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THE STORY OF A CONSCRIPT.

(From the Catholic World.)

XVIII.

The battalion was commencing to descend the hill, opposite Leipzig, when we saw a staff-officer crossing the plain beneath, and coming at full gallop towards us. In two minutes he was with us; Colonel Lorain had spurred forward to meet him; they exchanged a few words, and the officer returned. Hundreds of others were rushing over the plain in the same manner, bearing orders.

'Head of column to the right!' shouted the colonel.

We took the direction of a wood, which skirts the Duben road some half a league. Once at its borders, we were ordered to re-prise our guns, and the battalion was deployed through the wood as skirmishers. We advanced, twenty-five paces apart, and each of us kept his eyes well opened, as may be imagined. Every minute Sergeant Pinto would cry out:

'Get under cover!'

But he did not need to warn us, each one hastened to take his post behind a stout tree, to reconnoitre well before proceeding to another. We kept on in this manner for ten minutes, and, as we saw nothing, began to grow more confident, when suddenly, one, two, three shots rang out. Then they came from all sides, rattled from end to end of our line. At the same instant I saw my comrade on the left fall, trying, as he sank to the earth, to support himself by the trunk of the tree behind which he was standing. This roused me. I looked to the right and saw, fifty or sixty paces off, an old Prussian soldier, with his long red mustaches covering the lock of his piece; he was aiming deliberately at me. I fell at once to the ground, and at the same moment heard the report. It was a close escape, for the comb, brush, and handkerchief in my shako were broken and torn by the bullet. A cold shiver ran through me.

'Well done! a miss is as good as mile!' cried the old sergeant, starting forward at a run, and I, who had no wish to remain longer in such a place, followed with right good-will.

Lieutenant Bretonville, waving his sabre, cried, 'Forward!' while, to the right, the firing still continued. We soon arrived at a clearing, where lay five or six trunks of felled trees, but not one standing, that might serve us for a cover. Nevertheless, five or six of our men advanced boldly, when the sergeant called out:

'Halt! The Prussians are in ambush around. Look sharp.'

Scarcely had he spoken, when a dozen bullets whistled through the branches, and, at the same time a number of Prussians rose, and plunged deeper into the forest opposite.

'There they go? Forward,' cried Pinto.

But the bullet in my shako had rendered me cautious: it seemed as if I could almost see through the trees, and as the sergeant started forth into the clearing, I held his arm, pointing out to him the muzzle of a musket peeping out from a bush, not a hundred paces before us.—The others, clustering around, saw it too, and Pinto whispered,

'Stay, Bertha; remain here, and do not lose sight of him, while we turn the position.'

They set off to the right and left, and I, behind my tree, my tree, my piece at my shoulder, waited like a hunter for his game. At the end of two or three minutes, the Prussian, hearing nothing, rose slowly. He was quite a boy, with little blonde moustaches, and a tall, slight, but well-knit figure. I could have killed him as he stood, but the thought of thus slaying a defenceless man froze my blood. Suddenly he saw me, and bounded aside. Then I fired, and breathed more freely as I saw him running, like a stag, toward the wood.

At the same moment, five or six reports rang out to the right and left; the sergeant, Zebede, Klipfel, and the rest appeared, and a hundred paces further on, we found the young Prussian upon the ground, blood gushing from his mouth. He gazed at us with a scared expression, raising his arm, as if to parry bayonet-thrusts, but the sergeant called gleefully to him:

'Fear nothing! Your account is settled.'

No one offered to injure him further; but Klipfel took a beautiful pipe, which was hanging out of his pocket, saying:

'For a long time I have wanted a pipe, and here is a fine one.'

'Fustier Klipfel!' cried Pinto indignantly, 'will you be good enough to put back that pipe? Leave it to the Cossacks to rob the wounded! A French soldier knows only honour!'

Klipfel threw down the pipe, and we departed, not one caring to look back at the wounded Prussian. We arrived at the edge of the forest outside which, among tufted bushes, the Prussians were pursued had taken refuge. We saw them rise to fire upon us, but they immediately lay down again. We might have remained there tranquilly, since we had orders to occupy

the wood, and the shots of the Prussians could not hurt us, protected as we were by the trees. On the other side of the slope we heard a terrific battle going on; the thunder of cannon was increasing, it filled the air with one continuous roar. But our officers held a council, and decided that the bushes were part of the forest, and that the Prussians must be driven from them. This determination cost many a life.

We received orders, then to drive in the enemy's tirailleurs, and as they fired as we came on, we started at a run, to as to be upon them before they could reload. Our officers ran, also, full of ardor. We thought the bushes ended at the top of the hill, and that then we could sweep off the Prussians by dozens. But scarcely had we arrived, out of breath, upon the ridge, when old Pinto cried:

'Hussars!'

I looked up, and saw the Colbacks rushing down upon us like a tempest. Scarcely had I seen them, when I began to spring down the hill, going, I verily believe, in spite of weariness and my knapsack, fifteen feet at a bound. I saw before me Pinto, Zebede, and the others, making their best speed. Behind, on came the hussars, their officers shouting orders in German, their scabbards clanking and horses neighing.—The earth shook beneath them.

I took the shortest road to the wood, and had almost reached it, when I came upon one of the trenches where the peasants were in the habit of digging clay for their houses. It was more than twenty feet wide, and forty or fifty long, and the rain had made the sides very slippery; but as I heard the very breathing of the horses behind me, without thinking of aught else, I sprang forward, and fell upon my face; another officer of my company was already there. We arose as soon as we could, at the same instant two hussars glided down the slippery side of the trench. The first, cursing like a fiend, aimed a sabre-stroke at my poor comrade's head, but as he rose in his stirrups to give force to the blow, I buried my bayonet in his side, while the other brought down his blade upon my shoulder with such force, that, were it not for my epaulette, I believe that I had been well-nigh cloven in two. Then he plunged, but as his point touched my breast, a bullet from above crashed through his skull. I looked around, and saw one of our men up to his knees in the clay. He had heard the oaths of the hussars and the neighing of the horses, and had come to the edge of the trench to see what was going on.

'Well, comrade,' said he, laughing, 'it was about time.'

I had not strength to reply, but stood trembling like an aspen leaf. He unfixed his bayonet and stretched the muzzle of his piece to me to help me out. Then I squeezed his hand, saying:

'You saved my life! What is your name?'

He told me that his name was Jean Pierre Vincent. I have often since thought that I should only be too happy to render that man any service in my power; but two days after, the second battle of Leipzig took place; then the retreat from Iltzau began, and I never saw him again.

Sergeant Pinto and Zebede came up a moment after. Zebede said:

'We have escaped once more, Joseph, and now we are the only Palsboarg men in the battalion. Klipfel was sabred by the hussars.'

'Did you see?' I cried.

'Yes; he received over twenty wounds, and kept calling to me for aid.' Then, after a moment's pause, he added, 'O Joseph, it is terrible to hear the companion of your childhood calling for help, and not be able to give it! But they were too many. They surrounded him on all sides.'

The thoughts of home rushed upon both our minds. I thought I could see grandmother Klipfel when she would learn the news, and this made me think too of Catharine.

From the time of the charge of the hussars until night, the battalion remained in the same position, skirmishing with the Prussians. We kept them from occupying the wood; but they prevented us from ascending to the ridge. The next day we knew why. The hill commanded the entire course of the Partha, and the fierce cannonade we heard come from Dombrowski's division, which was attacking the Prussian left wing, in order to aid general Marmont at Mockern, where twenty thousand French, posted in a ravine, were holding eighty thousand of Blucher's troops in check; while toward Wachau a hundred and fifteen thousand French were engaged with two hundred thousand Austrians and Russians. More than fifteen hundred cannon were thundering at once. Our poor little fusilade was like the humming of a bee in a storm, and we sometimes ceased firing, on both sides, to listen. It seemed as if some supernatural, infernal battle were going on; the air was filled with smoke; the earth trembled beneath our feet;

old soldiers like Pinto declared they had never seen anything like it.

About six o'clock, a staff-officer brought orders to Colonel Lorain, and immediately after a retreat was sounded. The battalion had lost sixty men.

It was night when we left the forest, and on the banks of the Partha—among caissons, wagons, retreating divisions, ambulances filled with wounded, all delirious over the two bridges—we had to wait more than two hours for our turn to cross. The heavens were black; the artillery still growled afar off, but the three battles were ended. We heard that we had beaten the Austrians and the Russians at Wachau, on the other side of Leipzig; but our men returning from Mockern were downcast and gloomy; not a voice cried *Vive l'Empereur!* as after a victory.

Once on the other side of the river, we marched on amid the din of the retreat from Mockern, and at length reached a burial ground, where we were ordered to stack arms and break ranks.

By this time the sky had cleared, and I recognized Schoenfeld in the moonlight. How often had I eaten bread and drunk white wine with Zuanier there at the Golden Sheaf when the sun shone brightly and the leaves were green around? But those times had passed! I sat against the cemetery wall, and at length fell asleep. About three o'clock in the morning, I was awakened.

It was Zebede. 'Joseph,' said he, 'come to the fire. If you remain here, you run the risk of catching the fever.'

I arose, sick with fatigue and suffering. A fine rain filled the air. My comrade drew me toward the fire which smoked in the drizzling atmosphere; it seemed to give out no heat; but Zebede having made me drink a draught of brandy, I felt at least less cold, and gazed at the fire on the other side of the Partha.

'The Prussians are warming themselves in our wood,' said Zebede.

'Yes,' I replied; 'and poor Klipfel is there too, but he no longer feels the cold.'

My teeth chattered. These words saddened us both. A few moments after, Zebede resumed:

'Do you remember, Joseph the black ribbon he wore the day of the conscription, and how he cried that we were all condemned to death, like those who had gone to Russia.'

I thought how Pinnacle had held out the black ribbon for me; and the remembrance, together with the cold, which seemed to freeze the very marrow in our bones, made me shudder. I thought Pinnacle was right; that I had seen the last of home, and I cursed those who had forced me from it.

At day-break, wagons arrived with food and brandy for us. The rain had ceased; we made soup, but nothing could warm me; I had caught the fever. I was not the only one in the battalion in that condition; three-fourths of the men were suffering from it; and, for a month before, those who could no longer march had lain down by the roadside weeping and calling upon their mothers like little children. Hunger, forced marches, the rain, and grief had done their work, and happy was it for the parents that they could not see the miserable end of their cherished sons.

As the light increased, we saw to the left, on the other side of the river, burnt villages, heaps of dead, abandoned wagons, and broken cannon, stretching as far as the eye could reach. It was worse than at Lutzen. We saw the Prussians deploy, and advance their thousands over the battle-field. They were to join with the Russians and Austrians and close the great circle around us, and we could not prevent them, especially as Bernadotte and the Russian General Benningsen had come up with twenty thousand fresh troops. Thus, after fighting three battles in the one day, were we, only one hundred thousand strong, seemingly about to be entrapped in the midst of three hundred thousand bayonets, not to speak of fifty thousand horse and two hundred cannon.

From Schoenfeld, the battalion started to re-join the division at Kohlgarten. All the roads were lined with slow-moving ambulances, filled with wounded; all the wagons of the country around had been impressed for this service; and, in the intervals between them, marched hundreds of poor fellows with their arms in slings, or their heads bandaged—pale, crest-fallen, half-dead.

We made our way, with a thousand difficulties, through this mass, when, near Kohlgarten, twenty hussars, galloping at full speed, and with levelled pistols, drove back the crowd, right and left, into the fields, shouting as they pressed on:—

'The emperor! the emperor!'

The battalion drew up, and presented arms; and a few moments after, the *grenadiers a cheval* of the guard—veritable giants, with their great boots, their immense bear-skin hats, de-

scending to their shoulders and only allowing their mustaches, nose, and eyes to remain visible—passed at a gallop. Our men looked joyfully at them, glad that such robust warriors were on our side.

Scarcely had they passed, when the staff tore after. Imagine a hundred and fifty to two hundred marshals, generals, and other superior officers, mounted on magnificent steeds, and so covered with embroidery that the color of their uniforms was scarcely visible; some tall, thin, and haughty; others short, thick-set, and red-faced; others again young and handsome, sitting like statues in their saddles; all with eager look and flashing eyes. It was a magnificent and terrible sight. But the most striking figure among those captains, who for twenty years had made Europe tremble, was Napoleon himself, with his old hat and gray over-coat: his large, determined chin and neck buried between his shoulders. All shouted, '*Vive l'Empereur!*' but he heard nothing of it. He paid no more attention to us than to the drizzling rain which filled the air, but gazed with contracted brows at the Prussian army stretching along the Partha to join the Austrians.

'Did you see him, Joseph?' asked Zebede.

'I did,' I replied; 'I saw him well, and I will remember the sight all my life.'

'It is strange,' said my comrade; 'he does not seem to be pleased. At Wutzen, the day after the battle, he seemed rejoiced to hear our *Vive l'Empereur*, and the generals all wore merry faces too. To-day they seem savage, and nevertheless the captain said that we bore off the victory on the other side of Leipzig.'

Others thought the same thing without speaking of it, but there was a growing uneasiness among all.

We found the regiment bivouacked near Kohlgarten. In every direction camp fires were rolling their smoke to the sky. A dazzling rain continued to fall, and the men, seated on their knapsacks around the fires, seemed depressed and gloomy. The officers formed groups of their own. On all sides it was whispered that such a war had never before been seen; it was one of extermination; that it did not help us to defeat the enemy, for they only desired to kill us off, knowing that they had four or five times our number of men, and would finally remain masters.

Toward evening of the next day, we discovered the army of the north on the plateau of Breitenfeld. This was sixty thousand more men for the enemy. I can yet hear the maledictions levelled at Bernadotte—the cries of indignation of those who knew him as a simple officer in the army of the republic, who cried out that he owed us all—that we made him a king with our blood, and that he now came to give us the finishing blow.

That night, as we drew our lines still closer around Leipzig, I gazed at the circle of fires which surrounded us, and it seemed as if the whole world was built on our extermination.—But I remembered that we had the honor of bearing the name of Frenchmen and must conquer or die.

XIX.

In the midst of such thoughts, day broke.—

Nothing was stirring yet, and Zebede said:

'What a chance for us, if the enemy should fear to attack us!'

The officers spoke of an armistice; but suddenly about nine o'clock, our couriers came galloping in, crying that the enemy was moving his whole line down upon us, and directly after we heard cannon on our right, along the Elster. We were already under arms, and set out across the fields toward the Partha to return to Schoenfeld. The battle had begun.

On the hills overlooking the river, two or three divisions, with batteries in the intervals, and cannon at the flanks, awaited the enemy's approach; beyond, over the points of their bayonets, we could see the Prussians, the Swedes, and the Russians, advancing on all sides in deep, never-ending masses. Shortly after, we took our place in line, between two hills, and then we saw five or six thousand Prussians crossing the river, and all together shouting, '*Vaterland! Vaterland!*' This caused a tremendous tumult, like that of clouds of rooks flying north.

At the same instant the musketry opened from both sides of the river. The valley through which the Partha flows was filled with smoke; the Prussians were already upon us—we could see their furious eyes and wild looks; they seemed like savage beasts rushing down on us. Then but one shout of '*Vive l'Empereur!*' smote the sky and we dashed forward. The shock was terrible; thousands of bayonets crossed; we drove them back, were ourselves driven back; muskets were clubbed; the opposing ranks were confounded and mingled in one mass; the fallen were trampled upon, while the thunder of artillery, the whistling of bullets, and the thick white smoke enclosing all, made

the valley seem the pit of hell, peopled by contending demons.

Despair urged us, and the wish to revenge our deaths before yielding up our lives. The pride of boasting that they once defeated Napoleon incited the Prussians; for they are the proudest of men, and their victories at Gross-Beeren and Katzbach had made them fools.—But the river swept away them and their pride! Three times they crossed and rushed at us.—We were indeed forced back by the shock of their numbers, and how they shouted then! They seemed to wish to devour us. Their officers, waving their swords in the air, cried, '*Vorwartz! Vorwartz!*' and all advanced like a wall with the greatest courage—that we cannot deny. Our cannon opened huge gaps in their lines, still they pressed on; but at the top of the hill we charged again, and drove them to the river. We would have massacred them to a man, were it not for one of their batteries before Mockern, which enfiladed us and forced us to give up the pursuit.

This lasted until two o'clock; half our officers were killed or wounded; the Colonel, Lorain, was among the first, and the Commandant, Gemenau, the latter; all along the river side were heaps of dead, or wounded men crawling away from the struggle. Some, furious, would rise to their knees to fire a last shot or deliver a final bayonet-thrust. The river was almost choked with dead, but no one thought of the bodies as they swept by in the current. The lines contending in the light reached from Schoenfeld to Grossdorf.

At length the Swedes and Prussians ceased their attacks, and started farther up the river to turn our position, and masses of Russians came to occupy the places they had left.

The Russians formed in two columns, and descended to the valley, with shouldered arms, in admirable order. Twice they assailed us with the greatest bravery, but without uttering wild beasts' cries, like the Prussians. Their cavalry attempted to carry the old bridge above Schoenfeld, and the cannonade increased. On all sides, as far as might could reach, we saw only the enemy massing their forces, and when we had repulsed one of their columns, another of fresh men took its place. The fight had ever to be fought over again.

Between two and three o'clock, we learned that the Swedes and the Prussian cavalry had crossed the river above Grossdorf, and were about to take us in the rear, a mode which pleased them much better than fighting face to face. Marshal Ney immediately changed front, throwing his right wing to the rear. Our division still remained supported on Schoenfeld, but all the others retired from the Partha, to stretch along the plain, and the entire army formed but one line around Leipzig.

The Russians, behind the road to Mockern, prepared for a third attack toward three o'clock; our officers were making new dispositions to receive them; when a sort of shudder ran from one end of our lines to the other, and in a few moments all knew that the sixteen thousand Saxons and the Wurtemberg cavalry, in our very centre, had passed over to the enemy, and that on their way they had the infamy to turn the forty guns they carried with them, on their old brothers-in-arms of Durutte's division.

This treason, instead of discouraging us, so added to our fury, that if we had been allowed, we would have crossed the river to massacre them. They say that they were defending their country. It is false! They had only to have left us on the Duben road; why did they not go then! They might have done like the Bavarians and quitted us before the battle; they might have remained neutral—might have refused to serve; but they deserted us only because fortune was against us. If they knew we were going to win, they would have continued our very good friends, so that they might have their share of the spoil or glory—as after Jena and Friedland. This is what every one thought, and it is why those Saxons are, and will ever remain, traitors; not only did they abandon their friends in distress, but they murdered them, to make a welcome to the enemy. God is just, and so great was their new allies' scorn of them, that they divided half Saxony between themselves after the battle. The French might well laugh at Prussian, Austrian, and Russian gratitude.

From the time of this desertion until evening, it was a war of vengeance that we carried on; the allies might crush us by numbers, but they should pay dearly for their victory!

At nightfall, while two thousand pieces of artillery were thundering together, we were attacked for the seventh time in Schoenfeld. The Russians on one side and the Prussians on the other poured in upon us. We defended every house. In every lane the walls crumbled beneath the bullets, and roofs fell in on every side. There were now no shouts as at the beginning of the battle; all were cool and pale with rage.

The officers had collected scattered muskets and cartridge-boxes, and now loaded and fired like the men. We defended the gardens, too, and the cemetery, where we had bivouacked, until there were more dead above than beneath the soil. Every inch of earth cost a life.

It was night when Marshal Ney brought up a reinforcement—whence I knew not. It was what remained of Ricard's division and Sonham's second. The debris of our regiments united, and buried the Russians to the other side of the old bridge, which no longer had a rail, that having been swept away by the shot. Six twelve-pounders were posted on the bridge, and maintained a fire for one hour longer. The remainder of the battalion, and of some others in our rear, supported the guns; and I remember how their flashes lit up the forms of men and horses, heaped beneath the dark arches. The sight lasted only a moment, but it was a horrible moment indeed.

At half-past seven, masses of cavalry advanced on our left, and we saw them whirling about two large squares, which slowly retired.—There we received orders to retreat. Not more than two or three thousand men remained at Schoenfeld with the six pieces of artillery. We reached Kohlgarten without being pursued, and were to bivouac around Rendnitz. Zebede was yet living, and unwounded; and, as we marched on, listening to the cannonade, which continued despite the darkness, along the Elster, he said suddenly:

How is it that we are here, Joseph, when so many others that stood by our side are dead?—It seems as if we bore charmed lives, and could not die!

I made no reply. 'Think you there was ever before such a battle?' he asked. 'No, it cannot be. It is impossible.'

It was indeed a battle of giants. From six in the morning until seven in the evening we had held our own against three hundred and sixty thousand men, without, at night, having lost an inch; and, nevertheless, were but a hundred and thirty thousand. God keep me from speaking ill of the Germans. They were fighting for the independence of their country. But they might do better than celebrate the anniversary of the battle of Leipzig every year. There is not much to boast of in fighting an enemy three to one.

Approaching Rendnitz, we marched over heaps of dead. At every step we encountered dismantled cannon, broken caissons, and trees cut down by shot. There a division of the Young Guard and the grenadiers-a-cheval, led by Napoleon himself, had repulsed the Swedes who were advancing into the breach made by the treachery of the Saxons. Two or three burning houses lit up the scene. The grenadiers-a-cheval were at Rendnitz, but crowds of disbanded troops were passing up and down the street. No rations had been distributed, and all were seeking something to eat and drink.

As we defiled by a large house, we saw behind the wall of a court two cantinieres, who were giving the soldiers drink from their wagons. There were there chasseurs, cuirassiers, lancers, hussars, infantry of the line and of the guard, all mingled together, with torn uniforms, broken sabres, and plumed helmets, and all seemingly famished.

Two or three dragoons stood on the wall, near a pot of burning pitch, their arms crossed on their long white cloaks, covered from head to foot with blood.

Zebede, without speaking, pushed me with his elbow, and we entered the court, while the others pursued their way. It took us full a quarter of an hour to reach one of the wagons. I held up a crown of six livres, and the cantinieres, kneeling behind her cask, handed me a great glass of brandy and a piece of white bread, at the same time taking my money. I drank, and passed the glass to Zebede, who emptied it. We had as much difficulty in getting out of the crowd as in entering. Hard, famished faces and cavernous eyes were on all sides of us. No one moved willingly. Each thought only of himself, and cared not for his neighbor. They had escaped a thousand deaths to-day only to dare a thousand more to-morrow. Well might they mutter, 'Every one for himself, and God for all.'

As we went through the village street, Zebede said, 'You have bread?'

'Yes.' I broke it in two, and gave him half. We began to eat, at the same time hastening on, and had taken our places in the ranks before any one noticed our absence. The firing yet continued at a distance. At midnight we arrived at the long promenades which border the Pleisse, and halted under the old leafless lindens, and stacked arms. A long line of fires flickered in the fog as far as Ransstadt; and, when the flames burnt high, they threw a glare on groups of Polish lancers, lines of horses, cannon, and wagons, while, at intervals beyond, sentinels stood like statues in the mist. A heavy, hollow sound arose from the city, and mingled with the rolling of our trunks over the bridge at Lindenau. It was the beginning of the retreat.

XX.

What occurred until daybreak I know not.—Baggage, wounded, and prisoners doubtless continued to crowd across the bridge. But then a terrific shock woke us all. We started up, thinking the enemy were on us, when two officers of hussars came galloping in with the news that a powder-wagon had exploded by accident in the grand avenue of Ransstadt, at the river side. The dark, red smoke rolled to the sky, and slowly disappeared, while the old houses continued to shake as if an earthquake were rolling by.

Quiet was soon restored. Some lay down again to sleep; but it was growing lighter every minute; and, glancing toward the river, I saw our troops extending until lost in distance along the five bridges of the Elster and Pleisse, which follow one after the other, and make, so to speak, but one. Thousands of men must desire over this bridge, and, of necessity, take time in doing so. And the idea struck every one that it would have been much better to have thrown several

bridges across the two rivers; for at any instant the enemy might attack us, and then retreat would become difficult indeed. But the emperor had forgotten to give the order, and no one dared do anything without orders. Not a marshal of France would have dared to take it upon himself to say that two bridges were better than one. To such a point had the terrible discipline of Napoleon had reduced these old captives! They obeyed like machines, and disturbed themselves about nothing. Such was their fear of displeasing their master. As I gazed at the thousands of artillerymen and baggage guards swarming over the bridge, and saw the tall bear-skin shakos of the Old Guard, immovable on the hill of Lindenau, on the other side of the river—as I thought they were fairly on the way to France, how I longed to be in their place!

But I felt bitterly, indeed, when about seven o'clock, three wagons came to distribute provisions and ammunition among us, and it became evident that we were to be the rear-guard. In spite of my hunger, I felt like throwing my bread into the river. A few moments after, two squadrons of Polish lancers appeared coming up the bank, and behind them five or six generals, Poniatowski among the number. He was a man of about fifty, tall, slight, and with a melancholy expression. He passed without looking at us. General Fournier, who now commanded our brigade, spurred from his staff, and cried:

'By file left! I never so felt my heart sink. I would have sold my life for two farthings; but nevertheless, we had to move on, and turn our backs to the bridge.'

We soon arrived at a place called Hintertor—an old gate on the road to Canewitz.—To the right and left stretched ancient ramparts, and behind rows of houses. We were posted in covered roads, near this gate, which the sappers had strongly barricaded. A few worm-eaten palisades served us for intrenchments, and, on all the roads before us, the enemy were advancing. This time they wore white coats and flat caps, with a raised piece in front, on which we could see the two headed eagle of the Kaiser. Old Pinto, who recognized them at once, cried:

'Those fellows are the Kaiserliks! We have beaten them fifty times since 1793: but if the father of Marie Louise had a heart, they would be with us now instead of against us.'

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

When we come to the Religious Discontent of Ireland the case is very different. Here we have inherited a bitter legacy from the past, and our conscience is not clear in the present. We wronged the Catholics of Ireland for generations, we are wronging them wilfully, knowingly, persistently still, though in a far feebler and milder fashion.—We cannot say that the Irish Catholics have not good reason to hate England for her shameful sins and cruelties against them in former days; we cannot even say that she is not giving them some reason to hate her even now. In this matter we have not really and fully repented of the misdeeds of our forefathers, for though we have departed from and reversed most of them, we have not altogether abandoned or atoned for them. We have repealed all the old penal laws against Popery; we have emancipated the Catholics and placed them on a perfect social and political and civil equality with Protestants; but with an obstinacy and stupidity which is almost insane, we still retain the Church Establishment as a perpetual, irritating, insulting memento of our past enormities. The religion of the minority is maintained as the religion of the State; as if we were bent upon ever reminding our Irish fellow-citizens that in Ireland the majority are still oppressed. No one who is acquainted in detail with the heinous penal laws against the Catholics, which continued up to the close of the last century, can wonder that Irishmen should have grown up in the most passionate abhorrence of the Government which enacted and maintained them: no one who realizes how truly the Protestant Establishment is the outcome, the relic, the memorial of the feelings and opinions from which those laws sprung, has any right to wonder that this abhorrence should endure as long as that Establishment is upheld. It may be true that practically the grievance is little felt; it may be true that Fenianism does not even mention it among Irish wrongs; it may be true that since the commutation of tithes into a rent-charge payable by the landlords, the Irish peasant is not conscious of the pressure, and would be no pecuniary gainer by its removal; it may be true that the chief portion of the property burdened with this rent-charge is owned by Protestant Churchmen; it may even be true that the surrender of the Establishment would not legalize either priests or people, and that this act of plain but tardy justice would bear no immediate fruit and bring us no clear reward; still, when all admissions are made, the undeniable conclusion remains, that as long as this symbol of alien supremacy and hereditary wrong is suffered to exist, no Englishman can say that justice has been done to Ireland, or that Irishmen are irrational in hating England. We have treated this subject so recently, that we need add only a very few words here. In what manner the abolition or disendowment of the Protestant Episcopal Establishment in Ireland is to be effected, is a question, and doubtless not an easy one, for statesmen. Many and various plans have been suggested, both of reducing the Establishment and disposing of its surplus revenues, into which we need not enter. It is sufficient to point out that the measure itself has become incomparably more feasible than it was when last practically mooted thirty years ago, at the time of Lord Morpeth's celebrated 'Appropriation Clause'. In the first place, the principle of Voluntaryism—the separation of Church and State—has made no trifling conversions in the interior of the Establishment itself.—Ritualism, Tractarianism, and the Olenso controversy having effected remarkable changes of sentiment in that direction. Secondly, the political strength of the orthodox Dissenters, and of the middle class generally, who are opposed on system to all religious endowments, has materially increased. And, thirdly, a great obstacle in dealing with the question has been removed by the authoritative announcement of the Catholic hierarchy, that they demand and will accept no portion of the confiscated revenues of the Establishment; for while the majority of the Scotch and English nation would probably prove to be in favor of disendowing one creed, they would to a certainty be resolutely hostile to any scheme for endowing the other. We believe that the only vehement or formidable opposition that need be anticipated to the measure of justice and policy we advocate will come from the ultra-Protestant province of Ulster,—and this must either be disregarded or disarmed. It will never do, at this day, to suffer Orangism to hinder us from doing justice to Catholicism in Ireland.

The Fenians and the Irish Tories may, indeed, mingle their sorrows at the triumph of reason and justice. It has been slow but sure. Unity is only possible when ascendancy has been done.

The Daily Express points to some grounds of encouragement, and seeks to rally the friends of the Church for a vigorous effort. It says:—

'The cause of the Church is not lost yet. It is easy to point the road to victory; but it will require the strenuous and united efforts of all her friends to attain it. The fate of the Established Church is in the hands of the United Kingdom. If they can be aroused to a sense of their duty before the election of the next Parliament—if English Churchmen can be convinced of the identity of their interests with ours—if Protestants of all denominations can be shown that the protection of Protestant truth is a duty of far higher obligation than the vindication of any particular theory as to Church endowment—then victory is secured. For Protestants of different denominations form the great majority of the electors of the United Kingdom. They have the decision of the question in their own hand. Here is abundance of work; but it is work rendered hopeful by the marked success of the efforts that have lately been made to instruct public opinion in England. Upon this task the exertions of the friends of the Church must be concentrated.'

It agrees that, although a majority of the members representing Liberal constituencies have voted against the Church, there is no reason to suppose that they express the deliberate opinion of the electors, inasmuch as the Irish Church was not the question at the hustings, but they were returned to support Lord Palmerston's Government, which had opposed Mr. Dilwyn's resolution, though it proposed neither disestablishment nor disendowment. The Express adds:—

'The existence of a strong Protestant feeling among the classes added to the constituencies by the Reform Act of last year cannot be doubted. That they have an honest desire to do what is fair we do not doubt. But their ideas of what is fair may be perverted, and it is against this danger that it is incumbent on the Church to provide. It is too often supposed that it is supported, in part at least, by Roman Catholics, and is therefore an anomaly and grievance. Let the English people be shown that the enjoyment by the Church of her own property is no grievance to any class of Roman Catholics, that the tithes rent-charge is a reserved rent, and that the small proportion of it which passes through the hands of Roman Catholic landlords is not in reality paid by them.'

Referring to the Coronation Oath it observes:—

'Why is the maintenance of the rights and privileges of the Church included among the few fundamental principles enunciated in that oath, any more than the rights and privileges of any other corporation? Because there exists that intimate connection between Church and State that its severance would amount to revolution. The Coronation Oath is the most solemn recognition of this connexion that could possibly be devised. This is a truth, independent of technical construction of its strict binding powers, just as the moral powers of the Legislature are something different from its technical powers according to the strict principles of the Constitution. The highest and safest ground upon which to rest the case of the Church is that of duty.'

The Evening Post, taking some credit to itself for helping to form public opinion, says:—

'There is nothing which fills us with such pride and confidence as the evidence brought out by the public meetings of the press in England, but the great revolution—the first act of which was accomplished this morning—is due in an overwhelming degree to the initiative of the Protestant people itself of England. Long before English opinion had given any indication of its awakening to the case of Ireland we encouraged our countrymen to put faith in it, to lean upon it to cultivate it, to embrace it. We invited them at the general election of 1855 to make one more constitutional effort, which we understood should be the last, so far, at all events, as any appeal from ourselves would be concerned, if English opinion were to deceive our judgment; English opinion has not deceived our expectations; English opinion has not falsified our premises; English opinion let us make the admission frankly, has surpassed our expectations—surpassed them by its maturity, surpassed them by its energy, surpassed them by its generosity. Let us understand well that the English people could, from their own point of view, send no such emphatic message of peace and fraternity to the people of Ireland as this morning's vote. They have nothing dearer or more sacred to offer to the people of Ireland in the way of sacrifice and reparation than their sectarian prejudices, or perhaps, we should say rather their sectarian pride. For the first time, moreover, in all history, does the offer of justice and reconciliation come from England herself.'

The Evening Mail expresses hostility to both the Resolutions and the defensive policy of the Government:—

'The friends of the Church must not, under the shock of last night's division stumble into the conclusion that the defeat of Mr. Disraeli's scheme is necessarily a blow to the Church. Those who are prepared to stand by the Irish Church, as the one institution which has for 300 years symbolized all our constitutional rights—and all those mutual sympathies that bind the two kingdoms together, will be found in equally determined opposition to both plans. The first of these was virtually before the House last night. It is greatly to be deplored that the Government should have embarrassed the simple negative which would have fairly tried the issue by the suggestion of a positive scheme still more monstrous and formidable than that of the Opposition chief.'

It seems to prefer of the two schemes Mr. Gladstone's to Mr. Disraeli's and gives the following:—

'Mr. Disraeli's position would be a strong one, as the head of a Government, if it succeeded in defeating Mr. Gladstone; but in what situation would Irish Protestantism then find itself? Mr. Disraeli would be master of the position. The establishment of a wealthy Papal domination in Ireland would be accomplished. The subjection of every Irish Government to that power would be secured. A catalogue of hitherto undivulged pretensions would be unfolded, and the country be helpless under that influence, till perhaps 30 years of suffering and insult had at length roused human nature against it, and a new but not unparalleled paroxysm should convulse the people. On the other hand, with all its violence, Mr. Gladstone's confiscation would impose no domination. It would not place a revenue of £40,000 a year at the absolute disposal of the Papacy. On the contrary, with descent as sudden as the fall of a portcullis, it would place an iron barrier in front of the ambition of Rome. Disestablishment and disendowment, however iniquitous with respect to our rights, would end for ever the dream of the Papacy. Not a shilling of the public money could ever be begged or intruded for more. No status would remain for the Priest or no subsidies for their Colleges; no State authorization for anything—not even a continuance of the grant to Maynooth; no moral influence as a set-off against the legal establishment of the 'creed of the minority.' Their whole clerical system would at once drop to the level of the Wesleyan or any other Dissenting organization.'

Mr. Gladstone's plan proposes, indeed, to take away a good deal from Protestants, the loss of which they are likely to resent bitterly, but does not propose to give anything to Catholics. Nay, he charges a considerable price for giving them the satisfaction of seeing the Protestants mortified by the disestablishment and partial disendowment of their Church. He proposes to withdraw the Maynooth grant, and to refuse all grants from the Consolidated Fund for Catholic religious purposes. Any prospect of an

endowment for the Catholic University is also shut out by his plan. Now, it seems to us, that as Ireland is always declared to be the poorest country in Europe, any plan otherwise objectionable would be preferable which would redress the grievance and repair the wrong under which the Catholics of Ireland are suffering, by reason of the position of undue depression and inferiority held by the Church of the majority as compared with the Church of the minority, without depriving the Churches both of the minority and of the majority of all assistance, countenance, protection, and recognition on the part of the State. If no such preferable plan can be devised, by all means, we would say, let Mr. Gladstone's be adopted; but we cannot help regarding it as a drawback that it would leave religion without any State aid or any State recognition in Ireland; that it would mulct the Catholic Church as well as the Protestant Church in Ireland; and that, with the object of inaugurating an era of reconciliation and good will among countrymen of different religions, it would begin by exasperating the feelings of one portion of the population in order to gratify the other. Another reason for hesitating before deciding in favor of any positive conclusion—is to be found in the fact that the Cromwellian Williamite Orange Press in Ireland emphatically prefers Mr. Gladstone's proposals to the policy which they accuse Mr. Disraeli of contemplating.—Tribune.

The Daily News says:—Mr. Disraeli contemplates, as Mr. Gladstone has clearly shown, the establishment of the Roman Catholic Church in Ireland side by side with that of the Episcopal and Presbyterian communities. Lord Mayo, a respectable and upright man, who would not venture to speak on such a subject without the full authority of his chief and of his colleagues, declared in the debate, in which he announced what was called the Irish policy of the Government, that there would be no objection to make all churches equal but the result must be secured by elevation and not by confiscation. The endowment out of the public funds of a Roman Catholic University was the first step taken by the present Government towards this consummation. Lord Stanley has used language which, however guarded, admits of no other interpretation, and the same idea may be read between the lines of Mr. Disraeli's carefully ambiguous declarations. We see, now, what is the clear and plain issue which Mr. Disraeli first raised, which Mr. Gladstone has met, and from which Mr. Disraeli now seeks to divert attention. Shall political justice and religious equality be guaranteed to Ireland by the disestablishment of the Church of the minority, or shall the great Churches of Ireland, Roman Catholics, Anglicans, and Presbyterians, become State Churches? Mr. Disraeli, in the intervals of his jocosity, talks about the necessity of associating the religious principle with the States in the form of Established Churches, in order that authority may be consecrated. . . . The establishment of equality between all the Churches in Ireland by the process of levelling upwards, which Lord Mayo advocates, implies the assignment of the lion's share of the wealth and influence at the disposal of the State to the Catholic Church.

Professor Brewer of King's College sends to the Times, a letter in favour of the Irish Church, which strikes us as exceedingly fallacious and unworthy of his high reputation. The real gist of the letter is that a State Church ought to be kept up, if only as a sort of living symbol of the doctrine, that the Monarch is Head of the Church,—as a vigorous, protest against errors more subtle and dangerous than image worship and transubstantiation.' In other words, Professor Brewer, apparently giving up the theory, that the Protestant Establishment should be kept up to witness to true theological doctrines, asserts that it ought to be kept up to witness the true political and ecclesiastical doctrine. Why, as it has failed in bearing effectual witness to both classes of truth alike, it ought to be kept up at the cost of a Catholic nation to bear its useless witness in the future to this rather than the other sort of truth which Catholics deem to be error, Professor Brewer does not, because he cannot, say. But the Irish Church, liberated from State fetters will become as defiant and intolerant as the Scotch Free Church, or English Nonconformists. But why is that a reason for taking national property, and applying it to uses which offend the majority of the nation?

The Pall Mall Gazette Dublin correspondent telegraphs:—It is stated in Dublin that a meeting of Archbishops and Bishops is about to be held there to prepare a large number of petitions in favour of the Irish Church for presentation to the Queen in person. The Bishops of London and Lichfield will, it is said, accompany their Irish brethren to present the petitions.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY OF ARMS NEAR CORK.—CORK, Monday.—About 1 o'clock this morning, Mr. Thos. Lynch, farmer, Ballinamought, about two miles outside the city, was startled by a loud knocking at his door. The house is a one-storey building, with a slate roof, and is divided into three rooms on the ground floor, with a loft running over one room at the southern end. Mr. Lynch, his wife, children, an old woman, and two servant-boys, were at the time in the house, and when the knocking, which was very loud and accompanied by a demand to open the door, had continued for a few minutes, Mr. Lynch told one of the boys to open the door, and let 'the men in.' He refused, and Mr. Lynch then himself got up, dressed, and going to the door, asked what they wanted. He received for a reply a peremptory demand to open the door, or they would burst it in. The family had by this time become alarmed, and most of its members came into the central apartment, or kitchen, at the door of which the visitors were knocking. A little distance from the door the front wall of the house is pierced by a small square window. The party outside became every moment more pressing in their demand for admittance, and when told if they stayed that they wanted they would be allowed in, a voice replied: 'We want the revolver.' Mr. Lynch assured them he had no revolver, but they insisted he had, and should give it up. Mr. Lynch then expecting the door would be forced, seized an adze and took up a position beside the door, intending to cut down the first who should enter. Instead, however, of assailing the door, the party outside burst in the little window, using for the purpose a piece of plank which the found in the farm yard. A gun was then pushed in through the aperture, and rested on the sill, while the person holding it pointed towards where Mr. Lynch was standing, and fired. Had he suspected that the gun would be exploded, Mr. Lynch might easily have withdrawn into shelter. The bullet passed close to his breast, and struck the partition wall, in which it made a deep hole, and then dropped upon a meal bin, where it was subsequently found. Immediately upon the shot being fired the gun was withdrawn, and the occupants of the house, who kept up a continual cry, heard the party outside loading, the ring of the steel ramrod being distinctly heard. Through the hole in the roof Mr. Lynch escaped from the house, jumping into the adjoining field and hastened across the country to the Ballinamought police station, which is not quite half a mile distant. The attacking party probably became aware of this, for soon after firing the second shot they were heard to depart, and were not seen or heard of after. A party of police returned with Mr. Lynch to the house, and instituted a search in the neighbourhood. The only result was the finding of two bullets in the kitchen, one of them on the ground near the fire-place, and outside the house were found the empty cases of two patent rifle cartridges.

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of Middleton, held by John Cahill, a clerk in Messrs. Murphy's distillery, when he found, about two feet under the surface, a very large box. It measured six feet in length, eighteen inches in depth, and twelve inches in width. It was made of deal and appeared to have been a long time in the ground. The lid, which was not fastened in any way, was removed, and O'Connor was rather surprised to find that it contained what appeared to him at first sight to be a small cannon. There was also found two pike heads, one of which was very neatly finished. It is something over eighteen inches in length, and almost mid way there is a cross guard of about nine inches. The entire head is bevelled, and both sides of the blade are sharpened so as to cut with great ease. The metal is the best tempered steel. The second pike head is very coarsely made, being of the ordinary description used by the Fenians during the rising. The cannon, as we have said, is made of wood, and is almost two feet in length, and three inches in diameter at the muzzle. It is cut out of one piece and bound with strong iron bands. The police believe it to be merely the model of a cannon, but it will be remembered that the informer Massey, in giving his testimony at the prosecution in 1867, referred to the employment of wooden field pieces by the Fenians, which would lead to the supposition that that this was one of them. On making the discovery, O'Connell reported the circumstances to the police, proceeded to the spot and removed the box with its contents to the police barracks. There can be no doubt as to the purpose for which these articles were intended, because the field in which they were had been, in March, 18'7, in the possession of a young man named James O'Sullivan, a clerk in the distillery, who had the reputation of being head centre of the district. It is believed that he took an active part in the transaction of the night of the 5th, and the morning of the 6th of March, 1867, but he succeeded in making good his escape to America.

FENIAN SPEECHES.—It is often given us to note the exact moment when the turn of tide is visible, but this would seem to be the case now with regard to the Fenian mania, and it is worthy of remark that the captured leaders of the conspiracy have begun to express themselves with a more becoming dignity.—There was a touch of bombast in Captain Mackay when he was taken, but a fair trial has apparently sobered him. His recommendation to the Government to arrest the further development of Fenianism by remedying Irish wrongs is, even if it be nothing less than a piece of policy of the real 'old Irish' pattern—and we by no means imply it to be that—new and satisfactory. It is by speeches of this character, delivered at an important crisis in the relations between Ireland and England, that the Fenian chiefs can manage through a very considerable amount on the Government of this country. For if, indeed, nothing, or the little which is next to nothing or as bad as nothing in its consequences, is done, they can protest that in return for justice they gave us warnings, and at a subsequent rising they will stand before the world in a much better light. They see that at present the opportunity to make good use of our power is fully in our hands. They may be credited with patriotism when they acknowledged the fact and point it out that it rests with us to make Ireland happy or, by our obstinacy, to revive and brighten a cause stained by the vilest crimes ever committed.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

On Friday last, Mr. John Curtis, of this city, who had been arrested under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant and confined in Mountjoy for the past two months, was discharged from custody on a memorial forwarded by Mr. M. J. Collins solicitor. On Saturday Mr. Patrick Joyce, who had also been a short time in custody under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant, was released from Mountjoy. Both will, we believe, be allowed to return to Cork, and resume their business as publicans.—*Cork Examiner.*

We have heard from the Curragh that a corporal of the 63rd Regiment is under arrest for complicity with the Fenian conspiracy. He was discovered to have been in correspondence with one of the Brothers who was recently committed on a charge of treason-felony, a letter from the corporal having been found on the Fenian at the time of his arrest in Dublin. The corporal will be removed to his corps in the Royal Barracks for trial by garrison court-martial.

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman says:—A farmer named George Noble, residing in Clonart, county Longford, near the borders of the county Leitrim, recently received a threatening warning that if he did not give up the farm which he occupies, and the interest in which he purchased only very recently, and return to the county Sligo, where he came from, that his doom was sealed and he had but a short time to live.

On the 6th ult., the Fenian prisoners incarcerated in Kilmalbeg were transferred to Mountjoy—Col. Nagle being amongst them. Two of the 'suspects,' named Denis Downey and McGlean, (the latter a telegraph clerk,) were at the same time released on giving bail to be of the peace.

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE IN CORK.—A very singular and mysterious circumstance, bearing in its details a remarkable similarity to a late occurrence in Dublin, in which a young man was fatally injured from a shot from a revolver, happened at about 3 o'clock, last evening, in this city. At the time above stated, while Mrs. Spillane, of the Western Star Tavern, was with her assistants inside her shop counter she was startled by a loud and sudden explosion from the taproom, immediately after which some men—the exact number she was unable in the excess of her confusion and affright particularly to notice—passed hastily out of the room, and hurrying to the door, disappeared. On entering the taproom a young man was found lying on a form and suffering from a wound in the chest, from which the blood flowed profusely. The police were sent for instantly, and upon their arrival they took the wounded man in charge.—Happily his injury was not of a serious character, and he was able to reply, without danger, to the interrogations of the police. Upon being asked for an explanation of the occurrence, he made a statement to the effect that he had gone into Mrs. Spillane's with a friend of his, and while both men were sitting in the taproom, having some refreshment, a tall, and well dressed man, whom neither of them had ever seen before, entered and having called for drink, fell into conversation with them. After some time the stranger produced a revolver, which he exhibited to his new acquaintance, explaining its construction and dwelling on the peculiar excellence of the present weapon. While explaining the mechanism of the revolver, one of the chambers suddenly exploded and lodged a bullet in the chest of the man opposite. Immediately upon the disaster the stranger rose and rushed from the house, being instantly followed by the companion and friend of the sufferer. This is the version of the wounded man—who stated his name was Reardon living in Clarence street, and that he was by trade a clerk. A singular feature of the affair is the fact that Reardon not only is unable to give the name of the stranger, but declares his inability to give the name of the friend with whom he was drinking and who was by when the affair occurred. The injury to Reardon is not of the dangerous character at first reported. The bullet passed between his arm and body, piercing his clothes, and inflicting a flesh wound of no superficial nature as merely to remove a small portion of the skin of his right breast. His escape under the circumstances was remarkable. He still persists in stating that the wound—as probably is the fact—was accidentally occasioned. Reardon who is at present in the employment of the Cork Distillery Company, can give no more particular description of the owner of the revolver, than that he was a tall man with whiskers and well dressed. This person introduced himself by relating some passages of the American war with which he seemed acquainted, and in a short

time displayed the revolver, with the result related. It is not correct as at first stated that the police removed the wounded man to the North Infirmary. The friend who was with him when the affair occurred fetched a car in which he was conveyed to the Infirmary, where the police discovered him. The police have not been able to glean anything further in connection with the affair. *Cork Examiner.*

The Westmeath Independent reports the proceedings at a late meeting of the Athlone Town Commissioners, where it was proposed to present an address to the Prince of Wales, whereupon Mr. Bracken objected, at the same time asking what had any one of them done for Ireland? The Chairman, Mr. Murtagh, J. P., thought they might move in the matter. Mr. Lyette did not see why they should interfere. The object of the Prince was to have a thing round his neck and to sport himself at Punchestown races. Mr. L. Kelly contended that they should avoid such subjects; and this was the desire of other members. Mr. Bracken again spoke and said:—The English Government deserve nothing from this country. The one concession forced on them by the writings of the unfortunate Press prisoners, they now endeavor to put off by threatening 'an appeal to the country.' But I am happy to say that Sullivan will be returned at the next election for the borough of Dundalk, one of the most independent in Ireland, and without one farthing's expense, and he will next year be Lord Mayor of Dublin.' The clerk of the Board said Johnston (the Orangeman) would also be elected to Parliament; and then asked what was the decision as to the address? Mr. Bracken said:—Oh! let it lie on the table, as they say in Parliament. Dr. Hetherington here rose and left the room.

A correspondent writing from Athlone on Saturday evening, April 11, says:—A sad accident occurred at the new Catholic Chapel of Moate, some seven miles from this town. A young man named Ward aged 18 years, was bringing a hod of mortar to some masons, who were engaged in building a portion of a wall, when the scaffold on which he walked gave away, and he was precipitated to the ground, a distance of between 50 and 60 feet. In the fall the unfortunate young man came in contact with some pillars, and on reaching the ground was so horribly mutilated that he could scarcely be identified. In a few minutes later, another young man named Cuddy, and his father, were removing some stones up a second scaffold; it also came down. The two men, together with four other masons, came to the ground, all of them sustaining very severe injuries. One mason, whose name I could not ascertain, but who is a native of Roscommon, had his spinal column broken, and his right leg fractured. All the injured men are married.

A local paper of a late date says:—Within the last eight or nine days, the principal part of a skeleton of the old Irish deer of the extinct kind were exhumed on the reclaimed borders of Poulackey bog, Garryricken, by two men named Martell and Mougham—the latter an Ormonde tenant—while engaged in tillage operations for planting potatoes in such genial soil.

GREAT BRITAIN

The Archbishop of Westminster has rendered great service to Ireland by the publication of this able letter, in which the Church and the people are vindicated against the attacks of bigots and hostile political writers in England. His Grace enters fully into the grievances of our country, particularly those of the land and the Protestant Church, and shows how easily the Irish may be made loyal and contented, by removing all causes of complaint against the government. After fully discussing these important questions, and stating that the wonder is that Irishmen have been so quiet under their wrongs, his Grace quotes Sir John Davis to show how dearly the Irish people love justice, although it be against themselves; and concludes by saying 'Let equal and indifferent justice be done even now, and the heart of Ireland may yet be won.' The letter of his Grace should be extensively read, for unquestionably it is the production of a great statesman.

There happen to be few points to which English Church people and English clergymen are more acutely and painfully alive than the difference of tone between Irish and English religion and theology; but when it has come to the more solid affairs of the Establishment the unanimity has been wonderful and the friendship oppressive. He must indeed, be fortunate above the rank of common men who has not at some time or other spoken, or voted, or given his name to a declaration, or signed a petition in favour of the Irish church, which if it had its will, would brand its name on every British brow. Thus has it ever stood the creature of circumstance, the object of enforced adhesion, the focus of artificial connexions, an item in every political contract, a creditor upon a thousand engagements, written, spoken and possibly forgotten, and a debtor for nothing but to do its own will and pleasure. Like a false limb, it is only held in its place by straps and ligatures. The sublimest advocacy to be found in this debate refers to the Fifth Article of the Union and the fundamental laws of the realm, wherever they may be. The more practical defence rests on the miserable army of martyrs and confessors now eating their words and refusing to be answerable for things done in the days of their ignorance or their weakness. Mutual countenance and interchange of credit can do wonders in commerce, in literature, and in opinion. Almost anybody, or anything, may be rendered credible, trustworthy, and respectable by the proper manipulation of suffrages, testimonials, signatures, and current phrases. But an illusion cannot last for ever. Its day of trial comes, and everybody who has lent a hand to it, or contributed a weak word, is brought to book, and made to confess a folly or a crime. But every day is now bringing us nearer to that hour of trial when the Establishment must rest on its own merits, not on political engagements, interested connexions, or such rubbish as utterances long ago repented of, and rather irritating and quickening than binding the conscience of the statesmen charged with them. The great question to be asked of these ancient forms, these idols of the political sphere, is simply this, 'Do they good, or do they harm?' They must do one or the other, for there is no third alternative in matters of this magnitude. It is possible the Irish Church may not choose to be put to the question on so great an issue. It may remember in time that it is the Ordinator who has extorted everything, and the Debtor that hitherto has owned no obligation. Remembering this, it may submit and compound while the opportunity remains. It may agree to the terms offered, as offered they seem to be from various sides. If not, it must abide the result, which no man can now foresee.—*London Times.*

London April 28.—Both Houses of Parliament to-night, without a dissenting voice voted an address to the Queen upon the subject of the recent attempt to assassinate Prince Alfred at Sydney expressing the sympathy of the British nation with the Royal family in the untoward event which has filled them with sorrow and the country with horror, and the hope that the Prince may be soon restored to health in the House of Commons Mr. Disraeli in reply to a question by Mr. Layard made some remarks on the subject of the Abyssinian war, in which he spoke in the most flattering language of the achievements of General Napier and his army and all who gave aid to the expedition to rescue the English prisoners in the hands of King Theodore. The conquest of Abyssinia, said the Premier was only equalled by the conquest of Mexico by the Cortez. The House subsequently went into Committee on the Irish church question. The first of Mr. Gladstone's series of resolutions was debated at length, but none of the most prominent members of the House took part in the discussion. No points were made by the speak-

ers which have not already been repeatedly urged in former discussions. The House adjourned at one o'clock.

INFANT MORTALITY.—In the year 1867 43 per cent. of those who died in the eight principal towns of Scotland were children under 5 years of age. But this mode of calculation gives no correct idea of the mortality of children; it is necessary to compare the deaths with the number living and liable to death, and this has been done. In Perth, then, the mortality was 57 per thousand of the total number of children under 5 in that city; in Aberdeen, 63 per thousand; in Paisley, 79; in Edinburgh and Greenock, 87; in Leith, 88; in Glasgow, 98; in Dundee 106. The returns of several years show that of these eight towns, Aberdeen and Perth are the most favorable to infant life; Dundee, Glasgow, and Greenock most fatal to it.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY OF A MURDERED CHILD IN A CAB.—An inquiry into a shocking case of child murder was held on Friday night at Gur's Hospital by Mr. Payne, deputy-coroner. From the evidence of Alfred Searle, the driver of a Hansom cab, No. 10,090, it appeared that on Wednesday night, at a quarter past nine o'clock, he was hailed in Gracechurch-street, London, by a lady and gentleman, who got into his cab. The gentleman called up through the trap hole in the roof and directed the witness to drive to South Hackney Church. When the cab arrived at the church in question the passengers got out; the gentleman told the lady to go on, and he would overtake her. He then stopped and paid the fare, 2s 6d, being 6d over the amount. Witness then drove back straight to London-bridge railway station. He then found in his cab, at the side where the lady had been seated a black leather bag. Upon opening the bag—the lock he declared, was loose—he discovered the body of a male child wrapped in a flannel petticoat. He immediately communicated with the police. He had never seen the lady or gentleman before. The gentleman, he thought, he would know, again, but he could not recognise the lady, for he only got a slight glimpse of her. Mr. George Kaine, house surgeon, said he examined the body of the deceased child. It was full time, well developed, of the male sex, and lived some hours. The cause of death was suffocation, produced he believed, by a pillow being placed over the mouth and nose. In his opinion the child had been murdered. The coroner said that he would adjourn the inquest to enable the detective police to trace the parties who deposited the child in the cab. The proceedings were adjourned accordingly.

The Englishman painted by himself is a genial old soul in top boots, who wouldn't hurt a worm if it did not hurt him, or if it didn't owe him anything as somebody said, and whose only fault is his excessive softness of heart. Yet sometimes, when one turns from art to nature and studies the living Englishman as he appears in the courts of law, one is inclined to believe that the American is right, and that there never was such a cold-blooded people under the sun as our humble selves. Not to speak of the numbers of our compatriots of both sexes who are every week brought before magistrates for what may be called ordinary assaults, such as beating, kicking, and jumping on their friends, countrymen and lovers, we have quite lately had a number of persons charged with extraordinary cruelties that we hope are not to be equalled, and we are sure are not to be exceeded, in any other land. A few days ago one woman was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for another unheard of brutality to a little servant girl; another is now under remand on the charge of putting an infant in a copper; a third is waiting her trial for grilling a little child on the fire; and a fourth took her trial on Wednesday at Lewes for having caused 'bodily injuries' of the most horrible description to a little boy aged seven. This woman, Charlotte Winfield, is perhaps the very worst of the whole batch. Among other cruelties to her small victim, William Tugwood, she was provoked to have burned the inside of his ears with a poker cut him over the eye with a knife, dipped him with his legs tied into a tank, and turned a tap on him on a very cold night; stuck pins in his knees, broken his nose and to have left marks of her handiwork upon him in the shape of burns and ulcers, dotted all over his head and body. The chief witness against her was her own son a gentle youth of fifteen summers, who gave his evidence against 'Mamma' with an amount of coolness and indifference only inferior to that possessed by his excellent parent. He was what the ladies would call a nice speaking boy; he sometimes called the woman in the dock his 'Ma,' but generally alluded to her as 'the female prisoner.' At the first examination before the magistrates he had been included in the charge of cruelty to the child, but the prosecution made him a witness; he testified against his mother and was discharged, while she was sent to prison. On that very night the nice speaking boy went to the play, and as he frankly admitted, enjoyed himself very much. Right through the case it was a struggle between him and his mother, which should turn evidence against the other. While the son was slowly enumerating the wounds his mother had inflicted upon little Master Tugwood, the mother occasionally disturbed the even tenor of his evidence by screaming 'You know you did it all you wicked boy!' But, the wicked boy came in the winner, and the female prisoner, his mamma, was found guilty by the jury, and sentenced to penal servitude for fifteen years by the Lord Chief Justice, who remarked that it was the most atrocious case that had come before him, since he had been concerned in the administration of the law.—*Morning Star.*

The second extract is like the first—but it is taken from the London Telegraph of March 27. It asks 'Is Herod of Jewry come to life again?'—but Herod of Jewry never imagined tortures for the slaughtered innocents, such as in these days in England we read with tremor of horror:—'Is Herod of Jewry come to life again, that we are to hear of nothing but massacres of the innocents? Dead babies thrust into holes in back cellars; live babies set on fire by drunken nurses; little school children immersed in wash-house coppers by ignorant governesses; little boys burned with red-hot pokers by female fiends; girls of six horsewhipped within an inch of their lives by their stepfathers for not giving them a light for their pipe properly; babies drowned, babies chopped up, babies hidden away; this is but a sample, indeed, of the catalogue of infantile horrors which has been published within the last month. And now we are again told the sickening story of baby-bolting in the Wigan workhouse. A girl named Catharine Dowder was tried at Liverpool on Tuesday for the manslaughter of a female child seven months old. The girl was neither more nor less than an idiot; yet, her imbecility, notwithstanding, she was allowed to roam about the nursery, and was entrusted with the washing and dressing of the deceased child. The wretched simpleton went down to the cook-house, and filled a bucket with boiling water. She brought the pail up to the infant ward, and plunged the poor little baby's body in it. That was her idea of washing the infant. It needed drying afterwards; and although it screamed dreadfully the idiot scrubbed it with a rough towel, causing the skin to peel off. In a few days the baby died from the injuries it had received. The girl was acquitted; but no recommendation was made by the jury that she should be consigned to an asylum for idiots. At the admirable institution at Asylum she might be made a tidy, handy lass. As it is, there are said to be many imbecile women in Wigan workhouse who are entrusted with the care of children under two years of age, so that we may expect to hear of more parboiling cases shortly. The presiding judge strongly censured the workhouse authorities, and hinted somewhat plainly that it was they, and not the idiot girl, who should have been tried for manslaughter; but what do the workhouse authorities care? Pauper idiots are plentiful, and pauper babies cheap. Per-

haps the next imbecile employed as a nurse will put a child in the workhouse oven and bake it.

A THREE SHOT BY A YOUNG LADY.—For some time past numerous thefts of fowls have been committed near the Old Swan, Liverpool, and the premises of those who keep a stock of birds have been visited by some of the stock. On Saturday night, at about half past 9 o'clock, the niece of Mr. Eastwood, who resides in Woburn Hill, Musbrock, near the Old Swan, was in her uncle's house alone the servant having left on some errand. She was startled by hearing the cackling of fowls in the henpen, and on looking through the window saw two men in the 'run,' which is enclosed by wire work. She found two pistols on the chimney-piece, one of which was loaded with small shot and was already capped: She took it down and, armed with this formidable weapon, went into the garden to attack the two thieves. They were both in the 'run,' and one of them had a duck under each arm. She immediately placed the barrel of the pistol through the wirework, aimed at the lower part of the man's body, and discharged the weapon. The man uttered a cry of pain, dropped the birds, and with the assistance of his companion climbed over the garden wall into a field leading to Green-lane and escaped.—*Daily News.*

'A Tipperary Boy,' writing from London to the Limerick Reporter says:—On the morning of St. Patrick's Day, I observed a couple of the poor virtuous female aristocracy of Ireland selling bunches of

'The chosen leaf of bard and chief,' at the corner of Sutton street, Soho, in this city, the price being a penny a bunch—I beheld a tall, highly respectable looking gentleman with a Quakerish brim, go up to the two baskets, help himself to a large quantity and then hurriedly walk on. One of the basket owners, with the agility of a deer, rushed after him. I questioned her whether it was after the monetary value? 'Och, then,' says she, 'no—I was following his exalted reverence with the chance which he forgot, and glory be to him he refused the restitution.' May he live a century to assist my poor orphans.' The gentleman happened to be none other than his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster, whose heart is as big as the Kingdom of Ireland, and on a level with his Christianity and his genius.

Trade unionism is showing itself in its worst aspect in the Wigan district. A great number of the colliers of South Lancashire are out on strike. From time to time men yield to their masters' terms, and those 'knobsticks,' as they are called, have come in for unionist revenge, carried out in the fashion which it was hoped the late disclosures would have done something to bring into disrepute, even among the 'Broadbents' of the various trades. Intimidation has been employed in the boldest form. The houses of the men at work have been attacked, and bottles filled with some explosive material have been thrown against their windows. So serious, indeed, has the position of affairs become, that it has been deemed necessary to call in the assistance of a body of troops.

ESCAPE OF COLONEL KELLY.—This man now so famous on account of the conspicuous part he played in connection with Fenianism in this country and in England, and on account of his rescue at Manchester, resulting in the death of Sergeant Brett, and subsequent trial and execution of Allen O'Brien, and Larkin, contrived to effect his escape to America about a fortnight since. Up to a few days before his embarkation he remained in the house of a friend in Manchester, and the account of his arrival in New York may be expected by the next mail.

LONDON, April 28.—The trial of the Fenians Burke, Casey, and Shaw commenced to-day. A motion for a mixed jury of Englishmen and foreigners, after a lengthy argument by counsel, was denied.—Counsel for the Crown defined the offences with which defendants were charged as felony, the penalty of which according to the statute, is transportation and penal servitude for from two to seven years.—Counsel then opened the case for the prosecution.

LONDON, April 20.—The trial of Burke and Shaw resumed this a.m. The proceedings against Casey were discontinued, and the prisoner was discharged. The jury brought in a verdict against Burke and Shaw, and the Judge sentenced the former to 15 and the latter to 17 years' imprisonment.

In the House of Commons to-night, the debate on the Irish Church was continued. None of the leading members of either party took part in the discussion.

OUR FOOD RESOURCES.—It may be worth while placing together in a compact way some information in regard to the food resources of the United Kingdom given in a paper recently read by Mr. Caird before the Statistical Society, and since reprinted as a pamphlet. The yield of wheat in England he had estimated eighteen years ago at twenty-six bushels and a half per statute acre, and he believes from careful inquiries and observations it would not be safe to take credit now for a greater increase than one and a half bushel; this will bring the present state of yield up to twenty-eight bushels. During the last twenty years 1854 and 1857 afforded the best wheat harvests, and 1853 and 1867 the worst.—The yield of 1863 was eight bushels and a half above the average, and that of 1867 was five bushels and a half below the average. The domestic demand for bread corn in 1863 was satisfied by an expenditure of £40,000,000, about one seventh of this sum, £6,000,000, being paid for foreign grain. Last year according to Mr. Caird, the necessary supply cost £70,000,000, and nearly half—i.e. £35,000,000—was spent for imports. The cost in 1867, as compared with 1863, was therefore raised £30,000,000 against the consumer, but nearly the whole increased payment went out of the country, since we took in value £27,400,000 worth of foreign wheat beyond the imports of the earlier year. Good and bad harvest years ran in cycles of varying length; thus 1848 to 1853 were six bad years. The best was one bushel of wheat per acre under the average; the worst sixteen bushels below it. 1854 to 1859 were good years. The least provisions was one bushel above the average, and the most favorable was nine bushels above it. In 1830-65 there were two bad and four good years, the latter ranging from four to twelve and a half bushels above the average yield. 1866 and 1867 were both bad, the former two bushels and the latter six bushels under the average. For our requirements till the harvest of 1863 is garnered, Mr. Caird computes that we must depend upon the foreign supply of wheat to the extent of 9,600,000 quarters, estimated thus:—He places our annual consumption at 20,800,000 quarters, the home produce of 1867 at 9,700,000; this will in the gross leave 11,100,000 quarters to be provided, for he deems the old stock on hand to be almost exhausted; he then deducts five per cent as the 'economy in consumption' caused by high prices; this will relieve our demand by 1,040,000 quarters, and we also save 460,000 by reason of the last harvest being eight days late, so he arrives at the quantity stated above. An importation of 800,000 quarters a month will serve our wants. Six months of the harvest year have passed during which our imports have amounted to 940,000 quarters a month. 'Thus far therefore,' observes Mr. Caird, 'the imports would appear to have exceeded our requirements; and if these computations are well founded the balance required during the six months till next harvest is only 4,000,000 quarters, or nearly one-third less than the rate at which during the last six months the high prices ruling have brought us foreign corn.' A table prepared by Mr. Caird exhibits the results of some rather elaborate calculations to ascertain the average value of the principal agricultural products consumed as food in the United Kingdom.

Home Production. Foreign Supply
£ £
Oorn..... 84,700,000 26,000,000

Beef and Mutton..... 47,200,000 6,500,000
Butter and Cheese..... 30,100,000 8,400,000
Potatoes..... 18,000,000 200,000

Total £180,000,000 £40,100,000
Another table compares the value of British with Irish agricultural produce. On the aggregate value for £100 worth raised in Great Britain £28 was produced in Ireland; the Irish percentage for corn being 14; for cattle 27; for potatoes, 68; and for flax, 100 (since the growth of this fibre is restricted to the sister Isle), on the respective British values.

UNITED STATES.

The testimony in the divorce case of Mrs. Judd vs the Rev. Orrin B. Judd, D. D., recent pastor of the First Baptist Church of New Haven, is interesting for the light it throws on the independent relation which seems to have existed in this instance between devotional exercises and personal respectability. Singular as the phenomenon may appear, the testimony of the wife and plaintiff, Mrs. Judd, proves that a Doctor of Divinity may, without resigning his pastoral charge, make his cook mistress of his house and his affections; may appoint her to preside at the family altar; may hold family devotion several times a day, with intermediate fist fights between the two objects of his soul's affection, may draw one salary from the Government for guarding its treasures in the Assay Office; another from a church for preaching the Gospel, and still a third from a Society for the Translation of the Scriptures—for the improvements he is able to make in the text of the Divine word—and may still be so afflicted with impecuniosity as to be unable to buy petticoats for his mother, food for his wife, or clothing for his children. We have a taste for variety, but it would slightly muddle our moral and religious perceptions to see and hear the nostrils of a Doctor of Divinity kiss his wife out of his bed room to the tune of 'We're climbing up Zion's Hill,' or to know that the Reverend Doctor himself had locked his half starved spouse into another bed room, to keep her from making a raid on the family stock of provisions, while he, and his mistress aforesaid, were locked in the library, and in each other's arms, singing 'Nearer my God, to thee.'—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ON SUICIDES.—The fact that no less than seven hundred suicides by drowning alone have occurred in San Francisco within a few months is rather startling. The scene of this self-murder may be considered one of the chief outposts of our civilization, where men break down faster than elsewhere, and where causes generally active, manifest their power more strikingly than elsewhere. Facts, moreover, show that it is not in San Francisco alone that the mania for suicide is increasingly active. In all directions are seen those who resort to the halter, the pistol, the drug, or the river, to escape the pains of living. To some extent, inherited disease is the origin of the mental disturbance which ends in this madness. But in far the greater number of cases the break down is due to heavy burdens on the mind. There will be no remedy until men tax themselves less fearfully, work less and play more. The best medicine for suicide is to be found in recreation and outdoor exercise. The rays of the sun have a powerful life-giving influence upon the brain. The open wagon, the saddle, the skiff, the field and garden may be made to return a better profit than the ledger. Nature inexorable. The lungs must be fed with abundance of pure air. The brain and nerves must be nourished with the fire which the sunbeam lavishes so abundantly. We must chase one or the other, to dig or row, or ride, and let nature bless us with refreshment of vigour, or go and hang ourselves. What is the use of getting more money to spend it for a halter?—*Chicago Tribune.*

There is now occupying a ward in the Montreal General Hospital, a man named Denis Spellman, who was severely injured by an explosion, which happened on the 21th Feb., at Moriah, Co., N.Y., and which appears to have been similar to the one which occurred this morning. An agent of a powder manufacturer in Boston induced the owners of a quarry at Moriah to try the new explosive material of which he had the patent, and which he maintained was a superior article and considerably cheaper. The owners consented, and the experiment was made. A hole was drilled to a suitable depth, and the powder, a yellow substance as fine as snuff, was placed in a paper cartridge, in which was inserted a very fine thin copper wire long enough to appear above ground. The hole was then filled up tightly, and two thicker wires attached to the copper wire. The wires were then stretched out to a safe distance and attached to a galvanic battery from which electric fluid was communicated. The experiment was successful in one or two instances, but the agent told Spellman to work it, saying that the common fuse used for blasting was just as safe. Spellman accordingly very carefully arranged the cartridge and fuse, and while tamping the latter at a distance of 2 feet from the cartridge at the bottom of the hole, an explosion took place which severely wounded himself and the workman. The agent immediately fled. We understand six men were killed in the Hoosac tunnel by an explosion while making a similar experiment with this powder.

BUFFALO, April 25.—The extradition case of Charles H. Baker, on special mandate of the President of the United States, at the application of the British Minister at Washington in behalf of the Canadian authorities, was again before United States Commissioner Gorham for examination this afternoon. Documentary evidence was introduced, witnesses were examined, and the case was postponed until Wednesday next. Deep interest is manifested in the case, as it is thought that if the prisoner is remanded to the British authorities, developments may be made concerning the robbing of the Royal Insurance Company.

NEW YORK, April 30.—The weekly statement of the Commissioners of Immigration sets forth that the number of emigrants that arrived at this port since April 22nd was 3,259, making a total this year thus far of 37,579.

The President last week nominated General Schofield to be Secretary of War, in place of Mr. Stanton, withdrawing the nomination of Mr. Ewing. He also nominated John P. O'Neill to be U.S. District Attorney for Eastern Pennsylvania.

Further returns of the Louisiana election indicate the ratification of the new Constitution and the election of the Radical State ticket by from 10,000 to 25,000 majority.

Official reports, received in Washington, strengthen the apprehension of an Indian war in the Northwest during the coming season. There are numerous accounts of Indian outrages.

The New Orleans Tribune, said to be the only paper in the United States owned and edited by negroes, has suspended publication, owing to the withdrawal of official patronage.

TRIAL OF JEFF. DAVIS.—New York, April 28.—The Post says there is no ground for the belief that Jeff. Davis's trial will take place at the next term of the Court at Richmond.

Thursday was the anniversary of the death of Bishop Timon, of Buffalo, and was observed by solemn religious ceremonies at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Buffalo.

General Grant has ordered a general quarantine at the Southern ports during the coming season, to guard against the introduction of yellow fever, cholera, or other pestilence.

The second trial of John H. Surratt is to begin on the 21th of May. It is understood that Judge Black will be one of the counsel for the defence.

The value of the horses, sheep and horned cattle in the United States, it is asserted, is equal to the sum total of the National debt;—\$3,000,000,000.

The True Witness.

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scription FROM THAT DATE.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
MAY—1868.

Friday, 8—Apparition of St. Michael.
Saturday, 9—St. Gregory Nazianzen, B. D.
Sunday, 10—Fourth after Easter. St. Antoninus,
B. O.
Monday, 11—Patronage of St. Joseph.
Tuesday, 12—SS. Nereus, Achilleus, M. M.
Wednesday, 13—SS. Cletus and Marcellinus, P. M.
Thursday, 14—Of the Holy Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Irish Church question has been again dis-
cussed in the House of Commons. Mr Walpole
made a powerful speech against the Gladstone
resolutions, in the course of which, whilst admit-
ting that it would be an unwise thing to establish
at the present day a Protestant Church in Ireland,
he contended it would be a very serious thing to
dis-establish it when already existing. He warned
the House against the consequences which he
propheced would follow the destruction of the
Irish Church. The Government, however, was
again beaten on a division by a majority of 65.
Mr. D'Israeli then announced that he and his
colleagues required time to determine upon their
course, and the House adjourned to Monday 4th
inst. It is generally thought that the present
Ministry will try and push their Scotch and Irish
Reform Bills through Parliament, and then ap-
peal to the country on the Irish Church question.
If so they will most assuredly be beaten: for
though the Protestant Dissenters hate Catholics,
and would gladly see them persecuted and de-
pressed in Ireland, yet they hate the Establish-
ment still more, and expect that the disestablish-
ment of the Church in Ireland will lead to its
disestablishment in England.

The visit of the Prince of Wales to Ireland is
by one section of the press declared to have been
eminently successful as a political experiment: by
another section it is simply sneered at, and we
are assured that Irish disaffection is as general
and as strong as ever. Burke and Shaw have
been convicted in London, and sentenced, the
former to 15, the latter to 17 years of penal ser-
vitude. Casey was discharged, the Crown hav-
ing abandoned the proceedings against him.

Sir G. E. Cartier has brought forward his
scheme for the defence of these Colonies, in-
cluding a plan of fortifications which are to cost
the Province about Five Millions of Dollars.—
The Imperial Government having undertaken to
provide for the defences of Quebec and Halifax,
for the defences of Montreal, a sum of about
One Million of Dollars would suffice, and of the
remainder the greater part would be spent at
Kingston. The works would be proceeded with
gradually, nor would more than one-fifth of the
whole cost be expended in any one year. Mr.
Mackenzie has moved an amendment to the ef-
fect that the House should first enquire into the
necessity for, and probable utility of such defen-
sive works—and that pending the enquiry, no
money should be voted for them by Parliament.

Mr. M. P. Ryan was elected by acclamation
for the West Ward of this City on Thursday
last. Mr. Ryan is universally popular, and his
remarks in returning thanks for the honor done
him, were well received. We copy from the
report in the Montreal Gazette:—

Mr. M. P. Ryan came forward, and was received
with loud cheers. He thanked the electors sincerely
for the honour they had conferred on him by elect-
ing him unopposedly their representative in the
House of Commons, for the most populous and wealthy
constituency in the Dominion of Canada [cheers]
He accepted it as a proof of the good results of the
efforts to unite all classes of this great and growing
metropolis. His own efforts should be directed to-
wards the consolidating and perpetuating of that
union without which we need not expect prosperity
or development of the resources of our country.
[Cheers.] He would give the present government a
liberal support in favour of that great project—the
Union of the Provinces—cheers—so as to estab-
lish on this continent a powerful government based
upon monarchical principles and thereby perpetuate
in our midst that genuine liberty and freedom which
the Constitution of the Mother Country affords.
[Cheers.] There had been much said about the peo-
ple of Nova Scotia were not in favour of Union, but
he should recollect that at the formation of the Gov-
ernment of the United States, North Carolina and
Rhode Island both refused to ratify union with the
other States for more than a year. May we not ex-
pect soon to see the sister provinces join with us
heart and hand in building up this great Dominion?
He was in favour of incidental protection so as to
give employment to our artizans and labouring clas-

ses and thereby prevent them from emigrating to the
United States. He considered it the duty of the Gov-
ernment to foster and encourage as far as possible
all native industry, and with that view he believed
all necessaries of life should be admitted free as well
as the raw material required in manufacturing pur-
poses, or at as low a duty as possible; taxing luxu-
ries at the same time all they would bear without
affording inducement to illicit trade, which at the
present time was so rife. He was satisfied it must
strike every one who had given attention to the
subject that no country situated as ours is, could
prosper without encouraging agriculture. There fore
he believed the colonization of our wild lands to be a
necessary step towards national greatness. He con-
sidered it would be good and sound policy to give
our wild lands free to actual settlers, and the coun-
try in five or six years would be a recipient of more
than the value of the land in the shape of taxes levied
on goods consumed by the settlers. (Hear, hear.)
He would assure them that no effort of his should be
spread in practising economy in the administration
of Government, as far as possible without impairing
its efficiency. In conclusion he would again with
all sincerity, thank the electors and assured them
that his humble efforts should be devoted to their
interests in the Parliament of the Dominion of
Canada.

Telegrams from London of 2nd inst., state
that Mr. D'Israeli will not resign, but will wait
till such time as he can dissolve Parliament, and
appeal to the new constituencies. This is the
course that the Times counsels. Several lead-
ing Fenians, amongst others Mahoney, have been
discharged from jail in Cork by a warrant from
the Lord Lieutenant. Mr. Tram has been had
up before the Bankruptcy Court, but the case
was adjourned. Mr. Tram holds himself up to
the admiration of the world as a martyr, and the
victim of political persecution. The trial of
President Johnson still lingers on: it is said that
Mr. Jeff. Davis, late President of the Southern
Confederacy, will be tried either at the end of
this month, or during the course of the coming
June.

Mr. D'Israeli has made a powerful speech on
the Irish Church question, the great discussion
of which will come off on the 7th inst. If de-
feated again, we see not how the present Ministry
can put off their resignation.

The following remarks upon "Spiritualism"
and its moral effects, are from a Protestant paper,
the Boston Journal:—

"Horace Greely sums up as the result of a number
of years' investigation and observation of spiritualism,
that the thing itself is inexplicable: that men and
women have not been made better by it—on the
contrary, have grown lax in their notions of mar-
riage, divorce, and moral purity."

What Horace Greely gives as the sum total
of the work of "Spiritualism" in particular,
might with equal truth be set down to the credit
of the Reformation, or Protestantism in general.
We would only beg of any candid person ac-
quainted with the facts of the case, as they are
to be seen in England, Scotland, and above all
perhaps in the U States, to say whether the spread
of Protestant or anti-Catholic principles in reli-
gion, has made men and women the better for it
in the moral order: whether it has made them
more "rigid" in their notions of marriage,
divorce, and moral purity?"

Is it not on the contrary a notorious fact, that,
just in proportion as Protestant principles have
spread amongst, and indoctrinated a community,
so in like manner lax notions of the sanctity of
marriage, a general facility for the legal severing
of the marriage tie, and a perverted moral sense
on certain delicate matters to which we can but
remotely allude, have also spread and infected
the community? Is not marriage, a sacrament,
and a religious contract with Catholics, merely
a civil contract, in the Protestant world? Is
not divorce, which the Catholic Church condemns
as anti-Christian in all cases, as tolerable under
no conceivable circumstances, legalised and made
easy in every country to which Protestant prin-
ciples have spread? and there most easy, where
most these principles have spread? Is not
infanticide—this crowning sin against moral purity—
so peculiarly prevalent amongst Protestant com-
munities as to tell upon the statistics of popula-
tion: so that for instance in New England the
birth rate of Protestants is diminishing so rapidly
owing to the prevalence of this crying sin, that
at no distant day the Catholic population amongst
whom the crime is comparatively unknown, will
probably be in the majority? We dare not for
decency's sake enlarge more upon this topic:
but this we say, and upon medical testimony that
cannot be questioned, that the moral impurity of
Protestant populations in the U. States is begin-
ning to tell seriously upon their numbers, and
their material status.

But upon this point, lest we be accused of
misrepresentation and exaggeration let us cite
Protestant testimony. Here then are some re-
marks upon the subject from the Montreal Ga-
zette of the 30th ult., which fully bear us out in
what we have said of the moral impurity of our
Protestant neighbors:—

"In his charge to the Jury Mr Justice Drummond
took occasion to refer to the prevalence of the crime
in other countries: and in pronouncing sentence yester-
day, he spoke of its becoming common in this
country. We hope this may be error, but the evi-
dence that almost comes daily from that or other
country to which he referred, shows that this species
of murder is frightfully common, so much so that in
certain classes few married women will consent to
give birth to more than one or two children. This
accusation comes from American authority, where
the matter is so loudly denounced, and bitterly re-
gretted. . . . The Chinese have been accused
of destroying their children on account of the diffi-
culty of providing them with food—certain savage
tribes have destroyed the feeble and sickly child as
unfit for the hard life before it—the victims of de-
bauchery have in all ages sought to conceal their

fall by infanticide. Our common humanity looks
upon such facts with horror, but it has been re-
served for the boasted civilization of the nineteenth
century, and in a Christian land, to see abortion re-
duced to a system for the sake of gratifying a
wretched selfishness. Is it not sufficient to call down
the brimstone of Gomorrah?"

Is it not then strictly true to assert that there
where Protestant principles have mostly spread,
where the restraints of Catholicity have been
most discarded—there the laxest notions on
marriage, divorce, moral purity, and the sanctity
of human life, also most prevail?

Here then we have three signs or notes attri-
buted by Horace Greely to "Spiritualism"
which are in like manner common to, and emi-
nently characteristic of Protestantism: lax notions
on the sanctity of marriage: lax notions
about divorce: and a disregard for moral purity
as evidenced by the contempt for foetal life. Are
we then illogical in concluding to the common
parentage of "Spiritualism" and Protestantism?
Do we make a false application of the maxim
"by their fruits ye shall know them," when we
assume that trees which bear one common
fruit, spring from the same seed, grow on the
same kind of soil—and are nourished by the
same food?

From whom or whence is "Spiritualism"?—
Is it from God, or from the other party? Has
at its roots in heaven, or is it the product of
those dread realms where evil reigns supreme?
Besides the contempt for the sanctity and indis-
solubility of marriage which it encourages, it has
other signs or notes which characterise it, and
which are more peculiarly its own: these are thus
indicated by Mr. Horace Greely:—

"The aggregate of insanity and suicide has been
increased by spiritualism."

This too is a striking note, and very conclu-
sive as to its Satanic origin. We do not pre-
sume to assign the origin or cause of all the so-
called Spiritualistic phenomena. Many of them
may be, probably are, mere charlatanism, or of
natural origin: but others so far transcend all
merely natural powers as to justify the strong
suspicion that they have the devil for their au-
thor: that they may claim kindred with the more
marvellous of the phenomena of ancient heathen-
ism—with the oracles of Delphi, and with that
dæmon worship which before the advent of
Christ prevailed over the whole world except a
small portion of Asia?

"The fierce and terrible crimes, which are now of
such frequency, excite a very gloomy feeling in so-
ciety. When, day after day, the papers are filled
with details of acts more and more unnatural and
revolting—and worst of all, committed in many in-
stances without incentive or motive—we may well
wonder what this hideous development, in the midst
of a Christian civilization depeads."—Montreal
Gazette, April 27th.

Thus, exercised in spirit by the frequent oc-
currence of the crime of assassination, does the
London correspondent of the Montreal Gazette
record a sad fact, and express his surprise at its
frequency. The fact cannot be called in ques-
tion; and to us it seems that its exciting cause,
or rather one of its exciting causes, is also very
plain.

For years a large section of the people of
England have expressed their sympathies with
all the revolutionists, and assassins of Contin-
ental Europe. Mazzini, Garibaldi and all the
leaders of the revolution have by them been ex-
alted as demigods. Mazzini in particular—the
"apostle of the dagger"—of whose political plat-
form, the duty of assassinating a political oppo-
nent is an integral plank, and who furnished both
arms and funds to Gallenga for the assassination
of Charles Albert, has been eulogised in the
British Parliament; and shame of shame, men
accustomed to associate with English gentlemen,
members of the Legislature, and even of the
British Government have been found to ac-
knowledge him as their intimate friend, and to
give him their aid to carry on his clandestine
correspondence with his fellow conspirators on
the Continent. The Garibaldians, stained with
very vice that can degrade human nature, have
been for years the especial pets of the English
nation: and the same people who cry out, not
unjustly, against the wholesale massacre at
Clerkenwell, have never concealed their ap-
proval of the villains by whom the equally atro-
cious massacre at Rome of the Zouaves was
perpetrated last autumn. England, or rather to
speak correctly, the Liberals of England have
been constantly the loudest applauders, if not the
abettors, of assassination, and of dastardly outrages
such as was the blowing up of the barracks at
Rome—so long as the friends of the Papacy, and
of Legitimacy were the victims of these crimes.

And to-day that the evil thing which, so long
as it was confined to foreign countries, they ap-
plauded, and encouraged, is brought home to their
own doors—they stand aghast at the hideous
monster. They are right in this, but wrong
only in that their horror of assassination comes
so late in the day. We may be permitted
therefore to point out to them the gross incon-
sistency, not to say devilish hypocrisy, of which
they are guilty, who denounce Fenianism, and
pet Garibaldianism: who brand the suspected
murderer of Mr. McGee with every epithet
which the coward assassin deserves: but who
speak tenderly of Mazzini, of Garibaldi, and the
red shirted brigands of the Italian Peninsula.—

We would in all charity point out to them that
crime is crime, whether committed in Ottawa or
in Turin: that it varies not in atrocity with dif-
ferent degrees of longitude; and that there is no
essential moral difference betwixt shooting a
member of the Canadian Parliament with a
Smith and Wesson revolver, and stabbing with a
poinard with a lapis lazuli handle, such as
Mazzini presented Gallenga the London Times'
special correspondent with, when the latter
undertook to assassinate Charles Albert.

The internal revolutionists of the British Em-
pire, our domestic Garibaldians, have been such
fools as to take the Liberals at their own word,
and to fancy that these were sincere in their po-
litical professions of faith. They could not
bring themselves to believe that that which
raised a scoundrel in Italy to the dignity of a
"patriot," could within the British dominions
earn for him the reputation, and doom of a
felon: as they could not perceive the moral dif-
ference betwixt blowing up a barrack at Rome,
and thereby carrying death and mutilation to
hundreds of Papists, and the blowing down of the
wall of Clerkenwell jail in which their comrades
were confined, though thereby also hundreds of
innocent persons were killed and cruelly mutilated
—so also they would not reasonably anticipate
that a heavier sentence of condemnation would be
pronounced against the second, than against the
first. Rossi—so they argued—the Prime Minis-
ter of a Pope was assassinated by Italian patriots,
and the offence was easily condoned in England,
whose Liberals extended to the head of
the party of which the assassin was the tool or
instrument, their warmest sympathies: and so
the Fenians fell into the error of supposing that
like indulgence would be shown to murderers of a
Canadian politician. Mazzini, Garibaldi, Greco,
and all the blood thirsty miscreants of Europe have
found in England men to apologise for them, and
extenuate their crimes; and as a very natural
consequence, the crime of assassination is no
longer looked upon in England with that same
aversion as it would have been looked upon,
had not the political, and no-Popery prejudices of
Liberal Englishmen prompted them to make
common cause with the assassin revolutionists of
Continental Europe.

DIVORCE.—The question of establishing
Courts for legalising adultery, under the name of
divorce has at last come, as sooner or later, it
was sure to come, before our Canadian legisla-
ture, in the shape of a motion for the second
reading of a Divorce Bill for the benefit of J. F.
Whiteaves. In the debate which ensued the
Catholic members of the Senate spoke against
the measure; and it was suggested that a special
Court for the purpose of setting aside the law of
God with regard to Christian marriage should be
established. M. Bureau moved in amendment
that, in the opinion of the House, Divorce a
vinculo matrimonii destroys the two charac-
ters of unity and indissolubility, which in all
Christian communities, are deemed to be the
essential safeguards of moral and family ties;
but of course this motion was rejected by a
majority of 34 to 18. It is too late now for
Catholics to oppose any barrier to the deluge of
immorality which the legalising of divorce a
vinculo will soon let loose upon the land.

This little incident is chiefly noteworthy how-
ever, for the confirmation it gives to our remarks
in another column, upon the family likeness of
Protestantism in general, to "Spiritualism in
particular;" in that it is characteristic of both to
beget lax, very lax notions indeed respecting
marriage and divorce: and in that both deny the
indissolubility of the first, and assert respecting
marriage of two things one—Either that the
parties thereunto are not joined together by
God: or that man has the right, and the power
to put asunder those whom God has joined to-
gether.

But though it is too late in the day now for
Catholics to oppose the overthrow of the system
of Christian marriage in these Colonies, in so far
as it is given to man's law to overthrow it, still
might they render a service to the cause of mor-
ality by resisting the establishment of Divorce
Courts, which only exaggerate the moral evil.—
If we must have Divorce as an institution, and
this now seems inevitable, it would be better
every way, to make it accessible to every one
without the formalities of a trial, and legal pro-
ceedings, the published reports of which only
serve still further to spread the moral poison, and
to pander to the depraved tastes of prurient
readers. It should suffice therefore to insist only
upon this:—That parties wishing to separate and
to contract fresh sexual unions be required to
notify the same before a Justice of the Peace,
or in the Official Gazette, without assigning
any reasons, or entering upon any details: and
that the registration of this declared intention of
dissolution of sexual partnership should be suffi-
cient in law to constitute a divorce, and to ex-
onerate both of the parties so notifying their
intention, from all legal penalties which obsolete
Christian legislation may have imposed upon
bigamy. This would much simplify proceedings:
it would save the public much expence, and save
them from the publication of many impure and

filthy details: and it also would be in strict logi-
cal harmony with the Protestant theory, that
marriage is a civil contract, and nothing more—
and therefore dissoluble by the mutual consent of
the contracting parties. We don't require Acts
of Parliament, or a Special Court, to enable
Messrs. Jones and Smith to dissolve their pre-
viously existing partnership in the dry good's
line: why then, if marriage also be but a civil con-
tract, should not the same means or forms of
process which legally suffice for the dissolution
of a dry good's partnership, suffice also for the
dissolution of a sexual partnership, if both are
mere civil contracts?

A sad accident has occurred, occasioned by
the eating of the roots of a plant called the wild
parsnip, or carrotte a moreau, and resulting in
the death of five children. The following facts
were elicited at the Coroner's Inquest on Thurs-
day 29th ult.:—

At an early hour this morning an inquest was held
by Mr. Coroner Jones, on the body of Pierre Dez, at
the residence of his father, in Bonaventure street,
beyond Mountain street.

Dr. Descazier, who was examined on the inquest,
stated that he found the child, Pierre Dez, in convul-
sions in the yard. He tried to administer remedies
but found that the child's jaws were locked. He
got some through however in the mouth, but the child
was unable to swallow it; he had previously thrown
up some wild parsnip or carrotte a moreau, and died in
about 20 minutes afterwards.

Alder's L'Husier, a child of 10 stated that he was
returning from school with the other boys when Pierre
Dez picked some of the wild parsnip, ate some him-
self and gave to the others. He was ill himself but
recovered.

The verdict was, 'Accidentally poisoned.' The facts
in all the cases will be much the same—that the
deceased aged 12 years, was returning from the
Fria's Free School, in connection with the R. O.
Church, Richmond street, with eight other boys
named Deoda's Day, Napoleon Robillard, Lamou-
reux, Napoleon Pardieliens, Edouard Gauthier,
Alderic L'Husier, Louis Beaudry, the brothers Boule
and Joseph Pierre. When near Acaducut street they
all ate some of the poisonous plant called Wild
Parsnip, which they found some hundred yards from
the school on the railroad track. The boy Pardieliens
returned to the school and was taken danger-
ously ill, and so convulsed that it took two men to hold
him; he, however, has since recovered. The brothers
Dez went home and Pierre the eldest, died yesterday
afternoon. The younger brother, Deoda's Dez aged
eleven years, lay dying at eleven o'clock, when
the last offices of the Church were being administered
to him. The boy seemed insensible, though his
frams was convulsed, and his breathing spasmodic.
The other children who have died are Napoleon
Robillard, and a boy Lamoureux, who is stated to
have died in his father's stable. The boys who have
recovered are Napoleon Pardieliens Edouard
Gauthier, Alderic L'Husier, Louis Beaudry and
Joseph and Pierre Houle, their respective ages
ranging from seven to twelve. The greatest excite-
ment has been caused in the neighbourhood by this
melancholy occurrence.

The victims so far are: Pierre Dez, aged
12, and Deoda Dez, aged 7, Bonaventure street; N.
Robillard, aged 11, Cemetery street;—Lamoureux,
aged 12, Point St. Charles, and St. Germain aged 10.

The wild parsnip as it is vulgarly called is an
umbelliferous plant, and is apparently allied to
the family to which the henlock, *corium macu-
latum* belongs, the active principle of which is an
alkaloid which bears a close resemblance in some
respects to strychnine, the active principle of
nux vomica.

MORE ARRESTS.—Messrs. Boyle, Hines,
Nolan, and Cosgrove, all members of the Hiber-
nian Society of Toronto of which Mr. Boyle is
also President, have been arrested at Toronto.
Messrs. Boyle and Hines are said to be con-
nected with a paper published at Toronto called
the Irish Canadian, whose office was visited by
the police. Boyle's letters were seized by the
Government. More arrests are spoken of, as
the Government is said to be in possession of ex-
tensive and important information. At Ottawa
a large number of Fenian journals from the U.
States have been confiscated, and the news-deal-
ers importing them have been warned that they
expose themselves to legal penalties for circu-
lating such writings. It is said that similar ac-
tion will be taken in other cities of the Province.

It is rumored that Whelan now in prison on
suspicion of having murdered Mr. McGee will
be brought to trial about the middle of this
month, before a special commission.

The newly returned member for Montreal
West—Mr. M. P. Ryan took his seat, and the
oaths on Monday. The Ministry have been
outvoted on a proposition respecting the salary
of the Governor General. On a motion to re-
duce the said salary to \$32,000 the vote was as
90 to 45 in favor of the motion. Mr. Lanctot's
petition against the return of Sir G. E. Cartier
has been thrown out as frivolous and vexatious
so that Mr. Lanctot will have to pay the costs.
The Whiteaves Divorce Bill has been passed
through a third reading in the Senate. The
Catholic members, to their credit be it said, made
a bold but ineffectual resistance to this violation
of the laws of God, and Christian morality. The
Parliament buildings at Ottawa are nightly
guarded by a large force of special constables.

It is on Thursday 7th inst. that the Provincial
Council of the Ecclesiastical Province of Quebec
will commence its sessions. During the early
part of the week the several Bishops of Upper
Canada passed through this City on their way to
attend the sittings. The laity will pray that the
Holy Ghost may preside over their deliberations,
so that all may tend to the greater glory of God,
and the spread of the faith.

Remittances in our next.

The work *Nouvelles Meditations Pratiques*, by the Rev. P. Bruno Vercurysse, of the Company of Jesus, has, it seems, been translated, but very badly translated, into English, and an edition has appeared from the press of Oade & Co., London, against which it is well that the Catholic public should be on their guard. We copy the following notice from the *Revue Catholique*:

"An English edition of an incorrect and mutilated translation has made its appearance in London (Oade & Co.) so that the general plan of the author is unintelligible, and against which the latter protests, and with good reason, announcing at the same time that he himself is about to 'prepare a faithful translation, conformable in all respects to the second French edition, revised, improved, and much preferable to the first.'"

Canada may well be proud of her sons in Italy, and of the laurels which they have gathered. On our sixth page they will see that Mr. Murray—the nephew of His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston, has received a lieutenant's commission as a reward for seven years' meritorious services: and has also earned the well-merited honors of Knighthood in the Order of Pius IX., of which Order he had previously received the Cross, for the victory of Mentana where Lieutenant Murray was wounded. This must be specially gratifying to his relatives, and many friends in Canada.

"In order that there may be no farther misunderstanding about the matter, the *Pall Mall Gazette* once for all says boldly why England will not concede the right of revolt to her own people, which she approves against other governments, more especially the Papal Government.

"The English Government and English society is the representative of the principles of truth, justice, and freedom. It is as such entitled to our hearty support and loyalty. The Continental Governments, against which we wish to see evolution succeed, and especially the Papal Government, is the representative of falsehood, superstition and tyranny."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"This, at least, is plain speaking; free from all equivocation and ambiguity; firm and with a certain dignity withal, and is doubtless honest. It has, however, one defect: it is decidedly Jesuitical, using that term without any offence to the splendid body of men who have been so often and so falsely accused of holding the doctrine that 'the end justifies the means.' The destruction of the Papacy is an end that, in the estimation of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, justifies every means. Revolution is justifiable whenever it is against a Catholic sovereign, and especially if that sovereign be the Vicar of Christ; but is not justifiable provided the sovereign be a good honest Protestant of Church of England proclivities. This is a consolatory doctrine for the student of the philosophy of history. Henceforth his path is smoothed. In all revolutions he has only to determine the religion of the revoltee in order to ascertain the justice of the cause. The *Pall Mall Gazette*—the talented exponent of enlightened-nineteenth-century-Protestant-English-civilization—may feel content to accept this style of ethics, but it will hardly satisfy the impartial mind. We are aware that it is by no means a new theory of political economy. Mahomet put it in practice with a certain success many years ago. The Koran, peacefully if possible; at the edge of the sword if needs be; but still the Koran. Nor did our amiable Elizabeth the Virtuous neglect its teaching; nor were her instruments of persuasion less conclusive. The rack, the thumbscrew, the pillory with one ear nailed to the post, hanging, drawing, and quartering, and the lighted pile at Tyburn were amongst the amiable but no less forcible arguments of her burning eloquence. Protestant England's diabolical code of 'pains and penalties' is only one chapter in the eventful history of 'The Horrible Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts.' It would appear as though their teachings still lingered in the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

"The English Government is the representative of justice and freedom." "The Papal Government of falsehood, superstition and tyranny." This is a hard doctrine, and somewhat insulting withal; but insults, like revolution, are doubtless allowable to insular pride when against 'continental rations, more especially the Papal Government.' We know not how it is, but were we inclined, which we are not, to make so sweeping a proposition, we should be somewhat tempted, looking to Ireland, to invert its members, and to enunciate it *vice versa*. Tastes however differ. Tadpoles, locusts, spiders, serpents, the rana bombina, and rana taurina, and rattlesnakes are some only of the various tastes of omnivorous man, each finding its separate advocate and champion, and it has always been so. Horace's patron, the refined Mæcenas, delighted his friends with the flesh of young asses, whilst the Romans of Pliny's time, with the Chinese of the present, preferred the flavour of well fattened puppies. Nor are plump and well roasted bats reclining daintily on a bed of olives, without their devotees and admirers. Others there are, and ever have been, who affect the putrid.—The Roman 'garum' and our modern snipe and woodcock eaters are examples of this peculiar taste. Is the *Pall Mall Gazette* one of these latter gourmands? His proposition has certainly a most rank savor. Is it 'garum' or is it the woodcock trail? or is it rank, stinking Elizabethan bigotry?

In adopting this line of argument in an ineffectual attempt to escape from a false position, the *Pall Mall Gazette* does not perhaps perceive that it has thereby granted unconditional and plenary absolution to the very Fenians against whom it is arguing. "Revolution is right against falsehood, superstition, and tyranny," this is one of the *Gazette's* own propositions. Now without pretending to any very recondite knowledge of Fenian affairs, we will be bound to say, that this is the very (false) proposition on which the

Fenians rely for justification of their conduct. It is just possible, after seven centuries of acknowledged misdeeds, they may have come to the very conclusion against the British Government, that the P. M. G. has arrived at so sapiently against the Papal Government. As we have already said—"tastes differ," and it is just possible that the Fenians (with a depraved taste for 'garum') may deem the benign rule of England ('n Ireland) "the representative of falsehood, superstition, and tyranny," just as the P. M. G. with a similar depraved taste—the Fenians may say—has arrived at the opposite conclusion. This being the case, who is to decide between them? According to the ideas of modern liberalism as enunciated in the *Gazette*, revolution is all a matter of taste. And in matters of taste (from a pork pie hat to a revolution) who shall decide? Where every body has a right to his own opinion who shall determine? Where there are as many judges as there are tastes, and as many tastes as there are individuals, who shall deliver sentence? Certainly the *Pall Mall Gazette* has no right to be the sole judge.

One word into the *Gazette's* ear. It would have been better to have acknowledged the error, than to have sought to bolster it up with another. False propositions like *lies* and *legs* can never stand alone; but always require a fellow to steady them. It was a false proposition to maintain revolution for Italy, whilst denouncing it for Ireland. In backing out of that false position, you but fell into another.

There is another phase of this affair which we were omitting, simply because we hate long sermons, more especially sermons we have heard for the thousandth time. It is the historical part of the *Pall Mall Gazette's* proposition.

Is the English Government and English society the representative of truth justice and freedom?

And is the Papal Government the representative of falsehood, superstition and tyranny?

"Once for all, and in order that there may be no farther misunderstanding about the matter," we as Catholics are perfectly prepared to throw into the scale of any true balance, the seven acknowledged centuries of English misrule and misgovernment in Ireland, together with all the "pains and penalties" of her diabolical code of Penal Laws against her Catholic subjects in all the three Kingdoms during the last three hundred years, including that latest relic of barbarism, the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill—against aught and everything the *Pall Mall Gazette* may find to throw into the opposite scale against the Papal Government. With all due respect, the *Pall Mall Gazette's* most faithful servant,

SACERDOS.

Notman has been condemned to ten years servitude in the Provincial Penitentiary. It is to be hoped that this righteous sentence may serve as a warning to others tempted to imitate his conduct. It would be well if the editors and proprietors of journals publishing a certain class of infamous advertisements, could in like manner be dealt with.

The first sea going ship arrived in the port of Montreal this year was the Steamer Hibernian on the 4th. She was closely followed by the Steamship St. Andrew.

ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

The following gentlemen have been elected office-bearers for the present year:—

J. E. Mullin, President; Patrick J. de Lar, 1st Vice President; Patrick O'Moara, 2nd Vice President; M. Donavan, Treasurer; J. H. Dugan, Corresponding Secretary; J. Sullivan, Recording Secretary; Francis B. Egan, Asst. Rec. Secretary; Rev. P. Dowd, and the Irish Clergy of St. Patrick's Church, Chaplains; Physician: P. E. Brown, M.D. Committee of Management: J. A. Rafferty, Robert McCready, Peter Donavan, M. O. Mullarky, J. T. Fogarty, George Murphy, Daniel Lyons, Patrick D. Ryan, Patrick Dineen, F. H. McKenna, P. O'Connor, Michael Bonayne, Thomas Cox, Patrick Carroll, Eugene Greene, Charles M'Roy, John O'Grady, J. M. McKown, Grand Marshal; Joseph Moran, Asst. Marshal; F. C. O'Reilly, Robt. Wall, Wm. H. Elton, Henry Costello.

St. Ann's Academy.—Last Thursday evening, the pupils of this flourishing female Academy gave a very pleasing entertainment, combining the triple attractions of the vocal, theatrical, and musical arts. Owing, however, to the inclemency of the weather, the attendance was not so large as the merits of the cause deserved. The Concert Hall was prettily arranged for the occasion, abounding at one extremity with a display of white dresses, and picturesquely rising one above the other, in slow gradation; while the walls behind were tastefully decorated with flags and bannets, displaying appropriate mottoes, and all the elegancies of graceful festoonery, and intertwining overgreens. The vocal and instrumental part of the programme was satisfactorily carried out; but the acting was such as might reflect credit on older and more experienced performers. As, however, a minute account of the play would require too much space we shall merely refer to the fact that the acting was excellent, especially that of Miss Annie Johnson, who had the leading role, and whose able representation of the important part entrusted to her, frequently called forth loud applause from the audience. The Misses B. Farmer, M. Morrissey, J. Heelan, S. Gorman, L. Sheridan, A. Hickey, and M. A. Martin, particularly distinguished themselves, and are deserving of honorable mention. The sisters of the congregation of Notre Dams, who preside over St. Ann's Academy and school, had every reason to feel proud of this entertainment, as it served to show the excellent training which they must have bestowed on the young ladies under their charge.—*Daily News*.

OTTAWA, April 29.—It is urged here by influential persons, that Whelan and his accomplices should be tried as speedily as possible, and that with that view a special commission should issue forthwith. If the trial takes place here this spring, it must be before Easter term, which commences the third Monday in May. It is no ordinary crime that has been committed. This is the first case of political assassination in this country, and such an example ought to be made that it will be the last. It is felt that in this country where there is the most perfect freedom of speech, no man's opinions should place him at the mercy of the bullet of an assassin. The Governor of Ontario can issue a special commission to hold Court of Oyer and Terminer at once, and upon the commission being issued, the judges would only have to appoint a day and issue a precept to the Sheriff to summon a jury. A crowd of witnesses are held here by the prosecution at a great expense. If the trial is postponed till the fall, it will be difficult to get them

all together again. The crown witnesses have already been tampered with, and the counsel engaged in the prosecution has been threatened, so that on the whole there are a great many reasons in the interest of justice why the matter should at once be disposed of. The Attorney-General for Ontario has the matter under consideration now, and it is to be hoped he will come to a speedy decision, as the Sheriff must have all the jurors summoned eight days before the trial, which must take place before the 18th of May.—*Globe*.

Whelan has had the benefit of being 'reported,' though ignorant of the honor psal him. We have been supplied with a seemingly accurate and minute reproduction of his conversation with a 'chum' through a thin partition at his present enforced residence. We did not know previously that our detectives were so proficient in the art of stenography, because no memory, however tenacious, could produce the *ipsissima verba* of an eccentric and discursive dialogue, interlarded with oaths, and conveyed in exclamations. We do Whelan no injustice when we assert that we believe all circumstantial evidence thus far adduced establishes his complicity with the assassination plot, and we feel satisfied that if he does not escape the custody of the police—of which there is little prospect—that, at his trial, conclusive proof will establish his agency in the murder of Mr. McGee. We do not think the case will be made any stronger against him by such sensational narratives of alleged conversation as we received from Ottawa.

Whelan may be endowed with a flow of animal spirits that no perils or disasters can quench. He may be buoyant, defiant and reckless, but our moral sense is shocked at the idea of a man, fed on gruel, dancing in his cell. Solitary confinement and low diet, succeeding the excitement of tavern life and horse of high wines must check the passion for practising the jig or double-shuffle, but as none of the authorities actually saw him dance, there is no proof that he did so. They are on safer grounds when they report his confessions. Yet it taxes our belief to conceive the possibility of one incarcerated under suspicion of murder, so forgetful of all caution, as to proclaim his guilt in tones loud enough to catch the ears of listeners in the corridor of a jail. A deliberate confession, in presence of a magistrate, admits of no quibble, but confession to a comrade always needs confirmation—while one snatched up by a detective may be misinterpreted. The only value we assign to his reported admissions is that, if genuine they may afford a clue to further developments and furnish hints which intelligent detectives can work to good purpose.—*Mont. Daily News*.

It is a remarkably able and eloquent speech on the repeal resolutions Sir John A. Macdonald distinctly led the House to understand two or three times in the course of his remarks, that the British Government would not entertain the address of the Nova Scotia House of Assembly, and we may hence safely infer that he has received official assurances to that effect. In the peroration of his speech, he made a strong appeal to the reason and good sense of the Nova Scotians present, saying that he did not believe that they would countenance or approve of the further measures said to be contemplated in the remark that if violence was intended its perpetrators would deserve and receive the execration of posterity, and like another Samson, be involved in the personal and political ruin they sought to bring upon others.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock a fatal accident occurred in the neighborhood of Point St. Charles, near the cattle sheds, by which a young man a short time from England, in the employ of Mr. Shedden as a teamster, was unfortunately killed. The deceased was a young unmarried man named Ashley. He was attempting to cross the track with his team near the running shed, hoping to do so before a train then approaching reached him. He, however, failed to observe another train approaching in an opposite direction, which knocked him from his lorry, when he fell under the wheels of the other train. His left forearm was crushed, and his left leg above the knee. He was immediately conveyed to the Montreal General Hospital and on t'w way seemed very cheerful. On arriving at the hospital, however, he gradually sank, and finally died about 9 o'clock, in spite of all efforts made to revive him.—*Gazette* 29th ult.

DISMISSED.—Acting-Sergeant O'Connor has been dismissed from the police force. The origin of the circumstances which led to the dismissal seems to have been his again refusing to take charge against a carter, when the said charge was preferred by a military officer; also unbecoming behaviour towards a woman. A complaint against him to that effect was being heard by the Police Committee, pending which he used such language in regard to the Chief of Police, that the latter at once dismissed him. It will be remembered that, some weeks ago, he was reprimanded by the Police Commissioner, for almost precisely similar conduct.—*Witness*.

THE FUNERALS OF THE CHILDREN WHO DIED OF THE POISON OF WILD PARASITS.—The children who were poisoned by eating wild parasites were buried on Saturday. There were five burials, making one and a procession to the Catholic Cemetery at Cote des Neiges.

A young man, named James Stinson, clerk in the Bank of British North America in London, has been committed to prison on suspicion of having abstracted a quantity of greenbacks from a parcel for New York, substituting therefor a copy of the *Globe*, as mentioned in our summary a few days ago.

DESTITUTION IN P. E. ISLAND.—Accounts from Prince Edward Island speak of great destitution owing to the length of the winter, and a consequent scarcity of food. There is not more than half enough seed for the Spring sowing.

The senior proprietor of the *St. Catherine's Journal* has received warning from Buffalo that unless the articles appearing in that paper in reference to Fenians and Fenianism are not drawn tighter his personal safety will be seriously endangered.

The Zouaves.—All former reinforcements of Zouaves will be sent to Rome in private parties, without arms or uniforms. This is done to avoid any trouble from popular demonstration while passing through France.

Great excitement exists in the township of Minto, Co. of Wellington, in consequence of a report that one Malcolm McMullen had inhumanly murdered his own daughter and buried her clandestinely.

From returns just made the population of Ottawa city is shown to be 20,300. This is an increase of 2,600, during the past year.

Died.

At Frampton West, on the 25th inst., Mary Cusack, native of the town Graecy, County Clara, Ireland, in the 62nd year of her age, the beloved wife of Michael Enright, Carpenter. May her soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Flour—Pollards, \$5, to \$5.75; Middlings, \$6.00 to \$6.35; Fine, \$6.40 to \$6.65; Super, No. 2 \$7.15 to \$7.30; Superfine nominal \$0.00; Fancy \$7.55 to \$7.70; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.25; Superior Extra \$8 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.80 to \$3.85 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6.25 to \$6.50. Wheat per bush. of 60 lb.—V. O. Spring, \$1.67 to \$1.70. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery.—Dull at 47 to 48c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal.—worth about \$1.10 to \$1.20. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.80 to \$6.00 Seconds, \$5.10 to \$5.15; Thirds, \$4.95 to 0.00.—First Pearls, \$6.65. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$19.50 to \$20.00;—Prime Mess \$15.50; Prime, \$14.00 to \$14.50.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. May 5, 1868. Table with columns for item, quantity, and price. Items include Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, Barley, Peas, Oats, Butter, Beans, Potatoes, Onions, Lamb, Beef, Pork, Mutton, Eggs, Hay, Straw.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 & '65. No. 1067. In the matter of WILLIAM BENNET, of the City of Montreal, Trader, individually, and as co-Partner heretofore with GEORGE PICKUP, under the name of WILLIAM BENNET & CO: Insolvent. The undersigned will apply to this Court for a discharge under the said Act, Tuesday the Twenty-Sixth day of May next.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864-5. In the matter of ANTOINE DEGUIRE, of the Parish of St. Olet, District of Montreal, Trader: Insolvent. The undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors and on THURSDAY THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF MAY NEXT, he will apply to said Court for a confirmation thereof.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of CHARLES D. LANCEY, Trader, of the City of Montreal: Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of FELIX St. DENIS, Trader, of Danville, P. Q.: Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the Insolvent has filed at my Office a deed of composition and discharge, executed by his creditors, and that if no opposition is made to said deed of composition and discharge within six judicial days after the last publication of this notice, said six days expiring on Saturday the twenty-third of May next the undersigned Assignee will act upon said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. No. 1145. NOTICE is hereby given that Marceline Trudeau, wife of Hubert Gignac, of the city and district of Montreal, butcher and trader, duly authorized, has, the tenth of March instant, instituted before the Superior Court, in Montreal, an action en separation de biens against her said husband.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. The Creditors of the undersigned are notified to meet at the office of Messrs. T. & C. O. DE LORIMER, Advocates, No. 6 Little St. James Street, in the City of Montreal, on Saturday, the ninth day of May next, for the purpose of receiving statements of his affairs, and naming an Assignee to whom he may make an assignment under said Act.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864, AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In the affair of OCTAVE LACHANCE, Trader, of the Parish of St. Gabriel de Brandon, in the district of Richelieu. The undersigned has made a deposition of the consent of his creditors for his discharge, and on Saturday the sixteenth day of May next, will apply to any of the Honorable Judges of the Superior Court, sitting in aid for the District of Richelieu, to obtain a ratification of the same.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of NAPOLÉON COURTEMANCHE and GODFREY COURTE, Traders, of L'Ange Gardien, District of St. Hyacinthe: Insolvents. The Creditors of the Insolvents are notified that they have made an assignment of their estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

WANTED. TWO FEMALE COMMON SCHOOL TEACHERS in the Township of Hemmingford, holding diplomas from the Roman Catholic Board of Examiners; one competent to teach the French and English languages, and one to teach English; to whom Liberal salaries will be given. Address—Jas. Clancy, Sec. Treasurer to Roman Catholic Dissident School Trustees, Hemmingford. April 23rd 1868.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 795. In the matter of ISIDORE PAQUIN of the City of Montreal, Merchant: Insolvent. JOHN WHYTE, Official Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the Office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors, and that on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of April next at Ten of the Clock in the Forenoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court, to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. In the matter of HUGH MCGILL, of the City and District of Montreal, an Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Hugh McGill, by the undersigned his Attorneys, will apply on the nineteenth day of the month of June next, at half-past ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to the Superior Court, for Lower Canada, sitting in the said District, for his discharge in bankruptcy.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865. No. 753. In the matter of GERMAIN PELTIER, Trader of the Town of Sorel in the District of Richelieu, Insolvent. AND TANCREDE SAUVAGEAU, Esquire—Assignee. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge, executed in his favor by his creditors and that on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of April next at Ten O'clock in the Forenoon or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard he will apply to the said Court to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.

KEARNEY & BRO., PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS, TIN & SHEET IRON WORKERS, &C., 675 CRAIG STREET, Two doors West of Bleury, MONTREAL. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

RICHELIEU COMPANY. DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC. The steamer MONTREAL and QUEBEC, will leave Richelieu Pier (opposite Jacques Cartier Place), as follows:— The Steamer QUEBEC, Captain J. B. Labelle, will leave every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at SIX o'clock, P.M. The Steamer MONTREAL, Captain Robert Nelson, will leave every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, at SIX o'clock, P.M.

CANADIAN NAVIGATION COMPANY. ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE FOR BEAUFORT, NOIS, CORNWALL, PRESCOTT, BROOKVILLE, GANANOQUE, KINGSTON, COBURG, PORT HOPE, DARLINGTON, TORONTO, and HAMILTON. DIRECT WITHOUT TRANSHIPMENT.

This magnificent line, composed of the following First class Iron Steamers, leaves the Canal Basin, Montreal, every morning (Sundays excepted), at NINE o'clock, and Lachine on the arrival of the train, leaving Bonaventure Station at Noon for the above Ports, as under, viz:—

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS. KINGSTON, O. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Moran Bishop of Kingston. THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Constitutionnel publishes the following article, in its biggest type, from the pen of its chief, M. Paulin Limayrac:—
"Notwithstanding the pacific declarations of the Government, so frequently repeated, several organs of the press persist in considering war as inevitable, and the reasons which they assign for the belief is that the French Government has taken every necessary measure to ensure the waging of hostilities with success. We have no desire to deny all that has been done and that which is still in progress for the defence of the country. These measures of precaution were dictated by the attitude of the neighbouring states, and the Government would have been deficient in the most ordinary foresight, had incurred the gravest responsibilities, if, in presence of an enormous display of military power abroad, it had not redoubled its efforts to place France in a position to meet an emergency.—But to conclude from this circumstance that it desires war or is preparing to declare it is strangely to abuse the process of reasoning. In fact, the more completely France is armed the less war will be probable. The equilibrium of military forces in the world is a guarantee of peace. On the other hand, the statement is indeed made that the disarmament of all the nations would be a still more certain pledge of the peace of Europe. This is very evident. But who is to set the example in that desirable proceeding? Does there exist a Frenchman, friendly to the security and grandeur of his country, who would dare to advise it to adopt that confiding initiative? And if foreigners should be tempted to invite us to take it, could we not employ as a reply, but in a different sense, the celebrated words used at Fontenoy: 'Gentlemen, We first?'"

The anticipation of war (says the Herald's Paris correspondent) continues unpublished.—The Liberte (which is the only paper published this evening) talks of concentrations of troops in the East. I don't believe it, for such a measure is not necessary. With the facilities of transport given by the French network of railways, troops may be concentrated at any point of the frontier in 24 hours. What is most ominous just now is, that the telegraph is entirely silent as to the reflections the 'notes' in the Constitutionnel and other French papers must have elicited from the Prussian press.

Great uneasiness prevails in France with regard to the policy of the Government, and its hostile or peaceful intentions. The reorganisation of the army is set down to the unexpected success of the Prussian arms at Sadowa. The reorganisation, notwithstanding that triumph, is resisted by the commercial and agricultural classes, who see in the development of a vast military system certain ruin for every form of enterprise. Europe is quiet, according to the journals which are hostile to the present dynasty. Russia, they say, may be intriguing on the Danube, Prussia may have certain complications with Denmark, and Austria may be engaged in the reorganisation of her institutions, but why should France, in a moment of such calmness, become the terror of the world?—The French papers which do not go in with the prevailing policy of the Government state that the present uneasiness arises out of a desire to avenge the mortification which the Emperor felt and feels at the great triumph won by Prussia in the short campaign of 1866. He is said to resent the victory as an insult to France and himself, and is also said to be determined to try conclusions with the victors before he dies. The Opinion of Paris has the following significant paragraph on the matter.—The immense sums set down in the Army and Navy Estimates will oblige the Legislative Chamber to demand from the Government explanations as to its policy— if, indeed, it has a policy. To go on as we are, giving assurances of peace and making preparations for war, cannot last much longer. We must see our way clearly before us. In speaking at this moment of the foreign policy of France we only anticipate by a few days the debates in the Legislative Body.—Tablet.

Everywhere, says the Debats, 'people are inquiring whether peace or war is to be the upshot of the difficult situation in which Europe is placed just now, and the most contradictory answers are given to the question. The Moscow Gazette affirms that very delicate explanations are being exchanged between the cabinets of Paris and Berlin with respect to the simultaneous meeting of the Customs Union and Federal Parliaments in the latter city. According to the same journal, the visit of the Prince of Prussia to Florence is indicative of the continuance of the cordial understanding between Prussia and Italy, and General Menabrea has caused it to be intimated to Garibaldi that approaching events may bring the Italians to Rome sooner than is expected. This is certainly news which, if true, is anything but pacific. But at the same moment the Vienna Press takes upon itself to demonstrate that Denmark can find no power to undertake to demand the execution of the fifth article of the Treaty of Prague; that Austria, which alone would be entitled to interfere, is not bound to do so, and has no interest in the matter; and furthermore, that France does not care to know to whom Duppel and Alsen belong. Finally, the Epoque announces that French and Prussian diplomats are engaged in negotiations for a mutual disarmament, to begin with a reduction of one year's service in the landwehr and the Garde Mobile. The Journal de Paris confirms this good news, and states that the idea originated at the diplomatic reception last Thursday during a conversation between M. de Goltz and M. de Moustier, but is unable to say to which of them the initiative is due.—Daily News.

The statement which appeared the other day in a Paris paper, that during the late troubles in Belgium there were cries heard of 'Vive l'Empereur,' and that 'English Diplomacy' was somewhat alarmed by it, turns out, as I anticipated, to be unfounded. The Independence Belge says:—

'It is impossible for us to take this statement otherwise than as a joke. The troubles of Charleroi were, in our judgment sufficiently painful, inasmuch as they had to be put down with bloodshed, to call for such pleasantness.'

In an article on American affairs the France observed that Imperial institutions, such no doubt as exist in France, is the form of government to which all nations are now advancing; that the conflict which has arisen between President Johnson and the Congress seems to it a symptom of the disposition of

the United States to adopt an Imperial regime; and that America is on the point of accepting a dictatorship. On this curious discovery of the Senatorial journal (La France has for its editor M. de Laguerriere) one of the Paris correspondents of the N. rd who signs himself 'Corville,' remarks:—
'That our Latin Europe, of which the feet are already rotting, is destined, after a certain number of revolutions and reactions, to undergo definitely that form of government, is possible. Once we arrive at a state of decrepitude, we shall have proved by our weakness, as by our turbulence, that the Governments which are fit for manly nations cannot subsist with us, and it may be that we shall intrust to absolutism the task of leading us on with mild firmness to our last hour. I am far from undervaluing the advantages of the Imperial regime, but I do not believe that the time is yet come to inflict them on young America. What should we say of a sick man recommended to apply leeches, who would recommend the same to another man in perfect health? People easily believe what they desire; but merely because there is a Senate at Washington, as in Paris—though there is some difference between them—and because there are troubles in certain towns, La France is mistaken in taking it for granted that we are on the point of seeing His Majesty Wade I. mount the throne, and then hand down the sceptre and the crown to Wade II., and then found for some years the august dynasty of the Wades.—Times Cor.

PARIS April, 15.—The Moniteur du Soir says in its bulletin:—
'The mutual relations between the great Powers continue to be of a pacific and cordial character. The different Cabinets are not at the present moment divided by any irritating discussion. The Pessimist views entertained by some journals are not founded upon correct information.'

La France, commenting on the disturbances which have taken place in several towns, remarks that, though isolated and powerless efforts, yet seem to have corresponded to a mot d'ordre as if the revolutionary party wished to essay its strength. These attempts are easily and promptly suppressed; but still there is a symptom in all this which ought not to be treated carelessly. For the first time for twenty years demagoguery has raised its flag. It was thought definitely vanquished; it had merely hidden itself; it now appears,—powerless it is true, still it reappears. This is enough to cause conservative interests to redouble their vigilance.

The Globe publishes an article which has created an immense sensation. It says that the Emperor Napoleon meditates a great war against Russia and Prussia; but that he is likely to try and detach Prussia from Russia. Should he succeed, the war would be carried on in the banks of the Baltic and in the Vistulian countries, Warsaw and St. Petersburg being the objectives. In that case Austria, Turkey, and Sweden would be the allies of France.—But Prussia would be attacked, if France could conciliate Russia relative to the East. The Globe concludes by stating that, in any case, Prussia and Russia had to request France to disarm first, pledging themselves to do the same—that forced intervention would be justified by the general interest of Europe.

The Liberte having announced that several hundred applications had been sent in to the Legation of the United States in Paris from Frenchmen for letters of naturalization as American citizens in order to evade the new military laws, the communique states that for many months past, only two applications had been made, and that one of the two did not proceed from a French citizen.
For some time past there has been a question of raising the Archbishop of Paris to the dignity of Cardinal. It appears that the Emperor Napoleon more than once expressed his wishes on that point to the Pope, but there is some unaccountable difficulty or hesitation at Rome. La France more than hinted a few days back that the delay is owing to the influence of the Jesuits, who were hostile to the Archbishop for his opinions on the temporal power, as expressed in a speech he lately delivered in the Senate; and it at the same time reminded the Jesuits that if they are allowed to reside in France it is by sufferance. This which looked like a menace, has roused the attention of the religious papers who reply that the Jesuits, so long as their conduct is free from reproach, are like other French citizens, under the protection of the laws, and they add there is no truth in the imputations against the body with regard to the Archbishop of Paris. The Memorial Diplomatique professed to give some explanation on the point. It is said that no one did more justice than the Holy Father to the merits of the candidates proposed by the Emperor of the French, as proved by the reception he met with in Rome during the celebration of the Centenary of St. Peter. It observed also that Cardinals, receiving the hat from the hands of the Pope take an oath to sustain and defend, even at the cost of their blood, the rights, prerogatives, and integrity of the Holy See, and that the Sovereign Pontiff himself cannot allow of any compromise in respect of this solemn obligation. Now, the speech delivered last year by the Archbishop in the Senate on the Roman question contained certain things which were judged at Rome, rightly or wrongly, irreconcilable with the engagements to which every Cardinal must subscribe. The Memorial states that the Holy Father had written to the Archbishop requesting him to explain the meaning of certain passages in his speech which gave rise to interpretations unfavourable to the interests of the temporal Papacy, and that His Holiness was ready and willing to carry out the wishes of the Emperor, provided this were done.

It is, I believe, true that the Cardinal's hat was demanded by the Emperor for the Archbishop but it is not true that, as a preliminary condition explanations of his speech were demanded by the Pope.—The Archbishop has written to the Univers the following note:—
'The Univers of Saturday, the 4th, reproduces with comments an article of the Memorial Diplomatique which states, among other inaccuracies, that, in consequence of a speech delivered last year in the Senate by the Archbishop of Paris, the Pope has written to him for an explanation of certain passages of that speech which were calculated to be interpreted unfavourably to the interests of the Holy See. All that the Archbishop thinks proper to state at present with reference to those assertions and comments is, that the Holy Father has not written to him on the subject of his speech, and has not requested him to explain certain passages of it.'

The Abbe Migne, who had been slated to be on the point of death in consequence of the destruction of his printing office by fire, writes to the journals to say that, although he feels acutely his loss, he is not at all prostrated in health, and has no notion of dying just yet.

Once a Week says: 'A more extraordinary legacy than that bequeathed to his fellow-citizens by Father la Loque cannot well be imagined. At his death his body was stretched on a miserable bed in an attic of the Quartier de Grenelle, which is anything but a fashionable district of Paris. He was an old man, had lived in a simple way, sustaining himself almost entirely on bread. His room contained barely any furniture; yet, hid in a corner was found a little cupboard with numerous shelves, and on these were sorted with the greatest order regiments of corks. In the centre was a manuscript, written by the Pere la Loque, on which he stated that he had formerly been in possession of considerable wealth, now squandered; that all of his greatness remained but these corks drawn in better times to welcome many a friend who had now forgotten him; that age and ruin had taught their moral, and that on each cork would be found written its history. This the old man did, hoping that it would serve as a timely warning, and that placed on the shelves of some museum or of a philosopher's study, they might be found to illustrate human nature. On one of the corks was an inscription to this effect: 'Obamozne cork; bottle emptied 12th of May, 1843, with M. B—

who wished to interest me in a business by which I was to make ten millions. This affair cost me 50,000f. M. B— escaped to Belgium. A caution to amateurs.' On another appears the following note: 'Cork of Cyprus wine, of a bottle emptied on the 4th of December, 1856, with a dozen fast friends. Of these I have not found a single one to help me on the day of my ruin. The names of the twelve are annexed below.'

A French paper announces the death of Colonel Jomard, the last survivor of Napoleon's battle of the Pyramids, at the age of eighty-eight years.

A curious letter is causing great amusement to the Parisians. It runs thus:—'M. and Mme. E— have the honor to make known to you the loss they have experienced in the person of Sir William E—, their son, a naval officer in Her Majesty's service. He was eaten by savages, on the 15th of —, on the —, 1867.'

Our (Tablet) Roman Correspondent writes that a good 'mot' has been circulating in Legitimist circles on the Emperor's orders for full court dress at his cousin's reception at the French embassy. 'L'Empereur exige la calotte a la reception de son Eminence,' said a witty royalist; 'pour prouver au monde que la famille n'est plus sans culotte.' Pleasantly apart, the choice of Mgr. Bonaparte is an eminently prudent one in the present crisis, and his great personal virtues and his Imperial relationship, as well as his position as a Roman subject and prince, render it a welcome one to all classes, save the enemies of the Holy See.

The Journal de Rouen says:—A curious incident occurred during the revision of the National Garde Mobile at Peronne. One young man who presented himself appeared to be quite deaf. The surgeon carefully examined him, using all the tests employed in such cases, but the other remained mute. He was about to be transferred to the invalid list, when the surgeon as a final attempt, said in a low tone of voice, 'Your deafness exempts you from serving; however, you will have to appear here again on the — of next month, in order to go through the requisite formalities.' 'At what hour, sir?' said the young man, in great delight; joy had, in fact, worked a miracle. 'You are good for service, and need not disturb yourself' was the reply.

The Emperor Napoleon III completed his 60th year on the 20th of April.

ITALY.

Piedmont.—The Florence correspondent of the Daily News says:—Even in the midst of their own internal questions of administration and finance, the Italian journals cannot refrain from observing and discussing with a peculiar and sympathizing interest those political events in the other countries which more or less directly affect the power of the Roman Church, for they have by this time obtained the very unpleasant conviction that Papal influence abroad is quite incompatible with national independence at home. Accordingly they are following very attentively every phase of the struggle between the laity and the priesthood in Austria—of the closer relations between the dynasty of the Bonapartes and the Holy See, shadowed forth in the nomination of the new Cardinal in a Roman rather than in a French character, and of the greater liberty of action which our own country, it is hoped, will secure in dealing with the Irish Catholic population through the disestablishment of the Irish State Church.

Adversity is apt to make people speak out, and it is not surprising if, under the present circumstances of Italy, expression be given to censures that have long been whispered. Towards the close of the discussion which ended in Monday's vote a Piedmontese deputy, who has been a Minister, whose personal character is high, and who is noted for his moral courage in plain speaking, made some remarks which attracted much notice in the Chamber, and have since been much discussed out of it. If the Ministers, said M. Sella, had well measured the gravity of the situation of affairs and of the proposed remedies, he was certain they would agree that the burden it was necessary to impose upon the nation was severe and not easy to be borne; and he did not doubt they would remember that Governments are based no longer upon bayonets, of which the day is past, but solely upon the love and esteem of the people. 'The times are changed, gentlemen, for we now see the last and most renowned citadels of absolutism fall spontaneously dismantled at the sound of those trumpets of Jericho which are called 'public opinion' and 'Progress.' Therefore,' he continued, addressing himself pointedly to the Ministers, 'make it felt wherever it may be needful that in order that Government may last it is necessary that those who govern should be beloved and esteemed, and they cannot be so if they do not set an example of morality.' These pointed words produced a strong sensation in the Chamber, and there can be no doubt they were approved by many. It has since been reported that they caused great displeasure in a high quarter.—There was no time for them to have suggested a large cut which appeared the following morning in one of the several satirical papers published in Florence, and which must, therefore, be considered as a mere coincidence. It is a parody of a scene in the 14th canto of Dante's Inferno, where sinners are punished by a rain of large flakes of snow. The flakes here resemble huge stones with the names of various taxes inscribed upon them. Those that have already fallen, with sore damage to the heads, backs, and limbs of the tortured wretches who run about, naked and despairing, in the vain effort to avoid them, are marked 'Forced loan,' 'Stamps,' 'War-tax,' 'Income tax,' &c. Among those raining down, several large ones are marked 'Grinding tax.' One is tax upon breath, another upon lights and fires—thus indicated as probable coming imposts. One stone is marked '140 Generals'; another bears the word 'Feasts,' in allusion to the coming marriage festivities; and one has written upon it: 'Dinner at the Cascine, 95,000 francs' that being the enormous sum granted to a Florence restaurateur for getting up one of the entertainments to take place here early in May. In the distance, on an elevation, protected from the pitiless storm by a broad umbrella, the well known figure of a stout gentleman turns his back upon the suffering crowd, flanked by two ladies who hang upon each arm, and of whose social position their flouncing attire and general aspect permit no doubt. It is unfortunate when things come to this, and when the barrier of reverence is endangered alike by the grave reproof of the legislator and the caricaturist's pungent pencil. Did attacks proceed only from ultra-Democratic faction or reactionary malcontents they would claim no notice, but, unfortunately, the censures they imply find echoes not loud, but deep, in far more respectable quarters.—Times Cor.

ROMA.

A number of German theologians have been summoned to Rome to assist at the General Council, or rather at the preparatory deliberations: among others M. Wallthe, Hottinger, Herzswaethur, Mayor, Schrauer, Danko, Schwetz.
The Pope remains perfectly well, notwithstanding his great and increasing fatigue.
The military augmentations continue unchecked, and the first battalion of Swiss riflemen (on Carabinieri Esteri) was marched this morning to Viterbo to garrison that city and province, just evacuated by the French brigade. The last remnant of the Imperial force, three regiments and a battery of artillery, remains at Civita Vecchia, and there appears very little probability of its being withdrawn. Unless the internal state of Italy hastens a catastrophe, or a general war breaks out unexpectedly, the statu quo will be prolonged indefinitely. Mazzini's recent letter to his countrymen is clear on this point.

A Catholic movement seems to be setting in in Portugal. At Oviha the inhabitants have sent six volunteers for the Zouaves, who arrived last week. Seven or eight Maltese have also joined, but as yet they unhappily speak no dialect save their own, which is unintelligible to all save natives. The number of German Zouaves is increasing fast, especially from Catholic Prussia, and many of the last recruits are decorated with the Cross of Sadowa.

Mr. Murray (Canada), who was wounded in the first attack at Mentana has been, your readers will be glad to learn, promoted to be sub-lieutenant. He had previously received the cross of Pius IX for his gallantry on the field of battle, and his zealous service of seven years in the Pontifical Zouaves.
The troops go into camp at Rocca di Papa in the early part of June—a measure which will greatly conduce to their health and discipline.—Tablet.

I need not recapitulate the absurd theories which have been formed on the elevation of Mgr. Bonaparte to the Cardinalate, or the speculation it has given rise to in Italy and in the Italian and liberal French journals. The new Cardinal is chiefly known for his morbid dislike of all public display—his rigid refusal to be made the tool of his cousin's ambition—his great personal holiness and retiring character. His sister is a nun of the Sacred Heart at the Convent of Trinita dei Monti.
The Holy Week ceremonies commenced on Sunday with the blessing of the Palms in St. Peter's. An immense crowd assisted at the ceremonies; and it would be difficult to stigmatise with sufficient severity the conduct of the Protestant visitors. They seemed to have lost, not only all religious, but all social, sense of respect either for themselves or the sacred places in which they were; and I was witness to a scene in the Sixtine scarcely creditable to persons not accustomed to the Roman Holy Week. The mother of a Zouave, who was among the noblest dead of Mentana—the descendant and chief of one of the most ancient crusading families of Belgium, was wantonly assailed with blows by two American females—I will not profane the name of lady by applying it to them—and pushed out of her place by sheer force. The chamberlain on guard who was a friend of the two Americans, looking coolly on, and refusing to interfere when spoken to by several persons present.
I am happy to say the English Protestant ladies were far more respectful in their behaviour, and that the most disgraceful scene was in every case traced to the American society.—Tablet.

DENMARK.

COPENHAGEN, April 15.—The Daagblad of to-day in its French review says it is true that the negotiations with Prussia relative to North Schleswig have not been broken off, but that they are hopelessly dragging on. It also denies the rumour that a partial agreement has been arrived at, and says it is impossible for Denmark to give the guarantee required, and that the frontier line proposed by Prussia would be most unacceptable to Denmark. The review concludes by expressing confidence in the future of Denmark. The Daagblad also states that the Danish people are animated by gratitude towards France for intervention at the conclusion of the Treaty of Prague.

RUSSIA.

By ukase dated the 28th of March in this present passing year, Alexander of Russia has decreed that the Kingdom of Poland is no longer even to have its artificial existence on paper, that the very name of Pole is to be ignored and that of Leithan employed in its stead. Of course this act has no more importance than that which attaches to it from the prof it affords of the insolence of Russian power in fancying that it has succeeded in subjugating Poland. Subdued, Poland is; its most devoted son cannot deny that fact—subjugated, it is not, it cannot be while a single group of Polish exiles remains in any corner of Europe to operate conspiracy. Surer and more terrible means than the flourish of an Imperial pen have been used before this and have failed to quench out the Polish national life. The exercise of the religion, dear to the Polish heart, has been subjected to penal inflictions such as once weighed down Catholicity in Ireland—the native language has been interdicted and premiums scattered within the grasp of such Poles as would conform to the Russian tongue and customs—the domains of the patriotic aristocracy have been overrun and confiscated; and yet, in the words of the national chant of the country, 'Izessere Polska nia zginiaz': Poland is not lost! What the kuon and the cannon have been powerless to accomplish the gray goose-quill, even though manipulated by the appointed hand of a Czar, can hardly do.

The Moscow Gazette says:—A few days back a circular note of Count Bismarck was sent to all the Prussian agents in Europe to give them a formal assurance that Prince Napoleon had no political mission to fulfil in Berlin. It only wanted those officious denials to convince the public that Prince Napoleon had in reality a political mission!

UNITED STATES.

A joker in the New Jersey Legislature presented the following bill on the day of adjournment, which passed a second reading:—An act to increase the revenues of the State. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, that all male citizens who shall remain unmarried after the age of 25 years shall pay one dollar per annum into the State Treasury, but such tax shall be remitted on the person making affidavit that he has made two bona fide offers of marriage during the year.

A most disastrous fire occurred in St. Louis, on the 25 of April. It originated in a wholesale drug store, which, with several adjoining buildings, was entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$1,000,000. During the fire an explosion of chemicals took place, completely demolishing the surrounding walls.

The condition of the Treasury is such that the April statement of the public debt will show a reduction. The requisitions of the War and Navy Department this month have not been so large as usual on the Treasury.

The latest returns from North Carolina indicate the success of the Constitution and the Radical ticket by several thousand majority. The returns from Georgia are less definite, and the State is claimed by both parties.

While a Fenian meeting was being held in Healy's Hall, Chicago, on Thursday night, the flooring gave way, and the audience were precipitated to the floor below. One person received injuries of which he subsequently died, and several others were badly injured.

When a man and a woman are made one by a clergyman, the question is, which is the one. Sometimes there is a long struggle between them before this matter is finally settled.

'Are you not alarmed at the approach of the King of Errors?' said a minister to a sick man 'Oh, no! I have been living six-and-thirty years with the queen of errors; the king can't be much worse.'

It is as difficult for revenge to act without exciting suspicion, as for a rattlesnake to stir without making a noise.

The following contains the alphabet:—John P. Batty gave me a black walnut box of quite a small size.

How to Move an Audience.—If you want to move an audience, press round your hat: soliciting contributions. They'll scatter in double-quick time.

Why is a lover like a tailor?—Because he presses his suit.

A SHEAF from the shock of an earthquake must be a rare curiosity.

Mr. Jones writes to a friend, and closes by saying:—'I am glad to be able to say that my wife is recovering slowly.'

LEGAL MATTERS.—When does a cow become real estate?—When turned into a field.

RATHER OMINOUS.—To be importuned by your wife to get your wife insured.

We can tell you how to get a good wife—take a nice girl and go to the parson.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

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

He trusts that from his long experience in buying the above goods when in the grocery trade, as well as from his extensive connections in the country, he will thus be enabled to offer inducements to the public unsurpassed by any house of the kind in Canada.

Orders and consignments respectfully solicited. Prompt returns will be made. Cash advances made equal to two-thirds of the market price. References kindly permitted to Messrs. Gillespie, Moffatt & Co. and Messrs. Tiffin Brothers.

D. SHANNON,

Commission Merchant, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. 12th June 14th, 1867.

WHY DO YOU HESITATE?

Why await the final attack of diseases which may prove fatal, when the first onset can be repelled with BRISTOL'S SCAR-COATED PILLS, a preparation so genial and balsamic, so searching, yet so invigorating, that while it fights down the complaint, and expels its cause, it also builds up the strength and braces the constitution of the patient. Composed of antibilious an astringent vegetable ingredients, at once safe and astringent, they are the only cure for disorders of the stomach, the liver, and the bowels, which can be relied upon under all circumstances, and in all climates. The idea of pain is justly associated with ordinary purgatives; but BRISTOL'S SCAR-COATED PILLS do not create even an uneasy sensation, either in the stomach or the alimentary passage. In nearly every phase of disease the use of BRISTOL'S SARPAPARILLA, in conjunction with the Pills, will greatly hasten a cure.

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

IMPERISHABLE FRAGRANCE.—As among the opera airs of the great composers there are some which the public taste instinctively prefers, so among perfumes there are grades of excellence from which the world chooses the rarest and the best. In the United States, the West Indies, Canada, South and Central America, etc., this choice has long since been made. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER has no rival among the perfumes of the Western Hemisphere. The once celebrated European toilet-waters are scarcely salable in any market where this refreshing, beautiful, delicious, and almost indestructible perfume is procurable. Besides its unrivalled merits as a floral fumigant, it is, when intermixed with water, a fine preservative deodorant.

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

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

A GREAT TRIUMPH.

Read the following letter from one of our most respectable citizens:

Messrs. Devins & Bolton, Druggists, Notre Dame St., Montreal:

Gentlemen,—Having suffered severely for four years from palpitation of the heart, and frequent attacks of fever and ague, with loss of appetite and great pain after eating, attended with weakness and gradual wasting away of body, I was induced to try BRISTOL'S SARPAPARILLA, and found from the first bottle considerable relief, and before I had finished the sixth, found my maladies completely removed, my appetite good, and my body vigorous and strong. I feel it my duty gratefully to acknowledge my cure, and to remark I had previously been under the first physicians in Toronto, Chicago, Cleveland, and Toledo without receiving any permanent or even satisfactory relief.

Yours gratefully, ALFRED TUOK, Soap and Candle Maker, Craig Street, Montreal.

May 10, 1863.

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

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

Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, Montreal.

In one of Doctor Ayer's lectures he states that Chemistry confers more practical benefits on mankind, than any other science, yet from no other source could more be so easily obtained. The arts and economies which chemistry would teach, if more thoroughly and generally studied, would speedily exercise a most beneficial influence. He freely confesses that he is indebted to this science for the virtues of his remedies, and advises that the practical application of chemistry to medicine, the arts, manufactures, and agriculture be enjoined upon our colleges and schools.—[Wrightsville, Pa., Star.

A 'COUGH,' 'COLD,' OR IRRITATED THROAT If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and CATARRH they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years.

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. C. Z. Weizer, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn. —

A BENEFACTRESS. Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our 'Susy' to say, 'A Blessing on Mrs. Winslow, for helping her to survive and escape the griping, colicking, and teething sieges. We confirm every word set forth in the Prospectus. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it — nothing less. Away with your 'Cordial,' 'Paregoric,' 'Drops,' 'Laudanum,' and every other 'Narcotic,' by which the babe is dragged into stupidity, and rendered dull and idiotic for life.

We have never seen Mrs. Winslow — know her only through the preparation of her 'Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.' If we had the power, we would make her, as she is, a physical saviour to the Infant Race. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

All others are base and dangerous imitations. April, 1868.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!

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

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

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

Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6.50 Pea Jackets at \$8 NOT TO BE EQUALLED FOR CUT, MAKE AND QUALITY.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE ECLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH, READY-MADE or to MEASURE

Are only to be obtained at NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

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

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

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. Dist. of Montreal. DAME ZISCIUS alias LOUISA SIMON, Plaintiff, vs. MOSES alias MARTIN alias MAURICE BESSUNGER, Seaman-keeper, of Montreal, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that the Plaintiff has this day, 4th April, 1868, instituted an action en separation de biens against the Defendant, returnable the 30th of April, instant.

S. RIVARD, Advocate, Atty for Plaintiff. 4-35. Montreal, April 4, 1868.

PORT HOPE AND PETERBORO RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 10.10 a.m. and 1.15 p.m. for Perrytown, Summit, Millbrook, Fraser-ville and Peterboro.

Leave PETERBORO daily at 6.20 a.m. and 9.30 p.m. for Fraser-ville, Millbrook, Summit, Perrytown and Port Hope.

PORT HOPE AND LINDSAY RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 5.45 a.m. and 3.00 p.m. for Millbrook, Bethany, Omeme and Lindsay.

Leave LINDSAY daily at 9.35 a.m. and 11.35 p.m. for Omeme, Bethany, Millbrook and Port Hope.

A. T. WILLIAMS, Superintendent. BROOKVILLE AND OTTAWA RAILWAY. Summer Arrangements, commencing 20th April 1868.

Trains will leave Brockville at 7.15 A.M., and 3.15 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 12.40 P.M. and 9.00 P.M.

Trains leave Sand Point at 5.15 A.M., and 1.30 P.M., arriving at Brockville at 11.30 A.M., and 7.45 P.M.

All Trains on Main Line connect with Trains at Smith's Falls and from Perth.

The 7.15 A.M. Train from Brockville connects with U. F. Co.'s Steamers for Ottawa, Portage du Fort, Pembroke, &c., and the 1.15 P.M. Train from Sand Point leaves after those steamers are due from East and West.

H. ABBOTT, Manager for Trustees.

COLE & BROTHER

WILL open, in Rooms No. 1, ST. PATRICK'S HALL, corner Victoria Square and Fortification Lane, about 1st April next, with a first-class stock of STOVES, IRON BEDSTEDS, Iron, Hollow, Tin, and Japanese Ware, House Furnishing Goods, REFRIGERATORS, &c., &c.

Tinsmith and Jobbing work will be promptly attended to; all at most reasonable rates. W. P. COLE; W. H. COLE. (Recently with the late firm of Wm. Rodden & Co.) 12m March 26, 1868.

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station,) SHERBROOKE C.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR.

A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel. Conveyances, with or without drivers, furnished to travellers at moderate charges. Sherbrooke, Jan. 23, 1868. 12m

THE PRESS. A THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED VERBATIM SHORT-HAND REPORTER DISENGAGED.

Advertiser is thoroughly competent, as his testimonials will show, of conducting a Bi-Weekly or Weekly Journal. Address, "Journalist," Post Office, Quebec.

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

BLACK TEA. Common Congou, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c. 50c.; Fine Flavored, New Season do., 55c.; Excellent Full Flavored do., 65 and 75c. Sound Oolong, 45c.; Rich Flavored do., 60c.; Very Fine do. do., 75c.; Japan, Good, 50c.; Very Good, 58c., Finest 75c.

GREEN TEA. Twanky Common, 38c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 75c.; Superfine and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1.

A saving will be made, by purchasing direct from the Importers, averaging over 10c. per lb., quality and purity considered.

All orders for boxes of 20 or 25 lbs., or two 12 lbs., sent carriage free. Address your orders Montreal Tea Co., 6, Hospital street, Montreal. October 3rd, 1867. 3m

OXY-HYDROGEN STEREOPTICON FOR DISSOLVING VIEWS.

I have the largest, most powerful, and perfect Dissolving Instrument in the city, and a large assortment of Historic Views of America, England, Scotland, and Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Prussia, Russia, Norway, Egypt, &c. — Also Scriptural, Astronomical, Moral and Humorous Views and Statuary, at my command, with a short description of each.

Liberal arrangements can be made with me to exhibit to Schools Sabbath Schools Festivals Bazaars, Private Parties &c., either in this city or elsewhere.

Address— B. F. BALTZLY, No. 1 Bleury Street, Montreal. November 5, 1867.

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

For particulars apply at the Office of this paper where the books may be seen.

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

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

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER! 4,000,000 Feet.

The Subscribers offer for Sale the Largest, Cheapest, and Best assorted Stock of Lumber in this City. We have recently added to our stock half million feet 3-inch Pine Deals, all of which we will sell at remarkably low prices. Dealers and persons requiring lumber will be liberally treated with. We have the following stock: —

200,000 feet 1st and 2nd quality of 4-inch Pine Seasoned; 10,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 100,000 do 1st and 2nd do, 1 1/2 inch do; 200,000 2 in. Flooring Dressed; 260,000 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch do; 1 1/2 inch Roofing; 2 inch Spruce; 1 inch do; 3 inch do; 1 inch Basswood; 1 inch do; Butternut Lumber; Hardwood do of all descriptions; 30,000 feet Cedar; 1,500,000 Sawed Laths; Lot of Sawed and Split Shingles; 80,000 feet of Black Walnut Lumber, from 1 1/2 inch to 8 inches thick, all sizes and widths.

JORDAN & BERNARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, And 362 Craig Street, Viger Square. December 13, 1867. 12m

P. MOYNAUGH & CO. FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.)

At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

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

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

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

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

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

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

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE. A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a layman and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Masson College, Terrebonne, Lower Canada.

Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better — by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

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

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.

Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will trade with them on liberal terms. May 19, 1867. 12m

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are of a truly marvellous character. Incurable cases of Scrofula, where the system seemed utterly given up to corruption, have yielded to this compound of anti-strumous virtues. Disorders of a scrofulous type, and affections which are merely scrofulous in their nature, have been radically cured in such numerous instances, in every settlement in the country, that the public do not need to be informed here that it is in most cases a specific and absolute remedy.

It is a mistake to suppose that so long as no eruptions or humors appear, there must be no scrofulous taint. These forms of derangement may never occur, and yet the vital forces of the body be so reduced by its subtle agency, as to impair the health and shorten the duration of life. It is a common error, also, that scrofula is strictly hereditary. It does, indeed, descend from parent to child, but is also engendered in persons born of pure blood. Low living, indigestion, foul air, licentious habits, uncleanness, and the depressing vices generally, produce it. Weakly constitutions, where not fortified by the most constant and judicious care, are peculiarly liable to it. Yet the robust, also, whose hard labors swell the veins with an acridly exuberant vitality, are often contaminated, and on the road to its consequences. Indeed, no class or condition can depend on immunity from it, nor feel insensible to the importance of an effectual remedy.

In St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, for Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Ears and Eyes, and other eruptions or visible forms of the disease caused primarily by the scrofulous infection, the Sarsaparilla is so efficient as to be indispensable. And in the more concealed forms, as in Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Gout, Epilepsy, Nervousness, and other affections of the system, and nervous systems, the Sarsaparilla, through its purifying power, removes the cause of the disorder and produces astonishing cures.

The Sarsaparilla root of the tropics does not by itself achieve these results. It is aided by the extracts combined with it, of still greater power. So potent is this union of healing virtues, Sphilitis or Venereal and Mercurial Diseases are cured by it, and the low fever is relieved by its action. It obtains manly by any medicine. Leucorrhoea or Whites, Uterine Ulcerations, and Female Diseases in general, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by the investigating and purifying effect of our Sarsaparilla. Rheumatism, Gout, and other dependent on the accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, have their remedy also in this medicine. For Liver Complaints, torpidity, indigestion, absence of appetite, and all the rankling poisons in the blood, we unhesitatingly recommend the Sarsaparilla.

This medicine restores health and vigor where no specific disease can be distinguished. Its restorative power is soon felt by those who are afflicted with Lethargy, Despondent, Sleepless, and filled with Nervous Apprehensions or Fears, or who are troubled with any other of those affections symptomatic of weakness. Many of our patients, of General Debility, have written us of the youthful vigor imparted to their nervous system, which seemed buoyant with that prolific life they thought had departed on the advance of age. Others, whose fountains of life were always running dry, acknowledge their obligations to it for an obvious change.

As its name implies, it does Cure, and does not kill. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Bismuth, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it in no wise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are liberally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of medicine. Our price is gratified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed. Unacclimated persons, either resident in, or travelling through malarious districts, will be protected by taking the AGUE CURE daily. For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all over the world. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

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

FRANCIS GREENE, PLUMBER, STEAM & GAS FITTER

54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Streets, MONTREAL.

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

MOTHERS SAVE YOUR CHILDREN! NO MORE VERMIFUGES, NO MORE POISONOUS OILS, NO MORE NAUSEOUS POWDERS.

The sight of which causes such horror and dislike to children suffering from worms.

DEVINS' VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES

Are now acknowledged to be the safest, simplest, and most effectual preparation for the destruction of worms in the human system.

THEY ARE PURELY VEGETABLE, THEY ARE AGREEABLE TO THE TASTE, THEY ARE PLEASANT TO THE SIGHT, THEY ARE SIMPLE IN ADMINISTERING, AND SURE AND CERTAIN IN THEIR EFFECT.

In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unhesitatingly, testified to their valuable properties. They can be administered with perfect safety to children of most tender years.

CAUTION.—The success that these Pastilles have already attained has brought out many spurious imitations; it will be necessary therefore to observe when purchasing that you are getting the genuine.

The genuine VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES are stamped "DEVINS," and are put up in boxes containing thirty pastilles, with full directions, and are never sold by the ounce or pound. They can be had from any of the principal Druggists in the city, and wholesale and retail from.

DEVINS & BOLTON, Chemists, Next the Court House, Montreal, P.Q.

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

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

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

PRICES—FROM \$25 AND UPWARDS.

I WARRANT all Machines made by me superior in every respect to those of any other maker in the Dominion, while my prices are less.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. The undersigned is desirous of securing the services of active persons in all parts of the Dominion, to act as Local or Travelling Agents for the sale of his celebrated SEWING MACHINES. A very liberal salary and expenses will be paid, or commission allowed. Country Merchants, Postmasters, Clergy men, Farmers, and the business public generally, are particularly invited to give this matter their attention, as I can offer unparalleled inducements, and at the same time the cheapest as well as the best SEWING MACHINES now before the public.

I desire to place my Sewing-Machines not only in the mansions of the wealthy, but in the humble cottages of the poorer classes (who most need Machines,) and the prices are such as will come within the reach of all. Consequently I court the assistance of all parties who would lessen the labor of women, or increase their own happiness, by introducing a really meritorious "labor-saver." If costly Machines are wanted, I furnish them. A glance at the styles and prices cannot fail to suit the most fastidious. But good faith and the advancement of my patrons' interests require me to say, that so far as respects the practical uses of a Sewing Machine, it is only necessary that purchasers should exercise their preference as to the style they want or have the means to purchase.

SEND FOR PRICE LISTS, CIRCULARS AND PHOTOGRAPHS OF MACHINES. PEGGING MACHINES AND BOOT AND SHOE MACHINERY REPAIRED at the FACTORY, 43 NAZARETH STREET.

All kinds of SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED and IMPROVED at 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL, and 22 JOHN ST., QUEBEC.

All MACHINES WARRANTED and kept in REPAIR ONE YEAR WITHOUT CHARGE

Orders will receive prompt attention immediately upon reception. No charge made for packing or shipping Machines. Drafts made payable to J. D. Lawlor or order, can always be sent with safety, and without fear or loss. Address, in all cases, J. D. LAWLOR Montreal. 12m.

April 24th, 1868.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN!

THE MOST ELEGANT PERFUME OF THE DAY. LADIES OF RANK AND FASHION USE IT IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF AMERICA

Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.

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

November 5, 1867.

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

Gentlemen about ordering Suits are notified that the New Importations just arrived are extensive, very select, and the charges extremely moderate.

The system is cash and one price. First-class Cutters are constantly engaged and the best rasing and workmanship warranted.

Customers' Suits will be made to order at the shortest notice. The selling price being plainly marked on each piece, will be a saving of much time to the buyer.

Officers belonging to the Regulars or to the Volunteers, requiring full Outfits, will find an immense Wholesale and Retail Stock to select from.

The most careful attention is being paid to the various styles of garments as the new designs make their appearance at London, Paris, and New York, so that any favorite style can be correctly obtained by the Customer.

IN THE GENTLEMENS Ready-made Department,

Full Suits can be had of Fashionable Tweeds and Double-width Cloths at \$9, \$12, and \$15. The Suits being assorted, customers are assured that they will be supplied with perfectly fitting garments.

Full Suits of Broad Black Cloth, well trimmed for \$16, \$18, and \$20. Particular attention is paid also to Youths' and Children's Dress. Youths' Suits \$6, \$8, and \$10 — Children's Suits, \$2 to \$4.

TENTH STORE FROM CRAIG STREET ON THE RIGHT. Dec. 1865. 12m.

CHOLERA. A CERTAIN CURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

MANHATTAN, KANSAS, April 17, 1866.

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

Yours truly, A. HUNTING, M.D.

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

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Sholapore, India.

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

REV. JAS. G. BOOMER.

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

REV. EDWARD K. FULLER. Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:—

At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer.

Should the diarrhoea and cramps continue, repeat the dose every fifteen minutes. In this way the dreadful scourge may be checked, and the patient relieved in the course of a few hours.

N.B.—Be sure and get the genuine article; and if recommended by those who have used the Pain Killer for the cholera, that in extreme cases the patient take two (or more) teaspoonfuls, instead of one.

The Pain Killer is sold everywhere by all Druggists and Country Store-keepers.

PRICE, 15 cts., 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Orders should be addressed to PERRY DAVIS & SON, Manufacturers and Proprietors, MONTREAL, Q. B.

HOUSEKEEPERS SAVE YOUR MONEY—MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP. By using Harte's celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE you can make capital Soft Soap for one cent per gallon, or a proportionate quality of hard Soap, of a much superior quantity to what is usually sold in the shops. For sale by respectable Druggists and Grocers in town and country. Price 25c per tin.

CAUTION.—Be sure to get the genuine, which has the words "Glasgow Drug Hall" stamped on the lid of each tin. All others are counterfeits.

WINTER FLUID.—For chapped hands, lips, and all roughness of the skin, this preparation stands unrivalled. Hundreds who have tried it say it is the best thing they ever used. Gentlemen will find it very soothing to the skin after shaving. Price 25c per bottle.

HOMOEOPATHY.—The Subscriber has always on hand a full assortment of Homoeopathic medicines from England and the States; also, Humphrey's Specifics, all numbers. Country orders carefully attended to.

J. A. HARTE, Licentiate Apothecary, Glasgow Drug Hall 36 Notre Dame St. Montreal, Feb. 4th, 1868.

