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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE

VOL. XIX.

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No. 2.

FATHER CLEVELAND; OR, THE JESUIT.

By the Authoress of "Life in the Cloister," "Grace O'Halloran," "The Two Marys," etc., etc.

From the Boston Pilot.

"Maids, matrons, say, the secrets of the grave This viperous slither enters."—Cymbeline.

(CHAPTER III.—Continued.)

On the following evening she was seated alone in a summer house, the windows of which were shaded by a huge oak, the growth of centuries; its gigantic boughs screening from sight any person who might be within.

"It is yourself, sir, who have endeavored to push on this business," she heard him say. "I have no desire to fetter myself by marriage. I have often told you so; in the first place, this proud Miss Aileen, whom you represent as a paragon of virtue, will have, from what I understand, but a very insignificant sum of money to receive, and this not till the death of her father; and even were I contented to marry her without what I consider the one thing needful, which, circumscribed as we are with this estate mortgaged to nearly its value, I should think would be a most foolish piece of business; you see yourself that this conceited piece of humanity is not willing to bestow her precious self upon me on any terms. I am sick of her, sir; tired of hearing her name mentioned, and the sooner she leaves Alverly the better."

"For shame, Herbert," replied the old man; "and remember, that if this estate has been again mortgaged it was in consequence of your reckless extravagance. As to Aileen Desmond, it has been wrong in me to try to push on the match. You are not worthy that she should be your wife." "The truth is, mine honored parent," remarked Herbert, "I am too much in want of money just now to think of anything else. If Aileen were to present herself before me, with twenty thousand pounds in her pocket, I might make up my mind to put up with the incumbrance of a young lady; but, as she would come empty handed, it is quite another thing. I must beg to hold myself excused, and enjoy the blessings still within my grasp as long as our creditors will allow me to do so—absolutely and unreservedly declining the very precarious blessing of a wife."

Herbert Cleveland arose as he spoke these words, and was immediately followed by the old man, from whose lips fell the words "disgusting," and "spendthrift." The light scornful laugh of his son then fell upon the ears of Aileen, who arose from the crouching position she had assumed to secure herself from observation, and, with trembling lips and a face mantled by a crimson flush, sped swiftly along the lawn, in an opposite direction to that taken by Herbert and his father.

One fear possessed her—should she meet Maud, the frivolous, unfriendly Maud—and from her parched lips broke forth the words, "Oh, that I were in my room and alone, where none could see me!"

With the swiftness of a fawn, on, still on, the poor agitated girl wended her way across the spacious lawn, and along a terrace but seldom used, till she reached the library.

One glance at the French window told her that the much-dreaded Maud was not there, and, hastening through the room and up the great staircase, she speedily reached her chamber.

She locked her door to avoid intrusion; her tongue clove to the roof of her mouth, her face was still dyed with the indignant glow of mortified pride and shame.—All the proud spirit of her father arose in that moment in her own heart; she felt humbled, crushed to the very dust, when she called to mind the contemptuous language she had overheard, and, bursting into a passionate flood of tears, she exclaimed—

"Oh, that I were in France, in Ireland—anywhere rather than to be compelled to meet him as if I were offered for sale—to have to endure without a word this shameful humiliation!"

Then, pressing her hands over her burning brow, she sank upon her knees, and wept long and bitterly tears of indignant pride and passion. At length, spent and exhausted, she arose, and her fingers caught in the small chain to which was suspended Edward Cleveland's parting gift.

Oh! happy, thrice happy chance, or rather providence for such in truth are these things which we, in our blind want of faith, are apt to call chances! Those poor nervous hands, still trembling with emotion, fell upon the cross in which, he had informed her, was enshrined a precious reliquary—a fragment of the wood of the life-

giving cross of the world's Redeemer. One thought alone then filled her mind. He was humbled and despised, though King and Lord of all; verily, that tiny cross preached to her a lesson far more striking than aught that could have fallen from the burning lips of an apostle. Could she look on that and indulge longer in this whirlwind of passion, which had shook her soul to its inmost being? Ah, no; and so soft as falls the gentle dew of heaven on the parched earth, light as purest snowflake on hardened rock, so gently did the sight of that little reliquary speak to her heart; and it seemed as though it were given to her outward senses audibly to hear the words, "Take up thy cross, and follow Me."

The tumult of angry passion was hushed. A perfect calm succeeded to that hurricane, which, like some withering blast, had swept over her soul, and perfectly exhausted, but tranquil and composed, she set her down to reflect and muse upon the past. It is said that there is but one sin concerning which, when battle has been waged against it, it is not safe for the mind again to dwell upon, even though it be to contemplate thankfully its overthrow.

"The sooner she leaves Alverly the better, I am sick of her," together with the way she had been spoken of as being an incumbrance, had stung her to the quick; but now, as if under the influence of some potent spell, she could and did recur to the remembrance of those words without agitation, simply desirous to leave the Grange as soon as possible. Her next idea was to efface all traces of the tell-tale tears which had swollen her eyes, and this, as ladies know, is not a very easy matter. Any moment she was exposed to the chance of Maud or her maid trying the door of her room, and it was impossible to satisfy their curiosity. She would darken the windows, and throw herself on the bed, first of all unlocking the door, and then say she had the headache. Truly, she had shed tears enough to cause the head of any poor mortal on earth to throb wildly enough, so that there was not the slightest shade of an untruth in alleging indisposition as the cause of her absence from the dinner table; and accordingly, when Lucy came to help her to dress, the excuse was received without a doubt of anything having occurred to cause annoyance or pain; and a little later Aileen consented to take some refreshment in her own room.

True, that on the following morning she knew she should have to meet Maud at breakfast, and those words of scorn which he had uttered would, spite of her efforts to prevent them, ring in her ears; but her lesson had been well learned, and her sweet, innocent face betrayed not a shadow of uneasiness. Her hand trembled not as she placed it in his, and acknowledged his morning salutation, though the poor rebellious heart may have fluttered more wildly than usual.

That hateful day, so unusually long, passed at length as all long and troublesome days do, for she felt herself no match for the keen satire of Maud, whose shafts were more venomous than usual, but the end came, like the end of all disagreeables; and Aileen could even afford to smile, when Herbert Cleveland bade her farewell and most hypocritically expressed his sorrow at her departure, and his hope that she would visit the Grange on her return to England.

"Alas! alas! how deceitful are we to each other; how deceitful is the world of us! How little did that arch-hypocrite know, that Aileen valued his words at their true worth, as false and deceitful."

Her parting with Maud was politely cold. Aileen had no earthly cause to regret that she was leaving the Grange. One person alone had interested her warm susceptible heart, and to him it must ever be sealed up. She still felt, however, that he would be woven up with the incidents of her after life, though, humanly speaking, there was nothing to favor such a supposition.

CHAPTER IV.—THE DESOLATE HOME.

"Bring us in as large a log as you can find, Pat, for the night is very cold, and the wind penetrates through this half-furnished room, making one's old bones ache, and one's teeth chatter this October evening, as though the new year with its snows and frosts were at hand."

"Shure, and I will be after doing yer orders, sir; but it is plenty of wood yez have got in the cellar, aye, and for that matter, good sea coal too, only yez likes the better the blaze of the wood."

"Pat, my good fellow, when will you learn common sense, and forbear keeping up this system of deceit with yourself and me?" replied the first speaker, sighing deeply as he spoke. "You know full well now that there is scarce a log of wood left, and that there is not one atom of coal in the cellar."

"Common sense, yer honor? is it yerself who would be after asking me such a question as that now; shure, and it's not the same common sense that Pat Magrath will ever be wanting in; he has unbeknownst to yez, coals and wood in plenty, and yez shall soon see what a blazin' fire he'll make yez."

Thus speaking, Pat shambled out of the room, and for a few moments Gerald Desmond was alone.

Alone, yes, alone with his own sad thoughts; he heard not the howling of the wind as it lashed in its fury the waves which dashed against the rocks beneath the castle wall, that old time-worn castle of the Desmonds, now dismantled, falling into ruins, from which, piece-meal, nearly everything it contained had been, during the last year, turned into cash, by the one worthy faithful servant, who, amid the wreck of his fortunes, would not desert, but stood by him to the last.

Like some hoary ruin, venerable in its decay, was the last of that branch of the Desmonds, now introduced to our readers. He was tall and spare in form, with shoulders slightly bent, aquiline features, and long hair, white as silver. A little later and the door opened gently, admitting, not Pat, but an elderly lady, poorly clad, but whose scanty dress was worn with an air of pretension and gracefulness, which showed that the poor lady, still handsome in her old age, had been far from insensible to those external matters on which the fair sexe are wont to set so small store.

"How cold it is, Gerald," she murmured, querulously, as she drew a heavy old chair, of cumbrous make, to the fast-decaying fire so carefully heaped together in the spacious fireplace. "I really think bed would be the best place for all of us on such a night as this. My poor Aileen," she continued, clasping her withered hands together, "what will become of her—how will she bear this sad reverse?"

As she thus spoke, Pat drew night with a moderately sized log of wood, which he laid on the charred embers, and for some little time endeavored to fan them into a blaze; whilst, catching the last words poor Mrs. Desmond had uttered, he made a sort of running commentary upon them exclaiming—

"Ah! and it's the purty colleen who'll be after making rich people of yez agin, or Pat Magrath niver told the truth at all, at all; who will yez be sending for her! does yer honor mean to have her before yez lave the ould castle?"

"Aileen will not be likely to see this place again, Pat, my good fellow," replied his master; "I fear we shall have to leave it before her return."

"Ah, thin, shure and it's never the likes of yez that will be thinking of laving the ould place," said Pat, with much emotion, wiping a tear from his eye with the sleeve of his torn coat.

"You see, Pat, it is no fault of ours," said Mrs. Desmond, gently. "We shall be made to go; we are too poor to remain here any longer; do you understand me, Pat?"

"Arrah, no thin, I can scarce say that I do; for if the ould place were mine, instead of his honor's, it isn't Pat Magrath who would lave at all, at all; but the big Sassenachs shall rue it if they come here, for it's Pat's arm that is jist strong enough to come down with a heavy blow on any one who would do yer honor an injury."

"You must learn to be quiet, Pat," replied Mrs. Desmond; "if, as you say you will, you remain determined to follow our fortunes, rebellion is of no use, and will only make our case worse, and injure yourself. Should the day come, when we are determined to resist, my good fellow, then the best thing will be for you to leave us at once."

"It is niver the likes of me that'll be laving you both, even before the purty colleen comes back; but hist, yer honor, shure and I heard a knock at the great door; I took away the bell; because I was determined if those villains come again, it wouldn't be Pat Magrath who would give them the satisfaction of setting it a ringing to the annoyance of her honors."

"What! do you mean to say you have taken the bell away, Pat?" inquired the astonished Mrs. Desmond.—"How shall we know when anyone calls who is friendly to us?"

"Why, you see," said Pat, "I thought if frinds come it wouldn't matter, they must just go away; but, if those thieving Sassenachs were to shew themselves, they'd soon tire, seeing they'd have nothing to make a noise with, at all, at all."

"Hark! I do think I heard a knock myself," said Mrs. Desmond; "but the wind is so high one can scarcely tell; go and listen, Pat; don't open the door; merely inquire if anyone is there."

In a few moments the man returned, saying that he had looked through a window immediately over the principal entrance, and had there seen two young men, who earnestly implored a night's lodging; "they had," they said, "lost their way, and knew not where to obtain food and shelter."

"Let them come in, Gerald," said Mrs. Desmond; "the poor creatures can at least screen themselves from the fury of the storm."

"Certainly," replied he no less warm-hearted husband. "Admit them at once, Pat; they are in yet greater need than ourselves."

"What was it you were after saying, master?" said Pat, affecting not to have heard what

had been said to him. "It's not the likes of me who should not agree with yer honor, but I did not hear right, shure; and you wasn't after telling me to let in men who might be Sassenachs in disguise."

"Nonsense, nonsense, man; let these poor benighted creatures in at once."

Quite unaccustomed to contend with his master, the faithful Pat yielded an unwilling assent, and shortly returned, saying that he had left the two men in the hall.

A little later, Mr. Desmond retired to rest, desiring Pat to bring the men into the warm room, and give them something to eat.

To the former command he very willingly yielded assent; but, as the larder was so bare of provisions as only to contain sufficient for the next two days, and that of a very meagre nature, Pat saw no reason why he should attempt to play a hospitable part at the expense of his master; therefore, having brought them to the room, and telling them that they might divest themselves of their wet clothes, and pass the night there, he contented himself with taking from a side cupboard a bottle, containing a very small portion of Irish whiskey, the remains of a loaf of bread, and a small piece of cheese, observing, "that had they come earlier, before the master had retired for the night, he would have obtained for them choice wines from the cellar, and various good things in the way of eatables, which were in the larder, of which his honor and his lady had the keys."

Meanwhile the night wore on, and Pat forgot not to congratulate his companions upon the good fortune which, in the midst of a wild and desolate region like that particular spot on the coast of Galway, in which the castle was situated, that they had found so seasonable a shelter, instead of being exposed to the merciless fury of the storm, which now raged more wildly than ever; and affecting not to notice their insinuations that it would be as well to place a little more wood on the decaying embers, he furnished them with some old blankets, and taking one for himself, was soon lost in sleep.

The night would not have passed very quietly had Pat overheard the conversation which then took place between his companions.

The old clock in the turret had just struck the hour of seven the following morning when Mr. Desmond was aroused from a heavy sleep by a loud noise, apparently issuing from one of the lower apartments, and both he and the alarmed Mrs. Desmond immediately recognized the voice of Pat, mingled with language of no very conciliatory nature, and then the heavy fall of what was, no doubt, a piece of furniture hurled at the heads of his adversaries, there remaining no doubt on the mind of his master that those same adversaries were the houseless wanderers whom he had ordered Pat to receive into the Castle on the preceding night.

In a very few moments the old gentleman had hastily dressed himself, little imagining how the case really stood, and, thinking that Pat's warm Milesian blood had been roused by his having taken offence at some unfortunate remark on the part of the strangers, he hurried to the room he had used on the previous night.

"What means this disturbance?" he exclaimed; but an angry war of words stopped what he was about to say on the part of Pat, whilst a look of dogged sullenness was on the countenance of the two men, one of whom had been somewhat seriously handled, for his forehead was bleeding by a blow from a stick, which Pat was still flourishing when Mr. Desmond entered the room.

"Arrah, indeed, yet honor may well be after saying, what does it mean, when sich dirty spalpeens as these come and beg for a night's lodging, and thin, when morning comes, refuse to go on their way at all, at all; but it's Pat Magrath who would have forced them out of the ould place, quite unbeknownst to yer honor, if yez had not heard the noise of the Sassenachs, and?"

"You had best see that your servant desists from further violence, Mr. Desmond," said the man who had escaped unhurt; "he has already savagely illused my follower, and will be punishable for an assault. We are here in the name of the law," he added, drawing a paper from his pocket, "and I am about to make an inventory of the very few articles this ruinous old castle, fit only for a residence for owls and bats, may yet contain; having done which, I shall remain in possession myself whilst my man goes in search of others, who will teach your servant yonder that he is to respect officers when doing their duty."

Whilst this somewhat long exordium had been delivering, poor Mr. Desmond had remained stupefied. Dazed, bewildered, he undoubtedly was by the greatness of the shock; for, upon the production of the warrant, it was at once evident to him that he and his poor wife had been outwitted the previous evening, whilst the more wily Pat would have refused the pretended wanderers the night's lodging they had requested.

As it was, there was nothing to do but to sub-

mit with as good a grace as possible to his ill fortune. He merely replied—

"I think you could have expected nothing less than the treatment you have received at the hands of my servant, seeing that you effected your entrance to my house under false pretences; he had a full right whilst in ignorance of your real errand here, to treat you as unceremoniously as he has done. What was your reason for stealing to my house as you did at a late hour on a stormy night, instead of executing your warrant in a proper manner this morning?"

A loud laugh was for a moment the only answer Gerald Desmond received.

"Come this morning! a likely story that," he replied. "No, no, Mr. Desmond, old birds are not to be caught by chaff. Your servant there has refused to let us in, too often, as well as others who have been here on the same errand, for us to be quite so foolish. Look here, now, old gentleman," he added, in a tone of insolent familiarity which stung Desmond to the quick, and made Pat grimace as he shuddered with a strong desire to serve him as he had previously served his companion. "You see we can't put in a execution after sunset, nor before sunrise; and, as you choose to turn this old castle into a sort of fortress, uncomfortable by decent folks, we gentlemen of the law just had to lay our heads together with our superior officer, and agreed that the best way would be to throw ourselves on your well-known hospitality, by begging a night's lodging. I brought my warrant with me sir, and have to distract on your furniture and effects in payment of a debt of £2,000, due by you to Samuel Grimes, Esq., and which, from the state of this, one of the principal apartments, I look upon it, will continue unpaid, for I don't see anything much worth putting down in my inventory here."

"And, sorra a bit would Pat Magrath have left for the likes of yez to be after taking, if he had thought his honor would have been taken in it."

"It's not Pat, though," continued the man, "who would have let you in at all; but for the mistress and master, that yez have deceived, and had luck to yez for that same and—"

"Hush, Pat! let us have no more of this," said Mr. Desmond, then turning to the officer, he requested him to make out his inventory with all possible speed, enforcing silence on the part of Pat, scarce insuring immunity from another outbreak on the part of that very irascible functionary, especially when Gerald Desmond was asked, in a very satirical tone of voice, to conduct the way to the well-filled wine cellar to which he had alluded on the previous evening.

Pat, however, had not played out his part. He knew he had rendered himself amenable to justice for what was an assault of no trifling nature on the person of the man who was to be left in possession, and, as we are sorry to say, his conscience was somewhat elastic where bailiffs were concerned, and had not had strength of mind sufficient to resist the taunts of his opponent; he was determined not to bear the confinement of a prison, without an effort to ensure the safety of his own person.

Thus he carefully watched his opportunity, and when he beheld the two officers safely occupied in turning over the contents of a cabinet in one of the upper rooms of the old castle, in that wing of the building which overhung the sea, he signed for his master to leave the room, and with great haste turned they key in the lock, thus making them prisoners; replying only by a derisive shout of laughter to the urgent entreaties from those within, who, from threats, at last had recourse to promises, which Pat valued at their true worth, knowing that he was on the right side of the hedge in this matter, and that the case would quickly be reversed if he granted their request, for "vows made in pain are violent and void."

"Now, then, yer honor and Madame Desmond must be quick, and lave the ould place to its fate," exclaimed Pat, almost agast at the bewildered state in which he beheld them. "It's no use at all, at all, to stay here, and have those murderous Sassenachs to take yez off to prison. I have saved a little money in yer honor's service, and the best thing we could be after doing would be to get off to Dublin without delay."

"But these wretched men," said Mrs. Desmond, deafened by the noise they made at the door. "You must not leave them to perish; they are doing their master's bidding."

"And sorra bit do I care for frightening them well," said Pat; "through it's not the likes of me who would be after laving them to starve. I will give the key to one of old Grimes' men, as soon as yez shall both have left the castle."

Now, it would have been hard for a disinterested spectator to have imagined that Pat Magrath was not in the very height of some unusual enjoyment, rather than in the midst of a scene of exquisite misery; so elate was he, as he sprung from one room to the other, packing hastily such few articles as poverty had yet spared

to the unfortunate Desmonds, whose affairs, enthralled when their daughter left home, some months previous, had now reached that point at which there seemed no avenue open for relief; the noise the constables made, in the vain hope of forcing a very strong door, was music in Pat's ear, whilst it terrified the two unfortunate beings who were on the point of relinquishing the last spot which had any interest for them—the old home in which they had passed many happy years.

At length, all their preparations were complete, and summoning resignation to their aid, the Desmonds and their faithful servant walked through the various apartments, the former bidding a silent, tearful adieu to the walls which had sheltered a whole race; the faithful servant manifesting his sorrow—now in piteous exclamations, then in an outburst of wrath against Mr. Grimes, the unscrupulous person through his connection with whom, Desmond owed in a great measure the utter ruin which had befallen him.

For a few moments the unhappy pair paused at the window of the principal sitting-room, and took a last glance at the scene without. The day partook of the stormy nature of the previous evening, the clouds were black and lowering, and the wind howled amidst the rocks, lashing the angry waters which washed their base.

Then, without a word, as by common consent, the two withdrew from the apartment which had been the scene of many a joy and full many a sorrow too, and, marshalled by Pat, who, heavily laden, was hastening onwards, with no small sense of his own dignity, when, suddenly turning, he exclaimed:—

“Shure, and it's not myself who will be after lavin' the ould Castle without once more spakin' my mind to those Sassenachs, who would have beaten the door to smithereens if it were not too strong for them!”

It was in vain for Desmond to urge Pat to be silent, the temptation was too great to be resisted, and advancing to the door, he exclaimed:—

“It's Pat Magrath, himself, who wishes yez both a pleasant good day, and hopes ye'll be after making yerselves quite at home, seeing that very soon yez'll have the ould Castle left to yez both.”

Then, having delivered himself of this speech, he hastened after Mr. and Mrs. Desmond, and opening the chief door of the mansion, closed it after them with a heavy slam, calculated to inspire fresh alarm in the minds of the captive bailiff and his man, who remained above.

“Pat, that key must be delivered up immediately to some person who will liberate the men,” said Mr. Desmond, as, with a look of triumph, Pat placed the key of the house in his pocket.

“Yes, shure, yer honor; just let me see yez and the mistress safe out of the place, and then it's myself who'll return and set the spalpeens free.”

It was yet early in the morning, and except by a few of the poor peasantry by whom they were met, the Desmonds escaped from their native place without any interference, and proceeded by rail to Dublin, in which place, by means of a very small annuity, settled on his wife, but wholly insufficient for their support, Desmond intended to hire a cheap lodging, and summon his daughter from the convent, in which she still remained, in happy ignorance of the troubles which encompassed her family.

As soon as Pat had seen his master safely out of the immediate scene of his troubles, he returned to the village, and turned his steps to the abode of Mr. Grimes, whom he considered as the primary cause of his master's ruin, leaving a message with one of the servants, directing him to go at once to his master, and say that the officers, whom he had been so good as to send to Mr. Desmond the previous evening, were locked up, and would be starved to death unless the place was immediately forced open. The man received the message with an air of blank amazement, and Pat, having just sufficient sense to remember that, “discretion is the better part of valour,” hastened out of the neighborhood, which would not have proved a pleasant one from the moment that his encounter with the Sheriff's officers should become public.

CHAPTER V.—SELF-SACRIFICE.

It is well said, that “there is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous;” so felt poor Aileen on arriving, one wet November night, at the principal railway station in Dublin, and there meeting her father's faithful servant, who, in his tattered clothes and worn countenance, plainly indicated, from its thinness and palor, that poverty, indeed, advanced with gigantic strides in the house of her parents. Whilst, at the same time, poor faithful old Pat could by no means resolve to have done with his spirit of bragging—a spirit which had, on more than one occasion, cost his master dear.

Thus it was, that even amidst the sharp sorrow which pierced the heart of the delicate and refined Aileen, she could scarce repress a smile, as Pat, notwithstanding his ragged clothes, would still stick to his text, and persist in it in answer to her inquiries, that “his honor had money laid by, and plenty of it too, if he would but make up his mind to spend it as a gentleman should do, for,” he added, “I would not be after deceiving yez, but shure, master must have a power of money since he sold off the ould place;” and, indeed, so strongly did he persist in this most shameful falsehood that Aileen herself felt almost staggered; and though aware, from her father's letter, which had apprised her that some sad reverse of circumstances had taken place, she yet began to think that by some unhappy derangement of intellect, probably caused by misfortune, her beloved father, one of the most generous of mankind, had really become miserly in his habits, and apprehended poverty where it did not exist.

Aileen engaged a fly which, according to Pat's direction, stopped before a small house in a very obscure and dimly-lighted street.

“We are indeed sunk, if this be my destination,” sighed the unhappy girl, as she alighted from the cab, and was ushered by Pat up a narrow flight of winding stairs. Before she reached the landing well-known voices struck upon her ear, and the next moment she was folded in the embrace of her parents.

“Is this our home, dear parents?” said Aileen, with a bold effort to assume a courage she was far from feeling; and looking round the small apartment on the first floor, noted well those poor pretensions to gentility; her eyes wandering from the well-worn carpet to be shabby chairs and tables, the make-shift of a chimney-glass, the gilding all worn off the frame; and from thence to her poor mother, her face still bearing traces of the beauty she had once possessed; her yet fine form disguised by the coarse humble dress she wore, whilst her father's wan, pale face, told a cruel contest with the world, making known the shameful farce practised upon her by Pat.

“A poor place this is for you to come to, my darling,” at length said her parents, her mother fondly parting back the rich brown hair from Aileen's sweet, candid brow, and imprinting on it a loving mother's kiss.

“Surely, that which must content you ought to be good enough for me,” said Aileen; “your letter bade me expect a change, but I did not look for one quite so complete as this,” she added, her eyes still wandering about the room with its sordid appointments, and finally resting on the wan faces and poor attire of those so dear to her.

“My father,” said Aileen, as rising and placing her hand on his shoulder, she kissed his forehead, and gazing fixedly upon him, endeavored, as it were, to read the whole truth which both parents would fain have concealed, “tell me, my father,” she continued, forcibly driving back the tears which would fain rush to her eyes, “tell me, is the old home quite gone?”

“Yes, Aileen; it has fallen into the hands of those who are aliens to our race.”

For one moment nature had its way, and she turned aside to veil her emotion; but the spirit of fortitude and resignation, above all, of submission to the will of God, came to her aid. By a powerful effort she recovered her self-command, and with a smile on the sweet face now calm and peaceful, for the contents of the chalice was already reft of half its bitterness, she said:—

“Fear not, my own dear parents; it has been said that God has given me talents of no mean order. I excel in many accomplishments, at least so say those cloistered ones who are never known to flatter. With God's blessing, I will set things straight. You have paid much in the days of your affluence in order that I should become what the world deems accomplished; be it mine, then, to make some slight return for all your love. I have a thought in my mind, even now, which may be turned to good account; to-morrow I will tell you what it is I intend to do.”

“You cannot work, my child; you, so delicate, so gentle, are but little fitted to cope with the trials of the world,” said Mrs. Desmond, whilst her husband turned aside to hide his emotion.

“Ah, you know not what I shall not be able to do in the course of time; I shall soon take you from this poor place,” she added, “and, you know, it helps one much to have something one loves to work for. Oh! all will go well with us, I am quite sure of that.” Could so much trusting confidence in the tender Providence of God fail to win a reward, ay, even a reward in this cold earth of ours? We unhesitatingly answer no; for that same tender Providence has bound itself to help those who place their trust in its saving help. Could so much filial love and duty go unrewarded? We answer no; for surely, filial duty, ungrudgingly rendered, the offspring of affection, and with no stint, no sinful regret that aged helpless ones are left on its exertions, must merit a blessing on its undertakings.

Thus felt poor Aileen, and her light cheerful spirit communicated itself to her parents. They had dreaded the coming of their child, but her presence brought with it both hope and joy.

When Aileen withdrew to her chamber she sat for some time with folded hands, musing on the step she was about to take. What was that step?—what did it involve?—A change of place of residence, a parting from her parents, from all she held dear on earth; ay, more than this, far more, an utter change indeed; she must away to a far distant clime; her very name must be pronounced, for she must be known no longer by that of Desmond. The past, when she had regarded herself as the heiress of a moderate fortune, must be no more remembered. She had great musical skill; the piano, the harp, the guitar, she could draw from their chords magic sounds, could entrance the hearer with the melodious tones of her voice, unusually rich and deep; by these talents, these accomplishments, she must win back something in lieu of that which her parents had lost; she must tread beneath her feet her sensitive delicacy of feeling as so many snares in her path; she could not see those aged ones in want; so, beneath other skies, in distant lands, in the far West, she would seek a home. And that voice, these musical talents, should re-ignite them all, if not in opulence, at least in the possession of the necessaries of life.

This was the final determination of Aileen Desmond.

It was brought on the tapis by herself on the following morning very carefully; but the first hint of such an idea was sufficient, her father was inexorable, he would brave the worst, but not this; even the cooler feelings and less proud mind of his English wife was shocked by this determination on the part of her devoted daughter; not this, she, too, said: “a situation as governess, would not that be better? she would not then lose her status in society.”

“The salary of a governess will allow me little more than the power of self-support,” replied Aileen sorrowfully, for she had not counted on such violent opposition on the part of her parents; “as a concert-singer I doubt not of my success. You must yield your consent, my dearest parents.”

“It can never be,” was the reply; and so the conversation dropped.

In the afternoon of that day Gerald Desmond went out, and returned shortly with a gentleman, the single friend whom fortune had left him; he was the father of a large family, and required the services of a musical governess for his family. Would Aileen accept the situation at a salary of £50 a year. She would have a great part of

the day to herself, as she would reside at home.

“Yes,” was the reply, though well she knew that £50 a year would go but a very little way in the supply of their wants; still it was better than nothing, and in the course of time she might carry out her former idea. The heroic Aileen, therefore, courageously entered upon the duties of her new life with a keen conviction that, in the end, her own plan would have to be adopted, suggested to her by a casual notice she had seen in a newspaper, of the brilliant success which had attended the efforts of a person of great musical talent, who had gone to New York.

CHAPTER VI.—THE LOST INHERITANCE; OR, TEN YEARS AFTER.

The grey mist of the short December day was rapidly fading into night as a stranger, in the garb of an ecclesiastic, alighted from a railway carriage at the village station of Alverley, and treaded with a hasty step the path leading to the old Grange. A recent fall of snow had over-spanged the whole face of nature with a white mantle, and the leaden-hue of the sky betokened a continuance of the thin sleet, which a biting easterly wind drove full in the wayfarer's face.

“The place is so altered by the railway, new buildings, and streets, that I really scarcely remember the way to the Grange,” said Edward, now Father Cleveland, for he it was, who, after absence of ten years, part of which had been spent beneath the burning suns of India, was now returning for a short visit to his home.

Full as much of pain as of pleasure do we feel on returning, after a long absence, to the scene of early years, so much is apt to occur, even in the lives of those who are the most prosperous amongst us; and so much of change is generally visible that the mind is usually depressed and saddened.

Father Cleveland was but little altered, for time works but small change with those whose days are not ruffled by strong passions or the cares and struggles of life. His bronzed countenance shewed, indeed, that he had travelled much; save which, and the difference which, under the most favorable circumstances, the lapse of years is sure to make, the Edward Cleveland of twenty-five years old was again present in the benevolent Jesuit Father of Thirty-five, who now endeavored to find his way to Alverley.

“Can you tell me the way to the Grange, my boy?” inquired the good Father of a curly-headed urchin, who was eagerly employed in a boy's usual sport, making snowballs.

“The Grange—why, they be pulling down part of the Grange, Sir; ye mean Squire Cleveland's place that was?”

“Yes, my boy; point me out the place directly, and I will give you this for the trouble,” replied Father Cleveland, holding out a sixpence, alarmed and astonished at the boy's remark.

The child threw aside his snowballs, and scrambling to his feet, led the way past a street, filled with small houses for people of the poorer class, and which, once a smiling meadow, had helped to mystify our wanderer in his search for his old home. Where, however, was what had once been termed the park? Why, the railway had run through the centre of the property, and the park had disappeared, vestiges of it only remaining in the shape of some half-dozen fields on either side the village station. Where were the noble old trees—for the spot had been thickly wooded,—all seemed changed—the piece of ornamental water? above all, where the red brick mansion, with its casement windows, quaint stone terrace, and old fashioned garden, in which he had spent so many happy hours?

“There be the Grange, Sir,” said the boy, pointing to a showy modern mansion, with a stuccoed front, large windows of plate glass, and a trimly kept lawn, around which ran a privet hedge, to keep off intruders.

“That place is not the Grange, my boy,” said the Priest, shading his eyes with his hand, as if there was a ray of sunlight, that bleak winter afternoon, which prevented his clearly seeing the place the boy had indicated, the real fact being that he felt stupefied; for he was conscious that some terrible change had taken place during the years of his absence; and man though he was, stern in his self-control, yet his dark eyes grew dim, and his voice trembled with emotion, as he vainly strove to trace any resemblance between the fine old home of his boy-hood and that thing of to-day, with its walls of plaster and stucco.

“Indeed, Sir, that be what used to be called the Grange, but the gentleman what got the old house did not like it. You see, I've heard father say, ‘that young Squire Cleveland sold nearly all the wood in the park, and then Mr. Stubbs, the lawyer, cut down the rest, and altered the old house.’ The place that you see there was the Grange, Sir, but the walls have all been whitened, and the master calls it Station Villa.”

(To be Continued.)

(From the London Tablet.)

Mr. Nassau Senior's Journals, Conversations, &c., relating to Ireland, just published by Messrs. Longmans, are read a good deal, and the Pall Mall Gazette says that they reveal one of the most unmanageable of Irish difficulties. Statesmen and enlightened statesmanship prescribe as the only means of curing the inveterate evils of Ireland, mixed education, prudent abstinence from early marriages, consolidation of farms, and emigration. Sad to say, however, ‘benighted Catholicism’ deprecates and hinders these ‘civilising influences and social improvements.’ Now, not only is sacerdotal influence in Ireland ‘terribly powerful,’ but the opposition of the priests to the above specified prescriptions of statesmen is founded ‘on principle’ and is ‘almost a necessary consequence’ of the Catholic creed.

Discouragement of early marriage, say the priests, leads to deadly sin; mixed education exposes the faith of the people to the greatest risk, the consolidation of farms encourages and compels emigration, and emigration carries off our flocks to distant and dangerous lands, and removing them from the influence of their religion at home, places them where sufficient provision for their religious safety does not yet exist.

The ‘difficulties’ is not badly stated, and it is real. But it is a confession of a truth which has been proclaimed often, and often denied, that the

prescriptions of enlightened Liberal statesmanship are not compatible with the faith and morals of the Irish people and with their religious interests, according to the view which they and their pastors take of their religious interests.—Now, as it is confessed that this view of their religious interests is held on principle, and almost as a necessary consequence of their creed, it follows that they can only be wearied from this view, and induced to adopt the prescriptions of enlightened Liberal statesmanship, by being persuaded to renounce their principles, and either to forswear their creed or to act inconsistently with it. And that is certainly a ‘difficulty.’

But when we have got so far we have to go a step further. For as soon as the difficulty is discerned and acknowledged, enlightened Liberal statesmanship finds itself in this dilemma: it must either withdraw its prescriptions and cease the endeavor to procure their adoption, or it must use the means necessary to its ends, and avow that it is going to work to weaken, undermine, break down, or otherwise get rid of the hindrance to the adoption of its prescriptions, viz., the Irish Catholic's adhesion to his creed. That is the only honest and straightforward way of dealing with the case. Either the Irish people must be left to adhere to their religion, to act in harmony with its principles, and to carry out the necessary consequences of those principles, which, however, involves the admission that the prescriptions of enlightened Liberal statesmanship are not applicable to them; or they must be induced to renounce their creed, and neglect their religion, as a necessary preparation for their adoption of the prescriptions of enlightened Liberal statesmanship. It amounts to this, that it is absurd to expect of them to become enlightened Liberals unless they cease to be genuine Catholics. There is no use in trying to reconcile incompatibilities. Enlightened Liberalism prescribes mixed education. Benighted Catholicism forbids it. Where is the way out of this difficulty? It is quite clear that benighted Catholicism and enlightened Liberalism cannot both have their own way on this point.

The questions of the consolidation of farms and of emigration may be left out of consideration for the present, because their continuance or cessation is not dependent on the encouragement or opposition of the clergy.

So may the question of early marriages, because their continuance or cessation is not likely to be much influenced by the prescriptions of enlightened statesmanship; but the question of mixed education is different. Liberal statesmanship, and Catholic principle, are in direct opposition to one another on the question of mixed Education, and any success of the one can only be gained at the expense of the other.

Now, that enlightened Liberal statesmen will desist from pressing their enlightened Liberal statesmanship upon the Irish people is not to be expected. The calm certainty of the infallibility of all teachings emanating from the Chair of Liberalism gives Liberal statesmen a tenacity of purpose which is sometimes desiderated in sincere upholders of the infallibility of the Chair of Peter. The majority of the Irish upholders of the infallibility of the Chair of Peter are at this moment exerting themselves very strenuously to put the regulation of the affairs of this Empire into the hands of the great Liberal party and the enlightened Liberal statesmen who are its leaders. When the Liberal party assume the reins of power we may take it for granted that they will treat the Irish education question according to the maxims of enlightened Liberal statesmanship, and that their proved fidelity to their own principles will insure their adherence to the system of mixed education. Benighted Catholicism, with its preference for denominational education—a preference which the Pall Mall Gazette admits is not arbitrary or fanciful, but founded on principle, and almost a necessary consequence of the Catholic creed—will then, we fear, come off second best. We regret it, for benighted Catholicism is our own creed and profession, and the desire to act consistently with that creed and profession has made us supporters of denominational and opponents of mixed education. But at the pass to which things have come we do not see any reasonable grounds for expecting that the great blow and heavy discouragement which the cause of denominational education in Ireland has suffered during the present year will be made good.

When the Liberal party, by the aid of the Catholics of Ireland, are restored to power, they will be sure to remember that the Catholics of Ireland have given proof this very year that their party feeling in favor of the Liberals against the Tories is far stronger than their religious feeling in favor of denominational against mixed education. The whole principle of denominational as against mixed education was involved in the offer made by the present Government to the Catholics of Ireland of a charter for a Catholic University. The reception given by the Catholics of Ireland to that offer is now matter of history. The Liberal party denounced the offer, and the Irish Catholic M.P.'s not only abstained from accepting it, or raising it, or expressing gratitude for it, but used their best exertions to expel from office those who proffered the boon, and to restore to office those who opposed it.

Mr. Disraeli and the Earl of Mayo, and the Tory party, have been indignantly denounced and passionately abused for having sought to gain political capital and party support from the Catholics of Ireland by offering the concession of denominational education. We have never felt the force of the reproach, because denominational education was more in accordance with Tory principles than mixed education; and if the Tory leaders, while offering to do something in accord with their own principles, wished to found a claim on the goodwill and gratitude of Catholics by granting them a boon, we do not see what there was to be ashamed of. It turned out that the Irish Catholics cared much less for denominational education than for the Whig alliance; and the Tories took nothing by their motion.

As a mere matter of loss and gain between Whigs and Tories, all this is only of temporary interest, but in its bearing on the question of denominational or mixed education it is of incal-

culable moment. No one expects that the Tories will renew the offer which the Irish Catholic press and the Irish Catholic public not only received without thanks, but decried, deprecated, and slighted; and that the Liberals should make the offer after denouncing and opposing it when made by the Tories, is not to be looked for. On the whole, we are sorry to arrive at the conclusion that, thanks to the Whig alliance, enlightened Liberal statesmanship and mixed education are likely to make more progress in Ireland than the reviewer of Mr. Nassau Senior's book seems to expect.

IMMORAL LITERATURE.

Immoral literature is one of the greatest iniquities of the age, and one of the worst, if not the very worst, signs of social corruption. Out of the Press, day by day, come papers, pamphlets, magazines, books, with foulness on every page, and deadly moral poison in every sentence.—Broadcast over the land these are spread—by thousands are they hourly read—by young and old, till we are sure that we may say, without exaggeration, that not an hour passes in which innocence does not pass away from some soul, and purity from some young life, before the evil influences of our corrupt literature. There was a time when the author of a bad book would conceal his name. There was a time when the readers of a bad book would seek secrecy, where, beyond the reach of any eye, they might feast on thoughts of passion and scenes of sin; but now, publicly to the world, authors of vilest books give their names; publicly the books are bought and sold; publicly they are read; for, not only have the people lost love of virtue, but they have also lost shame of sin. The minds of the rising generation are giving evidence of the terrible power of evil reading. Among our young there is a fearful precocity in evil. Boys, in years, are men in crimes; and girls, entering their teens, are women in knowledge. That literature is reveling in the ruin of the hearts of our children. We must save them from its influence. For the evil reading we must substitute something pure and high, something that appeals to virtuous feelings and not to vicious propensities. Read they will, and read they ought; but let their reading be such that the purest might not suffer from it.—Let parents see to it, that no book, paper, story, magazine, be allowed to enter their hands, unless they are certain of its moral character.

There ought to be a public conscience that would silently rebuke immoral publications of all kinds. In the absence of such a censor, why are there not laws; and if there are, why are they not rigorously enforced against the publishers and sellers of such writings? An impure literature, more rapidly and deeply than any other cause, corrupts a people. A corrupt people never yet preserved liberty long.—Banner of the South.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

His Eminence Cardinal Cullen is pronounced out of danger.

Throughout Ireland drunkenness has considerably diminished. In general there is not now a more sober people than the Irish on the earth.

On July 21 the thermometer showed 80.05 in the shade and 103 in the sun in Belfast. The heat in the shade is the greatest that has been experienced in Belfast for the last ten years.

There were considerable rejoicings at Greyabbey on July 22 on the occasion of the coming of age of Lieutenant Montgomery, Scots Fusilier Guards, son of Hugh Montgomery, Esq., of Rosemount House.

It is with feelings of deepest sorrow we record the death of Doctor Robert Willis, who died at Eyre-square, Galway in the thirty-fourth year of his age, on Friday night, the 17th July, whether he was removed to be under the immediate care of Drs. Brown, Cleland, and his brother, Dr. Thomas Willis, of Dublin.—Cor. Dublin Freeman.

Gordon Holmes, Esq., of the Royal Irish Constabulary, has been promoted from the Sub Inspectorship of Crossmaglen to the charge of the Queen's County.

It is said that Lord Arthur Rowlin Hill-Trevor, youngest son of the third Marquis of Downshire, and M.P. for the County of Down, is soon to be raised to the peerage.

On July 15th, while the men employed in laying down the pipes in connection with the waterworks were excavating the street immediately in front of the establishment of Mr. Leithin, grocer, Galway, they found a large number of human bones extending from thence down to Mr. Somerville's office, all of which seemed to be a good state of preservation.

The potato crop is better this year than it has been for years back.

July 15th, in Dublin is said to have been the warmest day in the last forty years.

In Fermanagh and adjoining Counties the late dry weather has been most injurious to almost all crops—wheat and potatoes excepted. The former looks well; it is filling and ripening fast, and promises an abundant yield.—Mail July 25.

A number of the friends of Mr. Barnes, lately promoted from the local branch of the Bank of Ireland to that of Carlisle, met him at the Imperial Hotel, Waterford, July 22nd, to present him with an address and testimonial on the eve of his departure. Amongst the gentlemen present were—Messrs. J. Strangman (presiding), Harry R. Sargent, E. J. Murphy, J. A. Tobin, R. Ridgway, G. Mackesy, C. Place, and several others.

There was a very considerable fall of rain in Belfast on July 22. It came down for several hours with the old, hearty, fresh vigor which we know so well in this quarter and very quickly converted the streets into the dirty puddle which is their normal condition. [Northen Whig.]

John McFadden, Esq., coroner for this County, held an inquest on July 21st, near Stradone, on the body of a little boy named Patrick Farrelly, who died on July 19th, and according to the medical evidence death resulted from sunstroke on that day.

There are ninety Unions in Ireland in which a third meal is not yet allowed daily to various inmates of the workhouse; and fifty-five in which the workhouse inmates or some classes of them, are not provided by the board of guardians with shoes and stockings.

At one o'clock, on July 22nd, an inquest was held by Samuel Gamble, Esq., Coroner, at the Bunickill Union Workhouse, on the body of Thomas Kibolegan, who was accidentally drowned on the 21st, while bathing in Lough Erne.

On July 22nd, a man named Thomas Collins, a tailor, was attacked in Market street, Newry, by two or three persons of the same trade, and beaten to death. The act was perpetrated a little after eight o'clock, and in the presence of several persons, who were unable to render assistance in time—so speedily was the outrage committed.

On July 15th, a man named James Crowe, a small publican in Ballybay, surrendered himself to the police on a charge of manslaughter...

We understand that a document signed by a number of cesspayers in the barony of Tinnishill, stating that they consider Mr. Richard Moore, Mountmellick, one of the best road contractors in the barony...

At about twelve o'clock, P. M., on July 15, Wednesday night, an outrage of the most daring character, was perpetrated in Nass. From information we have just received on the most reliable authority...

Tuesday, July 21, a young man named William James Craig, aged 25 years, of Newtownlimavady, woolen draper, accompanied by Dr. Albert Lane, of same place, went to bathe at Downhill.

CONFISCATED July 26.—To day the Royal Irish Constabulary made a great haul on paper bags at the house of Mr. Patrick Maher, grocer, &c., in this town.

New hay is selling in Kilkenny at £3 per ton. Mr. Foley, of Graigue, sent to our office on Friday, a potato of the flouder species, grown on his lands at Steely...

Petroleum has been discovered, it is reported, in County Monaghan. A man named Cornelius Doherty, aged 95 years, and his wife, aged 80 years, applied for out-door relief at the Killybegs Union on the grounds of age and infirmity.

Mary Galtan, wife of a bricklayer, was put forward by sub-constable Woods, at the Limerick City Police Court, on July 24th, charged with attempting to commit suicide by strangling herself in her own room in Mary street.

A melancholy case of drowning took place at Mallow, on July 23rd, in the Blackwater. A young man, eighteen years of age, named John Barrett, who was the only son of an industrious man...

The oldest inhabitant of the Belfast workhouse (Thomas Batwist) died on the morning of the 19th July at the advanced age of 96 years.

About three o'clock A. M., on July 19th, a fire broke out in a house in Wheelbarrow lane, Waterford, caused by a candle lighting alongside the bed falling down and setting fire to the straw.

A camp of gipsies—quite a novelty in Ireland—is just now located in Belfast. They number about 30, and on Sunday a Presbyterian minister addressed them on a suitable subject.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland is to be made Duke of Ulster. Mayo Assizes.—Thanks to the good conduct of our Christian people, the business at our Assizes which terminated on Monday, had nothing either startling or sensational to commend to the perusal of those who are in the habit of reading the English papers.

and our people free of crime in whatever position they may find themselves in the political scale.—[Mayo Telegraph.

THE APPROACHING ELECTION.—IRELAND'S DUTY.—The old parliament has met for the last time, after an existence of about three years, and after lingering for a few weeks more, it will be numbered with the things of the past.

The old parliament has met for the last time, after an existence of about three years, and after lingering for a few weeks more, it will be numbered with the things of the past. Let loose from their senatorial labours, the members are hastening to their homes; some to seek re-election no more; and others to meet their friends, and struggle for a seat in the new parliament.

A new trade has sprung up on the wild western coast of Ireland, and this year the hardy fishermen of Kilkiee and the neighboring coasts, aided by the skilful services of the many sporting gentlemen who find employment for their rifles—find a profitable occupation in shooting the fine-plumaged sea-gulls which, in countless flocks, frequent the gigantic cliffs.

The Limerick assizes closed on Saturday, three days earlier than the time contemplated in the circuit arrangements. This shortness of the assizes was chiefly attributed to the almost complete absence of criminal business.

THE PROTESTANT NORTH.—The Orangemen are in the habit of talking of the 'Protestant North,' and this and that Protestant county, but in only four of the nine counties does Protestantism preponderate, while in one of the four—Armagh—the difference in favor of Protestantism is only four thousand in a population of 190,000.

THE ORANGE OUTRAGE AT MONAGHAN.—At the Monaghan petty sessions, on Tuesday last it was intended to enter into an investigation of the late Orange outrage in that town, in which a young man named Hughes was brutally shot, and several others wounded.

party of Orangemen amusing themselves about two miles distant. A child might have deemed that quite sufficient warning to the authorities to take proper steps for the preservation of the peace.

July was a glorious day for the Catholics of Glengairn, Scotland. On that day their old chapel, which had stood for many long years a poor and rude structure, and which for a considerable time had been the only Catholic chapel in the Northern District sinking to decay, gave place to a very handsome new one.

CONVERSION.—Dr. J. Cookesley, M. D., who for many years past has been known as an eminent physician at Boulogne-sur-Mer, was received into the Holy Catholic Church on the 27th ult., by the Rev. Father Thomas Law, of the London Oratory.

THE PARIS LIBERTE publishes in conspicuous type, and under the heading 'Latest Intelligence,' this statement:—Our London correspondent makes us acquainted with the following fact, which appears to us worthy of attention: 'Dr. Pussay, head of the Anglican Church party which bears his name, has just abandoned the Anglican faith and been converted to Roman Catholicism.'

LORD NAPIER AT WOOLWICH.—Lord Napier of Magdala was entertained at Woolwich on the 25th by the corps of Royal Artillery. Major-General Ward, the commandant of the garrison, presided.

MARRIAGE OF M. PATTI.—For some time at least one of the most engaging and accomplished vocalists and actresses known to the generation is lost to the stage—she may be even lost to it altogether.

DEATH OF LORD CRANWORTH.—The death of Lord Cranworth has deprived the Upper House of a most active and useful member, and one whose services the highest court of appeal can now ill afford to lose.

AN English paper says.—The tropical heat which has lately prevailed is rapidly running up the mortality returns. In the fourteen large towns in the United Kingdom the rate has steadily increased week by week since the beginning of June.

THE ATTACK ON THE CHURCH AT ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.—The business of the assizes for the Hundred of Salford was opened on Wednesday. Mr. Justice Hannan presided in the criminal court, and in charging the grand jury said he regretted that a perusal of the calendar led him to fear that the duties of the grand jury would be both long and arduous; for it exhibited a sad catalogue of crime of every degree, from murder downward.

THE OPENING OF THE NEW CATHOLIC CHAPEL, St. Mary's of the Immaculate Conception, on Thursday, the 16th

constituted a felonious offence. The grand jury would have to consider whether or not the persons collected together on this occasion had an intention to demolish the building.

LATE HOURS.—The London Review calls for some check on the late hours which prevail in fashionable society. Could not Sir Richard Mayne issue a proclamation to the effect that all people who give dances must close their establishments at one or two o'clock?

SERIOUS RIOT AT NEWCASTLE.—On Monday evening an alarming riot took place in Sandgate, Newcastle which resulted in several policemen being seriously injured. For the last four or five days, Sergeant Young, who is at present officiating for Mr. Superintendent Thomas Scott, at the Ouseburn police station, has found it necessary to caution the officers on duty in Sandgate to be on their guard, in consequence of the disorderly proceedings of some of the Irish portion of the inhabitants of that locality.

BURNING MOUNTAINS IN MONMOUTHSHIRE.—For the past fortnight the Myrddd Mountain lying between Cwmbran and Crumlin, Monmouthshire, has been on fire, and up to Tuesday columns of smoke were observable several miles distant.

SPRANG CONDUCT OF A CLEVER MAN.—The case of Kingdon and another v. Rooke came before the London Probate Court on Saturday. The plaintiffs, as executors, propounded the will of the Rev. Charles Rooke, who died in November, 1877.

MEETING AT SALFORD.—His Grace the Archbishop (as we learn from the Pall Mall Gazette) attended a meeting on Wednesday night at Salford, which was held to raise funds for the restoration of the Church of St. Thomas of Canterbury at Rome.

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At No. 696 Craig Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. CLERK, Editor.

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TERMS TO WHOLESALE CAN BE HAD AT THE NEWS DEPOTS. Single copies 3d.

We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office unless pre-paid.

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "John Jones, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his subscription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUG. 21, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
AUGUST—1868.

Friday 21—St. Jane Frances Chantal, W.
Saturday 22—Octave of Assumption.
Sunday 23—Twelfth after Pentecost.
Monday 24—St. Louis, O.
Tuesday 25—St. Philip Beniti, O.
Wednesday 26—St. Joseph Calasactius, O.
Thursday 27—St. Augustine, B. O. D.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

PARIS, Aug. 15.—The *Moniteur*, in its issue of last night, says semi-officially, in relation to the new French Loan, that thirty-four times the amount of money asked has already been subscribed.

The fête in honor of the inauguration of the first Emperor Napoleon, was celebrated with great pomp. The officials of the Court, together with the Emperor Napoleon and family, attended the grand *Te Deum* at Notre Dame.—After the ceremonies the Emperor left for Fontainebleau.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Despatches received from Constantinople state that a serious encounter took place at Pera, two miles from the city, between the Greek residents and the Turks, in consequence of a violation of the grave of Prince Merdites. The troops of the Sultan were called out to suppress the riot, and fired upon the Greeks, killing and wounding a large number.—Many of the latter fled to the residence of the Foreign Consulates for refuge. The trouble was finally suppressed by the active measures of the soldiery.

LONDON, Aug. 15.—Despatches have just been received from Ireland, giving the particulars of deeds and lawlessness which occurred yesterday near Tipperary. It seems that while one of the great landlords of that region, named Mr. Scully, was serving the usual notices on his various tenants, he was shot and killed by some party unknown.

Further advices have been received this evening. The agent of the landlord, Mr. Scully, was not killed, as at first reported. He endeavored, on Tuesday, to serve some ejection notices upon several tenants in the vicinity of the city of Tipperary, when he was attacked by a large body of them, including many women, and was obliged to flee into the city to save his life. Yesterday he started again upon the same errand, accompanied by a large body of well-armed police. Upon reaching the hamlet of the tenantry, his efforts to serve the notices were met with derision and threats of violence. The police endeavored to disperse the crowd, when a fierce fight ensued, during which the police fired upon the rioters several times, the shots being returned by some of the crowd. Several of the mob were wounded as were a number of the police. Mr. Scully was seriously wounded, and the police returned unable to make any arrests at the time. The city of Tipperary is in a high state of excitement, and further trouble is apprehended.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—A great meeting of the Tory party was held at the Crystal Palace this evening. Resolutions were adopted expressing in general terms the determination of the party to firmly support the Church, the Throne, and Constitution.

Hon Reverdy Johnston, the American Minister, who arrived at Southampton a few days since in the steamer Baltimore, still remains in that city. He will probably leave for London tomorrow and enter upon the discharge of his duties.

Baron Von Lederer, the recently appointed minister of Austria to Washington and the members of the Legation sailed for the United States on Saturday last on board the S.S. Cuba.

BERLIN, Aug. 17.—The yacht Germania, which left Bergen, Norway on an exploring expedition to the North Pole, was seen on the 23rd June in lat. 74° 30'. The sea was clear of ice.

WASHINGTON, August 17.—The treaty between the United States and China, recently

ratified by the Senate, has been transmitted to the Chinese Government for approval. Therefore the ratification of the treaty cannot be immediately exchanged.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 15.—A report from Nagasaki, Japan, states that 150 Christian Japanese had been taken out from Nagasaki in a steamer and drowned, notwithstanding the remonstrance of the consuls of that port. Major-Gen. Burke had left Hong Kong to inspect the British troops in Japan.

YOKOHAMA, JAPAN, July 26.—On the afternoon of July 4th, an attack was made by 20,000 Southerners on the Takugumas at Yeddo, who were only about 1,500 strong. The Southerners were repulsed. The attack was renewed the next day, and the Takugumas were entirely defeated, and the half of Yeddo, including two large temples, were burned. A terrible battle had been fought between the Tycoon and Satsuma, in which the letter was defeated with great loss. It was stated that the Southern princes have made a proposition to refer all differences for settlement to the arbitration of England, France, and the United States; and in case the latter powers accept the responsibility, they, the princes, will bind themselves for the faithful execution of the arbitrament, both on their part and the part of the Mikado.

The *New York Times* special says:—No doubt now exists but that the future policy of this Government towards Mexico will be the establishment at no distant day of a Protectorate, over that Republic. It is probable that the Mexican Government will very soon take the initiative step in this matter by legislative action, and that the departure of Messrs. Rosecrans will be delayed until further information is received on the subject. It is not improbable that as a remuneration for the protectorship, several of the North Mexican States, the real estate of which is now owned by the United States, will be ceded to the United States, including the Peninsula of Lower California. It is ascertained that agents of the French Government have been actively engaged in different parts of the country during the past three months in purchasing long forage for the French army. Houses suitable for cavalry and artillery purposes have also been purchased by them. A considerable amount of the long forage has already been shipped to New York for transhipment across the Atlantic.

ST. LOUIS MO., August 17.—It is reported that the hostile Indians were at daylight this morning within 28 miles of Solomon city, Kansas. They are estimated at from 600 to 1,500 warriors. Women, and children were flocking to the city from the surrounding country. It is reported that a detachment of soldiers in an engagement with the Indians had been defeated. Nearly all the settlers north of Asher Creek were surrounded, and eight whites killed. Governor Crawford is in Saline, organizing militia, and a squad had gone to the relief of settlers up the river, and others would go soon. A body of hostile Indians were moving toward the Republican Valley.

NEW YORK, August 17.—A Baltimore special says that the people's Bank of that city was robbed on Saturday night of \$10,000.

Our Protestant friends are assuredly the most outrageous of braggarts. Listen to their accredited organ and exponent in Lower Canada:

"It is the glory of Protestantism that it refers every question to the only infallible standard of truth—namely, the word of God—and that it is not blocked up from so doing by human authorities, however eminent, excellent, or ancient. To the law, and to the testimony, is as our council now as it was in the days of the prophet."—*Witness*, June 12th.

It is the "brag" of Protestantism, indeed, that it refers every question to the Word of God; but the plain truth of the matter is, that it ultimately refers every question to the private judgment of the individual; since its rule of faith is:—the Bible, and the Bible alone, interpreted by every man for himself. Now, as when the Papist declares as his rule of Faith, the Bible as interpreted by the Church, he virtually makes the Church his guide in all matters of religion, of faith and morals, and refers to her decision all questions on doctrine that can possibly arise, so the Protestant makes himself the standard of truth, since he makes the individual, as interpreter of the Bible, the ultimate judge or arbiter on all questions of doctrine, the ultimate Court of Appeal in all cases.

It is the glory of Popery, too, that it refers every question to the only infallible standard of truth—namely the Word of God; and though the Catholic differs from the Protestant, it is not as to the necessity of referring every question to the Word of God, but as to what is the Word of God? The decisions of the Church, pronounced by and through her recognised tribunals by the Pope, speaking *ex Cathedra* from the Chair of Peter addressing the Church in the name of the Catholic Church, are to us the "Word of God," the only infallible standard of truth, to which we refer all questions, and to whose decisions we implicitly submit ourselves.

But the Pope, but the Fathers of the Church in General Council assembled, is but a man, are but

men, urges the Protestant; and their decisions, therefore, their utterances, their words, are but the decisions, the utterances, the words of men, of fallible men, not the Word of God. But we retort, the Bible was written and printed by men, not by God; and, therefore, by parity of reasoning, the Bible is but the word of man, according to your logic, since its contents reach us through a human medium. If our opponent rejoins that the human writers of the Bible were inspired by God, so that their words are the words of God, that their labors were directed and guided by the Holy Ghost—so in like manner we reply, that the decrees, the decisions, the words of the Church, speaking, whether by General Council, or by the Sovereign Pontiff *ex Cathedra*, on matters of faith and morals, are dictated by the Holy Ghost, and are therefore, in spite of their reaching us through a human medium, as much the Word of God, as are the contents of the Bible, which also we have received through a human medium.

No man whether Catholic or Protestant would ever accept as a standard of truth that which he believed to be only the word of man, and not the Word of God. No man, no matter how wise, or how holy, is in the eyes of the Catholic, competent of himself to settle any question of faith or morals; and it is only because we believe that under certain prescribed, well defined conditions, God speaks by the mouths of men—even as Protestants believe that He has written by the hands of men—that we attach any value to the utterances and decision of Popes, and General Councils duly convened, and presided over by the successor of St. Peter, or his legates. In this matter there is no room for boasting either by Protestant or by Catholic. If the one refers all questions to what he believes to be the Word of God, so also does the other. The question at issue between them is then simply this:—What is the Word of God? or since God has not seen fit to make an immediate revelation to every individual, what is the medium which He Himself has appointed for making known His will, His truth as revealed through Christ, to the whole human race? This is a question of historical fact.

To shew the absurdity of the brag of Protestantism, it is sufficient to adduce one or two questions of vital importance in the religious order, which it is impossible even to refer to the Bible, since it is morally impossible that the Bible should give any answer thereto.

For instance. The authorship of the fourth Gospel, that of St. John, is a question violently agitated amongst Protestants. Was it written by the Apostle St. John, or by some other John of a later date? This question may be answered by criticism by the same means as those by which any other question of disputed authorship is solved: but it is evidently impossible that it can be solved by the Bible, or Word of God, as understood by Protestants. The Canon of Scripture is we think a very important question: to all Protestants it is one of vital importance, for it involves the question have they in their Bible as it at present stands all the inspired writings, all the Word of God, and nothing but the Word of God? Now how can such a question as this be referred to the Bible? What light can the Bible possibly throw upon it?

To determine it, the Protestant, if a man of intelligence, addresses himself to history, to the testimony of the early Christians, to the lists of the sacred writings as left us by the Fathers of the first centuries of our era; and upon these purely human sources must he rely for an answer as to the vexed question, as to the authenticity of the several works of which his Bible is composed. The Catholic, on the contrary, appeals to the Church, that is to say, to the body corporate appointed by Christ Himself to teach all nations, and with which He promised to be ever present.

But as the proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof, we call upon the *Witness* to make good its boast that Protestantism refers all questions to the Word of God, by referring to the decision of that Word, the questions as to who was the writer of the treatise called the *Epistle to the Hebrews*? and as to the inspiration of the Epistle attributed to St. James, and by Luther denounced as an Epistle of straw?—We wait for a reply.

The venerable Abbe Rion, one of the Missionaries from Algeria, now in Canada, preached at Beauharnois on Sunday last. He related at considerable length, with the fire and zeal which characterises the true Apostle, the misery and destitution which prevailed at the present time in Algeria.

Rev. Mr. Rion is an excellent orator, endowed by nature and art with everything calculated to please an auditory. After an eloquent appeal to the charity of the congregation, a virtue, he said, which always distinguished, and would always distinguish, the Catholic Church, the reverend gentleman took up the collection in person, amounting to the handsome little sum of \$67. This speaks well for the Catholics of Beauharnois, and their good Pastor, Rev. M. Charland, considering that no notice of the com-

ing of the Rev. Mr. Rion was given previous to Sunday morning. There were \$12 more collected for the same charitable purpose at Beauharnois a short time after, making in all \$79.

We understand that the two venerable Missionaries, Rev. M.M. Rion and Lemeruff, are highly pleased with their mission in Canada, and speak of the latter place in the most flattering terms. The object of that mission is one that ought to commend itself to every Christian heart beating with a spark of love for his fellow being—the introduction of the Gospel to so many thousands of poor human creatures steeped in the lowest ignorance and degradation, moral and physical. It is then gratifying to know that the laudable efforts of the two excellent Apostles from Algeria are being crowned with success amongst us.—*Com.*

Every good Catholic must rejoice at the turn events have taken in Austria. Better active suppurations than the sluggish sore. Better good vinegar than putrid sugar. Any one acquainted with the chymical process of fermentation must know that it is an effort of nature to turn decomposed animal and vegetable matter into legitimate and healthful combination; and though the result is a sharp acid, better, as we have said, good vinegar than putrid sugar. So with Austrian politics. Francis Joseph has annulled the Concordat and Austria is in a ferment of Ultra-Liberalism. At first sight this may appear a matter to be deplored. Those acquainted with Austrian affairs will recognise therein, the healthful fermentation of decomposed and decomposing matter, wherein the vitiated particles are thrown to the surface, whilst the residuum is a pure sharp antiseptic. The angry ebullition of the fermentive process whether physical or political is apt to appal the superficial observer and to lead him to the conclusion, that where so much feculent matter is thrown to the top, all must be vitiated. A short time however dispels the delusion, and he discovers at length that under all that noisy and noisome scum a healthy and pure beverage lies concealed. In the Austrian ferment, depend upon it, beneath the scum of Ultra-Liberalism, a fair liquor of a most healthful Catholicity will soon be discovered.

Austria has annulled the Concordat: and Protestantism rejoices thereat. "Cui bono?" Protestantism will be credited with all the infidels (and some few half-Catholics) of the Empire, and Catholicity will find herself purged of the foul mass, and urged on to fresh exertions under the tonic influence of petty persecution.

To understand Catholic affairs in Austria at the present moment it is necessary to consider them under, and previous to the Concordat. We are all accustomed to the phrase *Catholic Austria*. How far this title is applicable to the Austrian government, we shall see. Previous to 1855, the Bishops and Clergy of Austria were forbidden any intercourse with Rome except through the Austrian government. The clergy were often called upon to bless incestuous and unconditional mixed marriages, or to pay a fine in case of refusal. So tyrannical was the power granted to the Minister of Public Worship, that that worthy functionary beguiled his time by revising the breviary of the Priests and interdicting with Elizabethian severity, all doctrinal and controversial discussions in public: the clergy were to discuss none but subjects of general morality, but might diversify their sermons by disquisitions on the rearing of children, the management of bees, rules of diet, poisonous plants and domestic economy. Our own Elizabeth thought two or three preachers "enough for a whole country." The Cultus Minister of Austria though he did not aim at restricting the number of preachers, endeavored to render their teaching as innocent of heavenly things as might be. To this end the local police authorities were empowered to inspect all sermons previous to delivery—they were moreover to decide what Saint's days were or were not to be observed—how High Mass was or was not to be sung, and what and how many lights were to be used. The Austrian Bishops were required, when called upon by the State to exercise the special powers of the Papacy. Their priests were to be educated for not by them. The theological "curriculum" was to consist of a denial of the Infallibility of the Church, the authority of the Council of Trent, the necessity of confession, the reality of the Sacraments, the superior grace of chastity and the eternity of Hell. Notorious Atheists and profligates were appointed directors of the State Seminaries, and as though to take away the last hope of any virtue in these state made Priests, young women of infamous character were allowed to pay visits to the young theologians studying therein. Such was Catholic Austria under liberal influence before the Concordat of 1855.

And what has that Concordat done? It has remedied many of these abuses, it is true, but it has confirmed to the Government the nomination of all the Archbishops and Bishops of the Empire, the greater part of the cathedral canons, numerous parish priests and the professors of theological faculties. It conceded that no per-

son displeasing to the Emperor should be eligible to a benefice, or be appointed to teach in an episcopal seminary, nor could ecclesiastical property be sold without his Majesty's permission. Surely the rule of Protestant Elizabeth over her English Catholic subjects was even more benign than this. Depend upon it, the evils of the pre-Concordat era were easier of solution than those which had received the enforced stamp of Papal authority by the Concordat. Better active suppurations than the sluggish boil.

SACERDOS.

There is a paper published in London (England) called the *Saturday Review*. At the end of the year of grace 1866, we accidentally came across one of its articles on Irish Grievances so perfectly unique in its kind, and so delightfully refreshing withal, that we jotted down at the time some of its most salient aphorisms, for our future edification. They must be their own excuse for their reproduction at the present moment. 'Twere a pity such liberal sentiments and such cogent reasoning should be lost. We would beg our readers particularly to take notice, that the Editor of the *Saturday Review* is neither supposed to be, as far as we know, a Russian autocrat—a Roman tyrant of the most approved Imperial stamp; nor a Bajazet; nor a Tartar Kan; nor any other individual of equally energetic proclivities, but merely an educated-Englishman of the latter-half-of-the-nineteenth-century. It will be necessary to keep this well in mind, as a contrary impression will incontinently present itself. Well then! this English gentleman, no further back than the year of grace 1866, took to airing his own peculiarly English notions of British rule in Ireland, and in the course of his lucubrations delivered himself on Irish grievances much in this wise:—"Tenant-right, the Church Establishment, Free Education (i.e. Catholic education under the control of the Protestant Government, and not under the control of the Catholic Bishops) are not the causes of Irish discontent—not because they are not grievances, but because the Irish mind is too Celtic to dwell upon such commonplace and matter of fact wrongs as those that Ireland has lived under for centuries. 'The mistakes of the English Government are almost irreparable save by the aid of time'—'Gross anomalies cannot be removed.' The utmost that can be done at present is to keep down sedition and repress the first attempt at seditious drillings, demonstrations, and plunder. Irish governors wish the utter ruin of that which they cannot redress. Pity is it that Cromwell began his process of eradication at all, or that, having begun it, he did not more fully complete it" (sic).—*Saturday Review*, Oct. 6th, 1866.

Now after reading these sentiments, this all important question must immediately arise in the mind: These being the sentiments of educated Englishmen of the governing classes, can Ireland ever expect justice whilst under their rule? Are these men fit to make laws for a country and people towards whom they entertain such sentiments. Let it not for one moment be supposed, that we advocate a disruption of Ireland from England. Far, very far from it. But what we do say is, that as long as educated Englishmen, backed by renegade Orange Irishmen, entertain such outrageous opinions against Catholic Ireland, as those expressed by this leader of educated public opinion in England, there is no hope for Ireland, but in a national parliament. It has been a fundamental principle of the British constitution received from our Catholic ancestors, that every man shall be tried by his peers, that is, his equals:—men his equals in rank, in race and in sentiment. And if this be right as regards individuals, why not of nations? Would Englishmen be content to be governed by a Parliament of Scotchmen or Frenchmen or Spaniards? Would it not be the greatest tyranny on earth to pack our English Parliament with foreigners, or even with Irishmen, and to entrust to them the task of making England's laws? And if these foreigners or Irishmen were known to have had an hereditary hatred against England of no less than seven centuries duration, would not the case be even still worse. Why then should Ireland and Irishmen be alone the exception to this rule? Is it because she is Catholic? and English bigotry cannot brook to see her prosperous? And what would England loose by granting to Ireland her national Parliament? Would she not rather gain? and gain infinitely? Would she not gain, if nothing else, the peace of a good conscience in having done a just, a wise, and therefore a noble act? But would she not gain in strength, in prestige and in power? The rocky coast of Ireland defends our English shores from the full stroke of the Atlantic wave. Six hundred pounds to the square foot is its summer force alone. Two thousand pounds per foot its winter force. There is another wave rolling in from the wide Atlantic, unseen by mortal eyes, unheard by mortal ears, and whose summer force alone against the rock of British institutions is not to be measured by hundreds but by millions; and when its winter force shall come if Ireland's rock give way, where, I pray you, will be our

English institutions then? American democracy is already beating upon our English shore. Irish Catholic conservatism will be found the surest and the firmest, nay, the only breakwater against its rudest shocks.

SACERDOS.

Molier's Bourgeois Gentilhomme was filled with astonishment at the discovery, that he had been speaking prose all his life without knowing it; and deduced the sapient conclusion—What a wonderful thing is learning! And yet, what had his Maitre de Grammaire taught him, that it should thus move his astonishment? He had merely given him a name for a very common place thing—he had reminded him, of what he was well aware already—that he talked—(what parrot does not?) and had informed him, that when he talked, it was in prose. A not very wonderful piece of information certainly! And yet are not this simple Bourgeois and his learned Maitre de Grammaire, a fair type of the rest of mankind. The Bourgeois thinks that talking is talking—the learned Maitre persists that it is prose. The one has the thing, the other the name.

When Sir Isaac Newton discovered the theory of gravitation, how far had he gone? Was it no further than our Maitre de Grammaire and his prose? or was it a real discovery? The country bumpkin had frequently seen the apple fall to the ground without going any further in his conclusions therefrom, than that it falls, though he might occasionally, when it came in contact with his head, arrive at the wise and practical conclusion, that had it been a pumpkin, it had been worse for his head, and no better for the pumpkin. But Sir Isaac's ideas took another turn, and he forthwith concluded that the earth attracts the apple and the apple the earth; and from this built up a splendid (as men call it) theory of gravitation. But how far has he got? has he really discovered something new? or with the Maitre de Grammaire, has he only given a new name, to a very familiar thing?—Supposing for a moment that Sir Isaac's idea is the true one, and that particles of matter (what are particles?) do mutually attract, (it is possible that by impulse from without, rather than by attraction from within, the same results may follow.) how far has he got? has he brought us any nearer to the true efficient cause? Has he shown us any clearer, why the ultimate particles attract each other? or what this attraction is? or has he only, with the Maitre de Grammaire, given us a new name for an old thing? The world knew very well before Sir Isaac was born, that the world revolved round the sun, and if, at any time, it ever had any modification of this belief, it was only a conclusion of centres—that the sun revolved round the earth—for the idea of a vast place with a plane off at the end for the old moons to fall into, is only to be numbered amongst the nursery theories of our solar system. Copernicus then, when he discovered the true centre of our system, had he discovered anything new? He had corrected our ideas by shewing the true centre, it is true, but had he taught us anything fresh? had he advanced one step towards unfolding to us the deep mystery of that ceaseless revolution of our world through space, and the motive power that impels it?

There are mysteries of science, as of faith.—The proud philosopher demands that those of faith be unfolded to him, else he will not believe them; whilst he, poor foolish man! cannot yet unfold the lesser mysteries of physical science. Ask him in his self-sufficient pride: What is gravitation? You ask a loaf, he will give you a stone. He tells you it is the result of mutual attraction. You ask him, what is mutual attraction? He tells you; it is gravitation. You have got to the end of his knowledge and he desires not to display his ignorance. Poor man! let us leave him to his lucubrations.

SACERDOS.

CONCILIUM PLENARIUM BALTIMORENSIS—ACTA ET DECRETA.—John Murphy, Baltimore:—In one handsome and elegantly printed volume, we have here all the proceedings of the great ecclesiastical Council of the Catholic Church in the U. States of North America. Many and most important are the subjects treated of: and as the Church throughout the world is animated by one and the same spirit and speaks with one voice, clear and distinct, so in the decisions of the Baltimore Council upon such matters as Education, Marriage, and Divorce, the Catholic everywhere will find full and authentic instruction.

OBITUARY.

Died, at St. Raphael's, Glengarry, lamentably and suddenly Donald McDonald of Lot No. 31, 6th Concession of Lancaster, on the 14th ult., from extreme exhaustion and the intensity of the heat which preyed on him several days previously, and terminated in a terrible inflammation, occasioning his premature death, and not through the effects of liquor or excessive drinking, which has been falsely and dishonorably imputed to him by some of the inhuman miscreants, whose dereliction of duty, sensibility and benevolence, as well as the wants of the attributes of humanity, Charity and Fraternity, prompted them to dashingly and uncharitably, misrepresent the silent "dead" as an assumed mitigation of their own negligence and reprehensibility leaving him alone, and sick, closed up in a small room, upstairs, in the Red House, without the consolation of a particle of air, from about 11 o'clock a.m. till about 8 o'clock p.m., when it was discovered that he was dead, which shows the indifference of the inmates and those who should have attended him, it being extremely hot, the deceased has left a young and amiable widow, with three orphans, the youngest, a daughter six days old, to mourn his untimely death. Aged parents, deprived of all their earthly comforts, a large circle of relatives and friends are bereaved of an

excellent man and a worthy friend, the deceased was in the prime of life, well known in Glengarry as a superior man, ranking as the best of the McDonnalds, in Glengarry, beloved by his friends and acquaintances, respected by his late and eminent Pastor, the Very Rev. John McDonald and the Rev. Mr. Masterson, both of whom he loved as his spiritual guides, and special friends, they who knew his moral and social habits, are living evidence of the same, although he was deprived of their ministrations at the awful hour of death, it is hoped that their pious prayers, together with that of the Catholic Clergy generally, and all the faithful may ascend to the court of the blest, in his behalf, and that He who pardoned the penitent thief of his infinite mercy may absolve his immortal soul from his unpreparedness, and sins, and grant it admission to the region of endless bliss. May his soul rest in peace.—Communicated.

OTTAWA, August 15.—The following order of the Privy Council is from the Canada Gazette:

- In consequence of the Confederation of the British Provinces, some revision of the former usages thereabout titles has become necessary; and I have the honor to inform you that Her Majesty has been pleased to approve of the adoption of the following regulations: 1st. The Governor General of Canada to be styled His Excellency. 2nd. The Lieutenant Governors of the Provinces to be styled 'His Honor.' 3rd. The Privy Councillors of Canada to be styled 'Honorable' for life. 4th. Senators of Canada to be styled 'Honorable,' but only during their term of office, and the title not to be continued afterwards. 5th. The Executive Councillors of the Provinces to be styled 'Honorable,' but only while in office, and the title not to be continued afterwards. 6th. The Legislative Councillors in the Provinces are not in future to have that title, but gentlemen who were Legislative Councillors at the time of the Union are to retain their title for life. 7th. The President of the Legislative Council in the Province to be styled 'honorable' during office. 8th. The Speaker of the House of Assembly in the Provinces to be styled 'honorable' during office.

I have, &c., (Signed) BUCKINGHAM AND CHANDOS.

RETURN OF BISHOP ROGERS.—The Saint Patrick's Society of Chatham, has presented a congratulatory address to Bishop Rogers, most cordially welcoming him back to his Diocese.—The addresses and Bishop Rogers' reply are published in the Gleaner. The Bishop returned via Picton on Wednesday, and the Gleaner says:—"Triumphal arches were erected in different parts of the town, numerous flags waved gaily in the breeze, and a salute was fired by the Chatham Battery in honour of His Lordship's arrival. Dr. Rogers has been absent from Chatham some eighteen months, and must have been well pleased with the reception he received on his return.

THE NICHOLSON PAVEMENT.—Since Jacques Cartier Square has been laid with the Nicholson pavement, the traffic over it has increased ten fold. All heavily laden vehicles from the wharves now pass over the square for the reason that the horses have so much better footing. Truly the Nicholson pavement is a great blessing. It relieves the suffering of horses; it creates no dust and makes no noise. We sigh for its general adoption.—Telegraph.

FOUND.—The body of David Bennet, son of Mr. Bennet in Messrs. Redpath's Refinery, who was drowned on Thursday last while bathing in the Canal, was found floating on Sunday afternoon. Every effort had been previously made to discover the body. The boy was twelve years of age.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.—On Sunday about noon, while some boys were amusing themselves on the lumber wharf near the Military Hospital, a pile of three-inch planks was overbalanced and fell, crushing a boy of twelve years of age named John Holligan, so seriously as to cause his death shortly afterwards. The body was removed to the house of deceased's father.

The new Loqueuil ferry-boat will be launched about the 1st September. She is now receiving her machinery at Mr. Bartley's engine works. Her length is 175 feet, beam 27 feet, breadth 44 feet, and hold 10 feet. Her engine will be about 250 horse-power.

FIRE.—About 8:30 on Sunday evening, a fire broke out in the attic of the 5 storey building 25 Recollet, near McGill street, occupied by Mr. A. Ramsay. The prompt arrival of the reels on the ground, and an ample supply of water, soon subdued the flames. On examination it appears to have originated from spontaneous combustion. In the attic, and in the midst of a quantity of old oil cans, were several barrels of sawdust; in one of these the fire started. One barrel was completely consumed, and another partly. The loss will not exceed \$100.

THE POLICE SHOOTING CASE.—The private of the 100th Regiment, named Myland, who shot at one of the City Police, has been committed for trial at the next Quarter Sessions on the first of next month.

The Waterloo Advertiser says:—During the night of the 15th of July last some miserable reprobate, committed an outrage upon the worthy cure of Bonsecours, North Stukely; by hurling pails and other vessels filled with human excrement, through the windows of the Parsonage adjoining the church. Two men were arrested last week, but sufficient evidence was not forthcoming to warrant the magistrates in binding over the prisoners. The cure of Bonsecours, the Rev. Mr. Gauthier is highly spoken of in this county and is beloved in his own parish, save by one or two whose conduct had excited his condemnation. During the four exciting elections that have taken place in this county within the past few years, when national and religious cries have been more or less mixed up with the issue

no word of blame has ever been attached to the conduct or character of the cure of Bonsecours.

THE WARDEN OF THE PENITENTIARY.—Mr. Henry Smith, whatever indications he may have tolerated was a careful, good Warden of the Provincial Penitentiary, and no one, save the political enemies of his son, Sir Henry, could say a word against his management. But when George Brown and others wanted his situation for a political friend, then Mr. Henry Smith was all that was bad, and they never ceased tormenting him until they turned him out. His successor, the present Warden, for many years has maintained the highest reputation for the excellence of his general management of a troublesome institution. And in all probability he would die at his post, and maintain until his dying day the same character for ability, in spite of his age, were it not that his situation is wanted. Read the following, taken from the late Report of the Penitentiary Inspectors: 'It is with very sincere regret that the Inspectors again have to record their opinion that the labor and responsibility attending the administration of this vast and complicated institution are too heavy for the advanced years and failing energies of its present Chief Executive Officer: The Inspectors cannot shut their eyes to the fact, that the failing mental and physical powers of the Warden are unmistakably exerting an injurious effect upon the general discipline of the Institution, and that from the same cause the material interests of the Penitentiary are also seriously compromised; while the Inspectors, influenced by his consideration, feel constrained to recommend that the present Warden should be allowed to retire from his laborious post, and that a successor should be appointed, whose firmness, activity and intelligence would bring the affairs of the institution under efficient control, they feel great pleasure in adding that they think it due to the present Warden to record their high appreciation of his many valuable qualities as a public servant. It would not be possible, they believe, to find in any branch of the public service a more faithful, painstaking and conscientious officer; and the Inspectors are satisfied that so old and faithful a servant of the state will not be permitted to retire into private life without some suitable provision being made by Government for his declining years.' Now we can boldly affirm that Mr. James Macdonell at this present time is as able and as efficient a Warden as he was when appointed. Age has not dimmed a single faculty of mind and hardly one of his body. He is still an excellent officer, as every one of his subordinates will allow, none of whom wants his situation, and no necessity exists for a change. But his situation, is wanted for a political friend, and he has to succumb. All we hope is that his old age will be well provided for.—Kingston British Whig.

ARRIVAL OF A SEAL IN VIGOR GARDEN.—This afternoon, about three o'clock, a seal was conveyed from a river steamer to Vigor Square, accompanied by a large and jubilant crowd of small boys, who surrounded the cart in which he rode Diogenes-like. On arriving at his destination he was placed in the large pond east of the greenhouse, containing the ornamental fountain. Here an admiring crowd soon collected, while he condescended to float with his nose and the tip of his back just above the water, something like an animated bolster in a boat. Although we cannot sympathize with a seal in Vigor Square, we hope his short life will not be tormented by newspaper correspondents, reporters, and other malicious persons, and that all pious, but jokes and facetious paragraphs which may appear will be carefully kept out of his way by the gardener. Together with chip, orange peel, lickeroy nuts and other foreign bodies.—Telegraph of 14th.

An Extra of the [Canada Gazette, published on the 13th, contained an order from the Council, prohibiting the importation of horned cattle from the United States into Ontario and Quebec.

THE POINT ST. CHARLES CASE.—Mrs. Butler, of Manufacturers street, Point St. Charles, who was thrown out of a window by her husband, Thursday night, in consequence of which she broke her arm, and sustained other injuries is doing as well as can be expected in the Montreal General Hospital.

The large barn of Thomas Selby, Esq., of Danham, was destroyed by lightning on Friday evening, with 50 tons hay, two horses, carriages, harnesses, &c. Loss \$2,500. No insurance.

WEST YORK ELECTION.—The election in West York came to a close on the 11th and resulted in the return of Mr. Ames Wright by a majority of 400.

The potato blight has appeared in Lunenburg County, Nova Scotia. We have heard of it at or near Barnesville, King's County N. B.

THE HAY CROP IN YARMOUTH.—The Herald of the 6th inst. says the foggy and damp weather of the previous week had been unfavorable for securing the hay crop, and fears were entertained that the damage would be serious.

OTTAWA WATER WORKS.—In pursuance of authority given at the last meeting of the Council, the Mayor has called a meeting of the citizens of Ottawa to consider if any action should be taken by the city in regard to constructing water works. The question is one which has long been before the public, and is most important in its bearings on the health and safety of the city.

QUEBEC August 13.—A fire broke out this morning at 4 o'clock, in the house of McCulloch, a carter, on Cross street, Montcalm Ward. Eight houses were burned. A number of outhouses, stables, occupied principally by carters waggons and harness, were burned. All wooden houses and partially covered with insurance. The water was turned off when the fire broke out, and there was consequently a delay before water could be obtained.

TORONTO, August 13.—A man named Alexander Evans, residing at No. 4 Elizabeth Street shot his wife last night at his residence, and inflicted a terrible wound, the ball passing through her body. Evans (a shoemaker) is an inveterate drinker, and whilst on a spree committed the outrage with a Snider-Enfield rifle, which he had in his possession as a member of the Queen's Own Rifles. He was once sentenced to Penitentiary for seven years for robbing a Roman Catholic Church, but was released after four years' servitude. His wife likewise was the worse of liquor at the time. Evans was brought before the Police Magistrate to-day, the case was remanded till Saturday.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.—Between twelve and one o'clock on Thursday morning, a report of firearms was heard by several parties in the vicinity of Victoria Bridge, London. A young man named Russel, repaired to the neighbourhood of a notorious house of prostitution, and on the pathway discovered a respectable dressed person, named John Cotton, lying bleeding tremendously from the head and face, and insensible. He was removed to a friend's house; and yesterday morning admitted into the city hospital. His face presents a sorrowful spectacle, and it is feared that he will lose his eyesight. A warrant was issued for the arrest of the proprietress and inmates of the house; and in the afternoon, a coloured man, named Meredith Amans, Catherine Hunn, Elizabeth Davis, and Adelaide Kelly, (coloured), were arrested. The former confessed having fired at Cotton, and stated that his reason was that several parties endeavoured to break into the house on that evening.

Died.

Near Alexandria, on the 6th instant, Mary, wife of Alexander Bethune, aged 39 years. May her soul rest in peace.

MONTRÉAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, Aug. 18, 1868. Flour—Pollards, \$4.80 to \$5.00; Middlings \$5.30 to \$5.60; Fine, \$5.60 to \$5.75; Super., No. 2 \$6.00 to \$6.10; Superior \$7.00 \$7.40; Fancy \$6.60 to \$6.85; Extra, \$6.85 to \$7.00; Superior Extra \$0 to \$0.00; Bag Flour, \$3.00 to \$0.00 per 100 lbs. Catmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$5.50 to \$6.20. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. O. Spring, \$1.55 to \$0.00. Peas per 60 lbs.—\$1. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 44c to 45c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$0.00 to \$0.00. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.80 to \$5.90 Seconde, \$4.85 to \$4.90; Thirds, \$4.40 to 0.00.—First Pearls, 5.55. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, 25.00 to 00.00;—Prime Mess \$17.00; Prime, \$16.25 to 00.00.

MONTRÉAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

Aug. 10, 1868. Flour, country, per quintal, 18 0 to 18 6 Oatmeal, do 00 0 to 00 9 Indian Meal, do 9 6 to 10 0 Barley, do, 0 0 to 0 0 Peas, do, 6 3 to 7 0 Oats, do, 2 6 to 2 9 Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 3 to 1 8 Lard, salt do 0 10 to 1 00 Potatoes per bag 6 0 to 6 3 Onions, per quintal, 7 6 to 10 0 Pork, per lb 0 7 to 0 8 Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 9 Pork, do 0 7 to 0 8 Mutton do 0 5 to 0 6 Lamb, per quarter 2 6 to 5 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 1 0 to 1 1 Hay, per 100 bundles, \$8.00 to \$10.00 Straw 5.00 to \$7.00

SAINT MARY'S BOARDING SCHOOL,

CONDUCTED BY THE RELIGIOUS OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD, 500 SHERBROOKE STREET, MONTREAL.

THE Course of Studies of this Institution embraces the various branches of a solid and useful education, viz., Orthography Reading, Writing, Grammar, Rhetoric, Composition, History, Natural Philosophy, Geography (with Maps and use of Globes) Astronomy, Botany, Chemistry, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, English and French Languages, Music, Vocal Music, Drawing and Painting, Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, etc.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, per month \$6.00 Music, 2.00 Drawing and Painting, 1.00 Washing, 1.00 Use of bed and bedding per annum, 5.00 Use of desk, 1.00 Books, Postage, Materials used for Drawing, Painting, etc. are charges which depend on circumstances and the direction of the parents.

The Academic year commences on the first Monday of September, and ends about the 6th July. Besides the uniform which consists of a black merino dress and one of white muslin, each young lady, should be provided with a black net veil, and one of white net, six table napkins, a knife, fork, spoon, and goblet work box, etc.

No deduction will be made for partial absence or withdrawal from the Academy unless in case of protracted illness. Pupils are received at any time during the year.

Address, SISTER ST. GABRIEL, Directress. August 20. 1m 2

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864,

AND AMENDMENTS THERETO.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, District of Richelieu. In the matter of FREDERICK ST. LOUIS, Steam boat owner and Trader, of the Town of Sorel, in the District of Richelieu, individually as well as partner,

an Insolvent. THE undersigned has deposited a consent of his creditors to his discharge, and on Saturday, the Third Day of October next, he will apply to any of the Honorable Judges of the Superior Court, sitting in and for the District of Richelieu, to obtain a ratification of it. FREDERICK ST. LOUIS. Sorel, 23rd June, 1868. 2m—52

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT, District of Richelieu. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864,

AND AMENDMENTS THERETO.

In the matter of Dame PRAXEDE TREPANIER, wife separated as to property by marriage contract of Honore alias Henry Barthe, and by him duly authorized; and of Eusebe Lussier, heretofore partners, in the town of Sorel District of Richelieu, for the purposes of commerce and navigation.

Insolvents. ON the Sixth Day of October next, the undersigned will demand his discharge from the Court in virtue of the aforesaid Act, for the purpose of authorizing the said Dame Praxede Trepanier, his wife. PRAXEDE TREPANIER, HENRY BARTHE 2m—52 Lorel, 26th July, 1868.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal. No. 1926.

NOTICE is hereby given that Elmore Gaillons, of the city and District of Montreal, wife of Brunau Houle, Shoe Maker, heretofore of Montreal, and actually absent from the Province of Quebec, duly authorized, has the eleventh of July instant, instituted before the Superior Court in Montreal, an action en separation de biens against her said husband. F. CORBEILLE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal 20th July, 1868. 1m—53.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT, Dist. of Joliette.

DAME JULIE FARAS alias FAREST, of the Parish of the Epiphany, in the District of Joliette wife common in property of Isaac Richot. Plaintiff. vs. The said ISAIE RICHOT, of the said parish of the Epiphany, in the said District, Merchant of the city of Montreal, and elsewhere, Defendant.

NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the said Plaintiff as designated, has instituted an action in separation of property, against the defendant in this cause. GARAUULT & DESROCHERS, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Montreal, July 27th, 1868. 1m-1.

SITUATION WANTED.

A Lady (aged 40) who has for several years past kept House for Clergymen, is desirous of obtaining a similar situation. Address "A. E." TRUTH WITNESS Office.

PROVINCIAL AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION FOR 1868

(open to competitors from all parts of the Dominion of Canada) will be held at the CITY OF MONTRÉAL on THURSDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY, the 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Sept. next, in the EXHIBITION BUILDING, St CATHERINE STREET, and upon the grounds known as the PRIESTS' FARM, fronting Guy and St. Catherine Streets.

PRIZES OFFERED.....\$10,000 to \$12,000.

The Prize List and Rules of the Agricultural Department, and Blank Forms of Entries, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, No. 615 ORAIG STREET, Montreal, or from the Secretaries of the County Agricultural Societies. The Prize Lists, &c., and Form of Entry of the Industrial Department, may be obtained from the Secretary of the Board of Arts and Manufactures, MONTREAL HALL, Great St. James street Montreal.

Entries of Stock must be made on or before SATURDAY the 22nd of August, at the office of the Secretary, No. 615 ORAIG STREET Montreal. Entries of the Agricultural Products and emblements must be made at the same place, on or before SATURDAY the 5th of September.

Entries in the Industrial Department must be made previous to the 15th of September, at the office of the Board of Arts and Manufactures. Each exhibitor will please pay a fee of One Dollar for Membership, and will be entitled to a ticket giving him free entrance to the Exhibition.

Arrangements have been made with the principal lines of Railways and Steamers to return to their destination unsold goods from Exhibition, free of charge. Foreign Exhibitors in the Industrial Department will be allowed space, so far as practicable, to display their products but cannot compete for any prizes.

For further information application should be made to the undersigned, Joint Secretaries of the Lower Canada Agriculture Association. A. A. STEVENSON, Secretary of Board of Arts and Manufactures, G. LEBLER, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture for L. C. Montreal, July 17, 1868. 8-49.

MR. A. KEEGAN'S

ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL & MATHEMATICAL DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL,

54, St. Henry Street, opposite the American House, Montreal.

PARENTS that favor Mr. Keegan with the care of their children may rest assured there will be no opportunity omitted to promote both the literary and moral education of his pupils. School hours from 9 till 12 a.m., and from 1 till 4 p.m. Private lessons at half-past four each evening. TERMS MODERATE.

KEARNEY & BRO.,

PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS,

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORKERS, ETC., 675 ORAIG STREET, (Two doors West of Bleury) MONTREAL.

JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

FRANCIS GREENE,

54 St. John Street, between Great St. James and Notre Dame Streets,

STEAMFITTER, PLUMBER AND GASFITTER,

Improved Hot Water Heating Apparatus for Dwellings, Public Institutions, &c., &c.,

Guaranteed to heat with half the amount of Fuel, of any other Apparatus now in use, and wanting no more attention than an ordinary Stove. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

DAME JULIE LEGAULT de DELAURIER, of the Parish of Vaudreuil, in the District of Montreal, wife of PIERRE CAMPEAULT, of the same place, yeoman.—Gives notice that she has sued her said husband for separation of property, by an action returned in the Superior Court at Montreal, on the ninth day of May last (1868) under the number 1431.

BONDY & FAUTEUX, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Montreal, 14th August, 1868. 5-1

An Application will be made to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec in the Dominion of Canada, at its next Session for the INCORPORATION of the "ASSOCIATION OF ST. PIERRE DE SOREL."

CHARLES DORION, President. JOSEPH CARTIER, Secretaire. Sorel, July 6th, 1868. 8-50.

WANTED,

A SCHOOL TEACHER, with First Class Certificate in section No. 19, 7 con., Lancaster, to whom a liberal salary will be given. Apply to Trustees, A. R. McDONALD, J. R. McDONALD, D. J. McLELLAN.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,

KINGSTON, ONT.

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

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

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

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Paris July 29.—Judgment has been given to-day in the case of the "United States government v. M. Armand."

The judgment states that the contract of 1863 contained no stipulation leading to the supposition that the order for the vessels had been given by the Southern States, consequently it was useless to examine if the vessels were destined for service in the Cuban Seas or if the vessels had been constructed in violation of the French declaration of neutrality of 1861.

Paris, July 30.—The Session of the Legislative Body has been brought to a close, to the infinite satisfaction of the members. The President read the Imperial decree of prorogation, and the deputies, before they separated, shouted "Vive l'Empereur!"

The Emperor is announced from Plombières, finds himself in perfectly good health under the thermal treatment. His majesty is out in the air a long time daily, sometimes on foot, and sometimes in a char-a-bancs.

Paris, July 31.—An Imperial decree, published to-day, extends the term for the exemption of cargoes of grain, flour, and breadstuffs from the payment of navigation duty until the 31st of December, 1868.

PRUSSIA.

It is stated that all soldiers, natives of Schleswig-Holstein, who entered the Prussian Army on the 1st of April, 1867, for the prescribed term of three years, will be sent home after having served half their term.

A letter from Berlin, published by the Havas Agency refers in its turn to the rumours of a reconciliation between the Cabinets of Prussia and Austria. According to that communication the idea does not meet with a very encouraging reception in the capital of the former country.

AUSTRIA.

The meeting of the German Rifle Association commenced on Sunday at ten o'clock. The meeting was opened by a procession of the riflemen through the Ringstrasse, which was decorated with flags, and as the various associations passed they mutually greeted each other with loud cheers, and were received with acclamations by an assembly of upwards of 100,000 persons.

In the Schwartzberg square the President of the United Association, Herr Schroeder, handed over the flag of the associations to the town of Vienna, which the Burgomaster Zollner promised honorably to guard as a symbol of German unity.

lopment of Constitutional progress in Austria; and Herr Fabricius of Frankfurt-on-the-Main; the Austrian Chamber of Deputies. All these toasts were enthusiastically responded to.

RUSSIA.

The "Invalids" announces, on the strength of private advices, that peace has been concluded between Russia and the Emir of Bokhara.

The new Customs Tariff for exports and imports between Russia and the other parts of Europe, called "the Russo-European Tariff," will come into force in the year 1869. The extra 5 per cent. hitherto levied will be abolished.

The Russian journals (writes the Pall Mall Gazette) are pushing their hostility to Prussia to the verge of provocation. In an article published the other day by the "Golos" the Prussians are accused of bragging and "boundless arrogance," and are reminded that it was Russia which, in 1813, had "laboriously" won Prussia's patriotism into a flame.

Prince Gortschakoff has sent a circular to the Russian representatives abroad, dated the 17th ult., in which he says:—"Russia having assented to the proposal of the Berlin Cabinet that commissioners and experts from the different Governments should meet at St. Petersburg to draw up a protocol excluding the use of explosive missiles in future warfare, these commissioners will be able to assemble there on October 13 next."

An official message from Orenburg, dated July 13, confirms the news of the termination of all hostilities with Bokara, and states that peace has been concluded with the Emir.

ITALY.

The Chamber of Deputies has concided the discussion of the Ministerial Bill for improving and unifying the system of keeping the public accounts.

Replying to Signor Botta, the President of the Chamber said he regretted to state that it was quite true that the whole of the papers and documents relative to the Parliamentary inquiry respecting the Southern Railway, in connexion with the case of Signor Bastogi, have been abstracted from the archives of the Chamber.

The report of the committee upon the modified Tobacco Convention recently signed was presented on Monday in the Chamber of Deputies. The duration of the convention is reduced to 15 years, subdivided into one period of two years, two of four years, and a fourth and last of five years.

The Diritto and the Reforma assert that General Della Marmora had conference with a Prussian military envoy long before the opening of the campaign of 1866.

A Florence telegram says:—"A German newspaper recently stated that Prince Humbert and Princess Margherita did not visit the King of Prussia at Bonn owing to the advice of the Italian Cabinet. The supposition is declared to be incorrect. The Royal couple did not wish to depart from the plan of their tour; they desired to maintain their incognito, and further, had regard for the privacy of the King of Prussia. Count Launay was sent to compliment the King in their name, and to explain the above motives for not visiting him."

SPAIN.

According to Madrid telegrams of July 26, the object of the conspiracy discovered recently on board the Spanish frigate Villa de Madrid was to embark the exiled Progressists at the Azores and the Generals of the "Union Liberal" at the Canary Islands, with the view of conveying them to some point on the Spanish coast, and there to effect a landing.

Advices from Spain state (writes the Daily News) that there is more distress throughout the country than at any previous time during the last half century. From Old Castille, always regarded as the granary of Spain thousands, it is said, are flocking to the adjoining provinces in search of labour and food, and the streets of the chief central cities and even of the capital itself are crowded with an influx of people imploring aid for themselves and their families.

PORTUGAL.

Lisbon, July 26.—The Portuguese journals state that by order of the Governor of Sierra Leone an English armed force landed from Her Majesty's gunboat Pa-dora, at Coloula, in Guinea, and cut down the Portuguese flag, substituting the flag of Great Britain and taking prisoners the Portuguese guard. It is said that two war steamers are being got ready at Lisbon for the African coast.

SERBIA.

Belgrade, July 28.—The fourteen persons condemned to death for complicity in the assassination of Prince Michael were shot this morning outside the town on the bank of the Danube in presence of a large multitude and a considerable military force.

Belgrade, July 30.—The Imperial Firman of Investiture for Prince Milan was delivered and promulgated to-day. It refers to the firman of 1839, by which hereditary rights were granted to the Obrenovitch family, and also to the law on primogeniture, as established in favor of the younger as well as the elder branch of the national dynasty.

GRECE.

In a late sitting of the Chamber of Deputies a discussion took place on the policy of the government in reference to Crete, and the refusal to admit the Cretan delegates. The chamber, by a large majority, passed to the order of the day considering the ministerial explanations satisfactory.

AUSTRALIA.

By the Panama mail we have advices from Melbourne to the 28th May, five days later than were brought by the Overland mail on the 16th. At Ballarat, where one of the new ministers was offering himself for re-election, great excitement had prevailed on the day of the contest.

AWFUL CALAMITY AT PONTYPOOL.—NINE PERSONS DROWNED.—We have received by telegraph some particulars of a shocking calamity which occurred on Thursday night at Pontypool. It would appear that a party, composed of the families of Mr. Essex, surgeon, and Mr. Edwards, solicitor, both gentlemen resident at Pontypool, went for a pleasure trip on a lake near that town, the party occupying two boats.

PREACHING IN THE ARMY.—In the British House of Commons, on the 29th, Mr. Kinnsaid asked the Secretary of State for War if his attention had been called to a military general order said to have been issued in Canada forbidding officers to preach to or to teach the men of their regiments and in consequence of which two officers of the Rifle Brigade had sent in papers resigning their commissions, and whether he had any objection to lay a copy of such general order on the table of the House.

A MYSTERIOUS CAVERN IN TENNESSEE AND ITS CONTENTS.—A gentleman from the neighborhood of Carthage, Tenn., gives some particulars connected with the recent discovery of a robbers' cave on a river bank, a few miles distant from that place, which have not hitherto been published.

THE VICTORIA CROSS HAS BEEN BESTOWED ON DRUMMER MICHAEL MAGNER, AND PRIVATE JAMES BARGIN, OF THE 33RD REGIMENT, FOR GALLANTRY IN THE ATTACK ON MAGDALA.

UNITED STATES.

The Right Rev. Dr. Duggan, Bishop of Chicago, who has been travelling in Europe and the Holy Land, during the past year and a half, arrived in Chicago on Monday evening. He was enthusiastically welcomed by an immense crowd of his people, who escorted him to his residence.

CONSECRATION OF RIGHT REV. T. MULLEN, BISHOP OF ERIE.—A ceremonial of great solemnity, and one which from its rarity, is worthy of special note, was observed yesterday (Sunday, August 2d), at St. Paul's Cathedral, in this city—the consecration of a Bishop in the Church. The Bishop elect was Rev. Rev. T. Mullen, formerly pastor of St. Peter's Church, Allentown. The appointment of Rev. M. Mullen as Bishop of the diocese of Erie, was made some months since, and the appointment met universal favor.

O'Conner and M. B. Ferris, Assistants. The sermon on the occasion was preached by Rev. S. Wall, President of St. Michael's Seminary. The discourse was a most able and eloquent one. The power and the holy character of the Church were dwelt upon and the newly made Bishop was exhorted to fulfil all the duties incumbent on his new position, and see to it that the Church should be the gainer, not a loser by him. Attending in the sanctuary besides the clergymen already named, were Right Rev. Bishop Luers, of Fort Wayne; Rt Rev Bishop Shanahan of Luers, of Fort Wayne; Rt Rev Boniface Wimmer, O. S. B., Harriburg; Right Rev Vincent's Monastery, near Latrobe; Rev Celestine, O. S. B.; Rev Pollard Morgan, Rev F Tracy of Alabama; Reverend Eicker, Burke, Devlin, Kerr, O'Shea, Gibbs, Phelan, and Kearney, of the Pittsburg Diocese; Rev Mitchell, Rev Barnes, and Rev T Ryan, of Summit; Rev Tobin, Curate of St Patrick's; Rev Carroll, and Rev Mullenberger, of Fort Wayne; Rev Ooady, of Erie; Rev Crody, of Sugar Creek; Rev Twigg, of Altoona; Rev Gallagher, of Huntington. The Vesper service in the evening was largely attended, fully two thousand persons being present. The house was brilliantly lighted while the central altar was one blaze of burning jets. The newly consecrated Bishop, Right Rev T Mullen officiated, assisted by a number of clerical attendants. The pulpit was occupied by Bishop Wood, of Philadelphia, who delivered a powerful and elegant sermon based on the important and august ceremonies of consecration which had been witnessed in the Cathedral during the day.—After the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament the congregation dispersed.—(Pittsburgh Post.)

DISTRESSING DEATH OF THE VERY REV. B. SPALDING.—One of the most honored sons of the Catholic Church in Kentucky—a gentleman greatly respected and beloved by all who knew him—and a noble gentleman, has met with a sudden and most painful death. On the night of the 3d to the 4th inst. the Very Rev. B. J. Spalding administrator of the diocese of Louisville, met with a distressing accident, that terminated in death, after nearly eighteen hours of excruciating agony. The following is from the Louisville Journal, August 5:—"Our whole community was surprised and deeply grieved to learn that the Very Reverend Benjamin J. Spalding, administrator of this Catholic diocese, died at six o'clock last evening. The manner of his death was most heart-rending. He retired at his accustomed hour to his sleeping apartment in the Bishop's house, at the Cathedral, on Monday night. About 12 o'clock Father Bouchet, whose room is just underneath Dr. Spalding's, heard him out on the gallery, and groaning as if in great bodily pain. Father Bouchet hastened up stairs, when he found to his infinite horror and astonishment, that Dr. Spalding's bed was on fire, and that the Doctor had been dreadfully burned and had plunged himself into the bath-tub in an adjoining room, where he was suffering the intensest agony. When Father Bouchet sufficiently collected himself he threw the burning bedclothes out of the room, and helped Dr. Spalding to another apartment, placed a sheet around him, and made him as comfortable as possible. Drs. Crowe and Force were called in and used every exertion in human power to relieve the sufferer; but he continued in the acute pain until he expired, at six o'clock last evening. It was Dr. Spalding's habit to keep the gas burning in his room all night. The bracket was sliding one, moving upward and downward, and from long use it had become loosened. It is supposed, from the narrowness of the burner to the Doctor's couch, that during the night, while he was asleep, the bracket descended and set the mosquito bar on fire. Evidently Dr. Spalding was awfully burned before he reached the bath-tub, as Father Bouchet states that when he ran up his night clothes were entirely burned off, and the whole of one side of his person was in a perfect crisp. The physicians, we understand, are of the opinion that death resulted more from exposure to the bath than from the burning.—This most horrible and untimely death of so estimable a man and so distinguished a prelate will shock the Catholic Church of the whole country.—Dr. Spalding was in his fifty-seventh year. He was born in Marion county, in this State, and was the fourth son of the late Richard Spalding. He received his primary education at St. Mary's College, and was afterwards sent to the Propaganda at Rome, where he graduated with marked distinction. In 1827 he returned to Kentucky and was employed for many years as a Professor in St. Joseph's College, at Bardonia, and as pastor of the Catholic congregation there. He came to Louisville in 1842 and has resided here ever since, officiating as pastor of the Cathedral of the Assumption, under his world-known brother, the Most Rev. Martin J. Spalding, Archbishop of Baltimore. He had also filled the office of Vicar-General of the Diocese for many years. Since the decease of the Right Rev. Bishop Lavialle in April, 1867, Dr. Spalding has acted as Administrator of the Diocese, in which position he had more closely endeared himself to the people of the church. He was eminent both for his great piety and devotion to his faith, and for generalia and benevolence.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business, would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public, that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c. He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada. Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

DEAR SIRS.—When I began using BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, I had been for nine months suffering with Rheumatism, and had completely lost the use of my legs, being unable to walk during four months out of the nine. The first bottle of Bristol's Sarsaparilla gave me great relief, and before I had finished seven bottles I was entirely free from pain, and able to walk as well as I ever could. You will confer a favor on many by making these facts public which I shall be glad to confirm.

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

TO FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE GREAT MULTITUDE WHO HAVE FOUND RELIEF, when they had almost ceased to hope for it, in BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS. The scope of their remedial operation is wide. Not only do they produce the most beneficial effects in all immediate diseases of the stomach, the liver, and the bowels, but in a great number of contingent complaints. In systems and fits of every description they are considered by medical men of eminence, as well as by the non-professional, the most thorough of all remedies. They renovate the general system, while they gently relax the bowels, and hence, in cases of physical prostration whether arising from age, a weak constitution, or a specific ailment, they are invaluable. In all cases arising from or aggravated by impure blood, or humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

There are some men whose purposes are so very magnificent that it may be permitted them to attempt nothing.

SOBE THROAT, COUGH, COLD, and similar troubles, if suffered to progress, result in serious Pulmonary, Bronchial and Asthmatic affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are compounded so as to reach directly the seat of the disease and give almost instant relief.

The Trochess are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy; they have been thoroughly tested and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired. For Public Speakers, Singers, Military Officers and those who over-tax the voice, they are useful in relieving an Irritated Throat, and will render articulation easy. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world, and the Trochess are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only 'BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES,' and do not take any of the WORTHLESS IMITATIONS that may be offered.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health, and comfort to mother and child. We believe it the best and surest remedy in the World, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhea in Children, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PARKINE is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all Medicine Dealers. 25 cents a bottle. Office, 215 Fulton street, New York; and 205 High Holborn, London.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Having the fac-simile of 'CURTIS & PARKINE' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

CIRCULAR. MONTREAL, May, 1867.

THE SUBSCRIBER, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business, would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public, that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c. He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

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D. SHANNON, COMMISSIONER MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, June 14th, 1867. 12m

READ THIS! St. Constant, Dist. of Laprairie, May 25 1863

Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, next the Court House, Montreal:—

DEAR SIRS.—When I began using BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, I had been for nine months suffering with Rheumatism, and had completely lost the use of my legs, being unable to walk during four months out of the nine. The first bottle of Bristol's Sarsaparilla gave me great relief, and before I had finished seven bottles I was entirely free from pain, and able to walk as well as I ever could. You will confer a favor on many by making these facts public which I shall be glad to confirm.

Very respectfully yours, THOMAS QUELLIAN. 460

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

FICK READER, YOU ARE INVITED To follow in the footsteps of the great multitude who have found relief, when they had almost ceased to hope for it, in BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS. The scope of their remedial operation is wide. Not only do they produce the most beneficial effects in all immediate diseases of the stomach, the liver, and the bowels, but in a great number of contingent complaints. In systems and fits of every description they are considered by medical men of eminence, as well as by the non-professional, the most thorough of all remedies. They renovate the general system, while they gently relax the bowels, and hence, in cases of physical prostration whether arising from age, a weak constitution, or a specific ailment, they are invaluable. In all cases arising from or aggravated by impure blood, or humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

Beware of Counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless. Agents for Montreal—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

CANADA HOTEL, (situate the Grand Trunk Railway Station) SHERBROOKE C.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR. A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel.

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

SARFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &c., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867.

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

RICHELIEU COMPANY, DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, AND REGULAR LINE Between Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption, and Yamaska and other Way Ports.

ON and after MONDAY, the 1st June, the Steamers of this Company will leave their respective wharves as follows: The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, for Quebec, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at SEVEN o'clock P.M.

CANADIAN NAVIGATION COMPANY. ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE FOR BEAUFORT, NOIS, CORNWALL, PRESCOTT, BROOKVILLE, GANANOQUE, KINGSTON, COBURG, PORT HOPE, DARLINGTON, TORONTO, and HAMILTON.

DIRECT WITHOUT TRANSHIPMENT. This magnificent line, composed of the following First class Iron Steamers, leaves the Canal Basin, Montreal, every morning (Sundays excepted), at NINE o'clock, and reaches on the arrival of the Train, leaving Bonaventure Station at Noon for the above Ports, as under, viz:—

Table with 3 columns: Ship Name, Captain, and Departure Day. Includes Spartan, Capt. FAIRBANKS on Mondays; Passport, do Sinclair on Tuesdays; Kingston, do Farrell on Wednesdays; Grecian, do Kelly on Thursdays; Magnet, do Simons on Fridays; Corinthian, do Dunlop on Saturdays.

Connecting at Prescott and Brockville with the Railroads for Ottawa, City, Kemptville, Perth, Arnprior, &c., at Toronto and Hamilton, with the Railways for Collingwood, Stratford, London, Chatham, Sarnia, Detroit, Chicago, Milwaukee, Galena, Green Bay, S. Pauls, &c.; and with the steamer 'City of Toronto' for Niagara, Lewiston, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, Cleveland, Toledo, Cincinnati, &c.

The Steamers of this Line are unequalled, and from the completeness of their present arrangements, present advantages to travellers which none other can afford. They pass through all the Rapids of the St. Lawrence, and the beautiful Scenery of the Lake of the Thousand Islands by daylight.

Through Tickets with any information may be obtained from D. McLean, at the Hotels, Robert McEwen, at the Freight Office Canal Basin; and at the office, 73 Great St. James Street.

ALEX. MILLOY, Agent. ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE OFFICE, 73 Great St. James Street.

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1853. Oburoh Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine

Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), hung with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR. to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged. All orders addressed to the undersigned, or to J. HENRY EVANS, Sole Agent for the Ontario, 406 St. Paul Street, Montreal, Q., will have prompt attention, and illustrated catalogues sent free, upon application to JONES & CO., Troy, N. Y. June 5, 1868.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING

ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET

ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City. NOTE THE PRICES OF GOOD JACKETS!

Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6.50 Pea Jackets at \$8

NOT TO BE EQUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY. CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC!

THE ROLIPSE PANTS at \$4 EACH, READY-MADE or to MEASURE Are only to be obtained at NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

Juvenile Department BOYS' and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety, at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style

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

BOYS' KNOCKERBOCKER SUITS, from \$4 AT J. G. KENNEDY'S, 60 St. Lawrence Main Street.

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS

CATHEDRAL LOCK, NO. 269 NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

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

Our Teas, after the most severe tests by the best medical authorities and judges of Tea, have been pronounced to be quite pure and free from any artificial coloring or poisonous substances so often used to improve the appearance of Tea. They are unequalled for strength and flavour. They have been chosen for their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health, economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking them.

We sell for the smallest possible profit, effecting a saving to the consumer of 15c to 20c per lb. Our Teas are put up in 5, 12, 15, 20 and 25 lb boxes, and are warranted pure and free from poisonous substances. Orders for four 5 lb boxes, two 12 lb boxes, or one 20 or 25 lb box sent carriage free to any Railway Station in Canada. Tea will be forwarded immediately on the receipt of the order by mail containing money, or the money can be collected on delivery by express-man, where there are express offices. In sending orders below the amount of \$10, to save expense it would be better to send money with the order. Where a 25 lb box would be too much, four families clubbing together could send for four 5 lb boxes, or two 12 lb boxes. We send them to one address carriage paid, and mark each box plainly, so that each party get their own Tea.—We warrant all the Tea we sell to give entire satisfaction. If they are not satisfactory they can be returned at our expense.

BLACK TEA. English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c, 50; Fine Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c, 65c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 70c; Second Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do do, 75c; Japan, Good, 50c, 55c, Fine, 60c, Very Fine, 65c, Finest, 75c.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

C. F. FRASER, Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, NOTARY PUBLIC, OONVEYANOR, &c., BROCKVILLE, O. W. Collections made in all parts of Western Canada.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN! THE MOST ELEGANT PERFUME OF THE DAY. LADIES OF RANK AND FASHION USE IT IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF AMERICA Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.

Wholesale at Messrs. Kerry Bros. & Grathern Evans, Mercer & Co. Devins & Bolton. Retail at Medical Hall, Evans, Mercer & Co. Devins & Bolton, Rodgers & Co. J. A. Harte Dr. Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, T. D. Reed, Lavolette & Girault, Desjardins & Quevillon and Wholesale and Retail at the Pharmacy of the inventor, HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal.

November 5, 1867. HOUSEKEEPERS SAVE YOUR MONEY.—MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP. By using Hart's celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE you can make capital Soft Soap for one cent per gallon, or a proportionate quality of hard Soap, of a much superior quantity to what is usually sold in the shops. For sale by respectable Druggists and Grocers in town and country. Price 2c per tin.

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

HOMOEOPATHY.—The Subscriber has always on hand a full assortment of Homoeopathic medicines from England and the States; also, Humphrey's Specifics, all numbers. Country orders careful attend to. J. A. HARTE, Licentiate Apothecary, Glasgow Drug Hall 35 Notre Dame Montreal, Feb. 4th, 1868

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD. The reputation of this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous character. Inveterate cases of Scrofula, where the system seemed utterly worn up, to corruption, have yielded to this compound of anti-strumous virtues. Disorders of a scrofulous type, and all those which are 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 most cases a specific and absolute remedy.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attack of all the other diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and then, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either scrofulous or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles 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, advisable.

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 reduced by its subtle 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 pure of blood. Low living, indigestion, foul air, licentious habits, uncleanness, and the depressing vices generally, produce it. Weakly constitutions, where not fortified by the most constant and judicious care, are peculiarly liable to it. Yet the robust, also, if they indulge in the excesses of the table, and other affections of the muscular and nervous systems, the Sarsaparilla, through its purifying power, removes the cause of the disorder and produces astonishing cures.

The Sarsaparilla root of the tropics does not by itself achieve these results. It is aided by the extracts combined with it, of still greater power. So potent is this union of healing virtues, Syphilis or Venereal and other diseases, are cured by it, though a long and tedious process is required for the scrofulous infection, the Sarsaparilla is so efficient as to be indispensable. And in the more concealed forms, as in Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Piles, Erysipelas, Acne, &c., and other affections of the muscular and nervous systems, the Sarsaparilla, through its purifying power, removes the cause of the disorder and produces astonishing cures.

This medicine restores health and vigor where no specific disease can be distinguished. Its restorative power is soon felt by those who are languid, listless, despondent, sleepless, and filled with Nervous Apprehensions or Fears, or who are troubled with any other of the actions symptoms, torpidly, indigestion, &c. Many, after taking it for General Debility, have written us of the youthful vigor imparted to their nervous system, which seemed buoyant with that profuse life they thought had departed on the advance of age. Others, whose fortunes of life were always sterile, acknowledge their obligations to it for an obvious change.

As its name implies, it does Cure, and does not Kill. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in no wise injures 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. Our pride is justified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed. Unconquered persons, either residing in, or travelling through malarial localities, will be protected by taking the 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, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

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

FRANCIS GREENE, PLUMBER, STEAM & GASFITTER 54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Streets MONTREAL.

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

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, unolicited, 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, Next the Court House, Montreal, P.Q.

I. J. D. LAWLOR, SEWING MACHINE MANUFACTURER. I MANUFACTURE SEWING MACHINES For all kinds of Work from the Finest to the Haviest.

Persons about to Purchase will please observe that I build no CHAIN STITCH MACHINES

The Machines I Manufacture make the Lock Stitch alike on both sides which will not Rip nor Ravel

PRICES—FROM \$25 AND UPWARDS.

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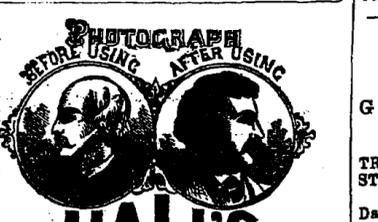
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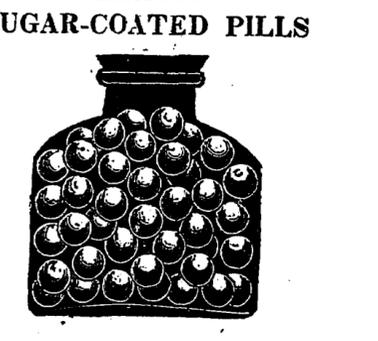
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