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The True Witness,

AND

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 9, 1870.

NO. 4

THE IRISH WIDOW'S SON; OR, THE PIKEMEN OF NINETY-EIGHT.

BY CON. O'LEARY.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

Cameron could ill brook this allusion to his cowardice, and adroitly endeavored to change the conversation. The rough nature of his companion, however, would not permit this, and the result was a bloody fight among the party. Tumblers and pewter measures were freely used, on both sides, and left evidence sufficient on the faces of the combatants, to show the strength of the hands that used them. The fellow who had accused Cameron so roundly of cowardice, had plenty to side with him, and, before they left off, Mr. Cameron's comfortable kitchen presented a scene of confusion, blood, and disorder, that was sickening to behold. He, himself, managed to come out of the fight with a whole skin, and not all the rough allusions of those who had come there, determined on bloody deeds on their inoffensive neighbors, could rouse Cameron's sluggish blood to fighting heat. One by one they departed, some of them in a state of beastly intoxication.

Cameron was as good as his word. Early next day he repaired to Captain Mackenzie, and swore informations against Cormac Rogan and the two Mullans. He further averred, that, empowered by a warrant from Col. Barber, of Belfast, he, "Duncan Cameron, gentleman, well known for his loyalty to His Majesty's government, did, at a certain time, call upon Cormac Rogan, and demand peaceable admission to search the premises of said Rogan for fire-arms; that while so engaged, was fired upon by said Cormac Rogan, or others within his place; and further, it is the belief of informant, and of others by whom he was accompanied, that Rogan's house is used as a rendezvous by members of the organization known by the name of United Irishmen; and that said Cormac Rogan is assisted by two men, named John Mullan and Peter Mullan, who are said to act in the capacity of servants to the delinquent Rogan, but who are well known to belong to a rebel party. All of which is true as deponent saith, on the Holy Evangelists.

In the middle of his triumph, Cormac and the Mullans were summoned to appear at the petty sessions, held in Antrim, to account for the refusal of admission to Cameron, who, by law, was entitled to enter the widow's house and ransack it in the search, and burn it to the ground, if that were considered advisable by Cameron, or by any of those by whom he was accompanied.

Three days must elapse before Cormac and the Mullans could be called on to appear, and in that time Mr. Milliken was to revisit the Randalstown District. Pat Dolan's advice was to make no arrangements, nor decide on anything, until Mr. Milliken was advised of the whole affair.

"Should he cross my path before that day," said Cormac, "I'm afraid he won't appear in good trim afterwards."

"I would prefer making his acquaintance first," said John Mullan, with great bitterness. "For my part, I won't even attempt to seek him; but, if by chance he comes in my way, I won't promise that I'll kindly inquire after his health."

More trouble! Times get darker, and the poor persecuted people cannot see the end.—They have a sort of dreamy and uncertain knowledge, that the time is not far distant when they will be required to meet their foes in open warfare. They had hoped and hoped again for aid from France. Their bold leader had made a full and perfect declaration or report to the French Directory in their behalf.

In that report, Wolfe Tone pointed out conclusively the unhappy and degraded position of the Irish Catholics, as compared with the adherents of the Protestant Establishment.—At the time when Wolfe Tone drew up his report, there were in Ireland over three millions of Catholics, not near half a million Protestants, and about nine hundred thousand Presbyterians and Dissenters. A little study of these figures, and into the state of serfdom in which the Catholics of that period were plunged, will go far to form a correct estimate of the people's minds, and to account for any extravagance of opinions which they held, or for the performance of any acts, either by way of retaliation or otherwise, which they performed. Wolfe Tone succeeded in his efforts, and the French Republic sent to aid the cause of Irish independence a fleet consisting of forty-three sail, of which seventeen were line-of-battle ships, and thirteen frigates of thirty-six guns; the rest were transports. On board this fleet was a force of almost fifteen thousand soldiers, veterans of four campaigns, all under the command of the young and gallant Hoche, one of the greatest Generals of the time, and a genuine Republican besides, and a sincere and attached friend of Ireland and her cause.

For the second time, England was saved by the treacherous winds of the channel. That splendid fleet and army of soldiers were driven about by storms around the coast, until the vessels were separated from each other and obliged to return to Brest.

CHAPTER VIII.—A MOTHER'S ADVICE TO HER SON TO SERVE HIS COUNTRY—CORMAC ROGAN AVOWS HIS LOVE FOR KATE O'NEILL—KATE'S ACCEPTANCE OF CORMAC—CORMAC'S ARREST AND SUBSEQUENT RESCUE.

"Tis love that murmurs in my breast,
And makes me shed the secret tear;
Nor day, nor night my heart has rest,
For night and day his voice I hear."

The day before Cormac's required appearance at court, Israel Milliken was true to his appointment. When made acquainted with the state of matters, he strongly advised the removal of Cormac to another part of the country. "There was no use," he said, "in walking right into the lion's den. There was no justice to be had, and for a certainty, Cormac would be imprisoned."

Milliken detailed several instances that had just occurred in Belfast, where parties were flung into prison, some after the mockery of a trial, and others without any trial at all. To be suspected was sufficient, and the Government did these things in order to outrage the people, and drive them into the commission of acts that would enable the authorities, with some show of reason on their part, to treat the people with any amount of harshness.

About one hundred men were present at this meeting, and the unanimous voice of the whole was, that Cormac Rogan, and his trusty companions, Peter and John Mullan, should retire from that part of the country, at least for some time, until better advice was had as to the future course they should adopt.

The brothers at once consented; but Cormac, still believing that some remnant of justice existed in the country, and especially not liking to part from his mother, appeared obstinate. "Your mother shall receive every attention," said honest Pat, "and nothing shall be wanting on the farm, that kindly hearts and hands can do. I'll guarantee that much."

Cormac consented, and Israel Milliken promised that all three should accompany him on his visit to Newry, where the county delegates were to meet. Next day, Cormac's mother was made acquainted with this arrangement, and to the young man's pleasurable surprise, she uttered a hearty "thank God." It was the very thing she most desired. "Go, my son," she said; "and whatever your country demands of you, do it with your whole heart and soul. Kate O'Neill shall visit me often during your absence, and both of us will pray that every blessing may attend you; and as for the brave fellows who go with you, they have my blessing and prayers, and should I be spared to live to see you all again, this will be their home as long as they choose."

Cormac's heart was relieved. He felt that he was a different man, and, after embracing his mother, left the place to pay a visit to Father John and Miss O'Neill. The latter had received intimation of Cormac's resolve.

When Cormac arrived at the place, Father John was absent. Kate received him with every mark of kindness.

"And so you are about to leave us for a while, Cormac?" she said.

"Yes; I came to say as much, and to bid you good-by. But how did you learn the news so soon? I should not like to have it travel so fast."

"Oh, never mind that. My informant, poor fellow, knows well what he's about."

"Mike Glinty?" said Gormac.

"The same," replied Kate.

Cormac was satisfied. "There is no use, Kate trying to mince matters," said the young man; "I came here expressly to learn your mind concerning myself."

"You have my good wishes, Cormac," said Kate, while she busied herself in the performance of some unimportant duties.

"I guessed as much, from the evening we walked together, after meeting accidentally at the old toll-bar. But I require more than that.—I am just now about to commit myself partly to an unknown course, and I wish to know if I occupy any hinder position in your regard than that of mere ordinary friendship?"

Kate hung her head; her face was almost colorless. Cormac took both her hands in his.

"One word, Kate," he continued; "I have loved you since we were children; I could not mention the exact time when that love for you entered my heart. The greater my love for you, the better I became, and more dearly was I beloved by my mother. Say, have I a place in your affections—do you return my love, Kate?"

The dear girl brightened up, as if some happy train of thoughts had just then winged their course through her pure, unsullied mind, while, with a warmth that astonished Cormac no less than herself, she answered: "Yes, Cormac, I love you with a whole and undivided love." And Kate bent forward to meet the happy kiss that Cormac joyously imparted.

"You know nothing, I presume, of the time of your return?" asked Kate.

"Nothing whatever," replied Cormac; "I am advised to leave quickly, and will not see you again until some change has been effected, that will deprive Cameron of the power to injure me."

"I trust in God, Cormac, that, no matter what happens, you will keep yourself pure in His sight, nor deign to commit an act that your conscience disapproves," said the noble-hearted girl.

"My dear Kate, whatever may be in store for me, rely upon it, no dishonor will attach to my father's name. The avowal of your love shall be to me a strong incentive to virtue and to patriotism. I trust to the promptings of your good heart to visit my mother as often as possible. She expects as much; and my dear girl will be a comfort and a solace to her during my absence. I am afraid I must take my leave without the sad pleasure of saying good-by to Father John."

"Oh, no, no," said Kate, "you must not go till he comes back. He won't be long, Cormac, and he would be very much annoyed at not seeing you before you left."

"He is aware of my intention, I suppose," said Cormac.

"He is, and he approves of it highly; but did not think that you would leave till to-night."

At that moment a loud noise was heard at the door, and a voice in command, shouting—"ground arms," too plainly revealed the danger in which Cormac stood.

The young man looked wildly around him, but saw no means of escape. Kate trembled from head to foot, and became as pale as death. In a few seconds, Captain Mackenzie and three men entered.

"Secure your prisoner," roared out the captain.

Cormac was instantly laid hold of, and his hands securely tied behind his back.

One piercing scream of anguish from Kate, and the poor girl fell fainting at the feet of her lover.

Cormac's heart was like to break. The hot blood was coursing madly through his veins.—He was entrapped just at the very moment when the influence of his beloved Kate was moulding his mind for future action. The whole current of his feeling became changed, and, had he the power, he would have slain the four men who stood before him.

"Proceed," said Mackenzie, and he pointed to the door.

Kate clung to her lover with a gripe like death. She was insensible, and Cormac could not move a step without hurting her. The poor fellow begged that one of the men would lift her and place her in a seat.

"No time for scenes like this," said one of the gang, in the most brutal manner; and he caught the girl by the waist and dragged her away, leaving her still lying on the floor.

When just on the point of leaving, Father John entered. Cormac felt inclined to turn away his head, but the old pastor came close to him and gave him his blessing, bidding him be of good heart. His voice faltered as he spoke. Cormac directed his attention to Kate, and the brave fellow was marched off a prisoner. Turning a sharp point of the road, Mackenzie, who was a little in advance, was observed to rise his musket; but before he had time to comprehend his position, he and his followers were surrounded by a party of men, about a dozen in number. Cormac was instantly unbound, and, quick as the spring of a tiger, he dealt the ruffian who insulted Kate a blow that laid him prostrate. One of the party of unknown friends—Cormac did not know a man of them—seeing the spring of the young man at his opponent, judging that he had good cause for what he did, kicked the brute until he groaned.

"Villains," roared Mackenzie, "you shall answer for this with your lives."

"Another word," said a man, who appeared to be the leader, "and your brains will be at your feet."

Mackenzie and his party were instantly disarmed, and permitted to go their way.

Cormac's rescuers remained until the others were out of sight, then breaking up into twos and threes, took different routes across the country.

CHAPTER IX.—BURNING OF CAMERON'S HOUSE BY MIKE GLINTY—DISCOVERY OF A PIKE MANUFACTORY—DIFFICULTY OF RE-FINDING THE PLACE.

"But see—what moves upon the height?
Some signal!—'tis a torch's light.
What bodes its solitary glare?
In gasping silence towards the shrine
All eyes are turn'd—"

Intelligence was at once conveyed to Cormac's mother; also to Father McAuley and Kate, that immediately after leaving the house he was bravely rescued, and that he had the hearty satisfaction of striking to the earth the ruffian who assaulted his beloved Kate.

Israel Milliken was almost ubiquitous at times. He was here, and there, and everywhere. Men seemed to spring out of the earth at his command. He had gone through a good schooling, in consequence of the accidents which

happened to many of his friends, by not being sufficiently cautious and guarded in the presence of those who would not believe in the treachery of Newell and Hughes, the two Belfast informers. Milliken, as he used to boast of it, could raise from twenty to a hundred men in as many minutes, for a distance of thirty miles, in any direction from Belfast.

He heard without the least surprise that Mackenzie was seen hurrying towards the chapel, and guessing that the party could not be engaged in any good work, especially when armed, at that time of day, instantly hastened to the spot, gathering assistance as he went.—Standing behind a hedge with his men, he gave them instructions how to act rightly, guessing that Cormac was the prize sought for by Mackenzie.

It cannot be denied, that those who were known by the name of Defenders, were often guilty of acts of aggression. It is not to be wondered at when we remember that the state of Ireland, at that period, was such, that those who could not or would not fight, were sure to lose all they possessed. When the charge of a district was given to, or voluntarily undertaken by, a party of Defenders, it sometimes happened, nay, it was a thing of common occurrence, that while engaged in the defence of one place, probably some poor widow's dwelling-house (for the Wreckers were generally very brave when they had none to contend against but women and children), three or four places would be destroyed in some other part of the country.

If the Defenders believed that they were able to hold their own in any townland, they were not slow, sometimes, to act by way of retaliation; and many unnecessary acts of cruelty were perpetrated by them at times.

Without becoming their apologists, I can safely affirm of them, that they never acted cruelly towards a weak party, nor injured anything belonging to the poor. Whatever they did in this way, was either to overawe some despot in authority, like Mackenzie and his satellites, or avenge themselves on those who were able to bear their attacks.

That night, as Milliken, Cormac Rogan, and Peter and John Mullan were on their way to Newry, the sky was lit up by the glare of a conflagration, in the direction of Cameron's house. On approaching it, it became evident that the whole premises was one mass of flames. Not a soul was within sight. Cameron was distracted. He ran about in the wildest manner, shouting, and calling for aid. Most of the farm servants were absent; a strong wind was blowing at the time, and the agony of Cameron's mind was intense. The sight of the flames attracted some of his friends to the spot.

Three men arrived only to add to the madness of Cameron. All were powerless to act, the supply of water was small, buckets and ladders were few, and almost useless; the barn, which was stored in the upper left with grain, was like the interior of a kiln. To add to the horror of the scene, the haggard was in a blaze, either by the hand of an incendiary, or by burning material alighting on the corn stacks from the surrounding buildings.

One man placed a short ladder against the wall of the barn, while another handed him a few buckets of water. Such attempts appeared only to increase the flames. When stretching himself, in order to reach a certain part of the fire, he fell and dislocated his shoulder. He lay there shouting for help; but Cameron called on the man who was handing him the water to come quickly with the ladder to another part of the building, so that the unfortunate man was left to shift for himself.

The fire burned fiercer and brighter, and drove back the few who attempted to stay its ravages. By degrees, more help arrived on the spot; but Cameron could not avail himself of the services of his friends. They were too late arriving; the fire had gained complete mastery, and there he stood, a prey to the fire that raged no less fiercely within his breast.

That night, Cameron's whole place was one mass of ruins!

No second thought regarding its origin seemed to enter the minds of those who witnessed the disaster.

None but the bloody Wreckers could, or would, have dared to commit such an act, and yet those who were blamed had nothing whatever to do with the business. Even as an act of retaliation, it never entered their minds.—Was it caused by accident, or, had some hand secretly, but surely, applied the brand?

We shall see.
Pat Dolan was busy in the smiddy. Phil and Ned, and some extra hands, were there at work, and Mike Glinty, to earn a promised reward, and leave to stop all night in the smiddy, had been posted outside of doors to amuse himself, and, at the same time, to announce the arrival of any stranger coming that way. Several times, Mike came into the smiddy to warm himself, and, as his entrance always caused a cessation of work, and the concealment of curious shaped pieces of iron, Pat ordered him to take out a few sods of turf and make a little fire for himself down in a hollow of the ditch; at the place where he was to keep himself stationed,

Mike did so, and, for some little time, enjoyed his small comfort merrily enough.

"Nin-nin-nobody comin' here," said Mike to himself. "Mike roast some pi-pip-potatoes for himself;" and he did so, not having far to go to obtain what he required. During his preparation of a meal after his fashion, a practice that he often indulged in, and not a bad one either, according to this poor fellow's philosophy, he began to ruminate on the possibility of burning Cameron in his bed that night. As a sharp breeze sprung up, Mike rubbed his hands with glee, and cackled, and laughed, at the strangeness of the ideas that took possession of him.—He wished it were darker, and soon his wishes were fully realized. The night fell as dark and as black as night ere fell, before. Mike lifted two or three half-burned sods of turf, and covered the burning parts over with a thick coat of ashes. After glancing around him—not to try to see if he was observed, but to fulfil his contract with Pat Dolan—he stole quickly away over the fields, in a manner that few could equal. Shortly he arrived at Cameron's, and, after pacing about in all directions, he climbed on the top of a water-barrel that stood close to the barn door, and instantly flung the burning sod into the middle of the building. His acts were like those of a well-trained Indian, so noiselessly, and at the same time, so adroitly did he carry out his plans. Another brand was safely stowed away into a corn-stack, at the rear of the haggard; then he retired a short distance to see if any one appeared. Shortly, he crept round to the back of the main building, and mounting the same ladder that had been used in the attempt to extinguish the flames, he thrust the burning coal in the spot most likely to succeed in setting the whole fabric in a flame. After removing the ladder to what he believed a place of concealment, the natural walked quietly but slowly away. Several times he turned around to witness the effect of his design, and not seeing any result, he sat down on a big stone to wait awhile, planning all the time in his mind, that, when next he tried to pay Cameron in his own coin, he would make surer of his business. As Mike arose to leave, he saw a flash burst out of a side door, in the barn; then came a thick volume smoke; another, from the roof of the dwelling-house, soon convinced him of the success of his work, and instantly he sped across the fields, back to his old spot. The remains of his own little fire were a lot of warm ashes, which he scattered with a kick of his foot; then rushing into the smiddy, his wild and excited manner alarmed those within, who, without waiting for one word of explanation, caused them to damp the fires at once. In two minutes the place was in utter darkness, and all had retired, Mike along with them, never dreaming that his appearance had caused them to thus leave off.

Well was it they did so!
During Mike's temporary absence, one of Mackenzie's yeos, who had been specially sent for the purpose, approached unobserved to Pat's smiddy, and, with his open eyes, beheld the unconstitutional work of pike-making going on. The man happened to be a stranger to that particular locality, but he soon managed to return and give information to his party. Five men, together with Mackenzie, instantly accompanied him. He knew not the name of the places he passed through, but that made little difference, he being a stranger, so that if observed, he was likely to pass unnoticed. After walking for a considerable distance, Mackenzie got to be uneasy; his informant seemed restless as he led the men near to every house where a bright light appeared.

There they were, marching and counter-marching, wandering here and there, and repeatedly going over the same ground three and four times.
Mackenzie's temper was evidently sorely tried, but the chance of finding out where pikes were manufactured was too good a thing to lose, at a time when the government was showering golden rewards on all who assisted to crush down the rising power of the United Irishmen. They kept at it bravely. The square indicated by the four houses referred to in another chapter, was the favorite ground for the informant. He felt, he knew, he was near to the place; but where had the house gone to? Oh! he must be altogether astray! He half-acknowledged as much, and so the search continued.

"Ha! yonder it is; see the lights from here," said the fellow. Mackenzie looked in the direction pointed out.
"Hurry on, boys," said the chief; and they did hurry, and finally reached Cameron's house as the last few flickers escaped from the ruins. Cameron was first to recognize Mackenzie.—Never thinking but the latter had come specially to give assistance, and to protect the house, Cameron half-yelled out: "Time for you to arrive."

"What's the matter? My God! what is this!"
"Don't you see what it is; are you blind?" said Cameron. My whole place gone—burned to the ground—turned into a hell ruin, devastation! and all through the agency of your confounded puppets!" exclaimed Cameron, like a man thoroughly bereft of his senses.

"How? By whom? Explain?" said Mackenzie; and all that was known was soon told. Bewilderment would but ill express the state of mind into which all were thrown by the appearance of the place. Cameron seated himself on the stile opposite where the door of his comfortable house had stood a few hours before. His face was blackened and burned. Those who assisted him were in a similar plight. There stood the smouldering haggard, the ruins of house and barn, roof-trees burning and crackling, fitful flashes of flames starting up here and there, wherever the devouring element got hold of anything it had not previously reached. Nothing could exceed the horrible appearance of all around.

The Dorrians were avenged; yes, cruelly and fatally avenged by the hands of an idiot, who looked upon his work with grim satisfaction, and was just then wondering in his mind if Pat Dolan had known what he was engaged at, and likely to refuse him his supper and leave to sleep in the smiddy in consequence of his act.

Mackenzie and his troop forgot for the time what had brought them there. In vain he endeavored to get one reasonable word from Cameron. He firmly believed all he heard; that a party of Defenders had visited the place, and committed all the ruin he beheld. Those who came first to the assistance of Cameron, told all they knew. Cameron was sitting at his fireside, suddenly a glare of light shot in through the kitchen window. He rushed out to learn the cause, and there he beheld the barn on fire. He attempted to suppress the fire, but all his efforts were unavailing. Instantly the haggard became covered with a thick cloud of black smoke; then arose a flame, bright and strong from the roof of his dwelling. He became panic-stricken, as did those also who hurried to assist him. Finally, he gave up all hope, and could only stand a witness to the devastation that fell around him.

Mackenzie's men were ordered to retire homeward. "It was now apparent," he said, "that every man should guard his own place as best he could. If the government did not instantly strengthen his hands, that part of the country would soon be laid in ruins."

He endeavored to get Cameron with him, but the infuriated man could not leave the place. He seemed rooted to the spot, as if by some fatality. Mackenzie called some of those around to his aid, and literally carried the afflicted man away.

CHAPTER X.—CORMAC RECEIVES HIS APPOINTMENT AND CREDENTIALS—HIS INTERVIEW WITH SAMUEL NEILSON AND HENRY JOY McCracken.

"Is there no call, no consecrating cause, Approved by Heaven, ordained by nature's laws Where justice flies, the herald of our war, And truth's pure beams upon the banners play?" "Who did you see, Mike?" inquired Pat. "Nin-nin-nobody, nin-nin-nin a soul, nor-r-a-thing at-t-t-all. Tit-tit-tit Tiger—" "Damn Tiger, and his master, and the whole pack of them," said Pat, quite angrily. "Th-th-they're all did-did-dum-ned bib-bib-by this time," said poor Mike, totally unconscious of Pat's displeasure. "Why, what the devil do you mean, you stuttering jackass?" said Pat, enraged. "Nin-nin-no jack-k-k-ass," said Mike, also roused. "Come, now, you have spoiled my patience, as well as spoiled some work. What made you rush into the smiddy, in the manner you did?" "Tit-tit-tit to tell you—" "Sing it, sing it out," said Pat, rising from his seat.

"To tell you that-t-t I set Cameron's whole place in flames," said Mike, quite rapidly, and with a vast improvement in his speech. "Set Cameron's place in flames! In the name of all that's good, how, boy? When? Are you raving?"

"Nin-nin-not ravin', only hungry." "There was nothing for it, and Pat saw that he had but to patiently wait and hear what Mike had got to say. "Quite right," said Ned Dolan. "Father, poor Mike is hungry and cold: let's get him some supper." And Mike was accordingly provided with all that his capacious stomach required. He very soon explained the whole thing to the utter bewilderment of all who heard him. He maintained that he felt called upon to do the work, from the day the Dorrians left the place. His narrative was a strange mixture of his belief, that he was bound to do what he did; that he was favored by the darkness of the night, and that his work was blessed with success; that the wind kept urging him on to his work, saying, every now and again, "Hurry, Mike, good fellow, hurry."

Pat Dolan saw at once the effect which all this would have upon the place. Inwardly he rejoiced at the fate that befell the thief of the Dorrians' property, and thought he could perceive something like a retributive vengeance in the act of the foolish Mike, whom he half regarded that moment with feelings of something akin to affection. Mike perceived the good looks of Pat returning, and being satisfied with his meal, asked Pat didn't he do right. "I'll tell you some other time," said Pat. It was nothing strange for those who knew poor Ginty to take all he said for truth. He never told a lie; never dissembled; always believing that whatever he did, he was bound to do; and thinking that all who knew him were secretly engaged in punishing the Camerons of the country, he imagined that his duty was to assist his friends in some way or another.

Mr. Milliken and his party proceeded on their way, peaceably and without interruption. When they reached Belfast, Cormac and his friends were introduced to Neilson and McCracken, both of whom looked on young Rogan as a valuable acquisition to their body. They listened with marked interest to Cormac's story of his sufferings, and gleaned from what he said the true value of his character. His intimate knowledge of his own part of the country was most valuable. He knew the place, and the people; those who were likely to

make themselves useful, those who were likely to join them, and those who were in all probability to be their enemies.

"You will probably know some of the Kiellys and Magills of Magheralane?" said McCracken to Cormac.

"Yes, I know nearly every family of them; in fact, I know all of that name in the place you mention."

"What is your opinion of them?"

"The Magills I don't like, although I cannot give you any specific reason for my dislike of them. The Kiellys are few in number, and not remarkable for one thing or another. There are several families of the MacRorys—honest, fine people. They don't seem to care much about those whom you have mentioned, and it is probably on account of their dislike, that I dislike them also," said Cormac, in the most ingenuous manner.

"You will also know something of the people of Feenagh?" asked Neilson.

"That," replied Cormac, "is a fine place. My two friends here, Peter and Jack Mullan, were born there, I think, and I believe they know more about that place than I do."

"Not better families, sir, to be found in the North of Ireland," said John Mullan.

"That's because the O'Haras came from that quarter," whispered Peter to Cormac.

"You will know the O'Boyles, probably," suggested McCracken.

"Yes, sir, I know the whole of them; some of them are married in the families of the O'Kanes and the Donnellys."

"Quite right," said Henry Joy McCracken, who seemed pleased with his interview.

"Excuse us for a few minutes," said the last speaker, as he and Samuel Neilson retired to speak to each other privately.

"I knew Rogan's father well," said McCracken. "An honest, better man, never lived. Cormac is very like him in appearance. Those are two fine looking fellows along with him."

"Oh, never mind Milliken, for knowing what he is about. I'm afraid, however, that that idiot of a soldier, Sandy, has ferretted out who he is," said Neilson.

"I don't think so. But suppose he has, Israel can keep clean scores with all such."

"Does Mr. Porter know Rogan, do you think?"

"Not to my knowledge; but if we make out the young fellow's credentials, it will be all right."

"Or, wait till they return from Newry?"

"No at once; it will assist them there."

Cormac was called in, and shortly afterwards instructed in a new line of duty. He was appointed delegate for the districts of Ballygrooly, Magheralane, Magherareagh, and Feenagh. Under the direction of Milliken, he was to proceed at once on duty. His instructions were to keep a sharp eye on Mackenzie, to watch every movement he made, and to report to headquarters immediately everything he considered of importance. He would return from Newry in a few days. His chief business there, was to see other delegates, to become acquainted with them, and to produce the credentials then given to him. Meantime, he was to have the brothers Mullan near to him, to engage them in whatever way seemed best suited to him; and, if found necessary, to entrust either one or other of them as secret envoys to Belfast, in case of any emergency arising in his part of the country.

Cormac felt elated, and promised obedience to all the instructions given him.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A WELCOME TO THE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.—A demonstration no less remarkable for its spontaneity than for its imposing and magnificent proportions, was made by the people of Dublin on Monday evening (the 8th ult.) in the neighborhood of Dominick street, in honor of the veteran patriot, the glory of the Irish Church, the illustrious John MacHale, Archbishop of Tuam, who had just come from Rome on a visit for his diocese. An account of this remarkable demonstration will be found in another column. It is sufficient here to say that the news of the arrival of the illustrious Archbishop created the greatest interest amongst the patriots of Dublin, and that the idea of offering him a public welcome was one that seemed to arise, independently and spontaneously, in the mind of each man of the tens of thousands who congregated in Dominick street on Monday evening. When it became known that the Archbishop had declined, for prudential reasons, to receive an address, the people resolved that a welcome should still be given him; and, accordingly, a torchlight procession in the neighborhood of his hotel was determined on. Several bands were in attendance, and played for some hours a variety of national airs. We are happy to say the greatest decorum characterized the proceedings. Amongst the thirty thousand persons who were present not a single man misconducted himself in the smallest degree. Coffey's Hotel, Lower Dominick street, where the Archbishop was staying, was illuminated and hung with flags, as were many of the houses in that and in the adjoining streets. Most of those present carried green branches, or some other emblem betokening the national and patriotic character of the demonstration. Many and fervent prayers that the illustrious prelate would be long spared to Ireland burst from the surging multitude; and, altogether, the demonstration was a remarkable proof of the deep reverence and lasting affection which the people of Dublin entertain for genius, patriotism and worth.—Nation.

The news of the Prussian victories has produced the deepest despondency and disappointment amongst the populace throughout the Southern counties.

CITY OF DUBLIN ELECTION.—We learn from London that the Hon. Mr. Noel, the conservative Member for Rutlandshire, has moved for a new writ for the City of Dublin.

PURCHASE OF HORSES FOR PRUSSIA.—A Prussian cavalry officer visited Limerick on Saturday, and made very large purchases of troop horses for the Prussian Government.

ACCIDENT FROM LIGHTNING.—The roof of the bathhouse at Ardmanagh, the seat of Mr. Maguire, M.P., where arms were recently discovered, was blown up on Sunday. It was believed at first that the accident was caused by an explosion of gunpowder, but, on examination, lightning was supposed to be the cause of the injury.

SYMPATHY WITH PRUSSIA IN BELFAST.—The Belfast

News Letter states that the greatest gratification at the Prussian successes is being manifested in Belfast.

SYMPATHY WITH FRANCE.—Gloom and sadness occasioned by the French reverses are widely spread over the country. Could we separate the Napoleon dynasty from the French people we should regard without regret what we must look upon as a just retribution for his base conduct towards the Holy See in the Austro-Italian war. But where French honour is so deeply wounded we cannot but feel the pang acutely. At the same time we have no misgivings as to the ultimate result.

THE LATE RIOTS IN CORK.—Judge Keogh having attacked the Mayor of Cork for not having been more energetic in suppressing the late riots, the Town Council have passed a resolution of confidence in and approval of the mayor's conduct during the riots, by which bloodshed was avoided. They repelled the learned judge's attack as unwarranted.

From a recent return it appeared that the proportion of Irish recruits for the English Army had, in 1868, diminished to one-sixth the whole number of recruits, while their physical defects, pro rata, were less than the Welsh and Scotch recruits. There can be no doubt that the number of recruits from Ireland has diminished still more since the date of the return, and in fact Ireland has practically ceased to be a recruiting-ground for the British Army. The reason is obviously one based on political grounds. A strong feeling on the subject of English misrule pervades the whole of the Irish masses, and enlistment in the British Service has within the last few years become very unpopular. In the event of being dragged into a foreign war England would sorely miss the numbers, pluck, and stamina of the Irish soldiers, who in former times greatly helped to center her arms victorious, from the date of the Peninsular battles to that of Waterloo. The necessity England is under for obtaining recruits at the present moment is manifested by the lowering of the standard one inch—from 5ft. 8in. to 5ft. 7in. There is obviously a lack of the Irish material of which "the stately ranks" of former times were composed. Misgovernment, famine, emigration, and discontent have dried up the fountain-head of those materials.—New Ireland.

The war feeling in Cork, it appears, is intense. Says the Examiner: Long after the evening editions have been published, even far into the night, large groups remain about the newspaper offices and at the street corners, earnestly discussing the position of affairs, and occasionally one man, more gifted than the rest, undertakes an exposition of the present condition of things, and of the course they may be expected to take in the future. The hearers keep up a running commentary that is sometimes very amusing, but generally very intelligent. Of course the popular feeling is overwhelmingly in favour of the French, and a generally hopeful view is taken of their future fortunes in the struggle. The admiration of Marshal MacMahon is intense; the Emperor is not over popular. Amongst the more practical evidences of popular sympathy exhibited here is the establishment of a committee to provide succour for the wounded French soldiers.

SELF GOVERNMENT.—The Northern Press says that among the thousand benefits which a Parliament sitting in College-green would confer on the country would be that, being the seat of government, persons of wealth and position would then be attracted to the capital and the greatest portion of the wealth gathered from the soil, which is so frequently squandered abroad, would then be spent at home. Under such a state of things suitable employment would always be found for the ability and genius of the Irish people who might seek distinction abroad if they chose, while feeling that there was at the same time a fair field for their exertions at home. With Home Rule the men whose industry and intelligence have made wealth for England and America would make wealth for Ireland. With Home Rule the genius which has enriched the art and literature of England would shed a lustre on Ireland. With Home Rule the swords that often brought victory to the banner of England, France, and of America, would guard a nation's freedom. With Home Rule the labour, the genius, and the valour which have been wasted abroad, would, when offered up at the shrine of a loving motherland, make Ireland great and prosperous.

PRO-FRENCH DEMONSTRATION IN CORK.—After Mass, on Sunday, a very unanimous and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Abbey Square of Cork to express sympathy with France. A series of resolutions on the subject was adopted and the meeting addressed by Father Lavelle, who presided, and by several other gentlemen.

IRISH SYMPATHY FOR FRANCE.—A large number of country people assembled on the hills near Tipperary town on Sunday, to express sympathy with France. Lighted tar barrels were carried about, fireballs and rockets thrown up, and the crowd marched in military order, singing the Marseillaise. Superintendent-Inspector Blake, after dispersing the crowd several times, made some arrests.

At the last meeting of the Board of Guardians of the Castletown Union, a petition to Parliament was, on the motion of Mr. Charles O'Malley, D.L., unanimously adopted, praying that, as the Borough of Sligo has been disfranchised, it may please Parliament, in disposing of its seat, to confer it on Mayo as the most entitled to it, not alone in Connaught but in Ireland, as it has heretofore not been duly represented in Parliament according to its extent of territory, greatness of population, or the vastness of its resources, which remain undeveloped, and require Parliamentary support.

A correspondent writing from Drogheda, on the 11th ult., says:—To-day a number of our townsmen met for the purpose of taking steps to raise subscriptions for the relief of the wounded soldiers of the French army. Upwards of £10 was subscribed in a few minutes as a beginning. A committee and collectors were next appointed to carry out the objects of the meeting. It is expected that a large sum will be realized in a few days, as the patriotic people of this town do not forget that Ireland owes a debt of gratitude to the French nation.

The Dundalk Democrat says:—A public meeting will be held in Dundalk, on the 24th instant, for the purpose of organizing a collection for the relief of the sick and wounded of the French army. The greatest sympathy for their sufferings exists. As a proof of what we state we may mention that the porters at the Quays subscribed £5, and handed it to Mr. John Connick, for the relief of the wounded French. We believe Mr. Jas. Carroll and some other gentlemen have been handed more subscriptions, and we understand the amount received in this way has reached £16. It is expected that £100 will be collected. Dundalk, we are certain, will discharge its duty to the sick and wounded of the gallant French army.

The Cork Daily Herald says:—An unprovoked assault was made on the Mayor of Cork on Saturday (August 13) by a fellow named Cornelius Connor, better known by the sobriquet of "Skelper." It appeared Connor, who was under the influence of drink, went to the Mayor's place, and became disorderly. The Mayor remonstrated with him, but was only assaulted by "Skelper," who seems to be a very ill-conditioned fellow. He has just been liberated from gaol, after serving three months for a violent assault upon a man, who was endeavoring to protect a young woman from his unmanly conduct.

A Mallow correspondent writes:—On last Friday (August 12) a woman named Sweeney received a coup de soleil whilst binding in the harvest field, and was taken up insensible. She was immediately attended by Dr. Berry, who has not yet pronounced her out of danger.

Next day, at Buttevant, a woman became deranged from sunstroke; and the same day, a passenger, who was about to come by rail from Kanturk Station (Banteek) to Mallow, became prostrated by the same cause, and had to be sent for medical attendance to Kanturk, where he still remains in a precarious condition.

BIOGRAPHY OF MARSHAL MACMAHON.—Marie-Patrice-Maurice MacMahon, Marshal of France, is descended of an Irish family, which, after living with distinction for many centuries in Ireland, risked all for the last of the Stuart kings. The MacMahons, carrying their National traditions and historic name to France, mingled their blood by marriage with the old nobility of their adopted country, and obtained the hand of an heiress, the magnificent castle and extensive estates of Sully. The present general's father, the Count de MacMahon, who was an officer of high rank, a peer of France, a Grand Cross of the order of St. Louis, and personal friend of Charles X. espoused a lady of the ducal house of Caraman, and left four sons and four daughters. Of that numerous family, the youngest is the hero of Malakoff and of Magenta. He was educated partly at his father's and partly at the seminary for young men destined for the priesthood in that city. He afterwards entered the military school at St. Cyr, on leaving which, in 1822, he entered the French military service, and in 1830 joined the army of Algeria, where he soon distinguished himself alike by his gallantry and his intelligence. After the combat of the Col de Terchia, in which he was aide-de-camp to General Achard, the latter said to him, "Can you carry to Colonel Rullieres, at Blidah, the order to change his march? As the mission is dangerous, I will give you a squadron of light dragoons as an escort." The young officer refused the escort, declaring that it was either too little or too much, and preferred going alone. On arriving at about half a mile from Blidah, he saw groups of the enemy's horsemen on each side, as well as behind him; but he went firmly on, knowing that a deep precipice, called the ravine of Blidah, was a little way in front of him. He there drove his horse, a high-blooded animal, at the tremendous chasm, and the animal without hesitation, sprang into mid-air. The rider held his seat immovably, and escaped unhurt, but was obliged to abandon his charger, which had its fore-legs broken. Not one of the Arabs ventured to take the desperate leap, and the young officer reached Blidah in safety. He rose rapidly through the different grades, and attained that of general of brigade, governor of the province of Oran, and afterwards of Constantina; and in 1852 became general of division. In 1855 when General Canrobert left the Crimea, General MacMahon was selected by the Emperor to succeed him in the command of a division; and, when the chiefs of the allied armies resolved on assaulting Sebastopol, he had assigned to him the honourable and perilous post of carrying the works of the Malakoff. The manner in which he performed that duty is too fresh in the minds of our readers to need mention; and his able conduct at the battle of Magenta, where, although he had received no orders to do so, he passed and arrived in time to secure the victory of the French, a piece of service which gained him the highest rank in the French army. Born at Autun, about 1807.

SARSFIELD MEMORIAL.—It was surely time that the city of Limerick should bethink herself of rearing some permanent and stately monument to the first Irish soldier of his generation, whose highest and brightest glory was won under the walls of that ancient town. Accordingly we learn that there is a "Sarsfield Memorial Committee," which has issued an address, especially to the "Irish people in America," calling for patriotic contributions towards the good work. We give an extract from their address:—"Up to this time we look in vain for a memorial to honor the name of Patrick Sarsfield (Earl of Lucan), whose faithful sword, from the banks of the Boyne and Shannon to the blood-stained plains of Londen, was never sullied by dishonor; whose life presents one of those examples of a soldier's career, equally respected by friend and foe. Bold in resolve, stern in action, accomplished in strategy, unsullied in honor, he shed an un fading lustre on the name and character of his country. Lately though it be, there is yet full time to pay honor to his noble worth, by the erection of an appropriate memorial in Limerick, the chief scene of his exploits. In this design all Irishmen at home and abroad, of every creed and class, and all who value true greatness of character, and the fame of the land of their birth, can readily and cordially unite. The sectarian hate and political bitterness that mingled with the strife and struggle in which the illustrious Sarsfield acted so chivalrous a part, have long since happily passed away, and it now but remains for us to show that we know how to appreciate the exalted qualities of a man whose character supplies the most perfect type of the Irish gentleman and soldier, and who has been pronounced to be one of the greatest soldiers of his native land." The Address is dated "Town Hall, Limerick," and is signed by William Spillane, Mayor (Treasurer), and by John Ellard, Town Clerk, Hon. Sec.

Lord Chief-Justice Whiteside proceeded lately to Belfast to open the Commission. On the stoppage of the train at Saintfield, an Orange band with brass instruments and drums, entered one of the carriages, and immediately struck up "The Protestant Boys." At Comber they cheered and waved Orange handkerchiefs till after the train had started. Several members of the bar travelled by the same train. Probably the demonstration was intended as a compliment to the learned Judges' "Proclivities."

A correspondent of the Daily Express states that on Thursday a seizure of arms under suspicious circumstances was effected at Ballinacraig, a village between Kinsale and Cork. A constable observing a cart passing at an early hour had his attention attracted by observing the driver asleep. When aroused by the policeman he seemed confused, and when questioned as to the contents of a parcel in his cart was unable to give any satisfactory information. The cart was examined and found to contain eight new rifles. The driver persisted in denying all knowledge of them, and was taken into custody.

DUBLIN, Aug. 15.—The popular manifestations of sympathy with the French still continue, but are of a more subdued character than in the first burst of Fenian enthusiasm. The Marseillaise is the favorite air of the masses, and is heard on every side. Temperance bands repeat it in piteous tones on husky pipes, or beat it fiercely on discordant drums. The street urchins march in mimic array to its inspiring strains, performed on instruments which have at some distant time stood fire in the culinary service. It is hummed and whistled by young and old, who seem never to tire of the monotony. The tricolor is also displayed as the flag of the people in their pleasure expeditions and street marches. A subscription list has been opened for the wounded soldiers in the French army, which will test the earnestness of the public feeling. These are harmless, if not laudable, forms of expressing the national sentiment, and so long as the demonstrations go no further they can excite no apprehensions. In some instances, however, there have been disorderly symptoms which will need to be restrained. A check has been already given to them by the police. At the Bray Petty Sessions on Saturday about 20 young men who had been in the hands which paraded that town on Sunday, the 31st of July, were prosecuted for disturbing the congregations at public worship, and a few of them for assaulting the constable who attempted to stop them. The drum major and three handmen were committed for trial at the Quarter Sessions of Wicklow for striking the police with their drumsticks when stopped as they were passing a church in which Divine service was going on.—The rest were fined in small sums.—Times Cor.

THE DUBLIN ELECTION.—The nomination of candidates for the representation of the city of Dublin in the Imperial Parliament took place on Tuesday, August 16th, in the Court House, Green street, which was densely crowded. There was a great deal of noise and excitement, but no violence.

Sir Dominic Corrigan was proposed by Alderman Campbell and seconded by Sir William Carroll, ex-Lord Mayor of Dublin.

Mr. King Harman was proposed by Alderman Plunkett and seconded by James V. Mackey, Esq., J. P.

Isaac Butt, Esq., Q.C., was proposed pro forma, by A. M. Sullivan, Esq., and seconded by Mr. Thomas Ryan; but as there was no need for Mr. Butt's addressing the assemblage, his name was subsequently withdrawn.

On the show of hands being called for, it was overwhelmingly in favor of Mr. King Harman. A poll was then demanded by Sir Dominic Corrigan, and fixed for the 18th.

Mr. Harman was loudly cheered on leaving the Court-house.

During the day and until a late hour at night the leading streets were paraded by several bands, playing Irish and French national airs, and surrounded by crowds, loud in their enthusiasm for the French, for whom they continually cheered.

THE POLLING.

The polling commenced at 8 o'clock a.m., on the 18th. At 4 o'clock p.m., the state of the gross poll was announced as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Name and Votes. Corrigan 4,173; Harman 3,115.

Majority for Corrigan 1,058. A large number of the constituency did not record their votes.

DUBLIN, Aug. 18th.—The popular demonstrations of sympathy continue to be made, chiefly by street bands, which have become so troublesome that there is reason to believe the Police have at length resolved to abate the nuisance. Expressions of sympathy were not confined to the partisans of France. Counter-manifestations are springing up, and this will add a new element to the war of parties which is already bitter enough. An attempt was recently made to have a flag hoisted on a Protestant church in Clonmel, but the rector very properly refused to allow it. In the North the feeling in favour of Prussia is becoming more demonstrative, and in the South it is almost exclusively on the side of France. At Cashel the tricolor was hoisted on Cormac's Chapel on Sunday last, and the people devoutly prayed for the success of the French arms. In other places the people celebrated the supposed victories of the Emperor on Monday by torch-light processions and the display of tricoloured flags. It is stated that in Templemore the Nationalists contemplated the holding of a monster procession on Monday, the Napoleon Fete day, in honour of the emperor; but the tide of feeling has turned with his ill-fortune, and they now desire to see the Republic established in place of the Empire. The anti-Prussian spirit is very strong and intolerant in some classes. A Prussian flag was hoisted in Limerick at the saw mills of Mr. J. Spaight, the consul, on Tuesday, as a mark of respect, it was said, for the memory of a gentleman who had been employed in the office; but the populace became so indignant and menacing that at the request of the police it was hauled down.

Could we grant that Prussia has been entirely faultless in this immediate quarrel, we can still only regard it as another chapter in the volume of wrong which has been opened by the Prussian statesman. Had Prussia remained as she was in 1865, there would have been little chance of war with France. But she has set an example of ruthless disregard of the rights of individuals or of peoples which makes the present onslaught on herself seem like a retaliation for her own crimes. Denmark robbed, Austria wantonly assailed, Hanover, Hesse, and the smaller German States devoured, the Free cities crushed and their liberties extinguished, form incidents in the life of Bismarck and the history of Prussia which leave them absolutely without a title to complain of any outrage they may endure at the hands of others. These memories should rise like the ghost of Richard's victims to paralyze his arm in the fight, Bismarck—the man of Eichen und Blut—will now find his doctrine brought home to him. This time he is the defender not aggressor. This time he is engaged with more semblance of right than he could show before. But the consequences of his crime are pursuing him, and upon the banks of the Rhine, and at the hands of an assassin as unscrupulous as himself he may have to pay the penalty of Sadava, and be taught sharply the lesson of unscrupulousness he has taught to modern statesmen.—Cork Examiner.

The King of Prussia appeals to the judgment of mankind against the Emperor of France, and English journals are lost in admiration of the Christian sentiment that he invokes the judgment of Heaven against him who "drags two great peace loving peoples in the heart of Europe into a devastating war." Has he no reason to tremble at the judgment he invokes? Has he not dragged peace loving peoples into war? Has he forgotten 1866, when he set German against German? Has he forgotten what the Italian Minister openly stated in the Chambers that, before the outbreak of the war with Austria, arrangements had been made with Prussia, then professing friendship for Austria, exhibited a moral pravity of which there are few instances recorded in history? Prussia should be the last to appeal to the judgment of the world. France was a party to the treaty of Prague. At first Austria refused to accept it, but she yielded at the solicitation of France. From that day to the present Prussia has systematically violated its stipulations. The offensive and defensive treaties with the South German States was not included in, nor did they flow from, the treaty; but Count Bismarck, who never omitted an opportunity of wounding French susceptibility, flaunted his diplomatic triumphs in the face of France as if he sought occasion for war. He has war now, and before long he is likely to regret the arrogance that provoked it. France will not sheathe the sword until the pretensions of Prussia are curbed, and "autonomy" is restored to the States, of which they had been deprived by her lust of conquest. France has right on her side, and with a million of the best soldiers in Europe to enforce it, there can be little doubt of the result.—Freeman's Journal.

The passion of the populace in Derry has cooled down since Friday, and no attempt has been made to renew the disturbances. The local Liberal papers complain of the exclusion of the counter procession from the city while the Apprentice Boys were allowed to have an irritating triumph within the walls. They attribute the riots to the exasperation caused by what was looked upon as favoritism shown to one party at the expense of the other, and they say that if both had been permitted to have their demonstrations, as they had in December last, on the anniversary of the shutting of the gates, they would have been content. No account is taken of the inflammatory addresses delivered to the mob by roving agitators, and the risk of more serious collisions had the second procession been admitted upon the walls, which on such an occasion the Apprentice Boys regard as exclusively their own. It is very probable that the consequences would have been more serious if it had not been for what must be acknowledged to have been an arbitrary course taken by the authorities. Had they pushed their assumed power one step further and excluded both parties they would have been far more successful and moderate men would have not merely forgiven but thanked them for their high-handed interference with the traditional usages of the city. It is time that there

should be a relief of Derry in the modern sense, and that the peaceable and well-disposed inhabitants should be delivered from the violence of faction.—The "maiden city" is in a state of siege at least twice every year, and the people suffer as much anxiety, perhaps, and more fear than their fathers felt, though from a different cause. The *Derry Standard*, a Presbyterian Liberal paper, observes that "what respectable, loyal, and peaceable men of all denominations want is to put down all party displays equally, without favor or affection, or partiality of any kind," and that not only will the peace of the city be overthrown, but its local trade and commerce will be utterly ruined, unless a stop be put to the madness of party. The *Derry Journal*, a Roman Catholic Liberal organ, expresses similar dissatisfaction with the one-sided policy which it attributes to the authorities, and, describing the riot, says:—

"A wilder or more unfortunate day of party rioting has never been seen in Derry. Hundreds of people must have been more or less injured, as stones were flung about in all directions; men were beaten with bludgeons, thrown down and kicked, and a number of hand-to-hand encounters took place, of the most riotous character. If the police and military had not been in town—and all their services were required—the consequences would have been frightful. With all the precautions taken, the anniversary was marked by repeated outrage and unmistakable bloodshed."

It asks whether the Government will allow the demonstration to be repeated in December, and urges that even upon economic grounds alone it ought to be put an end to; the cost of bringing the military and police from all parts of the country to keep order amounting to several thousand pounds. It estimates the cost in December last as £12,000, and thinks that the recent anniversary will be as expensive.—*Times Cor.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Marquis of Bute arrived at Portsmouth in his yacht, from the Mediterranean, on Saturday last; and, on disembarking, repaired at once to Clifton, where he was for three days a guest of the Catholic Clergy, at Bishop's House, Clifton. He was present at all the services in the Convent Chapel.

A contemporary (generally free from bigotry) the *Builder*, in a notice respecting the blessing of bells at Liverpool by Bishop Goss, makes the remark that such proceedings do not harmonize with the 19th century. Well, there are many 19th century customs (baby-farming for instance) which do not quite harmonize with Christianity. The bells (which we may say were made by Murphy, of Dublin) are for Divine service, and why should they not be blessed? Does not a Protestant clergyman bless the colors of a regiment? Surely these 19th century people ought to try and learn a little before they presume to sneer at the holy observances of the Catholic Church.—*London Univers.*

REMARKABLE PROPHECIES.—The prophecies respecting present times, one of which we gave last week, in the pamphlet translated from the French by Mr. Langdon, are very remarkable, and very consistent with each other, one supplying what another omits or only indicates. We will only mention the following, as we hope to review the work next week:—

1. Defeat of the French.—The death of some eminent person (probably Napoleon himself) concealed for three days.
2. Terrible outbreak in France.—Civil war.—Massacres in Paris.—Destruction of the City.
3. Simultaneous outbreak in Italy.—Dechoration of the King.—Persecution of Catholics.—Massacre of priests and religion.
4. Invasion of France.—Prussians and Russians invade Italy, and with Austria fight against the revolutionists.
5. Restoration of the Bourbons and great peace to the Church, &c., &c.

The conversion of Prussia and of England follows; but, according to our prophecy, the conversion of the latter will be preceded by a horrible revolution, for which we shall have prepared the way by secular education. The prophecy concerning Blois is very curious and circumstantial. According to it the defeat of the French will take place at the close of the present month.—*Tabla, Aug. 13th.*

England is likely to have an "Alabama" issue with Prussia. A note almost equivalent to a protest has been received by Earl Granville. It remonstrates against England's disregard of her obligations as a neutral power, and declares that Prussia will not accept equal quibbles of the Law Officers of the Crown, and summons England to fulfil her neutral obligations, or take the consequences. The question is a diplomatic one, the note adds, and must be promptly solved as such.

The Navy.—We understand that the Lords of the Admiralty have decided upon making some valuable additions to the iron-clad navy, and have called upon the leading shipbuilding firms in the United Kingdom to tender for the construction of four vessels of the Scourge class. It is also intended, we believe, to build two other ships similar to the *Cerberus*.—We have reason to believe that even if the war now being waged on the Continent has an early termination, the Flying Squadron, which was to have left our shores in October, will not now be despatched. Public confidence has received a shock, and cannot be easily restored.—In a trial of sailing last week the *Repulse* showed that she had the heels of the whole Constangard Squadron, beating the *Achilles*, which has obtained a celebrity as having beaten the fastest iron-clad under-sail of the former Channel Squadron.—*Army and Navy Gazette.*

We need expend no words of our own upon the inconsistency of those who laugh at and deny the doctrine of Infallibility, who strain at a gnat while they swallow a camel. We may leave this to our Protestant contemporary, the *Spectator*, which last week contained the following pertinent remarks:—

"But the most remarkable specimen of inconsistent criticism is presented by those who laugh at the doctrine of Papal Infallibility and yet believe in the High Church doctrine of clerical ordination. It is, no doubt, a marvellous theory that an elderly gentleman in the Vatican should have power to determine with infallible accuracy what is right or what is wrong in matters of faith or morals; but the marvel becomes absolutely insignificant when compared with the marvel of the stupendous doctrine that, by the act of canonical ordination, every clergyman is gifted with the power of working an indefinite number of 'invisible miracles' in the dispensation of the Sacraments. In comparison with that indefinitely multiplied and self-perpetuating miracle, the standing still of Joshua's sun at Ajalon was a trifling occurrence, and the fact of Papal Infallibility is scarcely worthy of notice. That educated men should rudely believe the Pope or the meanness of the priesthood to be capable of transubstantiating bread and wine into the Body and Blood of Christ, and yet hold it absurd to believe him capable of infallibly distinguishing theological truth from error, shows how unguided are the mass even of educated men by the rudimentary processes of logical thought."

A correspondent of the *Pall Mall Gazette* writes:—"A clergyman in a suburban church, said last Sunday evening in his sermon, 'I am sorry to see that among those appointed to revise the translation of the Bible there is a Socinian. I wonder they did not ask Satan himself to join them!'"

WITHDRAWAL OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL TITLES ACT REPEAL BILL.—By a piece of unprecedented bigotry, which the Tory party in the House of Lords could alone perpetrate, the bill of the Government to repeal the Ecclesiastical Titles Act was withdrawn at the

instance of Lord Cairns, because the Commons had refused to sanction the insolent and mischievous amendments of the Lords. The result is that after the 1st of January next any Anglican prelate that may be appointed will be liable to a penalty of £100 for calling himself a bishop.—*Correspondent of Freeman.*

Lured by the genius of the first Napoleon, victory marched almost constantly at the head of the French legions, until that fatal hour when he laid sacrilegious hands on the possessions of the Pope. Despite the brilliancy which grew but the brighter from the contrast of surrounding misfortune, the finger of God was upon him, and each bold effort to stem the tide that carried him down, only hastened the final catastrophe which left the imperious dominator of Europe to perish obscurely on a dot of land in the far Atlantic. Under the second Empire, now overwhelmed by terrible misfortune, and driven by bitter disaster to the verge of ruin, Napoleon III., who has raised France by the cunning of state-craft and force of diplomatic skill to a position which his uncle had vainly attempted, even with the conquerors of Europe at his back, may revert to the period when, with some inscrutable design, he strengthened the hands of the enemies of the Papacy, by making common cause with the free lancers of Italy. He may also recall how in the eleventh hour he has withdrawn his army of occupation, rendered necessary by his own past policy, and left the Pope with his handful of subjects to resist the advance of eager and unscrupulous enemies from without, and he may then perhaps realize how the penalty awarded to the sin of the former generation may be also deservedly endured in this.—*Catholic Opinion.*

"I thank the Lord that I am not as other men are, or even as those low Irish," is the every day boast of the average Protestant Englishman. And this in spite of all our police and assize reports, in spite of our Dunham and Chelsea murders, in spite of recent exposures of commercial fraud and wickedness whose name must not even be mentioned.—This we continue to assert as well on paper as in conversation. Indeed, our newspapers are the worst offenders in this respect, because, as they have the best means of knowing to the contrary, so their unrighteousness in keeping back the truth, and making the worse appear the better cause, is all the more glaring. With a few exceptions, there are none of our metropolitan or provincial papers to which these remarks do not refer. The *Pall Mall Gazette*, during its occasional fits of morality, tears its hair as it testifies to the enormity of English crime in general, and that of London in particular; but presently a landlord is shot in Ireland, or some Fenian talks rather largely, or Orangemen and Catholics spend a day or two in mutual skull-cracking, and then, with Mr. Trevelyan's "Realities of Irish Life" to fall back on as a text book, all the usual changes are rung as to "savagery," "blood-thirstiness," "inmate ferocity," and the like, in utter (we fear, wilfully) forgetfulness of the fact that a few days before nothing had enough could be predicated of their highly favored England. We are moved to these remarks by what goes on round about us. A few weeks ago a "colonial bishop," who, by the way, seemed to have abdicated his orders for the nonce, and, like the priest and Levite in a certain Scriptural passage, to have passed by on the other side, wrote to the *Pall Mall Gazette* (we think) a letter in which he feelingly described the brutal ill-treatment to which a poor but respectable woman was subjected by a dock of roughs in Regent street in broad daylight, the police, of course, being nowhere. A day or two after we read of a London ruffian who first made an outrageous attack on his own sister, and then on the two constables who interfered to protect her. The brute had been nineteen times convicted, and had "gone gradually on in crime, assaulting his mother and sister, and about one-tenth of the Division of police, and civilians innumerable." Another day's reports tell us of more savage assaults on constables, and on ladies by creatures who are put down in the police-sheets as "gentlemen." A few days ago a correspondent, writing to the *Daily News*, mentions how he witnessed a performance, which, as we ourselves can vouch for, is by no means of uncommon occurrence in the alleys of London, namely, a pugilistic encounter, conducted on the most scientific principles, between two Oxford-street bullies, and gazed at with admiring eyes by an eager and miscellaneous crowd of some two or three hundred men, women, and children. The details are too horrible for our columns, but the conclusion of "P. R.'s" letter will serve to point our moral:—

"What gave great zest to this public fight was that you could hear the roar of Oxford street all the time it was going on, and that if you chose to turn your head between the rounds the outside passengers on the stream of homeward bound omnibuses were clearly discernible. This union of the sights and sounds of our every day London life with the facilities given in it to pugilism, make Gees'-court a very fascinating place; and in common fairness to the heroes of the prize-ring and the patrons of the noble art, I ask you to let me inform them of the highly convenient pitch I hit upon by accident last night. Gees'-court, I should add, is only a three penny ride from Whitechapel, and omnibuses pass its entrance every two minutes through the day."

That the police conveniently keep out of the way is no wonder. No Indian Thug is worse or more ferocious than the typical London rough, and it requires a stronger hand than that of the ordinary policeman to grapple with the evil. As a contemporary says of the animal:—

"He is a nuisance in the parks, where the people go to enjoy themselves, a trouble, an eyesore, and an encumbrance at every place of open-amusement within walking distance of the city. He takes a horrible delight in pouring out curse after curse to the disgust of decent pedestrians who may have to pass by one of the hums which form the local exchanges of the roughs."

The rookeries which they most affect are not by any means in the lowest parts of London or any of our great towns, but are situated in the closest proximity to the most fashionable localities. Close to Belgrave-square, and within hearing of Buckingham Palace, is a belt of savagery which would put to shame that of the South Sea Islands, and the same may be asserted of another colony in the immediate vicinity of May-fair. In each place lurks iniquity enough to corrupt a nation; and these feldons are haunted by a crew in comparison with whom those of the Cities of the plain were of a superior order.

And what may be predicated of London may be safely asserted of England in general. Go where we may the same story is told. On excursion days the Crystal Palace is at times flooded by the waters of ruffianism. Horse-play, athletics, obscenity in word and deed, drunkenness and fighting, are the order of the day, and our constant wonder is that the directors do not take strong and efficient means to check it. The Earl of Shrewsbury is one of our most liberal noblemen in the way of allowing the use of his grounds for the enjoyment of our hard-working iron-workers in the Black Country; yet, even he has been obliged not only to protest against the frequent abuse of this kindness, but has also been compelled to close his parks against them for the season. He observes of a set who the other day inflicted their presence on him from Wednesday:—

"I am sorry to say that many of them were half drunk when they came, and finished the day in a state of intoxication." And this being the second offence, he closes his grounds against the people of Wednesday for the remainder of the season."

How, then, does this speak for our superior morality? Where do we ever hear of such occurrences taking place in Ireland? We do not hold the Irish up as perfect, but in comparison with these details of English ruffianism they are saints in presence of

fiends. Why, then, does the "Pharisee of nations" still persist in her iniquitous self-righteousness? Her eye is hidden because of the beam that prevents her from seeing aught but the mote that is in her brother's eye, and her ears are waxed gross through the pride that possesses her heart. We would beg her seriously to ask herself why she is so bad. Yet she causes not to revile her neighbours, and to shut her eyes to those crimes and iniquities which she knows not how, nor cares to correct. Let her beware lest her pride have a fall, and she becomes like to Tyre and Sidon, or even to that Sodom and that Gomorrah whose sins she reprobrates only to imitate.—*London Weekly Register.*

RECRUITING IN ENGLAND.—The business of recruiting throughout England has been carried on recently with considerable success. We learn that up to Saturday last 5,000 men had passed the medical inspectors at the various depots; while, as a proof of the increasing popularity of the service, we are informed that more than six times the number had offered to enlist, but had been rejected on different scores of incapacity. Amongst the latter were included a proportion of tramps and vagabonds; but the agricultural and navy classes were represented, though not largely. The latter were taken for cavalry regiments. We believe that as soon as the new terms of enlistment, which have been just published by the Horse Guards, are widely distributed and understood, an improvement in both the quality and the quantity of the recruits will be rapidly observable. Under the Army Enlistment Act of 1870 a man can enter for long or for short service.—The long service consists of twelve years in the regular army, and at the expiration of this period he can re-engage, if he wishes, for nine years further, to complete the twenty-one years which entitles him to a pension for life. He has, again, at the start the option of enlisting for six years in the regular army, and then of falling into the first-class reserve for six years more. During the last six years he receives 4d. a day, being occasionally called for drill, but is liable, of course, to active service in cases of emergency.—*Daily News.*

Father Nugent's offer to take out with him on his preliminary voyage, a number of Catholic children has been unanimously agreed to by the Liverpool Select Vestry. Indeed we were surprised at the amount of goodwill, and positive encouragement shown to him by that body. Some few years ago, we are afraid, such a proposition would scarcely have met with like treatment. We are heartily glad of the change, and, as Catholics as well as journalists congratulate the members of the Select Vestry on their conduct in the affair. We have no doubt but that the sanguine expectation, to which Father Nugent gave utterance, that the children he may take out with him will be provided for within three days of their arrival at Montreal will be fulfilled. But, for all that, we are not disposed to overlook the great obstacles which must be encountered and overcome in the early days of such an enterprise. Considerable funds will be wanted and the Catholics of England are already heavily burdened. The selection of proper candidates will also be a matter of some difficulty. We cannot look for help or encouragement from the state. Our poor are by far the most numerous, our means the least abundant; and in many quarters, it is probably, prejudice will for some time prevent us from obtaining non-Catholic aid. Happily we may expect to be relieved from all active opposition, and that in itself, is no small gain. Further, we must remember that, if the expense of sending out our poor children to a kinder land and a happier career does fall somewhat heavily on us at first, every child so disposed of is a permanent relief to the poor's rates, and to our overcrowding orphanages; whilst the greater the number we are able to send out, the greater will be the chance of an honest living for those who remain behind.—*Catholic Times.*

NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

THE BATTLE OF GRAVELOTTE.

Desperate Valor of the French.

FEARFUL SLAUGHTER.

The following detailed account of the great battle of Gravelotte, on Thursday, Aug. 18, was received by telegraph from the special correspondent of the *Tribune*, who witnessed the battle at the Prussian headquarters:—

The first realization we had at Pont-a-Mousson—where I found myself on the 17th—of the extent to which fighting had been going on at the front, on Sunday and Tuesday, was from the coming in of wounded men. At first it was surmised that these had been wounded in skirmishes. But, on the 16th, late in the evening, there were signs that the work was becoming warm. On that evening soldiers with ghastly wounds walked about the market-place in Pont-a-Mousson, surrounded by eager groups of their newly-arrived comrades, and told a story of disaster. Poor fellows! It surely was disaster to them, home away as they had been from the field without having heard of any result. I stood among these groups, and the narratives of the men all amounted to this: that they had been sent to confront a much larger force than their own, and that their division had been dealt a heavy blow, on the 14th, and that the Tenth Division, though it had an available organization been demoralized, had sold its life dearly.

It was now at least evident that the struggle was very serious at the front. At midnight of the 17th, or a little after, all the trumpets for miles around began to sound. This was the first time we had been startled by such wild music. Trumpet answered to trumpet through all the bivouacs around the little city.

The troops had been passing through almost continually for several days previously; but now the tramp through every street and by-way made between midnight and dawn a perpetual roar. Hastily dressing, I ran out into the darkness, and managed to get a seat on a wagon that was going in the direction of the front, now understood to be a mile or two beyond the village of Gorze, some twelve miles from Pont-a-Mousson. The way was so blocked with wagons that I finally concluded I could better do the six or seven miles remaining on foot. So I got out of my wagon, and began to walk and run swiftly ahead. At Mouviert, on the Moselle, about half way to Metz, I found vast bodies of cavalry—Uhlans and Hussars—crossing the river by a pontoon bridge, and hurrying at the top of their speed towards Gorze. Quickening my own steps, I first heard the thunder of the cannonade, seemingly coming from the heart of a range of hills on the right. Passing through the village and ascending the high plain beyond, I found myself suddenly in a battle-field, strewn thickly as far as my eye could reach, with dead bodies.

As I hurried on a splendid regiment of cavalry came up from behind me, and when they reached the brow of the hill they all broke out with a wild hurrah and dashed forward. A few more steps and I gained the summit, and saw the scene which had evoked their cry, and seemed to thrill even their horses.

It would be difficult to imagine a grander battle-field. From the hill to which I had been directed by good authority to come, the entire sweep of the Prussian and French centers could be seen, and a considerable part of their wings. The spot where I stood was fearful. It was amid ghastly corpses, and the air was burdened with the stench of dead horses, of which there were great numbers. I was standing on the battle-field of the 16th—the Prussian side

thereof. On the left stretched like a silver thread the road to Verdun—to Paris also—for the possession of which this series of battles had begun. It was between the lines of poplars which stood against the horizon on my left; and on, as far as the eye could reach, towards Metz, with military regularity, strung on this road like beads, were the pretty villages, each with its church tower, all of which are really only a hundred yards apart, although they have separate names—Mar-la-Tour, Flavigny, a little south of the road, Vionville, Rezonville, and Gravelotte, which is divided into Great and Little Gravelotte. On my right were the thickly wooded hills behind which lies the most important village of the neighborhood, which I had just left—Gorze. So environed was the foreground of the battle, which should, one would say, be called the battle of Gravelotte, for it was mainly over and around that devoted little town that it raged. The area I have indicated is perhaps four miles square.

I arrived just as the battle waxed warm. It was about noon of the 18th. The headquarters of the King of Prussia were then at the spot which I have described. Lieutenant Sheridan of the United States army was also present. At the moment the French were making a most desperate effort to hold on to the last bit of the Verdun road—that between Rezonville and Gravelotte, or that part of Gravelotte which in some maps is called St. Marcel. The struggle was desperate but unavailing, for every man in the French army had to cope with, and their line was already beginning to waver. Soon it was plain that this wing, the French right, was withdrawing to a new position. This was swiftly taken up under cover of a continuous fire of their artillery from the heights beyond the village. The movement was reached in good order, and the position, which was reached at one o'clock and thirty minutes, would, I believe, have been pronounced impregnable by nine o'clock of ten military men. When once this movement had been effected, the French retreating from the pressure of the Prussian artillery fire, and the Prussians as rapidly advancing, the battle-field was no longer about Rezonville, but had been transferred and pushed forward to Gravelotte, the junction of the two branching roads to Verdun. The fields in front of that village were completely covered by the Prussian reserves, and interminable lines of soldiers were steadily marching onward, disappearing into the village, and emerging on the other side of it with burning volleys.

This second battle-field was less extensive than the first, and brought the opposing forces into fearfully close quarters. The peculiarity of it is that it consists of two heights, intersected by a deep ravine. This woody ravine is over 100 feet deep and at the top some 200 yards wide. The side of the chasm next to Gravelotte, where the Prussians stood, is much lower than the other side, which gradually ascends to a great height. From their commanding eminence the French held their enemies fairly beneath them, and poured upon them a scorching fire. The French guns were in position far up by the Metz road, hidden and covered among the trees. There was not an instant's cessation of the roar. Easily distinguishable amid all was the curious grunting roll of the *Madolesse*. The Prussian artillery was posted to the north and south of the village, the guns on the latter side being necessarily raised for an awkward, half vertical fire.

The French stood their ground and died—the Prussians stood their ground and died—both by hundreds, I had almost said thousands. This, for an hour or two that seemed ages, so constant was the slaughter. The hill where I stood commanded chiefly the conflict behind the village and to the south of it. The Prussian reinforcements, coming up to their right, filed out of the Bois des Ognons; and it was at that point as they marched on to the field that one could perhaps get the best idea of the magnitude of this invading army now in the heart of France. There was no break for four hours in the march of men out of that wood. It seemed almost as if all the killed and wounded revived and came back and marched forth again. Birumo Wood advancing to Damsimane Hill was not a more ominous sight to Maebeth than these men of Gen. Goben's army to Bazaine, shielded as they were by the woods till they were fairly within range and reach of their enemies' guns. So the French must have felt; for, between 4 and 5 o'clock, they concentrated upon that spot their heaviest fire, mowing all available guns, and shelling the woods unrelentingly. Their fire reached the Prussian lines and tore through them; and though the men were steady, it was a test to which no General cares to subject his troops long. They presently swerved a little from that line of advance, and there was no longer a continuous column of infantry pouring out of those woods.

The attack of the Prussians in the center was clearly checked. About 5 o'clock, however, a brigade of fresh infantry was again formed in the wood and emerged from its cover. Once out from under the trees, they advanced at double-quick. I watched their movement. The French guns had not lost the range of the wood, nor of the ground in front. Seen at a distance, through a powerful glass, the brigade was a huge serpent bending with the undulations of the field. But it left a dark track behind it, and the glass resolved the dark track into falling and dying and dead men. As the horrid significance of that path, so traced, came upon me, I gazed on more intently. Many of those who had fallen leaped up again, and ran forward a little way, striving still to go on with their comrades. Of these who went backward instead of forward there were few, though many fell as they painfully endeavored to follow the advance.

I do not know whether, after the vain effort of that brigade, another movement was attempted from within the wood. But half an hour afterwards great numbers of troops began to march over the hill where I was standing, and moved forward toward the field where so hard a struggle had been so long protracted. These also were, I think, a portion of Gen. Goben's troops, who had been directed upon a less dangerous route.

The battle from this point on the Prussian left became so fierce that it was soon lost to us, or nearly lost, by reason of the smoke. Now and then the thick cloud would open a little and drift away on the wind, and then we could see the French sorely tried. To get a better view of this part of the field, I went forward about half a mile, and from this new stand-point, found myself not far from Mulmuison. The French line on the hills was still unbroken, and to all appearances they were having the best of the battle. But this appearance was due, perhaps, to the fact that the French were more clearly visible in their broad height, and fighting with such singular obstinacy. They plainly silenced a Prussian battery now and then. But the Prussian line also was strengthened by degrees on this northern point. Infantry and artillery were brought up, and from far in the rear, away seemingly in the direction of Verneville, shot and shell began reaching the French ranks. These were the men and these were the guns of Steinmetz, who there and then effected his junction with the army of Prince Frederick Charles, and completed the investment of Metz to the northwest.

With reinforcements for the Prussians thus continually arriving on both sides of the field, the battle grew more and more obstinate. There could be no doubt that the French well understood the meaning of the new movements of the Prussians, and of their line to the north. Steinmetz was able to extend his line gradually further until the French were outflanked and began to be threatened, as it appeared, with an attack on the rear of their extreme right wing. So long as the smoke from the Prussian guns hovered only over their front, the French clung to their position. I know not how long the French held out, nor at

what precise moment the Prussian onset became irresistible. What I saw was this: The puffs of smoke from the French guns, mingled with the flashes, brightening as the darkness increased, receded gradually. The pillars of cloud and flame from the North as gradually and steadily approached. With that advance the French fire every moment grew more slack. It was not far from 9 o'clock when the ground was yielded finally on the North, and the last shots fired on that terrible evening were heard in that direction.

A little after 4 o'clock a strange episode occurred. From the region where Steinmetz was supposed to be, a magnificent regiment of cavalry galloped out. They passed a moment at the point where the Cavalry road joins that to Metz. Then they dashed up the road toward Metz. This road, between Gravelotte and St. Hubert, is cut through the hill, and on each side of it rise cliffs from 40 to 50 feet high, except at the point where it traverses the deep ravine behind the village. When it is remembered that at the time the culminating point to which that road ascends was held by the French, it will not be wondered at that only half of the regiment survived.—What the survivors accomplished I do not know, nor could I learn the name and number of this regiment.

I must record also what seemed an inexplicable thing. The army of Prince Frederick Charles was fighting hard, and suffering, it was only too plain, heavily. From this army, division after division had been taken and vainly sent against the French center. A portion of the Prince's numerous reserves had been diminished to an important extent in the engagements of the 14th and 16th ult. Moreover, a considerable part of his army required rest, and two divisions—some certainly—were in need of organization before they could again become efficient on a field of battle. Yet, at one time, it seemed that every division and brigade and regiment was likely to be called into action. The losses in the center and the massing of great forces for a fresh attack on the French right flank, left the Verdun road itself at one time almost uncovered—the very road for possession of which the Prussians were fighting. At a moment that for these reasons seemed critical, there appeared in the field, occupying ground before held by the forces of Prince Frederick Charles, a large body of troops. They moved into position under the eyes of the King, yet neither the King nor any of his staff could account for their appearance. They passed the point which in the morning had been the Royal Headquarters. Their march was begun at the time I have mentioned, and their advance did not cease till dark. But the mystery that hung over them was not dispelled. Whence was this new army? Whence did it come? The Staff insisted that at the point whence it moved there were, or at any rate ought to be, no troops of the armies of either Steinmetz or Prince Frederick Charles. The rumor began and spread among the groups who surrounded the King, that this fresh, mysterious force was a part of the army of the Crown Prince, and that a new junction had been effected. I know of no reason to suppose this true. Doubtless the Staff soon cleared up the matter to their own satisfaction, but it happened that I was away in another part of the field before the riddle was solved.

In any event it cannot be doubted that the presence of that large body of men made itself felt upon the fortunes of the field. They were visible to the French as well as to us. Here was another example of the moral effect that may be, and so often is, exerted so in battle by masses of men whose presence is known to the enemy, but who may not fire a shot in the actual conflict. From the line of march, it is clear that the divisions were finally posted a little in the rear and on the left of the Prussian center at the time when the attacks so long directed against the key of the French lines had ceased—in fact had failed for the time. It was possible that the French, having suffered far less in holding their ground than the Prussians in attacking, might have advanced in their turn and have undertaken a vigorous offensive movement. If they had any such purpose, it is not unlikely that they abandoned it on sight of the Prussian reinforcements.

Instead of advancing, the French now contented themselves with the mere occupation of the ground to which earlier in the day they had been driven back. At no time did they seriously strive to regain the westernmost line of hills which had been theirs in the morning. At no time did they recover by any vigorous forward movement to the junction of the roads at Gravelotte. From 7 to 8 the weight of the battle tended more and more to the north of the road. There was a lull, the meaning of which the French failed apparently to interpret. By 7 they may have believed themselves partly victorious.—They were still perhaps in condition to renew on the morrow the struggle that had gone on all day for that fatal road from Metz to Verdun. If they had not gained the road or the battle they had not clearly lost the latter. Two hours later they had lost both.

As evening fell the movements of the troops could be followed now by the line of fire that ran flickering along the front of a regiment as it went into action. Tongues of fire pierced through and illuminated the smoke out of the cannons' mouths, and the fuses of the shells left long trains of fire like falling stars. No general likes fighting by night in ordinary circumstances, for chance takes the place of skill; but the thinking movement on the French right had been resolved on by daylight, and it was the necessity of moving troops to a great distance over difficult ground which delayed its execution and brought about what seemed a renewal of the battle after the day was done.

To leave the French in their positions during the night, would have been to imperil the plan on which the Prussian commander had resolved. So from 8, or 8½ to 9, the decisive blow was struck. When the battle of Gravelotte had actually ended, we knew that Prussians held the strong heights beyond the Bois de Vaux, which command the surrounding country to the limits of artillery range from Metz, we knew that two great Prussian armies lay across the road by which Bazaine could march to Paris for his relief, or for his own escape; we knew that a victory greater than that of Sunday, and more decisive than the triumph of Tuesday, had been won. We believed that the French army, which had fought as valiantly and as vainly as before, was now hopelessly shut up in its fortress.

As I went back to the village of Gorze to pass the night, I turned at the last point to gaze upon the battle-field. It was a long earth-bound cloud, with two vast fires of burning at either end. The day had been beautiful so far as nature had been concerned, and the stars now looked down in splendor upon a work of agony and death such as no one could ever wish to see again.

General Decaen of the French army is kind to his men, but inflexible on the point of discipline. In his division there are, of course, some loafers and laggards who drop their gun in the first ditch, and after the action quietly report with a cool "I have lost my arms." Now these fellows reckon it up: "The loss of a musket, well that means one or two years in prison. The war will last all that time. Better be in a prison and save my skin." General Decaen went one better. He issued an order of the day. "Every soldier losing his musket will be sent to the advance post without arms. No issue of arms shall be made to him until he brings in a full equipment from the enemy." Three or four men were actually sent to the front, and no one reports loss of arms now.

Somebody says that the cream upon milk is the only article that has not risen of late.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 9.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

SEPTEMBER—1870.

Friday, 9—Of the Octave.

Saturday, 10—St. Nicholas of Tolentino, C.

Sunday, 11—Fourteenth after Pentecost.

Monday, 12—Of the Octave.

Tuesday, 13—Of the Octave.

Wednesday, 14—Exaltation of the Cross of Our Lord.

Thursday, 15—Octave of the Nativity.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

In our last we left Marshal McMahon engaged in a series of operations on the North Eastern frontier, and close to the Belgian boundary, having apparently for their objects, the release of Marshal Bazaine from his critical position at Metz, and the delaying of the march of the Prussian armies upon Paris. The Prussians however swung round to the North, to meet McMahon, and to prevent his junction with Bazaine, and a series of desperate conflicts thence ensued, in which however the unsurpassed gallantry with which the French fought was unavailing to ensure victory. Outnumbered, overpowered, but fighting to the last—their brave leader McMahon wounded, they had to succumb, and on Saturday last the startling intelligence reached us by telegram that Louis Napoleon had surrendered himself a prisoner to the King of Prussia; and that Gen. De Wimpfeldt, who had succeeded to the command of McMahon's army, had capitulated.—This was confirmed on Monday by a Proclamation to the people from the French Ministry, acknowledging the reverses, but breathing at the same time a bold and determined spirit. The French armies may have been defeated, but the French people are still unconquered.

The King of Prussia announced these great events in a letter to the Queen dated Sept. 2, 1.22 p.m., which he closed with these words:—"His Majesty's residence I shall appoint after an interview with him, at a rendezvous to be fixed immediately."

Does this close the war? The great wars of a former epoch closed with the fall and abdication of the great Napoleon it is true; but then Europe was in arms, not against the French, but against one man, the Emperor, whose insatiable ambition was the cause of those wars. But to-day the case is very different. The Prussians are fighting for the idea of German unity; it is a German Empire under a Prussian Emperor, that is the object at which they are aiming; the war is the uprising of the Teutonic race, aspiring to European supremacy, and proposing to itself the humiliation of the Latin race. We scarce expect therefore that the war will close with the fall of Louis Napoleon: or that a mere change of dynasty, or form of internal government in France will allay the war fever of the now thoroughly aroused Germans.

Neither Russia nor Great Britain can be indifferent spectators of the aggrandizement of Prussia, and the humiliation of France. To Great Britain, especially, it is of utmost importance that France should be great and powerful, that her voice should be of supreme weight in Europe. France, in case of war with Russia, is our best, our only ally, the only counterpoise in the European system to the weight of the Russian giant. Therefore the British diplomatist must insist: "Vive la France."

And the non-official people of England! how should they receive the news of the disasters that have befallen the arms of France? They may, and must admire the admirable military qualities of the Prussians, their organization, the skill of their leaders, the heroism of the soldiers. But they should not forget that the defeated, are the men who side by side with our soldiers scaled the heights of Alma; who rushed to the assistance of the hard pressed British troops on the day of Inkermann; who covered the retreat, and saved from destruction the remnant of our Light Brigade at Balaclava. He is unworthy of the name of Englishman who, remembering these things, and calling to

mind how bravely, how loyally the French soldiers fought side by side with our troops in the Crimea, does not sympathise with France in this hour of calamity; who does not pray that she may yet come with honor out of her difficulties; who does not, in a word, re-echo the diplomatist's cry of "Vive la France."

A humiliated, a dismembered France will be a standing danger to the peace of Europe.—Prussia may wrest from her for the moment, Alsace and Lorraine; but never will it be able to efface from the hearts of Frenchmen the memory of their losses, or their determination to recover by the sword, that of which the fortunes of war had spoiled them. There will be, there can be no permanent peace for Europe, if France be in any degree dismembered. Besides, are the people of the Provinces which it is proposed to annex to Prussia to have no voice in the determining of their political status? Now these people are we know French to the backbone, more so than the people of Paris, or of Brittany.

We do not think therefore that the Great Powers of Europe will stand by idle, or allow Prussia to exert the extreme rights of the conqueror over France; nor do we think that the case of France is even now desperate. If the spirit of '93 be again aroused, Europe may again have to marvel at the exploits of an army starting like magic from the earth; of peasant soldiers, whose proud boast it was that with bread and powder they could march to China.

Yet at present all speculation as to what France will do, what Prussia will exact as the price of peace, what the other Powers of Europe will sanction, must needs be idle. There are still the elements of a successful defence in France, and by the extravagance of its demands the Prussian government may arouse these into action; and even should France succumb now, we may be sure that it will be but for a short season, and that the entire energies of France, no matter how or by whom governed, will be thenceforward directed to the recovering of her lost military prestige, and her captured Provinces.

Rapid has been the course of events in Paris since the promulgation there of the sad news recorded above. The Legislative body met, and a vote of *dechéance* having been proposed was quickly carried. The Empire which, at the cost of so much blood, Louis Napoleon restored, was declared at an end; and the Republic was proclaimed. Excited crowds rushed through the streets pulling down the Imperial arms and ensigns from all the shops and public places where they were exposed, but in spite of the excitement, no other acts of violence are reported. The people in this hour of calamity still showed an undaunted spirit, and proclaimed their determination to fight for France, and if necessary to die for France. History shows that in the mouths of Frenchmen these words have a meaning, and the world may yet see what a people roused by disaster to a state of heroic madness can accomplish.

By some accounts Trochu, the military Governor of Paris, is said to have been proclaimed Dictator, and at all events he seems the man of the hour. The Palikao Government has retired, and the following list of Officers of a new provisional government has been published:—Minister of the Interior, Leon Gambetta. Minister of Foreign Affairs, Jules Favre. Minister of Finance, Pierre Magne.—Minister of Public Instruction, Jules Simon. Minister of Justice, Emanuel Cremieux.—Minister of War, General Trochu. President of the Council, M. Grevy. Secretary General of the Provisional Government, Andre Lavertigne.

The death in consequence of his wounds, of McMahon, the chivalrous, the brave, is reported but not confirmed. As his name indicates this gallant soldier was of Irish origin, his ancestors having been soldiers in that Irish Brigade to whose valor France is indebted for some of her most glorious days. Marshal Bazaine had again attempted to cut his way out from Metz, but had again been driven back with severe losses by Prince Frederick Charles' army. It is supposed that he too with his brave soldiers will have to capitulate at last. Many soldiers, 15,000 it is said, from McMahon's army had escaped into Belgium, and there laid down their arms.

The ex-Emperor had an interview with the King of Prussia on the 4th inst., and a German fortress, it is said Mayence, was to be assigned as his place of residence. As his hold upon the affections of the French is not great as was that of his uncle, and as his name is no longer a word of power to conjure with, it is not to be supposed that after the conclusion of the war, any restraint will be placed upon him. He is politically dead, and can no longer inspire dread. It is to be hoped that Prince Napoleon, or as he is more commonly called Plon-Plon, may at the same time sink into oblivion. Eugenie it is said proposes to rejoin her husband; the poor boy lately called the Prince Imperial has it is said fled to Belgium, but this is not certain, and other accounts state that he gave himself

up at Sedan. The siege of Strasbourg continues; much injury has been inflicted by the besieger's fire, and the noble Cathedral with its world renowned clock has suffered severely.

The position at Rome is critical. The Garibaldians, or Italian Fenians, encouraged no doubt by the withdrawal of the French troops, and probably by the Piedmontese authorities, now loudly boast of their intention to commence another raid upon Rome, and the territory of the Holy See. The Papal Government is taking all precautions; but though its population is loyal and heartily detests the Garibaldians, its army is so small, that the Garibaldians, backed as they will be by the Piedmontese, may succeed in driving the Sovereign Pontiff into exile.

FATHER NUGENT AND CATHOLIC ORPHANS.—In our last we had barely time to mention the fact that Father Nugent had arrived safely in Montreal accompanied by some twenty-eight orphans, boys and girls, whom it was the design of the reverend gentlemen to place in respectable families in the rural districts. We may now mention that this, which we may call Father Nugent's trial trip, has been eminently successful; and so encouraging that the reverend gentlemen will speedily return to England to organize another band of immigrants.

It is the duty of every Catholic in Canada to encourage this religious, this patriotic work.—To the Irish Catholic it recommends itself in a particular manner; for there can be no doubt that the orphans and destitute children whom Father Nugent proposes to rescue from a life of distress, sin, and shame are for the most part descended from Irish parents. Why should the devil claim them as his own? Why should they be allowed to grow up and develop from paupers into criminals, when it is so easy to transform them into good and useful citizens?

Miss Rye is doing after her manner a great work amongst the Protestant destitute children. Of her and of her work we would not speak but in terms of sincere respect, for we honor charity and zeal wherever we find it. But as a Protestant herself, Miss Rye is not suited to take charge of Catholic orphans. We by no means intend any slur on that lady by this, for as a conscientious Protestant she must of course prefer placing her young charges in the hands of persons of her own way of thinking. We need therefore some one to do for Catholic orphans, that which Miss Rye is, and has been doing for the destitute of her own denomination—and this work Father Nugent with great zeal, and tact, vivified by the highest charity has undertaken. It is for the Catholic laity of Canada to extend to him the same sympathy, the same active co-operation that Miss Rye's co-religionists have extended to her.

Father Nugent, who we may mention *en passant* brings with him the highest testimonials and warmest recommendations from his ecclesiastical superiors in England, makes no demand on the purses of the Catholics of Canada; all he asks and expects is that they will assist him in finding for his charges honest and profitable employment, which will be of course as profitable to the employer as to the employed. Any therefore of our country readers who may want on their farms smart young lads of good character should put themselves in communication with the Rev. Mr. Nugent, who will be only too glad to attend to them, and to supply their wants. The lads he brings with him are fitted for all kinds of field labor, and several of them have already learned the trades of blacksmiths, shoemakers, painters, and others. For lads of this description, able, and willing to work there is room, and every prospect of success in this country, especially in U. Canada.

LIVES OF THE IRISH SAINTS; from Saint Patrick down to St. Laurence O'Toole. By D. P. Conyngham, with an Introduction by the Rev. Thomas S. Preston. D. & J. Sadlier, Montreal. Price, \$2.00.

We have just received this really valuable work on the "lives of the most distinguished Saints and Missionaries of Ireland." A glance at its contents confirms us in the belief, that it is a work of labor and research—and that it will realize the author's aim throughout "to make it so that the masses might learn to look back with pride and satisfaction upon the Christian zeal, great sacrifices and missionary labors of the Fathers of the Primitive Church in Ireland." We transcribe a few passages to give our readers an idea of our author as a narrator. We have only had time to peruse the sketch of St. Patrick with which the work begins. After dismissing the question as to St. Patrick's birth-place—which according to the received opinion was at Boulogne-sur-mer, in Gaul—the author proceeds to our Saint's encounter at Tara with the Druids. St. Patrick, it seems, intended to celebrate Easter in the plain around the Royal Residence, and to be in the neighborhood of the grand convention held by the princes, nobles and pagan priests. It was penal to light a fire before the King's bonfire appeared at the solemn convention. St. Patrick, however, whether ignorant of the law

or not, is unknown—lit a blazing fire which was plainly visible at Tara. The monarch became indignant and hastened with a large retinue to extinguish the fire and punish the offender. The Saint was summoned to the King's presence, the latter meanwhile warning his people not to rise at the Saint's approach. But when the Prelate drew near, a certain youth rose up and did him honor; and Patrick boldly proclaimed the truth of Christianity before King Laghaire and was finally invited by the latter to preach again before the nobles at Tara. After some further details of our Saint's courage and firmness, the author thus alludes to the old pagan times and the so-called Reformation period—"We find that Laghaire though he did not believe, allowed the Saint to preach his religion while he would not disturb the people. How different was the conduct of a people calling themselves Christians, a few centuries ago, in Ireland. English conquerors, not only ruled the country by the sword but also proscribed the Religion of Patrick and subjected its followers to the rack, the torture and the gibbet. The conduct of those English reformers is diabolical when compared with that of the Pagan Irish King, Laghaire. The religion of pagan Ireland was one of poetry and romance, and approached nearer to Christian conception of Omnipotence than that of any other pagan country. . . . Such was the simple poetic religion of the pagan Irish, and so easy was the transition to Christianity, that St. Patrick found its very forms a basis upon which to establish Christianity."—*Vide*, p. 62.

Before closing our remarks on Mr. Conyngham's work—to which we may return hereafter—we would simply add that as to style and finish the publishers have produced an elegant volume, and as to matter, the author a most interesting and readable book. A cross encircled with a wreath of shamrocks on the cover first strikes the recipient of the book; and on further observation, the simple device which surrounds the cross—"What country on earth is not full of our labors." We bespeak for this work a large sale, as it well deserves.

Our readers will learn with pleasure that the health of His Grace the Archbishop of Quebec, has decidedly improved; may he long be spared to the country! is our sincere prayer.

We learn from a correspondent at Crysler, Ont., that, in spite of the serious losses inflicted on the farmers of the district by the bush-fires, the Catholics have completed their new Church, which was opened for divine service on the 1st. instant.

HORRORS OF WAR.—A sad incident of the siege of Strasbourg is reported. A shell fell on the roof of the girl's school near the Cathedral, and exploding killed seven of the young ladies, besides wounding, and fearfully mutilating many others.

A body of recruits for the Papal Zouaves left Montreal on Thursday last. They numbered about 115, and were accompanied by their indefatigable Chaplain, the Rev. E. Moreau. May the blessing of God be with them, and strengthen them to overcome the enemies of the Holy See!

The rigid enforcement by the Canadian authorities of the new regulations by which U. States fishermen are excluded from Canadian waters, is creating much feeling amongst our neighbors, who find themselves deprived of a very lucrative branch of business. It is not pretended however, that our authorities have outstepped their rights.

We beg to inform our Subscribers in Prince Edward Island that Edward O'Reilly, Esq., of Charlottetown, has kindly consented to act as Agent for the TRUE WITNESS at that place. We request all those on the Island, who are indebted to this office, to have the kindness to settle their accounts with Mr. O'Reilly as soon as possible.

From time to time we receive orders for the TRUE WITNESS unaccompanied by the subscription, (which is \$2 per annum, in advance). We wish, therefore, to inform all those who may order the paper that, unless the orders are accompanied by the subscription price, we will not pay any attention whatever to them.

After many months of weary travel the Red River Expedition reached Fort Garry in safety on Wednesday the 24th ult. Riel and his immediate friends ran away just before the troops entered the place; and this would seem to be a satisfactory rebuttal of the Amnesty story, for surely Riel would not have bolted had he known that Col. Wolsley had an amnesty in his pocket. What to do with our precious acquisition is now the question. It certainly does not seem as if a territory so difficult of access as is the Red River district, were worth the keeping.

The International Railway Guide for September contains the Official Time Tables of the various Lines collected up to date; also a glance at the recent improvements on the Grand Trunk Railway; comparative traffic returns and interesting miscellaneous reading for the traveller. Published and for sale by C. R. Chisholm & Co., and by Booksellers and News Agents, and on the trains and river steamboats. Price 10c.

New Ireland is the name of another Irish National paper which we are happy to reckon amongst our Irish exchanges. Its policy is Ireland for the Irish, and ruled by the Irish, but it is not a revolutionary paper, neither does it advocate the appeal to any but legitimate means to attain its objects, which in themselves are perfectly lawful to the Christian. If it be impossible to unite Great Britain and Ireland morally as well as legally, by motives of interest as well as by Acts of Parliament, why then separation becomes a necessity. We hope, however, that by conciliatory and equitable legislation such an alternative as separation betwixt the two countries may be rendered unnecessary.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW—July, 1870. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.—1. Unpublished Letters, written by Samuel Taylor Coleridge; 2. Indian Taxation, Lord Cornwallis' Land Settlement; 3. The Nationality Question in Austria; 4. The Future of the British Empire; 5. Shelley; 6. Colonial and American Pauperism; 7. Roman Catholicism: Present and Future; 8. Contemporary Literature.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE—August, 1870.—Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This is a capital number. The contents are as under:—1. Who Painted the Great Murillo De La Merced? 2. New Books; 3. Earl's Dene, part x.; 4. About What The Old Egyptians Knew; 5. The Wishes of a Dumb Waiter; 6. Lady Fair; 7. The Greek Mosaic.

LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW—July, 1870. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This number opens with an interesting review of Earl Stanhope's History of the Reign of Queen Anne; after which comes an article on the Church and the Age, which concludes with an expression of the opinion that after all "we think we need not despair of the future of Christianity, or of the Church of England"—though there is no necessary connection betwixt the two. Then we have a review of D'Israeli's Lothair, on which the reviewer passes much the same verdict as did Blackwood a few weeks ago, condemning it as a trashy, not to say thoroughly "snobbish" production. The other articles are as follows:—The Police of London; Dr. Newman's Grammar of Assent; Baths and Bathing Places, Ancient and Modern; The Rig Veda; Letter Writing; Administration of the Army.

RECEPTION OF BISHOP HORAN.

(From the British Whig.)

On Tuesday the Right Rev. the Bishop of Kingston returned to his diocese after an absence of several months at Rome, in attendance on the Oecumenical Council, in answer to a call from the Holy Father on all his faithful prelates. His people delighted at his promised safe return, made preparations during the past four days for his reception in a manner that would express in some adequate measure the great pleasure they felt and the earnest, cordial welcome they desired to extend to him.

Yesterday morning about eight o'clock the Excursion party started down the river to meet his Lordship. It was composed of two steamers, the Watertown and Bay of Quinte, both of which left Kinghorn's wharf crowded with all classes (and notably the fair sex) of the Roman Catholics of Kingston, among whom it was a complete gala day. The steamers were decked off with flags, and as they moved out of the harbor and down the river presented an unusual appearance of gayety and life. There was quite a "blow" on the water, but this did not seem to effect the spirits of the crowds on board ere they left, whether it was appreciably felt later or not. The day otherwise was remarkably fine, and the excursion, apart from its interesting object, was delightful.

The Congregational Nunnery and St. Mary's Cathedral were decorated in honour of his Lordship's arrival, and other intended demonstrations of welcome were visible. At five o'clock crowds of people found their way to the St. Lawrence wharf, at which dock it was expected his Lordship would arrive. However, the public had made a miscalculation. It was understood by them that he was coming from Montreal in the Royal Mail boat, which would, in the ordinary way, have enabled him to reach the excursion party in good time for them to return here at that hour.

It may be imagined, therefore, that the telegram from Prescott, announcing that the steamer was eight hours late, created a bitter disappointment, which was, however, alleviated by a telegram from Brockville, which announced his arrival there by Grand Trunk Railway from Montreal, and his departure for Kingston with his friends on the Str. Bay of Quinte at 3.30. The people then dispersed more satisfied, to return at 8.30; pleased, after all, that they had not altogether to forego their

part in the reception. His Lordship arrived in due time and was heartily welcomed.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE BISHOP.

At nine o'clock the large bell of St. Mary's Cathedral rang out the announcement of his Lordship's approach in the steamer Bay of Quinte, with the Watertown in her wake.

The bells of the convent took up the joyful welcome and rang out their merriest peals. One half the city was then apparently set in motion, with a common attraction towards Swift & Co's wharf, which in a very few minutes was entirely blocked up, and all the approaches to it, across the railway track and Ontario street, became one mass of people.

As the steamer touched the wharf, cheers arose spontaneously from the assembled thousands, which were echoed from those on board. His Lordship appeared on the promenade deck, and received a fresh ovation, which lasted for several minutes.

The enthusiasm here displayed was remarkable, and never before exceeded in Kingston, demonstrating the heartiness of the welcome, and the deep attachment of the people to their Bishop.

His Lordship, as he stepped ashore and passed through the crowd to the handsome carriage and four in waiting, received many personal evidences of the affection of his people. He was seated in the carriage, with the Very Reverend Vicars General Hay and Kelly. Some delay here arose, as his Lordship wished to have beside him Mr. O'Reilly, who though in his 80th year, had undertaken the trip to Brockville for the pleasure of meeting his esteemed Bishop.

En route from the wharf to the Congregation Convent, it was a continued ovation; the carriage was surrounded and the streets lined by people who cheered again and again. The Convent was beautifully illuminated with coloured lamps; drapings every where, interspersed with mottoes and designs.

A triumphal arch was erected from the eastern wing to the street, under which a number of children dressed in white were placed, and who sang a hymn of welcome. The effect here was very pleasing and seemed to gratify the Bishop exceedingly.

The entrance to the Cathedral was the most striking feature of all. This magnificent edifice with its gorgeous altars, was beautifully illuminated, and was filled from the Chancel to the doors. The great organ pealed forth in triumph one of Mozart's grandest marches.

The Bishop accompanied by his clergy knelt at the foot of the altar, and remained in silent prayer for some minutes, when the Te Deum was sung by a full choir, under the leadership of Professor Fleck. Immediately afterwards there was Benediction of the Holy Sacrament.

The following address on the part of the people was then presented to the Bishop by Mr. O'Reilly; the immense congregation rising:—

To the Most Reverend Edward John Horan, D. D., Bishop of Kingston.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—

The Catholics of Kingston bid you a hearty welcome on your return from your labors at the great Council of the Vatican. They offer you the most affectionate of greetings and are overjoyed at beholding you once more in their midst.

They feel proud that your name is enrolled with those distinguished and venerable Prelates who have so nobly maintained the dogma of infallibility, firmly resisted the policy of the Inopportunist and fearlessly proclaimed the Truth.

The Catholics of Canada have hailed with enthusiasm the definition of the Infallibility of the Most Holy Father, as proclaimed at the Council of the Vatican, the most august assembly the world has ever seen, and they unite with their fellow Catholics throughout Christendom in accepting it as a dogma of holy Church.

remained the power of interpreting the Divine law and deciding on matters appertaining to faith and morals. He received these impressions in his earliest education, and he felt the greatest happiness on the opportunities afforded him under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit in defining it as a dogma of Holy Church.

Yesterday morning the Clergymen of the Diocese who happened to be in town waited on his Lordship and presented him with the following address (read by Dr. Chisholm) and the handsome accompaniment of over \$1,000 likely to be swelled to \$2,000 by the contributions of the remaining Clergy of the Diocese.

Our reporter was not present to hear the reply of the Bishop, but we are told that he was deeply moved at this evidence of affection on the part of his clergy and only could say that he thanked them. The whole affair was exceedingly creditable to both the Bishop and priests:—

To the Right Reverend Edward John Horan, Bishop of Kingston:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—

When you were summoned by the Sovereign Pontiff to attend the Ecumenical Council, we rejoiced that the Diocese of Kingston would be represented in that august assembly of the Bishops of the Catholic World.

Now on your return home, after having assisted at the deliberations of the Council for many months, we tender to you our united and cordial welcome.

The settlement of the question of the Infallibility of the Pope will be for ever memorable in the annals of the Church. It is gratifying to us to know that your vote was recorded in favour of the decision which removes from the minds of the faithful all doubts as to the true nature of the government of the Church of Christ on Earth, and the prerogative of the Inerrancy of its Head when he interprets and solemnly proclaims the true meaning of the Divine Law.

Whilst we congratulate you on your action in this great question, we deem the occasion opportune to make public profession of our submission to, and our acceptance of, the decisions of the Council of the Vatican.

We beg leave to assure your Lordship that the dignified position you took and held in the deliberations and definitions of that most sacred Assembly of your Brethren in the Episcopacy, elevates you still more in the veneration and esteem with which you were ever regarded by us.

That the Almighty, the bestower of all good may grant you health and strength and length of days to enable you to discharge the many and arduous duties of your high office, is the sincere and earnest prayer of your devoted Clergy.

The following are the names of the Clergy present:—

Very Rev. George Hay, V.G.; Very Rev. Oliver Kelly, V.G.; Very Rev. James Farrelly, V.G.; Rev. M. Timlin; Rev. B. Coyle; Rev. J. J. Chisholm, D. D.; Rev. Bernard Higgins; Rev. Isaac McCarthy; Rev. John O'Connor; Rev. John O'Brien; Rev. M. Lynch; Rev. Alex. McDonnell; Rev. J. Masterson; Rev. Daniel O'Connell; Rev. Charles Murray; Rev. Charles Gauthier; Rev. Mr. Kieley; Rev. Mr. O'Boyle; Rev. M. Cluane; Rev. M. Lalor and the Rev. J. Brennan.

Yesterday flags were hoisted on public buildings in honor of the Bishop's return.

The people of Kingston have done themselves great credit in the magnificent reception they gave the Bishop on his return from Rome. The Kingston Catholics have ever been mindful of what belongs to them as children of the Church, and on this occasion they seem to have surpassed all previous efforts of theirs.

We are told that the Steamers Bay of Quinte and Watertown were literally covered with banners and flags, having the most significant of mottoes such as:—Benedictus qui venit in nomine domini—Ecce Sacerdos magnus—Welcome our beloved Bishop—Pius IX. Infallible—Long live the Pope—Caed mille faulhe—Welcome Home—No Inopportunist—Credimus, &c.—

We doubt if the reception given to Bishop Horan has been exceeded anywhere for cordiality and enthusiasm. The Priests of the diocese we are glad to find have nobly done their duty. The Very Rev. James Farrelly, the Administrator of the diocese came in for his share of popular favor and we are satisfied that it has been well deserved.

THE PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.—There is much reason to doubt the success of the exhibition, in as far as regards the numbers who will be likely to attend as spectators, unless better access can be obtained to the grounds. At present, there is no road from the city to the locality in which the grounds are situated, except by St. Lawrence Main Street.

Up as far as the Hotel Dieu, it is true, advantage can be taken of St. Urbain street, but there the passage is stopped and all vehicles, and in fact everything, except people on foot, must turn to St. Lawrence Main street, and get into a thoroughfare which under ordinary circumstances is too crowded.

Even without having been witness of the inconvenience to which those who have occasion to pass through this portion of the city are exposed, it may be easily understood by any one who considers that the trade and travel of a large district must pass through a narrow street either to or from the city. Unless the members of the Committee of the Council of Agriculture, who have the more immediate charge of the arrangements connected with the exhibition, are prepared to see it a financial failure and that it is to be comparatively little service except to advertise the names of the prize takers, they will require to provide for some easier and more direct mode of access to the grounds.

Upper St. Urbain street above the Hotel Dieu, is already graded, and the only obstacle to its being made use of is the presence of a fence which

bars the way. It is not probable that any difficulty would be met with in having this removed. Another approach should be obtained by Durocher street, a mode of access to the Round the Mountain road which has been spoken of for years and which there should be no great trouble in securing now.

We understand that the City Passenger Railway Company are making arrangements to place additional cars on all the lines during the exhibition week and to run them at very short intervals so as to accommodate as many as possible.—Herald.

The Canadian Government has granted no amnesty to M. Riel. The Imperial Government has granted no amnesty. Neither Government has power, if it desired, to grant an amnesty. There is absolutely no sense or meaning in the word 'amnesty' applied in such connection. Offences against statute law cannot be amnestied. Where a murder is committed no adviser of the Crown here or in England has power to say that it shall be condoned. Whatever else Colonel Wolsley may have in his pocket he has there no commission to over-ride the demands of justice.

Wonderful Gold Discovery.—According to the Sherbrooke Gazette, Mr. T. G. Houle of Montreal has discovered a gold and silver mine on the new Quebec road in the township of Ascot, about two and a quarter miles from the Grand Trunk line.

The statement is that a ton of ore assayed by Dr. Girdwood contained twelve per cent of gold, and an equal percentage of silver. The calculation given, in the statement scarcely agrees with this. The real result would stand thus:—In a ton of ore there are by the short weight 2,000 pounds, the long ton being 2,240. Taking the former, that will give at twelve per cent 240 pounds of gold. The market value of this is about \$300 per pound which will give \$72,000.

The silver at \$20 is equal to \$4,800, being from one ton of ore \$76,800. There must surely be some mistake in this. If correct Mr. Houle will no doubt find a good market for a portion of it on the Continent just now, and Sir Francis Hincks might be able to borrow a part of it at a low rate of interest to recoup the Intercolonial money that was borrowed to pay off other debts, and he might even be able to redeem promises to pay the twenty-five cent shipmasters.

Certainly no more important discovery has been made in this century. California is nothing to it.—Mont. Herald.

FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—At half-past ten o'clock on Saturday morning, an accident occurred on the Northern Railroad, about six miles from the city, which unfortunately resulted in the death of a young man named James Quinlan, who was employed on the road as a brakeman. From the evidence adduced at an inquest held on the body of the deceased before Dr. Buchanan, at the Star Hotel, Front street, it appears the accident was caused by the breaking of one of the wheels of a truck loaded with lumber, the deceased having kept the brake on too long while going down a grade, the metal got heated and consequently the wheel snapped; the truck went off the track, and two or three cars were piled in a heap, the lumber being thrown down, burying Quinlan beneath it.

After hearing the evidence, the jury returned the following verdict: "That James Quinlan was accidentally killed on the 3rd inst., and from the evidence the jury are of opinion that the immediate cause of death was suffocation in consequence of a large quantity of lumber falling on him, occasioned by the breaking of a wheel on a freight train belonging to the Northern Railroad." Deceased was an Irishman, and resided at Stratford. Mr. Harvey, the traffic manager, gave him an excellent character for steadiness and attention to his duties. He was only 20 years of age.

A CEMETERY.—This morning a person brought to our office a monster caterpillar. It was found by him on the sidewalk of Sherbrooke street, on which it was travelling at a great rate. It is about 34 inches long and proportionately thick of a green colour, and has eighteen feet and four horns. When laid hold of by the tail end it instantly darted at its captor in a most fierce fashion.—Witness.

Some curious information is said to have turned up in connection with the suspected attempt at murder behind the Mountain, and on the representation of the Mayor and Chairman, of Police Committee, the police, we understand, are about to make a much more vigorous enquiry into this mysterious affair.—Montreal Witness.

The Samia Observer says there is no longer any doubt that the harvest in that quarter is a failure. Wheat will be less than half an average crop. From the same cause peas will also be only half an average crop, if even that. Oats will be a fair average, though, perhaps, not so well filled as usual. Hay has been much injured, but a fair quantity has been stored, though in a somewhat damaged state. Potatoes have been much injured on flat or clay lands, and will scarcely be an average crop.

While in certain spots here and there some farmers have realized good crops, we believe the above remarks apply to the whole of Lambton, and the greater part of the adjoining counties. The high price received for stock and dairy produce, and a rich crop of fruit, will to a great extent compensate for the loss, and enable the farmers to bide over the year comfortably.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—A strong antipathy between the young Britons and the young Irishmen, broke out yesterday afternoon into a brief faction fight, which, but for the police, might have become a serious riot. Some half-dozen of each party came to blows. One man was arrested, but was rescued by the mob.—Nine Constables came to the assistance of the rest. James Hall and John Corrigan were taken to the Police Station. The Police Magistrates this a.m. fined them two dollars each for two months. William Hay and Robert Moe were charged with taking part in the row and were remanded.

The Nova Scotia papers report that the grain crops are fast ripening and are good. The potato blight has made its appearance in some localities in the tops of the plants, but has not as yet affected the tubers.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Osgoode, J. Sweeney, \$6; New York, U. S., J. Martin, \$1; Hemmingford, J. Ryan, \$2; St. Bridget, D. McBride, \$1; Whitley, E. Conary, \$2; Loughboro, J. Lahey, \$2; Portneuf, Rev. F. Dumontier, \$2; Vandecar, T. Gaynor, \$1; St. Stanislaus de Costa, J. J. Kelly, \$2; Britannia, J. Croary, \$4; Cobourg, Mrs. J. Hutton, \$2; St. John Chrysostom, Rev. Mr. Pominville, \$4; Starnesboro, Rev. J. T. Pepia, \$4; St. Martin, Rev. Mr. Blythe, \$2; Yorkville, A. A. Post, \$1; Warwick, J. Slatery, \$3; L'Ardoise, N. S., Rev. J. M. Quinn, \$4.50; Antigonish, N. S., A. McGillivray, \$1; St. Germain, Rev. P. Pouliot, \$2; Lachine, Rev. P. Orlat, \$2; Boucherville, Rev. L. Dufort, \$1.50; Hamilton, Very Rev. E. Gordon, \$2; St.

Therese, G. Corbett, \$1; Renfrew, P. Gillies, \$2; Kingsbridge, Rev. A. Wassereau, \$2; Arnprior, P. O'Leary, \$1; Osceola, D. Gorman, \$4; Lonadale, D. McHenry, \$2; Crystler, T. Kennedy, \$2; Mainadieu, N. S., Rev. J. Quinn, \$2; Glace Bay, N. S., Rev. J. Shaw, \$2. Per J. Queally, Eganville—M. J. Kearney, 4. Per J. A. Phelan, Cornwall—D. Phelan, 2; D. A. McDonald, 2. Per L. McDonald, Cornwall—Self, 2; Miss M. Joyce, 1. Per Rev. H. Millette, Dunham—Self, 2; M. McCullough, 2. Per E. McGovern, Danville—Rev. L. S. A. Masson, 2; P. Cookley, Jr., 2. Per W. N. Costello, Renfrew—Self, 2.85; J. McMahon, Admaston, 1. Per M. Buckley, St. Hyacinthe—M. Conlon, 2.

Died,

At St. Jerome, on the 23rd ultimo, Patrick O'Shea aged 68 years, a native of the county Limerick, Ireland.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.

Table with columns for various commodities like Flour, Middlings, Fine, Superior, Superfine, Extra, Superior Extra, Bag Flour, Oatmeal, Wheat, Ashes, Seconds, Thirds, First Pearl, Pork, Thin Mess, Prime, Butter, Cheese, Lard, Barley, Pease.

MONTREAL RETAIL PRICES.

Table with columns for Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Wheat, Barley, Pease, Oats, Buckwheat, Indian Corn, Rye, Flax Seed, Timothy.

POULTRY AND GAME.

Table with columns for Turkeys, Ducks, Chickens, Pigeons, Hares, Woodcock, Snipe, Plover.

MEATS.

Table with columns for Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Beef per 100 lbs, Pork, fresh.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Table with columns for Butter, Cheese.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Table with columns for Potatoes, Turnips, Onions, Maple Sugar, Honey, Lard, Eggs, Habbit, Haddock, Apples, Hay, Straw.

PRICES CURRENT OF LEATHER.

Table with columns for Hemik Spanish Sole, do do, do do, do do, Waxed Upper, Splits, Kips, Calf-Skin, Sheep-Skin, Harness, Ruffed Cow, Pebbled Cow, Emannelled Cow, Patent Cow, Rough, English Oak Sole, English Kips.

LOTTERY AND BAZAAR

ORGANIZED BY THE LADIES OF CHARITY OF St. Antoine and St. Joseph Wards, for the relief of the Foundlings of the Asylum. All the numbers will gain a prize: price thirty-five cents. To take place at the Salle D'Asyle, or St. Joseph's Asylum, Bonaventure Street, on Monday next, the 12th inst., and to be continued during the following days. Doors open from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

WANTED.

A Boy about 16 years of age to learn the Grocery business. Apply to M. FERON, 23 St. Antoine Street.

CONVENT OF NOTRE DAME, WILLIAMSTOWN. THIS Establishment, so favorably known to the public, will be re-opened on Thursday, the 1st of September. All the branches of a thorough English and French education, with Vocal and Instrumental music, drawing, painting, and all kinds of fancy work, are taught in the institution. The Convent is large and airy; the board excellent, and the charges probably the most moderate of any similar house in the Dominion. For particulars, apply to the Lady Superior. Williamstown, Aug. 15th, 1870. 3w

SUPERIOR COMMERCIAL EDUCATION. MASSON COLLEGE, (TERREBONNE) (PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.) RE-OPENING OF THE CLASSES ON THE FIRST OF SEPTEMBER. MONTREAL. SELECT MODEL SCHOOL, NOS. 6, 8, AND 10, ST. CONSTANT STREET. THIS Establishment will be re-opened for the reception of pupils on Monday, the twenty-ninth of August, instant, at nine o'clock, a.m. A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical course of instruction is imparted on moderate terms. For particulars, apply at the School. WM. DORAN, Principal. August 25, 1870. 2m

JACQUES CARTIER MODEL SCHOOL. THE re-opening of the Classes of the JACQUES CARTIER MODEL SCHOOL took place on Thursday, 1st of September last. Children are admitted to it from 5 to 16 years of age. This school as is known, is under the direction of the Jacques Cartier Normal School. The course of studies is composed of two divisions. The first is wholly Elementary. The children begin reading in both languages, writing and calculation. The second comprises a course of three years. First year.—Reading, Roots, Etymology, and Rudiments of Grammar in both languages; Rudiments of Arithmetic, Mental Calculation. Second year.—Grammar, Arithmetic and Calculation continued, Translation from English to French and vice versa, Initiatory Geography. Third year.—Study of both languages continued to the Rudiments of Composition, Book-Keeping, Rudiments of Algebra and of Geometry, Sacred History and History of Canada. In all the classes, Religious Instruction is under the direction of the Principal. Lessons on the Sciences and Natural History. Terms from 3 to 10 shillings.

W. F. MONAGAN, M.D., PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR, MAY be consulted personally or by letter at his Office, 503 Craig Street, near corner of St. Lawrence and Craig Streets, Montreal, P.Q. The Doctor is an adept in the more serious diseases of women and children, his experience being very extensive. Office Hours—From 7 to 10 a.m.; and from 4 to 10 p.m.

CANADA, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. Pro. of Quebec, } In the SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. In the matter of PIERRE C. MONTMARQUET, Insolvent. ON Monday, the Nineteenth day of September next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the above Act. Montreal, 4th August, 1870. PIERRE C. MONTMARQUET, by BOURGEOIN & LACOSTE, His Attorneys "ad litem."

JUST PUBLISHED. THE PARADISE OF THE EARTH; or The True Means of Finding Happiness in the Religious State, according to the Rules of the Masters of Spiritual Life. Originally Published with the Approbation of several French Bishops, and many Religious Superiors and Directors. It is full of the choicest selections from Bourdaloue, Massillon, St. Jure, F. Guillole, St. Alphonsus Liguori, St. Bernard, St. Teresa, and others. Translated from the French of L'Abbe Sanson, by the Rev. F. Ignatius Sisk. The object of this Work is to assist in removing a want so much felt in our Religious Houses, arising from so many of our valuable Spiritual Books being written in French and other languages, and so few in ours. Though designed more particularly for those who have consecrated themselves to God in the Religious State, it abounds in useful instruction for such as live in the world. Cloth bevelled edges. American price in Greenbacks.....\$1.25 Montreal " " Gold.....1.00 THE INVITATION HEADED.—Reasons for a Return to Catholic Unity. By James Kent Stone, D.D., late President of Kenyon and Hobart Colleges. Cloth bevelled. American price in Greenbacks.....\$1.50 Montreal " " Gold.....1.25 DEVOTION TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS. From the Italian of Secondo Franco S.J. From the Messenger of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.—It would be difficult, in our opinion, to find another work which unites in the same degree the two qualities of solidity and devotion. It is full ofunction as it is of instruction; and its perusal cannot fail to detach the heart of the reader from material attachments, by enkindling in it the love of our divine Redeemer. It shows the infinite excellence of that Divine Heart, which has put no limits in its love for men; and the unspeakable benefits attending the devotion to the most Sacred Heart of Jesus. Cloth 18 vo. American price in Greenbacks.....75 cts. Montreal " " Gold.....60 " Cheap Edition, paper bound.....25 " Nearly ready in a very neat volume of nearly 600 pages, 12o., cloth bevelled. A COMPENDIUM OF THE HISTORY OF THE CATHOLIC church, from the Commencement of the Christian Era to the Ecumenical Council of the Vatican, in which are narrated her Combats and her Victories in times of Persecution, Heresy and Scandal, and wherein is shown that her Preservation is a Divine Work. Compiled and translated from the best authors. By Rev. THEODORE NORTON. American price in Greenbacks.....\$2.00 Montreal.....1.60 A discount off the above prices to the Rev. Clergy and Trade. Any of the above Books sent free by Mail on Receipt of price. Address D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Montreal.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

Aug. 31.—The Prussians attacked McMahon's army near Beaumont, defeated it and drove it back upon the Belgian frontier.

The sufferings of the inhabitants of Strasbourg are terrible. They are starving and compelled to live in cellars day and night to avoid the increasing fire of the besiegers.

Another fruitless sortie was made by the Garrison on Monday.

The Prussian sharpshooters are within 500 yards of the Glacis.

Many houses have been burned. The Arsenal was at one time on fire.

A London special says:—The news from the French army this morning reports that the Emperor is seriously ill at Sedan, and his condition has excited the greatest anxiety.

The British Medical Journal says it is assured that the statements as to the debilitated and doubtful state of the Emperor's health are well founded.

At the Bourse, and in all circles here, fears are expressed that the French soldiers have been outnumbered, but despatches, via Belgium, report that McMahon had been successful, and that Bazaine, having received full supplies of provisions and ammunition, occupies a good position.

At Carignan, McMahon defeated the Left wing and Centre of the enemy, and forced the Right wing to retreat.

The Bishop of Verdun was killed on the 18th while carrying a white flag.

There is terrible vindictiveness against the Prussians for outrages on Catholic Churches. The war is degenerating into one of religion and race.

The Monde says that five well trained gunners have been assigned to each of the 3,000 guns mounted on the Paris fortifications.

The Paris Journals all publish letters from correspondents corroborating the news previously published of the successes of our arms.

It is reported that a large French army under General Douay have entered the territory of Baden.

The Council of State of Paris are thinking of fixing the price of bread and provisions owing to the rapacity of the dealers.

Parisians believe McMahon is able to hold the Germans at bay till the army at Lyons 160,000 strong, can be brought into action.

LONDON, Sept. 2.—3 p.m.—The following official despatch dated at Bouillon, Belgium, is just made public.

The London journals are sadly perplexed by the late war despatches. They say a new encounter seems to have occurred yesterday near Sedan favoring the French.

William H. Russell, writes:—Last week nothing could possibly have checked the Prussian advance on Paris, but now the fortifications have been enlarged and strengthened so that an entrance there is hardly possible.

LONDON, Sept. 2, 4.30 P.M.—Despatches from private sources announce that on Wednesday the 31st, Bazaine undertook to cut his way out from the shelter of the fortifications of Metz.

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authority that King William I. offers an army of 12,000 men for the protection of the Holy See. This fact, coupled with the warning to Italy mentioned above, which is stated to have been given in a tone not very soothing to the amour propre of the Court of Florence, and to have caused the departure of the Prussian Ambassador from Florence, seems to point to a Papal policy on the part of Prussia.

Victor Emmanuel's abdication and retirement to Turin is currently reported, an apartment in the Royal Palace there is being prepared for the King's wife, the Contessa Miraflores and her children, a circumstance which tends to confirm the rumour.

Rome.—Prussia has a direct interest in conciliating the Pope, with a view to the Empire of Germany and to replacing Austria, and also in creating fresh difficulties for France and her Italian ally.

In my own opinion the recall of the French troops has been so long decided on as the consequence of the Definition that it is an absurdity to attribute it to the necessities of war, although it is a plausible pretext.

Views of the Liberals.—The hope of the Liberal party, both in Italy and in France and Austria, is in the "reconciliation" of Italy and the Papacy, and the restriction of the territory to the very narrowest limits; viz., Rome and the Agro Romano, or even the admission of Italian troops into the city itself.

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ed last night, and an artilleryman was stabbed at the same time in the neighbourhood of the fort. An attempt at insurrection by Mazzinian agents introduced into Rome seems likely to be made, but every precaution is being taken to suppress any such rising by the Urban guard of Roman gentlemen, which is daily increasing in numbers and organization, and for duty within the walls leaves nothing to be desired, being brave and trustworthy and admirably composed.

PRUSSIA.

BRUSSELS, Aug. 31.—The King of Prussia has sent the following to Queen Augusta:—

VARENNES, Aug. 30.—The Crown Prince has been in action with the 4th, 12th and 17th corps and the 14th Bavarians.

THE LION'S SKIN AGAIN.—M. von Bismarck in counting upon the success of the Prussian arms considers that he will not only have accomplished German unity, but also have added the Provinces of Alsace and Lorraine to the Confederation.

When the troops had fairly left the place I followed them to the hills and watched them joined by other troops from neighbouring encampments, as, in an unbroken line, the main body made its way towards Forbach.

NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

AFTER THE BATTLE.—FORBACH.

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20 yards in length, 24 Frenchmen were lying—Some had fired from behind regular entrenchments, others from behind little improvised mounds of earth, others from behind a few large stones piled one above the other. The use of the new arms of precision has developed in those who employ them a passionate love of cover.

The chance of battle is a mighty chance, and on some bloody field France may regain her prestige, but what effort, what heroism, what smile of fortune can restore the tarnished splendour of the Empire?

The demands of the war on the German population are thus stated by a correspondent.—One requires to be in Germany to have brought home to one the full practical working of a system that so sharply, without distinction of persons, gathers in all alike to compulsory service.

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societies' tents (which encircle the tabernacle) where meetings were in progress. Just as he was passing one, the voice of an exhorter was heard, "Salvation free, Salvation free." He stopped at once and said, "I'll take some of that, it's the only thing I've heard of since I've been here that I haven't had to pay a big price for."

TO THE SICK.

It is within your power to recover health and strength, by resorting to the only cathartic which restores the disordered functions of digestion, secretion, and expulsion to a healthy condition, without enfeebling the system in performing the cure. In BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS you find this grand desideratum, sought for and longed for from time immemorial in vain. They are commended to the dyspeptic, the constipated, the bilious, the rheumatic, the dropsical, the debilitated—in short, to all who suffer from any disease proceeding from, or connected with the stomach, the liver, or the bowels, as a means of immediate and permanent relief. In all disorders of a chronic character (especially in Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, and Neuralgia), or whose sources or eruptions are a feature of the disease, BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, for enriching and purifying the blood, may be used with infinite advantage in combination with the Pills.

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

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—It is not difficult to distinguish the lady of delicate tastes and instinct, from the less refined of her sex, by the quality of the perfume she uses. The fashionable dames and demoiselles of South and Central America prefer MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water to every other odoriferous perfume for the handskerchief, and have clung to it for twenty years to the utter neglect of Lubin's essence and other full-bodied, but by no means refreshing perfumes of Europe. Our own elegances are ratifying the Spanish verdict on this most flower-like of all floral essences.

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

Beware of counterfeits; always ask for the legitimate Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

To the Weak, the Worn, and the Weary, the Editor of the Boston Recorder says, "We can most unhesitatingly recommend the Peruvian Syrup, a protected solution of the protoxide of iron, to all the weak, the worn, and the weary, having richly experienced its benefits. It possesses all the qualities claimed for it by its proprietor."

HOME EVIDENCE I

R. Dugal, Esq., Chemist and Druggist, Crown Street, Quebec:

Sir,—I send you the following certificate, attesting the efficacy of Bristol's Sarsaparilla:—

JEAN LACHANCE.

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

Who that has seen a dangerous disease arrested by an able physician or a good medicine but values both. Be it your family physician to whom you owe so many escapes from aches and ails, or Dr. Ayer's inimitable remedies:—his Sarsaparilla that renewed your vitality or Cherry Pectoral that cured a painful cough, or his Ague Cure that expelled the freezing ague or burning fever from your blood. Who that has been relieved by any of those agencies but feels grateful for them all?—Bangor Times.

In times past the Alexandrian Organ has been considered the ne plus ultra of reed instruments; competition has been thought impossible since the Messrs. Alexandro received the first premium, a gold medal, at the last Paris Exposition. But we have the best reason to believe that in quality of tone the American ORGAN is far superior.

LONGUEUIL CONVENT.

THE re-opening of this Institution for the reception of pupils will take place on the 5th of September.

WRIGHT & BROGAN, NOTARIES, OFFICE—58 ST FRANCIS XAVIER STREET, MONTREAL.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

Province of Quebec } In the Superior Court. District of Montreal. } In the Superior Court.

In the matter of FRANCOIS XAVIER CRAIG, trader of the city of Montreal, as well in his own name as having been partner in the firm of "N. Patenaude & Co." as belonging actually to the firm of "Craig, Chabot & Co."

NOTICE is hereby given that on the twenty-sixth day of September next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said act.

MONTEAL, 15th August, 1870. F. X. CRAIG.

Pro. of Quebec, } INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. Dist. of Montreal. } In the SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of FRANCHERE, QUINN & Co., Insolvent.

ON Saturday, the Seventeenth day of September next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for their discharge under the said Act.

MONTEAL, Aug. 8th, 1870. FRANCHERE, QUINN & Co. by LETTE, ARCHAMBAULT, & CHRISTIN, Their Attorneys "ad litem."

TEACHER WANTED,
To teach French and English. Salary liberal.
Address Prepaid.
M. GRACE,
Secretary and Treasurer,
St. Canute, P.Q.

WANTED,
A LADY (aged 40) who has for several years past kept house for Clergymen, is desirous of obtaining a similar situation.
Address "E.L." True Witness Office.

WANTED,
A STOUT BOY as an Apprentice to the BLACK-SMITH business. Wages liberal. A Boy from the country preferred.
Apply at 58 Murray Street, Montreal.

WANTED,
IMMEDIATELY for the R. C. MALE SEPARATE SCHOOL of Belleville, a First-Class TEACHER, (a Normal school teacher preferred.) Salary liberal. Application to be made, stating terms, on or before the 8th prox.—if by letter postpaid—to
P. P. LYNCH,
Secretary.
Belleville, Ont., July 19th, 1870.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
CANADA, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
Pro. of Quebec, }
Dist. of Montreal. }
In the matter of ANDREW MACFARLANE & CO.,
and ANDREW MACFARLANE, individually,
Insolvents.
ON Saturday the seventeenth day of September next, the undersigned, individually and as a member of said Firm of Andrew Macfarlane & Co., will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.
ANDREW MACFARLANE,
By his Attorneys *ad litem*,
BETHUNE & BETHUNE.
Montreal, 8th August, 1870.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.
CANADA, } In virtue of the INSOLVENT
Pro. of Quebec, } ACT OF 1869.
Dist. of Montreal. } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
In the matter of ANDREW MACFARLANE & CO.,
and ANDREW MACFARLANE, individually,
Insolvents.
ON Saturday the seventeenth day of September next, the undersigned will ask his discharge, in the said Court, in virtue of Insolvent Acts of 1864 and 1869 respectively.
AMABLE DUHAMEL.
By his Attorney *ad litem*,
M. GARAUULT.
Montreal, 28th July, 1870.

INSOLVENT ACTS OF 1864 AND 1869.
CANADA, } IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
Pro. of Quebec, }
Dist. of Montreal. }
In the matter of FRANCOIS FABIEN FERLAND,
An Insolvent.
ON Saturday, the seventeenth day of September next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Acts of 1864 and 1869 respectively.
FRANCOIS FABIEN FERLAND.
By his Attorneys *ad litem*,
VALLIE & BENOIT.
Montreal, 22nd July, 1870.

SMITH'S AMERICAN ORGANS!
FACILITIES
for the production of Musical Instruments consists of
Well-chosen Materials,
Labor-saving Machinery,
Musical Knowledge and Experience,
Refined Taste in Decoration,
Division of Manual Labor,
Active Personal Supervision, and
Ample Capital.
The Messrs. SMITH believe that their FACILITIES ARE UNEQUALLED and that their establishment cannot be surpassed in any of these particulars.
But it is not claimed that the AMERICAN ORGAN is sold at the lowest price,—as the manufacturers have no desire to waste their time upon feeble and characterless instruments, nor to furnish a supply of disaffections, even at the low price of \$50 each. Nothing worthy can be produced for such a sum
BY ANY HOUSE WHATEVER.
THE Messrs SMITH mean to make ONLY the best reed instruments, and they are satisfied that the discriminating public is willing to pay the value of what it gets.

THE AMERICAN ORGAN
is elegant in appearance,—thoroughly constructed,—with powerful and steady bellows,—with exquisitely-voiced reeds,—finely contrasted qualities of tone, and ingenious mechanical contrivances for increase of power and for expression.
This excellence is not the result of chance, but follows their well-devised system, so that each Organ is perfect of its kind; there is no more chance for inferior work than in the Springfield Armory.
EVERY INSTRUMENT IS WARRANTED.
*An elegantly illustrated Circular, containing descriptions and prices, will be sent, post-paid, on application.
Twenty Years Established! 30,000 in use!
GET THE BEST.
S. D. & H. W. SMITH,
Boston, Mass.
FOR SALE BY
LAURENT, LAFORCE, & CO.,
225 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL, Q.
June 3, 1870.

GEO. A. CONSITT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
PERRÉ, Co. LANARK, ONT.

GRAND DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS
TO THE BENEFACTORS OF THE
NEW CHURCH OF ST. ALPHONSUS, OF WINDSOR, IN THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, CANADA.

To take place in the Town Hall of Windsor, Ont., on Thursday, the 1st day of December, A.D., 1870.
ANY ONE CONTRIBUTING \$1.00 WILL BE CONSIDERED A BENEFACTOR.

- LIST OF THE PRINCIPAL GIFTS.**
- 1 Two large Silver Medallions. The gift of his Holiness Pope Pius IX.
 - 2 A number of most beautiful Steel Engravings [valued at \$300.] The gift of His Majesty Napoleon III., Emperor of the French.
 - 3 An Oil Painting of St. John the Baptist [valued at \$300.] The gift of Banker Guerin, President of St. Vincent de Paul Society, at Lyons.
 - 4 A Mosaic of Marble [valued at \$100.] The gift of the Marquis de Bonneville, French Ambassador at the Papal Court.
 - 5 An Oil Painting of Pope Pius IX [valued at \$150.] The gift of a Roman Artist.
 - 6 A number of Coloured Steel Engravings, representing the Mosaics of the principal Roman Basilicas, [valued at \$100.] The gift of Chevalier de Rossi, the Pope's Antiquarian.
 - 7 An ECCE HOMO [valued at \$100.] The gift of the Rector of the French Church of St. Louis at Rome.
 - 8 The gift of the Royal Family at Naples, comprising several articles of curiosity [valued at \$60.]
 - 9 Several small Oil Paintings, presented by several Roman Artists [valued at about \$250.]
 - 10 A large Haydock Bible, magnificently bound [valued at \$30.] The gift of the Right Rev. John Walsh, D.D., Bishop of London, Canada.
 - 11 The gift of the Right Rev. P. A. Pinsonault, D.D., Bishop of Bithia at Montreal in Canada [valued at \$50.]
 - 12 The gift of the Right Rev. Ignace Bourget, D.D., Bishop of Montreal in Canada [valued at \$50.]
 - 13 An Alabaster Statue of the Blessed Virgin [valued at \$50.] The gift of Canon Houpert, a member of several learned societies.
 - 14 The gift of the Rev. Sisters of the Holy Names of Jesus and Mary, of Windsor, Ont., [valued at \$30.]
 - 15 A beautiful Arm Chair [valued at \$100.] The gift of Mrs. Wm. G. Hall, of Windsor, Ont.
- Besides a large number of other valuable gifts, consisting of Cameos, Bracelets of Precious Stones, Coral Necklaces, etc.

BUILDING COMMITTEE OF THE NEW CHURCH OF ST. ALPHONSUS, WINDSOR, ONT.
Patrick Conway, Merchant.
D. K. Butler, Merchant.
Vital Ouellette, Esq.
Daniel Goyeau, Esq.
Edward Hamrahan, Esq.
Rev. J. H. Wagner, Pastor, of Windsor.
John O'Connor, Member of Parliament, Essex.
Francis Caron, Police Justice, Windsor.
Alexander H. Wagner, Postmaster, Windsor.
Charles E. Casgrain, M. D.
Pierre Langlois, Esq.
John Montreuil, Esq.
James Cotter, Esq.
Alexander Marentette, Esq.
Achille H. Ouellette, Esq.

BANKRUPT SALE.
THE GREAT
BANKRUPT SALE
OF
W. B. BOWIE & CO.'S STOCK,
STILL CONTINUES
AT
3 9 5
NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.
P. McLAUGHLIN & CO.
May 13, 1870.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.
Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints. Through a long series of years, and among most of the races of men it has risen higher and higher in their estimation, as it has become better known. Its uniform character and power to cure the various affections of the lungs and throat, have made it known as a reliable protector against them. While adapted to milder forms of disease and to young children, it is at the same time the most effectual remedy that can be given for incipient consumption, and the dangerous affections of the throat and lungs. As a provision against sudden attacks of Croup, it should be kept on hand in every family, and indeed as all are sometimes subject to colds and coughs, all should be provided with this antidote for them.
Although settled Consumption is thought incurable, still great numbers of cases where the disease seemed settled, have been completely cured, and the patient restored to sound health by the Cherry Pectoral. So complete is its mastery over the disorders of the Lungs and Throat, that the most obstinate of them yield to it. When nothing else could reach them, under the Cherry Pectoral they subside and disappear.
Singers and Public Speakers find great protection from it.
Asthma is always relieved and often wholly cured by it.
Bronchitis is generally cured by taking the Cherry Pectoral in small and frequent doses.
For a Cough and Cold, no better remedy can be had. Take small doses three times a day and put the feet in warm water at night, until the disease is broken up.
For Influenza, when it affects the throat or lungs, take the same course.
For Whooping Cough, give small doses three or four times a day.
For Croup, give large and frequent doses until the disease is overcome.
No family should be without the Cherry Pectoral on hand to protect them, in case of attack, from the above complaints. Its timely use often spares the patient a great amount of suffering and risk, which he would incur by waiting until he could get other aid. Parents, keep it in your houses for the exigencies that arise. Lives dear to you may be saved by it.
So generally are its virtues known, that we need not publish certificates of them here, or do more than assure the public that the best qualities it ever possessed are strictly maintained.
Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world.

CIRCULAR.
MONTREAL, May, 1867.
THE Subscriber, in withdrawing from the late firm of Messrs. A. & D. Shannon, Grocers, of this city, for the purpose of commencing the Provision and Produce business would respectfully inform his late patrons and the public that he has opened the Store, No. 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market, where he will keep on hand and for sale a general stock of provisions suitable to this market, comprising in part FLOUR, OATMEAL, CORNMEAL, BUTTER, CHEESE, PORK, HAMS, LARD, HERRINGS, DRIED FISH, DRIED APPLES, SHIP BREAD, and every article connected with the provision trade, &c., &c.
He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.
Consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co., and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.
D. SHANNON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions,
443 Commissioners Street,
Opposite St. Ann's Market.
June 14th, 1869.

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



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

The Subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully begs to announce to his numerous customers and the public in general, that he has always on hand a large and varied assortment of First-Class Sewing Machines, both of his own manufacture, and from the best makers in the United States,—having all the latest improvements and attachments. Among which are—
The Singer Family and Manufacturing Machines.
The Howe Family and Manufacturing Machines.
The Etna Family and Manufacturing Machines.
The Florence Family "Reversible Feed", A new Family Shuttle Machine with stand, price \$30; also a new Elliptic Family Machine, (with stand complete), \$23; Wax-Thread Machines, A, B, and C.
I warrant all Machines made by me superior in every respect to those of any other Manufacturer in Canada. I have Testimonials from all the principal Manufacturing Establishments, and many of the best families in Montreal, Quebec, and St. John, N.B., testifying to their superiority. My long experience in the business, and superior facilities for manufacturing, enable me to sell First Class Sewing Machines from 20 to 30 per cent. less than any other Manufacturer in the Dominion. I therefore offer better machines and better terms to Agents.
Local Travelling Agents will do well to give this matter their attention.
A Special Discount made to the Clergy and Religious Institutions.
Principal Office—365 Notre Dame Street.
Factory—48 Nazareth Street, Montreal.
Branch Offices—23 St. John Street, Quebec, 78 King Street, St. John, N.B.; and 18 Prince Street, Halifax, N.S.
All kinds of Sewing-Machines repaired and improved at the Factory, 48 Nazareth Street; and in the Adjusting Rooms over the Office.
J. D. LAWLOR,
365 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.



ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE:
Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling.
FIRE DEPARTMENT.
Advantages to Fire Insurers.
The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch:
1st. Security unquestionable.
2nd. Revenue of almost unexampled magnitude.
3rd. Every description of property insured at moderate rates.
4th. Promptitude and Liberality of Settlement.
5th. A liberal reduction made for Insurances effected for a term of years.
The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Assurer:—
1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.
2nd. Moderate Premiums.
3rd. Small Charge for Management.
4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.
5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.
6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO-THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.
H. L. ROUTH,
Agent, Montreal.
February 1, 1870.

JOHN CROWE,
BLACK AND WHITE SMITH,
BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER,
AND
GENERAL JOBBER,
No. 37, BONAVENTURE STREET, No. 37,
Montreal.
ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

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

DANIEL SEXTON,
PLUMBER, GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
43 ST JOHN STREET 43,
Between St. James and Notre Dame Streets,
MONTREAL.
JOBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

BURNS & MARKUM,
(Successors to Kearney & Bro.),
PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS.
TIN & SHEET IRON WORKERS, &c.,
NO. 675, CRAIG STREET, 675,
(Two Doors West of Blenry.)
MONTREAL.
JOBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

JONES & TOOMEY,
HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL
PAINTERS,
GRAINERS, GLAZIERS, PAPER-HANGERS,
&c.,
No. 118 & 120 ST. ANTOINE STREET,
MONTREAL.
ALL ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

P. McLAUGHLIN & CO.,
IMPORTERS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS
IN
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
NO. 395, NOTRE DAME STREET,
Third Door West of St. Peter Street,
MONTREAL.
April 8, 1870.

HIGH COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.
MASSON COLLEGE.
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, CANADA.
PROFESSOR WANTED.
THE Scholars of the "BUSINESS CLASS" of this Institution rapidly increasing in number, the Directors find themselves obliged to procure the services of a second Professor. In all respects, he must be perfectly qualified for the position.
One having several years experience in business preferred.
Apply to the SUPERIOR of the COLLEGE.

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

Ayer's Hair Vigor,
For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth. This hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a
HAIR DRESSING,
nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS,
LOWELL, MASS.
PRICE \$1.00.

THE PROVINCIAL AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION FOR 1870, OPEN TO THE WORLD, WILL BE HELD IN THE CITY OF MONTREAL ON Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 16th OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, ON THE GROUNDS OF COUNCIL OF AGRICULTURE Near Mile End. PRIZES OFFERED FROM \$12,000 TO \$15,000.

For Prize List and Blank Form of Entries in both Departments, apply to Secretaries of County Agricultural Societies, or to the Secretary of the Council of Agriculture, No. 615 Craig Street, Montreal.
Entries to the Agricultural Department must NECESSARILY be made on or before SATURDAY the 27th of August. For Agricultural Products and articles in the Industrial Department, the time will be extended to SATURDAY the 3rd of September, after which date no entries will be received. This regulation is intended to insure better accommodation by preventing delay and confusion at the opening of the fair.
The Council of Agriculture will make such favorable arrangements as are found practicable with Steamboat and Railway Companies for carrying passengers, stock and articles at reduced rates.
For further particulars apply to the Secretary of the Council of Agriculture of the Province of Quebec.
GEORGE LECLERE,
Secretary C. A. P. Q.

WILLIAM H. HODSON,
ARCHITECT,
No. 59, ST. BONAVENTURE STREET,
MONTREAL.
Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges.
Measurements and Valuations Promptly Attended to.

F. GREENE,
576, CRAIG STREET,
Near C. P. P. R. R. Waiting Room,
PRINCIPAL STEAM FITTER AND PLUMBER,
GAS-FITTER, &c.
PUBLIC and private buildings heated by hot water on the latest and decidedly the most economical system yet discovered, being also entirely free from danger.

F. CALLAHAN,
JOB PRINTER,
28 ST. JOHN STREET,
CORNER OF NOTRE DAME,
(Over J. McEntyre's Clothing Store),
MONTREAL.

BRUNO LEDOUX,
CARRIAGE MAKER,
AND
MANUFACTURER OF VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS,
125 & 127, ST. ANTOINE STREET,
MONTREAL.

At the above establishment will always be found a complete assortment of Vehicles of all kinds. Repairs done on the shortest notice. Encourage Home Industry. Mr. Bruno Ledoux has been awarded several Prizes at the Provincial Exhibition of 1868.

OWEN M'GARVEY,
MANUFACTURER
OF EVERY STYLE OF
PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE,
Nos. 7, 9, AND 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET,
(2nd Door from M'Gill Str.)
Montreal.
Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions, free of charge.

F. O'FARRELL,
CARRIAGE, HOUSE, SIGN AND DECORATIVE
PAINTER,
GLAZIER, PAPER-HANGER, &c., &c.,
Corner of
ST. MARGARET AND ST. ANTOINE STREETS,
Montreal.
N.B.—Orders respectfully solicited, and executed with promptness.
Montreal, June 25, 1869:

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., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a Circular Address.
E. A. & C. B. MENEELY,
West Troy, N. Y.

JAMES CONAUGHTON, CARPENTER, JOINER and BUILDER, constantly keeps a few good Jobbing Hands.

THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

DIRECTORS: BENJ. COMTE, Esq., President. R. A. R. Hubert, Esq. Andre Lapierre, Esq.

The cheapest Insurance Company in this City is undoubtedly THE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

THIS College is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. Opened on the 20th of September, 1848, it was incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1853.

TERMS. For Day Scholars \$3.00 per month. For Half-Boarders 7.00. For Boarders 15.00.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA.



TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

GOING WEST. Day Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 9.00 A. M.

GOING SOUTH AND EAST. Accommodation Train for Island Pond and intermediate Stations at 7:10 A. M.

BROCKVILLE & OTTAWA RAILWAY. SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS, COMMENCING 20TH APRIL, 1868.

Trains will leave Brockville at 4:15 P. M., and 7:45 A. M., arriving at Sand Point at 10:00 P. M. and 1:50 P. M.

PORT HOPE & PETERBORO RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 3:00 p. m. and 5:45 p. m. for Perrytown, Summit, Millbrook, Fraserville and Peterboro.

PORT HOPE AND LINDSAY RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 5:45 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. for Millbrook, Bethany, Omamee and Lindsay.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS FOR 1870.

PRICES REDUCED. THE METROPOLITAN READERS.

Compiled by a Member of the Holy Cross. Metropolitan School Books are approved of by the Catholic Board of Education, and used in the Catholic Schools of the Dominion.

The Metropolitan First Reader. Royal 18mo. 120 pages. Illustrated with ninety cuts. Beautifully printed on fine paper, and handsomely bound.

The Metropolitan Fifth Reader, or Book of Oratory. doz. \$1.40, retail \$1.40. The Metropolitan Illustrated Speller. Designed to accompany the Metropolitan Series of Readers.

STANDARD SCHOOL BOOKS.

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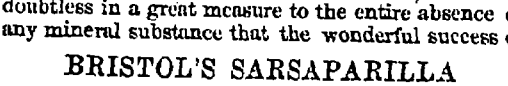
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