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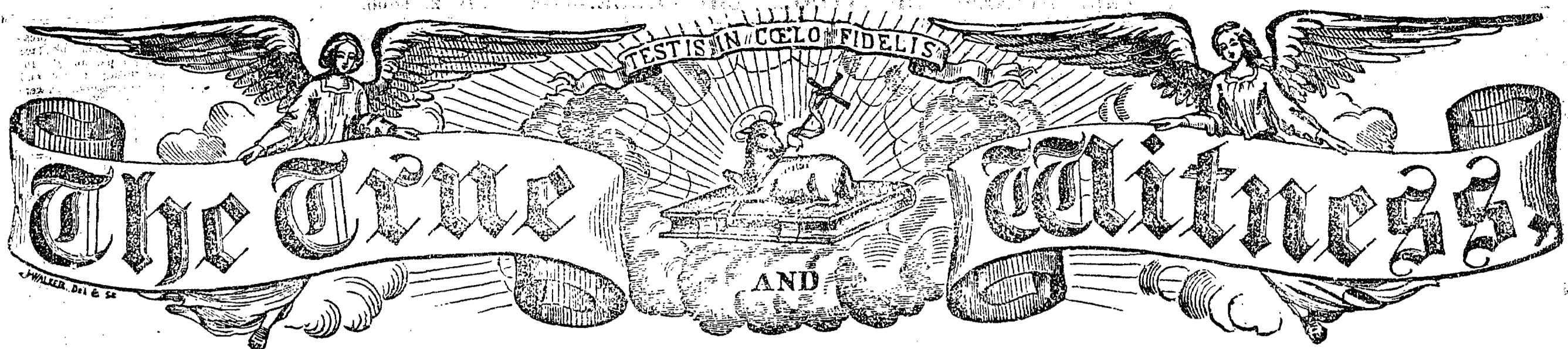
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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KATE ASHWOOD.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

Lady Clinton, who had been in Fitz James's confidence ever since his engagement to Kate, scolded Charles very much for leaving her thus at an hotel, and made him promise to bring her back with him at once.

When he returned to the hotel, he found Kate lying on a bed with a violent headache, and very feverish. It was evident the excitement she was undergoing was too much for her.

He is somewhat better, he said, and you are to come at once to Castle Clinton. Lady Clinton insists upon it, and will take no refusal; though indeed, he added, I don't think you are likely to give her one.

Kate needed no repetition of the last sentence. She jumped off the bed, and, putting on her bonnet and shawl, pronounced herself quite ready. Lady Clinton gave her a most hearty welcome; told her that she hoped she would remain with her a long time; and endeavored to comfort her by telling her she was sure Fitz-James would soon recover, though, indeed, at the time she tried to communicate hope, she scarcely felt any herself.

Soon after the doctor made his appearance. He pronounced his patient slightly better, but desired above all things that he should be kept very quiet, and not excited; and the good little Esculapian was right, for Fitz-James's life hung on a thread which Atropis was waiting impatiently to cut with her half-open scissors.

Fitz-James, however, slept uneasily during the night. He wandered much, and next morning at five o'clock the fever was so high, that it seemed as if naught but a miracle could save him. Dr. Carter at length gave notice that more experienced medical aid must be called in, otherwise he could not answer that his patient would survive long.

Poor Kate's anguish was fearful; she waited the whole day long in that dressing-room, and it was only by the most urgent entreaties that Lady Clinton could prevail on her to take the necessary bodily refreshment. She heard his broken sentences with a feeling that each word he uttered pierced her soul.

'Gold,' he muttered, 'lead—did you say lead? it was all water! riches, no, no, no! Where's Kate? I say where is she?' These and such-like delirious ravings were repeated over hundreds of times.

Dr. Carter left not his bedside; besides his great affection for Fitz-James—for he had known him from childhood—he felt interested in the lovely girl who wandered like a ghost up and down the house, and looked the picture of despair, pale and tearless, for her agony was too great for tears. Whenever Lady Clinton left the sick-room, Kate's eyes were raised imploringly to hers to inquire how he was.

'No change as yet,' was the never-failing reply.

Towards evening news came that the doctor had arrived from Dublin. Dr. Bruncker immediately proceeded to the sick man's room. Fitz-James was then at his worst; the ravings continued with but little intermission.

Kate watched both doctors proceed (after a long examination of the patient) to a small study on the ground-floor. She followed them. She dared not interrupt their consultation, but waited patiently in the cold hall. She sat down on a chair close to the room, and waited till her feet became numb from resting on the flags; but she thought not of cold or discomfort. Her beloved Fitz-James was the sole object of her thoughts, and as she waited every moment seem-

ed to her an hour. The sound of loneliness, if we may use the expression, was in the house, for Fitz-James's chamber was a long way from the hall, and every one that could be the least use to him was there. Kate only of all the household could not enter there. How she longed for the privilege of watching him, attending him, cooling his burning temples! and yet this melancholy satisfaction must be denied her. How she envied Lady Clinton each time she saw her enter his room; how she longed to be in her place.

After waiting in the hall for upwards of an hour, which to poor Kate seemed more like ten hours than one, the door slowly opened, and Kate heard footsteps approaching. She rushed towards the doctors, and inquired in the most anxious manner if there was still any hope. She scarcely ventured to look in their faces; so great was her dread lest she should there read the dreaded monosyllable 'no.'

Dr. Bruncker replied: 'There certainly is hope; I can't say more, Miss Ashwood—for I presume I am right in saying so—you must not despair; neither would I desire that you should hope too much. I cannot conceal from you the fact that Mr. O'Brien is very, very ill; but try to keep your courage. You must take care not to go near him, or you will kill him. I would not answer for his life for an hour, if he had the slightest excitement; his life hangs on a thread.

The doctor ordered some remedies for Fitz-James, which had an almost immediate effect in allaying the violence of the fever. The next difficulty was to keep him from becoming weakened more than he could bear, when the fever changed from high to low; and the doctor would not at all pronounce him out of danger till he satisfied himself that his constitution was able to resist the trying ordeal; but still it was a blessing to hear no longer the agitated ravings, the fearful delirium. Father Meagher, Fitz-James's great friend, came to see him. He talked to him calmly, and in a consoling manner, of death; and raised his thoughts far from Kate, and the mines, and all things earthly. But Fitz-James had never swerved from the one direct and narrow path. From his childhood he had always placed his happiness in doing his duty, and death had no terrors for him. Father Meagher did not remain long enough with Fitz-James to fatigue him; he merely stayed as long as he considered the patient was fit for such discourse. On leaving him he went to the library, where he found Kate sitting with her hands crossed before her in an attitude of despair. So absorbed was she in her thoughts, that she heard not the footsteps of the good priest. He came near her, and his voice startled her as he said kindly, 'My poor child, you have indeed suffered much.' These words of kindness from a complete stranger affected her so much that she was quite overcome, and sobbed hysterically, and the reaction from her cold, icy, frigid misery to the out-pouring of her sorrow was of use to her.

'Miss Ashwood,' he began, 'Mr. O'Brien is, I am sorry to say, very, very weak. God, however, can work wonders. If his strength can be kept up, he may yet recover; but I must own I fear he may succumb. However, we must always hope for the best. My child, should the worst happen, you must be prepared to bear it. Pray to God, and He will give you strength to do so; but we need not altogether take the worst side. He may recover; and, trust me, my prayers will never be wanting for my dear friend.'

He continued in this strain for a long time, and Kate felt relieved and comforted, and she, by degrees, confided in him the story of her love, her hopes and fears, her long engagement, all the impediments in the way of her marriage. She could scarcely believe she could have felt such confidence in a Catholic priest, for she had been brought up in the belief that they were hard, arrogant, self-seeking Churchmen; she never knew the fact that there are thousands and thousands of men living the lives of angels on earth, working and laboring in the cause of truth and religion, and showing by their lives whose disciples they are.

After many anxious days, much to the delight of all the inmates of Castle Clinton, the doctor pronounced Fitz-James to be out of danger.—Dr. Carter himself announced the joyful intelligence to Kate, and the look of ecstasy on her countenance left an impression never to be effaced.

Oh, how blessed are those words, 'out of danger!' What comfort do they not convey daily to many anxious watchers—the mother in her vigil of love over her sick child; the child in attendance on the dear parent; the idolising wife, who, besides her anxiety for him dearest to her heart, knows that the maintenance of her darling children depends on his existence, and to her these words, twice blessed, convey a double feeling of relief; the lover feels, when he hears them, that he can live and breathe again. How Kate rejoiced! She felt a new life within her.

He whom she loved was spared—what more did she ask on earth?

CHAPTER XXIII.

This chapter introduces us to new and various characters. Sir George was, when we last heard of him, arrested in Southampton by the police, and he was on that very day conveyed to prison.

How many different characters might be seen within the dark portals of a jail! The old hardened reprobate and the young offender whose first crime—perchance the stealing of a handkerchief—was the forerunner of many others;—the young man old in crime, and the old man who could not count the years he has lived in sin; the learned and the unlearned; the drunkard, the gambler, the cheat, the highwayman, and the murderer. The gentleman by birth, though not by character, oftentimes finds the jail his only shelter: side by side with the unlettered clown, to whom jail-living and jail-accommodation are almost splendor.

Among such a motley group did Sir George Fasten, the *ci-devant* exquisite and dandy of the first water, find himself. There he might be seen, sometimes in his cell, again at other times compelled to mix with felons, and associate with the lowest class of mortals. He cared not for the moral atmosphere around; but felt bitterly the degradation—which he considered much greater—of encountering the gaze of all those around, who, as he thought, in his prosperous days would have bowed low to him. He was, indeed, a very different spectacle from what he had been in days gone by. His moustaches and whiskers were grown to an immense length, his linen was dirty, his manner morose and sullen.—His eyes glared fiercely, and he answered any question put to him by a sort of grunt only, which might be taken either as an affirmative or a negative. He used to talk to himself, and eat his meals with an air of disgust. He looked as if it were dangerous to rouse him.

The lawyer who had undertaken his defence was allowed, of course, to visit him frequently. Many plans were proposed by Sir George on which to found his innocence; but Mr. Briefly chose his own line of defence. Sir George felt most uneasy. The proofs were very strong of his guilt; Miss Norton of course would be summoned to give evidence, and her details of the evening in question would no doubt be very clear. Mr. Briefly, however, meant to ground the defence, not to the fact of the deed not having been done, for that would be impossible, but on its being a justifiable defence against an attack on his life. How could Sir George know by intuition that the people in pursuit of him were officers of the law? He might well imagine they were highwaymen; and as such every one knew he was perfectly justified in defending himself.

Still Sir George thought the case very doubtful. He made up his mind to being convicted. 'But,' though he, many people would not consider my piece of business so very bad. Rather a plucky thing shooting at a bailiff, too; they might clap me on the back yet, and say I was a 'brick' to have done it.'

The clergyman of the jail came to visit him one day, and was received at first with courtesy by Sir George; but the moment he introduced the topic of religion Sir George told him in plain terms he wanted no such conversation; that he was obliged for the kind interest he took in him; but begged he would trouble himself no further, adding, 'You must of course appear to believe in such humbug, and exert your eloquence with me, as you make your living by such means; and it is rather a lazy gentleman-like kind of life too—nothing to do, and well paid for doing that.—I wish I had taken to the Church myself; I might have got on extremely well in it, with an uncle a bishop, a cousin a peer, and good interest besides. I might have got some of the loaves and fishes going. I should have made a much better income in that way than at a government office. I might have been dean, or even bishop, ere this; I absolutely threw myself away for a thousand a year at that stupid office.' The clergyman, finding himself thus insulted, soon withdrew, and never again visited Sir George.

Not long after this Mr. Briefly came one day with a very long face to Sir George, and told him that there was indeed a bad case coming out against him, and from a quarter which he never dreamt of.

'Sir George,' said the lawyer, 'you had a wife once.'

'How do you know that?' asked Sir George, unconsciously avowing the truth of the charge, and turning deadly pale.

'The story is this, as I have heard it,' replied the lawyer; 'you married about six years ago your mother's maid, Jane Foster.' Here Sir George groaned deeply. 'You took her to Warnstead a month before she died; where you considered she would be more quietly concealed

than elsewhere. You became desperate in your money-matters, and thought there was no way of getting out of your difficulties, but by marrying an heiress. To accomplish this, your first step was poisoning your wife; of course you know it is needless to keep matters from me.'

Sir George writhed in agony; his eyes glared like a tiger's. He paced up and down the cell in a fury. He did not attempt to deny the charges. He felt as if his tongue were spell-bound. These assertions he knew were true.—He also knew that Mr. Briefly must have heard every particular concerning his wife. At last he said as coolly as he could, 'But how the devil do you know that?'

'When your wife was on her deathbed,' said Mr. Briefly, still in his quiet concise business-like manner, 'she sent for a clergyman one day in your absence. To him she confided the whole details of her marriage, the secrecy connected with it, and also a suspicion that she was poisoned, begging at the same time that he would ever keep this suspicion of hers a secret. A little girl, a sister of hers, had followed her from London, unknown to your wife. This child loved her sister affectionately; but was afraid to go near her, lest you should discover her. She remained at Warnstead, but did not allow her sister to be aware of her proximity. She watched you going out of the house, and the clergyman entering on the day referred to; and she crept up the stairs and listened at the door while he was with your wife. What she overheard naturally increased the dislike and suspicion she entertained of you ever since you became acquainted with her sister. She went back to London and told this to her brother, a young lad of sixteen, the only relation she had in the world. He was apprenticed to an apothecary, and had often heard discussions on poisons, and their detection. It occurred to him that at some future time he might be able to have light thrown on the cause of your wife's death. He and his sister went to Warnstead the night of your wife's funeral, and marked the spot where she was laid. They planted a small shrub on the tomb in order that they might recognise it at a future time. They wept there, and before they left knelt down, and swore by their injured sister's grave that they would revenge her death, if ever they had the opportunity of doing so. They were naturally timorous, as they were both very young, and quite friendless; and they were afraid they would not be listened to, if they came forward. When the girl heard of your arrest, she and her brother went to the lawyer who was to appear for the prosecution and told him the whole story. She had been indefatigable in her search for information about her sister in the neighborhood of Warnstead. The people who owned the house said you would never let them near her; that they suspected all was not right, when you were so very careful in excluding every one from her. She also went to the clergyman, and told him he must come forward and give evidence, for that he should not be bound by an oath taken under the peculiar circumstances I have related; that he would be compelled to come forward and declare all he knew. This is an awkward business, and I am sure a very difficult case to defend; but of course I must make every exertion.'

Sir George was nearly maddened by this announcement. The facts of the case were so exactly true, that he despaired of success; and from that day he never felt the slightest hope.—Mr. Briefly from time to time endeavored to raise his spirits; quite unsuccessfully. He failed to kindle within him the faintest hope. The day appointed for the trial was fast approaching. What Sir George's inward sufferings were, few can tell. He saw no prospect before him but an ignominious death. He feared to face the world—he who never feared to commit crimes of the blackest dye. He trembled as he sometimes pictured to himself the trial—the court crowded with people; his enemies would be there, and what an hour of triumph for them. He, the great, the fashionable, the dashing Sir George was to appear as a criminal before them all,—judges, jury, counsel, acquaintances, and, above all, Miss Norton, whom he cursed vehemently as the cause of his imprisonment. He also uttered deep imprecations on the sister of his injured wife. But of what avail were these maledictions? they did not lessen his pangs. His agony was fearful. He could not sleep at night; and from time to time, in the dark, it seemed to him as if his wife glided into the room, and his hair stood erect with fear. And it seemed to him as if a hand was laid upon him, and he almost thought he heard a voice saying, 'Now I am revenged!' Then again the bailiff seemed to glare horribly at him with eyes of fire, and he looked up every where in the cell, got out of his bed and walked round, but found no one. He lay awake whole nights in this way these horrible spectres appearing to him. He knew not what side to turn for comfort, for what ease can the unrepenting man experience!

Death—that awful terror to the sinful man—must come soon. He knew it; he felt as though the rope were round his neck already. His whole physiognomy was changed, his eyes became hollow, his cheeks attenuated, his mouth drawn; his head, formerly so erect, drooped forward; his shoulders were bent and stooped; he looked thirty years older than he did on the memorable night when he left Rugton, and ran away with Miss Norton.

One night he lay down on his bed, as usual not to sleep, but to rest his weary limbs. His thoughts dwelt gloomily on the approaching trial, then reverted to former days, when he was the gay, though certainly not the happy, man.—Then the pale face of his wife rose before him as he saw her on the day of her death, looking kindly at him as she expired, and he the cause of her decease. He heard steps approaching, and trembled. What could it be? He shivered with the cold sweat that poured down his whole body. The steps approached. He shouted; but no one heeded him. He then buried his head beneath the clothes. Could it be he thought, his wife's spirit come to him?—What was the intruder? No mortal could gain admittance there without leave. His shouts were unheard and unheeded. He at last felt something cold on his hand, then on his face, and he swooned away with the fright. When he recovered he had only the recollection of something horrible, as a person awakes from a dreadful nightmare and knows not anything distinctly.

That we may not be suspected of attributing the terror of the wretch who was the inmate of the prison cell to any supernatural cause, we may mention that the very commonplace incident of a rat creeping across his bed was what created it. A guilty mind is always certain to invest with horror the simplest matter.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The night before the trial Mr. Briefly sat up late with his client. He thought, on the whole, that Sir George was less desponding than usual. He talked about the defence in a more business-like manner than he had done before. He was very clear in pointing out some parts of the case that might be beneficially dwelt upon. Mr. Briefly did his best to rouse him, and bid him hope. After the lawyer took his leave, Sir George became more wretched than he had ever been. The scene of the morrow was still before his eyes. The idea of appearing in his degraded position was awful to him. At length he stamped his foot upon the ground, exclaiming: 'I must do it: there's no help for it. I must die this night. There is no way of avoiding it, and I will die. How foolish they will all look to-morrow when they find I have escaped them!'

'But where shall I be?' suggested itself to him from the depths of a conscience seared and hardened long since to any but selfish considerations. 'Hell!' he thought,—'tis only an invention by which the clergy live. They must impose on us a little; they have to eat and drink; and how could they, were it not for the superstition of their fellow-men? There is no God; how, then, can there be a hell?'

Such was Sir George's soliloquy. But, alas, how false and hollow the impious effort to stifle the utterance of conscience. His teeth chattered with terror; still he mentally exclaimed: 'I don't fear; I am no coward.' He worked for a while up and down the narrow cell. How he would commit crime, could the intending culprit see Sir George on that awful night when he was debating within himself the means of self-destruction! He first thought of a pistol; there was none. 'The ruffians,' he exclaimed, 'have left me nothing!' Next he thought of a knife—none either. 'The villains,' he muttered; 'I won't face the court to-morrow—on that I am resolved. And yet,' he said solemnly, 'am I going to face a higher and more awful tribunal?' He bit his lip in his agony till the blood came. But one mode of suicide remained: he could hang himself. He threw himself on the floor in an agony of horror and terror. Faces seemed to appear before him. There stood his wife in her first loveliness, as she appeared to him on the day of his marriage. Then somehow she disappeared, and he saw nothing but a shadow. It, again, faded away, and a graveyard rose to view, in which a man was digging. What! was it his own or his wife's grave? Again it was lost to view, and a poor wretched cellar came next before his eyes, in which were a young man, and a woman grown prematurely old, whose arms lay a starved-looking baby to whom the wretched mother offered her breast in vain. Sir George's conscience (if such a thing remained to him) smote him as he remembered how he had swindled that man out of his last shilling at a game of cards, and how deaf he was to the remonstrances of his victims. Then more and more faces with which he was strangely familiar. And now the scene shifted and he saw a court of justice. The judge was on his bench, the jury in their box, and he was the culprit; near him

were Miss Norton, the bailiff whom he had not shot, his late wife's sister, and, O horror! many of his former acquaintances. He beat his head against the wall, and writhed in his despair.—'It must be so,' he said to himself; 'better to face death, if there be one, than that. What are devils, if such exist, compared with facing one's fellow-men? To have it in every one's mouth that I—I, who was admired, and feted, and thought of—should stand there to be judged, and perhaps condemned.'

But how was he to face death? and yet death seemed to him the better alternative,—how was he to live? He stood up, and walked up and down the cell, and beside him, though he saw them not, stood the demon of pride, the demon of despair, and the demon of hate, and afar stood and wept (if such creatures ever do weep) a bright ministering angel of mercy, anxious even for the soul of such a wretch; and that angel of mercy essayed to come near, and even whisper some word of hope, of a hope beyond the grave for all who sincerely repent; but the demon of pride, the demon of despair, and the demon of hate kept vigilant watch.

Sir George took out his handkerchief and looked at it; it would just go round his neck.—He looked around for a nail or boldfast, but could find none. 'Must I live in spite of myself?' he said; 'but no; I won't be conquered in this manner,' he continued; and he groped with his hands, for it was nearly dark. At length high up his finger encountered something—it was a nail. He tied the handkerchief round his neck, and placed a chair against the wall; then he stood on it. Still he hesitated: the plunge into eternity was an awful one. His crimes seemed like fearful giants beside him; but the court on the morrow! He feared to hesitate any longer; he fastened the handkerchief, still round his neck, to the nail. The chair remained, but fearing his resolution, he kicked it away violently.

Some hours after the jailer was going his rounds, and he entered Sir George's cell. He had had his lantern turned rather towards the door, so that the cell was in darkness; he walked along, but knocked against something. He felt a cold hand on his head. He turned the lantern and the light fell full on the face of Sir George stiff and rigid in death, his eyes fixed and glassy, his mouth in a fearful grin.

CHAPTER XXV.

But let us return to Castle Clinton. Kate was at length informed, to her great joy, that she might see Fitz-James. How much had both suffered since last they saw each other! Fitz-James experienced a thrill of happiness and delight such as he had never before known, when his mind dwelt on all Kate's love for him and devotion to his cause. As soon as he was strong enough for the exertion, he determined to visit the mines, and he begged of Kate to accompany him.

What emotions were awakened in Fitz-James's bosom on revisiting the scene of his labors, his hopes, and his fears. He had not been at the mines for months. Meanwhile, how changed all was since he had been there last. The steam engine had proved most effective under the superintendence of Mr. Furlong, C.E., and the works had been going on most satisfactorily ever since. Fitz-James walked for a long time through the works, leaning on Kate's arm. He marvelled at the extent of riches that lay before him. He had been purposely kept in ignorance of the proceedings which had been so happily successful as Dr. Brunker expressly desired that he should have no excitement, not even pleasurable, till his strength should be sufficiently re-established to bear it. He was merely informed that things were coming right, without any particulars. How he enjoyed that day when he and Kate walked arm-in-arm, to look at all that had been done; and in his heart he raised a prayer of fervent thanksgiving for his success.—How intensely and bitterly had he drunk of the cup of suffering since that memorable day, when he thought he was reduced to beggary; and what joyful consequences had followed! Kate was now beside him, loving him as much, nay, ten times more than she had ever done, and he was now beginning to feel the enjoyment of renewed bodily health.

Certainly nothing had been neglected in his absence; his co-partners in the work had not been idle—this was very evident. Fitz-James showed Kate with painful interest the spot whence he had fallen on the day his foot was sprained, the place where the water had poured in—water which threatened to inundate his hopes for ever. He brought her to the locality where he had picked up the piece of metal which first made him sanguine; and he expatiated to her on the delight he felt when the hope rose within him that he might yet call her his wife. How softened is the remembrance of sorrow when the cause of it has passed away.

The workmen welcomed Fitz-James and Kate enthusiastically. 'Ah, thin, and how's yer honor?' proceeded from every lip. 'Arrah, thin, 'tis we that's glad and proud to see yer honor—God bless yer and the lovely lady!—Shure she's fit for a throne. Yer ladyship is heartily welcome, and we hopes as how there'll be a missus soon in Shaanabab, and long life to yees both.'

You are, I daresay, wondering, my dear reader, that while Charles is domiciled so near Power Court, there should seem to be so little communication kept up between him and Mary Power. But Charles had now no hope of being married to Mary; and save one visit, and that a short one, to Power Court, Charles had not ventured inside the (to him) dangerous grounds.—On this one occasion he was ushered into the drawing-room, where Mary was seated alone. On hearing his name, she rose, her cheek flushed and her manner was much agitated, as he came forward to shake hands with her; and he felt the little hand shake nervously as he held it in his. But he had prepared himself for this visit. His manner was studied; he resolved to appear perfectly cold and indifferent; indeed his only reason for venturing to call there at all was to show that he considered himself on friendly terms with the Power family. He spoke during

this interview chiefly of Fitz-James and his sister, of the mines, and of the hopes entertained of their proving very lucrative. He talked also of flowers and pleasure-grounds, of planting, and everything appertaining to a gentleman's demerme. He talked of books and travelling—in fine, of everything that he considered safe; and Mary Power, how did she bear up in this trying interview? She tried to be cold and reserved also.

Mary Power, as soon as the visit was over, rushed up to her room, and there gave way to her pent-up indignation against her lover. She threw herself on her bed, and there shed a torrent of tears. 'To treat me in this manner!'—she said to herself. 'After being a month in the country, he pays me this one short visit. He thinks, indeed, his attentions might be construed into a declaration of marriage, and he very prudently wishes my family to understand that he has no serious intentions. Very prudent, no doubt.'

She remained in this agitated state for some time. Her womanly feelings had, she thought, been trifled with, and she resented the treatment bitterly. 'I never will bestow one thought upon him again,' she said; and she tried to keep her word. That evening she was exteriorly gay and cheerful—peculiarly so. She laughed at every thing, and talked with great velocity on every subject.

Weeks passed, and many remarked how changeable Mary Power had become; one moment gay and in high spirits, the next seemingly in a state of dejection. Charles meanwhile was thinking of her unceasingly. Little did she guess the mental anguish he suffered; how his whole affections were wrapt up in her! She was trying her utmost to forget him—to despise him, but she found the task a difficult one.

A ball took place in Clonfaroon some weeks after this visit. Charles went to it; and also Sir Thomas and Lady Clinton and Kate. Fitz-James, though now recovering, was considered unfit for such dissipation. There were Mr., Mrs., and the Misses Power. Charles asked Mary to dance a quadrille. She did so; but their conversation was as commonplace as when last they met. Charles never unbent in the slightest degree; and Mary, having now learned perfect command over her countenance, did not betray the slightest agitation. She talked of every thing that came into her head, and laughed merrily. Charles felt angry. He knew it was unjust to feel so, but he was annoyed and hurt at her apparent coolness; mentally accused her of being a flirt, and thought that perhaps all women were coquettes. He wondered how a man could be so absurd as to fall in love with any woman; he never could again be guilty of such folly.—He wondered how he had been so infatuated; but still he did love, though he knew it not, and he would have felt very angry with you or me had we told him so. And she loved, though she believed it not, and was very indignant when her sister told her so. That very night, when old Mr. Leicester walked up to Mary Power, as he had often done before, and begged for a dance, she acceded to his request; and when he, for the fiftieth time in his life, commented on his fine bullocks and splendid four-year old mutton, she did not laugh at him as usual, but entered into the conversation *con amore*. She argued with him on the respective merits of oil and rape-cake mangels and turnips. When he began to tell her for the hundredth that a certain Lord-Lieutenant had admired his prize pigs at an Agricultural Show some years before, and said they should sport the medals round their own necks, she cordially approved of every thing he said; and when some days after he asked her to become his wife, she consented.

Mr. Power did not quite approve, as pride was with him a much stronger passion than love of money; still he consented. Mrs. Power was much pleased, for though Mr. Leicester was only sprung from *le peuple*, still his house was very fine. He had no end of thousands a year, all made by himself and his father; and he now held a very important position in the country.—He was very kind-hearted; and though not refused, such was the respect entertained for him, that he frequented the best society.

Charles Ashwood heard of the engagement one day in Clonfaroon, and he felt much surprised at the grief it excited within him. He determined like a man to endure what he could not avoid. When he returned to Castle Clinton he walked into the library where Fitz-James and Kate were seated together, and told them the news. Kate felt much for her brother, for she was well aware how deep-seated was the love he bore Mary Power.

For many days after nothing was heard of in the neighborhood but Miss Power's match.—Many of those who really loved her rejoiced at it, for they knew the kind-hearted disposition of her future husband, and they told her how glad they were that she had escaped from falling in love with young Ashwood, who only flirted with her; and they repeated frequently for her benefit the old saying, that it was better to be 'the old man's darling than the young man's slave.'—Others again openly congratulated, but secretly envied her, and used to propagate industriously the fact that he was fifty-five at the very least; and then sigh, and say it was a fearful sacrifice for so young a girl, and that no good could come of it. The sentimental and romantic young lady friends were shocked, and said such a marriage could not be happy; that marrying for money was dreadful; that they should have expected something better from Mary Power; and that they did not think that she was so mercenary in her views.

Charles was perpetually hearing these different remarks, and he tried to congratulate himself on escaping from marrying a pretty girl who had no heart, and who only wanted in marriage a grand house and dashing equipage. But, when he inwardly meditated, and tried to believe that she was cold and heartless, his heart would not respond to the charge, and he half retracted his accusations.

(To be continued.)

Those who make too free with tumbler are very apt to become tumblers themselves.

His Grace the Archbishop of Dublin has just issued a Pastoral, in the course of which he alludes to the Fenians, in terms which must be pleasing to every good Catholic, and to every intelligent and honest Irishman. His Grace observes:—

'Before I terminate, you will allow me, reverend brethren, to beg of you to caution your flocks, again and again, against the dangers of secret and illegal societies, and to make incessant exertions to root out every vestige of the last development which these societies have taken, under the name of Fenianism. I know you have been most active in preventing the growth of this noxious and poisonous plant, and your labors have merited for you the approbation of heaven and earth. For the past, you have preserved the great mass of the people of this diocese from the evils with which they were menaced; and now you have to congratulate yourself that very few, if any, of those committed to your pastoral care have been doomed to undergo the horrors of a long penal servitude. If your exertions be continued in the same prudent and laudable way as for the past, you may confidently hope that soon there will be no more leaven among us to corrupt the mass, and that the unfortunate spirit of anarchy and irreligion with which we are threatened, shall be completely extinguished.'

'Having written to you on this subject a short time ago, all I have now to add is, that after all the revelations which have been made within the last few weeks, and especially after the documentary evidence that has been published, every man who does not wish to shut his eyes against the truth must fully understand that Fenianism is not, indeed, a dangerous or powerful, but, indeed, a foolish and wicked, conspiracy against the existing civil authorities, and still more against the divinely constituted authority of the Church of God. Its effects have been most injurious to the country, turning away the minds of the people from their legitimate occupations to wicked, wild and impracticable projects, disturbing the course of trade, interrupting businesses, and giving a pretext to the Orange lodges to arm all their members, and even reckless boys, to the great risk of the public peace, and to excite a bitter persecution against poor Catholics, who had no connection whatever with Fenians or their follies. Indeed the progress of Fenianism is due in a great part to the encouragement given to it by the Orange press; and so far from being a Catholic movement, it has been from its first outset conducted by leaders known to be infidels and avowed enemies of the Catholic Church. Like all those who have undertaken to assail the old Catholic faith of Ireland, the Fenians have completely failed in their attempt on religion, and vain have been their exertions to separate the people from the Catholic clergy, and to drive the flocks into hostility against their legitimate pastors.'

He next referred to the leader in the *Times* on the endorsement of the Catholic clergy in the following terms:—

'The great organ, indeed, of public opinion in England, in an article conceived in a spirit of insidious commiseration, pretends that Fenianism has succeeded in detaching the people from the priests, and suggests that the State, looking with pity on the deplorable condition of the Catholic clergy, should allow them a miserable pension to preserve them from utter starvation. You, reverend brethren, will undoubtedly unite with me in protesting against the injury which is done to our flocks by the insinuation of the *Times*, and in declaring that our churches were never better attended than at present, that there were never so many devout communicants, and that the people were never more attached to those who are assiduously laboring for the salvation of their souls. As to a State pension, the clergy of this diocese, recollecting the maxim, *Times Danaos dona ferentes*, will not hesitate a moment to reject it, preferring to be poor and independent, rather than to be reduced to slavery in order to enjoy the good things of this world. The advice given by the Holy See, in two letters of the Propaganda, in 1801 and 1805 to the Irish clergy, is of the greatest importance and ought never to be forgotten. These letters place in the strongest light the dangers of a State pension, and show that the Holy See has always been opposed in principle to such a system.'

He again reverts to the subject of Fenianism, observing:—

'It has been very beneficial in a temporal point of view to its leaders and chiefs in America, but has been most fatal to their associates in Ireland. The Head Centres in the United States have collected millions of dollars; they have been able to hire noble palaces, to live in great splendour, and to make ample provision for themselves. But what was gain for them has been ruin for their unfortunate dupes in this country, who have to deplore the miseries and calamities which they have brought on themselves and families. The wives and children of many of them are now without any means of support, and several deinde and misguided young men are condemned to pine out a miserable existence in penal servitude, worse than death itself. To convince the faithful of the dangers of secret societies, it will be most useful to remind them frequently that our present Holy Father, on the 25th of last September, issued the severest censures against all such societies, and condemned them as being the source of innumerable evils.'

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

CATHOLICS IN IRELAND.

To the Editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

Sir,—I have seen some remarks in the *Pall Mall Gazette* relative to Ireland, and alluding to a letter of mine addressed to the *Times*. It is there observed that we have to inquire, not merely what has been, but what now is, the position of the Catholics. We should ascertain how far famine or emigration has reduced their number, and how their clergy stand to them at present.

Our population has again and again in our troubled annals both risen and fallen; but in Ireland, while all things seem in change, there is a permanence that reminds one of India. In the struggle of the Great Rebellion, Ireland, which drew the last sword for Charles, found her population reduced from 1,400,000 to little more than half that number. It advanced, but fell again after the days of James II., and has often fluctuated, in consequence of famine, since then. It always recovers itself; and in the days when Mr. Pitt wished to endow the Catholic Church (one of his plans was to make it the Established Church in two out of our four provinces), it had nearly reached the level to which it has recently dropped. But the real question is the comparative one. It was thought that the Catholics being the poorest part of our people, they must have been the part most reduced by the famine of 1847. The census returns of 1851 and 1861 proved, however, that the relative proportions of Roman Catholics and Protestants continued to be, within a small fraction, what they had been ten years before. That fraction was to the disadvantage of the Catholics.—On the other hand a pamphlet now before me, which brings together in one view the opinions on the Irish Church question expressed by the most eminent English statesmen and writers of the Liberal party, shows that the relative loss on the Protestant side 'has been greatest in those dioceses where the Protestant population was always the least,' and names eleven of the weakest dioceses (consolidated since 1832 into a much smaller number, but of a larger size) the collective Protestant population in which amounts to but 38,962 persons. Neither the Protestant nor the Catholic change since the famine is of importance.

As regards the Catholic clergy, their numbers

have been on the increase throughout Ireland in spite of the bad times. In the city of Limerick they have been increased 30 per cent., and largely in the diocese; while noble churches have been built at the expense of our noble-hearted poor. But the number of the clergy, compared with that of their parishioners, has not yet even approached the proportion found necessary throughout Christendom. We cannot yet have more than one priest for every 2,000 of the Catholic laity. In England, I believe, the proportion of the Protestant clergy to their flocks is more than double that proportion. That of the Irish Protestant clergy to their laity must exceed it more than fourfold. We have no jealousy between our secular clergy and those of the religious orders. Their united strength is insufficient for the work God has laid on them—a circumstance very grievous to religion, morals, and public safety.

The love of the people for their pastors has not diminished, nor their willingness to support them.—The Fenians disapprove of them, and are excommunicated by them; so do several estimable persons of a rival creed, who could not live in the country but for the support which religion gives to order. I advocate the restoration to the Roman Catholic Church of an equal share in that sacred patrimony set apart of old for the religious needs of the Irish people, exclusively because this is what justice requires, and because till justice is satisfied a just and religious people never will be, nor ought to be, satisfied. I have often lamented that the last fifteen years, quiet compared with the agitated years that preceded them, passed away without our dealing with our chief remaining problem. It is not yet too late, but it may soon be.

To be settled usefully, this matter should be settled amicably. It depends on public opinion in both countries. In Cromwell's day the doctrine (and discipline) of toleration was understood to be this—that all religions, except that of the chief part of Christendom, should be tolerated. We live in better times; and I am sure, from the principles advocated in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, that your desire, like my own, is that equal justice should be done to all, whether in the sunshine or in the shade, whether in foreign lands or at home.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,
ABREY DE VENS.

Outrage Chase, Jan. 26, 1866.

LEGISLATION FOR IRELAND.—The *Star* publishes under this heading of a letter as follows from a correspondent who subscribes himself 'A Leinster Landlord':—

Sir,—The first resolutions come to at the late Conference of Irish Members in Dublin leads us to believe that the land question will occupy a foremost place amongst Irish subjects of discussion in the ensuing session. The professed belief in the magnitude of the grievance arising from the relations between landlord and tenant in Ireland, and the dissatisfaction—not to say disaffection—produced by that belief are so widely spread that its removal (if such be possible) is a matter of imperial importance. It behoves, then, all Irishmen, be they landlords or tenants, priests or laymen, to give it, both in principle and detail, a more calm and practical consideration than it has as yet generally obtained even amongst some of those who have talked most loudly about it. Nor is it to Irishmen alone that the Irish land question is of great importance. If any reasonable man has ever had any doubt that the future fate of Ireland will be indissolubly bound up with that of England, the late melancholy exhibition of the unfortunate Fenians must have settled that doubt for ever. This, then, being so, the interest,—not to speak of the honour—of England is deeply concerned in all that is, or is supposed to be, for the welfare of Ireland. Now, the settlement of the land question seems to be very generally looked on in Ireland as the chief of her political requirements. At the late general election there was not one candidate's address to a Liberal constituency in which it did not occupy a prominent place. At a late meeting in a central county, attended by local political leaders of some notoriety, it was declared that 'the one, the great sole question for Ireland is the land question.' Although this startling declaration was doubtless not meant to be understood in the literal sense of the words used, which would exclude the Irish Church Establishment from the list of Ireland's wrongs, it at least shows that amongst an influential class of Irishmen a strong feeling exists that some alteration of the land laws is desirable. In the programme of the National Association the land question was placed first on the list of the requirements of Ireland. So it was at the late Conference of Irish Members. Fortunately both the National Association and the conference have taken a more reasonable course than that too often adopted by Irish agitators. They have not contented themselves with merely proclaiming a grievance; they both—more notably the conference—adopted the only sensible and practical means for gaining the end in view by taking measures to draw up a bill embodying the opinions of the tenants' friends as to the alterations of the present laws of landlord and tenant, which are not alone desirable, but which it will be possible to persuade the legislature to make. Now, whatever else may be doubtful in connection with this question, this at least should be plain to every one, that any legislation on it, to be of real use should be final. One of the chief evils of perpetually recurring discussion on this topic has been the unsettling of the public mind, the creation of delusive hopes amongst the tenant class, and of needless apprehension and an unfortunate bitterness amongst the landlords. If, therefore, the legislature seriously undertakes to settle the question in the ensuing session, all parties in or out of parliament who profess to have the interests of Ireland at heart, should resolve to aid as far as possible in pointing out what is just or proposing what is practicable. Those who have agitated this question most loudly must give up generalising, and consent at length to face its great legislative difficulties. They must yield their often extreme views for the sake of arriving at a practicable solution; and, most important of all, they must make it plain that a reasonable settlement will be accepted by them as final. Too much stress cannot be laid on this, for it is idle to conceal that a not uncommon belief exists, if not in the insincerity, at least in the impracticability of many professed agitators of tenant right. The exaggeration and the extravagant style of expression so common in the popular treatment of this subject have created a kind of belief that the land question is too frequently used as a mere medium for the expression of an ever-existent and often unreasoning discontent—that, in fact, it serves the same purpose to some modern Irish agitators that Stonehenge did to Tighernach M'Shane, in 'The Falcon Family.' This has doubtless been extremely injurious to the cause of the Irish tenant; and no possible action on the part of those professing to be his friends would be so useful to him as a distinct manifestation that popular contentment and a cessation of popular grumbling in Ireland could really be purchased by liberal and comprehensive legislation on the land question. Irishmen have been so long accustomed to hear themselves told by public speakers that they are slaves; that their poor country is daily being trampled under foot by a merciless foreign oppressor; that her brave sons and virtuous daughters are being systematically driven from the fruitful soil that gave them birth by the action of partial and unjust laws—they have, in a word, become so accustomed to unlimited exaggeration, that it is very hard to bring them face to face with the simple truth.

When, last year, the National Association of Ireland—the professed exponent of Ireland's political discontent—embodied in plain terms the whole list of Irish grievances, it must have been with a feeling almost of incredulity that 'the worst governed people on the face of God's earth' heard that after all there were only three points on which legislative interference is seriously demanded. The surprise, thus created can hardly have lessened in the minds of those who at all closely followed up the

discussion and investigation of the land, the education, and the Irish church questions which took place during the last session of the late parliament. Instead of Ireland's grievances being scouted and laughed at, the statements of her representatives were heard with attention and respect. With regard to education, not only were the complaints of the Catholics of Ireland patiently listened to and temperately discussed, but definite and, it may be hoped, satisfactory action was taken by the government, with the assent of a large majority of the legislature. On the question of the Irish Established Church, a most encouraging expression of opinion was elicited both from leading ministers and independent members. The great injustice of the establishment was admitted, and its removal was plainly declared to be merely a question of time, limited in probable duration by nothing but the calculation of support a government could count on in attacking it. The land question, when introduced so ably and temperately as it was by Mr. Maguire and Colonel Greville, was discussed in a fair and liberal spirit, and the only demand then made on behalf of the Irish tenant—viz., for a committee of inquiry—was freely granted.

It is not only false, then, but it is injurious to the cause of the Irish tenant—it is downright mischievous for those who profess to lead and guide the people to keep up the discontented cry that Ireland's wrongs will not meet with attention from Parliament. What the Irish tenant wants is that his case and his claim for exceptional legislation should be made as clear to Parliament as was the claim of the Catholics to a change in the education system. Then that a plain and possible scheme should be proposed by the Irish representatives, which, it can be shown will not interfere with the rights of property as understood in the United Kingdom, and yet will secure to the tenant really anxious to improve—either by means of encouraging leases, or possibly by a more direct course of action, or by a combination of both—a certainty that he shall not be evicted until the cost of his well-expended outlay, with liberal interest, shall have been repaid him. It would seem that there never was a time when thorough ventilation of this subject by the public of England as well as of Ireland was more desirable than now, and yet beyond an occasional vague allusion to the wrongs of the Irish tenant at some meeting of English Reformers, the question seems entirely without interest for the English people. It is with the hope of attracting to it the attention of some of your English readers that I have ventured to trespass on your valuable space.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
A LEINSTER LANDLORD.

THE FENIAN TRIALS.—On the trial of John Fottrell, which was taken on Friday week, Pett, the approver, was the principal witness, and it appears (says the Dublin correspondent of the *Times*) the jury did not think his testimony was sufficiently corroborated, though it must be confessed that the case made out by the Attorney-General from the documentary evidence could not be easily got over.

Mr. Justice Fitzgerald, in charging the jury, made some remarks on the designs of the Fenians with reference to the landlords. He said, referring to one of the approvers,—

'It was also a most important topic to bear in mind that he did not in any of his informations up to the 17th of October, refer to the statement which he alleged he made to the policeman in the Lower Castle-yard about the wholesale assassination of the clergy and landlords and others. But, however, that might be, it is no mere theory, or guess, or suggestion to say that projects were presented to the minds of many—he would not say all of the conspirators to the effect that the property of the aristocracy was to be divided among the members of the confederacy, and that not even sacerdotal vestments would save those marked out for destruction in the event of the contemplated insurrection being realised. There is documentary evidence produced in the course of these trials sufficiently clear to show that such projects were before the minds of at least some of the conspirators. That no one in his senses could doubt the meaning of the several documents that had been put in by the Crown was plain. If therefore could not agree in the observation of counsel for the prisoner that there was no evidence to substantiate the statements that such projects were contemplated by, at least, some of the conspirators. He did not intend to go through the documents in which those intentions were put forward; but it was declared that whole classes were to be destroyed by assassination—that is, their lives were to be taken by illegal violence, one of the phrases used, as well as he recollected the words, being that they were to be 'swept into the sea.' And one of the classes marked out for this treatment was the clergy of the country, who were told that their 'sacerdotal vestments' would not protect them from the consequences of their loyalty. Therefore he could not agree in the suggested improbability of such an intention having been entertained by members of the conspiracy.'

THE FENIAN TRIALS.—A Dublin letter of Thursday says:—
Mr. Martin Andrew O'Brennan was put forward this morning and indicted for publishing a seditious libel in the columns of the *Connaught Patriot*.
Mr. Curran said that, under his advice, the prisoners would submit to the indictment. He repudiated Fenianism altogether, and had always done so. The articles which were the subject of indictment were not written by him; but, being the publisher of the paper, he was of course responsible for them.
The Attorney-General consented that the prisoner should be set at liberty on giving his own recognisances for £500 to appear when called on.

The court then adjourned.
DUBLIN, Feb. 1.—The meeting to-day in reference to the state of the country was largely attended by influential men of all parties.
The Marquis of Downshire was in the chair.
The speakers were the Earl of Charlemont, the Earl of Erne, and Colonel Knox Gore; and there were also present the Earl of Longford, the Bishop of Down, Lord Lurgan, &c.

All the acts of the Irish Government were fully endorsed; and a resolution was passed pledging the approval by the loyal population of its future action.
The suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act is not considered an extreme measure.
Two hundred pike-heads and 300 pike-handles have been seized in Dublin in a stable where drilling had evidently been carried on.
The police have been untiring in their efforts to discover arms supposed to be concealed in large quantities in and about Dublin. Although (says the *Freeman*) most minute search was made, no arms or ammunition of any kind have been found, although some of the parties known at least to sympathise with 'the Fenian conspiracy' have given up either gun, rifle, sword, pike, pistol, revolver, or ammunition to the police, in accordance with the instructions contained in the proclamation. It is stated that large quantities of arms were carried into Wicklow, which has not been proclaimed, and this statement is upheld by the fact that the constabulary have discovered numerous weapons secreted in the neighbourhood of Glencree.

The police have searched the foundry of Mr. O'Hare, Dundalk, for pikes, which had been secreted there. No weapons were discovered, and the *North-corn Whig* asserts that they were duped. A case of arms, consisting of twelve rifles, with swords and bayonets attached, were seized in Belfast on Friday, as it was being landed from the Morecambe steamer. A bundle of rifles and bayonets has been seized at the Dundalk railway station, labelled 'Hardware.'

On the 30th ult. two young men named James Nugent and William Wilson were arrested in Dublin for having arms. They said they were from Liverpool on their way to Canada.—They were remanded till the 10th inst. for further examination.

FURTHER GOVERNMENT PRECAUTIONS.—We are glad to be able to state that the government have decided on ordering several additional forces to Ireland, not in consequence of any outbreak being anticipated, but with a view to restoring confidence, affording increased security, and making ample provisions for the maintenance of the peace.

ESCAPE OF JAMES STEPHENS.—We publish to day the report of the Inspectors-General of Prisons to the Lord Lieutenant in reference to the escape of James Stephens from Richmond Bridewell, which will enable the public to say who is responsible for that untoward event. The conclusion we have arrived at, now that the whole of the facts are before us, is that the blame must be imputed to the ex-Governor, whose injudicious arrangements afforded an opportunity to the traitor or traitors within the prison to effect the release of the Fenian Chief.

Had Garibaldi been an Irishman and done in that country what he did in Italy he would have been hanged, quartered, and beheaded. This shows how jaundiced eyes can view objects. With us, Garibaldi was a hero, a great general, a demigod, but an eye that has no beam in it could see in him but a filibuster, a politician, a coward, and the greater the coward the louder the boasting when there is no danger ahead.

ASSAULT.—On Tuesday night a wretched-looking poor fellow had been singing from door to door through the streets of Callan. His appearance excited the sympathy of many, and obtained for him several 'coppers' as he went along, until he reached Bridge street, where, unfortunately, having been questioned in some way, he unfortunately gave his name as Nagle.

THE FENIAN CONVICTS.—The Dublin correspondent of the Tipperary Free Press says:—A friend of mine happened to be a passenger by the mail steamer to Holyhead which conveyed the prisoners convicted at Cork to their destination at Pentonville, and his description of their appearance was saddening.

THE TIMES 'BELIEVES' THAT IT HAS BEEN ASCERTAINED that on the county of Dublin being proclaimed several of the malcontents migrated elsewhere, and have carried the taint of their doctrines into a new field, where they conceive that they have more freedom of action.

TROOPS TO IRELAND.—The 83rd Regiment, 800 strong, embarked on Tuesday night at Liverpool for Ireland. It is stated that the 60th Rifles are under orders for the same destination this week.

THREE SOLDIERS AND SEVEN CIVILIANS WERE ARRESTED at Carrick-on-Suir, charged with Fenianism.

ANOTHER ORANGE DEMONSTRATION.—Hillsboro, Jan. 28.—A few nights ago about dusk, over a hundred Orangemen with fifes and drums, from the neighbourhood of Maralin and Dollingtown, marched in procession through the town of Moura to the railway station, where they went to meet one of the brotherhood, who was after returning from jail, having had undergone three months imprisonment for assaulting the police.

On closing the special commission for the Fenian trials, the Dublin Judges highly eulogised the proceedings of the Grand and other Jurors, and claimed that the whole course adopted had been marked with moderation and justice, and would be fully approved by the country.

A proclamation was posted about the city yesterday, offering an additional reward for the arrest of Stephens. The sum of £1,000 will be given for such information as may lead to his arrest, and an additional sum of £1,000 to the person by whom he is arrested, with a free pardon to the informer, if he should have been concerned in the escape of the prisoner; also, £500 for information against any person by whom he has been harboured.

Men in all kinds of disguises are on the watch night and day, and among the customers adopted by some of the force on 'special duty,' is that of the Irish Americans, very many of whom are at present in Dublin, with plenty of money to spend, and having no apparent occupation but walking about. They generally lodge in the liberties and in the streets leading from Thomas street and James's street, where are also located large numbers of men who had been residing for some time in England and Scotland, and who, like their Hibernian-American friends, have no occupation in the way of work, but, notwithstanding, are by no means in want of funds.

By what I hear, it is a matter of great surprise that none of the Fenians insisted upon being tried under Earl Russell's political dogma, viz.—'That any oppressed nation, any people or country, who were dissatisfied with their rulers, be they Kings, Queens, or Emperors were full liberty to disclaim them in the most summary manner, and to choose a new ruler or adopt any form of government pleasing to themselves.'

THE CORRESPONDENCE relative to injuries to American commerce by cruisers under the Confederate flag will be laid before Parliament, satisfaction is expressed at renewal of diplomatic relations with Brazil and regret at the Spanish and Chilean difficulty but good offices England and France been accepted.

THE FENIAN CONSPIRACY was referred to as adverse alike to authority, property and religion; but the authority of the law has been firmly and impartially vindicated.

A correspondent of the Daily Express says:—From a private source of information received late on Thursday evening, a number of the constabulary under the command of Captain Cook, R.M., and Sub Inspector Supple, proceeded to the quays where the goods station of the Irish North-Western Railway Company is situated, for the purpose of receiving luggage from the Liverpool steamboats.

hardware, and the consignee was a Mr. Graham, stated to be a hardware merchant in Monaghan. The Police, however, did not judge by appearances, for they quickly opened the box, and there, behold! shining beneath the rays of a lamp, a bundle of elegantly-polished rifles. This was not all, nor silently reposing beneath lay a case of bayonets. It is understood that the contents will be detained by the authorities, as it is generally believed they were being sent to Monaghan for illegal purposes, and that until the most satisfactory explanations are given these rifles and bayonets will not be restored.

DEATH OF THE LORD BISHOP OF HEXHAM.—It is our painful duty to announce the death of another member of the English Catholic Hierarchy. The venerable Bishop of Hexham is no more. The following paragraph appeared in the Times of Wednesday:—

On Monday, at his residence, Paradise-row, Darlington, died the Rev. William Hogarth, D.D., Bishop of Hexham and Newcastle, in his 81st year. He was seized with paralysis on Sunday afternoon, and the sad announcement was made to the congregation assembled in St. Augustine's Church, which adjoins the deceased's residence, on the evening of that day, and prayers were solicited for his lordship's recovery, but he gradually sank and died on the following day as stated. Dr. Hogarth had been out on Saturday apparently in his usual good health. He was educated at St. Cuthbert's College, Ushaw, near Durham, and was for many years, prior to his coming to Darlington in 1837, pastor of the Catholic Chapel at Cliffe, in Yorkshire. He was installed on the 1st of September, 1852, as Bishop of Hexham in the Catholic Church of St. Mary West Clayton street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, he having chosen it as his cathedral. The decease of the reverend prelate will be deeply felt, not only among his own flock, but generally by all classes and denominations. He was remarkable for his urbanity, kindness, and mildness of disposition, self-denial, and liberality.

Since 1829 there has been an increase of priests in Great Britain to the extent of 1,122; of chapels, &c., 123; of monasteries, 58; of convents, 135; of colleges, 10.

'Is it true,' he writes, 'we who honour Mary, love Christ Jesus less than you who honour her not? And again, since the Madonna was cast down in the Church of England, is Christ Jesus loved more than the old Saxon saints loved him? Or again since the established Church of England ceased to teach devotion to Mary; or rather began to forbid it, has Anglicanism given birth to a race of saints who loved Christ Jesus more than Teresa, and James, and Ignatius, of modern Spain, — more than St. Philip, St. Charles, St. Aloysius, and St. Magdalen of Pazzi of modern Italy — more than Francis of Sales, and Vincent of Paul, and Marguerite of modern France — more than the uncounted martyrs of the Roman Catholic Church, in these latter days, in China, in Japan, and on the seas?'

TREATIES WITH JAPAN AND AUSTRIA are referred to with satisfaction. Deplorable events in Jamaica are referred to with regret and the measures taken in the matter are detailed. Proceedings still in progress in British North America for Confederation are watched with interest, and great importance is attached to the object.

THE FENIAN CONSPIRACY was referred to as adverse alike to authority, property and religion; but the authority of the law has been firmly and impartially vindicated.

THE MORNING HERALD believes the existence of the Ministry depends upon the way it deals with the subject.

Mr. Potter in the House of Commons moved for a copy of the correspondence relative to the removal of Mr. Gordon from the magistracy in Jamaica, and the circumstances connected with Morant Bay lockup case. Motion agreed to.

THE PROTESTANT ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY has called a meeting of the English and Irish bishops, with such of the colonial bishops as are at present in England, at Lambeth Palace, on Monday next. The subject of Ritualism will be submitted by the Bishop of London and other matters of interest to the Church will be discussed. — *Standard*.

THE ENTIRE CESSATION of the cattle plague in Edinburgh was announced at the meeting of the Town Council on Tuesday, on the authority of Professor Dick. The fact is important and gratifying, not only in itself, but as indicating that the disease exhausts itself — the measures of prevention and of 'stamping out' not having been more rigid in Edinburgh than in many other places. The vastness of the loss, however, that may be incurred before the disease runs its course in a district where it at once makes entry, is indicated by the fact that about four-fifths of the cows in Edinburgh when the disease broke out have died or been killed. — *Scotsman*.

ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN FOUR DAYS — Present Condition of the Cigar Ship. — The present condition of the Wiggins' Cigar Ship, now building in London, and of which accounts were published a long time ago, is thus described by the London Morning Herald:—

The general form of the cigar ship has been, as her name shows, compared with that of a cigar pointed off at both ends instead of one. A more honest, but, perhaps, more effective illustration is that of the unpleasant but favorite plaything of street boys, the 'tipcat.' Most of our landmen readers will be more or less familiar with this simple but ingenious instrument of annoyance, and if they will fancy a Brodignag 'cat' of slender make and tapering to an absolute needle-point at either end, they will have before their eyes the exact representation of the hull of the cigar ship. This hull which, is, of course, hollow, and is formed of iron, supporting a perfectly smooth and even surface, supports upon the upper side a small deck, occupying about half, or something less, of the extreme length, the tapering extremities projecting beyond it at either end. Unlike the hull itself, this deck is not exactly the same at each end, presenting a wedge-shaped front towards the bow, while at the stern it is rounded off American clipper fashion. Above the decks are to be seen the funnels, companion-houses, &c., but neither mast nor rigging of any kind whatever, the only means of locomotion possessed by the cigar ship being her engines, for which she can, according to estimate, carry coal enough for five days consumption. Her extreme length is about two hundred and fifty feet, and greatest diameter about sixteen feet, tapering gradually, as we have said, to a point almost as fine as that of a needle. The amount of accommodation is therefore extremely limited; and we believe it is not proposed to make any attempt at carrying cargo of any description, but to confine the vessel strictly to the passenger trade. Even then it is difficult to imagine, after due allowance for saloon and sleeping apartments, stores, berths for crew, &c., what space can be left for engines estimated to work up to two thousand horse power. The means of propulsion employed are two large screws, one at either end of the vessel, and placed within a very short distance of the extreme points, or at a distance of about one hundred and twenty feet from the machinery. These propellers are to be of great diameter and sharp pitch — the one pushing, the other pulling the vessel, and each showing half of its surface above the water. The estimated extreme speed is about twenty-seven miles per hour. A short distance from the propeller, and nearer to the centre of the vessel, is the rudder — one at each end — a broad iron plate like a rudder, or rather steering paddle, of the ancient galleys. These are also rather more than one hundred feet from the steering apparatus. Such is the general external appearance of this remarkable vessel, now almost ready for launching — in the water her line of flotation, according to the model of which we have before spoken, is exactly parallel with her longitudinal axis, the sharp point at either end being just level with the surface. Allowing sixteen feet as her extreme diameter, she will thus be raised in the centre eight feet above the water's edge; or with two feet more of bulwark, ten feet in all. We are free to confess that, with every possible desire to believe in the good qualities of a vessel which promises to bring us our American news in some three or four days, and to limit that dreadful channel business to within the hour, we are at a loss to understand how, under these conditions, the cigar ship purposes to keep aloft. In perfectly smooth water we can imagine that she might, it successfully ballasted against the chance of rolling over and over, as would be of course her natural tendency, make something very like the estimated speed, though with what degree of comfort to the passengers, deprived by the construction of the vessel of all light or ventilation except such as can be obtained from the deck by means of skylights and windails, and with two enormous propellers of severe pitch lashing the water at either end, is another question. The advantages, too, of being cooped up in such extremely close quarters, with an engine of this enormous power, may also be open to question, even under the most favorable circumstances. But the real difficulties of the cigar ship, as of most others, must commence with the first symptoms of a breeze. Imagine a vessel of this construction travelling at the rate of five and twenty miles an hour — the minimum rate, be it remembered, for the New York passage, on account of the consumption of coal — meeting in mid-ocean one of the westerly gales now sweeping across the Atlantic. In front of her is a wall of water twenty feet high, travelling at the rate of a dozen miles an hour. Between them meet at a speed of forty miles. There is no 'bow' to lift her over the obstacle. Right into it she plunges, like a harpoon into a whale's back, the whole force of the blow being met by the propeller, which, however severe may be its pitch, cannot present anything very much better than an almost flat surface to the shock. What chance the blades would have of surviving any very long succession of such shocks is a matter of simple calculation, and one into which the engineers have no doubt fully entered.

LONDON WORKHOUSES.—The revelations of work-house mismanagement increase in number and in revolting characteristics as the days go by. Lambeth has been pretty thoroughly exposed both by the 'amateur casual' and by the commissioner from the Daily News. Other places are, however, as bad and as cruelly ill-managed. Stepney, for example, appears from a report in the Times to house its casual paupers in a set of lofts over some old work-shops. They are brought in through the office, bathed, and sent up a ladder into the loft. When they reach the top the blanket is dropped for the new comer, and in a state of nudity the poor wretch makes his way to a row of beds packed close together, side by side, where they lie for the night covered simply with an old blanket and a rug. The rule is the same both for men and women, the only difference being that the women are forced to lie two in a bed, while the men do so at pleasure for the sake of warmth. There is no supervision during the night, so that the quiet and the helpless, the young and the old, are at the mercy of the sturdy ruffians, who are thrust out from the neighbouring parish of Poplar, where the workhouses is governed by the police. Little wonder is there that the commissioner — Mr. Farrall — who is not usually abrupt in his manner, should have told the guardians bluntly, that their wards were 'shocking, shocking indeed!' and still less that the guardians should jealously keep their proceedings quiet by turning reporters out of the room.

We have reason to know that the experiments made under the direction of the Cattle Plague Commission on the protective influence of vaccination against the cattle plague have shown that this protective influence does not exist. The further action of the Government in taking steps to arrest the progress of the pestilence cannot fail to be now looked for with anxiety. — *Times*.

A meeting had been held in London of persons interested in the submarine telegraph cables, presided over by Earl Shaftesbury, to consider the merits of the Macintosh system for constructing cables, and to procure its adoption. It is claimed for Macintosh's system that it is so superior that 80 per cent more signalling power can be obtained than in the late Atlantic cable, that the cable is strong enough to sustain 20 miles of its own length in water, and that three cables under the new system can be constructed for the cost of one such as the Atlantic Co's. A proposition was moved for laying a cable direct from England to the United States via Falmouth and Cape Cod. The meeting adjourned to a future day.

FENIANISM AMONG THE LIVERPOOL DOCK LABOURERS.—The dock labourers have been for some time suspected of Fenian proclivities, and as they number some three or four thousand the authorities have been on the alert, no doubt contemplating any information of this suspicion with a little anxiety. We understand that there is not the slightest doubt a great number of the labourers have become tainted with Fenian principles, and that several cases are known in which the Fenian oath has been administered. A Fenian meeting was to have been held in Liverpool at the latter end of last week but the police were on the qui vive, and the brethren for once acted discreetly, and the gathering did not take place. — That the dock labourers should be imbued with Fenian sympathies there need be no surprise, and less apprehension of the potency of their combination. — *Liverpool Daily Post*.

A REPENTANT JURY — Mrs. YELVERTON OWEN MORRIS. — The Edinburgh jury who found that the *Saturday Review* had not libelled Mrs. Yelverton have it seems, repented of their verdict. Nine of them now severally ask for a new trial, on the ground that they gave their verdict under an erroneous impression of the law of the case, and that since they read the judgment of Lord Jerviswoode in the public papers a judgment which some of them say they did not bear at all when delivered, and others aver they heard only very indistinctly — they have felt convinced that they did Mrs. Yelverton injustice, and that they would now give a verdict in her favor. It is stated by the *Edinburgh Mercury* that on the morning after the trial several of the jurors who had read Lord Jerviswoode's charge in the papers expressed themselves as having given their verdict on a misunderstanding. They had thought that his lordship had told them the press had special privileges of criticism of individual life and character not enjoyed by the general public, and they had voted accordingly. Their charge, therefore, was great when they found the charge as printed conveyed no such meaning. It is also known (says the *Mercury*) that the chief subject of debate in the juryroom during the first three hours, and before the jury came out saying they were equally divided, was on this one point, and that during the second three hours no other subject was discussed. Indeed, the jury actually addressed a note to Lord Jerviswoode, asking him to repeat in writing what he had said in court on the law of libel, and his lordship replied, saying that he could not comply with their request. He would, he added, readily repeat it in court if they chose to make their appearance. Curiously enough, having gone so far two or three of the jurors, who were supposed all through to be against the pursuer and in favor of the defenders, succeeded in persuading the others that it would lock very foolish were they again to go into court in short, if they did so, they would subject themselves to adverse criticism on the part of the press, hence the verdict, and the attempt now made to overturn it.

SIX MONTHS during the last year says the *La Crosse Democrat*, (Wis.) was confined in a filthy damp cell, in the jail of Mahaska county, Iowa, a man by the name of Benjamin A. Smith, for no other crime than being a Democrat. This victim of political hatred says, that during his confinement, he was allowed no fire and in almost every respect was treated as a dog. We should like to hear Benjamin sing 'My country 'tis of thee.' We think he could do it — with the variations.

A CONNECTICUT paper says that under the head of 'stationary,' in the accounts of the State Senate, for the spring session, last year, were liquors to the amount of \$300 which were dispensed to the members of that body in the ante-room of the State House.

NOW THAT THE WAR is over, bigotry and intolerance are beginning to crop out as of yore, almost always instigated and promoted by New England men, or their descendants. The great and ever present object of Puritan hatred and persecution, is and has been the Catholic Church. Native Americanism and the whole hybrid progeny of Know-Nothing villainies, assailed Catholicity, and locked in a deadly conflict with the unchangeable Church of ages. Their 'Smelling Committees' are being revived in our midst. We wish them joy of their investigations. The worthy champion of this worthy cause has ransacked the whole abundant vocabulary of blackguardism to spit his venom upon innocent women. — *Baltimore Catholic Mirror*.

SOME YEARS ago nothing could exceed the violence of the United States press in denouncing Louis Napoleon and Austria for securing peace by suppressing the liberty of the press. We suppose the protest will not be less violent at the following general order:—'Headquarters, Army of the United States, Washington, Feb. 17th, 1866. You will please send to these headquarters as soon as practicable, and from time to time thereafter, such copies of newspapers published in your Department as contain sentiments of disloyalty and hostility to the Government in any of its branches, and state whether such paper is habitual in its utterances of such sentiments. The persistent publication of articles calculated to keep up a hostility of feeling between the people of different sections of the country, cannot be tolerated. — This information is called for with a view to their suppression, which shall be done on these headquarters only. By command of Lieut. Gen. Grant.'

PHENOMENA IN THE OIL REGION, A BURNING WELL.—Orious and interesting phenomena in the Pennsylvania oil region are thus reported by correspondents of the *Meadville Republican*:—The great burning well presents a most magnificent sight. Imagine a space of perhaps forty feet square sending up a solid sheet of flame nearly sixty feet in height. It lights up the country for miles around, so that one can see to read a newspaper four or five miles distant. The heat of the fire has started vegetation to growing, and grass can be plucked there as green as that found in summer time. The well is owned by parties in Rochester, N.Y., and was struck some four weeks ago. It commenced flowing oil and water with a very strong force of gas, and the owners were confident they had a good well, but two weeks ago last night, the men going to supper, the well took fire it is supposed from the engine, and has been burning ever since. The flame when first discovered was coming out of the driving pipe, and was not more than three or four feet in diameter; but after two or three days, the driving pipe was melted off two or three feet, thus allowing the gas and oil to separate before reaching the top, and spread over a surface 30 or 40 feet square; it has burned ever since. Some times the flames reach a height of one hundred feet, and produce an effect which no pen can describe or pencil do justice to.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 2.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR. MARCH—1866.

Friday, 2—Du St. Saire. Saturday, 3—Of the Feis. Sunday, 4—Third of Lent. Monday, 5—St. Casimir, O. Tuesday, 6—Of the Feis. Wednesday, 7—St. Thomas & Aquinas, C. D. Thursday, 8—St. John of God, U.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Queen's Speech was read by the Lord Chancellor, Her Majesty being present. This document touches upon many matters, but is strangely reticent upon one of paramount importance,—to wit, the cause of, and remedies for, the existing disaffection towards the British Government, in Ireland.

Having announced the approaching marriage of the Princess Helena, and discussed foreign affairs generally, the Royal Speech assures the Parliament that the Queen watches with interest the proceedings in British North America with reference to a closer union of the said Provinces; it deprecates the spread and virulence of the cattle disease; and then after a paragraph about the estimates, the state of affairs in Ireland is thus summarily disposed of:—

"A conspiracy, adverse alike to authority, property, and religion, and disapproved and condemned alike by all who are interested in their maintenance, without distinction of creed or class, has unhappily appeared in Ireland. The constitutional power of the ordinary tribunals has been exerted for its repression, and the authority of the law has been firmly and impartially vindicated."

This is all; nor is there any pledge given that the causes which have led to this deplorable state of affairs will be taken into consideration with a view to their removal, in so far as legislative action can remove them.

Measures, however, are promised for removing invidious distinctions in the matter of legislation, and oaths, between members of different religious denominations. A Reform Bill is also promised for lowering and extending the elective franchise, and with these announcements the Speech concludes.

The Address in the House of Lords was carried at once; but in the House of Commons the O'Donoghue moved in amendment that the following be added to the clause in the Address, replying to the clause above quoted wherein special allusion is made to Ireland, and its disturbed condition:—

"Humbly to express our deep regret to Her Majesty, that great disaffection exists in Ireland, and humbly to represent to Her Majesty that this widespread disaffection is the result of grave causes which it is the duty of Her Majesty's Ministers to examine and remove."

This amendment the O'Donoghue supported by a most able speech, which elicited the admiration of his opponents, and marks him in a prominent manner as the Irish representative in the present Parliament. A long and animated debate ensued in which, with the exception of Mr. Whalley, all the speakers refrained from gratuitously offensive language to Catholics and Protestants. It was closed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who without compromising himself, or directly pledging his colleagues to any particular course of action on Irish affairs, more than hinted that those affairs should receive careful attention, and that something would be attempted towards the pacification of Ireland. On a division the O'Donoghue's motion was negatived by a large majority, the numbers being as 25 to 346.

We are not discouraged, however, by this vote, for it is pretty certain that the public opinion of Great Britain is veering round towards the desired quarter. The Irish Established Church has few defenders in England; and the importance of restoring anything like peace to Ireland without a settlement of that great question, are facts to which the attention of all thinking men is now seriously directed. The Times, too, commenting on the O'Donoghue's speech and motion does not sneer, but does homage to the learning, eloquence, and good taste of the mover, concluding a long article with the assurance that "no man can be more convinced than ourselves of the necessity of removing all that obstructs the pro-

gress, or that hurts the feelings of the Irish people, and gives a quasi pledge to the effect that as "much may remain to be done for Ireland by legislative means" so it hopes that "much may be done even in the present session." This modified tone of the Times would seem to indicate a considerable modification for the better in the sentiments of those whom it represents with regard to Ireland, and Irish grievances.— We are happy to be able to add that in the course of a reply to the O'Donoghue, Mr. Lawson alluded, and gave in the name of the Ministry a formal and unqualified denial, to the silly story set afloat by some unscrupulous journalists, to the effect that Ross, or any other of the Fenian prisoners, had been flogged, or otherwise subjected to exceptional treatment in jail. "This story," said Mr. Lawson, "was not alone untrue, but there was not the slightest shadow of a foundation for it." This we hope will set the public mind at rest on this point.

Though the Commission for the trial of Fenian prisoners has for the present suspended its sessions, arrests and seizures of arms are constantly taking place. Fresh troops, too, are being sent over to Ireland, and the search for Stephens is prosecuted with unceasing vigor.

The Continental news presents little of interest. Louis Napoleon seems, however, to be preparing for a fight, should the United States force him to have recourse to arms in defence of his Mexican policy. All was tranquil at Rome at latest dates; whilst at Florence, the thorough-ly rotten and hopeless condition of the finances of the robber government, was such as to inspire the lovers of retributive justice with the most sanguine expectations.

There has been a pretty piece of work at Washington. President Johnson, who for some time past has manifested a disposition to curb the anti constitutional passions of the extreme democratic party in the Congress, vetoed the Freedmen Bureau Bill, a measure intended to deprive the Southern States of all liberty of internal action; and in so doing the President was supported by the Senate, of which body the required two-thirds were not prepared to negative his power of veto. Outside the legislature the President's policy seems also to be very acceptable, for on the 22nd instant there was held at Washington a great Mass meeting to endorse it. After the meeting a procession was formed to compliment the President; the latter appeared in front of the Mansion, and the cheers which with his appearance was greeted having in some measure subsided, he addressed his assembled friends in a speech of which we should convey but a feeble idea were we to qualify it as extraordinary, unprecedented, and decidedly unparalleled. One merit it had; it had nothing Pickwickian about it: it went straight and point blank to the mark, and must have occasioned no small consternation amongst the enemy, into whose ranks it fell like a shell.

The President thanked his friends for this display in his favor, and justified his course of action, past and present. He denounced his opponents in general terms, but being called upon to name them he spoke as follows:—

"I say, Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania: I say Charles Sumner (applause)—I say Wendell Phillips, and others of the same stripe. (A voice, 'Give it to Forney'). I have only just to say that I do not waste my ammunition on dead ducks."

Much more followed in a similar strain; and the President not obscurely hinted that the men whom he had named, and their friends and political supporters, meditated his assassination, and were endeavoring to provoke the people to accomplish the nefarious project. After a long and bitter speech against his political opponents, the President retired amidst enthusiastic applause.

There is war, therefore, open war betwixt the President and the democratic majority of the Congress, betwixt the Executive and the legislature. The President is for a return to constitutional and conservative measures; his opponents—violent, savage, furious as the Terrorists of France, when they had crushed La Veauce, wrested Toulon from the hands of the English, had passed sentence of destruction upon Lyons, and exterminated, as they fancied, the Girondists and crypto-royalists—the Jacobins and Terrorists of the Congress who call themselves republicans, are bent in like manner upon inaugurating a reign of Terror in the conquered States, and of perpetuating therein their military tyranny. Hence these tears, or rather hard and bitter words—words which may yet be followed by harder blows. For the end of the Yankee Revolution is not yet come.

What this personal attack of the President upon the leading members of the legislature hostile to his policy may bode, no man can predict. Yet does it forcibly remind one of another personal collision betwixt the executive chief of a great nation, and the majority of his legislature.— It is, we think, not unlike the desperate and ill-advised attack of Charles I. upon the independence of the House of Commons, when in person he appeared before that august assembly to demand the delivery into his hands of the five obnoxious members whom he had accused of

treason. We all know what followed, and how civil war was the immediate consequence of the King's unconstitutional treatment of the people's representatives; and though a President of the United States is far more of a monarch or one man power, than a King of England; and though the people of the first named country are, in consequence of their democratic proclivities, more ready than are the English to submit to arbitrary rule, we should not be surprised to learn that the forcible deposition, if not the assassination or decapitation, of the President had been adopted as a plank of their political platform by the Northern democrats.

TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF THE REV. M. GRANET AT THE ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM.—The late lamented Superior of the Seminary was the pastor of the entire flock, without distinction of race; and the flock loved him, for all equally felt his benefits. By the Irish, as deeply as by the French Canadian Catholics of Montreal is the loss of their pastor mourned, and it was but natural therefore that they should mingle their tears with those of their co-religionists speaking a different language, that they should vie with them in public manifestations of their sorrow and respect.

By the Irish Orphans, the late Rev. M. Granet was ever, and most deservedly looked upon in the light of a tender and generous father, and deep was their grief when they learned that heaven had taken from them their loved benefactor. As a tribute of their respect and gratitude they therefore prayed the Director of their Asylum to allow them the melancholy pleasure of assisting at a solemn Requiem Mass, for the spiritual repose of their pastor, in the Chapel of their House: that thus they might have the satisfaction of uniting their prayers with those of their fellow-Catholics who had had the privilege of assisting at the solemn obsequies of the deceased celebrated within the Parish Church.

This touching request of the fatherless little ones was favorably heard by the Director, and Wednesday of last week, the 21st ult., was fixed upon for the Service. This became noised abroad amongst our Irish Catholic citizens beyond the walls of the Asylum; who, as soon as it was known to them when and where the ceremony was to take place, testified an ardent and unanimous desire to take part therein, and thereby show to the world in what esteem they held the revered deceased, with what true love they in their warm Irish and devoutly Catholic hearts loved the pastor of whom the Lord had been pleased to deprive them. Unfortunately, however, the Chapel of the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum is small, and offers but very limited accommodation for strangers. It was resolved, therefore, in order in so far as possible to accede to the general and strongly expressed desire of the Irish Catholic congregation, that they should at all events assist, and be represented, at the solemn Service, by the office-bearers of all their National, Charitable, and Religious Societies.

In accordance with this arrangement, the best that under the existing circumstances could be made, on Wednesday last, the St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum was filled with the representatives of the Irish Catholics of Montreal. There were present the Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Secretaries and Treasurers of the St. Patrick's Society, of the St. P. Temperance Society, of the Benevolent Society, the Catholic Young Men's Society, and of the St. Patrick's Asylum, the St. Bridget's Refuge, and of the Saint Patrick's Hall Association. A large number of the Ladies of Charity of the Congregation also assisted; but the very limited dimensions of the Chapel rendered it absolutely impossible to admit all who desired to attend, and thus several of the representatives of the many excellent Associations for which our City is justly famous were inevitably excluded.

The Solemn Requiem Mass was sung by the Rev. Father Dowde, of the Seminary, and Director of the St. Patrick's Church. A large number of the Clergy were present, amongst whom were to be seen the Rev. Father O'Brien, Director of the Asylum—the Rev. Father Toupin, Director of St. Bridget's Church—together with the Rev. Fathers, Hogan, Brown, Bakewell, and Chisholm, all connected with the Church.

Then were heard the mournful but impressive notes of the *Libera* which was sung in the most touching manner, and which mounted heavenwards accompanied by the fervent prayers of those little fatherless and motherless children in whose welfare, the Rev. M. Granet when on earth had always taken so deep an interest; and whose supplications are we know always powerful before the footstool of him Who when on earth also loved little children; and blessing them, promised blessings also to all those His disciples who in His name should love and succor little children. Yes, of sweeter savor than the burning incense, more touching than the prolonged cadences of the mournful *Libera* were the prayers of these orphans, for the spiritual repose of him who when living had ever shown himself their protector; and their loving father. The sincere sorrow which these little children

artlessly displayed was the noblest of tributes to the worth, and to the sterling Christian virtues of him whose loss they deplored, and whose memory will long be dear to the Irish Catholics of Montreal.

Immediately after the Service, a meeting was held of the Irish representatives, when, upon the motion of Ed. Murphy, Esq., President of St. Patrick's Temperance Society, B. Devlin, Esq., President of the St. Patrick's Society, took the Chair, and R. McShane, Esq., was requested to act as Secretary. Mr. Devlin stated that their object was to give a public manifestation of their sympathy with the Seminary in its late great loss; other gentlemen spoke to the same purpose, and the following Resolution was moved by M. P. Ryan, Esq., seconded by Ed. Murphy, Esq., and unanimously agreed to:—

Resolved.—"That We, the Presidents, Vice Presidents and Officers of the several Religions, National and Benevolent Societies in connection with the Irish Catholics of Montreal, desire—speaking in the name of all our fellow-countrymen and co-religionists—to express to the Reverend Superior, and the Clergy of the Seminary of St. Salpêtré, our deep sorrow at the loss which the entire Catholic community, as well as the Seminary, has experienced, by the death of the late lamented Rev. and Dominick Granet; and that the St. Patrick's Congregation, and the Irish Catholics of Montreal generally, feel that they have lost in the person of the Reverend deceased, a careful and zealous pastor, a true and disinterested friend, and an affectionate father, to whose memory they feel it to be their duty to offer this humble tribute of respect and love, which not even death can destroy or weaken."

Moved by J. Mullin, Esq., seconded by M. Murphy, Esq., President of the Benevolent Society, and agreed to unanimously:—

"That the Presidents of the several Societies here assembled—to wit: Messrs. B. Devlin, E. Murphy, M. Murphy, St. Farmer and M. B. Ryan do unite upon the Reverend Superior of the Seminary, and respectfully present him with the above Resolution in the name of the Irish Catholics of Montreal."

R. McShane, Secretary. B. Devlin, Chairman.

"Amico fideli nulla est comparatio; et non est digna poteratio nisi argentum contra bonitatem facit illius."—Eccles. vi. 15.

To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR—By a telegraphic despatch, just received from my sister (Sister Woods) I learn, with deep sorrow, the death of the truest and best friend I have ever had. For some time, I have been anticipating the sad event; otherwise, I should be stunned by the sad intelligence conveyed by my sister's telegram, and rendered utterly incapable of giving expression to any of the feelings of my heart or any of the thoughts that crowded upon my brain in reference to my departed father and friend. Indeed, as it is, so overpowered am I by the weight of the sorrow that afflicts me, that I can only, with difficulty, try to pay my humble tribute to the memory of one to whom the Church owes so much. I would deem myself unworthy of the name of Christian and of the great friendship which for fifteen years, the departed entertained for me, did I not give expression to my knowledge of the late Superior of the Seminary of Montreal.

I do this more freely, as it will not only be agreeable to myself and a duty on my part; but because it will be pleasing to many a holy and good priest in America, and Bishop too, to all who have had the same opportunities of knowing Father Granet that I had. But, it may be asked, why, of all others, should I be the one amongst F. Granet's pupils to speak of his piety, zeal, purity, generosity, and other good qualities? I answer by saying, I hope some, more capable, will do so; but, I say also, none have such special claims on the memory of the departed; for none have ever been bound to him by stronger ties of gratitude. To no one has he ever been more disinterestedly attached; and to no one, perhaps, has he ever rendered so great services. Consequently, though all others who have known him should speak out and pronounce his panegyric in the eloquent and glowing language of love; I yet have a special claim, and feel myself bound to assert it, by requesting the favor of your space for the insertion of this letter.

In the month of June 1851 (the Vigil of Pentecost of that year) I entered the Seminary of Montreal for the purpose of acquiring the knowledge and spirit necessary to one called to the high office of the priesthood, and to the care of souls. I was sent there by one who is now, I hope, in Heaven, the holy and learned Archbishop Walsh of Halifax N.S. The present (and first) Bishop of Chatham N.B. was then a student of the Seminary, for the diocese of Halifax. When I arrived at the Seminary, of course, I placed myself in the hands of the Rev. Mr. Rogers, that he might direct me as to the rules and habits of the establishment. I shall never forget that day! It was the happiest of my life! I longed to be away from the world and to be alone with God. I was weary of life and my soul desired rest. All I desired, I felt when I entered the Seminary; and my feeling was not disappointed! I spent nearly two years there, and they passed away like a happy slumber, like a happy dream. Father Granet contributed largely to this great happiness. During those halcyon days of my life, he was my prophet and guide.

I remember well, one of the first things said to me by my much beloved friend, Dr. Rogers, on that happy day was,—"You must select amongst the Directors of the Seminary one who is to be your confessor and spiritual adviser, and your instructor during your time in the Seminary." Very well, I said; let me see them, and I hope God will direct me to accept the holy services of him who is best suited to my character and exigencies. He brought me from the room of one Director to another until I had seen them all. I must confess, were I to follow the laws of human reason I would have said, after these visits—any of these men will do. But there was something more than reason at work within me. Some inexplicable mystery of human nature—a sensation—which told me F. Granet is to be, ought to be, and must be, if I desire to profit by my time in the Seminary, my confessor and spiritual guide; the mentor that was to conduct me through the mysterious route on my way to the Altar of God. I therefore, "availed myself of his holy and kind offices, and if I have not realized all his hopes, the fault is not his; for no one ever more sincerely, disinterestedly devotedly, worked for another than did he (whose remains are not even yet interred) for him who desires to pay a slight tribute to his memory."

From that day that my good angel brought me under the spiritual guardianship of F. Granet until, I may say, the day he was called to the happy eternity, after which his soul longed, he proved himself to be devoted to me by such a devotion as none can ever feel excepting the faithful servants of God. For over thirteen years that I have been a priest, he did not forget me. Every four or five weeks since I had letters from him; and, from time to time, books of devotion, and Historical and Theological works of great value. I have had other proofs of the fidelity of his charity for me, which are known to none, but one other dear friend of his and mine, and which because of their too flattering nature, in reference to myself, must be passed over in silence for ever, as far as I am concerned. Why, therefore, should I not weep

and be heart-sick for the loss of such a friend? How truly can I exclaim, Amico fideli nulla est comparatio! The truth of these words of the Holy Ghost, I have experienced in an intercourse of fifteen years with the late Superior of the Seminary. It may be objected that the personal relationship which united F. Granet's heart and mine by the strong ligaments of love makes me a prejudiced witness of his merits as a man, a Christian and a priest. But, for what I intend to say about him, as well as for what I have already said by implication, I appeal to my many dear friends and class fellows as well as to all who have had the high honor and privilege of knowing the departed.

I shall best say what I wish to convey about my beloved friend by representing his life to the public as it represented itself to me during my happy days in the Seminary. As I have already said, I myself was drawn to the man by a sort of instinct, which told me—"there is a man after God's own heart. The experience of my close observation proved the truth and accuracy of my first impression." His life was truly holy! At 45 of every morning he was at the Altar for the celebration of the Divine Mysteries. His Mass was preceded by a long meditation and followed by a profound act of Thanksgiving. I had the high honor of serving his Mass for six months. I shall never forget that blessed time in the little chapel in the old College of Montreal. It was not yet morning; the neat little altar, every thing about it typical of the purity of the soul about to celebrate. Father Granet seated—now at the foot of the altar. His naturally austere visage softened by the sense of the position in which he was placed, the devotion with which he performed his holy and august office were all in themselves, of a nature to remind one of the blessed quiet of Heaven and the eternal beatitude of the Saints. I repeat, I can never forget the times I was along with F. Granet at the altar in the little chapel of the old Seminary of Montreal. At 6 God granted me six more of such happy months before I died! No one could have been more punctual in observing the discipline of the Seminary than F. Granet. He was never late for any of the exercises. In recreation at the table in the community room, every place where he sat, he had his Father in Heaven. Truly his life was a life of holiness and glorified his Father in Heaven.

I must now say a few words about my beloved friend as a Professor. During my time in the Seminary he was Professor of Dogma. He was a splendid Dogmatic Theologian, and I sincerely hope he has left behind him some work on this subject, as well as in mental Philosophy, in both of which departments he excelled as a Professor. He was most happy in putting a question in dividing a subject, in elucidating its difficulties, and giving it a hold on the minds of his auditors. In fact he was a man highly gifted, and sincerely devoted to the studies proper to his holy calling; and consequently had acquired vast Biblical and Theological learning as well knowledge of all the collateral sciences which are related thereto, such as hermeneutics, and philosophy.

As a spiritual director he was a living expression of Rodriguez, and the Imitation of Christ. He grasped at the character of the soul he had to direct; he discovered, as if by intuition, the good and evil qualities peculiar to the subject he had to treat, and he brought to bear upon him, in the most judicious manner the Word of God and the sayings of the saints. He encouraged all that was good and true in the soul; and he labored to eradicate without inflicting but the least possible pain, the evil propensities. Such a one was worth all the wealth of the world; because he knew as well how to form the souls of those whose destiny is to lead others from earth to Heaven. Looking at the direct and indirect results of his teaching, I must conclude, he has been instrumental in bringing many souls to God. I could illustrate what I have here said; but I have already trespass too much. I also feel overpowered by sorrow! As I meditate on the relationship which existed between the holy departed and myself, on the noble qualities of his nature, and the elevation of that nature by study, prayer, mortification and a life of faith, I feel so overpowered that I cannot proceed. I forward these few hasty lines—written not with deliberation, but simply as they have flown from the heart, and humbly beg you to insert them in your journal as a token of love for one that I loved on earth, and I hope soon to meet in Heaven.

Believe me, Dear Sir, to remain your obedient servant,
John Woods, P. P.,
And Canon of St. Mary's, Halifax, N.S.
St. Peter's Dartmouth, N.S.,
11th February, 1866.

We learn that, with the sanction of His Lordship Mgr. Lynch, a Petition to the Imperial Legislature has been drafted, and is receiving the signatures of the people of Toronto, praying the British Legislature to take into consideration the state of Ireland, and to apply a remedy to the grievances of which the people complain. The remedies suggested in the Petition are four. 1. Local Legislation. 2. Free Church. 3. Free Education. 4. Justice to Tenants.

In these demands there is nothing unreasonable, nothing that can be called revolutionary or democratic: on the contrary, they breathe the very spirit of constitutional Conservatism.—The people of Ireland, if they do not like the existing political order, have an undoubted right to demand a return to the old order; to that state of things that obtained in Ireland before by nefarious means, bribery and intimidation, the Legislative Union of Great Britain and Ireland was forced upon the latter. Nothing more reasonable than the request that, with regard to all its domestic affairs, Ireland should be legislated for by the Queen, Lords, and Commons of Ireland.

The second and third articles speak for themselves; and until they be granted, though there may be peace in Ireland in the sense of abstention from violence, or actual sedition, there can never be contentment, much less a warm and enthusiastic attachment on the part of Irish Catholics to a government which imposes on them an alien Church, and a system of education, to which they are adverse, and against which their religious principles revolt. A "Free Church"—free from all State control on the one hand, free also from all popular control on the other; free and independent of both Crown and People, and owning in its own sphere no superior, no authority but God—this is what the interests of religion demand; and this is what, if the statesmen of Great Britain were alive to the best interests of their own country, they would make haste to grant. It is almost vain to expect that the Prelates and Clergy of Ireland will ever stoop to the position of stipendiaries of the Brit-

ish government: and the proposition of the... though possibly conceived in a good spirit, will never, we think, be favorably accepted by the Irish Church.

The great difficulty of Ireland,—the greatest difficulty with which statesmen and legislators have ever been called upon to grapple—is presented by the Irish land question; but because this question is so difficult, it should not therefore be entirely ignored.

From the sanction given by the highest ecclesiastical authorities to the action of the Irish Catholics of Toronto, it will be evident that though the Catholic Church, speaking by the mouth of her pastors, whether in Canada, or in Ireland, has but one word of condemnation for all illegal and revolutionary attempts to obtain redress of grievances she cordially approves of all legal and constitutional modes of action.

ORDINATIONS AT THE GRAND SEMINARY.—On Saturday morning last, the 24th instant, His Lordship Right Rev. Dr. Bourget, Bishop of Montreal, conferred the following Orders at the Grand Seminary of St. Sulpice of this city: Priesthood—Rev. Louis D. Laferriere, of the Diocese of Montreal; Rev. J. Alfred Larose, do.; Rev. Henry Millette, Saint Hyacinthe.

His Lordship was assisted on the occasion by the Rev. Mr. Larue, Director of the Grand Seminary, as Arch-deacon, the Rev. Mr. Delavigne, as Assistant Priest, and the Rev. Mr. Rouxel, as Master of Ceremonies. Immediately before proceeding to the Ordination, our venerable Bishop addressed a short but impressive discourse to those who were present, in which he exhorted his hearers to offer up their most fervent supplications to the Throne of Grace on behalf of those who were to be, in a few moments, elevated to such important and exalted dignities.

ST. ANN'S CONCERT.—It was our pleasure to be present at the Concert given in Mechanics Hall, on Monday evening last, for the benefit of St. Ann's Juvenile Band, whose performance added greatly to the amusement of the evening. The spacious Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity by a highly respectable and appreciative audience, composed chiefly of the members of St. Ann's Congregation, besides others from different parts of the city.

The first part of the programme being performed, the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, in the absence of Mr. McGee, addressed the audience in a few elegant and appropriate remarks, adducing reasons, as a clergyman and as an Irishman, for

establishing a Juvenile Band in the midst of his congregation; the reverend gentleman referred to the encouragement the Church has ever given to the cultivation of music, the ingenious use made of the influence of the enchanting art, with so happy a success, by the earliest Jesuit Missionaries, on the banks of the St. Lawrence, in attracting the wild man of the forest to the light of knowledge and the blessings of Christianity; he showed that Ireland, according to her most inveterate enemies, among whom was Gerald Barry, who found nothing good in Irishmen or Irishwomen, had attained a degree of proficiency in the science of music far superior to that of other nations; and therefore it was not unbecoming for him to (establish) improve the taste for music in the Irish youth of his congregation.

The order of the programme was then resumed, in which the favorites of the evening, Mr. Hamell and Miss Wilson, again appeared, and were determinedly encored; at the conclusion the patriotic desire of the audience for "St. Patrick's Day" and "Garry Owen" was gratified by the Band, after which they dispersed highly delighted with the evening's entertainment.

We cannot refrain from complimenting the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, Signor Danell, and others concerned, on the complete success of their efforts. Success crowns the endeavors of an enlightened zeal; that Mr. O'Farrell's is such, is apparent from the deep interest he manifests for the welfare of the children of St. Ann's.—Com.

DIOCESE OF ST. BONIFACE, RED RIVER.—In consideration of the necessities of this struggling diocese, the losses which it has sustained in the destruction of the episcopal residence and the Cathedral by fire, and the spiritual wants of the people, His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto has issued his Pastoral enjoining that a collection be taken up during the course of Lent on any Sunday that may be found most convenient, in aid of the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Tache of Red River and his missionary priests.

In his letter to the Mayor of Toronto, His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto, attributed much of the cruel insults that the Clergy and Religious of his diocese are doomed to bear, to the inflammatory harangues of so-called ministers of the Gospel of Peace, from their pulpits, and to the pernicious teachings given in the schools. His Lordship was roundly taken to task for his statements, and called upon to give proofs of their truth, and to cite an instance of such inflammatory addresses, or improper teachings.

We have not had long to wait for an answer, and the Protestant press itself has gratuitously furnished us with those proofs which it challenged the Bishop of Toronto to adduce. It is not necessary, we say, for the Catholic journalist to vindicate the truthfulness of Mgr. Lynch's statements, for that is done for him by the Globe. We ask the candid reader, in short, to read the following extracts which we make from the Globe of the 24th inst., and to say whether they do not fully bear out the statements made by the above named amiable Prelate, in his letter to the Mayor of Toronto:—

The speaker, we must premise, from whose discourse as reported in the Globe we are about to lay some extracts before our readers, rejoices in the name of the Rev. Wm. Cochrane, and his discourse was delivered in connection with Knox's Church, Sabbath School, Guelph:—

"But though Popery is silent, it is not because she has changed—the self same ideas which kindled the flames around the martyr's stake in by-gone days, are nursed and preserved by the great Mother of Harlots to this very day. In France and Italy liberty is but a name, and so will continue as long as Popery reigns. It is her proudest boast that she is inflexible—that she remains unchanged, and unmoved by the roll of ages. Since the day Pope Gregory consolidated the infernal system of the Papal hierarchy has her monasteries and academies, and conventicles been cemented, multiplied, and strengthened by the blood of unnumbered martyrs. To day her greatest foes are science and literature. And it would be well for the people of this country to watch every movement she is making.—That church, by her insidious acts, seeks to gain an ascendancy in the political as well as the intellectual world. She is working for the expulsion of the Bible from our Common Schools, and, if she succeeds, will continue to make further advances on our liberties."

We make no comments upon the above—for we are sure that the inflammatory and insulting language will be reprobated by hundreds and thousands of Protestant gentlemen, who must feel themselves humiliated by having their religion advocated by such a champion as this Rev. Mr. Wm. Cochrane. But we ask if it be strange that an audience or congregation, fed upon such stuff as that which we have ventured to mark in Italics, should be ready to commit every act of outrage upon their Catholic fellow-citizens? or whether it is to be wondered at that little children, who are accustomed to hear the Catholic clergy denounced by their spiritual teachers as the children of "the great Mother of Harlots," and as members of an "infernal system," should seek to reduce those teachings to practise, by insulting priests and nuns in the public streets?

The strongest statements of the Bishop of Toronto's letter to the Mayor are thus fully established by the Globe: and having then vindicated that Prelate's character for veracity, we leave the language of the Protestant champion,

to the judgment of his co-religionists. What do they think of it? Do they approve of such means of stirring up strife; betwixt two classes of Her Majesty's subjects—at a time like this, when unity of all loyalists is the one thing needful?

We have been requested to state that the exhibition which was to have been given by the Pupils of the Bishop's School on the evening of the 22nd ult., has been postponed to the evening of Thursday next, the 8th inst. Holders of tickets are informed that their tickets will be good for the last named day.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE—March 1866. Dawson Brothers, Montreal.

We have amongst the selected matter of the current number of this periodical the usual supply of tales, but of the original matter the greater part is devoted to the incidents of the late civil war. There is, however, one long and interesting article, handsomely illustrated, on the burrowing animals, being a natural history of the habits of the mole, the fox, the prairie dog, and other burrowing animals of North America.

HIBERNIAN BENEVOLENT SOCIETY, QUEBEC.

At a meeting of the Hibernian Benevolent Society, held at the Champlain Market Hall, on Wednesday evening, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the ensuing year:— Richard Alvey, Esq.—President. William Convey, Esq.—1st Vice President. Charles Gibbidge, Esq.—2d Vice President. Mr. Jas. S. Raymond, and Mr. Francis Gunn—Secretaries. Mr. Michael Walsh—Treasurer. Rev. D. McGowan—Chaplain. P. D. Moser, Esq.—and J. L. Wherry, Esq.—Physicians.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT.

Messrs. John Heary, Francis Christie, Daniel O'Connell, Thomas McHenry, Wm. J. McAlpin, Wm. Danahy, Stephen Davis, David Noonan, Thomas Doran, John O'Malley, John O'Brien, Patrick Walsh, Thomas Gaudin, P. J. Power, George Rucce James Delaney, Patrick Monaghan, James Maguire, Thomas Barry, and Thomas McConnell.

COMMITTEE OF ACCOUNTS.

Messrs. Thomas O'Connell, and Patrick Finn.

COMMITTEE OF PREPARATION.

Messrs. Michael Kelly, Daniel O'Connell, Patrick Walsh, Thomas Doran, P. J. Christie, and Stephen Battis.

MARSHAL ON FOOT.

Mr. Michael Kelly.

MARSHALS ON HORSEBACK.

Messrs. Francis Gilben, John Connors, Florence Driscoll, and the Masters Driscoll.

Jas. S. Raymond, Secretary.

REMOVED RECALL OF THE VOLUNTEERS.—The London Evening Advertiser says, it is stated on pretty good grounds that the Volunteers now on the "front" will be recalled on the 1st of March. The ice bridges made during the winter by the river freezing over have disappeared, so there can be no danger of the Finnegans crossing in large numbers without alarming the authorities. The Volunteers generally who have gone through the winter campaign will not be sorry to hear the news. The same paper says that the ice in the St. Clair is broken up. The river now entirely free. In consequence of this, the midnight patrol along the river bank has been discontinued, to the great satisfaction of the Volunteers.

BANK OF MONTREAL.—The public should guard against counterfeit \$5 bills, now in circulation, purporting to be those of the Bank of Montreal. These bills differ materially from the genuine notes. They are printed on paper tinted with green, with the exception of the corners, upon which the vignettes are situated, and on close examination the City Arms in the left corner, will be found not to be complete, the motto "Concordia in Salutis" has been omitted. The words "the Bank of Montreal" in the centre of these notes, differ from the genuine in being shaded, and the "five" in large type is also an addition not in the genuine one.—Transcript.

SMALL-POX AT WELAND.—We are informed that the small-pox is spreading in Weland, Guelph, and has extended from that village to the village of Welandport, where two cases are reported, and one at the Junction, besides several among the farmers in the neighbourhood. Three more cases have occurred in Weland village, one of the afflicted being Mr. Charles Leach, the proprietor of a hotel near the Court-house. It is said that it is the intention of the village authorities of Weland to send one or more of the afflicted to the hospital here for treatment, as it is thought that better care and superior treatment will be had. It is also said that the disease has appeared near Fort Erie, and is making rapid progress through the country. The authorities of Lincoln and Weland should at once take means to have every person, who has not taken the precaution to be vaccinated. It is the only preventative against the spread of this loathsome and dangerous disease.—St. Catharines Journal.

INOCULATION.—We are informed on the very best authority that there are a large number of cases of small-pox among the Indians at Oaugsnawaga, and that the practice of inoculation is carried on universally by their medicine women, vaccination not being understood, and their prejudices being strongly against its employment. From the proximity of Montreal to the Village Oaugsnawaga, and the daily intercourse which occurs between the two places, the presence of the disease to a considerable extent is an important fact; but when we consider that inoculation is performed, the fact becomes so important as to demand the prompt interference of the authorities, to put down a practice which the law prohibits, and against which there is a heavy fine. We have also heard of other portions of the country where inoculation is performed in preference to vaccination. As this direct violation of a most important statute propagates instead of preventing the disease, we trust that the profession, in places where it is practiced, will, in the interest of the public, see that those concerned do not go unpunished. In the meantime we call upon the Government to take prompt action concerning the practice at Oaugsnawaga.—Canada Medical Journal.

The Canada Gazette contains a proclamation forbidding the importation of cattle by sea.

PREVENTION OF CHOLERA.—The Board of Asylums and Prisons have issued a circular to the Sheriffs of each County in Upper and Lower Canada, and the Warden of the Penitentiary and Reformatory Prisons and all Jailors, in the Province, to take measures against the approach of cholera; to use disinfectants and when required, to provide distant depositories for filth; and have instructions in thorough cleanliness; to remove all snow before the sun melts it, and to keep heating apparatus ready for use during the winter.

The Mayor of Kingston has issued a proclamation, as chairman of the Board of Health, directing that all yards, cellars, stables, out-houses or other buildings, or alleys, be thoroughly cleaned of all filth, dirt, nuisance, soil or other impurities, before the 15th of March. All slaughter houses to be removed out of the city limits, chandlers shops to be looked after, no pigs to be kept in the city after the 1st March.

The St. Catharines Journal says that preparations are being made in the county of Welland to operate very largely in getting out peat during the ensuing spring and summer, and there is reason to believe that the different companies will reap a rich reward. One company composed of three Canadians, has purchased 1,000 acres in the cranberry marsh, and one of the partners has recently returned from Europe.

We are informed that, in consequence of the very rapid thaw and heavy rain of Saturday, there have been considerable floods in various parts of the country, and amongst other mischief which has resulted from this has been the submerision and washing away of parts of the Railway track between Montreal and Island Pond.

FIRE AT RAWDON, C. E.—About two p.m., on the 21st inst., a fire broke out in the kiln of the late Mr. Charles Grant, Rawdon, C. E., and destroyed it, along with six hundred bushels of oats.—Total loss \$900. No insurance.

FIRE.—Last Sunday, the manse of the priest of the parish of St. Joseph, was totally consumed by fire.

BURGLARY AT STANBRIDGE.—There were some about numbers of men yesterday of a Fenian attack upon Stanbridge, a village some half way distant between St. Catharines and the frontier. The work is that some robbers, it is not known whether from whom, attacked the agency of the Eastern Townships Bank in Stanbridge, on Wednesday night. The father of the cashier, whose name we believe is Baker, sits in the bank building, and the cashier is in an adjoining building. The robbers contrived to lock up the cashier's father, and attempted to pilage the bank; but their purpose was discovered, and they were fled upon. Upon this they decamped, taking nothing with them, and leaving their burgherous tools behind. We have different statements as to the effect of the firing, which is said to have been returned by the thieves. One account represents that Baker was wounded, and that his shot also wounded one of the burglars; but we rather think it will turn out that no one was hurt. Colonel Bunting went out to the scene of the burglary yesterday.—Montreal Herald 23 ult.

TORONTO, Feb. 24.—The Astor House in this city was robbed last night of \$20,000, American money. The vault was entered by means of its own key, which had been carried off by the burglars. As yet no trace of the burglars can be found.—Transcript.

A correspondent in Hawkerbury writes us to say: Upon Sunday last a young man, D. Sherry by name, residing in the township of Atford accidentally shot his brother, a lad of 11 or 12 years. He had taken the gun with the object of shooting at a mark which his little brother had set up. When the piece having missed fire, or partially so at least, the contents passed through the body of the boy, causing death a few hours after.

DISTRESSING CASE OF SUICIDE.—Toronto, Feb. 22nd.—A frightful case of suicide occurred at the General Hospital in this city about half-past five o'clock this morning. Yesterday afternoon a man named John Grogan, of about 44 years of age, and residing in the vicinity of the Lunatic Asylum, was conveyed to the Hospital by his friends for the purpose of having a surgical operation performed. The unfortunate man, however, feared to have the operation performed and hinted to some of those in the same ward with him, that he would rather die than suffer himself to be operated upon by the surgeons; indeed he said he would never leave the institution alive. No attention was paid to his remarks, and he went to bed and remained there quietly till the hour above referred to this morning, when he secured a common knife from the table beside his bed, the half of the blade having been previously broken off. He then left his room and sat down on the floor and deliberately cut a frightful looking gash of about three inches and a half in length right across the front part of his throat, completely passing through the gullet and windpipe. As soon as he was discovered, the nurse gave the alarm, and the surgery man jumped out of his bed and came to the rescue, but was afraid to approach the unfortunate man, who still held the bloody knife firmly in his hand. The doctor was called up, but nothing could be done for the unhappy man, as the work of self destruction had been performed too successfully. Doctors Newcomb and King succeeded, some hours later in the day, to inject beef tea into the stomach through the orifice of the throat by means of a pump, but the man was little more than alive at six o'clock this evening.

HALIFAX, Feb. 22.—Parliament met to-day. Lieut. Gov. Williams made a speech, which congratulates the members upon the condition of the Province. Its trade and the receipts from other sources greatly exceeded any previous year. The Lieut. Governor is gratified at the condition of the militia, and regrets that notwithstanding the efforts of the British North American Colonies, the United States adhered to their determination to abrogate the Reciprocity Treaty. It sanguine of the co-operation of the Province and the fostering care of England, and that trade will be so directed in new channels, and the Fisheries protected, to meet the emergency forced upon us.

Contracts for a Railway from Truro to New Brunswick, and from Windsor to Annapolis, have been made.

NEW LEGISLATURE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.—The Legislature of this Province has been called together for the despatch of business for the 8th March next. Mr. Gordon, the Lieut.-Governor, is now in Canada with the Governor General.

FOUND FROZEN.—A day or two ago a man, unknown, was found frozen on the ice of Lake St. Peter. He had a sleigh with him with some provisions and goods, and was evidently crossing on his way from St. Thomas to Maskinonge, when overcome by fatigue and cold. After a coroner's inquest, he was temporarily buried at St. Barthelemy until called by relatives.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Point Edward, R. Rielly, \$2; Point Claire, J. Broderick, \$2.50; Ayton, R. Hannan, \$3; Jarvis, T. Heenan, \$2; Yankleek Hill, D. Hurley, \$2; East Hawkesbury, M. McCormick, \$3; Williamstown, R. McDonald, \$4; Geneva Wis US Rev R O'Connor, \$2. Per J Murray, St Columban, —Self, \$2; St Cannte, J Power, \$2. Per J Carroll, Rawdon, —P Daly, \$1.60. Per J O'Bagan, Oshawa—P Lyons, \$2; J Foran, \$5; P Delaney, \$2.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL. NOTICE TO ARCHITECTS. THE time for the reception of plans for this Building has been extended to 6th of APRIL next. Full particulars can be had on application to the undersigned, at the Office of the Directors, No. 40, Little St. James Street, every day from 2 to 4 P.M. (Saturdays excepted). By order of the Directors, R. MOSEMAN, Secretary.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Feb. 27, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Middlings, \$3.50 to \$3.75; Fine, \$4.25 to \$4.45; Super., No. 2, \$4.90 to \$5.05; Superfine, \$5.40 to \$5.60; Fancy, \$6.50 to \$7.00 Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.00; Superior Extra, \$8.00 to \$8.50; Bag Flour, \$3.15 to \$3.20 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 25c. Tallow per lb, 00c to 00c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$23.50 to \$24.00; Prime Mess, \$30 to \$30.00; Prime, \$30.00 to \$30.00. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.40 to \$5.00; Wheat—U. C. Spring ex cars \$1.18. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pats, at \$5.85 to \$5.90; Seconds, \$5.90 to \$6.00; First Pearls, \$7.75 to \$8.00; Dressed Bogs, per 100 lbs. 5.00 to \$8.60; Beef, live, per 100 lbs 5.00 to 6.50; Sheep, each, \$4.00 to \$8.00; Lamb, 3.50 to 4.50; Calves, each, \$2.00 to \$10.00

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. February 27, 1866. Flour, country, per quintal, 16 0 to 17 0; Oatmeal, do, 11 3 to 11 6; Indian Meal, do, 8 0 to 8 6; Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0; Barley, do, per 50 lbs, 3 4 to 3 6; Peas, do, 4 0 to 4 6; Oats, do, 2 0 to 2 1; Butter, fresh, per lb, 0 0 to 1 8; Do, salt, do, 1 2 to 0 0; Beans, small white, per min, 0 0 to 0 0; Potatoes, per bag, 3 0 to 3 6; Oatmeal, per min, 4 0 to 0 0; 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, 5 0 to 6 3; Lard, per lb, 0 10 to 1 0; Eggs, fresh, per dozen, 1 6 to 2 0; Apples, per bbl, \$3.00 to \$5.00; Hay, per 100 bundles, \$8.00 to \$7.50; Straw, \$2.00 to \$3.00; Flux Seed, 8 0 to 9 0; Timothy Seed, 10 0 to 12 0; Turkeys, per couple, 0 0 to 15 0

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY, MONTREAL. THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORTHEMBERS HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, 5th inst. at 8 o'clock. A full attendance is particularly requested. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock. By Order, P. M. GASSIDY, Sec. Secretary.

ST. ANN'S HALL. WINTER COURSE OF LECTURES. THE FOURTH LECTURE OF THE COURSE will be delivered on WEDNESDAY EVENING, 14th MARCH, BY EDWARD MURPHY, ESQ. SUBJECT: "THE WONDERS OF THE MICROSCOPE." TO illustrate this Lecture Mr. Murphy will exhibit, by means of a powerful OXYHYDROGEN GAS MICROSCOPE, a member of wonderful and curious objects; after which there will be a Magic Lantern entertainment in which he will introduce some novelties of interest; and at the close he will exhibit the New Magnesian Light, the most brilliant artificial light known. Lecture to begin at EIGHT o'clock. Tickets—25 cents.

WANTED. FOR the Municipality of St. Sylvester, a SCHOOL MISTRESS with a diploma for elementary school, able to teach both languages. Direct (if by letter post-paid) to the undersigned, PATRICK OULLINAN, Sec. Treasurer. Feb. 23, 1866.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS. KINGSTON, C. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Right Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

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

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Feb. 6.—The draught of the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne was brought forward in to-day's sitting of the Senate.

The paragraphs relating to Rome, the September Convention, Algeria, agriculture, and home liberties simply re-echo the paragraphs on those subjects in the Emperor's Speech.

With regard to the Mexican question the Address of the Senate says:—

Your Majesty informs us that the memorable expedition to Mexico approaches its termination. This is announcing to satisfied France that the protection of her commercial interests is assured in a vast and wealthy market now restored to security.

Official despatches from the French Minister at Washington to his Government, respecting the Bagdad air, have been received. He announces that the U. S. Government has thoroughly decided not to allow itself to be drawn into a conflict with France through filibusters of Jaurez agents.

The French Opposition (says the Pall Mall Gazette) are preparing for a great debate on Mexico. The two principal points on which they intend to attack the Government are the introduction of monarchical institutions in the country, and the encouragement given in official quarters to the issue of the Mexican loan in France, which now makes it necessary for the Government to secure the interests of the French subscribers to the loan.

It is remarkable (says the Pall Mall Gazette) as an instance of the power of the Ultramontane party in France and the anxiety of the Government to secure its support, that while nearly all the other departments, even that of the army, have been obliged to cut down their expenses, that of religion has added to its budget a supplementary credit of 135,000 francs.

Baron Rothschild has been awindled. A month ago a venerable and decrepit old man offered to sell him a splendid service of old China—12 plates only—for an annuity of £48 a year.

Why, you seemed a century old a month ago!—Yes, M. le Baron, but you see your assistance has renewed my lease of life. For this last anecdote the Evening is responsible.

RAT KILLING BY SCIENCE.—A new and rather curious use of electricity is now being made in the Paris sewers, where the rats swarm by millions.

A Paris industrial begs to announce his intention of organising a stand of balloons for the transport of passengers from the Place de la Concorde to the Champ de Mars during the great Exhibition of 1867!

SPAIN.

The Spanish Government have decided to issue letters of marque against Chili, upon proof that Chili has adopted this mode of warfare.

It is reported that the Italian Government sent an energetic note to Madrid in consequence of serious declarations made concerning Italy in the Spanish diplomatic book.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—Italy seems anything but happy under her modification. The Revolution has not made the land of song a Paradise from the Po to the Adriatic. Instead of the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, the Duchies of Tuscany, Modena, and Parma, the Peninsula presents but one Monarchy, including Lombardy, most of the Papal dominions, and Piedmont, with the exception of Rome and Venetia, and yet, strange to say, Young Italy is the reverse of prosperous, contented, and happy.

The speech of the French Emperor has not made a very good impression here, especially as far as the short passage relating to Italy is concerned. "The indispensable maintenance, of the power of the Pope" sounds discordantly to Italian ears.

The Italian journals of Florence contain the notice of a project of law which purports to suppress the religious orders and sequester the lands which they possess under the jurisdiction of Victor Emmanuel.

abolition of certain benefices and the conferring of spiritual authority is a matter which pertains exclusively to the Church; and every act of this nature without the intervention of the Holy See is a violation of its most sacred rights which cannot be more correctly defined than by the word schism.

A despatch from Baron de Malaret, French Minister at Florence, dated the 2d of January, 1866, describes an interview between his Excellency and General della Marmora relative to the loyal execution of the September Convention, upon which a doubt had been cast by the circular of Cardinal Antonelli.

The Liberals are pressed to account for the absolute indifference shown by the Italian population to their new privileges and political power. The voters are so indifferent that they are with difficulty prevailed upon, to come to the poll.

Lightly as some were disposed to treat the financial embarrassments of Italy when they were laid before the country in a painful and appalling nudity by Mr. Sella 15 months ago, there is nobody who does not now feel that they form the paramount evil which it is, above all things, urgent to abate, even at the cost of heavy sacrifices.

During the whole of 1866, croaks that illomened bird, the Unita Cattolica, no retrenchments will be made, nor will the revenue increase; plenty of long speeches, and, if they do not suffice to cure the finances, all the worse for us!

Rome.—The Emperor's speech to the French Chambers reached us last night by telegram, and is certainly far more conservative in its tone than could have been expected. The contre coup of sectarian agitation is visible in it, and if the imperial words are acted on a complete disorganisation of the Italian kingdom must inevitably succeed the opening of the debates at Florence.

This feeling is especially evinced in the great number of recruits that daily arrive for the Pontifical army and especially for the Zouaves, which number nearly 1,000 men, and will soon be up to the strength of 1500, if the recruitment goes on as it is going now, and as the letters I receive daily give every prospect of its doing.

Rome, Feb. 6.—This morning the Pope laid the foundation stone of the new church which is being built by English Catholics in this city. The church is dedicated to St. Thomas of Canterbury.

A report of the Belgian Minister of the Interior, by M. srs. Van Beneden and Dupont, furnishes additional information regarding the curious researches in the primal history of the human family that now occupy so large a portion of the attention of the scientific world.

have enjoyed extended commercial relations with other portions of Europe. Judging from the quantity of bones found in the cavern, the principal food of the cave-dwellers must have been fleshless, as the teeth of more than forty horses were found. The bones of the water-rat, badger, hare, bear, show that variety in diet was studied. The fore-arm of an elephant or mammoth found in the same dwelling is regarded by the discoverer rather as a fetish or idolatrous charm placed near the hearth, in the same manner as still practised by some African nations.

AUSTRIA.

'The Debat, of Vienna,' says La France, 'Pretends to know upon good authority that the instructions given to the representatives of Austria and of Italy at the Court of the Tuileries have been of such a character as to offer, by means of the good offices of Finance, the basis of an arrangement for restoring the normal relations between the two countries; that the plan is already agreed upon and steps are being taken to obtain the necessary definitive decisions.'

The Central Congregation of Vienna has resolved that the reforms proposed by the Austrian Government in Vienna are capable of being carried out.—The resolution stated, however, that the present province of Venice should be maintained, and the residence of some of the vice delegations changed.

POLAND.

The Emperor addressed a rescript to the Governor of Warsaw promulgating a series of educational measures to be carried out in Poland. Superior and elementary schools are to be established for Poles, Greeks, and Russians, and separate schools for Germans and Lithuanians.

RUSSIA.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 2.—The announcement made by some German papers, that the Paris and Vienna Cabinets had professed their good offices to remove the differences that have arisen between the Pope and the Russian Government, is unfounded.

The London Times devotes an editorial to the above demonstration, and says that strange as the sympathy in feeling of the two Governments so opposite may appear, there is nothing paradoxical in it.

The English Farm Servant of the 14th Century.—Let me attempt to reckon the actual value of a well-paid farm servant's wages, with those of his family, in the first half of the 14th century.

Nashville Feb. 17.—A passage-at-arms occurred to-day in the Tennessee House of Representatives between the Speaker, Mr. Haskell, and Mr. Mullens, a Representative. A discussion arose about the power of the Speaker to compel members to vote, when Mr. Haskell called Mr. Mullens a 'd—d old liar, and a lying scoundrel,' accompanying the words with his mallet, which he hurled, with considerable force at Mr. Mullens' head.

Lepens in Modern Cities.—This day there were eleven lepers waiting at the St. George's Gate for charity of passengers; and as they were an interesting group, I stopped to make some inquiries of them which they freely answered.

leventh, was apart from them, and an object of great commiseration from his disfigured condition and age, being nearly sixty. He had only been twelve years a leper, however; but his disease had been so rapid that he was perfectly blind, and dreadfully swollen and disfigured in limbs and face, and hid his hands and feet in filthy rags, to hide their sores and deformities from the public, whose charity he solicited. He was seated in a small shed on the opposite side of the way, apart from his companions from an apparent consciousness that he was almost too hideous to meet the eye of his fellow-man; and sad and singular it was to learn that he had only been joined by his daughter about ten days previous. She, at the age of eighteen, and leaving a mother behind, had then, at the age of hope and promise, been driven from her village home for ever, to be an outcast from friends and relations in companionship, and with the stigma of a leper; but yet just in time to become a comfort to her long outcast, and now help less, father during his last declining hours of misery.

BUDDHISM IN AMERICA.—The idea of there having existed an intercourse between Asia and America in the earliest ages is not new. M. Gustave d'Eichthal the distinguished author of 'Les Evangiles,' has, by a series of new and interesting researches, endeavored to establish a link between Buddhism and the creed as well as the customs of the American Indians.

The Richmond Examiner has been 'squelched' by Gen. Terry. How do the admirers of 'the best and freest government the sun ever shone on' reconcile this with the clause in the Constitution which should secure free speech and a free press to the millions. The same thing is frequently done in France and there called despotism.

UNITED STATES.

The apprehended collision between President Johnson and the radical majority in Congress has at last come about. The President having vetoed the Freedmen's Bureau bill, the Republicans in Congress attempted to pass it into law 'over his veto,' as it is called. This the two Houses can do by a two-thirds vote. The Senate divided, 30 for and 18 against the bill (thirty-six eyes being needed), and it is accordingly killed for this session.

TAKING CARE OF RELATIONS.—It seems to be the special province of modern politicians, that no sooner are they placed in any position of trust or emolument, than they immediately set their wits to work in order to see how much can be made out of the business. This may, perhaps, be this age of dollars and cents, be considered by many to be all right enough, and we are willing to let the matter pass without notice.

STILL ANOTHER GRATEFUL LETTER SENT TO MESSRS. DAVINS & BOLTON, DRUGGISTS, NEXT THE COURT HOUSE, MONTREAL.—DEAR SIRS,—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness, and a sense of suffocation, compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days.

bers that the Senate should employ in the various places at its disposal, honorably discharged soldiers from the army, it appears that the places are nearly all filled by 'loyal senators' relatives—for example: A son of Senator Clark of New Hampshire is doer-keeper of the reporter's gallery; a son of Senator Cowan is clerk of Cowan's committee, at \$6 a day for doing nothing; a son of Senator Doolittle is similarly favored; likewise a son of Senator Howard; ditto a son of Senator Foote; ditto a son of Senator Dixon; while a nephew of Senator Wade stands guard at one of the entrance doors to the Chamber for \$1,200 a year.

DEATH OF THE OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD.—The Portage (Wis.) Register announces the death of Jos. Crole, the aged veteran of one hundred and forty-one years, which occurred on Saturday, the 27th of Jan. after a brief illness, at the residence of his granddaughter, Mrs. Brisbois, in Caledonia, about four miles from Portage. During the past year, Mr. Crole obtained a world-wide notoriety through the newspapers, on account of his longevity. He was born near the city of Detroit in the year 1725, as shown by the records of the Catholic church of that city, and was probably the oldest man in the world.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. WISLAW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been 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 DIARRHOEA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Ladies being the 'precious porcelain of human clay,' are entitled to all the elegant luxuries which art, stimulated by gallantry, can devise. Among those which pertain to the toilet, there is none that surpasses the one named at the head of this paragraph. Delicately fragrant, a beautifier of the complexion, excellent intermixed with water, as a mouth wash, and as a cure for nervousness, faintness, and hysteria, it deserves a place in 'the Materia Medica, as well as in the repertoire of the Toilet.'

GOOD FOR HORSES.—Mr. Morrison, agent of the Phila. Lightning Rod Co. having occasion to employ a great number of horses, found Henry's Vermorel Liniment superior to any galling oil he had ever used. It was not originally intended to be used. It was not originally intended to be used in this way, but was designed for the pains and aches to which human flesh is heir. It cures toothache, headache, neuralgia, and the pains and diseases of the bowels. It is a purely vegetable medicine, and no harm can result from its use.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. February, 1866.

DINNA YE HEAR THE SLOGAN?—When the last lingering ray of light seems gone, and some almost impossible, though long wished for event transpires that brings back both hope and life, it is a circumstance not easily forgotten. Not more joyful was the sound of the slogan to the ears of the Scotch girl, Jessie at Lucknow than the assurance to a sick and dying man that you have a medicine that will cure him. Down's Blixir has caused a new heart to feel glad by restoring the sick to health when all other medicines had proved worthless. See advertisement in another column.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. February, 1866.

The Stomach prepares the elements of the bile and the blood; and if it does the work feebly and imperfectly, Liver Disease is the certain result. As soon, therefore, as any affection of the Liver is perceived, we may be sure that the digestive organs are out of order. The first thing to be done is to administer a specific which will act directly upon the Stomach—the mainpring of the animal machinery. For this purpose we can recommend Hockland's German Bitter, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, for Jones & Evans, Philadelphia. Acting as an alterative and a tonic, it strengthens the digestion, changes the condition of the blood, and thereby gives regularity to the bowels.

John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C. E.

IT IS ASTONISHING!

Still another grateful letter sent to Messrs. Davins & Bolton, Druggists, next the Court house, Montreal.—DEAR SIRS,—For years I have suffered severely from liver complaint, constant pain in the side, no appetite, intense drowsiness, and a sense of suffocation, compelling me at times to remain in bed for three or four days.

Agents for Montreal, Davins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Hart, B. R. Gray Pissault & Son, J. Gaudin, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.

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

BETWEEN HEALTH AND THE GRAVE.—There is but a thin partition, and all who value life are willing, it is presumed, to do their best to prevent disease from breaking it down.

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

BRITISH PERIODICALS. The LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW [Conservative.] The EDINBURGH REVIEW [Whig] The WESTMINSTER REVIEW [Radical] The NORTH BRITISH REVIEW [Free-Church.]

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE [Tory] The interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our late Civil War.

Table with 2 columns: Review Title, Price per annum. Includes 'For any one of the Reviews, \$4.00 per annum' and 'For Blackwood and any two of the Reviews, 10.00 do.'

CLUBS: A discount of twenty per cent will be allowed to clubs of four or more persons. Thus, four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for \$12.00.

POSTAGE: When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be Twenty-four Cents a Year for Blackwood, and but Eight Cents a Year for each of the Reviews.

REDUCED PRICES FOR PREVIOUS YEARS. Subscribers may obtain the Reprints immediately preceding 1866, as follows, viz.:

Blackwood from September, 1864, to December, 1865, inclusive, at the rate of \$2.60 a year. The North British from January, 1863, to Dec., 1865, inclusive; the Edinburgh and the Westminster, from April, 1864, to December, 1865, inclusive, and the London Quarterly for the year 1865, at the rate of \$1.50 a year for each or any Review.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., PUBLISHERS, 39 WALKER STREET, N. Y. Jan. 19, 1866.

ST. ANN'S SELECT DAY SCHOOL, Under the Direction of the Sisters of the CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, M'CORD STREET,

Was RE-OPENED on TUESDAY, Sept. 5, 1865. The system of Education includes the English and French languages, Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Use of the Globes, Lessons on practical Sciences, Music, Drawing with plain and ornamental Needle Work.

Table with 2 columns: Class, Price. Junior Classes, per Month, \$0.75; Senior Classes, \$1.00; Music, \$2.00; Drawing, \$1.00; Entrance Fee (annual charge), \$0.50.

HOURS OF CLASS. From 9 to 11 o'clock A. M. 1 to 4 P. M. No deduction made for occasional absence. Dinner per Month—\$2.50.

ST. ANN'S SEWING ROOM. The Sisters of the Congregation take this opportunity of announcing that they will re-open their Sewing Room, in the St. Ann's Schools, on Thursday, September 5, 1865.

The object of this establishment is to instruct young girls, on leaving school, in Dress-making in all its branches, and, at the same time, protect them from the dangers they are exposed to in public factories. Charitable Ladies are, therefore, requested to patronise this institution, as the profits are devoted to the benefit of the girls employed in it.

WANTED, A CATHOLIC GOVERNESS, for a private family. Apply to be made to the Rev. Father Dowd, St. Patrick's Church, if by letter, post paid.

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



SUITABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT. JUST COMPLETED, THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR; ITS FESTIVALS AND HOLY SEASONS.

By Rev. B. G. BAYERLE; To which is added—The LIVES OF THE SAINTS for each day, By Rev. Dr. ALBAN STOLZ. Translated from the German by Rev. THEODORE NORTHERN, Pastor of Holy Cross, Albany, N. Y.

HIS HOLINESS, POPE PIUS IX, has lately awarded the great St. Peter's medal to the author, Rev. B. G. Bayerle, undoubtedly deserves the most extensive circulation. It consists of 30 parts or 2 volumes, is now complete, and can be had of all Booksellers, Agents and News carriers throughout the United States and Canada.

These splendid engravings, on account of their excellent execution, and being copies of original oil-paintings by eminent masters, are of far greater value than the small steel-engravings subscribers mostly receive with similar publications. Being 22 inches wide and 28 inches high, they will be an ornament to any parlor. The Holy Virgin as well as the Son of God are in full figure elegantly colored upon a black ground which printed symbolical border. The retail price of each engraving is \$2.00.

Table with 2 columns: Edition, Price. PREMIUM EDITION, 30 parts, unbound, and two Pictures, \$8.00; CHEAP EDITION, 30 parts, unbound (without the Pictures), \$6.00.

S. ZICKEL, Publisher, No. 113 Livingston St. New York. Agents wanted for Towns, Counties and States; a liberal discount given.

LIFE, GROWTH AND BEAUTY. Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Dressing invigorates, strengthens and lengthens the hair. They act directly upon the roots of the hair, supplying required nourishment, and natural color and beauty returns.

TO COUNTRY PHYSICIANS, STOREKEEPERS, &c. JUST RECEIVED, a large supply of Fresh DRUGS and CHEMICALS, from London.

GRAY'S EXPECTORANT COUGH LOZENGES. The above Lozenges are recommended to the notice of the public, as a good soothing and expectorant remedy for COUGHS.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, OPPOSITE "WITNESS" OFFICE, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

BUGS! BUGS! BUGS! MAY has come and so have the BUGS!—Now is the time to get rid of them, which can be effected at once by using HARTE'S EXTERMINATOR.

F. CALLAHAN & CO., GENERAL JOB PRINTERS, AND WOOD ENGRAVERS, 32 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL.

THE MART. THE important Sale of DRY GOODS at this Establishment has commenced. It will be continued for three or four weeks. Decided inducement will be given to the public, and a large rush of customers must be expected at 31 St. Lawrence Main street.

WANTED.—Parties requiring Fashionable Winter Suits of Tweed, all w. o., can have the same made to order for \$14, by calling at the MART, 31 Main street (J. A. RAFTER'S).

SEE THE RUSH TO RAFTER'S LARGE SALE, Gentlemen can have fashionable Pants for \$3; Stylish Vests at \$1. 200 Flannel Shirts from 63 3d.

LEWELLYN & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF STOCKS, 131 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA. TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Train Name, Time. CENTRAL & WESTERN DISTRICTS: Day Express for Ogdensburg, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, 8:00 A.M.

ESTABLISHED 1861. ADDRESS TO THE INHABITANTS OF MONTREAL. GENTLEMEN,—I beg to thank you for the great amount of support and patronage you have hitherto so liberally bestowed upon me.

WEST TROY BELL FOUNDRY. [Established in 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c.

THE New York Tribune says, 'the reason why Drake's Plantation Bitters are so universally used and have such an immense sale, is that they are always made up to the original standard, of highly invigorating material and of pure quality, although the prices have so largely advanced.'

REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y. '... Thou wilt send me two bottles more of thy Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefited by their use.'

REV. J. S. CATHORN, Rochester, N. Y. '... I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia and had to abandon preaching. ... The Plantation Bitters have cured me.'

REV. J. S. CATHORN, Rochester, N. Y. '... Send us twenty-four dozen more of your Plantation Bitters, the popularity of which are daily increasing with the guests of our house.'

G. W. D. ANDREWS, Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O. '... The Plantation Bitters have cured me of liver complaint, with which I was laid up prostrate and had to abandon my business.'

C. C. MOORE, 254 Broadway, New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 24, 1863. Dear Sir,—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a general disordered system.

JUDITH RUSSEL. If the ladies but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to us, we candidly believe one half of the weakness, prostration and distress experienced by them would vanish.

P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York. John F. Henry & Co, 303 St. Paul Street (new), 2, 615, Montreal, Wholesale Agents for Canada, March 1, 1865.

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