awhile; the appetite may be satisfied; anger remits; hatred has an end; but envy never ceases.

NAPOLEON AND VICTOR EMMANUEL.—THE POPE TRIUMPHANT IN ITALY.

All good Catholics will rejoice at the deliverance of Rome and of the peaceful and contented subjects of our Holy Father the Pope from the Garibaldian, or rather the gorilla-baldian bands, composed of the ruffians of Italy, of England, and of France, which recently threatened to overthrow the temporal sovereignty of the divinely great and good Pius the Ninth. Those bands were formidable, not because they had that brainless tool of revolutionary impiety, Garibaldi, for their chief, and his silly son for their captain, but because they were known to be secretly subsidized, armed, and pushed forward by the Cabinet of Florence; plentifully supplied with money by an influential party, with the connivance of high officials in England; and hallooed on in the work of pillage, murder, and the subversion of all Papal power by the political and Protestant press of England, and by the infidel and revolutionary portion of the press of France and of Italy.

But ever since it pleased God, in answer to the prayer of His infant Christian Church, to send an angel to deliver the first Pope from chains and from prison, the power of prayer in the protection of the person of Christ's Vicar has not failed to be divinely manifested. We need not remind our Catholic readers of the confidence with which the Archbishop of Westminster, in a recent pastoral, predicted what would be the result of such an observance of Rosary Sunday as the Catholic Hierarchy then recommended to the adoption of the Catholic populace throughout the world. Since that time prayer without ceasing has been offered by the universal Church for the deliverance of the Pope, and we as reverently as gratefully recognise the answer to such united invocation in the prophetic language addressed by the Emperor of the French to King Victor Emmanuel and his ministers, under the dire pressure of which the Rattazzi Cabinet was on Saturday last forced to resign and the King compelled to give such pledges as satisfied France that henceforth no Garibaldian marauders would be suffered to cross the frontier. At first, the Emperor of the French, yielding to infidel impressions and the solicitations of his fat and infidel cousin, the son-in-law of Victor Emmanuel, was disposed to leave to the revolutionary party in Florence the carrying out of the treaty of September, by which the two powers had guaranteed the non-invasion of the territory of the Pope. That party's plan was to fill Rome with secret agents, supplied with money, to corrupt the needy among the Romans, to organize secret societies, as was done in Tuscany and Parma, and, as the plot ripened to push forward Garibaldi and proclaim abroad that King Victor Emmanuel was powerless, not to preserve the inviolability of the Papal frontier, but to save Rome and the Holy Father from the revolutionary fury of his own subjects.

But the earnest, devotional attitude assumed by the episcopate, the rural population, the old nobility, and the great bulk of the inferior clergy in France alarmed the Emperor, and even warned him that the preservation of his own dynasty was at stake. He had been expelled in Germany and in Mexico and it would hardly do to have it proclaimed throughout France that he had been duped by the helpless and despised Government of Florence. And duped he would have appeared to be, since he dare not avow that he was secretly in league with the revolutionists to betray the Pope.

He did, therefore, what he could not help doing—he ordered an expedition of six iron-clads, carrying ten thousand troops, to be quickly followed by other troops to the number of from forty to fifty thousand, to be got ready at Toulon, with steam up and ready to start at a moment's notice; and in this attitude he dictated to the King of Italy the terms upon which only France would forego the faithfully carrying out, sword in hand, the convention of September. In the pressure of such a force there was an end of the revolutionary jugglery. Victor Emmanuel saw at once that either his Government must put an end to Garibaldian rapine, ruffianism, robbery, and bloodshed in Italy, or France was able and prepared to do it and compel the red dragon and his brood (who have hitherto so strangely escaped the prophetic vision of Dr Oomping) to slink back to his goat abode in the Mediterranean. The King besitated, but the Emperor was imperative and pressed for an immediate answer; whereupon, alarmed for his throne, the King yielded everything and promised everything. In most of the large towns in Northern Italy and in Naples the Garibaldians had opened recruiting offices, were idle, dissolute, and disorderly ruffians were invited to enroll themselves, and were supplied with means to join the bands engaged in invading the Papal territory. These offices Victor Emmanuel pledged himself to close forthwith to put an immediate stop to the further progress of Garibaldian incursions across the Papal frontier, and to issue a proclamation recalling the Italians to the duty of giving prompt effect to the engagements entered into by their own Government. There is not a doubt of the fact, that if the French expedition had landed in Italy there would have been a dissolution of the Italian Kingdom. Instead of the good old Pope, it would have been the worthless descendant of the formerly grand old ducal House of Savoy—the royal debauchee painted in such odious and revolting colours by that hopeful youth Ricciotti Garibaldi—that would have been driven to seek an asylum among the exiled Princes of Europe. In fact his kingdom is at this moment, in a much sorer plight than it was when the Austrian flag waved over Milan and Venice, and the Bourbons swayed the sceptre of the Two Sicilies. Neither the robbery and pillage of the Church has supplied for the Italian want of industry, commercial enterprise, and fidelity to national engagements. The system adopted by Cavour for revolutionizing Italy has completely demoralized the great mass of the people; and a whole generation must pass away before the mischief done to them in every relation of life can even partially be eradicated. His weapons were not open force and the sword, but treachery, subordination of perjury, forgery of public securities, and wholesale bribery. In a Blue Book, presented some years ago to the House of Commons, despatches from the late Marquis of Normanby and the English diplomatic agents in Turin, Parma, and Lucca set forth how Count Cavour, while pretending to be on the most friendly terms with the then several Italian governments, had established and maintained paid secret societies in their capitals, and had purchased by promised promotions the swords of the very officers in command of the troops of these Sovereigns. In this way he was able to effect revolutions without bloodshed; but at the expense, and by the sacrifice of every principle of honor, of fidelity, of honesty and of truth. He created everywhere an atmosphere of corruption, of licentiousness, of distrust, and of falsehood. The victories fairly won by the sword in Italy contrast favorably in their results with the sneaking advantages gained by the crooked, thievish policy of Cavour, and his tool Garibaldi. The expulsion of the Austrians from Milan, Venice, and the Quadrilateral are exploits which leave behind them ennobling memories for those by whom they were effected, but not so the corrupting and ignoble expedients which compelled the flight of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, the Duchess of Parma, and treated from the Pope the fairest of the States of the Church. The Garibaldian system of warfare is a combination of treachery, bribery, theft, lying robbery, pillage, murder, and usurpation. None but bad men and cowards could engage in it; nor could it triumph without ultimately demoralizing the population succumbing to the British soil. The Yankee Irish Fenians here are counterparts of Garibaldi and his confederates in Italy. If there be any difference between the two the advantage is certainly on the side of the Fenians, many of whom were driven from their country by British oppression, whereas neither Garibaldi nor his ancestors were subjects of the Holy See.

Writing in times when every day changes the face of events, it is difficult to so express an opinion upon

any question of public policy as not to expose one's self to the chance of a contradiction as to facts even before the written words can be published. But, however the policy of Cabinets may change, and whatever may be the fate of individuals, we entertain no fear as to the stability of the chair of St Peter. The living rock upon which that throne stands is unassailable in its divine durability by even the combined assaults of Garibaldi and Victor Emmanuel.—Northern Press.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Nov. 2.—The trial of 'Colonel' John Warren the first Fenian prisoner indicted at the Commission, ended yesterday in a verdict of Guilty Sentence was deferred. The simultaneous convictions in Manchester and Dublin may have a salutary effect upon the dupes of the conspiracy. Warren's case presented some remarkable features, which would have attracted a larger share of public interest had not other occurrences happening at the time diverted attention. At the outset one of his counsel, Mr. Heron, Q.C., put forward a plea in abatement on the ground that it did not appear that the witnesses whose names were endorsed on the indictment had been sworn before they were examined by the grand jury. This was fully argued, and was overruled by the Court. Mr. Heron then handed in a suggestion that the prisoner was a citizen of the United States and applied for a jury to try him composed in part of American citizens. This bold proposition was discussed at some length, and was rejected by the Court, the Chief Baron pronouncing a prompt and confident judgment against such a claim, the law of England being clear and administered without variation from the earliest times—that the man who was once a British subject, as the prisoner admitted that he was, remained so for ever. A jury was then empanelled, and the prisoner, having been formally given in charge, protested, as a citizen of the United States, against being arraigned, or tried, or adjudged by any British subject. The Court reminded him that he was represented by counsel and had pleaded 'Not guilty,' and that he could not be heard unless through his professional adviser. He replied, 'Then I instruct my counsel to withdraw from the case, and I now place it in the hands of the United States, which has now become the principal.' Mr. Heron stated that, under such circumstances, he had no alternative but to withdraw. In answer to a suggestion from the Bench, he added that it was not a hasty determination. Mr. Dowse, Q.C., his colleague, asked the prisoner whether he adhered to his resolution to withdraw instructions for counsel, and the solicitor for the defence having replied that they did most positively, *ex parte* both the learned gentlemen, and enter on the scene another counsel, Mr. Adair, who added to the interest of the situation by stating that he had been instructed by the Consul of the United States' Government to watch the proceedings so far as certain cases were concerned. He wished to know how far he was entitled to act in this matter, and what course he would be justified in taking. The Chief Baron told him that if he were not counsel for the prisoner the Court could not allow him to interfere. Judge Keogh observed that if the prisoner wished to dispense with the assistance of the other counsel, and accept Mr. Adair's he was at liberty to do so. Mr. Adair replied that he had not been instructed by the prisoner. Judge Keogh rejoined, 'Then your interference is irregular and unprofessional.' Counsel said he thought the observation uncalled for, as he only wished to discharge his duty. After this lively little incident, which closed the first act of the proceedings, the Attorney General (Mr. Warren) stated the case for the prosecution, and gave an interesting narrative of the circumstances under which the prisoner appeared at the bar. He emigrated to the United States some years ago, and entered the American service, in which he rose to the rank of captain. In 1862, from some cause or other, he was dismissed. He then became a prominent member of the Fenian conspiracy, and was appointed head centre for the State of Massachusetts. On the 12th of April, 1867, a party of 40 or 50 men, all officers or privates who had been in the American service, dropped down from Sandy Hook in a steamer and there went on board a vessel which had been purchased for an expedition to Ireland. Among the party were the prisoner, who was called a 'Colonel' in the Fenian service, and a 'General' Nagle, who would also be put upon his trial. They sailed without papers or colours or luggage, but had on board a quantity of arms of various kinds, packed in piano cases, in cases for sewing-machines, and wine casks, all consigned to some merchant in the island of Cuba. After steering south for a while they veered towards Ireland, and whenever they met a ship they hoisted English colours. Gaining confidence as their voyage seemed to prosper they resolved on Easter Sunday, the 21st of April, to celebrate the festival in a becoming manner. The vessel had borne the unromantic name of the Jackall Packet. This they changed and called her the Erin's Hope—a title more congenial to their poetic taste and patriotic feeling. Kavanagh, another prisoner, who had charge of the ship, performed the baptismal ceremony, and having then read his orders, signed by Captain Powell, 'chief of the navy,' and by 'Colonel' Kelly, to land the arms in Ireland, distributed commissions to the officers on board. The arms of which Buckley, the spy prover, swore that the vessel was 'reasonably laden,' consisted of Spencer's repeating rifles, seven-barreled Enfields, Austrian rifles, Sharp's breech-loading rifles, and Burnside's breech-loading rifles, together with some smaller arms, a million and a half rounds of ammunition, and three pieces of unmounted cannon, which threw 3lb. shot and were frequently fired during the passage. On the 20th of May the Hope reached Sligo, and kept coasting along the shore, occasionally dipping into the bay. A boat was sent ashore containing two men, named Shea and Doyle, who had not since been heard of. Two others, named Smith and Nolan, who had been accidentally shot by Buckley's revolver, were also put ashore with a man named Nugent, and the three fell into the hands of the police. A pilot named Gallagher boarded the vessel, and was told that she came from Spain with a cargo of fruit. He was compelled by Warren and Nagle, another prisoner, to take an oath not to describe the vessel when he went ashore. On reaching land, however, he put himself under the protection of the Coastguard. The vessel was next visited by one 'Colonel' Burke, who informed the officers that they could not land the arms at Sligo. They accordingly left Sligo, and steaming southward coasted about until the 1st of June, when they reached Dungarvon, and after holding a council of war as their provisions were running out, they resolved to land some of the officers and let the rest return to America. A fisherman named Whealan happened to come near in his boat at this juncture and agreed to land two of the officers for 2l. When he went alongside, however, 28 men jumped into a little craft, and, fearing the Coastguard, insisted upon landing at a certain spot which is not a usual landing-place, and jumping out into 2ft. of water waded ashore. The omen of Erin's Hope was not fulfilled. Nagle and Warren hired a car to take them to Youghal, but were arrested on the way, and the remaining 26 who broke up into small parties, were captured in different places by the police within 24 hours of their landing. Daniel Buckley was the first witness produced by the Crown. He deposed to the above facts, and identified Colonel Nagle, Captain Costello, Lieutenant Fitzgibbon, Patrick Nugent, and James Coffey, alias Nolan. Michael Gallagher the pilot was also examined.—Times Corr.

DUBLIN, Nov. 5.—The sittings of the Commission Court were resumed yesterday. Considerable dissatisfaction was expressed before the Judges took their seats by the jurors, who had been summoned for a quarter before 10 o'clock, and were kept waiting two

hours their lordships having been engaged in consultation upon some matters, the nature of which did not transpire. The impatient jurors manifested their annoyance by stamping with their feet as gallery audiences do in theatres when the drop-scene remains too long down. At length the demonstration became so loud and general that the Sub-Sheriff was obliged to interfere and to threaten if the conduct was repeated to bring the offenders before the Court. The jurors bitterly complained of not having been apprised that their presence would not be required at so early an hour, but that they had been taken unnecessarily from their business. At the sittings of the Court at a quarter before 12 o'clock the names on the panel were called over. 'General' Louis Octave Fariola, alias Liebhart, was then indicted for treason-felony. When called upon to plead he seemed nervous and excited, and in a scarcely audible voice pleaded 'Guilty.' William Halpin, the alleged Head Centre for Dublin, was then put forward. When called upon to plead he made a long statement to the effect that he was not represented by counsel, and that a conspiracy had been entered into by the Crown lawyers and the Governor of Kilmahon to deprive him of the common rights of justice. He said he had not received a list of the jury or witnesses, and papers belonging to him had been kept back until the last moment. On Saturday week the Crown had given him the name of a witness in America who alleged certain acts which he could not obtain witnesses to disprove. He observed that he was no lawyer, and perhaps might not be entitled to the papers, but he thought that in common justice they ought to have been given to him in time to get witnesses from America; and he added, 'If the law is such as to cover the delinquencies of the Crown Solicitor in the case, and many others, which I think I will introduce during the progress of the trial, I am glad it is only English law.' The Chief Baron said the Court could not allow him to impeach the law of the land and assail the character of individuals, unless he was prepared with evidence to support his statement. He replied, 'I am prepared with evidence to support what I say.—I only make this statement to justify the course I am about to adopt. In consequence of those defects, which I claim to have been with; I most respectfully decline to plead to any indictment founded on the law which sanctions them.' The Chief Baron informed him that it was competent for him to show by affidavit good reasons for not being prepared to go to trial. He was not entitled to a list of the jury, but would have received a copy of the panel if he had applied for it. His Lordship warned the prisoner that if he refused to plead, the Court would be bound to try him in the event of a verdict found against him in the same way as if he had pleaded. The prisoner replied that he intended to act as his own counsel, and did not want a longer postponement of the trial than a few days. Mr. Anderson, the Crown Solicitor, stated that copies of the informations had been given to the prisoner after being sworn, and the paper which he recently received was not on oath. The Chief Baron said that if he were so the Crown had done what they were not bound to do, but what was proper for them to do in all fairness. The prisoner intimated that he would be ready with an affidavit in the morning, and was then removed. In the case of 'Colonel' Nagle, the Attorney-General stated that he would not proceed with the trial at the present Commission, but would send the prisoner for trial in the county of Sligo, where the overt act was committed. Augustus E. Costello was next arraigned. Mr. Heron, Q.C., his counsel, handed in a plea of abatement, which was overruled after argument. He then applied for a postponement of the trial until this morning, which was granted.

SHOOTING AT THE POLICE.

To the Editor of the Irish Times.

Sir,—You will permit to place before the public a true version of the late shooting case. There was on that evening a meeting of the Fenian officers for the purpose of closing up the month of October accounts. I was deputed by my superior officer to deliver up the papers and accounts to the branch office, south city, with instructions not to surrender the documents to any one. When on my way, and in performance of my duty, I was rudely interrupted by a constable at the corner of Blessington street. After crossing the water I was about turning up a street when another policeman had the audacity to interfere with me, doing what is called by the enemy his duty. In a few seconds after I was again interfered with by another constable. In obedience to my orders I did my duty, and trust always to do it whenever so importantly engaged. The policeman at the corner of Blessington street is silent on the matter, possibly through fear of his superiors; but if he has the pluck to assert what occurred his statement will plainly show that there was none of the assassin in me. Please insert this in your next publication—allow the public to judge for themselves. None of the Fenian army seems to have the slightest complaint of your conduct as a journalist; the only thing any one should require is fair play. As the soldier of another Power, whether on or off duty, I shall always obey that Power, and vigorously carry out its commands.

I am, 'A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER OF THE FENIAN ARMY.'

The journal adds:—

The above letter, written in a disguised hand, was left at our office yesterday. We publish it without in any way vouching for its authenticity. It may possibly be a true explanation of the motives which prompted the deed.

The Catholics of Waterford recently held a meeting to solemnly express their sympathy with their Pope. Bishop Walsh presided, and in a very short space of time 2160 were subscribed as the initiation of a sum to be presented to the Pope for the alleviation of the miseries caused by the Garibaldian invasion.

IMPORTANT ARREST.—About half past twelve o'clock on Monday night an arrest, which appears to be of rather an important nature, was made in South Great George's-street by a party of police, under the command of Inspector Doran. As the inspector and constables 23 A, 80 A 126 A and 137 A were patrolling down George's street, near Fader-street, they noticed a rather suspicious American-looking man in company with an unfortunate female, coming towards them. The inspector gave orders to have him stopped and searched. They proceeded to meet him quietly, and as he was passing between them the Constables seized, and attempted to search him. He resisted violently, the female assisting him and attempting to obstruct the police, who had to throw him down before he was secured. He was then searched and in a breast-pocket of an inside vest was found a splendid patent six-barrelled revolver, loaded and ready for action. It is large, has a long barrel and is one of the newest and best pattern we have seen. On being brought to Chancery-lane Station house he gave his name first as James Dondrell, and afterwards said his real name was James Sweeney, and that he was a bootmaker residing in 43 Essex street, East. He is a ferocious-looking fellow, very swartly in appearance, with bushy black whiskers and moustache, and has rather a peculiar kind of mixed English and American accent. The prisoner is about 5 feet 10 inches high, of light, active build. The woman who was with him, named Anne Bradshaw, was arrested for attempting to obstruct the police in the discharge of their duty. When arrested he said, 'Only I was taken so short I would have dropped you, as far as it would go.' The prisoner was placed safely in one of the cells. There was a portion of a letter also found, in which there is an allusion made to releasing some one from the 'grasp of our ancient enemy the Saxon.' His lodgings were searched, but nothing was found in them. The prisoner resided in a top front room of the house, the number of which he had given. There was an address on the letter, which appeared to have been his in England, 'Blackrod Post-office, Chorley, Lancashire.' The revolver is perfectly new.—Stamford. (The prisoners were remanded for a week by the magistrate.)

OTHER ARRESTS.—On the same night, at half-past one, another man suspected of Fenianism, was arrested in Capel-street by Constables 47 and 93 of the O Division. The prisoner presented a suspicious appearance, and being stopped and searched, was found to have in his possession a six-barrelled revolver in a belt. On being brought to the Jackville place Police-office, he said his name was O'Loughlin, and that he lived with his mother in Jarvis street. He is a tall athletic man of about thirty years of age, and wore a grey frock coat.

EMIGRATION OF A FENIAN SUSPECT.—Yesterday a young man named Timothy O'Connor proceeded in one of the outgoing steamers for New York. Immediately after the first outbreak of Fenianism in Kerry the prisoner was arrested in Queenstown on suspicion of being connected with the insurgent band of that section. He was then about to emigrate to America, and his progress having been marred, he was obliged to return under escort to his native place, Cahirciveen. Notwithstanding the efforts of Government to connect him with the raid in Kerry, there was not sufficient evidence adduced to establish a prima facie case and bring him forward for trial, and he was then removed to Mourjoy on the Lord Lieutenant's warrant. He was discharged from custody within the past week on promising to go to America, and being of the peace for two years.—Cork Herald.

DISCHARGE OF A FENIAN PRISONER.—Andrew Lawler, of Maryborough, Queen's County, late a grocer's assistant in the city of Dublin, was yesterday discharged from custody, by His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, from the writ of Habeas Corpus suspension, under which he was confined in Kilmalsham Prison, having entered into solvent security for his future good conduct.

HISSING AT THE DEPARTURE OF THE FENIAN PRISONERS.—Charles Hopper, a brother-in-law of James Stephens, was brought before Mr. J. W. O'Donnell, at Capel street, on Tuesday, charged with being guilty of disorderly conduct by hissing at the escort attending the vans removing the Fenian prisoners from Green street to Kilmalsham on Monday afternoon. A policeman deposed that when the cortege was passing down Capel street, he heard the prisoner hissing the escort and then say—'If I had a pistol I would blow the b—y heads off them. I am a Fenian in my heart.' Mr. O'Donnell said that upon this evidence he should remand the prisoner.

THE ORANGE MEN.—The Dublin correspondence of the Times says:—The Earl of Derby has sent a reply to the memorial of the Orange Association, praying for a repeal of the Part Proscriptions Act. It will be received, no doubt, as a heavy blow and great discouragement. The Premier declares, in unmistakable language, the determination of the Government not to erase that measure from the statute book, and administers a lesson of true loyalty to the 'brethren' which it may be hoped will have a salutary effect.—The reply is addressed to the Earl of Enniskillen G.M., and is in the following terms:—

My Lord.—There was transmitted to me some time ago, by your Lordship's desire, a copy of a memorial, which I had unfortunately mislaid in London, from a body styling itself 'The Imperial Grand Council of the Loyal Orange Order.' The long and severe illness from which I have since been suffering, and from which I am only now slowly recovering, will, I hope, be accepted as an apology for my not having sent an earlier answer.

The memorialists apply for a repeal of the Party Proscriptions Act; and in support of this application they appeal to the 'ready loyalty which has always distinguished' the Orange Association as a body, and to the experience of Canada, where it has been found possible to repeal a similar enactment; and, finally, they complain that, practically, its provisions have been brought to bear upon the Orange processions alone.

I do not for a moment dispute the loyalty of the Orange Association, and I am convinced that, in case of emergency, they would rally as one man around the Throne and the institutions of the country; and the most fervent loyalty to the Crown, and the most attachment to their religion, are not inconsistent with an abstinence from all such demonstrations as may, justly or unjustly, wound the susceptibilities of those who differ from them in politics or religious creed. I may go further and say genuine loyalty includes a conscientious obedience to the laws of the country, whatever they may be. I readily admit that the Party Proscriptions Act is one of an exceptional character; but unhappily, religious and political animosity in Ireland is so virulent and so excitable, each party is so ready to seek occasions of giving and taking offence, that an exceptional amount of supervision is required on the part of the government for the prevention of demonstrations which threaten the disturbance of the public peace, and too often lead to bloodshed. Nor do I see what justification can be found for the repeal of the Act so long as the influence, however sincerely exercised, of the leaders of parties is sufficient to prevent their followers from engaging in defiance of the law, in these very acts which it is its object to prevent, and to which we repeat would give fresh encouragement.

On the other hand, as long as the law remains on the statute book, it is the earnest wish and determination of Her Majesty's Government that it shall be equally and fairly applied; and I think that the course hitherto pursued by the Irish Executive may give satisfactory assurance that, under the present Lord Lieutenant, will be firmly, temperately, and, above all, impartially, administered.—I have the honor to be, your Lordship's obedient servant,

DEB.

To the Earl of Enniskillen. EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCES OF RETRIBUTION.—The following extraordinary occurrence, which is sent

us by a correspondent who vouches for its authenticity, and states it was told to his informant by her mother, an eye-witness of the events contained within it, deserve to be printed:—In the village of Templeton, in the county of Wexford, not far from the banks of the Suir, lived a Mrs. C., in the latter years of the last century, who kept a public house and ball-alley, both of which were situated quite close to the Catholic chapel of the village. Irishmen's love for ball playing is proverbial, so it is readily understood what a temptation the ball alley proved to the young men who came to the village of Templeton on Sundays for a far holier purpose than amusement alone, and, consequently, in the course of time it was no unusual thing to see numbers of these young men rushing into the chapel when the holy sacrifice of the Mass was almost ended, for the excitement of the 'game' sometimes ran too high and the attraction was irresistible till the game was ended. Such a case of scandal could not long exist without coming to the knowledge of the good pastor—the 'Sogarth Aroon,' ever alive to the spiritual and temporal interests of his flock. The pastor remonstrated with Mrs. C., telling her to keep the public house and ball alley closed at least until the Mass was concluded. Mrs. C. paid no heed, and things went on as usual. She was again and again admonished, but so far was she from removing the evil, that she became outrageous to be interfered with at all; and her hatred towards the good clergyman became so great, that when the chapel bell tolled sweetly the call to Divine Worship, Mrs. C. would be seen inside her counter, holding a pint ('rinkin' vessel) in either hand, and beating them together exclaiming at the same time, 'I have a bell too, and I will ring it!' It was vain to admonish such a character; but there is one who has said, 'Vengeance is mine.' Terrible it is to be the object of that vengeance, as this unfortunate woman experienced. One day the village of Templeton were startled by the appearance of a woman running wildly through the village, with two pistols in her hands, striking them furiously together. It was Mrs. C., a raving maniac. Shortly after she was removed to Wexford goal, where she died insane, a sad and fearful example of how the Almighty, even in this life, punishes those who scandalize His 'little ones,' and who disregard and despise the admonitions of his anointed minister.—Waterford News.

STRANGE LIFE OF A WOMAN.—Molly Neville an old woman who led a very remarkable life, died in the Wexford county dispensary some days ago. During the last thirty years she maintained herself by her gun, shooting wild fowl in Raven Strand, near the entrance to Wexford Harbor, where she resided. She was also an excellent fisher, and every market day proceeded to town to sell the spoils she had gained. A short time ago she lost the use of her right arm by the bursting of her fowling-piece, and, though deprived of her chief means of subsistence, took up fishing with redoubled energy. In appearance she was masculine, and wore a peculiarly striking dress, having in general a man's hat and coat. Her comfortable little cabin was built by herself out of wrecked timber and seaweed, and the furniture it contained was also the work of her own hands. She principally favored men with her society, and often competed in shooting contests. The accuracy of her aim being a matter of some surprise. At her decease she was seventy years of age, and has been much regretted by persons in the habit of visiting the neighborhood. Molly must have been a curiosity.—Carlow Post.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS. The Alabama Claims have once more been brought before the public in America, apparently by the direction of President Johnson's Administration. Extracts from despatches, which could only have been obtained from an official source, are now published with some remarkable comments attached. The effort to convey the idea that the blame of preventing a settlement does not rest with the American Foreign Secretary, but that he has done all in his power to end a troublesome difficulty, and is now forced to wait for the British Government to take the 'next move.' There is one circumstance connected with this announcement which gives us unqualified satisfaction. Mr. Johnson's Foreign Secretary is evidently becoming weary of keeping open a contention which has ceased to be of any value in domestic political combination. The public irritation has subsided and the American people are fully aware that the British Government has made a straight forward offer to refer the claims on both sides to arbitration. This has taken the sting out of the controversy, but there is another good reason why the Alabama difficulty should be put aside by common consent. The recent elections have all turned upon purely American issues. The Radical policy the paralysis of trade, the oppressive taxation the universal political corruption which has been so generally exposed, have engaged the consideration of every State where an election has taken place. The people have not troubled themselves with foreign disputes. They have perceived that the condition of their own country is such as to require all their attention. These indications of public feeling have not, we may say, been lost upon the Foreign Secretary. He has chosen the time when a new British Envoy is to take up tedious negotiation, to come forward with what appears to be a slightly disguised proposal to rid both countries of what threatened to become a perpetual nuisance. It is impossible, however, to give Mr. Seward praise for adopting a candid line of conduct. He contends, through an organ which is usually the mouthpiece of his opinion; that by a despatch to Lord Stanley, dated August 12, he 'virtually accepted the offer of arbitration as made by the English Government.' It is necessary, to comprehend this statement, to recall the previous stages of the negotiations. The proposal to decide the claims by arbitration originally proceeded from Mr. Seward, and was declined by Lord Russell. When Lord Stanley entered the Foreign Office, one of his first acts was to reverse Lord Russell's decision and to renew the suggestion of arbitration on the part of the British Government. It was now Mr. Seward's turn to become impracticable, and he initiated Lord Russell by declining arbitration unless certain other questions were included, such as the right of England to 'recognize' the ex Confederation, a point which as Mr. Seward well knew no nation could possibly consent to submit to the judgment of a third Power. Lord Stanley said that the Alabama claims could alone be submitted to arbitration, and he used words upon which Mr. Seward appears to have fastened with even greater 'smartness' than the honoraries of his nation are in the habit of ascribing to him. The question, wrote Lord Stanley, was whether 'the course pursued by the British Government, and by those who acted under its authority, was such as would involve a moral responsibility on the part of the British Government to make good, either in whole or in part, the losses of American citizens.' The expression 'moral responsibility' is the portion which has given scope for the ingenuity of Mr. Seward. Those words it is easy to see, may be made the foundation of an endless series of volumes of despatches. A diplomatist who could not obtain a fresh start of his antagonist on such a boundless field would be unworthy the confidence of any people.—Mr. Seward, as might have been expected, at once gave Lord Stanley a proof of his capabilities in word-splitting. Consciousness of phraseology is not less necessary in writing to an American Foreign Secretary than in holding communication with some of the more famous diplomatists of Europe. Lord Stanley's language is clear and explicit enough for common purposes; but Mr. Seward is not by any means a common man. He informs Lord Stanley in the despatch of August 12, that the 'President considers these terms (quoted above) to be at once comprehensive and sufficiently precise to include all the

claims of American citizens for depredations upon their commerce during the late rebellion'; but it is added, 'the actual proceedings and relations of the British Government, its officers, agents, and servants towards the United States in regard to the rebels as they occurred during the rebellion, are among the matters which are connected with the vessels whose depredations are complained of.' The exact meaning which Mr. Seward may attach to these words must remain unknown, but it is important to read them in connection with the commentary of his organ.—'This is substantially an acceptance of arbitration as proposed by Lord Stanley.' We are also informed that Mr. Seward does not ask 'that the recognition of the rebels as belligerents shall be submitted per se to the arbiters for decision.' It is only to be considered, in argument, as one of the acts tending to establish the moral responsibility of the British Government. This is obviously a very different demand from the one formerly preferred on the part of Mr. Seward. The answer to it must greatly depend upon the views of the British Administration with regard to the true intentions of Mr. Seward. If he only wishes to have the question upon which he has laid such stress incidentally argued, the express consent of England is not necessary. We are disposed to believe that the American Government is not unwilling to bring the claims to some sort of settlement, and that if Lord Stanley can withdraw Mr. Seward's active imagination from the alluring prospect which a single phrase opened up before him, the two Governments may yet be brought into accord. We cannot formally discuss our moral responsibility with Mr. Seward, but there can be no reasonable objection to the introduction of as many abstract maxims as he may have determined to force upon our attention. In the same informal way we might suggest that the Alabama Claims should be disposed of first, and the attractive question of 'moral responsibility' attacked afterwards; and this, we trust, will be the plan towards which Mr. Seward will eventually incline. It is in his power to set this wearisome dispute at rest and for the sake of his own fame we hope he will not neglect the opportunity.—Times

A POLICEMAN SHOT NEAR LONDON.—About 11 o'clock last night Police Constable Thomas O'Brien, No. 782 of the A Reserve and mounted, was proceeding along Smeeton lane, near Friern Barnet, when his attention was drawn to a match being struck close by a haystack, in the corner of a field. The stack was surrounded by railings. O'Brien dismounted and tied his horse to a gate. He then got over into the field, and, approaching the stack, he met two men, and asked them what their business was there. They said they were minding the haystack. O'Brien knowing this to be an unusual thing, requested them to get over the rails, and let him see if he knew them. After some little hesitation they came over the rails, and he noticed that one had a black leather portmanteau. The constable told them he should like to see what it contained. The man who was carrying it said, 'There is the key (holding one out) for you, you can look for yourself.' O'Brien said that would not do for him. They must open it, and then he would look. The man with the bag said he would see him in—first, and would not be interfered with, and that he (O'Brien) had better do his own dirty work. The constable said, then he must take him and his companion for being there for some unlawful purpose. He took hold of him, when his hat as well as a wig fell to the ground. His companion at this instant presented a pistol at the officer, who let go the first man and seized hold of the pistol with his left hand. He had no sooner done so than it went off and wounded him. He fell, and could not see for some time. When recovered his consciousness he could not see anything of the men. He went to the gate where he left his horse and he found that it had been taken. O'Brien went on along the road, screaming and shouting, but could make no one hear at a farmhouse close by.—The place where the occurrence took place is a very lonely spot, and O'Brien, with much exertion managed to get to some cottages about a quarter of a mile away. His shouts and cries awoke a man named Simpson, residing in latterdown cottages at Friern Barnet, who upon at once took the wounded officer, and with the assistance of Mr. Harvey his land lord, as well as his wife, they bound up his left hand which was in a shattered state and bleeding copiously. By this time the constable was in a very exhausted condition, and they gave him water and bathed his head. Simpson then obtained a fly and took the poor fellow to Highgate police station, where Dr. Forsyth was sent for, and was at once in attendance. He found the officer exceedingly low, and his left hand in a shattered state, so much so as to necessitate the immediate removal of the fore finger and the metacarpal bone. Mr. Forsyth deemed the injury so severe, and the shock in system so great as to endanger the life of the officer.—London Express.

If the murder of a policeman is treated as a comparatively venial offence, because he was assassinated in a public capacity, policemen cannot be expected to protect the public against the 'American citizens,' as they call themselves, who seem to be multiplying both in Ireland and in this country.—There is a spirit abroad in the midst of us which nothing but a terrible example will subdue. Every day brings news of some brutal assault on the police, and the words 'policeman shot' have become a stereotyped heading of newspaper paragraphs. The time has come to enforce respect for human life and lawful authority by stern and speedy execution of the law such as may convince all who need the lesson that English justice, though discriminating, is inexorable as the decrees of Providence.—Times.

MANCHESTER, Nov. 5.—Great sensation was created here this morning by a rumor that a woman had attempted to shoot Griffiths, the hair dresser, who was the principal witness before the Special Commission at the Assize Courts against Allen, one of the five men sentenced to death. It turns out, however, that she had attempted to shoot a policeman, who had spoken to her at Griffiths shop window.—The affair took place last night, when a policeman of the O Division, named Daniel Connell, was on duty in Hyd road. Thanks to the young woman's inexperience of firearms the charge did not go off, and she was arrested before he had time to carry out her murderous purpose. She gave the name of Adelaide Noble McDonald, but there is some reason to doubt its correctness. Popular rumor, which may be taken for what it is worth, says she is the sweetheart of the condemned Fenian O'Meara Allen; while another report has it that she is an intimate companion of Allen's sweetheart. The charge was investigated at the City Police Court this morning.

I have just been speaking with a gentleman who came up from Manchester this day and who describes the state of public feeling there as very troubled and serious. There is, both at Manchester and Liverpool, considerable apprehension that, in case the prisoners are executed dangerous riots, or reprisals of a worse character than riots, may take place. The recent experiment with Greek fire at Chester is taken as a sort of warning, and serious apprehensions are entertained that attempts of the same kind with that fluid or with Orsini bomb shells may be made. Apprehensions of another kind are also, unfortunately, entertained. You are aware that the London detective force was detached for duty at Balmora in consequence of information which had reached the authorities of the possibility of some atrocious attempt upon the Royal person. It is now stated that the Queen will not go to Osborne this winter, because of the completely unprotected character of the place; and it is at present the rule of the press to chronicle the Royal movements as sparingly and as vaguely as possible in consequence, doubtless of official suggestion.—Express & Co.

Last night a riot broke out in Exeter, a most successful attack being made on the shops of the but-

chers and bakers, the windows of which were smashed, the shutters in some instances being taken down and thrown into the street. A disturbance had been anticipated by the authorities to take place to-day in consequence of the attempt to put down the practice of holding a bonfire and letting off fireworks in the Cathedral yard which is in the very heart of the city. The Yeomanry and the enrolled pensioners were communicated with, and a large number of special constables were sworn in. The rioters, however, commenced operations before the arrival of the Yeomanry, and the police force of the city proved totally inadequate to quell the outbreak. The 20th Regiment, numbering 300 men, under the command of Captain Gethin, arrived from Plymouth by special train, but by the time of their arrival—2 o'clock this morning, the mob had carried on their work of destruction without interruption, visiting in turn every part of the city, and, where practicable, carrying away the provisions of the shops attacked. The riot commenced in the lower part of the city, whether the police superintendent had immediately despatched a body of officers. Of these officers, however, the mob, which gradually swelled till it reached near 3,000, took not the slightest heed, and worked their way through the principal streets throwing missiles in the most reckless manner. Wanton mischief seemed alone to actuate them. The staff of the 1st Devon Militia, under the command of Captain Savile, marched to the Guildhall shortly after 10, where the Mayor and magistrates assembled. His worship called upon the citizens to render every assistance to quell the disturbance. Prevention, he said was better than cure.

The food riot at Exeter last night ranged with great fury until 2 o'clock this morning. Scarcely a single baker's or butcher's shop window in the city escaped. Great damage was done. The excitement continues, a fresh outbreak being feared to-night on the occasion of the customary Guy Fawkes demonstration, which the authorities this year have determined to suppress. At the present time, however, all is quiet; 300 of the 20th Regiment of Foot from Plymouth arrived in the city this morning at two o'clock by a special train. Two troops of Yeomanry Cavalry, the Exeter pensioners, and the militia staff have also been called up in anticipation of their services being required to-night. The party engaged in promoting the 5th of November saturnalia have to-day abandoned their intention, for fear that the scenes of last night may be re-enacted. Two or three hundred special constables have been sworn in and provided with staves. The Mayor and several of the leading citizens took an active part in quelling the disturbance last night.

Bread is 8d. per 4lb. loaf, and meat ranges from 7d. to 9d. per lb.

Very few propositions of international law are better established or more familiar than the axiom that a natural born subject cannot transfer his allegiance from one Sovereign to another at pleasure. How far he may be enabled to do so by the laws of his native or of his adopted country cannot be laid down with equal precision, inasmuch as there is no definite and comprehensive maxim on the subject universally adopted by the municipal legislation of all civilized countries. But no doubt whatever exists as to the doctrine of our own law, which is hereditary with that of the United States. In the words of Lord Stowell, a person born in England, but naturalized in a foreign State, 'is subject to all the obligations imposed on him by his nativity. He cannot shake off his allegiance to his native country, even for the purpose of trading in contraband goods with an enemy of Great Britain. In the words of Chancellor Kent, 'from an historical review of the principal decisions in the Federal Courts, the better opinion would seem to be that a citizen cannot renounce his allegiance to the United States without the permission of Government; to be declared by law, and that, as there is no existing regulation on the case, the rule of the English Common Law remains unaltered. General Halleck, one of the highest and latest American authorities on international law, fully embraces the consequence of this rule, and, as he observes, even those writers who are in favor of limiting it allow that 'the renunciation of nationality does not release him who avails himself of it from any of the obligations which he owes either to his country or to his countrymen, nor can it ever be appealed to as a mark to cover crime.' Mr. Webster, in one instance, went still further, and granted that France, which like England and the United States, does not permit her citizens to renounce their allegiance, might lawfully claim the services of a Frenchman naturalized in America, 'when found within French jurisdiction.' The renunciation of the United States to the improvement of naturalized seamen by Great Britain in the early part of this century is in no degree inconsistent with this position, since it was founded, not on a denial of our right to claim their services, but on a denial of our right to enforce that claim by search.—Times.

THE ARABIAN EXPEDITION.—The advance brigade of the Abyssinian field force, under Colonel Field of the 10th Native Infantry, left Bombay for Massowah on the 7th ult. Her Majesty's ship Satellite is to assist in landing the troops and stores. A depot will be established at Massowah, and the advance brigade will probably march 60 miles into the interior of the country.

TROOPS FOR LIVERPOOL.—The Sunday Gazette says:—Sir Alfred Horsford received orders on Saturday to proceed to Liverpool, in anticipation of Fenian disturbances, and take command of the troops there, consisting of a battery of artillery, a squadron of cavalry, and a battalion of infantry.

UNITED STATES.

IS THE AMERICAN RACE DECAYING.—A few months ago we alluded to the alarming increase of the foreign element as compared with the decaying native stock, in Massachusetts, as exhibited by the multiplication of Catholic churches in the cities, and other indications—and suggested that the day was not far distant when the whole nature of New England would be so changed that 'Massachusetts would send a solid delegation of Democrats to Congress.' This remark aroused all the satiric spirit of the New York Tribune, and it ridiculed the very idea that Massachusetts would ever commit so shocking a crime. And yet the thing is not so ridiculous after all. There are causes now at work which mark it as one of the most probable as it would be one of the most interesting events, of the next decade. A paper entitled the 'Decadence of the American Race,' read before the Vermont Medical Society at its semi-annual session in June 1867 by L. C. Butler, M. D. exhibits some startling facts. From it we learn that according to the registration reports of Massachusetts, the increase of the foreign population, in that state, is considerably greater than that of the native or American population. In a report made to the city government of Boston, it is stated that the whole increase of population in that city for the years 1840 and 1850, from the excess of births over deaths, was among the foreign population. Since that time Dr. Allen of Lowell, thinks it will be very difficult to prove that there has been any natural increase of population in that city with the strictly American portion. And the same writer suggests that with the present increase of that element and the stationary condition of the original stock, it will be but a few years before the principle cities and towns of that state, if not the Commonwealth in all its departments, will contain a majority of those born of foreign parents. The registration reports of Vermont reveal the same condition of things in a lesser degree. In a foreign population of a little more than ten per cent of the whole, or almost nine Americans to one foreigner, the ratio of increase is more than three of the latter to one of the former. A general census of the city of Burlington, recently made, shows the foreign population largely in the ascendant, and it

is asserted that if the census-taker descended into the minute particulars of births and deaths, it would have been found that the natural increase of the population was among those of foreign descent. So also in Rhode Island. The thirteenth registration report shows that in that State, in 1865, there was 1 child born of American parentage in 60.2 of the total population, and of foreign parentage one in 33.7; and that in ten years the gain of population, by excess of births, has been of American 4.4 per cent., and of foreign 1.9 per cent. In the city of Providence the females of foreign birth, married, and in the child-bearing period of life, had nearly twice as many living children in proportion to their numbers, as those of American birth. It is no wonder that these facts are beginning to attract the earnest attention of eminent medical men in New England, and that they are sounding the alarm. Their explanation of the causes of the decadence is a system of education that unfit women for everything they were created for, and trains them for pursuits they were never intended to follow.—Dispatch.

EX UNITED STATES SENATOR WALL OF NEW JERSEY, seconds a proposition that citizens who suffered imprisonment or banishment for alleged political offences at the hands of the late Lincoln administration should meet in the city of New York, on the 22nd day of February next, for the purpose of organization. Such a convocation, Mr. Wall says, will make manifest how citizens were tracked by hired spies, torn from their homes, incarcerated in loathsome dungeons and after months, years, of confinement and suffering, with health seriously shattered, released without having disclosed to them the offences alleged to be committed. More than this he adds:—

'Then will be made manifest to a shuddering community, how political prisoners, when they were dying, were refused the consolations of Religion, and even the presence of their near relatives, by express orders of Wm. H. Seward, then, as now, Secretary of State. How living men were thrust into dark dungeons, several feet under water, dark with green mould, fit only for toads to gender in; and there confined for days without light or air, with nothing to quench their thirst but stinking water. Then, too, will be shown how men imprisoned without cause of accusation, lost their reason beneath the terrors of such imprisonment, and died raving maniacs within those walls (as were intended to be the bulwarks of the nation's safety and liberty, but were turned into bastilles to hide from the world the victims of the political persecution of Lincoln and his associates. There will be disclosed how orders went from the office of the Secretary of State, and promulgated in every prisoner's cell: 'That the employment of counsel would be considered an aggravation of their cases, and in every instance would subject the party who was held innocent to hazard to it much longer imprisonment.' . . . As yet the American people have only the faintest conception of the fiendish cruelties, shameful outrages and indignities to which state prisoners were subjected, either by the direct orders of the Lincoln government, or by its implied acquiescence in not punishing the authors when disclosed. This intolerance of power and atrocious cruelty will be all laid bare through the agency of the association we have named. There is a consolation in the fact that such tyranny has always its Nemesis behind it—

' . . . the eternal laws, That where guilt is, sorrow shall answer it.' For usurpations and wrongs like these, it is urged there can be no indemnity act, and to record the offences is the purpose of the new association which we are told, should be called—'The confederacy of State prisoners from the Lincoln bastilles.'

In connection with American monetary matters, Treasurer Spinner has written the following letter of repudiation to the Hon. E. C. Spaulding of Buffalo:—

Washington, Nov. 9, 1867

My Dear Sir,—Your note of the 7th inst. has been received. If some one who believes in high-toned swindling will write in favor of open repudiation, I will agree to give the subject the consideration of a careful reading. But I have not the patience to read anything advocating the sneaking expedient of paying the national debt in depreciated currency. The Secretary of the Treasury is sound on that subject, and in his forthcoming annual report will address an argument to Congress and the country, that I am sure will please you and those who are neither knaves nor fools.

The finance question is to become the leading one in the reorganization of parties, and I had hoped that such men as Butler and Stevers would have remained with the great body of their friends. Having an abiding faith in the honesty of the people, I believe the question will be settled honestly, and that honest Americans will be spared the stigma of having their nation stigmatized as a land of cheats and swindlers.

Very truly your friend,
F. E. SPINNER.

The transfer of Alaska the other day must have been a pleasing spectacle. In the frigid zone it is doubtless chilly in November. The representatives of the nations shivered courteously and stamped their feet while the bungling officials made three attempts to lower the Russian flag. When at last the Stars and Stripes rose over the ice, a salvo of cannon startled the adjacent polar bears, and the complimentary salutes, which were spectators of the ceremony. The Governor's wife shed tears. The Governor said 'General, here's Alaska!' The General said, 'Oh it is this Alaska? Thank you.' And, my fellows, fact to be justly recorded by telegraph. No speeches were made on the occasion! Where, oh where, was Dr. Ginery Dunkle, of Troy—where the Honourable Elijah Pogram? Not an American present to deplete the agony of the Russian Bear as the territory slipped from his ancestral paws—none to paint the American Eagle as he proudly and defiantly soared, screamed, and distinguished himself generally over the new roosting-place for his glorious claws—none to paint the British Lion as he grew livid with rage in adjacent British Columbia. Poor Eagle! It was well to chronicle this fact, 'there were no speeches made on this occasion,' even as they telegraph from Memphis, 'no murders to-day.' But perhaps this reticence is because Dickens is coming.—Gazette

THE CANDLE FISH.—This useful fish is very common on the coast of British Columbia. Some idea of its marvellous fatness may be gleaned from the fact that the natives use it as a lamp, the light being very considerable. The fish, when dried, has a piece of rush pith, or a strip from the inner bark of the cypress tree drawn through it a long needle, made of hard wood, being used for the purpose; it is then lighted and burns steadily until consumed. Any one can read comfortably by its light.—American Paper.

The enlightened darkies of Richmond are at present excited over a rumour that the medical professors in that city are in the habit of catching stray negroes and killing them for purposes of dissection.

Already are impementment and negro suffrage at the South abandoned by the more sagacious leaders of the Radical party, who declare that they cannot be carried.

Two negroes in South Carolina were drawn to serve on a jury. The intelligent voters were so frightened at it that they took to the swamp and have not been seen since.

The democratic majority at the recent election in New York State is now set down at 49,000; the Republican majority at the previous election was 14,000.

At Linden Station, Wis., a Protestant Irishman, Hugh Reynolds hung himself because his daughter married a Catholic.

The True Witness.

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

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOV. 29, 1867.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

NOVEMBER—1867.

Friday, 29—Vigil of St. Andrew.

Saturday, 30—St. Andrew, Ap.

DECEMBER—1867.

Sunday, 1—First Sunday of Advent.

Monday, 2—St. Bibiana, V.M.

Tuesday, 3—St. Francis Xavier O.

Wednesday, 4—Feast of St. Peter Ohrs., B.D.

Thursday 5—Of the Feris.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Imperial Parliament was opened by Royal Commission on Tuesday the 19th inst. The following is forwarded by Atlantic Cable as an analysis of the Speech from the Throne:—

King Theodoros having rejected all the demands of Great Britain for the release of her subjects, cruelly and without just cause imprisoned by him, Her Majesty had no alternative but to send a military expedition to Abyssinia, and reference is made to supply bills needed to defray the expenses of the war. The invasion of the Papal Territory is now over. The hope is expressed that Napoleon will soon withdraw his forces from Italy and avoid unfriendly relations with Victor Emmanuel. Fenianism, represented in Ireland, has taken the form of organized violence and murder in England, where it must also be suppressed by the firm fulfilment of the law and by the loyalty of the people. The speech concluded with the promise that Her Majesty's Government will bring before Parliament Reform Bills for Scotland and Ireland and other domestic measures of an important character. In the House of Commons the address to the Queen was moved by Sir Wm Hart Dyke, member for West Kent, and was seconded by Col. James Hogg, member for Bath. The address in the House of Lords was proposed by the Earl of Browlow, and seconded by Lord Lytton. Both addresses echo the speech of the Queen. In the House of Commons the next evening Lord Stanley made some explanations in connection with recent events in the continent. He said England had been invited to join a general European conference, but had refused to do so unless a distinct plan of action was first proposed. Lord Stanley thought that participation in such congress would greatly add to the responsibility of England without doing any good. Nearly all the members who spoke to-night, took occasion in the course of their remarks, to condemn the recent action of France in sending a military expedition to Italy.

At ten a.m. on Saturday the 23rd inst. Allen, Larkin, and Gould, convicted of the murder of the unfortunate policeman Brett, whilst in the execution of his duty, were hung in front of the gall in Manchester. There was no disturbance of any kind; but in spite of the weather which was wet and gloomy, a large crowd had assembled to witness the execution.

Extraordinary precautions had been taken by the authorities to prevent any rioting. Between two, and three thousand citizens of Manchester, had been sworn in as special constables: large bodies of troops, cavalry as well as infantry, had been accumulated in the city: besides which in several places the streets had been barricaded, so that the town presented the appearance of being in a state of siege. It will be noticed that only three suffered. McGuire received as we mentioned in our last the Queen's pardon, and serious doubts being entertained as to the guilt of Shore, another of the convicts, a reprieve was granted in his case. An effort was made on the evening of the 21st in the House of Commons, to obtain a delay in the carrying out of the sentence passed upon the others, but the opinion of the House was so strongly manifested, that the motion was withdrawn. A large meeting to petition the Queen for mercy was also held in London, but Her Majesty let it be understood that she could not interfere, and that the outraged laws of the Empire must be vindicated.

We are now told that the Sovereign Pontiff, who was at first opposed to the scheme of a Congress to settle the Roman Question, has withdrawn his objections, and is prepared to agree with the Napoleonic policy. It is said Munich has been selected as the place, and the 11th of December, as the date, of meeting of the said Conference. We are also informed that a small band of Garibaldians made an inroad on the Papal States a few days ago, but were promptly met and repulsed by the Pontifical troops.

The trial of Mr. Jefferson Davis, late President of the Confederate States, was to have commenced on Monday at Richmond. It was the intention of Mr. Davis to protest against having his case tried before Judge Underwood whom he looks upon as a partizan, and against a negro jury.

A prominent Fenian leader named Burke was

arrested in London on the 24th. It is said that it was this same man who organized the proposed attack on Chester castle. It was also reported that Kelly had been captured at Queenstown on board of the steamer "City of Paris," bound for New York. There had been serious bread riots at Belfast.

On Sunday afternoon, in London, there was a demonstration of sympathy with the three men hung on Saturday at Manchester for the murder of the policeman Brett. About two thousand persons assembled in the form of a funeral procession, and marched to Hyde Park with a large black banner. In the Park a meeting was held, and speeches were made; but notwithstanding the character of the assemblage, there was no breach of the peace. Similar demonstrations have taken place in most of the large cities of both England and Ireland, but as yet there have been no serious riots.

From Italy we learn that Garibaldi is seriously ill. The Sovereign Father has graciously ordered the release of all the Garibaldian raiders taken prisoners during the late invasion of the Papal States.

Judge Chase did not make his appearance at Richmond on the 25th inst, and consequently the trial of Mr. J. Davis has been again postponed.

PARLIAMENTARY.—On Wednesday 20th Mr. Holton brought forward a motion on a question of privilege, to wit, as to the right of those gentlemen who hold situations under the local governments to retain their seats in the central legislature. A long debate ensued which was not concluded when the House rose. Mr. Mills brought in a Bill to disqualify members of the local legislatures from sitting or voting in either branch of the central legislature. Sir J. A. Macdonald gave notice of the measures which the government intended, if possible, to introduce and carry during the present session. These were—1st. The Post Office Act. 2nd. The Intercolonial Railroad Bill providing for the loan under the guarantee. 3rd. Tariff and Excise Laws. 4th. Customs Regulations Act. 5th. Excise Regulation Act. 6th. Habeas Corpus Act. 7th. Supply Bill.

On the question of privilege Sir J. A. Macdonald brought forward a resolution to the effect that the right of Messrs. Sandfield Macdonald and Christopher Dunkin—being members of the local governments of Ontario and Quebec, respectively, to sit and vote in the central legislature, be referred to the standing committee of Privileges and Elections. Carried.

In reply to a question of Mr. Anglin whether in the filling up of vacancies in the Senate of New Brunswick, the Government intended to give due consideration to the just and reasonable claims of the Catholics of N. Brunswick to a representation in the Senate proportionate to their numbers—Sir J. A. Macdonald replied that it was the intention of Government to fill those vacancies by the appointment of fit and proper persons.

Sir J. A. Macdonald brought in a Bill for continuing the operation of a law passed on the first day of last session, and which existing circumstances rendered it desirable to continue in force. When the House met again in February, he said, the Act might be repealed, should circumstances then warrant its repeal.

A long debate ensued upon a motion made by Mr. McCallum for an Address for the production of the evidence given before a Court of Enquiry into the conduct of Lieut. Col. Dennis at Fort Erie, on the 2nd of June 1866. Mr. Cartier opposed the production of the documents in question, and the rest of the evening was occupied by a lively debate upon the motion, which was ultimately carried. Many other motions with no ostensible, or readily apparent object were also made by other members, but little definite in the way of actual business was done, except the second reading of the Bill for the payment of members' wages. M. Chauveau very properly called attention to the practice of ignoring the right of the French Canadians to the employment of their language in the legislature, and claimed that the entire routine business of the House should be transacted in both languages. The Speaker promised that in future the principle contended for by M. Chauveau should be adhered to.

In reply to Mr. Masson, Sir J. A. Macdonald said that on the question of appointing Justices of the Peace, there had been no correspondence betwixt the Federal and Local governments: but he was satisfied that the intention of Her Majesty's Government was that such appointments should be left in the hands of the local authorities. Several other members spoke on the same subject, but the general opinion was, that the appointments in question should be left to the Local Governments, and that the local legislatures were competent to legislate upon the subject.

M. Cartier in the sitting of 25th inst., took occasion to observe that the Government were fully alive to the importance of securing a renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty, and would lose no chance of promoting that object.

The abduction of a British subject was brought before the notice of the House by Mr. Mackenzie. The person referred to was a Canadian named Macdonald, who having been arrested on the Yankee side of the lines on a charge of smuggling, contrived to effect his escape to Canada. There he was pursued and recaptured by the United States officials, and Mr. Mackenzie wanted to know what action the Government had taken in the matter. M. Cartier replied that a correspondence on the subject was going on, but that it was not yet in a fit state to lay before the House: after this explanation Mr. Mackenzie withdrew his motion.

It has been a good deal the custom to speak sneeringly of the Papal troops, and to throw doubts upon their soldierlike qualities. We shall, we trust, be spared these taunts in future, for however varied may be the opinions of the public as to the merits, or demerits, of the civil government of the Pope, there can be no longer any two opinions as to the pluck and sterling fighting qualities of his soldiers. There are no better soldiers in Europe than the Papal Zouaves: indeed they are in great part composed of the best and noblest in France.

Another illusion that recent events have dispelled is that as to the unpopularity of Papal rule amongst the subjects of the Pope, and their readiness, on the least encouragement, or on the faintest prospects of success, to rise up in revolution. That in Rome as in all large Cities there are some turbulent spirits rife for insurrection, that there are some rowdies, is no doubt true; but it has now been established by the most conclusive arguments, by facts in short, that the people of the Papal States are not desirous of annexation to Piedmont, and that they are attached, and loyal to the regime under which they actually live.

A third illusion that has in like manner and by the same events, been effectually dispelled is that which has so long prevailed as to the valor, and heroic resolution of Garibaldi. Events have proved that, with respect to this notorious filibuster, both his skill as a leader, and his courage as a simple soldier have been grossly and ludicrously over-estimated; that, no matter what the head upon his shoulders, he can lay no claims to the possession of the lion's heart within his bosom. "Rome or Death," was his cry; "Rome or Death!"—but when it came to the pinch, when he had to chose betwixt death on the field of battle, and running away, he cut and ran like a trump. In the words of the London Times correspondent—"Garibaldi owed his escape," not to the desperate valor with which he defended himself, but "to the fleetness of his horse." Like a coward he fled before the Papal soldiers whom he had previously affected to despise.

And this was the ludicrous, semi comic ending of the military career of the braggart blusterer, who in his rapid proclamations to his troops had told them that they had need only of the butts of their muskets against the troops of the Pope!—A very Parolles—who "so confidently seems to undertake a business which he knows is not to be done: damns himself to do, and dares better be damned than do't." We know not in short, whether our old acquaintance Parolles, the braggart par excellence, with his oaths to recover the lost drum; or Garibaldi, the hero of the Revolution, with his vaporing boast of "Rome or Death," is the more truly comic. Any how, Garibaldi is morally dead, and he stinks, even in the nostrils of his quondam admirers.

Let us hear what the London Times says on the matter, and see how far this bitterly anti-Papal organ of public opinion in England endorses our views.

"The result of Garibaldi's short campaign in the Papal States, if it has disappointed many hopes, has cleared away some illusions."

(1.) "In the face of recent events it is scarcely possible to maintain either that the Italian people are resolved at any cost to gain possession of Rome. When the French troops quitted Civita Vecchia a twelvemonth ago many persons (besides Mr. Tribulation Cummin and the editor of the Montreal Witness)—imagined that a few weeks or even days would see the end of the Temporal Power. The Romans had been represented as waiting for their departure to rise as one man against priestly government. Months passed, but no insurrection took place in Rome or the Papal States, and a few thousand foreign volunteers proved sufficient to keep order among a population of more than half a million."—Times, Nov. 8.

And when, backed by the moral influence of Victor Emmanuel and his government, Garibaldi with cries of "Rome or Death" threw himself on the Papal Territory in the expectation no doubt that he would be seconded by an insurrection at Rome—what was the result? With the exception of one or two attempts at assassination in Rome, and the blowing up of a portion of the Zouaves' barracks—a feat of arms worthy of the Sheffield Trade Unionists—the subjects of the Pope steadily refused to accept the proffered aid of their self-dubbed liberators. There was no serious attempt at insurrection anywhere, even amongst the lowest "roughs" of the City, and though the whole strength of the Pope's small army was engaged with the vastly superior numbers of the Garibaldian invaders.—In the words of the Times again:—"The 1500 Papal army worn out by constant

marching was in no condition to suppress a general insurrection in the capital."—Times.

Nevertheless:—"the only barricades raised in Rome were raised by the Pontifical troops against the expected attack of Garibaldi."—ib.

Do not these facts effectually dispose of the statements of the liberal and Protestant press which represent the people of the Papal States as groaning under the yoke of priestly tyranny, maintained only by force of arms, and which on the first opportunity they are prepared to throw off?

So far then as it has tended to dispel so many cherished illusions, we may well look upon the late raid upon the Papal States, instigated and encouraged by Victor Emmanuel and his Ministers, carried into execution by Garibaldi and the elite of his army—as a crowning mercy. We do not suppose, we do not flatter ourselves that it is a final settlement of the so-called "Roman Question"—or that it will put an end to the hopes, the intrigues, and the criminal acts of the revolutionists: but it has deprived them of the only semblance of an excuse for their acts that could possibly be urged, since it has shown that the Romans do not consider themselves an oppressed, and ill-governed people: whilst even from the Times, the advocate of the cause of the Revolution, it has extorted the significant admission that there is not,—

"any intelligible sense in which 'Italy' has a 'right' to Rome."—Times Nov. 8th.

PROTESTANT MISSIONS IN INDIA.—Well! in India, if nowhere else, under a Protestant government, and with everything in their favor, humanly speaking, Protestant missions should certainly prosper. So they do, also are assured by the reports of the evangelical press, and by parties peculiarly interested in keeping the steam up, or, in other words, in maintaining the fervor of the contributors to Protestant Missions at a profitable temperature. But from the secular Protestant press, but from the disinterested eye-witness of the actual working of those Missions, a very different story strikes our ears:—

"There is perhaps," says the Delhi Gazette, a Protestant paper quoted by the London Times, "no Report or periodical account of the progress of any effort or transaction in any branch of life which presents so little that is cheering as our Indian Missionary Report. It reads like a tale of failure and disappointment. Year by year, there is the same story to tell of disappointed hopes. For the Missionaries themselves this must be most disheartening, more difficult to bear up against even than hard usage and persecution."

Nevertheless they have their consolations or "sweetnesses" in the shape of handsome salaries, regularly paid by the Society, and most comfortable establishments for Mrs. Missionary and all the little Missionaries. These enable them to bear for the wages' sake, trials and crosses, and disappointments far heavier than those bioted at by the Delhi Gazette in the analysis which that journal proceeds to make of the several Missionary Reports for the year 1866, and of which we propose to lay a few extracts before our readers:—

"We have seldom read," continues the Delhi Gazette, "a less encouraging Report than that now before us, a report showing the progress of the Church Mission in Agra and Meerut districts during the last ten years, drawn up by a sub-committee appointed by the Agra Conference held in September 1866. In an interval of ten years, it is possible to mark pretty distinctly the progress made. A record of 513 adult converts during the ten years cannot be called progress. Is it life? Of this number the Agra Mission claims 133-105 at Agra itself, 7 at Secundra, 12 at Muttra, 4 at Allygur and one at four other out-stations; and out of this number the Report adds:—

"We must confess with grief that many of these have disappointed our expectations, and several have practically gone back to Mahomedanism; but others are to all appearance walking well!"

The Delhi Gazette then takes up the Meerut Missionary report:—

"The returns of the Meerut branch show 410 adult converts and about as many children; of these 90 were baptized at Meerut, and 314 at out stations.—The Report does not speak hopefully even of these. Even the Agra converts though fewer in number" (and not a very choice lot in the evangelical line, as we have seen above)—"seem as a body superior in mind and usefulness."

Another Indian Mission at Maliyana, started with a capital stock of Fifty baptized, or paid up converts: but this was about 1858 when the supremacy of British arms had just been asserted in India, and when in consequence it was generally deemed a good thing to "go on" for Christianity. The Delhi Gazette continues:—"Whether the 50 converts of Maliyana were attracted or not by any such motive, we are not prepared of course to say, but we do know, from a number of different concurrent testimonies, that in many places amongst native communities these motives did actually men to become 'inquirers' as it is called, and in many cases to do more. Of course, as time passed on and it was seen that we had no idea of forcing Christianity on the country, and indeed that its profession offered no advantages in a worldly point of view, these self-interested inquirers very soon ceased to be inquirers at all, and lapsed into their former state of indifference."

And so it came to pass that the 50 converts with which in 1858 as so much capital stock the Maliyana Mission started, were very soon expended. First, and "with the hopes of bettering their worldly prospects," they transferred themselves from the Anglican sect to that of the Baptists at Delhi, who at one time promised to do a large and lucrative business in the converting line: but the Baptists like sensible men looked very suspiciously upon this "convert stock," thought it unsound, and finally declined taking it on any terms. Hereupon the 50, finding that there was as little to be got out of one

sect as out of another, and that converts generally were at a very considerable discount, "relapsed into Heathenism," and so ended the Maliyana Mission.

"The same sort of thing," so the Delhi Gazette continues—"happened at a neighboring village, Kanker Khera, where a colony of converts numbering in 1861, 82 souls assembled. After various vicissitudes at least many have relapsed, while others preserving the outward form have lost the spirit."

And so throughout. It is always the same old story of failures, and relapses; of interested motives, of conversions from purely worldly reasons, or because Christianity seems to make men rich and prosperous in this world; and of apostacies back to heathenism as soon as the converts find out that the profession of the new faith brings with it neither victuals nor cash. Nor is this peculiar to India, for it is a characteristic feature of all Protestant Missions to the heathen. The theory of these Missions is that the superiority of the Christian religion over all other religions, or forms of religions, must be made manifest in the greater progress which its professors have made in the arts, and appliances of civilised life. The revolver, the breach loading rifle, and their superiority over bows and arrows, the cheapness of English dry goods, and the excellence of its hardware, these are the great arguments on which the English Protestant missionary relies to convince the heathen of the superiority of the English religion, and of the advantages which flow from "an open bible." The argument has of course at first its weight with the simple minded ignorant heathen, but subsequent experience of the practical effects of their profession of Christianity does not tend to strengthen it. On the contrary; when they find, as is almost invariably the case, that they are as little able to compete in the arts of material civilisation with the members of the Indo-Germanic race, after their conversion as they were before; and that baptism has brought with it no material tangible benefits, they are as a general rule disposed to throw off the religion which promised so much to them, and has brought them so little. It is in fact because in the outset Christianity was presented to them in a false light, as entailing or carrying with it earthly blessings and earthly prosperity—which Christianity, was never designed to confer, and which are not within its domain—that so many Protestant converts after a short trial of their new faith leap to the conclusion that it is a humbug and a delusion, and its preachers, rogues.

Canada has its share in the glorious victory won by a handful of Papal Zouaves over the forces of Garibaldi. Amongst the names of the wounded in that gallant action, we find those of M. A. Larocque, son of our well known fellow-citizen; and of M. Hugh Murray, of Quebec, who is also a nephew of Mgr. Horan, Bishop of Kingston. Canada may well be proud of her children.

The St. Ann's Band Concert, under the patronage of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell came off on Monday evening in the Mechanics' Hall, with great success. The music, vocal and instrumental, was first-rate, and in the middle of the Concert, a powerful address was delivered by the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell in which the rights of the Holy See were eloquently vindicated.

VERMIN.—It is complained, in several of our exchanges, that the City of Ottawa, and the anti-chambers of the Heads of Departments are swarming with a nasty political vermin, commonly known as "place-beggars." He would render good service to the community who should discover some cheap and expeditious means of exterminating these obscene parasites.

ORDINATIONS.—On Sunday last, in St. Ann's Church, His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal conferred the Holy Order of Priesthood upon the Rev. M. J. Salmon of Montreal, and Rev. M. J. McKenna, of Charlottetown. At the same time and place, the Rev. J. A. Macdonald also of Charlottetown, received Deacon's Orders.

The Montreal Herald complains loudly of the filthy state of the City gaol. It seems that the building is fearfully over-crowded: that many of the inmates are destitute of clothes and bedding: that cutaneous diseases are spreading, and that there exist no means for cleansing, or clothing the unhappy creatures there confined as vagrants.

On Sunday last was read from the pulpit of Notre Dame Church, a pastoral letter announcing the erection of a new canonical parish, to comprise a large portion of St. James', and St. Mary's Wards.

The rumor that Mr. Galt was about to resign his seat in the legislature, with the view of obtaining the appointment of Railway Commissioner, is formally contradicted by the Montreal Gazette.

Mr. Ouellet, who has been missing from Quebec, for some time, was last seen about the first week in October, when he intended to visit Montreal or the United States, in course of a few weeks.

SWINDLING.—We deem it our duty to warn our readers against a dodge to cheat credulous people out of their money, which is being pretty extensively carried on in Canada by a firm or company of swindlers in the U. States, doing business under the name of H. W. Winthrop & Co., of Jersey City, New Jersey. The modus operandi is this:—

The intended dupe receives by Post, a printed Circular, unpaid, informing him that in the hands of the said H. W. Winthrop & Co., there is lying addressed to him, a box or parcel containing some valuable property, which will be forwarded to him upon the receipt, by mail, of the sum of \$2.50 addressed to subscribers at P. O. Box 95, Information Bureau, Jersey City, New Jersey; failing in which, after a certain number of days have elapsed, the box or parcel will be sold to defray expenses. Numbers of these swindling Circulars have been sent to, and received by residents in both U. and L. Canada, and it is to be feared that some have been silly enough to forward to the "Bureau of Information" the sum demanded. Of course in such cases they have been done out of their money, and have no means of obtaining redress. We therefore caution our readers against taking out of the Post Office any of these unpaid Circulars, but above all against paying any heed to their contents, should they be rash enough to pay the postage on the worthless and swindling documents. We give below from U. Canada papers some specimens of this artful dodge to cheat simple Canucks out of their money; the first is from the Brockville Recorder, the other from the Ottawa Times:—

Several of the merchants of this town and numbers in the country, have received printed circulars postage unpaid, informing them that "H. W. Winthrop & Co., P. O. Box 95, Information Bureau, Jersey City, New Jersey," have in their Bureau of Information office a parcel containing "one music box, one pistol, and one time keeper," valued at \$250 on which there are charges amounting to \$2.50, on the receipt of which the box will be forwarded. We need not tell our readers that the above is a notorious swindle. Should any be foolish enough to send the \$2.50 demanded they will find this out to their cost. The police authorities of New Jersey should look after parties sending for letters addressed to H. W. Winthrop & Co. as above. Of course the contents in the imaginary parcel are occasionally varied, although the music box and time piece are noted on several of the letters. Brockville Recorder.

A New Swindle.—A number of people in this city, and most likely in other places, have lately received a printed form of announcement from what purports to be Winthrop & Co's Bureau of Information, established in Jersey City, N. J., filled up to suit particular cases to the effect that goods belonging to the parties to whom such papers are addressed, are lying in the Bureau subject to their order on payment of a certain sum varying from \$2 upwards. One of those who have seen states that a package for Mr. D. L. Ottawa City, contains a box of colored paraffine Christmas candles and sealed envelope which is forwarded to D. L.'s address on receipt of \$2; otherwise the package will be sold and the balance, if any, be forwarded. We fear that many persons have been victimized by this sort of operation, and therefore caution people against paying attention to them, but be satisfied by paying the postage, which is invariably left unpaid by the Bureau. Had the Bureau been content with moderate earnings the thing might have gone on some time longer, but having overdone the thing by sending too many "notices," the Bureau has spoiled its game in Ottawa, and we hope, in Canada.—Ottawa Times

We may add that the same rascally trick has been attempted in Montreal, and has been exposed and denounced by the Witness.

MONTEAL, 26th Nov., 1867.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Sir,—I congratulated myself when I left Ireland and arrived in this my adopted country, that whatever annoyances I might have to endure or difficulties to encounter, I had, thanks to Providence, escaped the persecutions of the "Souper."

I now find, however, that I had prematurely arrived at an erroneous conclusion, and a short residence in Montreal completely dispelled my foolish delusions in that respect.

On several occasions (as on the 5th inst.) when I arrived at my home in the evening, I found in the possession of my children various tracts and papers, handed to them during the day by members of the "Souper" confraternity.

Now, as some of these precious documents attempt to prove that my innocent little ones are already practising idolatry, and hold up to their reprobation my wicked and sinful conduct in educating them in such a damnable doctrine, I think that every Catholic father should indignantly protest against the insidious efforts of these mercenaries to disseminate their heretical opinions, which are calculated to disturb the harmony and peace of his household, and demand from the public authorities that the indiscriminate distribution of their detestable publications be restricted.

Our city abounds in many nuisances, but there is not one existing in it more offensive to me than the presence of "tracts" in my house; and I beg to inquire from you whether there is any law, Municipal or otherwise, by which I can protect my children from the vile attempts of these audacious "Souper" to pollute their minds and subvert their faith.

Yours, &c.,

A CATHOLIC FATHER.

There is no such law. Indeed, Protestants claim for themselves—as of the essence of their religious liberties—the right to thrust their always mendacious, and often obscene, attacks upon the Catholic religion, and all that Catholics hold sacred, into the hands of Catholic children of both sexes; and when, as in Spain, the exercise of this pretended right is denied them; when the law vindicates the sanctity of the Catholic household, and protects the Catholic home against the intrusion of the unclean "Souper," the cry of "religious persecution" is raised, and

Exeter Hall echoes with the long protracted wail of the disappointed fanatic.

And yet, by the law of nature, the Catholic parent has the same rights—nay, lies under the same obligations—to protect his children against the poison of Protestant tracts, as has or does the Protestant parent to protect his children against the infamous wiles of the enemy of Christianity, and the immoral pamphlets which are very frequently circulated through our streets by the agents of New York houses of infamy.—How would the Protestant father act towards the Colporteur thrusting such pernicious literature into the hands of his children? This is a question any one can answer for himself; and as the Protestant parent would deal with the vendor of obscene poison to his children, so should the Catholic parent deal with the Souper who brings Protestant tracts to his door.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

My Dear Sir,—I have seen with very much delight, in the issue of the TRUE WITNESS of the 1st of November, that the organization of "a battalion of Papal Zouaves for the defence of the Sovereign Pontiff" is about to take place in the cities and rural districts of Lower Canada. This is indeed a step in the right direction; a step worthy of the Catholic ancestry, tradition history and instincts of the French speaking population of Canada. I have not the smallest doubt that, amongst a people so intensely Catholic, and naturally so chivalrous, no difficulty will present itself in furnishing the required number of volunteers for a cause at once so glorious and religious. Nay, it appears to me a priori, the difficulty will be to select from the number who will offer their services. I lived long enough with Lower Canadians to feel convinced of their devotion to the Holy Father; and of their firmness and spirit of sacrifice in the pursuit of a religious end. I am therefore quite sure there will be no difficulty in mustering, amongst them, material for the proposed battalion. Nor do I hesitate to say, that, if needs be, that battalion will do honor to the holy cause in which it engages, and to the Catholic country in which it originated. And what more glorious cause can engage a Catholic mind, a Catholic heart, a Catholic hand than the cause of the Papacy! for it is the cause of humanity, of civilization, of God? Take away the Papacy from eighteen hundred years of history—and what remains? falsehood, treachery, paganism, discord and degradation! The Papacy has been the source of light, or rather it has reflected on the world that "true light that enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world." Take away that light, and the world is enveloped in more than Egyptian darkness. Oh! what Catholic can contemplate the past and behold the deeds of grand enterprise originating with and promoted by the Popes, and not wonder at the trial of one of the greatest of the successors of St. Peter! Where are the heroes called to fight the battle of the Lord by the thrilling eloquence of St. Bernard, commissioned by a Pope to arouse the chivalry of Europe against the Koran, Mahomedanism, and barbarism? Are the ages of faith passed away forever? Is there no sympathy in Catholic society for the Pope in the day when he stands alone (as it were) fighting for the cause of faith, morals and the ultimate salvation of souls and civil society. No the ages of faith shall not have passed away until time is swallowed up in eternity—and millions—nay hundreds of millions of souls sympathize with and pray for our good Holy Father. Even I cannot reproach the age for want of Catholic chivalry. Recent events are conclusive as to the spirit of the Catholic world. The 29th June last is more than an encyclopaedia of writing on the devotion of the Catholic world to its august head; and the deeds of valor performed by the Papal army during the last few weeks have few—if any—parallels in history. Who would not be emulous to follow in the footsteps of those heroes of our day, who offer their lives as the purchase from the false ideas and Machiavelianism of modern governments of the Pope's temporal authority? An authority which, to the mind of every Catholic, is necessary to the preservation of civilization and the tranquility of Catholic consciences. An authority therefore necessary to the well being of every nation and country in the civilized world. Alas! however we, being the creatures of circumstances, cannot all go to the Eternal City and draw a sword in behalf of the noblest idea for which ever man fought or fell! Many of us are deprived necessarily of this high honor and holy avocation. Yet we can, one and all of us Catholics, show by some substantial act our willingness to aid the good, say the best cause that ever man engaged in. As for myself, I have very little of this world's good; yet, with great good will, am I prepared to reduce myself much lower on the scale of poverty to aid any movement that may tend to secure our Holy Father in his Temporal Power. I would willingly, at any moment, auction off my little library and other small assets, I now possess, to promote the great cause. And in this I am quite sure. I am not alone in this Dominion of Canada. We Catholics in British N. America number over 1,500,000—we are on the whole, pretty well to do—surely then between us, we are able to do something for the Holy Father. One thing we can do—by our exertions in his behalf—we will bring consolation to his warm, generous heart, and, by our example, stimulate others to follow in our footsteps. The Courier de St. Hyacinthe has thrown out an intimation that fills my heart with joy; and, as I am sure, it will be heartily responded to by the Catholics of Lower Canada; so am I sure that, that Catholics shall be furnished out of our means with every necessary to make it efficient and to reflect on Canada the greatest glory and the highest honor. As I presume the battalion in question will be chiefly composed of French Canadians, I would ask—What are my countrymen, the ever faithful and devoted Irish of the Dominion about? Well I think I hear a cry from one end of this vast

country to the other responsively assuring me—"We are ready." I am sure you are, my countrymen. My heart tells me you are. Are you then prepared to join your French Canadian co-religionists in their battalion, or are you about to make up one of your own? You tell me you are ready for either alternative. Of one thing I am certain, you will open your purse-strings and with the characteristic generosity of our race—you will contribute freely of your means in behalf of the Holy Father. He loves you, he appreciates you. He knows the history of your sufferings, and of your never dying Faith! and when did your people ever reject love—or when has it been ever given you that you did not return it with all the warmth of your warm hearts? No one has ever loved you more truly, devotedly, sincerely than Pius IX. This is enough!

I feel, dear Sir, that my enthusiasm has caused me to forget that I was addressing you alone, however, I hope this remark will procure me the pardon of those who may see these lines.

I have the honor to remain, your obedient servant,

JOHN (CANON) WOODS, P.P.
St. Peter's Dartmouth N.S.,
5th November, 1867.

STE. THERESE NOV. 8. 1867.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

Sir,—Knowing the deep interest you take in our religious houses of education, I take the liberty of asking a corner in your Catholic journal, to inform your numerous readers of the manner in which the feast of St. Charles Borromeo, the patron Saint of this house, was celebrated on last Monday at the Seminary of Ste. Therese. This feast is one doubly dear to the elevés, first: because it recalls to their minds, the many virtues of, and excites their devotion towards, the great confessor, under whose special protection it has pleased the founder of this institution to place this community; secondly, because they feel that they are performing an agreeable duty in paying this tribute of gratitude and veneration, to the memory of their benefactor, the generous and zealous founder, the late Rev. Chas. Ducharme, whose name is venerated by all who knew him, for his many Christian virtues.

On Monday morning a solemn High Mass, at which the parents of many scholars and other friends of the institution assisted, was celebrated in the Chapel of the Seminary, which had been most tastefully decorated for the occasion. The music, instrumental and vocal, was executed with that efficiency for which the choir of Ste. Therese is deservedly renowned. During the forenoon an immense pile of pine-boughs, steeped in tar, intended for a bon-fire, was erected by the scholars in the middle of one of their play grounds. The activity and good will with which each one worked at the erection of the pile, showed their earnest desire of procuring pleasure to the many clergymen and other friends who were present.

The bon fire completed, the scholars proceeded to the refectory, where a sumptuous dinner awaited them. Having done ample justice to the good things which were spread before them, they next went to one of their recreation rooms, which was neatly ornamented with evergreens, to assist at a seance given by the Academy of St. Charles, a society composed of some scholars of the higher classes, for improvement in debate and oratory. The subject was one of much interest to the scholars, namely: "Is the reading of public journals beneficial to students in a college?" The subject was well discussed, by the gentlemen who participated, showing much talent and careful study, their opinions being given with precision and to the point. The debate ended, a grand March from the opera of Faust, was executed in fine style by four pupils on the pianos. The Director, Mr. Aubry, then announced, that there would be benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the Chapel at six o'clock. At the appointed time the pupils assembled in the Chapel, from whence, after benediction, they proceeded with a large crowd of spectators, to where the bon-fire was erected. Forming in an immense circle around the column, towering to the height of fifty feet, they commenced to sing, whilst the torch was being applied to the base of the pile. The flames spreading rapidly, the enthusiasm became general, and amid the light of the college, the firing of rockets, &c. the music of the band, and the singing of the boys, the scene was charming. The fire burning low, the scholars retired to rest their wearied limbs, thus ending one of the pleasantest feasts of the scholastic year. Apologizing for the space I have taken in your valuable journal, I remain yours, &c.,

A SPECTATOR.

AN APPEAL TO THE CATHOLICS OF LOWER CANADA.—Le Nouveau Monde of this city publishes the following appeal from a military man to the citizens of Canada:—

"CANADIAN CATHOLICS, if you so desire, in a few weeks three hundred of you will be in the Pontifical Zouaves, on the road to the Eternal City. These three hundred men will not forget that they are Canadians and Catholics and that, like their sires, they will know, when need be, how to shed their blood in a holy cause.

"Several hundred persons in France each now support a Pontifical Zouave and some persons singly contribute to the maintenance of several. Why should not each Parish in Lower Canada collectively accomplish what is now effected by some persons in France?"

"A Canadian Papal soldier has been wounded! Let three hundred replace him. Canadians do you wish it?"

"THIRTY VOLUNTEERS"

FACTS FOR THE CONSIDERATION OF PARLIAMENT.—St. John N. B., Nov. 22 The undersigned appointed a committee to secure the publication of resolutions adopted at a full meeting of the St. John, N. B. press held to day, to discuss the proposed postage on newspapers, and respectfully request the press of Canada to give insertion to the conclusions arrived at as follows:—

1st. That the press being a prominent means of enlightening and educating the people, it is unwise to circumscribe the sphere of its influence by the imposition of a tax, which must in most cases have this effect and which belong now to the Maritime Provinces would be the more severely felt, especially in the rural districts, and would be appealed to

as an evidence of the injurious effect of Confederation.

2nd. That the principle of exempting the press from postage on the ground of its being a means of promoting education and diffusing scientific, and general knowledge is now recognized in the Consolidated Statutes of Canada.

3rd. That the imposition of newspaper postage would involve additional labour, risk and expense on the part of publishers to an extent at least equal to the amount of revenue derived from this source, and would therefore place in additional burdens on a class of persons who pay their fair share of taxation otherwise.

4th. That the collection of newspaper postage if made effective and accompanied by proper checks, and registered surveillance over the publisher's issue lists, must involve so much additional expenditure on the part of the Post Office as would tend materially to decrease the revenue derived from this source.

5th. That as the carrying of newspapers imposes very little expense on the Post Office Department in addition to what is incurred by the carrying of letters, all other legitimate means of raising a revenue should, for this and other reasons already stated, be exhausted before this mode of doing so should be adopted.

6th. That the representatives of New Brunswick in Parliament, who concur in the sentiments expressed in these resolutions, be respectfully requested to use their influence to prevent the imposition of newspaper postage. The other journals published in our Province have been communicated with by telegraph, and their concurrence in the above resolution has been received.

EDWARD WILLIS,
St. John N.B.
JOHN LIVINGSTON,
St. John Telegraph
Committee

PRICE OF FIREWOOD.—The present high price of firewood is a matter of serious moment to those who have been unable, or have neglected, to provide their winter's supply before this. The sudden set in of cold weather has enabled the holders to make another rise on a price that was already more than usually high. But it is not only in the price that those who are from necessity compelled to buy in small quantities will suffer. There is a class of small dealers who buy from the bargemen, and retail the wood at the same price per cord that they pay for it themselves. That profit—and it is very handsome one we are told—consists in the difference of the measurement. Before the wood is sold it is corded over afresh and by an adroit method of packing, five cords as it was bought can be made to do the duty of six. It is precisely the class of people who can the least afford it that have to bear the heavy addition to their burdens thus imposed upon them. With the short supply now on the lower wharfs, the prospect of an early closing of the navigation and the many purchasers seeking for small lots of wood, these parties have things pretty much their own way and the poorer class of purchasers, especially if they are women, are cheated in the most barefaced manner.

These parties who are accustomed to buy large quantities of cord-wood, or those who buy to have it corded in their own yards, are well able to take care of themselves. But it is not so with the thousands of poor people, who are compelled to buy a cord or two of wood at a time, and to whom it is of importance to obtain honest measure. We do not know why the long promised By-law of the Corporation on this subject is so tardy in making its appearance. It certainly is much needed, and if its provisions are such as to secure faithful measurement to those who have to buy in small lots, it will prove a boon to a large number of people.—Montreal Gazette.

From all parts of the country west of Montreal, we hear accounts of the low state of the water in the rivers and streams that empty into the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers. In front of the city we are told the St. Lawrence is lower than it was at the same period in 1865. There is now a difficulty, from this cause, of obtaining a sufficient supply of water in the Lacluse canal; the authorities have had to resort to the very inconvenient step of limiting the quantity used by the mills and factories on the line of the canal; and we are given to understand that there is no expectation that by water power these establishments will be enabled to work up to their full capacity during the coming winter.—Montreal Gazette.

MELANCHOLY DEATH.—A no more unfortunate man named William Mitchell, who has lived in Perth for a number of years, died last Friday under melancholy circumstances. It appears he had been in the habit of sleeping in out-buildings; and on Thursday night, which proved to be extremely cold, he found his way into Mr. Alex. McLaren's stable where he was discovered next morning in a dying state, the result of exposure. Despite the most careful attention he lingered only a few hours. He had occupied a respectable position as banker's clerk; and had been abstained from the intoxicating cup, his career would have terminated in a manner much less melancholy.

Died,

At Allumette Island, during the last week, (of Group) Christopher James, aged two years and fifteen days, and Bridget Anne, aged three years six months, children of John Lynch, Esq., J. P.

MONTEAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Nov. 19, 1867.

Flour—Pollards, nominal \$5.25; Middlings, \$6.00 \$6.20; Fine, \$6.40 to \$6.50; Super., No. 2 \$6.75 to \$6.80; Superfine nominal \$7.00; Fancy \$7.35 to \$7.45; Extra, \$7.75 to \$7.85; Superior Extra \$8 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.35 to \$3.45 per 100 lbs. (1-time) per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$5.90 to \$6.15. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1.52 to \$1.53; Peas per 66 lbs.—00c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 38c to 00c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about 68c to 72c. Rye per 56 lbs.—\$0.00 to \$0.00. Corn per 56 lbs.—Latest sales ex-store at \$0.95 to \$0.98. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.15 to \$5.17 Seconds, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Thirds, \$4.40 to 4.50.—First Pearls, \$5.90 to \$6.00. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Moss, \$18.25 to \$18.25;—Prime Mess, \$16.25; Prime, \$15.00 to \$20.00.

MONTEAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Nov. 19, 1867

Flour, country, per quintal, s. d. s. d. 20 0 to 00 0 Oatmeal, do 14 0 to 15 0 Indian Meal, do 12 0 to 12 6 Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0 Barley, do, 3 0 to 3 6 Peas, do, 4 9 to 5 0 Oats, do, 2 3 to 2 6 Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 0 to 1 4 Do, salt do 0 8 to 0 10 Beans, small white, per min 0 10 to 0 10 Potatoes per bag 3 9 to 4 0 Onions, per minot, 3 9 to 4 0 Lard, per lb 0 8 to 0 9 Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 9 Pork, do 0 5 to 0 6 Mutton do 0 5 to 0 6 Lamb, per quarter 2 6 to 4 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 11 to 1 0 Hay, per 100 bundles, \$6.00 to \$7.50 Straw \$4.00 to \$6.00 Beef, per 100 lbs, \$4.00 to \$7.00 Pork, fresh, do \$5.50 to \$6.50

A PUBLIC BENEFIT.—Nothing can be of more importance to the welfare of our community, than the health of our children; on this depends the future of our national greatness, and, in a large measure, the enjoyment of our own lives. We therefore claim, that in Devins' Vegetable Worm Pastilles, we have a great public benefit, a remedy so safe, so reliable, and so agreeable, which gives health and strength to the weak and sickly child, brings to the eye, bloom to the complexion, and plumpness to the form. But parents should be careful to procure the genuine Pastille on each one of which is stamped the word "Devins," all others are useless. Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, Montreal.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place on MONDAY EVENING 2nd December. A full attendance requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock, Sharp. By Order, P. O'MEARA, Rec. Sec.

It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one half the nervous diseases are caused by drinking impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company have imported a supply of Teas that can be warranted pure, and free from poisonous substances, in boxes of 10, 15, 20 and 25 lbs., and upwards.

BLACK TEA.

Common Congou, Broken Leaf Strong Tea, 45c. 50c; Fine Flavored New Season do, 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do, 65 and 75c. Sonai Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c.; Very Fine do, 65c.; 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 55c., Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA.

Twankay Common, 38c.; Fine do, 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Gunpowder, 55c.; Superior and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superior do, \$1. A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the Importers, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered. All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital street, Montreal. October 3rd, 1867. 3m

MONTH OF NOVEMBER, PURGATORY OPENED, To the Piety of the Faithful, OR THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER, Consecrated to the Relief of the Souls in Purgatory. PRICE, THIRTY CENTS.

For sale by, D. & J. SADDLER & CO. Montreal.

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOSCOPION OR DISSOLVING VIEWS.

THIS is the largest and most powerful instrument of this kind in the city, and I have a large assortment of Historic (both American and European), Scriptural, Astronomical, Moral and Humorous Views, and also Statuary at my command, with a short description to each. Liberal arrangements can be made with me to exhibit to Schools Sabbath Schools Festivals Bazaars, Private Parties &c., either in this city or elsewhere. Address— B. F. SALTZLY, No. 1 Bleury Street, Montreal.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of OTAVY J. HERBERT, Baker, of the City of Montreal, P.Q.

Insolvent

The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects, under the above Act to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 12th November 1867. 2w

TO BE SOLD,

A Small Collection of very valuable and rare Catholic Books, the works of English Catholic writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries and mostly printed in Flanders. The books now offered for sale are with very few exceptions, perfect and in splendid condition, and form such a collection as is very rarely to be met with even in England, and in this country has probably never been offered before. For particulars apply at the Office of this paper where the books may be seen.

WANTED,

FOR the Separate School of Prescott, a MALE TEACHER, holding a first-class Certificate. Testimonials as to moral character required. Address by letter (post-paid) stating salary, to the Rev. E. P. Roche, P.P., Prescott, Ontario. JOHN FORD, Sec.-Treas., R. O. S. S. November 14, 1867.

WANTED,

A LADY to Teach the Separate School at Arthur Village, and take care of a small orbit. Apply to the Rev. Dr. Maurice, Arthur Village, Co. Wellington, Ontario.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS, KINGSTON O. W.

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. 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 a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS:

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The controversy between the partisans and the adversaries of French intervention is becoming more intense as the difficulties increase. Of the former the most earnest, perhaps, is La Presse, which, excepting in its advocacy of the intervention of France, is not what is called a 'clerical' paper. In a long article against the joint occupation of the Roman territory, M. Cocheval Clarygn, its principal editor, puts forward nearly all that can be said on that head. He denies that there is any analogy between the cases. The supporters of the Italian Government, he contends, completely forget two things—namely, the engagements contracted by Italy, and the sovereign rights of the Holy Father. If Italy had been faithful to those engagements—had she merely observed her own laws—had she arrested or dispersed the bands of Garibaldi, instead of providing them with arms and stores and reinforcing them with her own soldiers—had she done all this, the bravery of the Pontifical troops, which General Menabrea himself admits, would have disposed of these invaders and France would not have to send a single man to the Roman States. Can Italy plead the violation of her own engagements in defence of her conduct? The present state of affairs is the direct and inevitable result of the dishonest conduct of the Rattazzi Cabinet, and Italy must take the consequences. It is not because Victor Emmanuel has not prevented and repressed, as he had solemnly promised to do, the aggression of the Garibaldians, that his own usurpation becomes legitimate. On the contrary, it is still more odious, because lying and dishonesty aggravates the infamy of the crime. One may admit, in excuse for the Garibaldians, their personal disinterestedness, and the dangers they faced; but what shall be said of a Government that steps in to profit by the acts of the very adventurers it disavows? The September Convention, the main object of which was to keep the Italians from the Roman States, cannot, in any manner whatever, be alleged by them in justification of their invasion; and if France can do that which the Italians are prohibited from doing, the only reason is that Italy has not kept her promise. Besides and above that Convention there is the Sovereignty of the Holy See, whose rights are as much entitled to respect as those of any other Sovereignty. The Pontifical State constitutes for Italy, as well as for France and for all Europe, a foreign State, fully independent; and its territory cannot be invaded and occupied without a complete disregard of international laws. Does the Italian Government imagine that it has towards the Pope and his subjects a particular situation, and other rights than France, than Austria, or than any other Power? This is a pretension which it would not dare to put forward because it would not be admitted by any Government in Europe.

Some time since it pleased the Italian Parliament to decree that Rome should be the capital of Italy. It pretended that any right is derived from so absurd a declaration? If there be such a right, the door is open to every species of ambition. Between the Roman populations of Tuscan or of Piedmont there are no more affinities of language, of manners, of usages, of institutions, than between Lyons and Geneva, Paris and Brussels. The French Chambers would in vain resolve that Brussels and Geneva should be the chief towns of two French departments. That resolution would be utterly worthless; it would give the French Government no right, and no European Government would attach value to it. The sovereignty of the Pope is, then, intact; it is complete and as absolute as that of Belgium and Switzerland. The presence at Rome of Ambassadors of all the Powers is itself the recognition of that sovereignty.

M. Louis Veillot (in the Univers) suggests the occupation by the French of certain little ports belonging to Italy, which, without making war on her, without keeping at Rome any but a very small garrison, and without not only, as the most efficacious means of curbing Italy of seeking her alliances in Germany or elsewhere against France, and by which she would feel the hand without being excessively hurt by the sight of the flag of France. The island of Elba, for instance, when her brave souvenirs might be taken without an effort, though it is fortified; and Porto Longone affords an excellent anchorage. The Isles of Maddalena (one of which is Capra) were during the wars of the Empire a place of refuge for English vessels. It would be easy to get there, and easy to stay there; and Garibaldi might, without fear of interruption, occupy himself with gardening. A French bark would guard him better than the whole Italian fleet. At the other extremity of Sardinia there is also the port of San Antonio, spacious and safe. Ischia which commands Naples, and Lipari, which commands Sicily, are not inaccessible. These positions once taken—and M. Veillot adds that France has the keys of them in her pocket—diplomacy would soon make the Italians listen to reason.—Times Cor.

Speaking of the unreasonable English sympathy for Garibaldi, the Paris Constitutionnel, a semi-official organ, has the following:—Religious passion seems, it must be said, to be the veritable motive of the newspapers across the channel. They have not forgotten what they termed the 'Papal aggression,' and they bear the Sovereign Pontiff a grudge on that account. They are not sorry to reply to an altogether spiritual invasion, to which they have been compelled to submit because it was undertaken in the name of liberty and with the complicity of their Catholic fellow citizens, by applauding an armed attack, happy to have the hero of Aspromonte and the orator of the Geneva Congress as the instrument of reprisal. Further, who does not know the liking of England for religious proselytism? Let her continue to spread her Bibles in profusion throughout the universe. Nothing can be better; no one will find any fault with the proceeding. But that, in order to strike a rival creed which, both there and in America, makes such enormous progress, she should urge the destruction of the secular establishment of the Roman Pontiffs; that she should not hesitate at any means of excitement; that she should hold all international proprieties cheap—that is not intelligible upon the part of a people that has arrived at so high a degree of civilization. Would she think it right if, in order to assist the Irish Church—if, to emancipate that country whose aspirations at any rate are indisputable—one were to encourage the violent acts of conspirators, to aid the Fenians and throw armed men and munitions of war upon the coasts of that island? In what recriminations would she not rightly indulge against such an interference with her home affairs? Why, then, do the organs of public opinion in England not regard what passes elsewhere with more impartiality and justice? A great nation cannot but lessen itself in the respect of mankind when it pursues, across the ruins of right and human conscience, the triumph of its political interests or its religious ideas.

La France says:—Let it be well understood that any arrangement which will not leave Rome and the patrimony of St. Peter to the Pope will be as contrary to the interests of France as to the independence of Catholics and of European order itself; and our country would be wounded in its patriotism as in its conscience. But this capital point once reserved, France should favour with its high influence all that tends to bring the sovereignty of the Pontiff towards a reconciliation with Italian nationality. Now that the revolution has repeated its audacity the moment is favourable for this great result. Italy must not let it escape. Let her return sincerely to her union with France. Let her get rid of all the turbulent elements that would make her an object of fear to Europe; let her Monarchy place itself resolutely in the liberal and conservative movement which alone can sustain her. In a word, let her shake off the Garibaldians after having dis-

armed them; let her do all this, and the Roman question will be soon resolved according to right civilization and liberty.

The Sicile stated a day or two ago that the English Government had officially expressed its disapprobation at the intervention of France at Rome; that it had supported against the Cabinet of the Tuilleries the sovereign rights of the Roman people, and demanded that Rome should be given to the Romans, and that the Romans should be left free to unite with Italy if such was their wish. Moreover, that England had proposed, as the best of all solutions, a plebiscite of the Roman people. This the Gazette de France denies, and adds the following observations in reply to the Sicile:—

The English Government certainly has no great sympathy with the Papacy, but Lord Stanley is a serious statesman, and we believe that if he took up any line it would be for the maintenance of the temporal power. He would do so, not, perhaps because in his judgment the independence of the spiritual power, which, as an Anglican, he does not recognize, but because its destruction is attempted by unjust and immoral means, and because it is for the interest of all European Governments to prevent the spread of a certain doctrine which Victor Emmanuel would wish to see prevail. We doubt whether Mr. Gladstone himself, if he were Minister, would do or say what the Sicile attributes to Lord Derby's Cabinet; and if he did his colleagues would not be with him.

General La Marmora has had his audience of the Emperor. It was short; I am sure it did not last a quarter of an hour. When introduced he found the Emperor standing. Instead of advancing a few steps, as is his wont, and shaking by the hand persons with whom he has been already more or less intimate, he remained in the same spot, and very slightly bowed in return to the General's salutations. The Emperor asked what he wished to say to him. The General, who was not prepared for this reception, appeared to lose a little of his self-possession at the first moment; but he soon recovered himself, and said all he could think of to justify or explain the conduct of his Government. The Emperor uttered not a word until he had done. He then asked if he had any more observations to make; the other answered he had not; and the Emperor, bowing in the same formal, stiff manner, said that he might retire. I hear, however, that a person attached to the Court followed the General to assure him, in His Majesty's name, that the coldness of his reception was not from any ill-feeling to La Marmora himself but was only indicative of his disapproval of the acts of the Florence Cabinet.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—In its weekly summary of Italian news, the *Moniteur du Soir* states that the formation of the Menabrea Government is a pledge given to the principle of authority and to respect for international stipulations. The proclamation of King Victor Emmanuel counterbalanced by his Ministers, places in their true light the anarchical attempts of individuals who, without authority from any one, violate the solemn engagements contracted by the regular authority of their own country. The French Government by protecting the Pontifical territory against invaders, whose tendencies are alike hostile to the Holy See and to monarchical Italy, renders a signal service to the true interests of the Peninsula. The circular addressed by the French Minister of Foreign Affairs to the diplomatic agents abroad declares that there is no hostile thought in the policy of the Emperor. While the King's proclamation affirms that a war with France would be fratricidal between two armies which combated for the same cause the circular recalls the fact that the French Government is mindful of all the bonds which unite it to Italy, and it manifests the hope that the spirit of order and legality, the only possible basis of the greatness and prosperity of that Power, will before long be completely restored. The *Moniteur* calls attention to the statement of the Minister for Foreign Affairs that the September Convention had been demanded by Italy, and was freely signed by her; and that honour obliged the French Government not to disregard the hopes founded by the Catholic world on the value of a document which bore the signature of the Roman States the task of the French army will be fulfilled. The Government invites the attention of those Powers that are interested as much as France in maintaining the principles of order and stability in Europe to the reciprocal situation of Italy and the Holy See. The object of the Emperor, as M. Rouher recently observed, is to arrest the march of dangerous revolutionists, and there is reason to hope that what takes place at present will contribute to the consolidation of peace by repressing the violence to which the interests of civilization cannot without peril be abandoned.

Victor Emmanuel is said to have had tears in his eyes when he signed the proclamation, which he well knew must give a severe blow to his already impaired popularity, and to have since done his utmost, by such means as were open to him, to mitigate its effect by encouraging him as to the future.

The *Liberte* (M. de Girardin's paper), which is far from being a supporter of the Government, or an approver of its Italian policy has a correspondent at Rome, whom he describes as 'one who gives an account of what he bears and what he sees with complete independence and complete sincerity.' This correspondent writes under date of the 31st of October, among other things, the following, of which he says he was informed the same morning and affirms as positive:—

1. That Italy, as I have written to you more than once, has intrigued in the most active manner with the Berlin Cabinet with the view to induce Prussia to keep France in respect on the Rhine while she was acting on the Tiber, and that the Court of the Tuilleries got information of the fact.
2. That Italy engaged herself left by M. Bismarck upon whom she absolutely relied, turned towards Austria, and proposed an alliance against us (the French).
3. That M. Rattazzi did not send the Italian ironclad squadron to cruise in the Pontifical waters to watch the Red-shirts, but to prevent the French ships from approaching Civita Vecchia.
4. That these last proofs of gratitude given by the Florence Cabinet to the Court of the Tuilleries became known, and that, in consequence, the Vice-Admiral commanding the French fleet received, at the last moment, positive orders to reach Civita Vecchia at any cost, and to land the troops there. The information I give you, he adds, is so exact that the Vice-Admiral (Count de Guédon) thought it prudent not to put on board his frigates too many men; and at the moment of sailing he sent on board the transports a considerable portion of the troops whom he had taken into his frigates, in order to have more freedom of action in case of attack. On leaving Toulon the Vice-Admiral and nearly all his officers and men were on the point of having an affair with the Italian squadron, and this is the reason why, instead of despatching the transports first, he sent ironclads to clear the way in case of need, and to secure the landing.

The prestige of Garibaldi seems gone for ever. His rallying word was 'Death to Rome'; the latter he has not got, and the former he has fled from. The General of a regular army may, without loss of reputation, unless through misconduct or want of skill, retreat before his enemy; the chief of partisans whose last signal was 'Death or Victory,' who had set his life upon a cast, has not stood the hazard of the die.—Times Cor.

The Italian Parliament convenes on the 5th proximo. Baron Rattazzi will be made president of the popular branches. The Prime Minister Menabrea has issued another note, it is said, wherein the invasion of the Papal territory is severely denounced. The *London Post* says that both the Italian and French troops will be shortly enabled to withdraw

from the Papal Dominions. The overthrow of Garibaldi has been so overwhelming that Rome has no longer any danger to dread.

The *London News* admits the improved prospects of peace and that the Roman question may enter upon a more favourable phase.

The *London Telegraph* says the Italian complication enters on a new and in some respects a simpler stage from which the way to a harmonious adjustment seems possible, though beset with difficulties.

The *London Times* of the 6th says:—Garibaldi is again in danger. Again there is silence, if not peace, in the Papal States. The men of action are off the field. It is now for the men of order to reassert their ascendancy. The defeat of Garibaldi has smoothed a whole world of difficulty.

Rome.—What is certain is that, although the detachments of Papal troops opposed to the invaders have been, upon almost every occasion, numerically inferior to their foe, the victory has almost invariably been theirs. Garibaldi came in time to revive the drooping spirits of the bands which adopt his name and wear his colours, and his success at Monte Rotondo is an undoubted fact as well as the capture of a number of prisoners, he admitted to be between two and three hundred, and to consist chiefly of soldiers of the Antis Legion. His enormous superiority of numbers in that affair may be considered to have been partially compensated by the superior military training of his adversaries, by their possession of better arms, and still more, by their discipline and unity of action. The *Zouaves* are admired by genuine enthusiasts for the cause they have espoused, otherwise it is evident they would not be here, since most of them are of a class far superior to that whence mercenaries are generally recruited, and they have resources of their own which render them quite indifferent to the scanty pay. There is great emulation between them and the *Activios* who, as Frenchmen, and in greater part old soldiers, of course fight well. The battalion of *Cacciatori* chief Swiss, is perhaps the finest in the Pope's army, and has done excellent service during the Garibaldian invasion.

The detachments from Florence relative to the combat in which the Garibaldians were defeated speak of only 500 men hors de combat, and that there were but 3,000 Garibaldians, whereas the Pontificals amounted to 12,000 or 14,000 men. This is an egregious error if we are to credit other accounts which are accepted here as correct. From all that we have heard of the respective forces, the little army of the Pope never reached 9,000 or 10,000 men, including volunteers. It must have lost considerably in the various encounters it had with the Garibaldians, and a deduction must be made for detachments at Civita Vecchia, at St. Angelo, and the Vatican. The volunteers that Garibaldi had at Monte Rotondo, comprising the bands that had occupied Arquandenti and Orti, and that which had been defeated by the Pontifical *Zouaves*, are estimated at from 8,000 to 9,000 men.

It was thought that the French troops were with the Pontificals in this late affair. You will doubtless have detailed accounts from Rome of what took place, but in the mean time I may observe that it is denied here that the French troops were at all under fire in that affair. The Pontificals left Rome at 4 o'clock that morning, expressing their determination to die to the last man. The French General, fearing that by reason of the great inequality of force between them and their enemies, they would all be cut to pieces, sent a force after them, but with orders to march at the ordinary pace, so as to leave to the Pontificals two hours in advance. They were only to act in case of defeat—to save them from complete massacre, and to help in bringing their wounded off the field. It appears before the French had time to come up the affair was over; the Garibaldians were routed, and Garibaldi himself owed his escape to the fleetness of his horse. The Pontificals chiefly Belgians and French, were animated by the fiercest resentment. They had been stung by the sarcasms of Garibaldi, particularly when he said in one of his proclamations that his men need only use the butts of their muskets against the Pope's troops, and reserve their bayonets for other enemies, meaning doubtless, the French. Their earnest desire was to take Garibaldi alive or dead but in this they were disappointed. If it be true that 3,000 Garibaldians were left on the field, between killed, wounded, and prisoners, and that 4,000 succeeded in reaching the Italian frontier to be disarmed by the Italian army, it is evident that they must have amounted to somewhere about 9,000. Not the least important fact is the announcement in the *Moniteur* that the Italian Government has given orders to its troops to evacuate the point of the Roman territory near the frontier which they occupied; and by this time we may suppose there is not a Garibaldian or an Italian soldier in the Pontifical States.

Remembering on these important events, the *Journal de Paris* says:—

'It was the Pontifical troops alone that put to rout Garibaldi's little army; and that rout was complete. There is no better proof than this of the fact that Garibaldi drew the principle of his force from the complicity of the Italian Government. So long as he felt behind him, as a real support and an invincible reserve against the Pope's troops the regular army of the King of Italy, this feeling carried him through. He did not cease to maintain himself on the Pontifical frontier with success, as he had advanced with hardihood. During all this time the Pontifical troops were hesitating and inactive; or when they did act the events proved them unfortunate in their efforts at resistance—not, certainly, because they were disheartened, but, with all the courage and all the zeal in the world, they felt how vain it was for them to beat Garibaldi so long as Italy was an inexhaustible storehouse of Garibaldians, supported by all the force of the Italian Government.'

I went to see the barracks that was blown up. It is the Casa Sertiorini in the Piazza Scozzicavalli at a very short distance from the Vatican. The ruins had in great part been cleared away and carried to the centre of the square. A complete corner of the house, apparently two large rooms on each floor, had been blown down from basement to roof. The tottering fragments of wall that remain have to be removed with caution lest they should fall upon the workmen. The windows of the neighbourhood have suffered severely. The adjacent houses seem to have received little other damage, so that probably the mine was not sufficiently charged to throw the fragments of the building far and wide, but several persons who were passing at the time through the narrow street on that side of the house were killed or wounded by their fall. The band of the regiment and one company were quartered there, but fortunately the company was absent on duty. It is difficult to think that the Italians will do their cause or their character much good, or elicit the sympathy of foreigners by exploits of this kind, which are neither more nor less than assassination on a large scale. Roman emancipation will certainly not be accelerated by the death or torture of a score of poor bandmen. If a signal was needed for an insurrection which proved so deplorably abortive when attempted it might surely have been in a less cruel and sanguinary manner. It may be asked also what object is to be gained by the explosion of bombs in the streets of the city, except the possible death or mutilation of harmless passers-by. Such means of manifesting discontent have been frequently employed by modern Italian revolutionists, but that is no excuse for them; nor are the Romans in the state of misery and oppression that might be alleged as a partial justification in some former cases. You are aware that, of the prisoners made, whether Garibaldians in the provinces or insurgents in the city, only a very small proportion are Papal subjects.—Times Cor.

You were lately informed from Florence that the Garibaldians had met with severe reverses, and that, to use the expressions of one of their own organs, their plight was most miserable. All the evidence

I have been able to collect since my arrival here fully confirms this account, and there can be no doubt that previously to the arrival of Garibaldi himself their campaign in the Papal States was a series of disasters, scarcely once checked by a momentary gleam of success. The inflated bulletins of the Committee and the empty vaunts of the Italian papers were wind, and nothing more. The possession of a bad market neither constitutes a hero nor enables raw recruits to cope with trained soldiers, which the Pontifical troops unquestionably are in spite of all old jokes about *soldats du Pape*.

Experienced engineers have laid out and the Pontifical troops are actually engaged in building substantial works of defence at all the approaches to Rome and these fortifications are rapidly approaching completion.

The Queen of Naples is about to return to Rome to join Francis II.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

The *Journal of St. Petersburg* publishes the text of the declaration delivered to the Sublime Porte by the ambassadors of Russia, France, Prussia, and Italy. In the declaration the powers named throw off all the responsibility for the future course of events in consequence of the Porte refusing to accept their advice on the Cretan question. They declare that they leave the Sublime Porte to the consequence of this refusal, and withdraw from Turkey all their moral support.

The announcement that the four Powers—France, Russia, Prussia, and Italy—have sent a note to Constantinople to the effect that they withdraw their moral support from Turkey is confirmed. France is reported to have signed the note with reluctance, but wished to have a check upon Russia. Austria and England have declined to associate themselves with this step.

IRISH MONKS OF THE WEST.—Of the labors of the Irish Monks, M. de Montalembert, in his splendid work, 'Monks of the West,' speaks as follows.

Still more striking than the intellectual development of which the Irish monasteries were at this period the centre, is the prodigious activity displayed by the Irish monks in extending and multiplying themselves over all the countries of Europe—here to create new schools and sanctuaries among nations already evangelized—there to carry the light of the gospel, at peril of their lives, to the countries that were still pagan. We should run the risk of forestalling our future task if we did not resist the temptations of the subject, which would lead us to go faster than time, and to follow those armies of brave and untiring Celts, always adventurous and often heroic, into the regions where we shall perhaps one day find them again. Let us content ourselves with a simple list, which has a certain eloquence even in the dryness of its figures. Here is the number, probably very incomplete, given by an ancient writer of the monasteries founded out of Ireland by Irish monks, led far away from their country by the love of souls, and, no doubt, a little also by that love of travel which has also been one of their special distinctions:

- Thirteen in Scotland,
 - Twelve in England,
 - Seven in France,
 - Twelve in Armenia,
 - Seven in Lorraine,
 - Ten in Alsatia,
 - Sixteen in Bavaria,
 - Fifteen in Rhetia, Helvetia, and Alemania, without counting many in Thuringia and upon the left bank of the Lower Rhine; and finally six in Italy.
- And that it may be fully apparent how great was the zeal and virtue of which those monastic colonies were at once the product and the centre, let us place by its side an analogous list of saints of Irish origin, whom the gratitude of nations converted, edified, and civilized by them, have placed upon their altars as patrons and founders of those churches whose foundations they watered with their blood:
- A hundred and fifty (of whom thirty-six were martyrs) in Germany.
 - Forty-five (of whom six were martyrs) in Gaul.
 - Thirty in Belgium.
 - Thirteen in Italy.
 - Eight, all martyrs, in Norway and Iceland.
- In the after part of this narrative we meet many of the most illustrious, especially in Germany. Let us confine ourselves here to pointing out among the thirteen Irish saints honored with public veneration in Italy, him who is still invoked at the extremity of the peninsula as the patron of Tarento under the name of San Cataldo.

WINTER RULES.—Never go to bed with cold or damp feet. In going into a colder air keep the mouth resolutely closed, that by compelling the air to pass circuitously through the nose and head it may become partly warmed before it reaches the lungs, and thus prevent those shocks and sudden chills which frequently end in pleurisy, pneumonia, and other serious forms of disease. Never sleep with the head in the draught of an open door or window. Let more covering be on the lower limbs than on the body. Have an extra covering within easy reach in case of a sudden and great change of weather during the night. Never stand still out of doors, especially at street corners, after having walked even a short distance. Never ride near the open window of a vehicle for a single minute, especially if the ride has been preceded by a walk;—valuable lives have thus been lost, or good health permanently destroyed.

EASTERN ANECDOTE.—One of the principal officers of the Prince Bani was deputed to go to a province to examine the damage caused by a dreadful conflagration; having met on his way more than ten thousand families reduced to the greatest misery, he took upon himself to order the public granaries to be opened, and the grain to be distributed, as if he had received the order from the emperor. This course having made him incur the penalty of death pronounced by the law, the officer, on his return, laid his head at the foot of the throne. 'You would be much more guilty,' said the king, 'if you had not assisted the unfortunate; you have only anticipated the good of my heart. Should I be the father of my people if I punished you who have preserved their lives?'—O B.

DISCOVERY AT COLOGNE.—The high altar of the Benedictine monastery at Cologne was lately removed to be replaced by a new one and, in taking down the pedestals of the chandeliers, they were found to be filled with bones, partly enveloped in white linen. Among the bones were found fragments of paper, in a state of decomposition, but on one of them were the words 'Ossa Lotharii.' From this circumstance it is assumed that the bones were those of the Emperor Lothaire, grandson of Charlemagne, who was known to have been interred in that church.

AVOID DECEIT.—Persons who practise deceit and artifice always receive themselves more than they deserve others. They may feel great complacency in view of the success of their doings; but they are in reality carrying a mist before their own eyes. Such persons not only make a false estimate of their own character, but they estimate falsely to opinions and conduct of others. No person is obliged to tell all he thinks; but both duty and self-interest forbid him ever to make false pretences.

PAPER.—The paper having the largest circulation—the paper of tobacco. Paper for the 'rough'—and paper—Paper containing many fine points—the paper of needles. The paper that is full of rows—the paper of pins. Papers illustrated with out-—editorial exchanges. Drawing paper—dentists' bills. A taking paper—a sheriff's warrant. Ruled paper—the French press.

The pursuit of pleasure is unprofitable business. The more you catch it the more it escapes from you.

TIT FOR TAT A BAD RULE.—When I was a little girl I learned a good lesson. One frosty morning I was looking out of a window into my father's farm-yard, where stood many cows, oxen, and horses, waiting for drink. The morning was very cold; the animals stood meek and quiet till one of the cows wanted to move, and tried to turn round. In trying to do this, she hit against her neighbour; whereupon that one kicked; and hit the one next to her. In five minutes the late peaceful congregation of animals was in great turmoil, furiously kicking and butting each other. My mother laughed and said, 'See what comes of kicking when you are hit; just so have I seen one cross word set a whole family by the ears.' Afterwards if my brothers or myself were cross or irritable, she would say, 'Take care, my children; remember how the fight in the strawyard began; never give back a kick for a hit, and you will save yourselves and others much trouble.'

THE SMALLER LIONS.—It is calculated that the heat from the sun alone would not be sufficient to sustain animal or vegetable life on the earth, and that the combined heat of the stars, which the poets so often pronounce cold, would yearly melt a crust of ice seventy feet thick! Thus it is with the greater and lesser lights among men. The brilliant genius or conqueror may dazzle the eyes of mankind, but the love of the common people is what warms and sustains society.

POVERTY—frequently imposes a species of meanness upon men, more disgusting to themselves even than it is to others.

Even from the body's purity, the mind receives a secret sympathetic aid.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS.

LAME BACK.

New York, Nov. 23, 1869.

T. Allcock & Co.—Gentlemen: I lately suffered severely from a weakness in my back. Having heard your plasters much recommended for cases of this kind, I procured one, and the result was all I could desire. A single plaster cured me in a week.

Yours respectfully,

J. G. BRIGGS,

Proprietor of the Brandreth House.

CURE OF CRICK IN THE BACK, AND LUMBAGO.

Lyons, N.Y., July 4, 1862.

Messrs Allcock & Co.: Please send me a dollar's worth of your plasters. They have cured me of a crick in my back, which has troubled me for some time, and now my father is going to try them for difficulty about his head.

L. H. SHERRWOOD, Dr. Green, No. 863 Broadway, New York, informs us he sold, on Monday, June 22nd, 1862, two plasters to a young woman suffering very severely from lumbago. On Thursday she called to get two more for a friend, and then stated how the two she had purchased on Monday had relieved her immediately after putting them on, and cured her in two days of a most distressing pain in her back and loins. Sold by all Druggists. November, 1867. 1m

RECALLED TO LIFE!

The following letter was received by Dr Picault, of the Firm of Picault & Son, Druggists, No. 42 Notre Dame Street:—

Montreal, C.E., May 9, 1864.

Dr. PICAULT:—Dear Sir,—Do you not remember having been called by me last summer to see my wife who was suffering from Chronic Inflammation of the Kidneys for seventeen months. You were the ninth physician called, as I had sought advice to no avail, though I followed the prescriptions carefully. She was reduced to the state of a skeleton could not digest, and I had no hope of saving her. You advised me to give her BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. From the first dose she experienced relief, and after the seventh bottle had been taken she was completely restored. I thought it would be useful to the public to let them know of this extraordinary cure. JOSEPH BELLANGER, No. 30 Alymer Street.

I do remember having been called for the above case, and not hearing anything more of it since that time, I thought she was surely dead long ago. P. E. PICHAULT, M.D.

Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lempough & 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. 454

TORTURES OF THE HEAD.—Imperfect digestion, with its invariable concomitants, a sympathetic disturbance of the liver and bowels, is the exciting cause of sick and nervous headaches. Why endure their excruciating agony when a course, and in some cases one dose of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS will remove cause and consequences together? Chronic headache, of the most obstinate type, inevitably and quickly yields to this mild and most efficacious of all cathartic and antibilious medicines which no disease proceeding from a disordered stomach a morbid state of the liver irregularity or constipation of the bowels, or the difficulties incident to the weaker sex can long withstand. They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

THE PROGRESS OF A LEUZY.—For thirty years the 'fashionable world has been perfumed with MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, and its fame has been spreading as time flew. Having taken precedence of all other toilet odors in the United States, it passed to the Southern Peninsula, and thence to all Spanish America, continental and insular. When California became a State, she demanded it; and then Australia received it. With every civilized community in the Western world its name is a household word, its fragrance and refreshing power a household blessing. And still its reputation extends, and is likely to extend, to wherever an exquisite floral perfume is appreciated.

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, Lempough & 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 ALABAMA CLAIMS are now up again for adjustment and the British government has expressed itself desirous of an arbitration. Among the claims persistently pressed are those of the ever-present and active J. O. Ayer & Co., for the value of shipments of Cherry Pectoral, Sarsaparilla, Ague Cure, and Pills, in transit for Oregon, Vancouver's Island and Russian America, destroyed on the Anna Schmidt off the coast of South America. So universal is the use of their remedies, that they are sought on almost every sea; and this firm is frequently caught between the upper and nether millstones of contending nations. But they are known to stand up for their rights, and to get them.—[Republican, Washington, D.C. November, 1867. 1m

CIRCULAR.

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

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. 12m

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

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

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"Contains no opium, nor anything injurious."

DR. A. A. HAYES, Cleveport, Boston.

"An elegant combination for Coughs."

DR. G. F. BIGSLOW, Boston.

"I recommend their use to Public Speakers."

REV. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Most salutary relief in Bronchitis."

REV. S. SIEGRIED, Morristown, Ohio.

"Very beneficial when suffering from colds."

REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthma."

REV. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York.

"They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease."

T. DOCHARME, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to obtain the genuine. 3m

September, 1867.

FRANCIS GREENE, PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER 54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Street MONTREAL.

QUEBEC, 20th August, 1865.

Ma. J. BRIGGS, Sir,

After the use of two bottles of your Prof. 'Velpani's Hair Restorative,' I have now a good commencement of a growth of hair.

Yours truly, THOMAS MCGAFFAY.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. BARNES, HENRY & Co., Agents. 513 & 515 St. Paul St., Montreal, Q.E.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE.

All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.)

At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

The Subscriber begs to call the attention of the public to the above Card, and to solicit the favor of their patronage.

From the long and extensive practical experience of Mr. Moynagh, in the COMPOSITION ROOFING BUSINESS (nearly 14 years), in the employment of the late firm of C. M. Warren & Co., T. L. Steele, and latterly I. L. Bages & Co., and as all work done will be under his own immediate supervision, he hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

Repairs will be punctually attended to. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET, AT McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment. P. MOYNAUGH & CO. Montreal, 13th June, 1867. 3m

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

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

They commenced operations in 1850, and their factory now covers four acres of ground, and has cost more than a million dollars, and employs over 700 operatives. They produce 75,000 Watches a year, and make and sell not less than one half of all the watches sold in the United States. Up to the present time, it has been impossible for them to do more than supply the constantly increasing home demand; but recent additions to their works have enabled them to turn their attention to other markets.

The difference between their manufacture and the European, is briefly this: European Watches are made almost entirely by hand. In them, all those mysterious and intricate organs which when put together create the watch, are the result of slow and toilsome manual processes, and the result is of necessity a lack of uniformity, which is indispensable to correct time-keeping. Both the eye and the hand of the most skillful operative vary. But it is a fact that, except watches of the higher grades, European watches are the product of the cheapest labor of Switzerland, and the result is the worthless Ancre, Lepine and so-called Patent Levers—which soon cost more in attempted repairs, than their original price. Common workmen, boys and women, buy the rough separate parts of these watches from various factories, polish and put them together, and take them to the nearest watch merchant. He stamps and engraves them with any name or brand that may be ordered—whether: London, Paris, Geneva or what not; and many a man who thinks he has a genuine "M. I. Tobias, of Liverpool" (whose only fault is, that he can never regulate it to keep over good time), is really carrying a cheap and poor Swiss imitation.

HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE.

The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen. All their operations, from the reception of the raw materials—the brass, the steel, the silver, the gold and the precious stones, to the completion of the Watch, are carried on under one roof, and under one skillful and competent director. But the great distinguishing feature of their Watches, is the fact that their several parts are all made by the finest, the most perfect and delicate machinery ever brought to the aid of human industry. Every one of the more than a hundred parts of every watch is made by a machine—that infallibly reproduces every succeeding part with the most unvarying accuracy. It was only necessary to make one perfect watch of any particular style and then to adjust a hundred machines necessary to reproduce every part of that watch, and it follows that every succeeding watch must be like it. If any part of any American Waltham Watch should be lost or injured, the owner has only to address the Company, stating the number of his watch and the part wanted, whether it be spring, pinion, jewel, or what not, and by return mail will receive the desired article, which any watchmaker would adjust to its position.

The Company respectfully submit their watches on their merits only. They have fully succeeded in overcoming popular prejudice in the States in favor of European watches, and solicit a thorough examination and fair trial for their manufactures elsewhere. They claim to make

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

ARE FULLY WARRANTED by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warranty is good at all times against the Company or its agents.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 Broadway, New York, ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co., 158 Washington St., Boston, ROBERT WILKES, Toronto and Montreal, Agents for Canada.

WANTED, A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation. Address with particulars to, TEACHER 538 St. Joseph St., Montreal.

WANTED, BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as principal or assistant in an English Commercial and Mathematical School. Address, A. K. TRUE WITNESS OFFICE.

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

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a Latin and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Masson College, Terreboune, Lower Canada. Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

A. SHANNON & CO. GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 MCGILL STREET, MONTREAL.

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c. Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will trade with them on Liberal Terms. 12m.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.



The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its efficacy, many of which are of a truly marvellous character. It cures every case of Scrofula, where the system is utterly given up to corruption, and has yielded to this compound of body-transmuting virtues. Disorders of a scrofulous type, and affections which are merely aggravated by the presence of scrofulous matter, have been radically cured in such numerous instances, in every settlement in the country, that the public do not need to be informed here that it is in no case a specific and absolute remedy.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfeeling tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of embolism or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develops into one or other of its heinous forms, either on the surface or among the vital forces of the body. In such cases, the system may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver. These facts make the occasional use of the Sarsaparilla as a preventive, and the judicious use of it as a cure, a matter of the highest importance.

It is a mistake to suppose that so long as no eruptions or humors appear, there must be no scrofulous taint. These forms of derangement may never occur, and yet the vital forces of the body be so weakened by the insidious agency, as materially to impair the health and shorten the duration of life. It is a common error, also, that scrofula is strictly hereditary. It does, indeed, descend from parent to child, but is also engendered in persons born of pure blood. Low living, indigestion, foul air, licentious habits, uncleanliness, and the depressing vices generally, produce it. Weakly constitutions, are not only liable to the most serious attacks of it, but are peculiarly liable to it. Yet the robust, also, whose virile blood swells the veins with an apparently exuberant vitality, are often contaminated, and on the road to ruin. Indeed, in such cases, the class or condition can depend on immunity from it, nor feel sensible to the importance of an efficient remedy.

In St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, for Eiters, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Ears and Eyes, and other eruptive or visible forms of the disease caused primarily by the scrofulous infection, the Sarsaparilla is so efficient as to be indispensable. And in the more concealed forms, as in Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia, and other affections of the muscular and nervous systems, the Sarsaparilla, when judiciously employed, removes the cause of the disorder, and produces astonishing cures.

The Sarsaparilla root of the tropics does not by itself achieve such distinguished results. It is aided by the tincture combined with it, of still greater power. So potent is this union of healing virtues, Syphilis or Venereal and Mercurotic Diseases are cured by it, and the most inveterate cases of Scrofula are so completely eradicated as to be undetectable. Leucorrhoea or Whites, Vesicular Ulcerations, and Female Diseases in general, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by the judicious use of the Sarsaparilla. Rheumatism and Gout, often dependent on the accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, have their remedy also in this medicine. For Liver Complaints, Biliousness, inflammation, jaundice, etc., caused by rankling poisons in the blood, we unhesitatingly recommend the Sarsaparilla.

This medicine restores health and vigor where no specific disease can be distinguished. Its reparative power is soon felt by those who are languid, listless, despondent, sleepless, and filled with Nervous Approbations of Fears, or who are troubled with the various other morbid affections symptomatic of weakness. Many, after taking it for General Debility, have written us of the youthful vigor imparted to their nervous system, which seemed to have departed with the advance of age. Others, whose fountains of life were always sterile, acknowledge their obligations to it for an obvious change.

Ayer's Agree Cure, For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills, Fever, Remittent Fever, Headache, Ague, Biliousness, and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or miasmatic causes.

As its name implies, it does Cure, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it is nowise injurious to any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of medicine. Out of a hundred cases of the ague, it cures more than fifty of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed. Uncleanly persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic districts, will be protected by taking one AGUE CURE daily.

For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity. Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world. PRICE, \$2.00 PER BOTTLE.

HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal, General Agents for Lower Canada.

THE UNDERSIGNED begs to inform the public, that he has just received his full supply of Drugs & Chemicals, all of the finest quality, and purchased in the best markets. Physicians' prescriptions carefully dispensed. Country physicians supplied with pure Drugs, and carefully prepared pharmaceutical preparations, at the lowest prices for Cash. HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing and Family Chemist, 144, St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal. (Established 1859.)



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

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. Lawlor, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Atlas Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise. Wax Thread Machines, A. B. and C; the genuine Howe Machines; Singer's Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machines; the Franklin Double Thread Family Machine, price \$35; the Common Sense Family Machine, price \$12. All machines sold are warranted for one year. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. All Sewing-machine Trimmings constantly on hand. Quilting, Stitching, and Family Sewing neatly done. Ladies Taught to Operate. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved, by J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street.

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

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

CHOLERA.

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

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

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

I regret to say to say that the Cholera has prevailed here of late to a fearful extent. For the last three weeks, from ten to fifty or sixty fatal cases each day have been reported. I should add that the Pain Killer sent recently from the Mission House has been used with considerable success during this epidemic. If taken in season, it is generally effective in checking the disease. REV. CHARLES HARDING, Sholapore, India.

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

Messrs. Perry Davis & Son.—Dear Sirs— Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus within a few weeks past, and deeming it an act of benevolence to the suffering, I would most cheerfully recommend its use to such as may be suffering from the aforementioned or similar diseases, as a safe and effectual remedy. REV. EDWARD K. FULLER.

Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:— At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear. Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours. N.B.—Be sure and get the genuine article; and it is recommended by those who have used the Pain Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls, instead of one.

The Pain Killer is sold everywhere by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers. PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Orders should be addressed to PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL, Q. E.

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

HOUSE FURNISHERS ATTENTION!

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

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

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extra nice, very select, and the charges extremely moderate. The system is cash and one price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best trimming and workmanship warranted. Customers' Suits will be made to order at the shortest notice. The selling price being plainly marked on each piece, will be a saving of much time to the buyer. Officers belonging to the Regulars or to the Volunteers, requiring full Outfits, will find an immense Wholesale and Retail Stock to select from. The most careful attention is being paid to the various styles of garments as the new designs make their appearance at London, Paris, and New York, so that any favorite style can be correctly obtained by the Customer. IN THE GENTLEMEN'S Ready-made Department, Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double width Cloths at \$9, \$12 and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments. Full Suits of Broad Black Cloth, well trimmed, for \$16, \$18, and \$20. Particular attention is paid also to Youths' and Children's Dress. Youths' Suits \$6, \$8, and \$10;—Children's Suits, \$2 to \$4. TENTH STORE FROM ORAIG STREET ON THE RIGHT. Dec. 1865. 12m.

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

On and after MONDAY the 18th of Nov., and until further notice, the RICHIEU COMPANY'S Steamers will leave their respective Wharves as follows:— The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will leave Richelieu Pier, opposite Jacques Cartier Square, for Quebec, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at Five P. M. precisely, calling, going and returning at Sorel, Three Rivers and Balthazart. Passengers wishing to take their passage on board the Ocean Steamers can depend on being in time in taking their passage by this boat, as there will be a tender to take them to the steamer without extra charge. The Steamer MONTREAL, Capt. R. Nelson, will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Five P. M. precisely for Quebec, calling, going and returning, at the ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Balthazart.

The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling going and returning, at Sorel, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup, Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and will leave Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at One P. M., calling at Lacoreille on the Friday trips from Montreal will proceed as far as Champlain. The Steamer FIRE FLY, Capt. E. Laforce, will run on the Rivers St. Francis and Yamaska in connection with the steamer Columbia at Sorel. The Steamer VICTORIA, Capt. Chas. Daveluy, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning at Repentigny, Lavallée, St. Sulpice, Lacoreille and Balthazart, and will leave Sorel every Sunday and Wednesday at Four P. M.

The Steamer CHAMBLAY, Capt. F. Lamoureux, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambly every Tuesday and Friday at Two P. M., calling, going and returning, at Vercheres, Outremont, Sorel, St. Urs, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc Beland, St. Eliaire, St. Mathias; and will leave Chambly every Saturday at Twelve P. M., and Wednesdays at eleven noon, for Montreal.

The Steamer TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, every day (Sunday excepted), at Two P. M., for L'Assomption on Monday, Wednesday and Friday calling, going and returning, at Bonchere, Vercheres, Sorel, St. Urs, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc Beland, St. Eliaire, St. Mathias; and will leave Chambly every Saturday at Twelve P. M., and Wednesdays at eleven noon, for Montreal.

The Steamer TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, every day (Sunday excepted), at Two P. M., for L'Assomption on Monday, Wednesday and Friday calling, going and returning, at Bonchere, Vercheres, Sorel, St. Urs, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc Beland, St. Eliaire, St. Mathias; and will leave Chambly every Saturday at Twelve P. M., and Wednesdays at eleven noon, for Montreal.

This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor. Further information may be had at the Frigate Office on the Wharf or at the Office, 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LAMERIE, Manager. Office Richelieu Company, 14th Nov, 1867.

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.



DEVINS' VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES.

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, unsolicited, 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, Chemists, 221 & 223 Next the Court House, Montreal, P.Q.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT. No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges.

REMOVAL. KEARNEY & BRO., PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKERS, &c., HAVE REMOVED TO NO. 675 CRAIG STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF BLEURY, MONTREAL. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO. Montreal, April 11, 1867.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL. DIRECTORS: HUBERT PARE, Esq., President. ALFRED DUMOUHEL, Secretary. Montreal, May 4, 1867.

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

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this Branch. 1st. Security unquestionable. 2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.

H. L. ROUTH, Agent, Montreal. February 1, 1866.

GET THE BEST. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes contains in its highest degree of excellence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness.

THE MOST AGREEABLE & REFRESHING OF ALL PERFUMES. FOR THE MOST AGREEABLE & REFRESHING OF ALL PERFUMES. FOR THE MOST AGREEABLE & REFRESHING OF ALL PERFUMES.

IMPORTANT NEW WORKS.

LIFE OF THE MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES, D. D., First Archbishop of New York, with extracts from his private Correspondence. By John R. G. Harsard. Cloth, \$1.50. CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS AND SCHOLARS; OR, SKETCHES OF EDUCATION, from the Christian Era to the Council of Trent, 2 Volumes, \$9.00. THE HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the earliest period to the English invasion. By the Rev. Godfrey Keating, D. D., Translated from the Original Gaelic and Copiously Annotated. By John O'Mahony. 4to, 3.80.

No. 399 NOTRE DAME STREET, (TIFFIN'S BLOCK.) MRS. & MISS MUIR, have removed into the above Premises, and would invite their friends and public generally, to visit them, and inspect their Stock of Millinery, which is fine—newest styles in all kinds of Bonnets, Hats, &c., &c. PRICES MODERATE. Montreal, May 28, 1867.

MUIR'S LADIES', CHILDREN, AND MISSES' BOOT AND SHOE STORE. 399 NOTRE DAME STREET, (TIFFIN'S BLOCK.) MONTREAL. PRICES MODERATE.

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

A. M. D. G. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, MONTREAL PROSPECTUS.

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. Opened on the 20th of September, 1848, it was incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1852, after adding a course of Law to its teaching department. The course of instruction, of which Religion forms the leading object, is divided into two sections, the Classical and the Commercial Courses.

HEARSE! COFFINS! NOTICE.—M. CUSSON begs to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSES, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

J. R. MACSHANE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. ST. JOHN, N.B. Nov. 8, 1866.

W. O. FARMER, ADVOCATE. 41 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

WRIGHT & BROGAN, NOTARIES. Office:—58 St. Francois Xavier Street, MONTREAL.

JOSEPH J. MURPHY, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., OTTAWA, C.W.

HEYDEN & DEFOE. BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Solicitors in Chancery, CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS.

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., BROCKVILLE, C. W.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1836.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular.

SELECT DAY SCHOOL, Under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, 111 ST. ANTOINE STREET. HOURS OF ATTENDANCE—From 9 to 11 A.M.; and from 1 to 4 P.M. The system of Education includes the English and French languages, Writing, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Use of the Globes, Astronomy. Lectures on the Practical and Popular Sciences, with Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, Drawing, Music, Vocal and Instrumental; tallis and German extra. No deduction made for occasional absence. If the Pupils take dinner in the Establishment \$6.00 extra per quarter.

JAMES CONAUGHTON, CARPENTER, JOINER and BUILDER, constantly keeps a few good Jobbing Hands. All Orders left at his Shop, No. 10, St. EDWARD STREET, (off Bleury), will be punctually attended to. Montreal, Nov. 22, 1866

ST. ANNS ACADEMY, under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, McOURD STREET. Will be reopened on MONDAY, September 2nd, 1867. The system of Education includes the English and French languages, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Lessons on Practical Sciences, Music, Drawing, with Plain and Ornamental Needle work.

NEW IMPORTATIONS Just Received at the FASHIONABLE CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT, 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. Owing to the great panic in the money market, I have been enabled to purchase for cash, several lots of goods, suitable for Gentlemen's Wear.

DEALS! DEALS!! DEALS!!! 50,000 Cull Deals, CHEAP, FOR CASH. J. LANE & CO., St. Roch, Quebec. Nov. 9, 1865.

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

OWEN M'GARVEY, MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE Nos. 7, 9, and 11, St. Joseph Street, 2ND DOOR FROM M GILL STREET, MONTREAL. Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions, free of charge.

F. CALLAHAN & CO., GENERAL JOB PRINTERS, AND WOOD ENGRAVERS, 32 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL. Seal Presses and Ribbon-Hand Stamps of every description furnished to order.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA. TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows: GOING WEST. Day Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago and all points West, at 9.30 A.M.

P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS. AND IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 457, St Paul Street, MONTREAL. Nov 8, 1866.

ESTABLISHED 1832. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE BOTTLES. The Celebrated Preparation for PURIFYING THE BLOOD AND HUMORS.

Especially recommended for use during spring and summer when the greasy secretions of the fall and winter months render the system liable to fevers and other dangerous diseases. BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA Is also a safe and reliable remedy for all Eruptions and Skin Diseases; for every phase of Scrofula, whether immediate or hereditary; for Old Sores, Boils, Ulcers, Tumors, and Abscesses, and for every stage of Secret Disease, even in its worst form. It also a sure and reliable remedy for

SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SOALD HEAD, Scoury, White Swellings, Nervous and General Debility of the System, and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice. It is guaranteed to be the PUREST AND MOST POWERFUL PREPARATION OF GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood. The afflicted may rest assured that there is NOT THE LEAST PARTICLE OF MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered in all kinds of weather, rainy or dry, to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants, without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found on the label of each bottle.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IS FOR SALE IN THE ESTABLISHMENTS OF Devins & Bolton, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, Davidson & Co., John Gardner, Lyman, Clare & Co., Druggists. Also by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicines.

BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS Purely Vegetable. The need of a safe and perfectly reliable purgative medicine has long been felt by the public, and it is a source of great satisfaction to us that we can, with confidence, recommend our BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, as combining all the essentials of a safe, thorough and agreeable family cathartic. They are prepared from the very finest quality of medicinal roots, herbs, and plants, the active principles of which contain the medicinal value being chemically separated from the inert and useless fibrous portions that contain no virtue whatever. Among these medicinal agents we may name PODOPHYLLIN, which has proved to possess a most wonderful power over the Liver, and all the bilious secretions. This, in combination with LEPTANDRIN and other highly valuable vegetable extracts and Drugs, constitutes a purgative Pill that is greatly superior to any medicine of the kind heretofore offered to the public. BRISTOL'S VEGETABLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS will be found a safe and speedy remedy in all such cases as

Headache, Jaundice, Bad Breath, Foul Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Liver Complaint, Habitual Costiveness, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Heartburn and Flatulency, Dropsy of Limbs or Body, Female Irregularities, And all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys. In diseases which have their origin in the blood BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA—that best of blood purifiers—should be used with the Pills; the medicines being prepared expressly to act in harmony together. When this is done faithfully, we have no hesitation in saying that great relief, and in most cases a cure, can be guaranteed when the patient is not already beyond human help. For general directions and table of doses, see the wrapper around each pill. For Sale in the Establishments of Devins & Bolton; Lyman, Clare & Co., Evans, Mercer & Co., Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, John Gardner, Druggists. Also by all respectable Druggists.