

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

- Coloured covers /
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged /
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated /
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing /
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps /
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) /
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations /
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material /
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Only edition available /
Seule édition disponible
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut
causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la
marge intérieure.

- Additional comments /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated /
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed /
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached / Pages détachées
- Showthrough / Transparence
- Quality of print varies /
Qualité inégale de l'impression

- Includes supplementary materials /
Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

- Blank leaves added during restorations may
appear within the text. Whenever possible, these
have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que
certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une
restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais,
lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas
été numérisées.



CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1865.

No. 1.

ANGELA; AN HISTORICAL TALE.

CHAPTER I.—ANGELA AND DOM MICHELE.

'She was Italy's daughter, I knew by her eye— It wore the bright beam that illumines her sky.' —Old Song.

What traveller in the East now-a-days does know the rocky, dirty, commercial island of Syra? Its busy ports, its noisy Eastern market-place, and its extensive semi-circular town, with its narrow streets and dirty lanes, stretching up in picturesque tiers from the margin of the water, till a great part of them are lost behind the hills whose summits they have reached, and are there backed again by another range of hills, rising rocky and barren against the clear blue sky of Greece! Now, as his boat glided along that sparkling blue water which lies between the hissing black steamer that brought him thither and the shore lined with that picturesque, gay-colored multitude, which only Eastern towns can boast, what were his thoughts? Did he know he was looking on ground moistened with the blood of martyrs? Did he dream that busy seaport was once the scene of a bloody death in testimony of the faith of Christ?—that barren rock was once trodden by a wonder-working saint?—I think not.

Perhaps of all the many travellers, even the Catholic, who pass in continual succession by that seemingly most uninteresting of islands, scarcely one knows the traditions that lie, for all that, deeply treasured in the hearts and memories of the still fervent children of the Catholic faith in that island? Let us transport him only forty years back—to the date of the Greek Revolution. All that busy scene has vanished; the port, it is true, lies still in its deep blue beauty, and the sky still wears its calm depth of liquid loveliness—the rocks are as barren as ever, save where some crabbled fig-tree bears its load of luscious fruit, and gives a spot of shade from the noonday glare, but round the silent shore is heard nothing but the splash of a gentle wave, or the sea-bird's cry, or perhaps the oar of some solitary fishing boat. Upon the sandy beach some few magazines are to be seen scattered here and there, but where are the inhabitants? Do you see that conical hill in the distance, with the church of St. George at the top of it—skirted on all sides by flat-roofed houses, looking very like a nightcap? That is old Syra—there dwelt its original inhabitants—all the rest is a modern town, built in honor of the god Mercury, and called Hermopolis by its new inhabitants, who wish to bring back, in vain, the old days of Pericles and Aristotle, even in the names of their streets and children, to what was once, and is still, beautiful Hellas!

But our reader must kindly go back a long way further still, and he will find the island much as it was at the Greek Revolution, in the year when our story begins, A.D., 1617, and so it had been from the time when, in the first ages of Christianity, the faith was planted, and a Bishop appointed there under the Metropolitan Archbishop of Athens. Would he like to row on shore, after rounding the rocky point of the harbor, and finding himself quite sheltered from the waves by the barren island that stands across its mouth, and is now occupied by a lighthouse, and then mount by a winding path, across the fields of budding corn, past the little chapel of St. Mark's, near the sea-shore, to the primitive town? The inhabitants are slowly wending their way through the evening light back from their labors in the fields, the women mounted on the backs of donkeys, with their babies in their arms, while the peasant walks behind, in his picturesque costume, driving on the laden animal. Suddenly the sound of the Angelus is heard from the bells of the Cathedral and other churches, and every hand makes reverently the sign of the cross, and begins repeating the Angelical Salutation.

'Angela,' said a gentle voice within one of the houses near the summit of the hill, 'do you not hear the Ave Maria?'

A young girl who was sitting at the back door of the house, on a terrace that overlooked the whole view of the port and neighboring islands, her dark eyes fixed intently on the magnificent prospect, bathed in the soft coloring of the sunset light that spread itself out before her, slowly rose at this summons, and putting her hands before her face as if to shut out the beauty that so enchanted her, knelt down, and began repeating the beautiful commemoration of the Incarnation, which bows every Catholic heart, three times in the day, in loving adoration of a God made man, and tender homage to His Virgin Mother. She then rose, and re-seated herself, her hands clasped on her knees, her glossy black hair braided round the picturesque Greek head-dress, still drinking in the rich beauty of the scene before her.

'Mother!' said she, at last turning to look into the house, 'what, still on your knees?' The

person addressed brought out a low wooden stool and seated herself beside her, busily occupying herself in spinning some coarse black wool, which was tied on to a distaff primitive enough to have been used in the days of Homer.

'What are you thinking about, my child?' said she, as Angela resumed her former position.

'Father Bonaventura's sermon last Sunday to the school children,' murmured the girl, as if half dreaming still; 'and then I thought I would put it into verse, and the inspiration came over me like yonder rich glow in the west, only it was not in your ugly old Romaic, Mother Francesca,' she added, turning laughingly to her companion, who sat calmly spinning the rough black thread, in her heavy brown frieze habit and cord, and coarse patched white veil, looking certainly a great contrast to the fair, noble-looking young girl beside her, though there was a placid expression of quiet peace to be read in her aged features, which many might think wanting in her companion; 'it was in the tongue of my rich southern land, my Italy!' and the girl sighed again.

'Good even, Sister Francesca,' said a grave but gentle voice behind them, as a middle-aged man in a rustic cassock stepped out on the terrace.

'Good evening, Affendi Pappa!' (Rev. Father) said the old nun, laying aside her distaff, and advancing to kiss the priest's hand, but covering her own with a corner of her veil, while Angela sprang from her seat, performed the same ceremony with evident delight, and ran in to fetch him a homely seat.

'Sit down, Dom Michele; how is the Bishop?'

'Quite well, my child,' returned the good Priest, 'and wants to know how is his adopted daughter; is she quite happy?'

Angela made no reply; she only turned and looked out again on the now fading coloring.

The Priest glanced at Sister Francesca, then said kindly, 'What's the matter, my child?'

'Nothing, Father,' said the young girl; 'I am as happy as I can be away from my Father; for you know Monsignore has been that and more to me; but sometimes it comes over me that I am a nameless creature. All have fathers, and mothers, and brothers, and sisters; but mine are the rich coloring, and the blue seas, and the gentle winds, and the rugged rocks, and they seem to understand me better than any one else, except one, and him I cannot see now, as I did at Constantinople, every day, though I did make that long voyage only to follow him.'

'And so she has been sitting there making verses,' said Sister Francesca, in her quiet imperturbable tones, evidently to put the good Priest on the track, while she walked into the house to make some little hospitable arrangements quite necessary in the East.

Angela looked after her a moment, then, meeting the Priest's rather compassionate smile, blushed, and said, 'I know I am very ungrateful! and told her too, just now, that I had not been thinking in her ugly old Romaic, but in my rich Italian tongue.'

'Well,' cried the good Priest, 'you know I understand your rich Italian tongue, so let us see what were these verses she was talking of.'

'O Father! I was only thinking of Father Bonaventura's sermon last Sunday to the children, about the islands we see from the windows. You know it was the fourth Sunday after Pentecost, and he told them he would take them out in St. Peter's boat; and that white island which lies just beyond the port was the isle of innocence; and then Naxos, which the ancient Greeks used to call the island of Bacchus, and has such beautiful gardens, was the isle of piety and devotion; and Paros, where the marble quarries are, you know, still to be seen, was learning; and Antiparos, where the beautiful grotto is, humility; and so on, Mycony over there, and Tinos, the isles of silence and peace; till he finished with that little island which crosses the port, and called it faith;—oh, and I forgot, he took them to the 'Holy Isle,' you know—Delos—and what do you think that was, Father? Of course, 'obedience!'—the one virtue they are always preaching to us—so I fancied myself sailing along that beautiful blue sea, till I don't know how long I have been sitting idle here.'

'Well, let us hear them,' insisted the Priest kindly, 'and then I will tell Monsignore what you have been doing, and tell you a story about him.'

'O Father,' said the warm Italian, kindling at once, 'tell me, tell me!'

'When we have heard the verses, or I shall send you at once to Delos,' said Dom Michele, smiling, as Sister Francesca came out with a little tray, on which were some sweetmeats and a cup of steaming coffee, presented them to him, and quietly resumed her distaff, while he sipped the black beverage.

Reluctantly Angela obeyed, but soon looked like an improvisatrice of her own bright land,

while she repeated, what may be translated into English, as follows:

'Come, all ye little children gay, A wondrous bark to sea! Come, and I'll lead you forth to skim The blue waves merrily.'

The setting sun gleams o'er a sea Calm as a silver shield; St. Peter's bark it does not need The merry oar to wield.

The image of the Crucifix Its form on high uprears, The mast, the cross, the swelling sail, Our Lord's own Self appears!

Mary looks out of Heaven's deep blue, Our Star in life's rough sea; Then fear not, little children all, In such blest company.

'Mid 'th' islands of the blest' we'll roam That all around us glow, In those rich hues and golden dyes, Fair Greece alone can show.

But first we'll steer to yon white isle Where a sweet lamb is straying (His silver fleece in lilies wreathed), With white-robed children playing.

The islet's name is 'Innocence,' Ah! little children, dear, All who have stained their robes of white May never linger here.

If we would linger 'mid its joy, Wipe well the dust away, And in the streams of penitence, Wash them from day to day.

Now see yon fair luxuriant isle Where our bright row is turning, Gardens descending to the shore In golden sunlight burning.

See the royal pomegranate banding, With purple grapes to twine, The golden orange, luscious fig, The peach, the nectarine.

Cull them, fair children, at your ease, Nay, taste them merrily; Nought cloy nor harms in this sweet isle, The isle of 'Piety.'

But brightly gleams our onward path, Another meets our view, Radiant with marble pure and white, All, all in store for you.

Light, light the candles, virgin store, Each child shall gaily smile, As we go downward to explore The mines of 'Learning's' isle.

But 'mid these ancient labyrinths Many have gone astray; Keep close behind your kindly guides, Lest ye should lose your way.

Speed on; speed on; another sight More beautiful than this; See how the waves, in silent glee, Yon rocky lowland kiss.

Lightly on shore, nay, lowly bend, Low is the entrance, sea; Steep is the pathway, deep the cave— Its name, 'Humility.'

But glorious visions deep below Meet the entranced sight; Crystal pillars and pinnacles, The glistening stalactite.

Gaze on, gaze on; here treasures lie Untold to human ear, They who would dwell in 'Learning's' isle Safely, must linger here.

Next we'll cross to the 'Holy Isle,' Which ancient poets sing; Zephyrs kissing her anlit slope, 'Obedience' whispering.

Wafting rich odors round, that still From golden tripods rise— O'er a ruined temple fold their wings In sad and mournful guise.

Here Virtue's Queen, from earth to Heaven, Waits, outcast, to return, Ah, little children, you at least Her Heavenly lessons learn.

Come onward still. What dulcet strains, Break on the charmed air? Eolian harps by spirit hands, Swept in yon islet fair.

Lightly tread, or ye break the spell; 'This is the sweet domain Of hermit spirits, virgin souls, And 'Silence' is its name.

In yonder isle bright gushing streams For ever onward-flow; Rose, cofanations, and lily fair, In mingled beauty grow.

But ere we touch the spell-bound shore, All ugly sounds must cease; No word, no look, must ere profane The isle of holy 'Peace.'

Swiftly on, through the bursting foam, Blithely our course is run; Back to the haven when we came Our bark is hastening on.

But as we turn the jutting point, One islet meets us more; The beacon's light shows calm and bright Its pure and radiant shore.

Shedding rays on our homeward path, Ah, in the hour of death, Children of Christ's one Mystic Spouse, Keep by the isle of 'Faith.'

And now we've entered blithe once more The haven, in peace to rest; One Ave for him who led you 'mid 'The Islands of the Blest.'

'Bravo! my child! very pretty!' said the Priest, and even Sister Francesca, though she said nothing, had ceased twirling her eternal spindle for a moment as she looked up at the young speaker.

'And now for my story,' said she, drawing her stool nearer to Dom Michele, and looking up into his face. 'What has Monsignore been doing? Another miracle, I suppose.'

'Exactly,' said the Priest. Angela clapped her hands in delight, and Francesca looked reverentially up, and made the sign of the Cross as she prepared to listen.

CHAPTER II.—THE KNIGHTLY GALLEY.

'Firm was his step and his mien was high, Half softness, half fire, his falcon eye.' Golden Violet.

'You know Lucia Privilegio, Angela?' said Dom Michele.

'To be sure, Father,' she replied. 'It was only yesterday I saw her tumble down in one of her fits, close by this, and I ran into the house and locked the door in such a fright, that I made poor Sister Francesca fancy the Turks were at my heels, or Francesco Commenos himself,' she added, laughing merrily, and eyeing the placid old sister, who did not even smile or raise her eyes from her work.

'Well, we met her in the street this morning, as Monsignore was going down to baptise Baptista's baby. No sooner did she perceive us, than, with fearful contortions, she fell at the Bishop's feet. She had, however, time to cry out 'Help! help!' He put out his hand, and touched her with the medal of his rosary, saying merely, 'In the name of Jesus Christ, come near her no more!' You should have seen Lucia's face of wonder and thankfulness, as she knelt down almost instantaneously at his feet; the contrast was indeed strange. But a crowd was gathering, all crying out 'A miracle! a miracle!' and he made his escape into Baptista's house.'

'Glory be to God!' ejaculated Sister Francesca, while Angela clasped her hands and exclaimed, 'He is a saint! Don't I tell you he is a saint?'

'I dare say he is,' said a young girl very shrewdly dressed, who had entered unperceived during this conversation; 'but I wish he would not wish every one to be saints like himself. It is not life to live as he wishes us all to do.'

'Ah, Annetta,' said Dom Michele, shaking his head, 'a year ago you would not have spoken thus?'

The girl slightly blushed, tossed her fair head, adorned by a profusion of light hair, which made one wonder whether it fell from amid the dark forms that surrounded her, and raised her merry blue eyes to his face, retorted at once, 'A year ago I was a child. I did not know what I wanted.'

'Do you know now, my child?' said the good Priest, 'or do you see with the eyes of Francesco Commenos?'

'Well, Affendi Pappa,' replied Annetta, 'it does indeed look as if they were in the right. Now that Monsignore has changed our liturgy, their churches seem positively as if they were the real old faith. Besides, you know, nobody forbids my having Francesco. The Bishop has given leave, and Francesco has signed all the conditions. His garden at Agros is forfeited to the cathedral the moment any child is baptized a schismatic.'

'Fair terms, easily made before marriage,' said the priest; 'but as easily broken after.—What power has the bishop to enforce this compact, if Francesco chooses to appeal to the Turkish Government, and give them a bribe?—Francesco is rich; he has property in other parts of Greece; he may carry you off there, where no Catholic church exists, and then what will you do my child?'

'I would not go, Affendi Pappa,' replied Annetta; 'besides I am sure Francesco would not do any thing to grieve me, and he knows he would do so were he to take me away from my mother.'

The priest shook his head. 'I know Francesco's character better than you do, Annetta. He has always been, till now, very fanatical; his family are all so, and bitter enemies of Monsignore's. You will say he is changed lately; but, my child, the very facility with which he has promised every thing, so contrary to his usual ways, proves to me that sincerity is lacking; and the well-known Greek character for deceit will appear as soon as he has secured his prizes.'

'I think you are very uncharitable to-night, Affendi Pappa,' said Annetta, coloring this time high between shame and anger. 'I wish I could think I was, my child,' said the good priest; 'but you are blinded by passion, and cannot see things as they are.' Ah,

Annetta, he continued sadly, 'when I think of the days when I used to see you so fervently kneeling at St. Francis's altar, and longing for nothing but to be the spouse of Jesus Christ; when I witnessed then your modesty and humility, and see the change that has taken place in you I cannot but think that Monsignore's words about you are indeed a prophecy.'

'What did he say about me?' said Annetta, her curiosity roused. 'I always thought it very odd he should give his consent to the marriage.'

'He hesitated, as you know; and then—I was standing by him at the time—he closed his eyes, and seemed wrapped in thought. Then suddenly taking the pen he made out the license, saying as he gave it to me, 'Poor Annetta! Better for her to be punished in this world than the next. Her way lies through fire and a sea of tribulation. Let us pray for her and Francesco too; for he himself will punish her for the disobedience she is committing.'

'But my mother has consented,' interrupted Annetta.

'How could she do otherwise,' replied the priest, 'when you had settled it between you without her knowledge, and you told her you had taken off your postulant's dress for the purpose of marrying him, and would disgrace her by leaving her house if she did not give her consent?'

'That was only to frighten her,' murmured the confused girl.

'I will suppose it was,' replied the priest; 'but obedience is following the will of your superiors, not forcing them to give in to yours. Ah, my child, my child, believe me, nothing good ever comes of going against the spirit of the Church.'

'And why may I not convert Francesco,' returned Annetta, 'instead of his forming the punishment of my life?'

'When you say it looks as if they were right, now that Monsignore has changed the liturgy? Why, my child, how often have I heard you in your days of fervor prefer the Latin Offices at St. John's to the United Greek elsewhere; and your mother, being half Venetian, accustomed you early to attend and love them, so the change cannot matter to you. It is only since you have known Francesco that you have admired so much the old rite now extinct among us, and the passage from that to attending the schismatic churches with your husband is not very great.'

'But it is another thing—allowing I have never been baptized, and being obliged to be immersed three times, Affendi Pappa,' said Annetta.

'That is the new doctrine,' said the Priest, 'got up to excite a hatred among the common people, and curry favor with the Turks. They want to show them by this that they hate the followers of their enemy, the Holy Father. That is the reason they call us now by the abominable titles of Frank dogs and unbaptized,—terms I have myself heard Francesco and his parents use over and over again.'

'Indeed, indeed, Affendi Pappa,' said Annetta, earnestly, 'I will never give up my faith; and I only said that about the rite to tease you.'

'You seem to say a great many things to tease and frighten people, my child,' said the good priest; 'and God grant you may keep your faith, if it is only not to bring the gray hairs of your poor aunt with sorrow to the grave,' he added, directing, with a glance, Annetta's attention to the old nun, who was silently wiping away the tears that had fallen unwittingly from her eyes during this conversation, and now, rising, laid her distaff and spindle on the ground, and retired into a little chamber, that adjoined the room leading out on the terrace.

'She prays for you, Annetta,' he rejoined, as the girl stood looking half confused, half sadly, after her; 'and I cannot think, whatever you undergo, you will ultimately be lost, when so holy a soul prays for you. Angela,' he continued, addressing our first acquaintance, who apparently not much interested in what was going on, was standing near the low wall of the terrace, gazing earnestly into the fading light of the distance, 'what are you looking at?'

'A sail, Father,' she replied; 'it looked like a white sea-gull hovering on the horizon, just in between the fair island of Tinos, with its jagged peaks, where one sees the white line of the Borgo glistening as clearly this beautiful evening, as if it was painted on its purple brow, and the low blue line of Mycony, and then it winged its way slowly on, and stood before the island of Delos, which seemed like a speck of gold; and so it passed on before the island that stands in the mouth of the harbor; and there it lies, just now, idly flapping its snowy wings, and cutting the still water into foam with its long rows of oars; while Naxos stands far away above it, looking like an enchanted isle, and Paros not much else, with its rosy and lilac-colored evening dress. The port is so still, the waves so blue,

and the sandy beach stretches so lovingly round me that I was thinking, Father, why God made the earth so beautiful, why he has been so prodigal of his gifts, because no one seems to understand them; it seems all wasted; at least here. Look, Father, she continued, for the priest had risen and joined her, pointing with her delicate finger to the right of the harbor. 'Does not that blood look indeed, to-night white enough to be the abode of the Lamb, the Isle of Innocence?'

'It does, indeed,' said the Priest, giving one glance in that direction; but too busy, however, inspecting the galley, which was slowly making its way into the still waters of the harbor, to mind much what she was saying. 'Why, Angela, she has hoisted the banner of St. John!—It is a galley belonging to the Knights of Malta.'

'The Knights of Saint John—the brave, the chivalric defenders of Christendom!' exclaimed Angela. 'O father, do you think they will land?' 'I hope not,' said the Priest, gravely, 'for they are thought by the Turks to be the sworn allies of the Viceroy of Naples, and they would not fail to get up some story against us, were we to seem to be their friends. Since war has broken out between the republic of Venice and the Neapolitans, Captain Rivera has been courting up and down the Adriatic and these seas, in search of Venetian vessels, with a squadron of galleys; and God preserve us,' he added, crossing himself, 'from seeming to befriend the Viceroy of Naples; a massacre would follow immediately.'

'And the brave, the true knights of the Cross must remain unwelcomed!' returned Angela, indignantly. 'Father, if I had lived at the time of the taking of Rhodes by the infidel Solyman, I would have mounted watch on the battlements, and died by the side of the Grand Master!—and certainly she looked like it, as she drew up her slight form, and her eye kindled with the inspiration of a heroine of Spain itself. Short time remained for parley at that moment, the quick toll of the bell on one side, from the neighboring church of St. John, and the musical but faintly heard sounds of a guitar in the streets below, accompanied by a mellow voice on the other, caused a stir in the trio standing on that terrace.—Annetta pricked up her ears, changed color, and slipped at once out of the back door. Angela threw over her head the white veil worn by the islanders when going to church, and Dom Michele merely stopped to say in a low tone as they passed the door, 'Angela, do not be great friends with Annetta, my child.'

'I, Father?' said the wondering girl: 'did I not tell you that my friends were the seas, and the gentle winds, and the rugged rocks? I love them, for they speak to me of God.'

'God bless thee, and keep thee ever thus, my daughter,' said the good Priest, as he turned from her pursued his way up the steep and narrow, almost flight of steps that formed the street of the town, back to the Bishop's residence; this adjoined the Cathedral Church, and overlooked the whole town, and Angela meanwhile rapidly made her way into St. John's. The people were assembling as she entered, the building was lighted up by the lamps that burned before each altar, and on one side knelt the white veils and coarse brown habits of the Franciscan nuns.—Angela found refuge close to Sister Francesca, and soon the clear voice of one of the younger nuns began the Rosary, which was responded to by the whole multitude, men, women, and children, for the church had rapidly filled. Then came night prayers, repeated by the Sister as before, and the bulk of the congregation left the church, the sisters and some few devout souls alone remaining in silent prayer. The heat was oppressive, and after some time, Angela, who was not grown as indifferent to posture or weariness as Sister Francesca and her sister band, slipped out into the court before the church, and seating herself on the stone bench, where she could still see the glimmering of the sanctuary lamp, abandoned herself to her meditations. The moon was at its full, and shone with a brilliancy known only to Eastern lands, upon the marble flagged pavement of the churchyard (beneath which were the vaults where rested the dead), and on the other side on the islands and landscape she loved so much, showing almost as distinctly as if by day the distant forms of the mountains, and even the galley lying idly at anchor in the port. Her thoughts went back to the early recollections of her childhood,—the dim vision of a palace where her first years had been spent, and a mother whose tender kiss was the last thing that greeted her at night, and the first thing in the morning,—and with it came the thought of a child like herself, who gambolled among the fair flowers around that palace, and then some recollection of a scene of wild confusion. Angela leant over the parapet, and the thought crossed her, 'Some of my relations and kin may be in that galley and I know it not.—Alas! I am a nameless creature! Mother of God!' she murmured half aloud, 'I care not for worldly love! I knowest Angela; I care not for the world or its pomps and pleasures, only let me know who gave me birth, and then vowed and veiled, neath the habit of St. John, my life shall be thine, as the spouse of thy Son, but till then this poor heart will not be still, and I should carry to the cloister an unsatisfied soul! Was it her imagination, or was it indeed the voice of that loved Mother who was never yet invoked in vain? She looked around, and this time a thrill passed even through the fearless soul of Angela. The moon shown full on the armor of a guided knight who stood near her, and sent forth so brilliant a reflection that he seemed like the glorious form of some warrior saint, and in awe she at once imagined she saw embodied the old traditions she had heard so often of the appearances of St. George on the eve of some great danger to the island.

'Blessed St. George,' she murmured sinking on one knee, her hands crossed on her bosom, what wilt thou of thy poor servant.'

A low musical laugh fell on her ear, mingled with the sighing of the night wind as the unknown replied, 'Not St. George, fair maiden, only a poor follower of the Holy Baptist; and

as he stooped to raise her, his surcoat fell aside and displayed the white cross embroidered on it to the wondering gaze of the astonished Angela.

'Pardon me, fair maiden,' said he, 'if I disturbed your meditations, but, by my troth, you startled me by speaking so near the door of the church, almost as much as my appearance did you, for the moonlight deceived me into taking your white veil for a part of the parapet. I arrived this afternoon in yonder galley, driven by my want of water, and strolled out to enjoy the evening air on the beach, when I was attracted by the light proceeding from the church, and hoping to find it still open would have ventured in, but for fear of disturbing you holy sisters in their devotions!'

'You are alone, sir knight,' said Angela, remembering Dom Michele's words of that evening. 'Perhaps you are not aware that the infidels are masters of this island, and would not hesitate to do you a mischief should they surprise you here without your followers.'

'St. John's Knights are not wont to fear the infidels,' replied the knight; 'my followers are busy searching for water not very far off, and as we have thus met, courteous maiden, perhaps you would indicate to me in charity where a supply might be obtained; for before daylight we must be at sea again.'

Angela hesitated one moment, the only spring of water was some distance outside the town, not easily to be found, and her maiden delicacy shrunk from hazarding herself at that hour of the night alone with an armed man. She glanced in at the still kneeling and motionless forms of the sisters, and beyond them to the pale light of the sanctuary lamp, and breathed one prayer for guidance, whilst on the other hand rushed on her mind the danger of the knight's arousing the sleeping population, and awakening the Turkish guard, who, though very few in number, were quite enough to overpower a single man. 'The Knights of the Cross are the sworn defenders of women,' she murmured unconsciously half aloud.

'Even so,' replied the knight, who caught both the words and their meaning at once.

'Follow me, then,' said she, her heart regaining all its noble self-forgetfulness and trusting fearlessness, 'but tread softly till we gain the verge of the town, lest these chattering folk awake, and think you, as I did, St. George, their patron saint, keeping his knightly watches round the island, as old traditions say. Our Lady be our speed,' she added, making the sign of the cross, and hurriedly genuflecting before the open door of the church as she glided out of the churchyard. The knight lifted his helmet from his brow, exposing to view a countenance of marked but almost boyish beauty, and reverently kneeling down for an instant, rose and followed the retreating steps of the young girl up one of the dark lanes of the town. Noiselessly he passed along; every soul seemed buried in profound slumber, and just managing to keep in sight the swift course of his companion, he found himself in a few moments bowing beneath an archway, and presently stood on the open hillside, behind the town, breathing the cool night air.

(To be Continued.)

NORTE AND SOUTH.

(From the Pittsburgh Catholic.)

In estimating the relative influence on society exercised by Catholicity and Protestantism, Americans usually compare the United States with Mexico, and the Governments in the Central and Southern portions of the Continent. In the former the Protestant religion predominates, in the latter the entire population belongs to the Catholic Church. At first sight it would seem that, under such circumstances, the social and political condition of the Northern Republic, as compared with that of its Southern neighbors, ought to decide whether the Catholic or Protestant religion is more conducive to the happiness of human society. The territory included within the United States, was first settled principally by immigrants from the Protestant countries of Europe, and their descendants have all along professed the principles of the Protestant religion though it must be acknowledged that several districts such as Texas, Louisiana, Maryland and others, originally colonized by Catholics, show that the population here was not at any time, in a religious point of view, a homogeneous mass. In all those important events which mark our national history, from the period of our Independence to the present time, Catholic energy and intellect have freely participated. Yet as the country is set down as Protestant, because by far the greater portion of the population is non-Catholic, we bow to the decision, and allow the contrast to proceed.

We are well aware that the result of such comparisons is not always to be relied on, because it is almost impossible to find two countries with strictly parallel conditions, and in the present case, the elements on either side are so dissimilar, as we will prove, that it appears unfair and unreasonable to marshal one set against the other. The United States at the very start possessed a population all trained to the performance of the highest civil and social duties. The Spanish colonies, when they won their independence, were embarrassed by the presence of vast masses of human beings, who, but a few years before, were leading the lives of savages, and who had to be treated, when the political change came, as citizens, so far as that was possible. Nevertheless, we do not think that with all these disadvantages, the Catholic Church has anything to fear from a comparison between the North and the South. On the contrary, we believe that one of the brightest pages in her history is that which records her operations over the territory extending from the Northern frontier of Mexico, to the most extreme Southern point yet reached by civilized man. That entire country was occupied by Catholics, and retains the religion of the original settlers. Many of the States into which it is divided, have been in a very unsettled condition since they became independent. With the exception of Brazil, and Mexico, since the last revolution placed Maximilian on the throne, Republican principles generally prevail everywhere; but it often happens that a government is hardly well inaugurated when it is overthrown by another, and no where in the world do demagogues and revolutions find such apt instruments as among the half-civilized masses of Indians and mulattoes scattered over the whole extent of South America. For the management of such crude materials, a Republican form of government is ill adapted. A central power, strong enough to be independent of popular caprices, is needed to preserve order in a population so anomalously constituted. We remember scarcely a year in the last twenty that was not signalled by the announcement that a rebel chieftain was captured; a President was flying for his life, or war had been declared by one State against another. All this, to say the least, would go far to show that the political condition of the whole country is very unstable, and

that life and property must be very insecure. Yet on the other hand, it is very remarkable that, so far as we now recollect, none of those petty republics has been wiped out or absorbed by the rest; that the territory of each remains pretty much what it was originally; that the population, instead of being diminished by internal strife and ceaseless war, is on the increase, though immigration contributes nothing to its number, that the rural districts are occupied by a thrifty and well to do class, and the towns and cities filled by people generally as happy, as comfortable, and as energetic as those we meet with in the great commercial and industrial centres of the North. We of course, pride ourselves on being socially and intellectually their superiors, and are ready to gulp up any story, however absurd, that heightens the contrast between them and ourselves. The contrast, however, is not so great after all, and if fairly drawn, we are not sure that the advantages would be all on the side of the Northern people.

At the close of the Mexican war, we happened to meet in one of the interior towns of this State, a Protestant acquaintance who had, in some capacity, accompanied the expedition under General Scott. It happened that on the day we welcomed our old friend home again, a travelling menagerie which stopped at the place, had drawn together a large crowd from the surrounding districts. There were farmers, mechanics, store keepers, common laborers, rowdies, loafers and gentlemen; a few Dutch, some Irish, and a large proportion of Americans, with plenty of lager beer and pretzels, whiskey and gingerbread, not to mention other attractions, calculated to bring out the good and bad qualities of such an assemblage. We saw, for instance, rough looking sons of the soil, with huge beards, standing collars, broad brims, and homespun plentifully bespangled with hook and eyes, and accompanied by their lady relatives, whose dress, especially their head gear, had certainly not been copied from anything that ever appeared in the pages of Godey. All these were innocently indulging in lemonades and syrups, pumpkin pies and mince tuck. Here and there might be met several brace of young blonds, evidently in the best of spirits, and squaring off for a mock fight, while the town constable was patiently waiting in the distance until these pugilistic essays would become sufficiently demonstrative to justify his interference, and the execution of the usual fines. The taverns were doing a good business, if one could judge from the crowded state of the bar rooms, and the amount of hard swearing that was going on inside; and the showman standing at the entrance of his establishment, was exerting his vocal powers to the utmost, inviting ladies and gentlemen to see the elephant. In a word, the crowd fairly represented society as it exists in the old Keystone. As we elbowed our way here and there through it, 'Now,' said we to our travelled friend at our side, 'you have seen a good deal of the Mexicans, and must have been brought occasionally in contact with the most degraded among them during your long stay at Vera Cruz. Do you think then, that they, as a people, are much inferior to those now before you?' 'Not a particle,' he replied; 'besides the current ideas,' he continued, 'on this subject are based on misrepresentations. One might very easily find in Pennsylvania specimens of humanity as miserable and degraded as any I have met with during my rambles in Mexico.'

But what about the political revolutions? Why that these, when they do occur, seldom produce results more disastrous than those which follow from the excited passions of a mob stirred up by the rivalry of two popular tragedians in a Northern city; and that so far as the destruction of life and property is concerned, many a Southern emerald, dignified by the name of a revolution, is not more serious than a riot gotten up here for the purpose of burning churches and orphan asylums, or hunting down offending citizens who are bold enough to worship God in their own way. We have seen it stated that General Grant, from the time he crossed the Rapidan, until the capture of Gen Lee, lost 30,000 men. [The real figures would be nearer 150,000.—Ed. F. J.] During all the commotions that have marked the stormy career of Mexico, it may be doubted whether the losses of that country were equal to this. We have no means of determining the numbers that fell on both sides from the bombardment of Sumter until the last rebel threw down his arms; but we think half a million would be a moderate estimate. We doubt whether one-half of this number was destroyed in all the wars and revolutions which have swept over South America from the Spanish Conquest to the present time.

Here we do things on a large scale; everything around is great. High mountains, broad rivers, boundless prairies, interminable railways, vast armies, immense fleets. Facts that would startle other nations, are looked on as common affairs by us; we astounded Europe by the sanguinary nature of the civil war in which we were engaged for the last four years. While the telegraph was chattering off thousands upon thousands of brave men and neighbors slaughtered on the various battle fields we received the announcement with a stoicism almost sublime; indeed, we felt rather gratified that it was generally conceded no people had ever conducted a war on such a terrific scale before. In sheer human butchery, the world affords no parallel to the great rebellion which came near destroying our glorious Union. Many have been disposed to question the historical accuracy of the Old Testament on account of the prodigious destruction of human life with which, if we are to believe it, many of its wars were attended. Scepticisms on this subject become absolute folly in any one who studies the campaigns of Grant, Hooker, Burnside, Meade, and Rosecrans. In fact, there is no book that we can so cordially recommend to Dr. Celenso, and men of his stripe, as the reports on these subjects in the military department at Washington. Yet we express astonishment at the state of affairs in South America; why, the people of that part of the globe, compared to ourselves, have only been playing at pop gun. The past four years have inflicted on the United States more human misery than the Spanish Republics of South America have experienced during their whole history. We have already exceeded our limits; so we take leave of our subject, with the hope of being able to resume it before long.

THE "TIMES" ON THE BELFAST ELECTIONS.

The history of the Belfast Election is a scandal to the Empire. Magistrates appear to have forgotten the justice they were sworn to administer, candidates forgot the courtesy due to opponents, the mob seemed never to have heard that those who differed from them had rights which were entitled to respect. Bludgeons were used for arguments, and intimidation for persuasion. The candidates were the sitting members—Sir Hugh Cairns and Mr. Getty on the Conservative, and Lord John Hay (a son of the Marquis of Tweeddale) on the Liberal. To the great ability of Sir Hugh Cairns we bear willing testimony, though we have to regret that it is so often allied with the severest spirit of Protestant partisanship. But men who exhibit some moderation at Westminster fail to retain it at Belfast. The minds of the populace were already inflamed by passionate appeals to their prejudices when the Mayor of Belfast made such arrangements for the coming Election that no one could be surprised if vehement excitement broke out into open violence. The Mayor fled upon the 12th of July as the day of nomination. Last year the Mayor achieved an unenviable distinction by quitting the town for Harrogate just as the riots had broken out, but it would seem that this year he was determined to show that he was not afraid of civic war. To bring two hostile Irish factions face to face on a great Orange anniversary is very like asking them to fight it out for the benefit of the spectators. It must, however, be confessed that, owing to the excellent management of the police, or of some zealous Orange coshotters, it was

provided that the Protestant party should have it all their own way. The police of Belfast are notorious for their Protestant sympathies, their partisanship has been twice condemned by Royal Commissioners, and an Act was passed in the last Session providing that they should be superseded by the constabulary. The Act is not yet in operation, and the Protestant guardians of order signalized their last year of office by a very successful manoeuvre. The nomination of candidates took place at the Belfast Courthouse, and hours before the commencement of business its doors were besieged by the lowest class of both factions. The mob were apparently drawn up in hostile array, and when the orders were given to open the door and clear the passage, the Orange mob rushed in and filled the hall, while the Liberals found themselves 'left out in the cold.' It is, of course, denied that this was prearranged, but the movement was so successful that when a show of hands was demanded there was not a Liberal in the body of the hall to hold up his hand. The Orangemen who did get in had no sooner entered than they flourished 'skull-crackers,' which had been concealed under their clothes when they were outside the building. They rushed on with a noise described as resembling the roaring of a torrent at the opening of a flood gate. Under the direction of leaders stationed on the platform the door was guarded, and a mass of yelling ruffians, brandishing bludgeons, beating the Kentish fire, hooting and menacing the Liberal candidate and his friends on the platform, remained in possession of the hall. This was the audience before which Sir Hugh Cairns managed to make one of his most effective speeches. He and his friends were greeted with deafening cheers and the waving of Orange handkerchiefs; and when the tumult of delight with which Sir Hugh was received had subsided he denounced with uncommon force and ability, to ears greedy of hate, the wrongdoings of the Administration. It is needless to say that Lord John Haymet with a very different reception. His mover and seconder could not be heard even by the reporters, and when Lord John himself arose he was met with groans, hisses, whistling, hooting, stamping, and yelling, which lasted uninterruptedly for half an hour. At the end of that time the mob had become so fatigued that the reporters could catch a few words, but there was still enough energy left them to prevent any others of the audience from hearing a syllable. Sir Hugh Cairns himself attempted to get a bearing for his antagonist; but by this time the mob were beyond his control, and treated his interference as if they disbelieved in the sincerity of his efforts to obtain quietness. The crowd were, in fact, frantic, and it was the belief of bystanders that had an unhappy Liberal, Presbyterian, or Catholic fallen into their hands he would have been torn to pieces by them. In the area of the Court house they were beyond the reach of authority. The presence of a large number of constabulary and an effective military force in the town happily prevented the renewal next day of the war which raged in Belfast last year, and saved lives from being sacrificed at the hustings as ruthlessly as in the autumn of 1864. Does Sir Hugh Cairns feel no shame when he reflects on the violence and lawlessness of his supporters? He has energy and vigor; can he address no remonstrance to those nearest him, which shall descend to those next below them, and thus operate upon the whole community so as to prevent a repetition of the scenes of Wednesday and Thursday? If he would do so, he would earn a higher reputation than can be acquired by the most vehement denunciation of political opponents, and attain a position which nothing but his own consent to walk with the Orangemen of Belfast prevents his occupying.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The most Rev. Dr. Derry, Lord Bishop of Clonfert, after paying his decennial visit to the Holy Father at Rome, returned to his residence at Loughrea on Monday evening (3d ultimo) and received a most enthusiastic reception from the inhabitants—a demonstration worthy in every sense of the occasion which called it forth—expressive of the heartfelt joy they all felt at his arrival, and the devoted affection they entertain towards a prelate of whom the Irish Church is justly proud. The arrival of his Lordship was heralded by the most enthusiastic cheers, and notwithstanding his earnest remonstrances, the horses were taken from the carriage, and he was drawn amid the jubilant acclamations of a thousand voices to the parish chapel, which he entered, and after delivering an eloquent address to the crowded auditory, thanking them for the warm feeling of attachment which they manifested towards him, explained to them the audience he had with the Holy Father—the object of his visit and the expression of filial affection with which the Pope spoke of the people of Ireland. The Bishop concluded by imparting the Apostolic benediction, after which his Lordship re-entered his carriage and the procession advanced through the town which was magnificently illuminated.

The Limerick Reporter learns that at a Synod recently held in Sneyd, to the Reverend Messrs. Shiel, O. S. F., a native of Wexford, Hayes, O. S. A., of Cork, and Healy, a secular priest of the archdiocese of Cashel, have been nominated for new Bishops in Australia; it is stated also that the Rev. Matthew Quinn, O. S. A., of Dublin, has been nominated to a new Bishopric in Queensland, where his brother is bishop of Brisbane, and that the Rev. Dr. Murray is nominated to the Bishopric of Perth in Australia.

On Wednesday, July 5th, the Right Rev. Dr. Walsh, Bishop of Ossory, attended in the parish church of Ullingford, and examined upwards of one hundred and twenty children in the principles of the Christian Doctrine, preparatory to their receiving the Most Holy Sacrament of Confirmation. On Thursday his Lordship was early in attendance, and administered the Blessed Sacrament, first clearly defining to the children and a large number of the parishioners who were also present, the benefits derived from the Sacrament of Confirmation, and the great necessity of receiving it in a worthy and Christianlike manner, after which his Lordship expressed himself much pleased with the efficiency, cleanliness and deportment of the children, together with the general appearance of the chapel, and highly complimented the good and indefatigable parish priest, Rev. E. Kealy, and his exemplary and zealous curates, Rev. E. O. Farrell and Rev. J. Walton, on their untiring exertions to promote religion and instruct the youth on this as well as every other occasion.—Cor. Kilkenny Journal.

The Christian Brothers of Dungarvan, gratefully acknowledge their having received from Charles R. Barry, Esq., the Liberal candidate for Dungarvan, £10 towards their annual collection.

The Catholic Cathedral in Londonderry was recently wrecked and disfigured by two miscreants, named Thomas Cox and William Woodburn, said to belong to Buncrana, or vicinity. They had come into Derry to enjoy the Orange celebration on the 12th; after which they assailed the chapel, breaking windows, &c. They were arrested, tried and sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labor.

The Redemptorist Fathers have returned to Limerick after a brilliantly successful mission in Cappa. The carriage in which they drove was drawn from Naumans to the Rathkeale station house, amid the tears, prayers, and blessings of a vast crowd of people of both sexes.—Limerick Reporter.

The Right Hon. W. Molesell with S. de Vere, Esq., visited Brox on Saturday, July 15th, and remained with the Very Rev. Dr. O'Keefe till Sunday. The hon. gentleman was warmly received by the people, and every manifestation of respect paid to him, and as he passed through the town, cheer after cheer was given.—Limerick Reporter.

THE WRECKING OF DUNGANNON BY ORANGEMEN.—The proceedings which characterized the twelfth of July at Lisburn, Dungannon, and other portions of the North of Ireland, read like a chapter of romance. We had thought, or, at least, from the frequent complaints made in their behalf, we had begun to imagine that the Orangemen of the North of Ireland had some substantial grievances to complain of.—Writers in the press, and orators on the platform, have within the last year, so often and so persistently represented the brethren as 'oppressed,' that it was all but impossible to doubt that they were not in the enjoyment of their natural rights and privileges. These natural rights and privileges, as lately exemplified, consist in setting the law at defiance, in breaking the peace, and in beating or killing, according to their fancy, certain obnoxious portions of her Majesty's subjects. The cause of complaint has however been removed, and in more than one portion of the North of Ireland, the Orangemen have been restored to their ancient freedom. In Lisburn the Twelfth was kept as of old. Processions were formed, banners with notorious mottoes were unfurled to the breeze, fifes and drums were played to the usual party tunes, and nothing was wanting to complete the illegal character of the celebration.—There was no opposition offered to the processionists—no interference with their scarfs, emblems, or flags—no attempt made to suppress their music.—On the contrary, the crowds marched and re-marched through the town, waved their banners defiantly, shouted their usual cries vociferously, and did all this, as privileged Orangemen should do it, in the very teeth of the authorities. There were magistrates there—there were police there—there were military there—there was, as the phrase goes, an overwhelming force assembled on the spot to enforce the law, and the Orangemen had it all their own way. And why not?—The Orangemen were made true to the law, not the law for the Orangemen. In Dungannon the 'natural rights and privileges' took a more emphatic turn. A correspondent supplies us with a detailed account of the occurrences which took place there on the Twelfth; and if any of our readers care, from a perusal of his letter, with other feelings than those of amazement and indignation, he must be made of stera stiff indeed. In our last issue we were enabled to place before our readers a brief outline of the atrocious conduct of the Orangemen, and the impunity with which it was attended; but the particulars which we this day publish put the matter in a new and still more unfavorable light. The story will bear repeating here. On the morning of the Twelfth a body of Orangemen marched into Dungannon, with fife and drum, en route to join their brethren at a rendezvous some three miles from the town. As usual, this rendezvous was contiguous to a public-house, and as usual, too, there was present at it a zealous minister of the Gospel to hold forth to the multitude on the duties of the day—the rev. preacher selected for the occasion being no less a personage than Mr. Hanna, of Belfast. But to resume our narrative. When the detached body of the Orangemen reached the streets of Dungannon they beat their drums more vigorously than ever, and, as in duty bound, the police stopped them, and required them for ulterior and legitimate purposes to give their names. This the gallant band determinedly refused to do. They broke through the detaining police, and rushed down the street, followed by a crowd of angry townspeople, who drove them into a gateway leading to a yard, in which they took refuge. Here a pause ensued, and the respected Catholic curate of Dungannon came to their rescue, and with the assistance of a magistrate succeeded in dispersing their assailants, and sending the Orangemen unintercepted on their way.—The loss of two drums was the only real injury which the worthies sustained. They hastened, however to the camping-ground of their brethren, told a piteous tale of suffering and maltreatment, and immediately the multitude, fired with vengeance, left their prayers and the preacher for more congenial occupation. They seized on every available weapon, scythes, stakes, books, iron bars, &c., and thus armed, marched for the doomed town. When they reached Dungannon there were some forty police under arms to defend the threatened street. The authorities, however, were paralysed at the sight of the invaders. With a cheer for their favorite, Major Knox, M. P., whom they met on their march of destruction, they broke through the forty armed police, and rushed to the 'shambles,' the stronghold of the Catholics of the town. The police, headed by a magistrate and sub-inspector, marched after them. At the 'shambles' the Catholics made a vigorous stand against their assailants, and the fight commenced. No sooner, however, did the combatants come into collision than magistrate, sub-inspector, and police fled from the scene—at least so our correspondent says. The statement is almost incredible, but our correspondent is trustworthy, and we cannot hesitate to accept his word. When the police departed the fight continued. The Orangemen were driven from the 'shambles,' but they revenged themselves on other portions of the town. Our correspondent describes what ensued, and to his communication we refer our readers. Anything more dastardly than the attack on the hotel and the leading shops it would be difficult to conceive; but the final of the atrocious work was in perfect keeping with its inception. Dungannon has been treated to a sample of Belfast ruffianism, and the whole story looks like a leaf from the August riots. The whole question now refers to the authorities and their conduct on the occasion. This is a matter that cannot be stilled, and must not be overlooked. If magistrates take it on them to allow violations of the law to occur in their presence, without interfering with the transgressors, they may as well reconcile the act to their honor and duty; but if, having the power to prevent it, they do not, at the peril of their own lives, protect the lives of others, they are unworthy of the trust confided to them. We ask the attention of the government to this matter; and we ask that it may be given speedily and effectually.—Ulster Observer.

The most fearful riotings were caused all through the week, in Belfast, by the Orange scoundrels from Sandy Row, and their hired 'brethren' and visitors from Lisburn and the Mass. The authorities did what they could to suppress them; but, nevertheless, force outrages were attempted against the Liberal party—especially the Catholics, and Rev. Charles Quinn, late of Belfast, now at Portlignone, was stoned by the mob, and would have been seriously injured but for the protection of the police. Attempts were also made to wreck the Catholic Bishop's residence, and St. Malachi's Church. Both however happily failed.

A late issue of the Armagh Gazette says:—"At Kildarean near this city, on Sunday last, Rev. J. R. Green, incumbent, refused to enter the church or conduct service because that, contrary to his instructions, and without his permission, an orange and purple flag had been erected on the tower. There was no service morning or evening."

The Ulster Observer, of the 13th ult., says:—"The quarter sessions in Dungannon being finished, and the Assistant-Barrister having left, the Orangemen, knowing they have full license now, have re-hoisted the flag which was ignominiously hauled down a few days ago. The authorities should take it down, and that speedily, to allay the spirit of retaliation exhibited by the Catholics, produced by the provocation received by them from the Orangemen, or it is most likely a breach of the peace will ensue; and as the Rev. P. Quinn, O. O., said, when warning the Catholics assembled at Mass last Sunday, 'It would be a dangerous thing for the Orange party, who are in a minority, to provoke the Catholics, who form the majority.'"

Mr William Keogh, father of Judge Keogh, died lately at Plymouth. A vacancy is thus caused in the Clerkship of the Crown for the city and county of Kilkenny.

In Belfast, on Tuesday, 11th ult., a wheelwright, named Michael Magee, who was employed in the Sobo Foundry, Townsend-street, suddenly fell dead while working at his usual employment. It is believed that disease of the heart was the cause of his death.

SUDDEN DEATH AT A COURTROOM.—A circumstance of a most melancholy character took place at the courtrooms on Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. A man named M. Mahon, aged 40 years, from Fallowlaskerry, whilst attending at the Quarter Sessions, gave a faint cry, and dropped dead, in the midst of the persons present. His sudden death is supposed to have been caused by disease of the heart.—*Limerick Southern Chronicle.*

At the last meeting of the Waterford Literary Society, Mr. Blake, M.P., in the chair, Mr. Callaghan created a favorable impression in his reading of "The Flight"—a short descriptive poem, by John F. O'Donnell ("Cavaliere"), one of Ireland's rising poets, formerly connected with the *Gloam* newspaper press, and now editor of the same.—*Universal News.*

The *Skibbereen Eagle* gives the following particulars connected with the late cold blooded murder near Skibbereen:—"Driscoll and Brien lived close to each other, there being only a few yards between their houses. Both held farms of about 25 acres each under Lord Orsary, and their lands had all the appearance of being well cared for. When Driscoll awoke that morning he told his wife he had a shocking dream, and that he dreamed there was a dead horse in the clover field. He soon after went out to cut some grass with a reaping hook. Brien left his home about half-past seven o'clock to cut some clover for his cattle, the field being only about twenty yards from his residence. He accomplished the work, and was returning with a load of fodder on his back, when he was brutally murdered by Driscoll, who doubled, watched his movements.—The act was committed within a few yards of several houses, and it would appear the assassin did not strike the fatal blow till Brien neared the ditch, and was screened from observation. He evidently first struck him a severe blow of a stone (which was covered with blood and hair) on the head, and while the unfortunate man lay senseless he cut his throat with some sharp instrument, either a knife or razor.

The *Cork Examiner* states that a strong belief exists that the man who committed the Skibbereen murder is insane. He was absurdly jealous of his wife, and among other persons accused a boy of 14 years of age. Insanity has been in his family for two generations.

On the evening of July 8th, between 6 and 7 o'clock a young man named Patrick Dunne, 20 years of age, one of the hands employed in Mr. Hoey's factory, Chaspeizod, was caught in the machinery while adjusting a strap connected with it and dragged to a height of about twenty feet. His leg was wrenched off near the knee, and several wounds were inflicted upon his head and body. He was at once conveyed to Stevens' Hospital, but recovery was found to be hopeless.

On Monday evening, July 10th, in Dublin, a horse became restive at the corner of D'Clair street and ran down Townsend street. In his progress the cart knocked against a little girl named Anne Dolan, whose parents reside at St. Andrew's lane, and the wheel passed over her head. She was at once taken to Mercer's Hospital, but she was dead before her arrival.

The number of visitors at the National Gallery, Dublin, during the week ending 8th July, was 1,619; total since the opening on the 1st Feb., 213,399.

At a meeting of the Queen's University, held on Saturday, July 25th, the following Examiners were appointed for the ensuing year:—John Monroe, M. A., LL.D., Examiner in Jurisprudence and Political Economy; D. G. Griot, M. A., Examiner in Law; Robert D. Lyons, B. A., M. D., Examiner in Medicine; Robert McDonnell, B. A., M. D., F. R. S., Examiner in Surgery; Wm. D. Moore, M. A., M. D., Examiner in Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence; Lomb Atchill, M. D., Examiner in Midwifery.

On Saturday morning, July 1st, the Clerk of the Crown proceeded to the Sheriff of the county of Dublin and handed him the warrant for the execution of the unhappy man, Patk. Kilkeavy, who was convicted and sentenced a few days before for the murder of Margaret Farquhar, near Falmestown. The execution is fixed for the morning of Thursday, the 30th of July. We are glad to hear that a memorial is in course of signature praying his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant to commute the sentence to one of penal servitude for life. We are no advocate for the abolition of capital punishment in cases of willful and deliberate murder, but we do think that this is a case in which the clemency of his Excellency can be exercised without prejudicing the ends of justice. The evidence went to show that the murder was not premeditated, and the jury were evidently of that opinion for when handing down their verdict, they appended an expression to it which virtually qualified the finding to one of manslaughter. Under all the circumstances, we are extremely glad that the matter will be again brought under the notice of his Excellency, and we hope that the result will be that the county of Dublin will be spared a scene which it has not witnessed for nearly a quarter of a century.—*Dublin Nation.*

About two o'clock, on Wednesday morning, July 12th, a fire broke out in the pattern room of Mr. B. Graham's foundry, Waterford quay. The flames were first seen issuing from the side facing Keizer's street, but they rapidly spread so dry was the building, and enveloped the whole of the sheds ranging along High street. After raging for some time it was got under before any further damage was done, except the destruction of that part of the premises which contained a portion of the models, some of which, however, were very valuable. Great fears were for a time entertained of the fire reaching the adjoining stores of the Messrs. Pope, with their valuable contents of wines, brandies and whiskey but the connection of the roofs was severed and a great calamity averted. The heat threatened the other houses on the opposite side, but the judicious application of water saved them also. We regret to hear the property was not covered by insurance.—*Waterford News.*

The weight of the Clare O'Connell statue is three tons, seven hundred; and the height of the column sixty-seven feet.

The contract for the erection of the National Bank Listowel, amounting to £2,000, has been awarded to Mr. James Scanlan, by whom many similar structures have been successfully erected.

The Hon Robert Hare, died on Saturday morning July 8th, at his residence, Ballymore, near Queens-town. Mr. Hare was possessed of many qualities which rendered him a favorite of the public. He was an indulgent and liberal landlord, and as a private country gentleman, he was amiable in his nature, and conciliating in his manners. By his untimely death a vacancy has been created in the Board of Guardians of the Lunatic Asylum, Cork, of which he was a member for many years. He was uncle of the present Earl of Listowel.

Some antiquarian discoveries have been made by Colonel Lane Fox, in the Blasket Islands, and in the neighborhood of Dingle. The ruins of several ancient churches, called oratories, are to be found on the islands, and amongst those Colonel Fox has discovered a number of inscriptions in the Ogham character.

Farm laborers are with difficulty had at this season in the county of Limerick. In Burree, the other day, there was scarcely one laborer, each for every one wanting to employ several.

Lord Ashdown has, to his honor, given permission to his numerous tenants on his vast estates to vote for whom they please in the coming election.

The *Kerry Post* states that the local coastguards have been much occupied for some days past taking soundings for the shore end of the Atlantic cable, and otherwise preparing for its temporary reception on the shore of Foilthamurran, at the west end of Valentia. On the 10th of August the operation of laying down the shore end will commence, so as to have everything prepared for the arrival of the *Great Eastern*. She will leave the Nore on the 10th for Valentia, and it is expected she will be off Valentia and have the work of splicing the ocean cable to the shore end completed in time to proceed on her voyage, wind and weather permitting, on the 12th or 13th. The *Great Eastern* will come within a couple of miles of the land at Valentia; but in no case will official persons be allowed to go on board, as it would interfere with the work to be done.

In the Landed Estates Court, lately, the estate of Henry Gaynor, consisting of part of the lands of Ballygarra, barony of Lower Ormond, Tipperary, held under lease for lives renewable for ever, 441 statute acres, net rent, £91 5s., the ordnance valuation is £272 5s 9d., was sold to Mr. Sheppard at £1,800.

In the Landed Estates Court, lately, the estate of John Tracey and another; owners, J. Delaney, petitioner—the lands of Garrifin, barony of Upperwood, held for lives renewable for ever, 298 statute acres; net profit rent, £41 13s 9d., ordnance valuation £124 5s., were sold to Mr. John Tracey at £700.

On the 7th ult., in the evening, a sad case, resulting in the murder of one of the Tyrone militia, named George Elliot, a native of Fintona, occurred in Omagh. Three men, named McCrossan, McCrory, and Hamilton, were promptly arrested for manslaughter; and on an inquest being held, McCrory and McCrossan were held for trial.

Lieut. Clutterbuck, commanding a detachment of the 5th Fusiliers, quartered in the barracks at Parsonstown, King's County, went out in a boat with a named Lawrence King, to shoot flappers in the Brosna. He was landed, as stated by the boatman, on the verge of a bog, and nothing was seen of him until the evening of July 11th, when his body was found in the river, having a gunshot wound through the head, and naked with the exception of his shirt. At an inquest, held on Wednesday, July 12, a verdict of willful murder was returned against King, who has been committed for trial.

On Tuesday morning, July 11th, a man named T. Callan, of Dowdall's Hill, near Dundalk, belonging to No. 6 Company, Louth Rifles, went to bathe in the Boyne, with some of his companions, when by some means, he sank, and was drowned. Several parties attempted to recover the body, but as yet have not been successful. Mr. Callan was a good swimmer, but it is thought that he was taken with cramps, and thus unable to help himself.

The following gentlemen were sworn on the Grand Jury for the county of Louth summer assizes on Saturday, July 1st, by the Clerk of the Crown:—Sir John S. Robinson, Bart., foreman; John McOlinatock, Townley Balfour, Lieutenant-Colonel Porteus, William Ruxton, John Murphy, Finlay Chester, Wm. De Saill Filgate, Myles W. O'Reilly, M.P., William Woolsey, Arthur Newcomen, Arthur T. Blackburn, Thomas W. Filgate, Geo. Harpur, John O. Woodhouse, William Hastings Gardiner, George Boylan, Esqrs.

On Thursday (13th ult.) a thunder storm of rarely exemplified violence broke over this part of the county, and which did not pass away before some injury was done. In Ballina the lightning was most vivid, the flashes following each other with great rapidity, while the peals of thunder were very loud, and the rain fell in torrents. In some of the mountain districts hailstones, instead of rain, fell, and there did much damage to corn, and we are informed, killed several fowl. While at Boholo, the lightning penetrated a farmer's house, and seriously injured one of the inmates, and, outside, killed two calves and an ass. Such a storm has not been recollected for years.—*Tyrone Herald.*

Several of our railway companies have agreed to make arrangements with the proprietors of mills, manufactories, &c., who employ large numbers of hands, for the conveyance of their workpeople to Dublin in large bodies on the most liberal terms. The Dublin and Drogheda Railway Company and the Drogheda and Belfast Company have contracted for a very low sum with the proprietors of the Deesbrook Mills, to convey 1,500 of their workpeople to Dublin this day, to visit the Great Exhibition, and to convey them back the same evening. The mill owners and manufacturers of Ireland are now enabled by the unprecedented liberality of the railway companies to give their workpeople a delightful holiday and visit to the International Exhibition at a very trifling cost.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AT DUBLIN.—A melancholy accident occurred on Saturday, at the annual summer sports of the boys attending the Royal Eibernian Military School, Dublin. As usual, the chief feature in the entertainments was a military drama. On this occasion the scene was laid in Africa, and a portion of the Fifteen Acres was furnished in imitation of an Ashantee village, in the vicinity of which was a stockade, supposed to be held by Dahomians. A number of boys were dressed like Ashantee warriors, others as Dahomians, and others as British soldiers. The plot consisted in the British soldiers visiting the village, making merry with the inhabitants, and at last fighting them. The stockade was to be the scene of the final assault, and it was to be captured in consequence of the accidental explosion of the magazine. Shells and rockets were provided for the explosion by M. Kirby, who was in attendance. All the preparations were carried out with the greatest care, and on the arrival of the Lord-Lieut. and Lady Wodehouse and family, the play began by the Ashantee taking possession of the village. While they were dancing and singing the fireworks in the stockade exploded, blew down the boards in earnest, and shot right and left through the crowd. A shell struck Thomas Hart under the left shoulder, and a boy named Chapman was severely burned on the hip; another lad was struck in the face, and some others were burned slightly. Hart fell at once and his shirt took fire. Two of the boys bravely tore the burning garment off him, and had their hands injured by doing so. It was found that the blood-vessels of Hart's lungs were broken and he was bleeding to death. He was conveyed to the hospital, where he died in about an hour. The other boys were also taken to the hospital and are doing well. The sports were at once stopped—his Excellency and Lady Wodehouse left, and several ladies present fainted.—*Freeman's Journal.*

The Lord Lieutenant has been pleased to approve of the appointment of Stephen Chas. Moore, Esq., to be a Deputy Lieutenant for the county of Tipperary, in the room of J. Bayly, Esq., deceased.

A destructive fire recently occurred in Monte, county of Galway, by which the woollen manufactory of Messrs. T. and J. Chibburn was totally destroyed. Nearly 200 hands will be thrown out of employment by this unfortunate occurrence, but the premises were insured. The fire originated from one of the workmen having placed a candle where it fell on some wool in a loft, and owing to the inflammable nature of the materials and the want of a fire engine, nothing could be done to check the flames. A large amount of property was saved, but the machinery and a large quantity of stuffs in the looms were destroyed.

We have to congratulate the inhabitants of Boyle on the formation of a Catholic Young Men's Society in the town. The society is under the patronage of the Most Rev. Dr. Gilooly, who has received the sanction of our respected Pastor and his clergy.—*Roscommon Herald.*

GREAT BRITAIN.

The new Earl of Denbigh, better known to our readers as Viscount Fielding, is a Catholic, and just now he takes precedence of all the Catholic peers who have seats in the British House of Lords.

SIR JOHN SHELLEY ON THE INSPECTION OF CONVENTS.—The following sensible letter, which simply endorses the arguments we have always used on the subject, has appeared in the *Western Morning News* (Protestant Plymouth paper). It is a good Protestant reply to the question, "Why should Catholics object to the inspection of Convents?"

Sir,—From the questions frequently asked of candidates, it would appear that there are many persons anxious to obtain the appointment of Government Inspectors of Nunneries. I find that these questions are suggested by a society, for, in a printed circular addressed to me by a person who calls himself—"Chairman of the Committee of the Protestant Association," it is urged that the following, among other questions, should be put to candidates—"Will you vote for the authorised inspection of Nunneries so long as they are tolerated in this country?"

The meaning of the phrase "authorised inspection" is not very clear, but I suppose it to be inspection by Government officials appointed for the purpose. Among ignorant readers of the *London Journal* it seems to be believed that the type of an aristocrat is a person who, with the most attractive manner, is always meditating schemes of devilish wickedness, and by a yet larger class the same naive villain is accepted as the ideal British Priest. It will not be difficult to stir up persons possessed by this belief to any degree of unliking rage; but educated men, before assenting to such a system of inspection as is proposed ought to consider carefully whether it is needed, and whether it is just. It must be remembered that Nunneries are to the eyes of the law simply private houses, in which a number of women choose to live together. The women may be called Nuns, and their directors Priests, but to the law they are simply English ladies and gentlemen. Regarding them thus—and thus only can they be regarded by the Legislature—it is evident that the necessity must be very obvious which can warrant the violation of the privacy of an English house, it being an old maxim of our law that the house of every one is to him as his castle and fortress. It is urged by the advocates of inspection that the cases of mismanagement, oppression, and cruelty that are said to have occurred in certain Nunneries, prove the necessity of inspection. The occurrence of these cases must be either essential to the conventual life, or an accident—the fault only of individual rulers. If, however, it is essential, it is no argument for the inspection of Nunneries, but for their relentless and entire extinction. If every Nunnery is of necessity a prison and torture-house, let all Nunneries be suppressed at once. The law, as it stands, is in that case quite adequate to the task of their suppression. But it will be seen at once that this supposition is absurd: A number of ladies agree to live together for the purpose of worshipping God; let it be granted that they worship in a mistaken manner, and if any one will venture to say it, with unacceptable service; still there is nothing in this act or its possible motives that can compel us, as a necessary consequence, to conclude that their houses will be full of oppression and cruelty.

We must suppose that if cases of mismanagement and cruelty have occurred, they have been the fault of individual governors. As such, do they afford a sound reason for the Government inspection of all Nunneries? Suppose that my neighbor, bearing the same name as myself, perhaps a relative of mine, beats his wife or starves his children, is this sufficient reason for the periodical inspection of my house by a Government official? I say no; the law has provided a remedy; my neighbor is liable to be indicted for his crimes, and so am I, if I do the like.—But the advocates of inspection say that the cunning of these Priests and Nuns is such that without Government inspection their misdeeds cannot be brought to light. This is a common argument, but it is most grossly, wickedly unfair, because it cannot be rebutted by evidence. By its very nature it rests upon no proof, but only on the assertion of those who use it; and a simple denial is met by the accusation that it is a proof of the cunning to conceal which is charged. I can only ask those who are not ruled by unreasoning passion to consider that these persons called Priests and Nuns are indeed, as I have said, what the law regards them, English gentlemen and ladies. Some of them were not many years ago Protestant gentlemen and ladies, and changing a portion of their creed, they have not so changed their nature as to become devils in rage and cunning. There is, however, in the use of this argument an inconsistency that should be noticed. If the Nuns to their supposed selfish cruelty and such diabolical cunning, what magic power has a Government inspector to discover their wickedness? If they can hide it from the ordinary officers of justice, if they are secure against the ordinary processes of law, is it expected that they will become helpless all at once in the awful presence of an inspector, and that a visit at intervals of months can discover what to the neighborhood and those who are in daily intercourse with the inmates of the house remains an impenetrable secret? This argument is inconsistent, as worthless, as it is unfair. I ask those who may be excited by the vulgar clamor to consider this question calmly. I have not intended to exhaust the argument, but only to suggest thoughts to those who see willing to be guided by argument, even in opposition to popular prejudice.

I may add that I am not a Romanist, and that I write on behalf of no political party.—I am, sir, your faithful servant,

JOHN SHELLEY.

The mortality of the country continues on the increase. The deaths in the eleven principal towns of the Kingdom amounted to 3023, being at the rate of 28 in the thousand. Salford, which is usually among the lowest in the rate of mortality, was last week the largest, being registered at the rate of 40; Dublin is still more surprisingly low, being only 16; Birmingham is not much worse, only 19; London occupies its usual place of one below the average, or 27 in the thousand. Of 3022 deaths, 1536 occurred in London, which was 81 over the previous week, and not less than 324 above the average. The principal cause of death is diarrhoea, arising from the heat of the weather. The births were 3618, of which 1993 belong to London, or more than 160 above the ten years average.

PROSPECTS OF ENGLAND.—And what are the prospects of England now? As regards peace, doubtful if not dark. We are not popular amongst nations, and we do not seem to be aware of it? Neither do we believe that our preparations for possible war are all that they ought in common prudence to be. Are our human gamecocks and bulldogs, the true supporters of a nation, all that they used to be formerly? We have shown repeatedly, for the urgency of the fact has justified repetition, that under the present system of government and home policy, they are not, and cannot be expected to be so; and that the artizans and handicraftsmen of great cities, are, in general, but sorry substitutes for the manly, hardy field laborers of the early part of this century. Nothing but the most constant and elaborate training (such as is employed in France) can enable our present recruits, even to approach the martial efficiency of their fore-runners. A more unfortunate fancy than that of Lord Hartington in favor of "the sweepings of our great cities" as soldiers, has seldom prevailed with any man in so important a position. Did he never read the Napier, Wellington's Dispatches, or his and other general evidence before Royal Commissions? May another Waterloo never be forced on us ill-prepared.—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

A new lodge is in course of erection, for the convenience of her Majesty and attendants, in Glengelder. It is to be on a pretty extensive scale and is to be built of granite.

THE QUEER WAYS OF ENGLISH WORKMEN.

They seem to have queer notions in the North of England of a man's right to do what he will with himself. According to a story reported in the *Newcastle papers*, three riveters from the Tyne were returning from Hartlepool the other night in a state of intoxication, when they lay down on some sand hills. One of them named McMillan, who was suffering much from the effects of drink, expressed a wish to die and be buried there and then. His drunken comrades at once proceeded to gratify the latter portion of the desire, and were very nearly carrying out the former as well. They heaped sand over him until he was entirely buried, and then staggered away to fall down again and sleep at a short distance. Some considerable time afterwards a woman passing that way trod upon the buried drunkard, and being curious to know what it could be removed the sand, and to her horror found it was the body of a man. Information was at once given to the police, and McMillan was taken out perfectly insensible and all but dead. By proper medical attendance he was at length restored to consciousness, and sent about his business. One of the stupid fellows whom the police had met with was taken up, but was allowed to go when McMillan was said to be out of danger.

LONGEVITY.—On Saturday, Mr. William Thurston, of the White-house, Dymock, expired in his 92nd year. On his 90th birthday he went out fox-hunting, and seemed to enjoy the sport as keenly as ever he did. Ever since he has been in business he has lived in the same house—that in which the "Man of Ross" was born. The late General Sir J. Thackwell was first taught by Mr. Thurston to ride to hounds. The present master of the Ledbury hounds, Mr. J. C. Thackwell, can recount many a happy reminiscence of his friend Mr. Thurston. Many will regret his death, for he not only entertained the rich, but never forgot the poor.—*Gloucester Journal.*

ARRIVAL OF THE EX-QUEEN OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Our Southampton correspondent writing last night says:—The West India mail steamer *Tasmanian* arrived here this evening with the Sandwich Islands flag flying in consequence of the ex-Queen of those islands being on board. Her Majesty was conveyed to Panama from Honolulu in the British war steamer *Glio*. The English Bishop of Honolulu accompanied her. The ex-Queen has come to England to visit Queen Victoria. She is accompanied by her native chaplain and his wife, who is lady of honor to the ex-Queen. Her Majesty has also a courier in attendance, dressed in green and gold, the royal livery. The Secretary of State has accompanied her Majesty, and a British commissioner. The ex-Queen has brought over two adopted children, to be educated in England. Her Majesty is about 27 years of age. Her complexion is dark, and she has full lips and large bright eyes. She appears to be of a pensive disposition. Her hair is black and straight.—She lived secluded on board the *Tasmanian*, and was treated with the honors of royalty. She speaks English fluently. She will land to-morrow forenoon, and proceed at once to the metropolis. The chaplain is very dark, a gentlemanly and intelligent man, a descendant of the savages who killed Captain Cook. The wife of the chaplain is tall, and is a most interesting and intelligent woman. The two children whom the ex-Queen has brought over are also very intelligent. The *Tasmanian* met the *Chun-nel* fleet cruising off Portland, and her Majesty's flag ship *Edgar* saluted the Sandwich Islands flag with royal honors.—*Daily News.*

THE PANAMA STAR AND HERALD SAYS.—The Queen is yet young, being about twenty-five, is very interesting, not to say handsome, in personal appearance, and is without a lady. She is exceedingly popular with all classes and nationalities, for she delights in exercising a quiet, unassuming benevolence. She is comfortably situated financially, owns a good deal of real estate, and has a life annuity of \$6,000 per annum from the Hawaiian Government. After visiting some of the nobilities of England, the island Queen will spend the winter in the south of France or Italy, and in the spring, after "doing" the principal continental cities of Europe, will cross the ocean, and will probably make a more or less extended tour through the United States, returning to her mild Pacific home in the fall of next year.

REMARKABLE RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—One of the most singular accidents which have occurred for many years took place on Saturday afternoon on the Great Northern Railway, about a couple of miles south of Peterborough station. There is a goods train due out of the latter place daily at 2.30 p.m., and on Saturdays it has long been the custom to attach three or four passenger carriages to the tail end of it for the convenience of the Holme and Russey market people. On the afternoon in question this train left at its usual time, taking 100 passengers, but it had scarcely been out of the station five minutes when a telegram was received from the locomotive depot at New England, about a mile and a half on the north side of Peterborough station, that a large goods engine, under full pressure of steam, had broken loose from one of the sheds without a driver or any other person in charge of it. The greatest alarm was naturally felt, and before any person had time to act upon the warning thus received, the runaway monster dashed through the station at the rate of 25 miles an hour in pursuit of the ill-fated market train and it was evident that a collision must take place before any one could overtake it on a second engine, had even one been ready to start at a moment's warning, the only hope being that the market train had gained sufficient impetus to lessen the violence of the shock. Happily this proved to be the case, and although at the spot above named the runaway caught the market train and ran into it, the results were not so serious as was at first anticipated, but the passenger carriage, a coupe second, and almost filled with passengers, had its end completely stove in. As soon as the disabled train was brought to a standstill, it was found that about 40 or 50 passengers were more or less injured, but all of the number, except seven, were able to proceed to their destination. The persons in question were conveyed back to Peterborough in a special train, which had been despatched to the scene of the accident, and all, except one, were sent to the infirmary, where they received every attention, and, we are happy to add, they are progressing favourably. The seventh, Mr. Gaches, solicitor, of Peterborough, was taken to his own home. As yet the actual cause of this casualty is enveloped in mystery, but the blame clearly rests on the man who was, or should have been, in the charge of the engine.

UNITED STATES.

Advices from Rome perfectly reliable, lead us to expect the Bulls for the new Bishop of Louisville, Albany and Nashville, in a few days.—*Catholic Telegraph.*

Cotton is now coming into Charleston from the interior more freely than heretofore as the result of additional repairs to the Railroads.

GREAT STORM ON THE WEST.—The late tornado in Minnesota kicked up some queer pranks. It blew eight oxen over a river 800 yards wide. It took all the water out of a pond, carried it a mile, and then set it down on Major Doran's farm in the shape of a small lake. It blew a man's boots off. Another man's coat was not only blown short, but actually buttoned from top to bottom. One old lady went up like a balloon, was carried two and a half miles, and was finally landed astride a telegraph wire, where she was found by her grandson and relieved by a ladder. Judge Morgan says the wind not only carried off his dwelling-house, but his sub-cellar and two wells. Some tornado, that.

Fifty thousand widows are receiving U. S. pension.

They have a manufactory of ice in New Orleans. It is said to be a perfect success.

LAUNCH OF THE LARGEST IRON-CLAD IN THE WORLD.

Saturday morning, 22nd July, the great iron clad ocean frigate *Dunderberg* was successfully launched in New York. Not less than fifteen thousand persons witnessed the spectacle, and no accident whatever occurred. It was found when she was in the water that she drew only fifteen feet aft, thirteen feet amidships, and nine feet six inches forward, a draft much less than was anticipated by many, though about the figure Mr. Webb, the builder, had calculated upon. The *Dunderberg*, or "Thundering Mountain" is the greatest sea-going frigate ram in the world, and within six months she will be ready to make her fifteen knots per hour, and bid defiance to the world in arms. Her armament will consist of four 15 inch Rodman guns, and from twelve to fourteen 11-inch Dahlgren guns. The *Dunderberg* is the embodiment of the ideas of the famous ship-builder Webb. Her plan is original and novel.—She will be a floating fortification: her casemate, which is roomy, being pierced for twenty-one guns. Her sides are three feet in thickness, and an iron plating of four and one-half inches. The ram is not fastened to the bow, but is a part of the bow itself. Several foreign officials were present at the launch.

A NIOS BUSINESS.—An interesting firm of Yankee speculators, who have been for some time engaged in buying up great quantities of old iron, brass, and lead, in Richmond, have lately extended their business and are now employed in collecting human bones from the battle fields of Virginia, as well as those of horses, mules and oxen, and shipping them to Northern buttonmakers!

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10.—The gold and silver coinage of the San Francisco mint during the fiscal year just ended equals nineteen millions of dollars. A telegram from British Columbia states that one mining claim in Cariboo yielded over \$30,000 during the week ending July 7.

CROPS IN THE UNITED STATES.—The most favorable accounts continue to reach us of the growing crops in all parts of the country. The wheat harvest is now in progress throughout a great part of Western New York, and by the close of the present week it is thought the largest part of the wheat will be in the sheaf. Here and there we hear of the rust and the weevil, but, as a rule, the report is favorable, and a fair crop is anticipated. The winter barley is mostly secured in good order and with a fine yield in promise. Throughout Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Wisconsin, the general prospect could scarcely be more encouraging. In some portions of Southern Illinois, perhaps the wheat is not so promising than elsewhere.—*N.Y. Express.*

The *Dubuque Herald* says never before has such a storm been witnessed in Iowa as that which visited northern Iowa on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week. It extended more than a hundred miles west of Dubuque, and beyond the State line on the north. The creeks and rivers are roaring with the unusual burden of water, and sweeping bridges and every thing else in the path of the flood; and over the prairies, where a week ago there was no indication of even a brook there are rivers now. From every quarter comes word of immense floods, and the damage done is incalculable. The Railroads suffered much, as did also the ordinary highways, and many of the roads leading to Dubuque are impassable, the bridges having been swept away. The water in Northern Magnokata river rose eight feet in three hours and on Thursday morning it had risen nineteen feet. Great injury was done to mill property by the sweeping away of dams. The village of Rockdale was under water, and several buildings floated off. A good deal of low land was flooded and the crops destroyed. Fields of corn on hillsides were washed off in a body. The country generally in this respect. About \$5000 damage was done by the storm in Dubuque.

A BLACK EDITOR'S OPINION.—The *Black Republican* is a newspaper in New Orleans, edited by a colored man (a clergyman), who, it would seem from the following, does not think that the regeneration of his brethren is to be accomplished by rotting and tax-paying.—The colored man and the white man cannot live together in this country; they must and will have to separate, unless the Congress of the nation will give them a place to themselves: first it was with Abraham and Lot, so it is with us, and the sooner we seek a home for our rising generation the better it will be for us. Our final destiny, so far as I can dimly see, is that in three hundred years it will be a rare thing to see a colored man in this country. Like the Indian, our race is destined to become extinct in this country, unless we move to ourselves.

NEW YORK, Aug. 2.—The Government steamer Florida, which carried the assassination conspirators Mudd, O'Laughlin, Arnold and Spangler to Fort Jefferson, on the Dry Tortugas, has returned here, from that place on the 27th and Key West on the 27th. The prisoners were not aware until after starting on their journey that their destination had been changed from the Albany Penitentiary to this arid spot, off the southern coast of Florida, and on being informed of it were unpleasantly affected; but after their arrival, on finding that the island, which is about thirteen acres in extent, enjoys a fine sea breeze, is very healthy, and was not so had a place as they had supposed, they were agreeably disappointed and congratulated themselves on the change. They reached their place of imprisonment on the 25th July, and were immediately after put to appropriate service, Mudd being placed in the position of an assistant surgeon, Arnold that of a clerk, Spangler set to work at his trade of a carpenter, and O'Laughlin put to an employment on which he can be useful. There are about 550 prisoners now confined on the Dry Tortugas.

The Empress of the French has transmitted the sum of one thousand dollars toward the erection of a French orphan asylum in New York.

The *New York Albion*, speaking of Mr. Potter's escapee remarks. "We believe there is truth in the report that the Republican party is seeking to strengthen itself in this direction, against the inevitable day when Southern politicians will again be prominent, and when the south will legally manifest its bitterness of sentiment toward those whom it considers as the author of all its ills.

REMEMBRANCE OF LITERARY MEN.—A writer in the *New York Weekly Review* states that Washington Irving said to him one day:—"If a man gets rich by keeping a corner grocery, nobody sees anything out of the way in it; but if a literary man gets anything beyond his bread and cheese, god sir, they put it into the newspapers; it is more wonderful than the great turnip."

An estimate of the loss of life suffered during the civil war has been published by the War Department. The deaths in the Union armies, including the prisoners, are set down at 325,000. Those in the Southern armies at 200,000. At Gettysburg, 23,267 Union soldiers were killed and wounded, and taken prisoners. The Union loss in the Gettysburg Campaign was 20,000. Burnside lost 12,000 men at Fredericksburg; McClellan 11,426 at Antietam; Porter 9,000 at Gaines' Mill; Rosecrans 12,085 at Murfreesboro' and 10,861 at Chickamauga; Sherman 9,000 at Atlanta; Grant 90,000, from the time of his crossing the Rapidan till the surrender of Lee.

NEW BRIDGES AT NIAGARA FALLS.—There is a project on foot at Niagara Falls to make a new communication between the American and Canadian sides of the Niagara River, in the shape of a suspension bridge for carriages and foot passengers. The company owning the bridge two miles below had the exclusive privilege to build one at the Falls for fifteen years. That limit has expired, and an existing act of the state Legislature authorizes the forming of another company. The Canadian Ordnance Department has given the privilege of landing it on the Canadian side. This bridge will be located just below the Falls. There is reason to believe that the work will soon be commenced.—*Buffalo Courier.*

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
 PUBLISHED AND PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY
 At No. 369, Notre Dame Street, by
 J. GILLIES,
 G. E. OLERE, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
 To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, a case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.
 To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.
 The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d.
 We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless prepaid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

AUGUST—1865.
 Friday, 11—Of the Octave.
 Saturday, 12—St. Claire, V.
 Sunday, 13—Tenth after Pentecost.
 Monday, 14—Vig. of the Assumption.
 Tuesday, 15—THE ASSUMPTION.
 Wednesday, 16—St. Roch, C.
 Thursday, 17—Octave of St. Lawrence.
 The "Forty Hours" Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
 Friday, 11—St. Laurent.
 Sunday, 13—Noviciate at the Pied du Courant.
 Tuesday, 14—Lake of the Two Mountains.
 Thursday, 17—Noviciate at Industrie.

TO OUR READERS.

With the present number commences the Sixteenth Volume of the TRUE WITNESS.—We take this opportunity of returning thanks to our numerous subscribers for the hearty encouragement which they have given us, and beg leave to assure them that no exertions shall be wanting on our part to render the TRUE WITNESS still worthy of their support. As a Catholic journal, politics will be in the future, as in the past, carefully eschewed by the TRUE WITNESS, except in so far as they have a direct bearing upon Catholic interests, and the privileges of the Church. When those interests and those privileges are attacked, it shall be our duty to defend them to the utmost of our humble abilities, as we have done in the past—a course of proceeding which, we are happy to say, has earned for us the reputation of being "an ultramontane journal," a " Jesuit organ," and we know not what more of terrible and awful, but which means, when rightly interpreted, a really Catholic journal. The TRUE WITNESS will continue to be a strictly Catholic, or as our friends of the tabernacle will call it, "an intensely sectarian paper." We will always endeavor to speak of those who differ from us in religious belief, with respect and charity, as of beings destined for an immortal existence, for whom the Son of God suffered the bitter agony of the Cross. We will not, however, affect to speak over-tenderly of the false religions themselves, nor will we ever condescend to pay to falsehood that homage which is due only to truth. We lay no claim to that sentimental liberality in religion which seeks to accommodate itself to all systems of belief; we are not, we say it frankly, Liberal Catholics, and God forbid that we should ever be so. We do not intend to apologise for the dogmas and practices of Christ's Church, as if we were ashamed of her; or of them; or as if it were possible that she could do or command aught which it is necessary to palliate. We do not intend to soften down or explain away her doctrines, in order to render them more acceptable to Protestant ears; we will not endeavor to represent the Church as what she is not, and never can be; we have no desire to insult our Holy Mother, by representing her as tolerant of error, and indifferent to falsehood. The very object that Christ had in view when He established the Church, was the extirpation of error and the triumph of Divine truth; and it would be a sorry compliment to the Church to say that she has proved recreant to her Divine Spouse, and is ready to conclude an ignominious truce with the enemies whom she was commissioned to destroy.

These were the principles on which we started our journal fifteen years ago; these are our principles to-day. The TRUE WITNESS is in August, 1865, what it was in August 1850—a humble though faithful exponent of Catholic doctrine, caring not one cent for the petty squabbles of "Ins" and "Outs," and devoting all its energies to the interests of God's Church, which alone are worth making a struggle for. We flatter ourselves that we have faithfully carried out the programme on which we commenced our career as public journalists, and we would respectfully put it to our readers, if they have to a man fulfilled their part of the contract made in becoming our subscribers. To those who have manfully rallied around us, and cheered us on in our arduous labors, we return our most sincere thanks; but to those dilatory subscribers, whose only idea of honesty appears to be, to take a paper for years without paying a cent therefor, we can only say that we will pay them our respects one of those days through the professional

services of our legal adviser. The amount to the individual subscriber is only a trifle; but the aggregate of these trifles is of very considerable importance to the proprietors of this journal.
 In conclusion, we have only to say that the TRUE WITNESS aspires to no honor, higher than that of being accounted a humble, but faithful mouth-piece of the Church, and exponent of her teaching; submitting ourselves implicitly to her guidance, we rely, not upon ourselves, nor upon our own wisdom, but upon her "that teacheth the knowledge of God, and is the chooser of His works."—Wis. c. 8, v. 4.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The political intelligence from Europe is of little interest. The health of the King of the Belgians was creating much uneasiness.—Cholera, not very violent, has declared itself in Ancona; it was subsiding in Alexandria, but continued unabated in Constantinople.

The elections in Great Britain give a large majority to the Liberal party; this bodes no good to the Catholic cause, as the foreign policy of that party is notoriously inimical to Rome.—Constance Kent, convicted on her own confession of the murder of her half brother, has had the sentence of death pronounced upon her commuted to imprisonment for life. The latest tidings from the Great Eastern report all well; of the cable 300 miles had been laid, and we may expect to hear of her arrival on this side of the Atlantic every day.

The late lamented Sir Etienne Tache has been replaced, in so far as such an excellent and truly honorable gentleman can be replaced, by Sir N. F. Belleau, in his office of Receiver General, and by Mr. J. A. Macdonald as Minister of Militia. The policy of the Government will, we suppose, undergo no change, but the loss of such a man as the late Sir E. Tache is much to be deplored. He stamped a character upon any Ministry of which he formed a part; and even if men of more brilliant talents may be found, it will be no easy matter to obtain that which in Canada is rarer, and every where is more precious than mere statecraft, or political cunning—we mean that high and scrupulous sense of honor, and that unblemished integrity, which ever distinguished both the public and the private career of the lamented deceased. He was emphatically a gentleman and a sound Catholic, and that is more than can be said of all our Canadian publicists.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT.

LEGISLATIVE COUNCIL CHAMBERS.

Quebec, Aug. 8.
 This day (Tuesday) at three o'clock P.M. His Excellency the Governor General proceeded in state to the Chamber of the Legislative Council, in the Parliament building. The members of the Legislative Council being assembled, His Excellency was pleased to commend the attendance of the Legislative Assembly, and that house being present, His Excellency was pleased to open the fourth session of the eighth Parliament of the Province of Canada with the following speech from the Throne:—

Hon. Gentlemen of the Legislative Council:
 Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:
 In conformity with the announcement which I made to you at the end of the last session of Parliament, a deputation from the Canadian Ministry proceeded to London to confer with Her Majesty's Government on questions of importance to the Province. I have now called you together at the earliest convenient moment after the return of the deputation, in order that you may receive the report of their mission and complete the important business which at the conclusion of last session was left unfinished. I have directed that the correspondence referring to the mission to England shall be communicated to you for your consideration.

The happy termination of the civil war which has for the last four years prevailed in the United States of America cannot fail to exercise a beneficial influence in the commercial and industrial interests of this Province and we may trust that the establishment of peace will lead to a constantly increasing development of friendly relations between our people and the citizens of the great Republic.

The circumstances that rendered it necessary to place a portion of volunteer militia of the Province on permanent duty having ceased to exist the force has been recalled and I have to express my feeling of satisfaction at the readiness with which the men responded to the call of duty and the general good conduct which they exhibited during the period of their service.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly:
 I have directed that the Estimates for the current year, and the statement of the expenditure which has been incurred, chargeable against the vote of credit of last session, shall be laid before you. You will find, with reference to both, that economy has been combined with a due regard to efficiency.

Hon. Gentlemen and Gentlemen:
 I have not failed to transmit to the Secretary of State for the Colonies, for presentation to Her Majesty, the addresses to which you agreed during the last session in favor of a Federal Union of the Colonies of British North America.

I have desired that the reply of the Secretary of State shall be communicated to you, and I trust that mature examination of the project will ere long induce the Legislatures of the other Provinces to concur with you in giving their sanction to a measure which has been adopted as a great feature of Imperial policy, and has been twice noticed with approbation in Her Majesty's speeches from the Throne.

The Health Committee are continuing their labors—and we do hope that these may have some beneficial results. Leaving Cholera out of the question, it is enough to state that our actual mortality is at the rate of 122 per week, out of a population of under 120,000. In other words it is at the rate of about six per cent. per annum, and this, though no epidemic has as yet declared itself. The average urban mortality of England does not exceed two and a half per cent; and but for the infernally beastly state of the City of Montreal, its mortality would not be so great as that.

ATTEMPTED ABDUCTION.—Encouraged by the impunity with which their repeated violations of British territory have been hitherto accompanied, the agents of the Washington Government made, on Monday evening last, a desperate effort to carry off Mr. G. Sanders, for whose apprehension a reward of \$50,000 is actually offered. The following are the particulars.

The scoundrels engaged in the plot confided their designs to Detective O'Leary, tendering him a bribe of \$10,000 to assist them. He, on the contrary, with laudable fidelity revealed the affair to the Chief of Police, and effective measures were taken to defeat the designs of the rascals who imagined that Mr. O'Leary was won over. Accordingly, about eight p.m. on Monday, Mr. O'Leary, calling at Mr. Sanders's house in McGill Avenue, persuaded him to come over to see the Chief, who resides at Cote St. Antoine. Some of the gang were lying in ambush—and when the carriage with Messrs. O'Leary and Sanders drove past, they rushed out, and seized the carriage, from which they ejected O'Leary and proceeded to gag and handcuff Mr. Sanders. But a strong force had been so posted as to bar their progress. The toll gate was closed, and Mr. Tetu was stationed there for the purpose of arresting the ruffians. The carriage drove along furiously, smashed through the gate, and on Mr. Tetu giving the alarm—one of the party fired at him, luckily without effect. The rascals, seeing their plot defeated, tried to escape. One named Hogan was captured on the spot, as was also another soon after, who gives his name as William A. Burn. The others escaped but were hotly pursued by the police. Subsequently others were arrested near Lacbine and elsewhere, so that seven out of twelve are in custody, but they had accomplices, no doubt, at Caughnawaga, after whom the authorities are in pursuit. It is to be hoped that in this case, for once, the Canadian government will do its duty and show no mercy to the violators of our soil.

THE PROTESTANT ESTABLISHED CHURCH OF IRELAND.

"I am not speaking in anger, nor with any wish to excite anger in others; I am not speaking with rhetorical exaggeration; I am calmly and deliberately expressing, in the only appropriate terms, an opinion which I formed many years ago which all my observations and reflections have confirmed, and which I am prepared to support by reasons, when I say that of all the institutions now existing in the civilized world, the Established Church of Ireland seems to be the most absurd."—Speeches of the Right Hon. T. B. Macaulay, London, 1864, p. 380.

We earnestly hope that success may crown the efforts of those members of the British Parliament, who are at present, endeavoring to effect the abolition of that great absurdity and monstrous injustice, known as the "Established Church of Ireland." That the enlightened British Nation should continue to keep up much longer this huge imposition on the Irish people seems to us highly improbable, and we would fain hope that the debate which took place in the late Imperial Parliament on that all-important subject is the beginning of the end of this monstrous wrong on Catholic Ireland. We are far from being so unjust as to heap on the heads of the present generation of British statesmen the faults of the last three hundred years; but we have no hesitation in saying, that it is their bounden duty to remedy, as far as possible, the consequences of that impolitic and unjust legislation, on the part of their predecessors, which has imposed on their Irish fellow-subjects a Church Establishment to which they entertain no sentiments but those of contempt and positive aversion. It is an extremely bad policy, not to speak of the absolute injustice of the matter, to continue to pursue a system of legislation towards a portion of the Queen's subjects, which has a natural tendency to render them disaffected; and prudence if not humanity, calls on our present Ministers to wipe out the stain which has but too long been suffered to disgrace this portion of our legislation. It is, therefore, with pleasure we observe that there is, at present, an inclination, on the part of the gentlemen who occupy the Treasury Benches, to view Irish affairs in a somewhat more favorable light than usual; and we trust that our Catholic Members of Parliament, in whose ability we have every confidence, will press the matter home on the attention of the Government, and wring from their unwilling hands the reparation of a gross injustice, which has too long marred our legislation, and impeded, to a great extent, the material and social progress of a very valuable portion of the British Empire. In the meantime, we commend to our readers the paragraph which heads this article,—the words of one of Britain's most eminent statesmen, who, when his great mind rose above vulgar prejudice, lacked neither the ability nor the moral courage to vindicate, in the most energetic terms, when necessary, the majesty of outraged justice.

Quebec, August 7.—We understand that the late Judge Morin will be replaced by Mr. Assistant Judge Tasharan, as Puisne Judge of the Superior Court; and by Abalde Beaudry, Esq., as one of the Commissioners for the codification of the laws of Lower Canada. The Hon. L. S. Morin will be appointed one of the Secretaries in the Gods Commission.

Mr. J. P. Coote, a promising student of the Quebec Seminary, was drowned, says the Quebec Chronicle, at Petit Saut de Ste. Anne, parish of St. Joachim, on Wednesday evening last, whilst bathing in the river.

"The reverend gentleman next proceeded to refer to the great change that had taken place in Italy within the past few years, where not less than fifty thousand copies of the Bible had already been distributed."—[Dr. Fuller's speech before the Orange-men of Toronto, as reported in the Leader, July 13.]
 "So much bread to such an unconscionable little sack."

DR. FULLER'S "DISTRIBUTION" AND "GREAT CHANGE."

Continuing our retrospect of this "first herald's" work at Canton, where, after a residence of six years, whilst the French Catholic missionaries are being banished and strangled and sold as slaves for refusing to subscribe to the idolatrous rites of the pagans, he is able to boast of his immity, because forsooth, his name and pursuits are, he believes, wholly unknown to the Chinese Government! let us consider his success, as far as converts are concerned. Using his own account of his "missionary efforts," we find him recording in his Journal the number present at his ministrations at different times. It is his own estimate, Dr. Fuller, though an humiliating one withal. At one time it is three, and they laugh. "Present at worship A. To, Low Heen and A. Yun. At the beginning of worship they are irreverent, and laugh." And no wonder, good Dr. Morrison.—The singularity of the fact of their having individually cost your employers, the old grannies of England, the good round sum of £400 for ministrations alone, was sufficiently ludicrous, we should think, even for your sterner Christianity. A month later "six are present," and still a little later we find him with laudable accuracy apologising (to the old grannies of course) for having recorded one too few in his highest estimate. "I was mistaken in saying that I never had more than nine; there were this morning (including his family and servants) ten persons at worship. After sixteen years of missionary life, he had baptized only ten persons; and these having been duly installed with a liberal salary in the missionary printing-room, (did he make "devils" of them?) they ended by stealing his type. Such were the results of this worthy doctor and first herald's labors in Canton, when in 1834, having, on the previous year, been appointed Vice-Consul with a salary of £1,300 ("rather an anomalous position for a missionary" as he himself honestly remarks) he was gathered to his forefathers. Let his epitaph be those words of Ingoldsteyn's legends, which are applicable to him in common with a certain other missionary Doctor:—

"A good sort of a man, only rather too eager to listen to what other people are saying, when he ought to be minding his business and praying!"

Taking Dr. Morrison, then, as, what our neighbors would call "a representative man," (Anglice a fair specimen of his class,) and his efforts as "representative efforts," the incumbent of St. George's will readily perceive the value to be attached to Chinese missions, and, by an easy analogy, will be able to form a pretty correct idea of his pet-banting and protegee of 12th July notoriety, this Italian distribution. But lest our Orange orator should accuse us of partiality in our choice of a representative man, and of drawing conclusions from the worst case we could find, (forgive us, dear Dr. Morrison! it is not we that say it, but the incumbent that may say it,) we will introduce to his notice the Right Rev. Dr. Smith, Anglican Bishop in China.

That Dr. Fuller has founded his expectations of success on the lying reports of Bible Societies, we feel confident, (for we will not, for a moment, allow ourselves to suppose that the worthy Doctor would attempt to lead the intelligent-whensober Orangemen of Toronto by the nose,) but it is certainly humiliating to our common humanity to find a gentleman of such keen discernment, and a Doctor of Divinity to boot, led away by such clumsy fooleries. Whilst interested parties were writing to England in inflated bombast—"a signal blessing has attended the work at Amoy"—"our meetings continue to be attended with unabated solemnity and interest;" and whilst the Secretary of the London Missionary Society was on such slender data singing in the year 1837 the psalm, "So mighty has the Word of God grown and prevailed," Bishop Smith quietly tells us that "At Amoy the most regular attendants on the services (not one of whom had been baptized) were, from their situation or employment, in some measure dependent on the mission" "and whose sincerity might on that account be exposed to contrition;" whilst Dr. Ball, in 1856, declares the audience at Amoy to have numbered a dozen, Dr. Lockhart, writing five years later, deems these Amoy converts to be of the Tomlin class—born of the "medical department," and irreverently quotes his colleague, Dr. Hobson, as to their "perfect indifference to religion, and only submitting to the infliction of a sermon because it was ingeniously administered together with the drugs which they probably considered the less distasteful of the two." But Mr. Oliphant, writing in 1859, is still more precise. "I was informed by a high clerical Protestant authority, that, out of the mass of Protestant converts hitherto made, there were only five whom he really believed to be sincere." Now, as the Amoy missionaries number 200, if the worthy incumbent will excuse us

for reducing facts to figures, the result of these missionary efforts in Amoy, taking Protestant data for our calculation, will stand thus:—

"Five converts to 200 missionaries, equal to one-fortieth of a convert each."

And yet these precarious converts of the medical department had probably cost the old women of England and America a quarter of a million sterling. Truly we may exclaim with Falstaff with pardonable levity, and with an equal disgust, "So much bread to such an unconscionable little sack."

LANCASTRENSIS.

DOES THE FAMILY-TIE EXIST ANY LONGER IN THE UNITED STATES—OR, AT LEAST, IS IT NOT WEAKENING EVERY DAY?

(Continued from our last.)

Our articles, under this heading, have elicited from one of our friends the remark that religious controversies were sometimes productive of evil results, whilst they were always, for the least, useless. We cannot share this opinion, which we consider to be the fruit of indifference.—Truth has imprescriptible rights—error has none, and should not be allowed to be spread unimpeached. It is true that abusive language and personalities, cannot produce any good; but it must be remembered that they are not to be found in our articles. The exposition of truth, when done in a good spirit, and in gentlemanly language, very far from giving offence to a man of education, and one desirous of acquiring knowledge, is most agreeable to him, even when it contradicts his own views.

We would, moreover, beg leave to make the reader remark that the subject we treat is not merely a dogmatic question, but also a question of the highest practical importance; a question in which civil society, and even humanity itself, are deeply interested. Let us now return to our subject.

Domestic society, or the family properly so-called, cannot exist without marriage; but marriage and divorce are incompatible; therefore, wherever divorce is prevalent, there is no family properly so called, and consequently no family-tie. Let it be well understood that we do not intend here to impugn the validity of marriage amongst all Protestants. We believe that a great number of them reject with horror, as we do ourselves, the principle of divorce; but thus we say, that the principle of divorce admitted, there may be union of the sexes, authorised and sanctioned by the civil law, but there can be no real marriage.—This union, in that case, is reduced to a mere civil contract, and differs in no wise from any other ordinary contract.

And, indeed, it is impossible to reject the principle of indissolubility of the marriage tie, without making of marriage a mere civil contract.—This Protestants are compelled to admit, in order to be consistent.

But then, we ask, what is the moral difference between marriage and concubinage? For, if marriage be a mere civil contract, abstraction made of the law, in the case, for instance, that the State should no longer legislate on marriage, (that which would be far more consistent,) but leave the parties themselves judges of the reasons which should induce them to divorce, in that case, we say, the advocates of divorce freely admit that the contracting parties would have the right to separate whenever they would deem it proper. But if the parties had the right to separate whenever they would deem it proper, it follows necessarily that they should have also the right to contract for a certain length of time, say for a year, a month, a week, &c. In that case, we ask again the advocates of divorce to point out to us the moral difference between marriage and concubinage. The act of going before the civil authority has nothing to do with the morality of the union or separation of the parties; for the law can, it is true, make legal that which is illegal, and illegal that which is legal; but it cannot, under any circumstance whatever, make moral that which is immoral, or immoral that which is moral.

That which characterises Christian marriage is indissolubility. If you reject the principle of indissolubility, then you must draw the morality of marriage from the union of the sexes itself. Then, we say to the advocates of divorce: You must look upon the union of the sexes as either moral or immoral. If you say it is immoral, then marriage, in your sense, is nothing else than legalized concubinage; if you say it is moral, then you must say that concubinage is moral. For, once more, the law can never make moral that which is immoral, or immoral that which is moral. In depriving marriage of its religious character, and reducing it to the condition of a civil contract, you place yourselves in this dilemma from which it is impossible for you to escape.

You may cry out against this argument, but you can never overturn it. In asserting the principle of divorce, you depreciate marriage in the mind of the people. In reducing it to a mere civil contract, you make of the wife a movable that can be acquired for a time, and got rid of at pleasure. The offspring of a union contracted on such principles sinks very low in its own mind.—And now, we ask: the principle of divorce admitted, what becomes of the family-tie?

PAROCHUS.

We beg to call attention to our advertisement in another column, regarding the Grand Picnic that is to be held on the 23rd instant, in the Victoria Gardens for the benefit of St. Ann's Church and School.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—We have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the August number of this excellent periodical, which was punctually forwarded to us by Messrs. D. & J. Sadler of this city.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE. L. Scott & Co. New York. [From Dawson Brothers Montreal.] We have received a copy of this reprint, which has many readers in Canada.

NEW CATHOLIC CHURCH BLOWN DOWN. The readers of the TRUE WITNESS are earnestly solicited to lend a helping hand to the ladies of the Catholic congregation of Cornwall, who intend holding a Bazaar, on the 26th Dec. next, and three following days, in aid of the funds for the reconstruction of their beautiful new church, which was leveled with the ground during that fearful hurricane which swept over the country on Wednesday in Holy Week—12th April last.

ORDINATION SERVICES.—On Sunday morning last an Ordination Service was held in St. Mary's Cathedral, during First Mass, at which three candidates were ordained.

HONOR TO A CURATE.—The Mercury of Saturday evening says, that Messrs. Deziel, the Curé of Lévis, who left for Europe by that morning's mail steamer, was paid the especial compliment of an escort across the river by a large number of his parishioners.

ST. PATRICK'S ORPHAN ASYLUM.—Yesterday the grand annual Pic-nic in aid of this benevolent institution was held in the Victoria Gardens. The weather, though rather warm, was everything that could be wished, and notwithstanding the day first fixed upon was unfortunate, it is very evident that St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum suffered nothing by the postponement of its fête, at which between two and three thousand persons were present.

PROGRAMME OF GAMES. Throwing Heavy Weight, 65 lbs.—1st prize, Jas Oughlan, 18 ft 10 in; 2nd do, Luke McHugh, 18 ft 3 in.

2nd, Jas Johnson 31 ft. Pole Leap—1st prize, Thos McMahon, 7 ft 11 in; Matthew Cain, 7 ft 8 in. Quarter Mile Hurdle Race—1st prize, Jas Badman, soldier; 2nd, James Collier, do. Sack Race—1st prize, Jas Jackson; 2nd, Jno Jacques, soldier.

THE GOVERNOR OF NOVA SCOTIA.—A Halifax paper speaks of Sir Richard Greaves Macdonnell, the Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, as being about to leave for England, and mentions Hong-Kong as the place of his next gubernatorial labors.

GOLD IN THE MOUNTAIN TOWNSHIP.—Some recent discoveries of gold in another part of the Brevard Township, are said to be very important, and likely to attract considerable attention at an early day. We are informed that from a point three or four miles above Sherbrooke, on the river Magog, gold has been found for ten miles up the stream, both in quartz and in the earth.

OIL IN CANADA.—The Pittsburgh Oil News has the following:—There is the greatest activity in the Oil Springs districts, and great results are expected. Another flowing well has been struck at Petrolia. Messrs. N. Dickey & Co., of Toronto, are engaged in manufacturing engines and oil well machinery on a large scale.

MORE COAL OIL.—Positive indications, by touch and smell, have been found on the river bank near Blythe Mills, and also in the vicinity of Lakefield, during the past week. We cannot speak so favorably of the alleged indications at Buckhorn.

GAS VERSUS COAL OIL.—We notice that at a recent meeting of the Hamilton City Council it was decided to continue lighting the streets with Coal Oil instead of Gas.

THE WELLSIDE TELEGRAPH SAYS:—As we go to press we are informed that at a depth of 32 ft. oil has been struck in the neighbourhood of Thorold village. The location of the flowing well is below the mountain, near to the Paulding farm.

FRAUDS UPON EMIGRANTS.—A case of great injustice to a poor emigrant woman was recently made public upon undoubted authority. A woman named Gibney, with six children, took passage by the 'Britannia' from Glasgow to Quebec, for the purpose of joining her husband near Toronto, but was landed in New York, sent by way of Albany, and Suspension Bridge to Lewiston, N. Y., and by the American line of steamers to Montreal.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—Another week of scorching dry weather and still no signs of rain. The hay has now nearly been all harvested. Spring wheat is now about ready for the cradle, but in most cases will be scarcely worth cutting. Oats, barley, peas, potatoes, &c., are rapidly coming to maturity, and promise better than was at first expected; but if the present dry weather continues for three or four days longer the heat of the sun will prematurely ripen such as are not yet out, thus drying the seed up when not over two-thirds the size they should be.

THE CROPS IN CORNWALL.—The hay crop has been secured in good condition although the weather was rather showery. The fall wheat is now being rapidly gathered, and is a good crop generally.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Sunday evening, about 6 p.m., a man named John Pettit suddenly fell down on the corner of Craig and Radeague street, and expired in a few minutes. Dr. Bossey was in almost immediate attendance, but it was found to be too late to render any effectual assistance.

COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—The Kingston News states, that five dollar counterfeit bills of the Kingston Branch of the Bank of British North America are now in circulation.

A CENTENARIAN.—A day or two ago a thanksgiving service was offered up in the church of Cap Sante, a few miles from this city, on the north shore, at the request of Mr. Joseph Fafard, a respectable farmer of that parish, who has just completed his hundredth year.

THE CHAUDIERE GOLD MINES.—A gentleman who arrived in town yesterday, from Beauce informs us that a great freshet, doing immense damage to the country, occurred in that region in the early part of the week, caused by the late rains.

ADMIRAL SIR JAMES HOPE, commanding the North American station, arrived here at half past five on Saturday afternoon, in the 'Liffey', of 39 guns, accompanied by H. M. steamship 'Styx'. The Admiral's flag was saluted by the citadel with 15 guns.—lb.

FIRE AT LEVIS.—On Friday afternoon, at three o'clock, the house of Mr. Pierre Barra, in the centre of the village of Bienville, East Lévis, took fire and was burned to the ground.—lb.

ABOUT SIX O'CLOCK on the 6th instant, another fire broke out in the house occupied by Mr. Arthur H. Murphy, Lévis, and notwithstanding the exertions of firemen, assisted by others from Quebec, the house and a hayrack were entirely consumed.

RUN OVER.—A girl, about eight years old, daughter of Mr. John Starford, of Fleury street, St. Roch, was run over in St. Paul street, on Saturday afternoon, by a wagon belonging to a grocer. The child was rescued from under the wheels of the vehicle by Mr. Henry O'Connor, and at once carried into that gentleman's store, when it was found she had received no injury.—lb.

FIREARMS.—On Saturday, the 29th ult., at Strathroy, C. W. Thomas Casse was practicing shooting with a Colt's revolver, when a ball went through a fence at forty yards distance and lodged in the leg of the eldest son of the Rev. George Richardson.—lb.

FALL FLAX IN PICTON.—We were shown, this week, a fine bunch of flax, grown on the farm of Wm. Vance; just outside the limits of Picton. The tallest stood measured four feet two inches, and the average must have been about three feet nine inches.—Picton Gazette.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—On Friday morning Madame Angelique Royer, widow of the late Pierre Royer, died at her residence Richmond street, St. John suburbs Quebec, at the advanced age of 113 years, eight months and ten days.

MAN DROWNED.—A man named Wm. Maitland, in the employ of the Grand Trunk Company at Point Edward, as fireman of the Dredging Machine, was drowned in the bay between Garsia and the Point on Thursday afternoon, under the following circumstances:—In company with another man, he was sent down to the town to get a Pile-driving Machine, belonging to the Company, which was lying at one of the docks, made ready to be towed up to the Point by the steamer 'W. J. Spicer'.

ON MONDAY last a daughter of Mr. Charles Bapin, hotel keeper, Beauharnois, aged 8 years, while playing about the wharf with another little girl, fell into the water. Her companion went leisurely home and told of the occurrence, when on the father learning of it he at once hastened to the spot. The heat of the unfortunate child was seen floating on the surface of the water, while at no great distance from it was to be discerned, at the bottom of the river, the child herself, with her head downwards. She was speedily drawn out, but to all appearance was stark dead.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.—Another week of scorching dry weather and still no signs of rain. The hay has now nearly been all harvested. Spring wheat is now about ready for the cradle, but in most cases will be scarcely worth cutting. Oats, barley, peas, potatoes, &c., are rapidly coming to maturity, and promise better than was at first expected; but if the present dry weather continues for three or four days longer the heat of the sun will prematurely ripen such as are not yet out, thus drying the seed up when not over two-thirds the size they should be.

THE CROPS IN CORNWALL.—The hay crop has been secured in good condition although the weather was rather showery. The fall wheat is now being rapidly gathered, and is a good crop generally.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Sunday evening, about 6 p.m., a man named John Pettit suddenly fell down on the corner of Craig and Radeague street, and expired in a few minutes. Dr. Bossey was in almost immediate attendance, but it was found to be too late to render any effectual assistance.

COUNTERFEIT BILLS.—The Kingston News states, that five dollar counterfeit bills of the Kingston Branch of the Bank of British North America are now in circulation.

GOOD NEWS FOR DUNSMVILLE.—We learn from a reliable source that, in a month from this date, the Welland canal will be led from Lake Erie, the dredging having been completed to the lake level. This welcome announcement is of the greatest importance to this village, as the mills and factories already existing, and others that are to be built here can be supplied with any quantity of water all the year through, Mr. Richard Clarke, of St. Catharines, is in the village, with the view of making arrangements for the immediate rebuilding of the saw-mill lately destroyed by fire.

TORONTO, Aug. 8.—A large fire broke out last midnight on the corner of Bay and Wellington streets.—The Grand Trunk general offices, Dr. Adams' dwelling, and Hamilton's Hotel, were totally destroyed; other dwellings were injured. Loss about \$30,000. It is feared a boy perished in the flames. It is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

THE OTTAWA UNION OF THURSDAY SAYS:—At twenty-five minutes to three o'clock yesterday morning, a slight shock of earthquake was experienced in this city. The shock was preceded by a rumbling sound to some extent resembling the approach of a heavily laden railway train. The subterranean concussion must have been a severe one, for the shock to the earth's crust was such as to shake stone buildings perceptibly in its passage. It passed from the Northeast in a wavy kind of motion, which lasted for about eight seconds.

CROWN LANDS AGENTS.—His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to appoint Charles Francois Fournier, Esq., of St. Jean Port Joli, county of L'Islet, C.E., agent for the disposal of the public lands in the townships of Ashford, Arago, Beaubien, Casgrain, Dionne, Fournier, Garneau, Lafontaine, Lessard and Leverrier, in said county; and also for the settlement of the following colonization roads, viz: Arago and Eagle roads in said county, and all that part of the Tache road included in the counties of Bellechasse, Montagny, L'Islet and Kamouraska, in the room of Stanislas Drapeau, Esq., resigned.

AN INTERESTING OCCASION.—On Tuesday last at St. Sebastian, Mr. Joseph Charbonneau and Dame Marie-Anne Pinguet, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage—first by a religious service, and then by a family festival, in accordance with the old custom of the country, at which all the relatives and friends of the family assisted.

THE FIRST LOCOMOTIVE built for the Grand Trunk Company by the new Engine Company at Kingston, was turned out the other day, and is said to be an excellent piece of machinery. The Company now is expected to turn out a locomotive a week.

INFORMATION WANTED OF A STRAYED FAMILY.—We find the following in the St. John, N. B., Evening Globe:—We direct attention to an advertisement with this heading in our paper to-day. It would take up too much time to relate the circumstances of the case, but, if we did so, the sympathy of all our readers would be moved in behalf of Mr. Alexander. It is sufficient to say that his wife and seven children left England some months before the husband and father, that he has traced them as far as Boston, and believes that they have come on to this city that he has made the most diligent search for them, expending all his spare means therein, and in even travelling to Fredericton on foot and back again, looking for them, much depressed at his want of success.

A MUSEUM OF ART.—On Sunday last, fourteen splendid oil paintings of the Stations of the Cross, or the events of the Passion of our Saviour, were exposed to view in St. Mary's Cathedral. They are a present to the Cathedral from Bishop Horan purchased out of his private purse, while on his visit last winter to Rome. The paintings are about five feet by three feet each, enclosed in beautiful gilt frames, and from the brush of a celebrated artist.—They were viewed by everybody and much admired. The worthy Bishop put himself to no small inconvenience in their purchase, the money with which he bought them, having been laid by for a private tour in Germany and Ireland, previous to returning home.—British Wige.

AN EARTHQUAKE.—About one o'clock on the morning of Wednesday last our town was visited by a demonstration of nature, very unusual in this quiet part of the world, to wit, an earthquake, of sufficient magnitude to cause jars, glassware, pots, and things of that ilk, to rattle and shake as if suddenly taken with a fit of ague, or St. Vitus dance. It was but a slight spasm, however, and was all over in a minute. A sound not unlike distant thunder accompanied it.—Perth Courier.

BRANTFORD, August 5.—A scaffold inside the Congregational church now in course of erection here, gave way to-day precipitating three men named John Hall, James Smith, and John Whalen to the ground, a distance of 25 feet. Hall is not expected to recover from the injuries sustained. Whalen is severely cut and otherwise injured. Smith was not much hurt.

At London, C.W., on the 3rd instant, by the Rev. Father O'Brien, assisted by the Rev. Father Byrne, Mr. Duncan McMillan, to Miss Mary O'Brien, daughter of the late Dennis O'Brien, Esq.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, Aug. 11, 1865. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.50; Middlings, \$3.60 to \$4.00; Superfine, \$4.00 to \$4.20 to \$4.40; Superior, \$4.90 to \$5.10; Fancy, \$5.10 to \$5.20; Extra, \$5.60 to \$5.60; Superior Extra, \$5.95 to \$6.20; Bag Flour, \$2.60 to \$2.65.

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

REGIOPOLIS COLLEGE. THE CLASSES in this INSTITUTION will re-open on the 1st September. Boarders to enter the preceding evening. For terms of admission apply to REV. M. STAFFORD, Director. Kingston, 8th August, 1865.

GRAND PICNIC, FOR THE BENEFIT OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH AND SCHOOLS, TO BE HELD IN THE VICTORIA GARDENS, ON WEDNESDAY, 23rd OF AUGUST. TICKETS, 25 cents. For particulars see hand-bills.

ST. ANNE'S. Excellent Summer Lodgings are to be had at this pleasant Village. For particulars, apply at this Office, or to M. BASILE SAUVÉ, St. Anne's.

No. 1850. PROVINCE OF CANADA, Circuit Court. District of Montreal, CHARLES GAREAU, Plaintiff; vs. HENRY LONGPRE, Defendant. PUBLIC NOTICE.—Will be sold by PUBLIC AUCTION, by the undersigned Bailiff, at the Store of the Plaintiff, in the City of Montreal, on the 7th day of AUGUST next, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon, all the goods and chattels of the Defendant, consisting of Tables, Chairs, Sofas, Boots and Shoes. Terms Cash. Montreal, 27th July, 1865. P. LECLERCQ, B.S.G.

TRUNKS! TRUNKS!! E. PERRY & CO., (Successors to D. Gration, First Prize Trunk Manufacturers) SOLICIT the attention of intending purchasers to their entirely new and extensive Stock, which comprises every variety of TRUNKS, PORTMANTEAUX, VALISES, HAT-BOXES, TRAVELLING-BAGS, SATCHELS, &c. &c. 375 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. July 20, 1865. 5w.

WANTED, FOR the Parish of St. Sophie, County Terrebonne, THREE FEMALE TEACHERS, two of them capable to teach French and English. For information apply to J. G. J. Mireau, Sec. Treasurer. July 14, 1865. 4ix.

JOSEPH J. MURPHY, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor-in-Chancery, CONVEYANCER, &c., OTTAWA, C.W. Collections in all parts of Western Canada promptly attended to. June 22, 1865.

A. & D. SHANNON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL. HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisional, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whisky, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c. Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. May 19, 1865. 12m.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction, which includes a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. T E R M S : Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Prince Imperial of France has been suffering from a feverish attack, but we are extremely glad to learn that his health is now quite restored. The illness of the Prince detained the Emperor and Empress in Paris longer than they had contemplated, but the Emperor has now reached Plombières, where he stays several weeks, and the Empress and Prince have gone to Fontainebleau, whence they proceed shortly to Biarritz, where they will be joined by the Emperor towards the middle of August. Count Walewski is to be the President of the Corps Legislatif, in the place of the late Duke de Morny, for which purpose he resigns his place in the Senate, and seeks election to the Legislative Chamber. We are glad to see the Count once more in a high post, as he is opposed to the aggressions of Piedmont upon the Holy See.

Soon after M. de Morny's death I mentioned that M. Walewski would in all probability be his successor as President of the Legislative Corps; that, in order to qualify him for the post, M. Walewski, being a Senator, a vacancy would be made for him by the removal of M. Costa, the present Deputy for the Landes, to the Senate; that M. Walewski would then be proposed to the Landais, as their representative, and on his election would be named to the presidency. This arrangement was somewhat endangered by the supposed claims of M. Schneider, who has been Acting-President since M. de Morny's death, but the promise made in favor of M. Walewski was so formal that there was no getting over it. The Emperor may have hesitated, as he sometimes hesitates, between the two, but it would now appear that M. Walewski's interest is, as every one thought, far stronger than any that could be brought to bear by his competitor. La France now announces that His Majesty has signed the decree for the nomination of M. Costa as Senator; that the 'Electoral College' of the Landes will be convoked during the first fortnight of August; that M. Walewski will, of course, after resigning his senatorial functions, make his bow to the electors, and that he will then be named President of the Legislative Corps. The interval between this and the meeting of the Deputies he will doubtless employ in making himself acquainted with his new duties. La France declares that M. Schneider, in leaving the chair which he has so well filled, takes away with him the sympathies and the esteem of the Chamber. It is to be hoped that this does not imply that none will be left for his successor.

The evening journals further state that the Emperor, Napoleon and the Queen of Spain will meet at St. Sebastian and at Biarritz during the last fortnight in August.

The death is announced of Count Joseph M'Mahon, brother to Marshal M'Mahon, Duke of Magenta. He was the second son of Count M'Mahon, Lieutenant-General, and Red Riband of the military order of St. Louis, who died in 1831, and, like his father, embraced the military profession and entered the cavalry school of Saumur. He retired from the service in 1830 on the breaking out of the Revolution of July, having already attained the rank of captain in the 4th Regiment of Hussars. He was several times elected by his fellow-citizens to civic functions, and was successively Colonel of the National Guard and member of the Council General of the Saone and Loire. He resided habitually at Antun, where his death took place after a short illness, occasioned, it is said, by his intense grief for the death of his wife, the Countess M'Mahon.

The Stecle contains in its weekly summary of news and criticism the following paragraph:—

A rumor of a sad import has been in circulation for the last few days, to the effect that the illustrious orator M. Berryer is obliged to sell his property of Angerville, where he has spent so many years of his private life. Lord Brougham, it is said, contemplates purchasing that property, not, however, with the intention of dispossessing its former owner, who would continue to live as hitherto on his little domain. An act of this kind would be as honorable to the former Lord High Chancellor of England as to the great French orator.

The new Hotel Dieu, in Paris, will cost 22,000 yards, contain 716 beds and cost \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000.

The Abbe Perrerye lately deceased, has bequeathed the manuscripts of Father Lacordaire to Count de Montalembert, and his correspondence to M. Foisset, one of the judges of the Imperial Court of Dijon.—The Reader.

A frightful catastrophe occurred two days back on the Seine, off La Mailletaye, by the blowing up of the steam tug Imperatrice. She was just weighing anchor to return to Havre with two vessels when the explosion took place. Thirteen persons were on board at the time; five were killed, and with the exception of the pilot, all the others were more or less seriously injured. Immediately after the accident the tug sank, and the injured persons were only saved by the proximity of the steamer Express No. 2, which was lying near. The pilot was leaning over the side of the vessel when the explosion occurred. The persons killed are M. Coquin, the steam tug company's agent, the first and second engineers, and two stokers, but none of their bodies have yet been recovered. Portions of the boilers were projected to a distance of more than half a mile from the scene of the accident.

A curious scene took place two evenings back on the Boulevard Beaumarchais. A gentleman, an advocate, walking out, accompanied by his dog, an Italian grayhound of great beauty, suddenly missed the animal, and, retracing his steps, overtook a man of decent appearance with the dog in his arms. The thief had already removed the collar with the owner's name and address, and was endeavoring to stifle the dog's cries. Being a man of great muscular power, the owner soon mastered the delinquent, and then offered him the choice either of being consigned to the police or of kneeling down in the street and kissing the dog. The thief, after some little hesitation, chose the latter alternative, and performed the ceremony in the midst of the laughter and jeers of the bystanders. Satisfaction being thus given, the owner was willing to allow the offender to depart in peace, but some sergeants de-ville coming up insisted on taking him before the Commissary of Police of the quarter. The gentleman accompanied the party to the office, and when there explained to the Commissary that he had acted in virtue of an old law of the Burgundian Parliament, never yet abrogated, containing (Tit. X., cap. 8, art. 9) a disposition thus worded:—

'If any man has stolen a grayhound (voltrahum), or a segunave (segutium)—a particular sort of hound used by the Gauls for hunting the boar, or aurcher (pétrunculanum), we ordain that the guilty party be obliged either to kiss the animal before the whole people, or to pay five sols of gold to the master of the dog, and two sols as fine.'

The Advocate concluded by interceding for the culprit, on the ground that he had satisfied the conditions of the law; but the commissary, recognizing the man as an old offender, sent him to the Prefecture.

ITALY.

Rome, July 8, 1865.—The Mexican Embassy here in Rome is going the way of Signor Vegezzi, only they seem to require a little more persuasion to go; for the 'communiqué' which the official Giornale di Roma contains on the conduct of their Government precedes and even is the immediate cause of their departure. They endeavor to put a good face on the matter, and they even attempted last Thursday to celebrate the anniversary of the accession of their new-pledged Emperor. But all the dignitaries, both ecclesiastical and secular of Rome, had to decline their invitation, as they were summoned to the Vatican to be present at a much more interesting ceremony; namely, the inauguration of the Hall of the

Mastai Hercules, as the colossal bronze statue found in the Palazzo Righetti is now called. Not being a dignitary of either class, as yet I have not yet paid my respects to his bronzeness; but I promise you to do so next week. But to return to Mexico, the afore-said communiqué is to the following purport:—

We learn from Mexico that Mgr. Meglia, Apostolic Nuncio accredited solely to that Court, after having consigned to the Minister of Foreign Affairs of the Mexican Government a note containing the statement of the motives for which the Holy See gave orders to its representative to put an end to his mission and not remain a witness of all that is being done in Mexico against the Church, is taking definitively leave of Her Majesty the Empress in the absence of His Majesty the Emperor.

The Nuncio went from Mexico to Vera Cruz, and there embarked on the first of June for Guadalupe, where his instructions enjoined him to await a new determination on the part of the Holy See as to another destination which may be given to him.

The above appeared in the Giornale di Roma of Wednesday last, the 5th instant. So much for the Mexican Vegezzis. As for the original Vegezzi, the Turin journals represent him as closely shut up in his room, in his own house, very busy in writing his report of his Roman experience. Nobody can come near him, at any hour, under any pretext whatever. This has a great inconvenience; for as Lamarmora is also drawing up a report on the same subject, for foreign parts, and Lanza is drawing up another for home consumption—the subject runs the risk of being represented in three very distinct, not to say different points of view. Victor Emmanuel, however, is in Turin, on the look out, they say to have the first word with Signor Vegezzi after his present confinement. A great deal is made in the Italian journals of the magnanimity of the Ministry, who allow thirty-nine exiled Bishops to return to their sees, in spite of the Pope's ingratitude. Of course such journals say nothing about their being no less than fifty-four sees vacant in the Neapolitan provinces, that is to say, two-thirds of the whole hierarchy. The Roman correspondence of the Gazzetta di Venezia, which is attributed here to an eminent Prelate, states that the failure of Vegezzi's mission must be ascribed in a great measure to the personal aversion of such Ministers as Natoli, Sella, Vacca, and Peititi, for Signor Vegezzi himself. Great politicians truly!

But now that the powers that be have done all their 'petit possible,' it is time truly that the great Catholic majority of the Italian population should move in the matter even with all the shackles imposed upon them by continental constitutionalism. This thought seems to have struck the able editor of the Unità Cattolica, who seems now to give up his policy of 'Ne electi, ne electores,' (neither candidates nor voters) to summon his countrymen to sign an address to Pius IX. to thank him for his zeal and love for Italy, and to protest against those who have impeded his paternal intentions. Every signature, to prove itself, is to be accompanied with a contribution to the St. Peter's Pence, were it but a half-penny. This is well. The journal has already sent a sheet, of the size of its numbers, already ruled for 300 names, to each of its 10,000 subscribers. May we hope at last that at the coming elections all the true Catholics who are not conscientiously impeded by their being temporal subjects of the Holy See, will take the trouble to vote, although they have not the incentive to it of hungry plate hunters.

But let us talk of the Holy Father. He is quite well, and proved it to-day Tuesday, by the disappointment of apostates, by walking through the city on his return from his country ride, traversing thus the Piazza del Popolo and the long street of the Ripetta, in the midst of a respectful and reverent population. I met him afterwards riding home past me in my neighborhood in the Via del Coronari. He is going on Wednesday next, the 12th inst., to Castel Gandolfo, twelve miles south of Rome, to his country house, where he is to remain for a couple of months.—Cor. Weekly Register.

Rome, July 12.—This afternoon at five o'clock, the Pope, accompanied by Cardinal Antonelli and his usual travelling suite, left the Vatican for Castel Gandolfo, His Holiness preferring the road to the rail in consideration of the accidents which have recently occurred on some of the Roman lines. The residence of the Pope and his court at the Palace of Castel Gandolfo is to last for a couple of months, at the expiration of which time it is expected that the Vegezzi negotiations will be resumed. Besides the Pope's departure to-day, we have had that of the French Ambassador, who left Rome this morning on his return to France for three months' congé. During the Count de Sartiges' absence the affairs of the Embassy will be transacted by the first secretary, M. Arnaud. On Monday, Sir James Hudson passed through Rome on his return from Naples, which city he had visited principally to see the grand hospital recently inaugurated there by his friend, the distinguished Professor Tommasi, an establishment worthy of the highest encomiums. Sir James intends passing the remaining months at his delightful villa near Pistoja. The villeggiatura in Albano and those environs is expected to be brilliant this autumn in consequence of the presence of the Pontifical Court at Castel Gandolfo. King Francis II. has established himself at the Villa Altieri, where the Queen Maria Sophia may be occasionally seen seated on the steps in pensive beauty, with an enormous black Newfoundland dog on each side of her. It is said that Her Majesty, whose health is anything but satisfactory, is much disappointed that family motives should have combined to prevent the summer visit which she wished to pay her relations in Bavaria. Count Trapani and other members of the Bourbon family, with their retainers, to have been also transferred their establishments to Albano and the environs.

The Giornale di Roma says that Monsignor Meglia has taken leave of the Empress of Mexico, as the Emperor was absent in the provinces. Monsignor Meglia on that occasion, remitted a note to the Emperor, explaining why the Pope had ordered him to terminate his mission in Mexico, and no longer to remain a witness of the violation of the rights of the Church. M. Meglia embarked at Vera Cruz on the 1st of June and proceeded to Guatemala, where he is awaiting fresh instructions from his Government.

A SUMMER THOUGHT AT FLORENCE.—I write among hills covered with the richest gifts of earth's bounty to man;—where, amid seas of yellow corn, the pale olive and the bright-green vine mature in the ardent sun their grateful fruits.

In the bush of the midsummer noon, unbroken save by the tempering breeze, which swells and dies, very soon away, among these branches, and

'The shrill cirales, people of the pine, Making their summer lives one ceaseless song,' the triple chime of the Angelus-bell rings clearly on the air, proclaiming that the unity in Rome—the one bond which binds in effectual sympathy, man to his brother—sanctifies the land.

Italy, Catholic Italy, the highly favoured of Nature and Grace! where toil is but lightness, and heresy unknown. Where the Faith shines brightly as the sun in her cloudless sky. Where the peasant, at his daily board, blessed with the saving sign, may gladden his heart with generous wine, and need no pledge of abstinence. Where want is relieved with loving kindness at the Convent-gate, and England's misery exists not.

But that city yonder on the plain, by the winding river, which glitters in the sun—Florence the beautiful, with her glorious fane to Our Lady of Flowers, and all her treasures of sacred art-works of faith-quickened genius, by men who wrought them because they believed—become, for the time, the head quarters of Liberty and progress—Liberty which is but license to blaspheme and be impious—progress in whose way

the Church and her ministers are but as stumbling blocks.

Her streets littered with ribald prints, productions of men whose reprobate minds are animated by satanic hate to the Truth in which, whatever is most sacred in the Religion of their Fathers, is held up to the scorn and derision of the outraged people. A press teeming with daily tissues of calumnies and lies, to the delusion and perdition of her ignorant thousands; while at every corner of her thoroughfares the filthiest emanations of De Kock, Dumas, and Sue are laid forth like suares for the corruption of youth. Her bells, which all the day keep telling of the combined offering of the 'Lamb which taketh away the sins of the world,' silenced as a nuisance. The solemn feast of her patron supplanted by the commemoration of a victory. Her great Christian poet—he who sang the Mighty Mysteries of Catholic Theology—profanely travestied into a partisan of liberalism and revolution. The heavenly imaginings of her Angelic painter barbarously obliterated by the soldiery intruded into the Convent cells.

SPAIN.

MADRID, July 14.—An important Council has been held at the Royal Castle near San Ildefonso. The Queen has accepted Cardinal Puente's resignation of his office as Ecclesiastical Preceptor to the Prince of the Asturias, and the office has been suppressed. The Queen has approved the nomination of Senor Ulloa as Spanish Minister at Florence. The Court will leave for Zaranz at the end of the month. The rumours of a Ministerial crisis have ceased.—Reuter.

MADRID, July 15.—The Spanish journals of to-day confirm the announcement that Senor Ulloa will shortly be sent to Florence. It is stated that Senor Mon has resigned his functions as Minister Plenipotentiary of Spain at the Court of the Tuileries, and that he will be replaced by Senor Isturitz. It is not true that disturbances have broken out in Aragon and Navarre.—Reuter.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, July 17.—The Abendpost (evening edition of the official Wiener Zeitung) corrects the statement of some German papers that an offer was made by English capitalists some time ago to the Austrian Minister of Finance for the settlement of the Austrian Government debt to the National Bank of Vienna. The Abendpost says:—'No formal proposal of this kind has been made, but the forming of a State monopoly, as security for a loan to cover the above debt, was the object of negotiation, with a view to effect an arrangement. The conditions, however, were such that the Government could not accept them.'—Reuter.

VIENNA, July 18.—No further obstacle now exists to the adoption by the Reichsrath of the Budget for 1865, as in to-day's sitting of the Finance Committee, composed of members of both Houses, an understanding was arrived at upon the principal point of difference between them, the Upper House agreeing to the proposal of the Lower, that the secret service fund should be reduced by 200,000fl.

VIENNA, July 20.—An Imperial decree has been published to-day relieving Count Palffy of his position as Governor of Hungary.

It is asserted that all the Polish and Hungarian political prisoners will be amnestied, the former on the birthday of the Emperor, and the latter on the feast of St. Stephen, the patron of Hungary.

PRUSSIA.

The King of Prussia and his Cabinet have virtually annulled the Constitution. By a Royal decree, countersigned by all the Ministers and issued from Carlsbad, the Budget for 1865, as proposed by the Ministry and rejected by the Chamber of Deputies, is declared to be the financial law for the current year. The King adds to the estimate of the Minister of Marine a credit of half a million thalers for the construction of rifled cannon for the navy.

MAGDEBURG, July 17.—A collision took place at Buckau, last night between a passenger train from Halberstadt and a goods train coming from Dortmund. The locomotive, tender, and six passenger carriages were shattered to pieces. Thirteen persons were killed and many wounded, but the exact number of the latter is not yet known.

SWITZERLAND.

BERNE, July 15.—The Council of States and the National Council have decided that the Federal Assembly should be convoked for an extraordinary sitting on the 23d of August next, for the purpose of revising the Federal Constitution.

BERNE, July 18.—The Berne papers announce that three English gentlemen lost their lives while descending the Matterhorn, in the canton Valais, on the 14th inst. Their names are stated to be Lord Francis Douglas, the Rev. Mr. Hudson, and Mr. Hadso.

NORTH SLESWIG.—The Copenhagen Dagblad states that in the island of Alsén signatures are being obtained to an address, praying that, if the northern portion of Schleswig cannot be restored to Denmark, it may not be erected into an independent State.

INDIA.

We extract the following from the Calcutta Englishman's summary of news:—'The Mohurrum has come and gone, with the usual amount of violent tom-tomming, breast-beating and other outward expressions of fastidious grief for the grandson of the Prophet. It has been unmarked by bloodshed or affray, and we are happy to hear that even the sinister rumors, for the circulation of which the season is generally chosen by malicious persons, have this year been forgotten. The Bengal Chamber of Commerce have met and discussed the half yearly report of their committee. The President, in his speech, referred to the success of the Indo-European Telegraph, and the extremely unsatisfactory working of the line between Karachi and Calcutta, which bids fair, unless greatly improved, to deprive us of much of the benefit of rapid communication with London. With reference to the order of the Secretary of State disallowing the export duties, he thought it would have been better to have spared the dignity of the Government by allowing them to be levied, and fixing an early date for their repeal. He hoped that a bill sanctioning the principle of commandant partnership would be introduced in the next session of the Governor-General's Council, recommended that sovereigns be declared a legal tender at ten rupees, and spoke hopefully of the ability of Calcutta to come safely through the commercial crisis now so severely affecting Bombay. Everything continues quiet on the Bhootean frontier, though we hear of preparations on the part of the Bhootees to attack the Doonars after the rains. The Government of India have determined to send a native agent, but not an accredited one, with the Kokanees, envoy to ascertain the real state of affairs in Central Asia with reference to the alleged movements of Russia. There exists a very general apprehension that the public accounts of the present year must show a considerable deficit. Looking at the prospects and present condition of the opium market, we fear it is but too well grounded. The Nemesis mail steamer has been safely floated, but we have still no tidings of the missing Australia mail steamer. Several parts of the country, especially Delhi, have been visited by destructive storms, and there has been very heavy weather in the Bay of Bengal.'

London, with a population of nearly three millions is admirably governed for about \$12,000,000 a year. Paris, with a population of a million and a half, is kept in perfect order for about \$10,000,000 per annum. But New York, which has a population of only eight hundred thousand, pays about \$17,000,000 a year, and is miserably governed at that.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—The Western Morning News states that Mr. Gale, electrician, of Plymouth, has discovered a process by which powder can be rendered non-explosive, and its combustible properties restored when required. The discovery possesses every element of an important and practical invention. The process is simple and effective. It cannot injure the powder. The cost is very small, and it has the advantage of being readily applied. In five minutes a barrel of powder can be made non-explosive and in another five minutes it can be restored to its original condition. We have seen gunpowder subjected to the process and stirred with a red-hot poker without an explosion. If a shell burst in a store filled with the prepared powder, it would not fire it. The process can be readily applied to the largest or the smallest quantities, and it does not require any cumbersome apparatus. The invention will solve the serious difficulty which has been felt as to the storage of powder in time of peace, and in war it will avert the danger which now arises from the necessity of fighting in the neighborhood of an explosive material.

'This is quite unbearable,' said Bruin, at the configuration of Barnum's Museum. 'I'm off for Wall Street!'

COCKNEY ZOOLOGY.—Precocious young lady: 'Law! ma, here's a heagle.' Mamma (reproachfully): 'A heagle! Oh, you ignorant girl! Vy, it's a howl.' Keeper of the menagerie (respectfully): 'Axes patidig, mum, 'tis an awk.'

Any one who is bitten by a strange dog or cat, and bitten so the skin is broken (otherwise there can be no danger), should at once have the spot cauterized or cut out to prevent the consequences which might follow if the animal happen to be rabid. The poison exists only in the dog's saliva, and this must enter the blood to produce its effects; therefore, people may be easy in their minds if the bite has not broken the skin, but they should be careful not to allow the saliva to come in contact with any scratched spot on their hands.

EVe AND MARY.—Eve and Mary will live forever in the annals of all nations: Eve brought ruin, which Mary repaired. To Eve we are indebted for our terrestrial life, to Mary we owe our celestial life. Children of Eve we sigh and weep while waiting for death; children of Mary, we shall say one day, 'Oh death where is thy victory?' A fallen Angel negotiated with Eve our ruin; a faithful angel negotiated with Mary our salvation. In order to destroy innocence, peace, happiness, and to make man an eternal slave, Satan spoke of independence and greatness, 'you will be as Gods.' To re-establish all, and place man upon the road of life, glory and happiness, a God descends from heaven and becomes our brother. Eve believed a lie brought from hell; Mary believed a truth brought from heaven. In great sorrow Eve gave birth to Cain; without sorrow Mary gave birth to God. The name of Eve recalls malediction, the name of Mary is blessed among all women. Eve has been called the gate of death—Mary the gate of life. In the terrestrial paradise, Eve opened her heart to Satan, the foot of Mary crushed eternally the head of this first murderer of souls. Eve fallen, presents the fruit of death, Mary faithful, presents the fruit of life. 'Oh Adam,' exclaims St. Bernard, change thy excuse into thanksgivings and say to the Lord: the woman whom thou hast given me presented me with the fruit of life and I have been regenerated by it.' In imitating Eve woman descends very low, in imitating Mary she ascends up to Heaven.

There are in New York and Brooklyn eight hundred shoe blacks. Two hundred of these have places upon Broadway sidewalks; two hundred are posted at the ferries; one hundred are privileged to occupy hotels; one hundred stand at public squares and places; two hundred are located upon the Bowery.

A housemaid, boasting of her industrious habits said, quite innocently, that on a certain occasion she rose at four, made a fire, put on the kettle, prepared breakfast, and made all the beds, 'before a single soul was up in the house.'

Miserable People—Young ladies with new bonnets on rainy Sundays, and dresses playing dip, dip, at every step. A witness in a bribery case. A smoking nephew on a visit to an anti smoking aunt. A young doctor who has just cured his first patient and has no prospect of another.

The Atlantic Telegraph will it is estimated convey nearly 4,000,000 words per annum. The handsome income of \$20,000,000 p'r year will thus be the product at \$5 per word,—or about four times the amount of the principal in the twelve months.

In California, some time ago, a girl had her neck broken in trying to prevent her lover from getting a kiss, and this ought to be an awful warning to all young ladies!

A hotel-keeper in Springfield has lost his wife and \$4,500 in money, at the hands of a gay New Yorker, whom he was showing around town with much politeness.

A woman being enjoined to try the effect of kindness on her husband, and being told it would heap coals of fire on his head, replied that she tried boiling water, and it didn't do a bit of good.

Why is a cannibal exulting after dining off a missionary's wife like the finest race-horse of the present year? Because he's Glad he-ate-her!

AN IMPORTANT FACT FOR FARMERS.—Bells will prevent the depredations of dogs among your sheep. The reason is plain. A dog that knows enough to kill sheep also knows enough to be still and sly about it. The great noise caused by a number of bells makes him fear for his safety, and he leaves without doing damage. The bells also would bring the friends of the sheep to their rescue. A dozen bells in a flock of a hundred would be ample. In a flock of twelve sheep, half of them should wear bells. Bells will protect your woolly herds.

A curious calculation has been made lately by a savant well known in Paris by his peculiar antipathy to the \$r. He collected three thousand flies in a room measuring two cube meters: on the floor he spread a pound of loaf sugar. At the end of four days he went to investigate the result of his experiment. There remained a table-spoonful of sugar, he, therefore, calculates that a fly cost the country ten pence from its birth to its demise.

A CURS FOR ERYSIPELAS.—Please give your readers the benefit of this, for several have already died of erysipelas, produced by cold in the wounded part:—Take the common yellow carrot, scrape or grate it fine, and apply as a poultice. It is a su cure.—The same for eczema in children; apply to the neck and breast; change the poultice when it becomes dryish. Mothers cut this out to keep.

Diphtheria is a very troublesome and dangerous disease. A very easy remedy has been found for it that will effect a speedy relief. Take a common pipe, place a live coal in the bowl, drop a little tar upon the coal, draw the smoke into the mouth, and discharge it through the nostrils.—The West Indian.

A gentleman, about whose Teutonic origin there could be no opinion, was passing along the street, a few days since, when he came to a halt before one of the huge posters announcing the coming of the Panorama of Paradise Lost. He read this line, 'A Rebellion in Heaven,' when he broke forth as follows: 'A Rebellion in Heaven; mine got that! lasts not long now—Onkel Abe ish tare.'

London, with a population of nearly three millions is admirably governed for about \$12,000,000 a year. Paris, with a population of a million and a half, is kept in perfect order for about \$10,000,000 per annum. But New York, which has a population of only eight hundred thousand, pays about \$17,000,000 a year, and is miserably governed at that.

IMPORTANT INVENTION.—The Western Morning News states that Mr. Gale, electrician, of Plymouth, has discovered a process by which powder can be rendered non-explosive, and its combustible properties restored when required. The discovery possesses every element of an important and practical invention. The process is simple and effective. It cannot injure the powder. The cost is very small, and it has the advantage of being readily applied. In five minutes a barrel of powder can be made non-explosive and in another five minutes it can be restored to its original condition. We have seen gunpowder subjected to the process and stirred with a red-hot poker without an explosion. If a shell burst in a store filled with the prepared powder, it would not fire it. The process can be readily applied to the largest or the smallest quantities, and it does not require any cumbersome apparatus. The invention will solve the serious difficulty which has been felt as to the storage of powder in time of peace, and in war it will avert the danger which now arises from the necessity of fighting in the neighborhood of an explosive material.

'This is quite unbearable,' said Bruin, at the configuration of Barnum's Museum. 'I'm off for Wall Street!'

COCKNEY ZOOLOGY.—Precocious young lady: 'Law! ma, here's a heagle.' Mamma (reproachfully): 'A heagle! Oh, you ignorant girl! Vy, it's a howl.' Keeper of the menagerie (respectfully): 'Axes patidig, mum, 'tis an awk.'

Any one who is bitten by a strange dog or cat, and bitten so the skin is broken (otherwise there can be no danger), should at once have the spot cauterized or cut out to prevent the consequences which might follow if the animal happen to be rabid. The poison exists only in the dog's saliva, and this must enter the blood to produce its effects; therefore, people may be easy in their minds if the bite has not broken the skin, but they should be careful not to allow the saliva to come in contact with any scratched spot on their hands.

How to Sustain a Live Paper.—An exchange gives the following sensible directions:

- 1st. Subscribe and pay for it.
2d. Get your neighbors to take it.
3d. Send printing and some advertising to the office.
4th. Help to make the paper interesting by sending local items to the editor.
Will our subscribers please practice upon these rules.

The editor of a country paper puts a dozen saucy questions to a political opponent, and concludes with calling him 'a brandy barrel.' Whereupon the 'opponents' retorts, 'If he has that opinion of us, no wonder he is so fond of pumping us.'

If a train moving at the rate of twenty-five minutes an hour were stopped instantaneously, the passengers would experience a concussion equal to that of a body falling from a height of nineteen feet; they would be hurled against the sides of the carriage with a force equal to that they would be exposed to in falling from a window on the second floor of a house. If the train were moving at the rate of thirty miles per hour, they might as well fall from a height of three pair of stairs, and an express train would, in point of fact, make them fall from a fourth story. Instantaneous breaks are, therefore, not to be thought of.

An Irishman and a Yankee met at a tavern, and there was but one bed for them. On entering, the Yankee said he did not care which side of the bed he took. 'Then,' said Pat, 'you may take the under side.'

A somewhat juvenile dandy said to a fair partner at a ball, 'Don't you think, Miss, my mustaches are becoming?' To which she replied, 'Well, Sir, they may be coming, but they have not yet arrived.'

Sir William B—, being at a parish meeting, made some proposals that were objected to by a farmer. Highly enraged, 'Sir,' said he to the farmer, 'do you know, sir, that I have been to the two Universities, and at two colleges in each University?' 'Well, Sir,' said the farmer, 'what of that? I had a calf that sucked two cows, and the observation I made was, the more he sucked the greater calf he grew.'

The Japanese say, 'The tongue of woman is her sword, and she never lets it grow rusty for want of using it.'

SMILES AND FROWNS.—Which will you do—smile, and make all those young ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable? The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words. Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy beam in your eyes, and love glow on your forehead. There is no joy like that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you rest, at morning when you rise, and through the day when about your business.—Home Journal.

The close of the American war creates quite a financial crash at Bombay by the consequent fall in cotton. The financial condition of the city before this crash is thus described:—'It is not yet four months since Bombay as a city had been enriched as by an enchanter's wand. Every trader had become a millionaire, every wealthy trader a Rothschild; clerks were looking down with contempt on official magistrates, merchants offering to preface the fee simple of their pensions merely as an inducement to accept shares in their profits and their labours. Prices had risen till the wages of servants were multiplied by five, animal food was beyond the means of officers with fixed incomes, and the government declared officially that unless salaries were increased by at least 30 per cent., the administration would be disorganized by want of men.'

ADVICE TO YOUNG PEOPLE.—Keep good company (r none. Never be idle. If your hands cannot be usefully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets, if you have any. When you speak to a person look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above anything else. Your character cannot be essentially injured, except by your own acts. If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that no one will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live (misfortune excepted) within your income. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind. Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation, though you fear you may not withstand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run into debt unless you see a way to get out of it. Do not marry until you are able to support a wife. Never speak evil of any one. Be just, before you are generous. Keep yourself innocent, if you would be happy. Save when you are young that you may spend when you are old. Read over the above maxims at least once a week.

CONTEMPT THE BEST WEAPON TO PUNISH FOOLS.—'Cuffy, why don't you kick that dog?' 'What am I do ob kicking every cur what snarls at you?' 'Don't you know dat am de way he wants you to bring him in to notice?'

A Swedish clergyman named Lindbach is on trial at Stockholm, charged with poisoning M. Lysen a retired merchant, who lodged with him by means of arsenic which he put into the wine used at the sacrament. It is alleged that he also poisoned three other persons, one only of whom survived. Some years ago he obtained a sum of money from a person whose daughter he was engaged to marry, and then poisoned his creditor and jilted the daughter. After being arrested, he attempted to open a vein.

True penance makes us consider sin as an offence against God, as an evil against God, and consequently as the greatest of evils; as the only evil that ought to be feared, since there is no other evil but may become, through our patience, advantageous to our salvation, whilst sin is the only evil from which we can derive no advantage in a future life. It is on this principle that true penance makes us hate sin more than suffering, shame, or poverty; more than all that can injure our fortune, our glory, our goods, our repose, and even our life. Yes, a Christian is obliged to encounter all these evils, to bear them, to forget them, rather than consent to violate the law of God. We are bound to hate sin as much as we are obliged to love God.

Seneca compares lessons to grains of seed. The quality of the fruit depends entirely on the soil in which they have been sown.

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—Perfumes are the poetry of the toilet, and persons of elegant tastes and refined perceptions are always more or less fastidious in the choice of these articles. The ladies of Spanish America, who are critical in such matters, have for a number of years given the preference to this odoriferous Toilet Water. Until lately it has been manufactured almost solely for South and Central American consumption, but its superiority over the oppressive perfumes of Europe having been discovered in this country, a demand has been created for it which the proprietors are now using their utmost exertions to supply. Besides its merits as a delicious fumigant, it is, when blended with water, and excellent preparation for the skin and an admirable dental wash. See that the names of 'Murray & Lanman' are upon every wrapper, label, and bottle; without this none is genuine.

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

The most unpleasant vocation in the world. Pro- vocation.

Dryden, on the night that one of his plays was damned, was met by a coxcomb acquaintance, who said: 'Dryden my boy, on my soul I feel for you. Can there be anything more trying to a person's feelings than a damned play?'

A rather green village editor up country was desirous of gaining the good graces of the new minister; and describing his first entrance into the church, wrote thus: 'He is a most venerable sample of antiquity.' But to his astonishment and the amazement of the inhabitants, it came out the next morning in type, 'He is a most venerable sample of iniquity.'

SOMETHING THE WHOLE COMMUNITY SHOULD KNOW.—The traveler, furnished with BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS, is armed against those diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels, common to all climates. The first thing to be done, in case of a bilious attack, is to empty the bowels. BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS do this rapidly, but not rudely. As they cleanse they soothe and heal. There is an emollient principle in them that prevents the irritation which thorough purgation would otherwise create. None of the sharp, cutting spasmodic pains, which accompany the action of mineral cathartics, are ever experienced during their operation. They have no drawback; either immediate or contingent, and leave every organ they influence in a healthy state. For dyspepsia, piles, liver complaint, sick headache, suppression, vertigo, colic, and heartburn, they are the one thing needful, and no other known medicine can supply their place.—They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARPAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

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, H. E. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all Dealers in Medicine.



THE MOST IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

SINCE THE SURRENDER OF GENERAL LEE, is that of M'GARVEY'S determination to REDUCE the Price of his entire STOCK FIFTEEN PER CENT.

THE Subscriber, in returning thanks to his Friends and Customers for the liberal patronage extended to him during the last 15 years, wishes to inform them of the extension of his SHOW ROOMS and STOCK during the past winter, in order to supply the increasing demands of his business, and especially since his removal to the new buildings, notwithstanding the reports that some of his rivals in trade have endeavored to circulate of his having been sold out and left the place. These statements have been made to many of my customers with the hope that they would take no further trouble in finding out my new place of business. These and similar contemptible statements, which I consider too low to take further notice of, have induced me to make a few remarks. First, I would say that I am not sold out, neither have I left the city, but can be found any time during business hours at my new warehouses, Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, second door from M'GILL STREET. I call on any party in Canada or the United States, from whom I have purchased goods since my commencement in business, to say if I owe them one dollar after due or ever had an extenuated or renewed during that time.—If those parties would only devote their time and attention to business as I have done, they would not have to resort to such contemptible means of getting trade. Seeing the desire that exists with a portion of the trade to run me off the track, I am now aroused to a new emergency, and determined to reduce the prices of my goods at least FIFTEEN PER CENT., which the advantage of the largest and best adapted premises, together with getting up my stock entirely for cash during the past dull winter, will justify me in doing, having given up importing Chairs and Furniture from the States for the last two years, and engaged largely in the manufacture of Cane and Wood Seat Chairs and Furniture of every description, and made the Chair business a very important branch of my trade, having now on hand over 11,000 Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, of 32 different patterns, many of which are entirely new styles. My prices will be reduced on and after Monday, the 17th instant, as follows:—Wood Seat Chairs formerly 35 cents, will be sold at 30 cents, and every other kind of Wood Seat Chairs will be reduced from 5 to 10 cents, large Rockers, with arms, \$1.15, formerly \$1.30, and every style of Cane Seat Chair will be reduced from 10 to 25 cents. The usual line of discount will be allowed to the trade and all wholesale customers. To enumerate my stock would be useless, but I will give an outline of my new buildings and a few leading articles of stock. My present SHOW ROOMS were built by myself in 1863, with every facility for carrying on the most extensive wholesale and retail furniture business in Montreal, and is 60 feet front by 97 feet deep. The first floor is used for book and Library Cases, from \$25 to \$100; Wardrobes, \$20 to \$80; Dining Tables \$10 to \$50; Bureaus, \$10 to 30; and various kinds of weighty and bulky goods. The second floor for the display of fine Parlor, Dining and Chamber Suites, from \$60 to \$350; Fancy Chairs, What-nots, and such other light goods. Also, Solid Mahogany, Walnut, Oak, Ash and Chestnut, with walnut carving, and marble and wood tops. Painted and Grained Suites, in all the different imitations of wood and ornamental colours, with wood and marble tops, varying in price from \$16 to \$75; Hair Mattresses, from 20 to 50 cents per lb; Geese and Poultry Feathers, from 25 to 75 cents do.; Moss, Husk, Sen Grass and other common Mattresses, from \$2.50 to \$8 each 30 hour and eight day Clocks, from \$2 to \$15 each; Gilt Rosewood, Mahogany and Walnut Toilet Glasses, from \$1 to \$25 each,—with every article in the Furniture line a equally low prices. A large supply of solid Mahogany and Veneers of all sizes and other Cabinet Lumber kept constantly on hand; with Curled Hair, Webbing Springs, Glue, and every article in the trade, which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash, or in exchange for first-class furniture in order to avoid the necessity of having to sell surplus stock at auction. I have always adopted the motto of quick sales and light profits, which has secured for me a steady trade at the duldest season of the year. To those in want of furniture I would say don't take my word, but call and examine the stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

If not for my late removal, and the statements above alluded to, I would consider the present notice entirely unnecessary.

Terms.—Under \$100, strictly cash; \$100 to \$400, three months; \$400 to \$1000, four to six months; by furnishing satisfactory paper.

Please call at

OWEN M'GARVEY'S, Wholesale and Retail Furnishing Warehouse,

Nos. 7, 9, and 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET,

Continuation of Notre Dame Street, 2nd door from McGill Street.

May 25.

WONDERFUL!

Devins & Bolton, Druggists, next the Court-house, Montreal, have received the following letter from Mrs. M. J. Nolin Heroux, confirmed by her husband, and E. Roy, merchant of St. Phillips, Laprairie, of a wonderful cure by BRISTOL'S SARPAPARILLA:

Sir.—The present is to certify that I, M. J. Nolin, aged 40 years of age, wife of M. Heroux, N.P., have suffered for a year with violent palpitation of the heart, sudden chills, extreme heat and cold in various parts of the body, attended with great pain, particularly in the arms; my pulse was very variable—very slow or quick; frequently a tendency to faint, with a sense of suffocation; sleep troubled; irritable, and very low spirits. I tried several medical men without deriving any benefit, and they all concluded by giving me up. In July last I saw in the papers BRISTOL'S SARPAPARILLA, 'Blood & Life.' I purchased five bottles at your store, which afforded me relief from the first dose. A substance resembling very fine white sand came from my legs in quantity, after which I recovered my nearly lost faculties, and was free from pain, palpitations, and chills, and perfectly cured of my affliction in ten weeks. I am convinced of the superiority of this remedy over all others, and I feel it my duty to recommend it to all troubled with similar afflictions. (Signed)

M. J. NOLIN HEROUX. EZEKIEL ROY, Merchant. Mr. Heroux, Notary Public. Laprairie, Sept. 20th, 1862.

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

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT!—A man was hurt. His injuries were great and his suffering intense, but a bottle of Henry's Vermont Liniment which happened to be at hand saved him. That man will never be without it again, if possible to procure it, to have ready in case of similar accident. No one knows what a day may bring forth. We may be well today and sick to-morrow. Be provided beforehand. Henry's Vermont Liniment is a great Pain Killer. Price 25 cents.

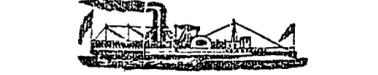
Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal C.E. August, 1865.

It is easy to get certificates for Patent Medicines, say people. Granted; but is it easy to get certificates from persons of undoubted respectability, and who are known to the community? Clearly not, unless the medicine is what it professes to be, which is so rarely the case, that certificates are generally from persons unknown to fame. But in the case of Hoodland's German Bitters, the most respectable classes of society freely testify to their superlative merits. Members of Congress, Judges, Clergymen, Merchants, unhesitatingly acknowledge its curative properties. Read the following from the Hon. Thos. B. Florence, well known as an active and able Member of Congress:

Washington, Jan. 1st, 1864. Gentlemen,—Having stated it verbally to you, I have no hesitation, in writing the fact, that I experienced marked benefit from your Dr. Hoodland's German Bitters. During a long and tedious session of Congress, pressing and onerous duties nearly prostrated me. A kind friend suggested the use of the preparation I have named. I took his advice, and the result was improvement of health, renewed energy, and that particular relief I so much needed and obtained. Others may be similarly advantaged if they desire to be. Truly your friend, THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

RICHELIEU COMPANY.



DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE

BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC,

And Regular Line between MONTREAL and the PORTS of THREE RIVERS, SOREL, BERTHIER, CHAMBLEY, TERREBONNE, L'ASSOMTIO, and other Intermediate Ports.

ON and after MONDAY, the 1st May, and until otherwise ordered, the STEAMERS of the RICHELIEU COMPANY will LEAVE their respective Wharves as follows:—

The Steamer MONTREAL, Captain Robt. Nelson will leave Richelieu Pier (opposite Jacques Cartier, Square) for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SEVEN o'clock P.M., precisely, stopping going and returning at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan. Passengers wishing to meet the Ocean Steamers at Quebec may depend to be in time by taking their passage on board this steamer, as a tender will take them over without extra charge.

The Steamer EUROPA, Capt. J. B. Labelle, will LEAVE every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at SEVEN o'clock P.M. precisely, stopping going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers and Batiscan.

The Steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. Joseph Duval, will LEAVE the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers, every Tuesday and Friday, at TWO o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Mascouche, Riviere du Loup, Yamachiche, and Port St. Francis; and will LEAVE Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday, at TWO o'clock P.M., stopping at Laborvale.

The Steamer NAPOLEON, Capt. Charles Daveluy, will LEAVE the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Lanoie, Berthier, Petit Nord and Grand Nord, and will leave Sorel every Sunday and Wednesday, at FOUR o'clock A.M.

The Steamer CHAMBLEY, Capt. F. Lamoureux, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambley every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contrecoeur, Sorel, St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilaire, and St. Mathias; and will leave Chambley every Saturday at 3 o'clock P.M., and Wednesday at noon, for Montreal.

The Steamer TERREBONNE Captain L. H. Roy, will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne every Monday and Saturday at 4 P.M., Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M.; stopping going and returning at Boucherville, Verennes, Bout de l'Isle & Lachenaie; and will leave Terrebonne every Monday at 7 A.M., Tuesdays at 5 A.M., Thursdays at 8 A.M., and Saturdays at 6 A.M.

The Steamer LETOLLE Captain P. C. Malhot, will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for L'Assomption every Monday and Saturday at 4 P.M., Tuesday and Friday at 3 o'clock P.M.; stopping going and returning at St. Paul L'Hermite; and will leave L'Assomption every Monday at 7 A.M., Tuesdays at 5 A.M., Thursdays at 8 A.M., and Saturdays at 6 A.M.

This Company will not be accountable for specie or valuables, unless Bills of Lading having the value expressed are signed therefor. For further information, apply at the Richelieu Company's Office, 29 Commissioners Street. J. B. LAMERIE, General Manager. OFFICE RICHELIEU COMPANY, June 26, 1865.

How VERY ASTONISHING.—That so many people annually die with consumption. Do you know that a slight cold is often the foundation of this insidious disease, and that a single bottle of Down's Elixir will cure a dozen slight colds. Delay is death! Procrastination is more than a thief, it is a murderer. The worst cases may be cured by the timely use of the Elixir. Keep a bottle on hand for family use. Sold by all Druggists.

John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St Montreal C.E. August, 1865.

AYER'S PILLS.

ARE you sick, feeble and complaining? Are you out of order with your system deranged and your feelings uncomfortable? These symptoms are often the prelude to serious illness. Some fit of sickness is creeping upon you, and should be averted by a timely use of the right remedy. Take Ayer's Pills, and cleanse out the disordered humors—purify the blood, and let the fluids move on unobstructed in health again. They stimulate the functions of the body into vigorous activity, purify the system from the obstructions which make disease. A cold settles somewhere in the body, and deranges its natural functions. These, if not relieved, react upon themselves and the surrounding organs, producing general aggravation, suffering and derangement. While in this condition, take Ayer's Pills, and see how directly they restore the natural action of the system, and with it the buoyant feeling of health again. What is true and so apparent in this trivial and common complaint is also true in many of the deep seated and dangerous distempers. The same purgative effect expels them. Caused by similar obstructions and derangements of the natural functions of the body, they are rapidly and many of them surely cured by the same means. None who know the virtue of these Pills will neglect to employ them when suffering from the disorders they cure, such as Headache, Foul Stomach, Dysentery, Bilious Complaints, Indigestion, Derangement of the Liver, Costiveness, Constipation, Heartburn, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Worms and Suppression, when taken in large doses. They are Sugar Coated, so that the most sensitive can take them easily, and they are surely the best purgative medicine yet discovered.

AYER'S AGUE CURE,

For the speedy and certain Cure of Intermittent Fever, or Chills and Fever, Remittent Fever, Chill Fever, Dumb Ague, Periodical Headache or Bilious Headache, and Bilious Fevers; indeed, for the whole class of diseases originating in biliary derangement, caused by the malaria of miasmatic countries.

This remedy has rarely failed to cure the severest cases of Chills and Fever, and it has this great advantage over other Ague medicines, that it subdues the complaint without injury to the patient. It contains no quinine or other deleterious substance, nor does it produce quinine or any injurious effect whatever. Shaking brothers of the army and the west, try it and you will endorse these assertions. Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell Mass., and sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General Agents for Canada East. August, 1865.

TEACHER WANTED.

WANTED, for the Catholic Dissident School, Parish of St. Patrick of Rawdon, a TEACHER—one who Teaches English and French preferred. For information, apply to Alexander Daly, Sec. Treasurer, if by letter, post-paid. Applications received till the 5th of August. Rawdon, July 20, 1865.

THE LAMP.

New and Improved Series, in Weekly Numbers, price 1d. In Monthly parts, price 6d. The Lamp in 1865.

It is little more than two years ago since the New Series of the Lamp commenced. The great increase in its circulation has been the most convincing proof that satisfaction has been given by the improvements effected in the periodical. It has been the happiness of the Conductor of this Magazine to receive the benediction of the Holy Father on the undertaking. A distinguished Prelate wrote from Rome as follows to the Proprietor of the Lamp: 'I have presented the Lamp to the Holy Father. He was much pleased, and directed me to send you his blessing, that you and all your works may prosper.' We have also had the assurance of the satisfaction of his Eminence the late Cardinal Wiseman, in whose archdiocese the Lamp is published, and whose kind assistance to the undertaking has been evinced several times by the contributions from his pen which are to be found in our columns. We are authorized to say that 'His Eminence has been much pleased with the progress of the Lamp, and the position it has taken.'

Encouraged, therefore, by the blessing of the Vicar of Christ, which is never unfruitful, and the approval of his Eminence, the Conductor of the Lamp looks confidently for increased support from the Catholic public. Much has been done to improve the Lamp; much remains to be done; and it rests chiefly with Catholics themselves to effect the improvement. Our adversaries, and even we ourselves, often point to the well-got-up Protestant publications, and ask why Catholics cannot have something as good in point of material, ability, illustrations, &c. Nothing is more easy. If every Catholic who feels this, and who desires to see a Catholic Magazine equal to a Protestant one, will take in the former for a year, there is at least a good chance of his wishes being realized. If every priest would speak of the undertaking in his parish once a year, and encourage his people to buy the Lamp instead of the various cheap publications too rapidly making their way among our youth, and our poor—publications which can hardly be called Protestant, because they have no religion, and often openly teach immorality—the success of the Catholic Magazine would be assured. It is their immense circulation, and the support they obtain from their respective political or religious parties, which enables these journals to hold their ground; and unless Catholics will give their hearty and cordial support to their own periodicals in a similar manner, it is impossible for them to attain superiority.

The LAMP has now the largest Circulation of any Catholic Periodical in the English language. It contains this week a New Story of great interest, and other articles of sterling merit, with illustrations by the first Artists of the day. Price 1d., in Monthly parts, 6d. Agents for Canada—Messrs. D. & J. Sadlier & Co., Booksellers, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal, C.E.

ESTABLISHED 1861.

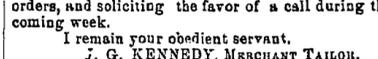
A D D R E S S TO THE INHABITANTS OF MONTREAL.

GENTLEMEN,—I beg to thank you for the great amount of support and patronage you have hitherto so liberally bestowed upon me, and trust by my continued care and attention to secure the same in a still larger degree. With this object in view, I beg to solicit the favor of a call for the purpose of inspecting my new Summer Stock, consisting of a choice selection of English and Foreign Tweeds, Doeskins, Angolas, &c. All goods I warrant will not shrink, and are made up in the most finished style and best workmanship. The prevailing fashions for the ensuing season will be the Broadway and Prince of Wales Suits. These I have always in stock in an immense variety of first-class materials. My much admired Eclipse Pants always ready in various patterns, ready made or made to measure from \$3.00; Vest to match \$2.00. My Juvenile Department is unrivalled. The most suitable materials and newest designs introduced. Assuring you of my most prompt attention to all orders, and soliciting the favor of a call during the coming week.

I remain your obedient servant. J. G. KENNEDY, MERCHANT TAILOR. 42 St. Lawrence Main Street. 12m.

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. & G. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.



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

The Tribune just hits the nail on the head. The Plantation Bitters are not only made of pure material, but the people are told what it is. The recipe is published around each bottle, and the bottles are not reduced in size. At least twenty imitations and counterfeits have sprung up. They impose upon the people once and that's the last of them. The Plantation Bitters are now used in all the Government Hospitals, are recommended by the best physicians, and are warranted to produce an immediate beneficial effect. Facts are stubborn things. I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bitters have saved my life. REV. W. H. WAGGONER, Madrid, N. Y.

... Thou wilt send me two bottles more of thy Plantation Bitters. My wife has been greatly benefited by their use. Thy friend, ASA CURRIN, Philadelphia, Pa.

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

... Send us twenty-four dozen more of your Plantation Bitters, the popularity of which are daily increasing with the guests of our house. SYKES, CHADWICK & Co., Proprietors Willard's Hotel, Washington, D. O.

... I have given the Plantation Bitters to hundreds of our disabled soldiers with the most astonishing effect. G. W. D. ANDREWS, Superintendent Soldiers' Home, Cincinnati, O.

... The Plantation Bitters have cured me of liver complaint, with which I was laid up prostrate and had to abandon my business. H. B. KINGSLEY, Cleveland, O.

... The Plantation Bitters have cured me of a derangement of the kidneys and the urinary organs that has distressed me for years. It acts like a charm. C. C. MOORE, 254 Broadway.

New Bedford, Mass., Nov. 24, 1863. Dear Sir:—I have been afflicted many years with severe prostrating cramps in my limbs, cold feet and hands, and a general disordered system. Physicians and medicine failed to relieve me. Some friends in New York, who were using Plantation Bitters, prevailed upon me to try them. I commenced with a small wine-glassful after dinner. Feeling better by degrees, in a few days I was astonished to find the coldness and cramps had entirely left me, and I could sleep the night through, which I had not done for years. I feel like another being. My appetite and strength have also greatly improved by the use of the Plantation Bitters.—Respectfully, JUDITH RUSSEL.

If the ladies but knew what thousands of them are constantly relating to us, we candidly believe one half of the weakness, prostration and distress experienced by them would vanish. James Marsh, Esq., of 159 West 14th Street, N.Y., says, 'he has three children, the first two are weak and puny, his wife having been unable to nurse or attend them, but that she has taken Plantation Bitters for the last two years, and has a child now eighteen months old which she has nursed and reared herself, and both are hearty, saucy and well. The article is invaluable to mothers.' &c.

Such evidence might be continued for a volume. The best evidence is to try them. They speak for themselves. Persons of sedentary habits troubled with weakness, lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, diabetes, &c., will find speedy relief through these Bitters.

Every bottle for exportation and sale out of the United States has a metal cap and green label around the neck. Beware of refilled bottles. See that the cap has not been mutilated. Any person pretending to sell Plantation Bitters in bulk or by the gallon is an impostor. We sell it only in bottles.

Sold by principal dealers throughout the habitable globe. P. H. DRAKE & CO., New York. John F. Henry & Co., 303 St. Paul Street (new No. 515) Montreal, Wholesale Agents for Canada. March 1, 1865.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

SADLIER & CO'S

NEW PUBLICATIONS AND BOOKS AT PRESS.

New and Splendid Books for the Young People BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. THE COMPLETE SODALITY MANUAL AND HYMN BOOK. By the Rev. Alfred Young. With the Approbation of the Most Rev. John Hughes, D.D., late Archbishop of New York. Suitable for all Sodalities, Confraternities, Schools, Choirs, and the Home Circle. 12mo., cloth, 75c.

The Hymns are of such a character as to suit the different seasons and festivals of the Christian year with a large number of Miscellaneous. Pastors and Superintendents of Schools will find this to be just the Hymn Book they need. No Sodalities, Confraternities, or Sunday School should be without it.

ANOTHER NEW WORK BY ONE OF THE PAULIST FATHERS. GUIDE for CATHOLIC YOUNG WOMEN; designed particularly for those who earn their own Living. By the Rev. George Deshon. 16mo cloth, 75 cents.

THE HERMIT of the ROCK. A Tale of Cashal. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 16mo, 500 pages (with a view of the Rock of Cashal) cloth extra, \$1; gilt, \$1.25.

A NEW ILLUSTRATED LARGE PRAYER BOOK.

DAILY PRAYERS: A Manual of Catholic Devotion, compiled from the most approved sources and adapted to all states and conditions in life.—Elegantly illustrated. 18mo, of nearly 900 pages—Sheep, 75 cents; roan, plain, \$1; embossed, gilt, \$1.50; imit., full gilt, \$1.75; clasp, \$2; English morocco, \$2; morocco extra, 2.50; morocco extra, clasp, 3.00; morocco extra, beveled, 3.00; morocco extra, beveled, clasp, 3.50; morocco extra, paneled, 5.00.

THE MASS BOOK. Containing the Office for Holy Mass, with the Epistles and Gospels for all the Sundays and Holidays, the Offices for Holy Week, and Vespers and Benediction. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; roan, plain, 50 cts; embossed, full, 63 cts embossed, gilt, clasp, 75 cts; imitation, full, 75 cts; imitation, full gilt, clasp, 88 cts. * The Cheap Edition of this is the best edition of the Epistles and Gospels for Schools published.

THE METHOD OF MEDITATION. By the Very Rev. John Roothan, General of the Society of Jesus. 18mo, cloth, 38 cents.

SONGS FOR CATHOLIC SCHOOLS, with Aid to Memory, set to Music. Words by Rev. D. Cummings, Music by Signor Speranza and M. John M. Lorez, jun. 18mo, half bound, 38 cts cloth, 50 cts.

MARIAN ELWOOD, or How Girls Live. Told by Miss Sarah M. Brownson. 12mo, cloth, extra, \$1; gilt, \$1.35.

(SECOND EDITION) A NEW BOOK ON THE ROSARY & SCAPULAR. A SHORT TREATISE ON THE ROSARY; together with six reasons for being Devout to the Blessed Virgin; also True Devotion to her. By J. M. F. Heaney, a priest of the Order of St. Dominic. To which are appended 'St. Francis of Sales' Devout Method of Hearing Mass,' 'The Rosary,' accompanied with some remarks. The Stations, or Holy Way of the Cross, &c., &c. 18mo, cloth, Price only 38 cents.

To the Second Edition is added the Rules of the Scapulars and the Indulgences attached to them.

A NEW LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. A POPULAR LIFE OF ST. PATRICK. By an Irish Priest; 16mo, 380 pages, cloth, 75 cts; gilt \$1.

SERMONS by the PAULIST FATHERS for 1862 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

THE TALISMAN; An Original Drama for Young Ladies. By Mrs. J. Sadlier, 19 cts.

A NEW BOOK BY FATHER WENINGER, S.J. EASTER IN HEAVEN. By Rev. F. X. Weninger D.D. 12mo, cloth, 90 cents; gilt, \$1.25.

NOW READY, Chateaubriand's Celebrated Work.

THE MARTYRS; A Tale of the Last Persecution of the Christians at Rome. By Viscount de Chateaubriand. 12mo, 450 pages, cloth, \$1.25 cloth gilt, 1.75.

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND, from the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics. By Hon. T. D. M'Goey. 12mo, 2 vols, cloth, \$2.50; half calf or morocco, 3.50.

TRUE SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE. By St. Francis of Sales, with an Introduction by Cardinal Wiseman. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

NEW INDIAN SKETCHES. By Father De Smet. 18mo, cloth, \$1.50.

The Cottage and Parlor Library.

1. The Spanish Cavaliers. A Tale of the Moorish Wars in Spain. Translated from the French by Mrs. J. Sadlier, 16mo, cloth, 75 cents, gilt, 1.00.

2. Blinor Praton; or, Scenes at Home and Abroad. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth, 75 cts; gilt, 1.00.

3. Bessy Conway; or, The Irish Girl in America.—By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 16mo, cloth, 75 cents; gilt, 1.00.

The Lost Son: An Episode of the French Revolution Translated from the French. By Mrs. J. Sadlier 16mo, cloth, 75 cents; gilt edge, 1.00.

Old and New; or, Taste versus Fashion. An Original Story. By Mrs. J. Sadlier; with a Portrait 16mo, cloth, 1.00; gilt edges, 1.30.

Catholic Youth's Library.

1. The Pope's Niece; and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts.

2. Idleness; or, the Double Lesson, and other Tales. From the French; by Mrs. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth 38 cts; gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts.

3. The Vendetta, and other Tales. From the French. By Mrs. J. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth, 38 cts gilt edges, 50 cts; fancy paper, 21 cts.

4. Father Sheehy. A Tale of Tipperary Ninety Years Ago. By Mrs. J. Sadlier; 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt, 50 cts; paper, 21 cts.

5. The Daughter of Tyrconnell. A Tale of the Reign of James the First. By Mrs. J. Sadlier.—18mo, cloth, 38 cts; cloth, gilt, 50 cts; paper, 21 cts.

6. Agnes of Braunsburg and Wilheim; or, Christian Forgiveness. A Tale of the Reign of Philip II. and other Tales. Translated from the French. By Mrs. J. Sadlier. 18mo, cloth, 38 cts; gilt, 50c paper, 21 cts.

NEW WORKS IN PRESS.

MR. MARSHALL'S great Work on the Contrast between Protestant and Catholic Missions. CHRISTIAN MISSIONS: their Agents and their Results.

Mr. Marshall, the author of the foregoing work, is an eminent Catholic gentleman of England, formerly a clergyman of the Established Church. As such he was favorably known as the author of the best work on Episcopacy that has been written by any Protestant. His History of Missions is a work of extensive research and profound interest.

TERMS.—The work will be published in two volumes, of nearly 700 pages each, cloth, extra, \$5 half morocco, \$7. Persons wishing to subscribe will be good enough to send their names to the publisher as soon as possible.

FATHER MATTHEW; A Biography. By John Francis Maguire, M.P., author of 'Home and Abroad.' 12mo, of about 900 pages; cloth, 38 cts.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO. Montreal, Jan. 29 1864.

M. Foster communicates to the French Academy a new remedy for consumption. M. Foster uses in the first instance raw mutton or beef, which is reduced to a pulp and strained from fibrous portions; it is then mixed with sugar, and from 100 to 300 grammes are given each day. Afterwards he administers every hour small doses of alcohol, mixed with three times the quantity of some sweetening substance.

REMOVAL.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has REMOVED from his Old Establishment, known as "Goulden's Hotel," to his new three story Stone Building, on the Corner of Sussex and Bolton Streets, within three minutes' walk of the Steamboat Landing and Railway Station. The premises are completely fitted up for comfort and convenience, and there is a good yard and stabling accommodation attached. The Subscriber has confidence of being able to afford satisfaction and comfort to his friends and the travelling public, and hopes for a continuance of the patronage extended to him.

CHARLES GOULDEN.
Ottawa, Dec. 16, 1864. 12m.

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF THE
CITY OF MONTREAL.

DIRECTORS:

BENJ. COMTE, Esq., President.
Hubert Pare, Louis Comte,
Alexis Dubord, Michel Lefebvre,
Thos. McCready, Joseph Laramee,
Andre Lapierre, F. J. Durand,
Esquires.

THE Directors of this Company are happy to call the attention of their fellow-citizens to the fact, that persons whose properties have been insured mutually, since its Establishment in October, 1859, have saved large sums of money, having generally paid one half only of what they would have paid to other Companies during the same time, as it is proved by the Table published by the Company, and to which it is referred. Therefore, it is with confidence that they invite their friends and the public generally to join them, and to call at the Office, No. 2 St. Sacrament Street, where useful information shall be cheerfully given to every one.

P. L. LE TOURNEUX,
Secretary.
Montreal, May 4, 1865. 12m

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 life Assurers:—

- 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. ROUTE,
Agent, Montreal.
February 1, 1864. 12m.

GET THE BEST.



MURRAY & LANMAN'S
FLORIDA WATER.

The most exquisite and delightful of all perfumes contains the highest degree of excellence the aroma of flowers, in full natural freshness. As a safe and speedy relief for Headache, Nervousness, Debility, Fainting turns, and the ordinary forms of Hysteria, it is unsurpassed. It is, moreover, when diluted with water, the very best dentrifice, imparting to the teeth that clear, pearly appearance, which all Ladies so much desire. As a remedy for foul, or bad breath, it is, when diluted, most excellent, neutralizing all impure matter around the teeth and gums, and making the latter hard, and of a beautiful color. With the very elite of fashion it has, for Devins & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada. Also, Sold Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal.

For Sale by—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K Campbell & Co., J Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham; and for sale by all the leading Druggists and first-class Perfumers throughout the world.
Feb. 20, 1864. 12m.

DYSPEPSIA,

AND
DISEASES RESULTING FROM
DISORDERS OF THE LIVER,

AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS,

Are Cured by

HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS,

THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.

These Bitters have performed more Cures,

GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION,

Have more Testimony,

Have more respectable people to Vouch for them,

Than any other article in the market.

We defy any One to contradict this Assertion,

And will Pay \$1000

To any one that will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

Will Cure every Case of

Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from a disordered Stomach.

Observe the following Symptoms:

Resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing

Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of the Head, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and great Depression of Spirits.

REMEMBER

THAT THIS BITTERS IS NOT

ALCOHOLIC,

CONTAINS NO RUM OR WHISKEY,

And Can't make Drunkards,

But is the Best Tonic in the World.

READ WHO SAYS SO:

From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
From the HON. THOMAS B. FLORENCE.
Washington, Jan. 1st, 1864.

Gentlemen—Having stated it verbally to you, I have no hesitation in writing the fact, that I experienced marked benefit from your Hoofland German Bitters. During a long and tedious session of Congress, pressing and onerous duties nearly prostrated me. A kind friend suggested the use of the preparation I have named. I took his advice, and the result was improvement of health, renewed energy, and that particular relief I so much needed and obtained. Others may be similarly advantaged if they desire to be.—Truly your friend,
THOMAS B. FLORENCE.

From the Rev. Thos. Winter, D. D., Pastor of Roxborough Baptist Church.

Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I feel it due to your excellent preparation, Hoofland's German Bitters, to add my testimony to the deserved reputation it has obtained. I have for years, at times, been troubled with great disorder in my head and nervous system. I was advised by a friend to try a bottle of your German Bitters, I did so, and have experienced great and unexpected relief; my health has been very materially benefited. I confidently recommend the article where I meet with cases similar to my own, and have been assured by many of their good effects.—Respectfully yours,
T. WINTER, Roxborough, Pa.

From Rev. J. S. Herman, of the German Reformed Church, Rutztown, Berks County, Pa.

Dr. C. Jackson—Respected Sir: I have been troubled with Dyspepsia nearly twenty years, and have never used any medicine that did me as much good as Hoofland's Bitters. I am very much improved in health, after having taken five bottles.—Yours, with respect,
J. S. HERMAN.

From Julius Lee, Esq., firm of Lee & Walker, the most extensive Music Publishers in the United States, No. 722 Chestnut street, Philadelphia:

February 8th, 1864.
Messrs. Jones & Evans—Gentlemen—My mother-in-law has been so greatly benefited by your Hoofland's German Bitters that I concluded to try it myself. I find it to be an invaluable tonic, and unhesitatingly recommend it to all who are suffering from dyspepsia. I have had that disease in its most obstinate form—flatulency—for many years, and your Bitters has given me ease when everything else had failed.—Yours truly,
JULIUS LEE.

From the Hon. JACOB BROOM:
Philadelphia, Oct. 7th, 1863.

Gentlemen: In reply to your inquiry as to the effect produced by the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, in my family, I have no hesitation in saying that it has been highly beneficial. In one instance, a case of dyspepsia of thirteen years' standing, and which had become very distressing, the use of one bottle gave decided relief, the second effecting a cure, and the third, it seems, has confirmed the cure, for there has been no symptoms of its return for the last six years. In my individual use of it, I find it to be an unequalled tonic, and sincerely recommend its use to the sufferers.—Truly yours,
JACOB BROOM, 1707 Spruce Street.

Beware of Counterfeits; see that the Signature 'C. M. JACKSON' is on the WRAPPER of each Bottle.

PRICE—\$1 per Bottle; half dozen, \$5.

Should your nearest Druggist not have the article do not put off by any of the intoxicating preparations that may be offered in its place, but send to us, and we will forward, securely packed, by express.

Principal Office and Manufactory—No. 631 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA
JONES & EVANS,
Successors to C. M. Jackson & Co., PROPRIETORS.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in every town in the United States.
John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, C E
March 1, 1865. 12m.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL,

OPPOSITE "WITNESS" OFFICE,

396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

BUGS! BUGS! BUGS!

MAY has come and so have the BUGS!—Now is the time to get rid of them, which can be effected at once by using HARTE'S EXTERMINATOR. A certain remedy. Price 25 cents per box.

ST. LEON MINERAL WATER.

The Subscriber is receiving twice a week fresh supplies of this celebrated Mineral Water, which is pronounced by the leading Physicians of Canada to be the best in use. Sent free to all parts of the City.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

All kinds of Garden and Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots, Mushroom Spawn, &c., &c., warranted fresh. Concentrated Lye, Horsford's Yeast Powder, Fresh Cod Liver Oil, &c., &c.

J. A. HARTE,
DRUGGIST.

May 11.

KEARNEY BROTHER,

Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters,

TIN-SMITHS,

ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS

DOLLARD STREET,

(One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church)

MONTREAL,

AGENTS FOR LIVINGWELL'S PATENT PREMIUM

GAS-SAVING GOVERNOR.

It positively lessens the consumption of Gas 20 to 40 per cent with an equal amount of light.

Jobbing punctually attended to.

S. MATTHEWS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

CORNER OF ST. PETER & NOTRE DAME STS.

Montreal, Sept. 1, 1864. 12m.

WILLIAM H. HODSON,

ARCHITECT,

No. 59, St. Bonaventure Street.

Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at moderate charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.
Montreal, May 28, 1865. 12m.

O. J. DEVLIN,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE:

32 Little St. James Street,

MONTREAL.

B. DEVLIN,

ADVOCATE,

Has Removed his Office to No. 32, Little St. James Street.

J. J. CURRAN,

ADVOCATE

No. 40 Little St. James Street,

MONTREAL.

THOMAS J. WALSH, B.C.L.,

ADVOCATE,

Has opened his office at No. 32 Little St. James St.

L. DEVANY,

AUCTIONEER,

(Late of Hamilton, Canada West.)

THE subscriber, having leased for a term of years a large and commodious three-story cut-stone building—fire-proof roof, plate-glass front, with three flats and cellar, each 100 feet—No. 159 Notre Dame Street, Cathedral Block, and in the most central and fashionable part of the city, purposes to carry on the GENERAL AUCTION AND COMMISSION BUSINESS.

Having been an Auctioneer for the last twelve years, and having sold in every city and town in Lower and Upper Canada, of any importance, he flatters himself that he knows how to treat consignees and purchasers, and, therefore, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

I will hold THREE SALES weekly.

On Tuesday and Saturday Mornings,

FOR

GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,

PIANO-FORTES, &c. &c.

AND

THURSDAYS

FOR

DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, GROCERIES,

GLASSWARE, CROCKERY,

&c., &c., &c.

Cash at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar will be advanced on all goods sent in for prompt sale. Returns will be made immediately after each sale and proceeds handed over. The charges for selling will be one-half what has been usually charged by other auctioneers in this city—five per cent. commission on all goods sold either by auction or private sale. Will be glad to attend out-door sales in any part of the city where required. Cash advanced on Gold and Silver Watches, Jewellery, Plated Ware, Diamond or other precious stones.
L. DEVANY,
Auctioneer.
March 27 1864.

LUMBER.

JORDAN & BENARD, LUMBER MERCHANTS, corner of Craig and St. Denis Streets, and Corner of Sanguinet and Craig Streets, and on the WHARF, in Rear of Bonsecours Church, Montreal.—The undersigned offer for Sale a very large assortment of PINE DEALS—3-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality, and CULLS good and common. 2-in.—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality and CULLS. Also, 1-in PLANK—1st, 2nd, 3rd quality. 1-inch and 1-inch BOARDS—various qualities. SCANTLING (all sizes) clear and common. FURRING, &c., &c.,—all of which will be disposed of at moderate prices; and 45,000 Feet of CEDAR.
JORDAN & BENARD,
35 St. Denis Street.
March 24, 1864.

ESTABLISHED 1859.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully prepared and forwarded to all parts of the City. The greatest care and attention is paid to the Dispensing Department, and every Prescription is prepared under the immediate superintendence of the proprietor, whose experience in one of the largest Dispensing houses in England and the large Dispensing trade which he has acquired during the last six years in Montreal, is sufficient guarantee that all Prescriptions will be accurately and scientifically prepared.

HENRY R. GRAY,

Dispensing and Family Chemist,

(New Number) 144 St. Lawrence Main Street.



GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY
COMPANY OF CANADA.

TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION AS FOLLOWS:

CENTRAL & WESTERN DISTRICTS.

Accommodation Train for Kingston } 6.45 A.M.
and intermediate Stations, at . . . }

Day Express for Ogdensburg, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 9.10 A.M.

Night do do do do 9.00 P.M.

Accommodation Train for Brockville } 5.00 P.M.
and intermediate Stations, at . . . }

EASTERN DISTRICT.

Accommodation Train for Island Pond } 9.00 A.M.
and intermediate Stations, }

Express Train for Quebec and Portland, 2.00 P.M.

Night Express for Three Rivers, Quebec, River du Loup and Portland, at . . . } 10.10 P.M.

Express Train to Burlington, connecting } with Lake Champlain Steamers for } 5.45 A.M.
New York. }

Express Trains to St. Johns connecting with Trains of the Vermont Central Railway for Boston, New York, and all places in the Eastern States at 8.30 A.M. and 3.30 P.M.

C. J. BRYDGES

Managing Director

July 20, 1865.

AGRICULTURAL AND INDUSTRIAL
EXHIBITION FOR 1865,

Open to Competitors from all Canada,

WILL BE HELD AT THE

CITY OF MONTREAL,

ON

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, AND

FRIDAY,

The 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th of September next

IN

THE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS,

ST. CATHERINE STREET,

And upon the grounds known as the 'Priests' Farm, Fronting on Guy and St. Catherine Streets.

PRIZES OFFERED—\$12,000.

The Prize List and Rules of the Agricultural Department, and Blank Forms of Entries, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, No. 615 Craig Street, Montreal, or of the Secretaries of County Agricultural Societies.

The Prize List, &c., and Forms of Entries of the Industrial Department, may be obtained of the Secretary of the Board of Arts and Manufactures. Mechanics' Hall, Great St. James Street Montreal.

Entries of Stock, &c., must be made on or before SATURDAY the 2nd September, at the Office of the Secretary, No. 615 Craig Street, Montreal.

Entries of other Agricultural Products and Implements must be made at the same place on or before SATURDAY the 17th September.

Entries in the Industrial Department may be made on or before the 15th day of September, at the Office of the Board of Arts and Manufactures.

A fee of Five Shillings (entitling the holder to free entrance during the Exhibition) will be required from each Exhibitor.

Arrangements have been made with the principal lines of Railways and Steamers to return to their destination unsold goods from the Exhibition free of charge.

Foreign Exhibitors in the Industrial Department will be allowed space, so far as practicable, to display their Products, but cannot compete for Prizes.

For further information, application should be made to the undersigned joint Secretaries of the Lower Canada Agricultural Association.

G. LECLERC,

Sec'y Board of Agriculture.

A. MURRAY,

Sec'y Board of Arts, &c.

Montreal, July 20 1865.

M. O'GORMAN,

Successor to the late D. O'Gorman,

BOAT BUILDER,

SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON.

An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.

OARS MADE TO ORDER.

SHIP'S BOATS' OARS FOR SALE

HEYDEN & DEFOE,

BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Solicitors in Chancery,

CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS.

OFFICE—Over the Toronto Savings' Bank,

No. 74, CHURCH STREET,

TORONTO.

L. S. HEYDEN. D. M. DEFOE
August 25, 1864. 12m.

C. F. FRASER,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,

BROOKVILLE, O. W.