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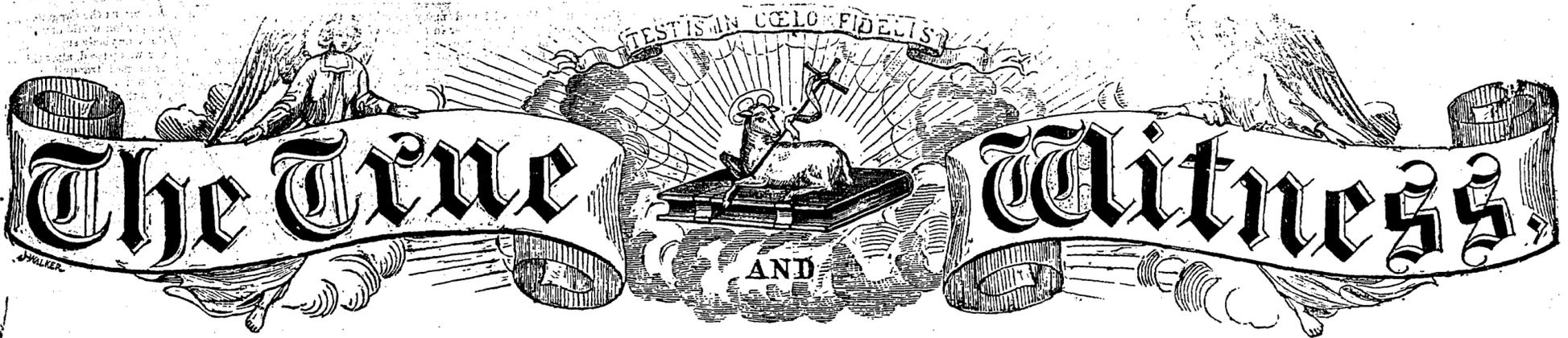
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The Time Witness
AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXVI. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1876. NO. 44.

AGENTS for the DOMINION.
CATHOLIC PERIODICALS.

<i>New York Tablet</i>	Weekly	\$3 00
<i>" Freeman's Journal</i>	"	3 00
<i>" Catholic Review</i>	"	3 20
<i>Boston Pilot</i>	"	2 50
<i>Dublin Nation</i>	"	3 50
<i>" Weekly News</i>	"	2 50
<i>London Tablet</i>	"	6 50
<i>" Register</i>	"	4 50
<i>New York Catholic World</i>	Monthly	4 50
<i>Messenger Sacred Heart</i>	"	2 00
<i>London Month</i>	"	7 50
<i>Dublin Review</i>	Quarterly	6 25
<i>American Catholic Quarterly</i> , Phil.	"	5 00

JUST RECEIVED,
A fine LITHOGRAPH of BISMARCK—"SATAN AND THE CHURCH"—size 19x24 inches.
Price, 25 cts.
It represents Bismarck attempting to pull down St. Peter's, at Rome. His Satanic Majesty, who happens to come along, promises if he (Bismarck) succeeds, he will resign his place in his favor.
Free by mail on receipt of price.

JUST RECEIVED,
SERMONS BY THE LATE
REVEREND J. J. MURPHY,
who lost his life at the fire at Back River on the night of December 4th, 1875.
We have just received from our Agents in England a consignment of SERMONS on VARIOUS SUBJECTS, given by
THE LATE REV. J. J. MURPHY, IN 1871.
Price, \$2.00. Free by mail on receipt of price from
D. & J. SADIEN & CO.,
Catholic Publishers,
275 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

'TIS BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.
Has sorrow cast thy spirit down,
And crushed thy hopes Elysian?
Do not dishearten'd by her scorn,
Nor heedless of thy mission,
But go forth gaily on thy way—
The bonds of care dissolve,
And pluck the roses while you may;
'Tis better late than never!
Doth love consume with pensive woe
Thy heart whence hope has fled?
As sunbeams melt away the snow
They never could have heated?
Come, wreath thy brow with laurel leaf—
Be wise as well as clever,
And learn a nobler lore than grief;
'Tis better late than never!
For life's a stand-up fight, I ween,
With poverty and labor,
And many a hero there has been
Who never drew a sabre.
So buckle bravely to the strife,
How perilous soever,
And win some glory for thy life;
'Tis better late than never!
Or hast thou, worn in folly's wars,
Forgot the land that bloometh
Beyond the cedars and the stars,
Where sorrow never cometh?
Oh, do not for a phantom fly
From Paradise for ever,
But turn thy trusting eyes on high;
'Tis better late than never!
Great Lord of Heaven! Creation's King!
Whose vineyard open lies,
Thou deemest not a worthless thing
Man's tardy sacrifice;
Still sanctify the work we've wrought,
And every fond endeavor,
This blessed creed Thyself hast taught—
'Tis better late than never!

WINIFRED,
COUNTESS OF NITHSDALE.
A TALE OF THE JACOBITE WARS.

By LADY DAGRE.
CHAPTER XXV.
But I, that knew what harbour'd in that head,
What virtues rare were temper'd in that breast,
Honour the place that such a jewel held,
And kiss the ground whereas the corpse doth rest!
Lord Surrey on the death of Sir Thomas Wyatt.
When Lady Nithsdale, after all the varied sufferings of many weeks, the painful excitement of the few preceding days, the agonizing violence she had done to her feelings for the last twelve hours, at length found herself pressed to her husband's bosom, when she knew that she was supported by his arms, overwrought nature gave away and she fainted.
With the assistance of Amy, however, she soon revived, and in a state of blissful exhaustion she wept freely on his shoulder. Few words were spoken.
When her lady seemed more composed, Amy stole away, for she feared to excite the notice of the other lodgers.
"Let us pray, my love," said Lady Nithsdale, when the door was closed; "let us together, pour forth our souls to that Providence who has this day extended over us so special a mercy. It will relieve my bursting soul to give utterance to the gratitude which almost oppresses it," and they both sank on their knees in humble adoration.
For a time, no doubt, no fear disturbed the full security of their gratitude and their joy. It was

not till the first grey light began to dawn, and the twitter of the sparrows on the house-tops, and the discordant sounds of London streets again broke the stillness which had reigned, that the difficulties and dangers that still surrounded them recurred to their minds.
The earl sighed when first he saw the rays of the sun shine on the taller chimneys of the adjacent buildings, and the tiled roofs of the surrounding houses became visible from the narrow window, for he remembered his own feelings as he had mentally bidden adieu the preceding evening to the sunbeams; and mixed with gratulation and thankfulness for the different circumstances under which he now hailed the cheering light, came the recollection of his fellow-prisoners. He thought of the good Earl of Derwentwater, and on his old friend Lord Kenmare.
His wife watched the expression of his countenance. She read what passed within. "Alas!" she said, "I have been a very egotist in my joy. I have not been able to think of those who are now marking in agony and desperation the dawning of this fatal day, who turn from its glorious light in sickening, loathing despair. Alas for them! The extremes of grief and of happiness, both make us selfish creatures. And yet can I really think of aught but you? How can I grieve, when I can gaze as now upon you, rescued from that dismal place, restored to me and to your children? Oh! we shall together hear their clear young voices; we shall together, with delighted eyes, follow them in their graceful sports; we shall both feel their twining arms around our necks; we shall together guide and direct their young minds; we shall watch the opening intellect develop itself, and ripen into all that is noble in man, and that is lovely in woman! Oh, my love! my husband! what happiness is there in store for us!"
Lord Nithsdale listened in deep-let rapture: he hung upon her words; he let his soul go to the delightful picture she drew; he drank in the musical sounds of her soft voice; he looked with love and tenderness upon the sweet though wan countenance, which, in its delicate paleness, bore the traces of past suffering.
"What happiness indeed!" he echoed. "What unutterable happiness!"
"And how tall our noble boy will be! We shall scarcely know him, except by those clustering fair curls, which contrast so prettily with the dark brows, which are all your own, love! Oh, those blue eyes! how they used to dance from beneath the shady brow! And Annie, my darling Annie; she will not have forgotten to climb your knee, and nestle into your bosom, as she used to do, while you still remained absorbed in meditation."
A smile, a pleased, a tranquil, tender smile, played over his lips as he said, "My own sweet children, I dare think of you now! Yesterday it was with such painful regret that the image of your innocent endearments rose up before my mind, that I strove to banish you from my thoughts. My gallant, stout boy! my pretty Annie! and a silent but sweet tear stole down his manly cheek. "And yet, my love, are we not almost presumptuous in looking forward thus confidently? Though no longer within a prison walls, we must not deem ourselves too secure."
As he spoke, one loud, deep, sonorous toll of a bell was heard. Lady Nithsdale started. The color, which the joyous picture she had drawn had summoned to her cheeks, gave way to a ghastly paleness. Lord Nithsdale did not finish the broken sentence; both sat in mute horror. Several moments elapsed; they heard no more. They began to fancy some accidental sound had startled them, when again the clear, deep sound struck on their ears—their hearts! She looked upon him with a fearful inquiring glance.
"It must be so," he said; "this is the very hour!" He clasped his hands firmly together; and, dropping his head, he pressed them against his bosom. "My friends, my noble, my true-hearted friends!" he ejaculated, in a low and smothered voice.
"Oh, God! and is it ever?" she exclaimed, and she wound her arms around him; she clung to him with desperate urgency; she pressed him closely to her, while she gazed wildly at the closed door, as if she every moment expected to see it burst open, and the ministers of law rush in to bereave her of the loved being she had rescued.
"They shall not tear thee from me! No, no! I feel this woman's arm could hold thee with so firm a grasp, that no earthly power could sever us. They shall not, they cannot wrest thee from these arms!"
Again the awful toll of the minute-bell rang upon their ears! "Does it mean all is over?" she again slowly whispered, in trembling horror.
"No, no! not so! they are even now on their way to the scaffold," he said. "He breathes yet! my noble Derwentwater breathes this vital air! The healthful blood flows through his veins! That gallant heart still throbs in its mortal clothing! He is yet alive; and on this vast globe there does not beat a heart more gallant—a spirit more undaunted dwells not on this earth!"
Again that toll struck on their hearts—that toll for which they listened, till they almost fancied each must have been the last; when, no! the next awful sound struck their very frame, jarred on every nerve. They were half tempted to stop their ears to exclude the torturing clang, but a power which they could not resist compelled them to listen with redoubled intensity.
"By this time they must have reached Tower Hill!" he murmured. If he had seen the fearful expression of her countenance while he thus pictured what would have been, what still might be, his fate, he would in pity have been silent; but his thoughts were at that moment all upon his friends, his companions, his fellow-prisoners. Though he pressed her to his heart, he looked not upon her and was still absorbed by the scene which he knew was acting.
"Hush! all is silent! the bell has ceased!" No; it came again! its brazen clang again sounded. They still listened in breathless silence! At length it really ceased.
"What means this stillness?" she faintly asked.
"It is even now," he replied, in a smothered tone, "they must have reached the spot!" He pressed his hand upon his eyes. "My friends! my friends! my dear, my noble friends!—I should not have abandoned you; I should be there to

share your fate; I ought to be with you now!" he exclaimed in passion.
"My husband! my life! my love!" she softly whispered, in an appealing, a deprecating tone.
"Oh! no, no! I did not mean to say so! This is my home! here is my resting place!" and his head dropped upon her shoulder.
Minutes elapsed; neither could keep count of time; it might be moments, it might be hours!
Again the awful, the horrible bell resounded; it seemed to crack his heart-strings. He started up; he shook her from him; he paced the room with hasty strides.
"It is all over!" he exclaimed; "it is consummated! They are now bloody corpses!—headless trunks!"
She seized him by the arm. "Hush, hush! in mercy hush! speak not with such ungoverned earnestness. Did not Amy forbid us to stir for our lives?—did she not bid us converse in subdued tones?—did she not bid us avoid every movement that might betray that this apartment was occupied? Are there not other lodgers in the house? If you do not value life yourself, take pity on me, spare me—oh, spare me the horrors you have just brought so vividly before me! Be still, I implore, I command—by all I have done, all I have ventured, all I have endured! and she dragged him to the wretched bed on which they had been seated, and which was the only article of furniture the chamber contained. He unresistingly yielded to her gentleness, and re-seated himself.
The dreadful certainty that the fate of his companions in misfortune had been sealed, completely dispelled the gleam of secure happiness which had shone through the hearts of both.
Lady Nithsdale thought on the Countess of Derwentwater, on the Lady Kenmare; and while she closely clung to her husband's arm, to assure herself in very truth that he was safe, and to prevent his making any movement which might betray him, she pictured to herself the unavailing agonies of the other ladies, till her very brain went round!
It now seemed to her she had as yet accomplished but little. She felt there was no security in their freedom: the fact that they were still within so short a distance of the fatal spot, which had this moment been brought only too forcibly home to the feelings of both, made her impatiently await further intelligence from her faithful friends—made her feel that naught was done till the seas rolled between him and his enemies!
She listened breathlessly, hoping each step might be Amy's, or Mrs. Mills'; and yet she dreaded each sound that reached her, lest it might prove the approach of guards, who, having traced his steps, had succeeded in discovering his retreat.
Lord Nithsdale, on the other hand thought not of himself; his feelings were all for the departed. His imagination rapidly ran over his former intercourse with his friend.
"I never saw him from that day," he murmured thoughtfully; "we parted at the second gateway when we returned from Westminster Hall on the 9th. As we were in the coach, on our way home, he regretted having pleaded guilty; 'for,' he said, 'it is not treason that we have committed! it would have been treason in us to act otherwise than we have done.' 'Yes,' he continued, 'all save the prisoners, all the multitudes who crowded the vast Hall—all, all were traitors except ourselves!' And when I urged that the expression thus used was but the form in which we conveyed that we denied our share in the business, 'But I am not a traitor to my lawful king, and I should not have allowed the word,' he replied with earnestness. We were then led from the coach to our separate lodgings," continued the Earl, following the current of his own melancholy thoughts, "and as we parted—for the last time parted—he pressed, my hand, and said, 'Nithsdale, we have been friends through life, should we be parted in death? (which I do not think we shall be, we shall probably share the same doom!) but should one survive, let me live in your remembrance, as I promise, you shall in mine! And so he shall—never, never will I forget you, my noble Ratchiffe; here shall your memory dwell,' he added, striking his bosom—'here, while the life-blood throbs through this heart!'"
He paused, and Lady Nithsdale for a while feared to disturb the sad recollections in which he so naturally indulged; but at length she gently ventured to whisper—
"And if you thus feel for him who was your friend, think what would have been my condition had the husband of my love shared his fate! Control your voice! Speak but in whispers. Think should you now be dragged from me!" she continued, in a weak and supplicating tone.
"True, true, my gentle love!" he softly answered. "I will be prudent, calm and prudent; I owe it in gratitude to my deliverer."
She had scarcely thus tempered down his emotions, when they were both startled by the sound of footsteps; but they were soft and stealthy. There was no heavy tramp, no sound of arms, no rough voices.
There came three gentle taps on the door; Lady Nithsdale hastened to it; Amy gave the preconcerted sign, and she admitted her.
Her face was pale, almost livid; her eyes seemed starting from her head; she staggered into the room, but she failed not carefully to close and double-lock the door behind her.
"I came to tell you all that we have arranged," she said, in a broken voice; "and—I will speak in a moment—"
"Oh, merciful Heaven! Do they suspect?—Have they traced us?" cried Lady Nithsdale, in tremulous agony.
"No! it is not that; my dear lord is safe, I trust—I hope, safe from that dreadful doom!" and Amy closed her eyes for a moment.
"For pity's sake, explain yourself, dear, dear, Amy!"
"Tis nothing—it will pass. 'Tis nothing more than we all know. We knew this was the fatal morning; and I waited till all was over, for I dared not willingly risk seeing any thing dreadful. I thought I might now venture here; for Mr. Mills, who was there, told me 'all' was accomplished. I came to tell you we have hopes for my lord's speedy departure. But, oh! I did not wait long enough! The scaffold is still up," she continued, shuddering at the recollection, "all hung with black cloth;

and the block—the huge, bloody, wooden block—and the saw-dust. Oh, my soul sickens!
Deep as was her anxiety for her lord's escape, the countess herself could not command words to inquire what were the hopes of accomplishing it, to which Amy alluded. All remained for some moments speechless, with eyes fixed on the ground, fearful to meet those of the other.
At length Lady Nithsdale stole a glance towards her husband, to see how he bore what Amy had just uttered. His face was concealed by both his hands.
Amy was the first to recover herself. "The Venetian ambassador sends his coach next week to meet his brother at Dover; and we hope to persuade his excellency's servant, M. Michel, to take charge of my lord; he is one whom we may depend. He is under great obligations to Mr. and Mrs. Mills; and would do anything to repay them; and when once he is safe away, he is not responsible to those in power here. Yes, dearest madam, I have good hope that all will turn out right," continued Amy, striving to shake off the horror which had overpowered her when first she entered.
"Thanks, my faithful, true friend!" and Lady Nithsdale tenderly embraced her.
Lord Nithsdale appeared not to heed what they had said; but in a low hollow voice inquired, with his face averted—for he shrank from showing to any eye but his own Winifred's the traces of deep emotion which he could not master—"Did Mr. Mills mention any particulars?"
"Nothing very particular," answered Amy, shuddering at the question.
"Did the lords address the people?" he again asked, his face still averted, and with a forced calmness in his tone.
"I believe they did, my lord."
"Was Mr. Mills within hearing?"
"Yes, my dear master. But why harrow your feelings by listening to these details? Surely, it were better to think of the future, and bend your mind to all that there remains to do!"
"Nay, I must hear; I must learn all I can of my lost, lost friends!" he exclaimed, turning upon them a face so awful in its noble grief that none dared for a moment resist his wishes. "Tell me all—let me hear every thing!"
Unable to oppose or resist his firm and solemn command, Amy began her tale: "They were taken my lord, in a hackney coach from the Tower to the Transport Office. It was a little before ten o'clock."
"I know it," he answered. "We heard the bell," he added, in a sepulchral inward voice.
"The Earl of Derwentwater was the first; and though he seemed somewhat pale, his bearing was resolute and sedate, Mr. Mills said."
"Assuredly it was!" said the earl, almost angry that it should be deemed possible his friend could have borne himself otherwise.
"After some time spent in prayer, he obtained the sheriff's leave to read a paper. He came forward to the rails, and he asked pardon of those whom he might have scandalized by pleading guilty at his trial."
"I knew that weighed upon his mind," murmured the earl.
"He said he was sensible he had by this made bold with his loyalty to King James; but that he had been told it was merely a form, and that there was nothing of moment in so doing."
"They told us all so: that having been undeniably in arms, pleading guilty was but the consequence of submitting to mercy."
"He said he died a Roman Catholic, and was in perfect charity with all the world; and he added, that if the prince who now governs had spared his life, he should have thought himself obliged never more to take up arms against him." Amy was silent.
"Lord Nithsdale, after a pause of some moments, said, in a voice scarcely audible, "Did he suffer? Was it quickly over?"
"At one blow, my lord," answered Amy, shuddering as he spoke.
"Pardon me, good Amy—I pain you; but I must know. And Lord Kenmare?"
"He did not speak to the people, but in his devotions he prayed for King James. He apologized for his dress, saying he had so little thought of dying so soon, he had not provided a black suit. Mills says he showed great resolution and firmness in his carriage, though, to his mind, he was not so calm within as the Earl of Derwentwater."
"I can endure no more!" at length exclaimed Lady Nithsdale, as all these details so horribly pictured the scene: "I cannot, cannot bear it! Amy, in mercy, cease!"
"I crave your pardon, dearest wife; but they were my friends—my best friends; and they are gone! But we will hear no more!" And he again buried his face in his hands.
Amy told her lady that Mrs. Mills would soon be with them, and bring the answer of M. Michel. She was even now at the Venetian ambassador's and hoped to arrange everything according to their wishes.
The countess pressed Amy's hand, and they silently awaited Mrs. Mills's coming.
It was late before she arrived; but she told them that on the following day, the Saturday, Lord Nithsdale might remove to the ambassador's, where M. Michel undertook to conceal him in his own chamber; that on the Wednesday in the following week his excellency's coach-and-six was to go to Dover to meet his brother, when M. Michel could easily take Lord Nithsdale in his master's livery as one of his retinue.
All seemed to promise well and the countess breathed more freely.
Mrs. Mills had considerably brought with her some bread, which, with a loaf and a bottle of wine which had been provided the evening before, was all they had to subsist upon for the two days and nights they spent in their present lurking place.
On the Saturday they parted, according to this arrangement: To both such a parting was a severe trial.
The countess feared every possible and every impossible danger must beset his path when she could no longer see him with her own eyes. He found the task a hard one to tear himself again from her, when so lately reunited, but he also felt how in-

cumbent it was on him to accept with gratitude so favorable an opportunity of escaping. They were both aware that to linger in England was risking all their hardly earned happiness. In trembling hope they parted.
"It would be sinful in us to mistrust Providence," he said; "we have been so mercifully dealt with, we ought to feel confidence that we shall be preserved to a safe and joyful meeting."
"True, true, my love. I would not detain you one moment in this fatal land! I wish you gone! And yet—and yet—it is so painful, so very painful, to part! But you shall go—even now—this moment! It is not for me to doubt the mercy of Heaven."
She gently disengaged herself from him: he pressed her once more to his bosom, and then followed Mrs. Mills to the door. He there paused to take one more look at her, as she stood half supported by Amy. She watched him through the doorway,—she listened to his step as he descended the stairs,—she heard the street-door shut:—"He is gone!" she said; "but I must not repine! Oh, what a parting it might have been! When I think of Lady Derwentwater and of Lady Kenmare, I feel how blessed I am! I will not weep—I will not grieve: I must allow no feeling but that of gratitude to find a place within my bosom!"
CHAPTER XXVI.
*La nef que dejoin mes amours
N'a cy de mol que la moitie.
L'une parte te reste, elle est tienne.*
Mary, Queen of Scots.
The Countess of Nithsdale lost no time in quitting her present retreat, and she took up her abode at the house of a quiet honest man in Drury Lane, where, in the utmost privacy, she awaited the news of her husband's safe arrival on the Continent.
After the intense agitation of the foregoing week, she experienced a kind of listless stupefaction; she was totally incapable of employing herself. Although her mind was comparatively at ease, yet a thousand vague horrors shot across it. The inaction was oppressive and irksome to her. She fished every hour, every moment, to know how it varied with her lord; and yet she was fully aware that the only prudent course to pursue, both for his sake and her own, was to keep herself quite retired, and to avoid being seen by any.
On the Wednesday, the Earl of Nithsdale, as had been previously concerted accompanied the Venetian ambassador's coach to Dover, where he arrived without detection or danger.
When there, M. Michel hired a small vessel, and immediately set sail for Calais.
Was it a moment of unmixed joy to Lord Nithsdale when he set foot upon the vessel which was to bear him from the land in which his life was forfeited to the laws,—from the land in which he was proscribed, to seek one which held out to him all the charms of life and liberty?
It was not so—for that land was the land of his birth,—that land contained her to whom he was bound by stronger ties than ever attached man to woman!
As the swift bark bounded over the deep, he gazed upon the receding shores with tenderness and regret. The breeze was favorable, the ship skimmed the waters, the passage was performed in so short a time that the captain remarked, "the wind could not have served better if his passengers had been flying for their lives."
Until the countess received assured intelligence of his safe arrival at Calais, she had been able to turn her thoughts to no other subject. She felt he might at any moment be discovered; it was still possible that all the horrors and the sufferings with which she was only too well acquainted might still be in store for her. At moments she accused herself of wanting that reliance she ought to feel in Heaven; at others, she thought she was presumptuous in fancying herself too secure.
But when once she knew he was safe from all pursuit, other cares beset her mind.
The feelings of the mother rose strong within her. Every paper, every document, which might secure to themselves, or to their children after them, any means of existence, had been left at Terregles. While fearing for his life, all other considerations had been forgotten; but now that all-absorbing interest was at rest, anxiety for the fate of her children took possession of her soul.
She resolved, if possible, to revisit Terregles.—If she had exposed her life for the father, she thought she could do no less than hazard it once more to save her son from beggary.
After the great events of the last month, her mind seemed to stand in need of some excitement; she was almost glad to feel called upon by duty for a fresh exertion.
She hoped, through the means of the Duchess of Buccleugh, she might obtain leave openly to visit Terregles; and she wrote to her, telling her that she understood some suspected her of having contrived her lord's escape, but that she imagined a bare suspicion, destitute of proof, would never be held sufficient ground for her being punished for a supposed offence, although it had been motive enough for her to remain in concealment. She entreated her grace to procure permission for to depart freely upon her business.
But her application, far from being granted, rather roused in the government the desire to secure her; and she owed to the solicitor-general (who, though an utter stranger to her, had the humanity to plead her cause) the decision, that as long as she evinced such respect to government as not to appear in public; no search should be made for her; but that, if she showed herself in England or in Scotland, she should be forthwith secured.
(TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

EVICTED.

BY DANIEL CONNOLLY.

It was not much of a place, you say, And we needn't be breaking our hearts about it. That's true; it was poor enough every way. But what are we going to do without it? Sure it's the only home we had, And the home of the poor old people before us; Ah, sir, but the heart must be dark and bad That takes what the whole world can't restore us.

CONSECRATION OF THE BALTIMORE CATHEDRAL.

ON THE FEAST OF THE ASCENSION, MAY 25TH, 1876. SERMON BY THE RT. REV. JAMES GIBBONS, D.D., BISHOP OF RICHMOND, VA.

We are indebted for a copy of this admirable discourse to the courtesy of Mr. John Murphy, of Baltimore, Printer to the Pope, and to the Archbishop of Baltimore, who has published it elegantly in pamphlet form, as a means of better perpetuating the memory of this grand event:— "And the eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them. And seeing him they adored; but some doubted. And Jesus coming, spoke to them, saying: All power is given to me in heaven and in earth. Go ye, therefore, and teach all nations; baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, behold, I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world." Math. xxviii, 16—20.

calamity. If the Tiber overflowed its banks; if a conflagration occurred, or an earthquake, or pestilence, or famine, the detested christian sect was held responsible, and had to pay the penalty of their lives. And so certain was the government of Pagan Rome of having succeeded in exterminating christianity, that one of the emperors had a monument erected on which was inscribed this epitaph: "christiano nomine deleto." "To the destruction of christianity." And yet Pagan Rome, before whose standard the mightiest nations quailed; Rome, compared with whose extent of territory, our country is but a province, was unable to crush out the Church, or even to arrest her progress. In a short time, we see this colossal empire crumbling to pieces, and the Head of the Christian Church dispensing laws to Christendom in the very city, and almost on the very spot from which the Imperial Caesars fulminated their edicts against christianity.

less treasures of ancient literature. It was she, as Hallam has the honesty to testify, that built the bridge which connects the present with the past. Without her, we would know as little to-day of the ancient history of Greece and Rome, as we know about the pyramids of Egypt. She founded and endowed nearly all the great Universities of Europe. And as for works of art, there are more valuable artistic monuments in the single Museum of the Vatican, than are to be found in the whole of the United States. Her churches are not only temples of worship, but also depositories of sacred art.

than yours. You will find many daughters that have outstripped the mother in majesty of size, in the number of their children, and the accumulation of wealth. But you will find none to equal the mother in splendor of Ecclesiastical traditions. Be the daughters ten-fold grander in proportions, progeny and wealth, you can still say of this Mother: "Multum in illa congregantur divitiarum: tu supergressa es universas." Many daughters have gathered wealth: thou hast surpassed them all in the rich and sweet memories that hang around thy sacred brow. And there are none more willing to pay this attention to homage to the Mother than the daughters themselves. They have come today from afar, represented by the Bishops, their faithful spouses, to join with you in honoring their filial reverence and love.

may even concede that as long as the danger of revolution was imminent, no pardon would have been extended to them. Banger was passed, after things had settled down to their normal tranquility, and all that was remarkable about the social and political state of the country was the order and prevailing good conduct of the population, the offenders would still be kept in prison and made to feel from day to day, from hour to hour, the maddening bitterness of penal servitude. No, they would be liberated as soon as ever the safety of the existing constitution permitted it. For mere vengeance no period would be deemed too short. For the purposes of deterrence, a year or two of the outside would be sufficient. We see that ten years are not sufficient in the case of Irish soldiers, and all the world can see the reason why. "It is the Irish soldier is lacking in the claim of fellow-citizenship, which would be acknowledged at once in the case of an English or Scotch offender. The only question about him in the mind of the British Government is how to use him to the best advantage of his masters. If he is a servicable tool, good. He shall be kept in fighting order. If he dare to have an opinion of his own and run counter to his masters, there is still a use to be made of him. Make a deterrent example of him, and get the most you can out of him in that capacity. Take the last ounce of your pound weight of flesh. Has he not broken the compact he made with the Sphylock of imperialism?"

SUNDAY ALL THE WEEK.

In alluding to the universal Catholic practice of keeping the churches open during the week, in order to satisfy the devotion of the faithful, Fanny Fern wrote as follows:— Our Catholic brethren have set us at least one good example: their churches are not as silent as the tomb on week days. Their worshippers do not do up their religion on a Sunday. It may be only for a few moments that they step in through that open church door on a week day, to kneel and lay down a burden too heavy also to be borne. I like the custom. I should rather say I like the reminder, and the opportunity thus afforded them: and I heartily wish that all our Protestant churches could thus be opened. If rich Christians object to the promiscuous use of their velvet cushions and gilded prayer books, at least let the aisles and the altar be free for those who need God on week days—for the poor, the tired, the tempted—for those who shrink in their shabby habiliments, from the Sunday exhibitions of fine toilets and superfine Christianity. Were I a minister, and obliged to preach to pianos and diamonds and satins on Sunday, I think I should have to ease my heart in some way as this to make my pastoral life endurable, else my office would seem to me the most hollow of all mockeries. "The rich and poor meet together, and the Lord is the Maker of them all," should be inscribed on the side of my church door, had I one. I could not preach to those pianos and their owners tongue would be paralyzed at the sight of these kneeling distortions of womanhood, bearing such resemblance to organ grinder's monkeys. I am not sure that I should not grow hysterical over it, and laugh and cry over it at the same breath, instead of preaching. I cannot tell what vent my disgust would take, but I am sure that it must have some escape valve. You may say that such worshippers (Heaven save the remark!) need preaching to. I tell you that women, so given over to the devil and all his work, are past praying for—having eyes they see not, having ears they hear not. They are ossified—impervious: they are Dead Sea apples, full of ashes. There; now I feel better.

THE MILITARY PRISONERS.

The relentless malice with which the soldiers who were compromised in the Fenian movement of 1867 have been treated by successive governments will be attended with one consequence which British statesmen cannot always afford to affect to despise. It will deter young Irish lads from taking service under the Queen's colours. Irish recruits have of late years come forward rather sparingly, and this last act of Mr. Disraeli's will go far to put an additional check in this country on the process of enlistment. Sheer necessity may drive a few unfortunate to the recruiting sergeant. Here and there a reckless youth, maddened by drink or by family troubles, may take the Queen's shilling. But all that is sound, vigorous, and self-respecting in our population, rural or urban, will remember the treatment that Irish soldiers have received from the Crown, and abstain from putting their necks under the imperialist yoke. If they cannot find independent employment at home, they will emigrate. If their bent is for soldiering, they will try their fortunes in the American army. If England is driven to the conscription for which some are already clamouring, it might be well for her, before forcing Irishmen into her ranks, to remember how the Italian and Hungarian regiments served the Austrian Kaiser in some recent campaigns, and what sort of suggestive appeals to their sense of patriotism was made by the British press. England will not, however, as we think, venture on the experiment of a conscription. Such a measure could not safely be extended to Ireland, and the exclusion of Ireland from its operation would enhance its severity, and, therefore, its unpopularity in Great Britain. The voluntary system will be continued to the last possible moment, and to the volunteering of Irishmen Mr. Disraeli's reply of Monday night has, practically speaking, put an end. The reply has opened the eyes of every Irishman to the terms on which he takes service in the British army. He is there simply an alien and a hireling, in whom patriotism is an inexplicable crime, and whose long years of miserable suffering excite not a throb of sympathy in the callous heart of that Power that hold him in its grip. Would any English or Scotch soldier be so punished who might have dreamt of British republic and favoured to some insignificant extent an organization got up to establish one? No doubt they would have been tried as the Irish soldiers were, and sentenced perhaps to as long a term of imprisonment. We

DIRECTIONS ABOUT TRAVELLING.

Kate Thorn gives the following excellent advice about "How to travel."— In the first place, know where you are going, and how you are going. And if you know what you are going for, it will be quite as well. Dress well, for on your dress depends in a great measure the treatment you will receive on your journey. The world at large has never learned to discriminate between the deserving and the undeserving in any other way than by appearance, and if you would be treated with courtesy and attention, wear good clothes. Not gaudy or showy ones, but something of a material which looks well, and which will not be ruined by dust, or rain, or dampness. Avoid all travelling skirts for gentlemen to wipe their feet on, and trimmings of fringes and laces to catch on other people's buttons and parasol handles. Dress warm enough to save you from the necessity of carrying more than one extra wrap, for bundles are a nuisance on a journey, particularly a long journey. Take no more baggage than you can help. You will be surprised, if you try it, to see how little you can be comfortable with. In a hand-satchel, take along combs, brushes, soap, towels, needles and thread, scissors, strigee, boot-buttons, handkerchiefs, extra gloves and stockings, and other personal necessities, for if your journey extends over a week you will be sure to need them before you can get access to your trunk. Check your trunk when you set forth for the place of your destination, and having put the checks where they will be in no danger of getting lost, dismiss the trunk from your mind. There is not the slightest necessity of "worrying about it," as most ladies are in the habit of doing. When you buy your ticket, get a railroad map of the country you propose travelling over, together with a time-table of distances. These are furnished by every railroad of note, and by consulting them you will be saved from annoying conductors and fellow-travellers with questions. Carry no money in your pocket beyond the little you may need to supply you with papers and refreshments, and do not confide to anybody where you have secured the bulk of your money or other valuables. In large cities make all inquiries of hotel clerks and policemen. In choosing a hackman always take the one who solicits you least. Be courteous to everybody, and confidential with nobody. A lady is much better protected on her journey by her womanly dignity than by the gallantry of a gentleman of whom she knows nothing. Make up your mind before you start on your journey to bear all the little trials and disagreeables incident to travelling with good humor and equanimity. Do not fly into a passion if a drunken man staggers into the car, or turn up your nose if somebody swears, or look insultingly annoyed if a baby cries, or some old gentleman falls asleep and snores. Be patient, quiet, and mind your own business thoroughly, and if the boiler does not burst, or the train does not meet with broken mills, washed-out culverts, or something of that ilk, you will in all probability reach your journey's end in safety. FLATTERY.—A book agent who has retired from active labor upon the hard earned accumulation of a life of industrious cheer, says that the great secret of his success was, when he went to a house where the female head of the family presented herself he always opened by saying, "I beg your pardon, miss, but it was your mother I wanted to see." That always used to get 'em. They not only subscribed for my books themselves, but told me where I could find more customers. Gold is the fool's curtain which hides his defects from the world.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

The following gentlemen have been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the county Cork:—Major Gerahan Herick, Middleton Park, Queenstown; and John Orpen Payne, Esq., of Castle-town Berehaven.

On the 13th ult., the house of a poor man named Donohoe, which is attached to a range of thatched houses in the outskirts of Trim, by some unknown accident caught fire, and owing to the dryness of the thatch and a quick gale blowing was entirely destroyed.

On the 13th ult., Kate Delany, daughter of Mr. Denis Delany, of Athy, in religion Sister Mary Bernard, died at the Presentation Convent, Clondalkin. This lady, young, amiable and accomplished, had not long embraced a religious life, and her early demise is sincerely mourned by her family and friends.

Mr. J. J. Butterfield, auctioneer, sold by public auction on the 17th ult., a house situated at the corner of Hyde Market, Newry, for £1,000. This tenement was purchased about twenty-five years ago for something less than £200. It was held in fee-farm, at the head rent of £3 3s. 4d. by Miss Dowling, spirit dealer.

The death is announced of Surgeon Major Kerin. He was brother to the late Michael Kerin, Esq., Rosleving, county Clare, and of John Kerin, Esq., Castletergus in the same county. The deceased gentleman had risen to great eminence in his profession, and up to the period of his death was in constant attendance upon the Queen.

On the 13th ult., a very respectable man named Henry O'Toole died at Ballymacnabb, near Armagh, at the advanced age of 102 years. The deceased was father of the Very Rev. Canon O'Toole, P. P., Tandragee, and, during the long span of his life, which was allowed him, enjoyed the respect and esteem of all who knew him.

The bricklayers of Dublin are out on strike for an advance of 2s 6d per week. The present pay is 7d per hour or 34s per week, with double time allowed for the last quarter of Saturday evening if they work it. It is stated that Mr. Michael Meade, J. P., one of the principal employers in the city, has already conceded the demand.

Sister Mary Francis Kelly, of the convent of Mercy, Castlebar, second daughter of Charles Kelly Esq., of Ramelton, county Donegal, and sister to Mrs. Kelly, the present Superioress of the Loretto Convent, Letterkenny, county Donegal, died on the 13th ult., aged 39 years. She entered the convent on the 16th of April, 1862, and made her profession on the 23rd of July, 1864.

The Belfast Examiner of the 20th ult., says:—"The work of widening the river between Queen's Bridge and the Abercorn Basin by moving the Queen's Quay back some forty yards is rapidly progressing. About one third of the work is now completed, and the workmen have commenced to take away the old breastwork which served as a breakwater while the work of making the new quay was being proceeded with."

Miss Martha Mahon, in religion sister M. Liguori (eldest daughter of the late Thomas Mahon, Esq., Dublin), and Miss Mary Anne Slattery, in religion Sister Mary Catherine (third daughter of M. Slattery Esq., Tralee), made their religious professions in the chapel of the Presentation Convent, Tralee, on the 9th ultimo.

While Mr. Rowe, Wellington street, Trim, was recently in the act of dressing an ox for the Trim market, he was rather surprised to find in the intestines the following articles:—viz., two bits of hoop iron, two and a half inches by two quarters; one inch and a half nail, half a link of a two-inch chain, several small tacks, bits of lead a two-shilling piece, and three fourpenny bits, and a brass ring. The beast was about eight cwt. weight, and in the highest condition.

The Freeman's Journal, of the 21st ult., says:—"This season twenty-five boats from Killeel and Annalong have been very successful in the Kinsale mackerel fishing. They left in the second week in March, and, up to the present time, many of the boats have realized as much as £400 each, some £200, and a few a lower sum. The boats will return home at the end of this week, when the herring fishing commences. It is a pity that more encouragement is not given to our hardy and industrious fishermen."

At a recent Petty Sessions in Tralee, James Sugrue, a respectable tradesman, was charged with having threatened and assaulted some of the men employed in the industrial school conducted by the Christian Brothers. It was stated that a hostile feeling exists amongst some of the tradesmen in Tralee against the school. Sugrue was bound to keep the peace, and Mr. Neligan, Q.C., in giving judgment, declared that the magistrates would look upon any attempt to interfere with so important and valuable an institution as the school as highly censurable.

The Castlebar Telegraph of May 20th says:—"His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam arrived in Castlebar on Tuesday last, on a visitation throughout his archdiocese. The venerable prelate appears in excellent health and spirits. During his stay in Castlebar he renewed time-honored friendships with some of the most respectable inhabitants of the town—men who fought the battles of Faith and Nationality by the side of his Grace more than a half century ago. It is truly delightful to see the wonderful physical and mental energies of the Archbishop so completely unimpaired."

Workmen have commenced the erection of the new chapel attached to the Convent of St. Joseph, Edward street, Lurgan, under Mr. Patrick Sweeney, contractor of that town, and the foundation of which it may be remembered, was laid by the Most Rev. Dr. Leahy, Bishop of the diocese, a short time ago. When completed, the chapel, schools, and convent will form one of the most handsome, useful, and really substantial buildings perhaps in the North of Ireland, and will certainly reflect great credit upon the zealous and benevolent exertions of the Catholics of the town and neighborhood, as well as many friends from a distance. The handsome new schoolhouse, almost contiguous to the parish church of St. Peter, Lurgan, has been completed, and is in full working, and will certainly be an ornament as well as useful appendage to that part of the town.

The Catholics of Armagh met on the 16th ult., for the purpose of founding a Catholic Registration Society for the city and county. There was a large attendance of the local clergy, and the Catholic laity of the city was influentially represented. The Rev. P. Loy, P. P., was called to the chair, and the meeting was addressed by the Rev. P. J. Byrne, Adm., Armagh; Mr. Edward Byrne, Belfast; the Rev. J. Magrath, P. P.; Mr. James McMahon, &c. The resolutions proposed were to the effect that the establishment of a better system of registration was indispensable; that the work of registration, as the only means of securing their rights, was indispensable to Catholics; and that parochial committees be formed for the purpose of organizing the Catholic register. The meeting was in every sense a representative one, and entirely unanimous and enthusiastic.

In addition to the interesting relics already noticed, some French coins, which were evidently in the possession of the soldiers, whose bodies lie buried at French Hill, have been brought to light in a state of perfect preservation. Two of them are silver, and are equivalent to one to a half-crown, the other to about four shillings of English currency. The first bears the date, 1736, and has the

head of Louis XV. engraved on one side, with the words (in Latin) "Louis XV., by the Grace of God, King of France and Navarre," on the obverse is the inscription (also in Latin) "May the name of the Lord be Blessed." The second coin belongs, not alone to a different era, but also to a new order of things. The figure engraved on it is the figure of the Genius of Liberty, with the motto (in French), "Union and Strength." The only date is "sixth year," which signifies the sixth year dating from 1789, the year of the first French Revolution, or 1795.

TERMINATION OF THE CALLAN CONTROVERSY.—SUBMISSION OF FATHER O'KEEFE.—The Irish Times of Thursday contained the following announcement:—"The Callan controversy, so long subsisting, was brought to a close yesterday afternoon, by an agreement being come to between Rev. Robert O'Keefe, parish priest, Cardinal Cullen, and the most Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Ossory. For some days past Father O'Keefe and his Eminence were in communication; several interviews took place, and a most friendly intercourse was the consequence. This resulted in an arrangement, the terms of which are understood to be that Father O'Keefe is to make an unconditional submission to episcopal authority, acknowledge obedience, express regret at what has occurred, and at an early period read to his parishioners a statement which will in effect meet his diocesan's views.—Dublin Nation, May 27th.

At the presentment sessions for the county of Clare at large, held at the courthouse, Ennis, on Wednesday week, the application from the board of superintendence for £1,000, on account of the probable expenses of the jail and four bridewells of the county for the half year ending Spring assizes, 1877, gave rise to a discussion with regard to the cost of the staff of that establishment. Mr. Francis Burton, J. P., D. L., referred to the returns laid before them by the clerk, which showed that the average number of prisoners was 30, while there was a staff of officers 14 in number, which would be adequate to take charge of 200 prisoners. In fact, the jail was a nursery for half-worked officials, and the maintaining of needless sinecures. He thought it was a strong argument in favour of district jails, which would go far to remove abuses which are as gross as they are intolerable. The court fully endorsed the opinion, and expressed regret that the law made it imperative on them to pass the presentment.—Nation, 27th ult.

The Castlebar Telegraph of the 20th ult., says:—"The Catholic who would have said eighty years ago that Claremount House, the residence of the notorious Denis Browne, would one day be converted into a convent, would, most assuredly, have been laughed at as a wild visionary. And yet the miraculous change is likely to come to pass. The house and demesne of Claremount have, we are informed, been purchased from their present proprietor, T. D. Maguire, Esq., through the instrumentality of the Rev. R. MacHale, the pious and patriotic P. P. of Claremorris, with the intention of founding a religious community. The establishment of a convent in the neighborhood of Claremorris would be an inestimable boon to the people of that town, and Father MacHale, by his earnest action in the matter proves that he is no unworthy scion of the house of MacHale, which has already given to Ireland its greatest patriot and prelate."

The Boston Pilot says that thirteen of the seventeen Irish political prisoners were soldiers in the English army; and in a few months these men will have completed their tenth year in prison. "The other four—Michael Davitt, John Wilson, Edward Shore, (or Condon) and Patrick Mealey—are civilians. Davitt and Wilson have been nearly six years, and Condon and Mealey eight years in confinement. The two latter are under sentences of imprisonment for life, for taking part in the rescue of Kelly and Deacy from the police-van in Manchester, in which rescue Police Sergeant Brett was shot dead. It was anticipated, and so stated in debate in the British Parliament, that when the Queen was voted the title of Empress, she would probably pardon these prisoners. We doubted at the time the fulfillment of this promise of clemency, and so expressed ourselves. Now we find that, although the Queen has worn the new title about a month, nothing yet has been done toward declaring this act of amnesty; and this cold indifference to popular sentiment has been manifested, too, in the face of a petition, asking for the release of these men, signed by 149 members of Parliament. We shall hail the pardon when it comes as something unexpected, and therefore the more welcome.

A noble lord whose endeavours to reform the Reformation, and protect Irish Protestantism against its bishops and clergy, have made his name famous in the Synod debates, took an "outside" in Sackville street the other day to drive him home. On the way he fell into a free-and-easy chat with the jerry, whose opinion, although that of a benighted "Roman," his lordship wished to gather upon his own part in the great Reformation War. "Bedad, me lord," says Jellu, "tis what we do call a sayin' on our stand, that you're the grandest man, God bless you, since Father Tom Maguire." His lordship, all wreathed with smiles, began to realize that "this was fame." "And pray, my good man, why do you all think that? Is it because you think the Athanasian Creed is?" "Oh, me lord, 'tis because your lordship licks the persons into blazes. Bedad, 'tis what I heard one of our confraternity say after Mass last Sunday, that your lordship's agin Gregg. Faith 'tis cursin' your lordship the black Protestants must be, no doubt!" "That will do, that's enough, that's enough," said his lordship; "you may set me down here;" and, with a noble effort of generosity which ought to put Dean Dickenson to shame, he walked the remaining furlong, yet did not deduct anything from the fare.—Dublin Nation

The Dublin Freeman, May 20th, has the following on the business outlook in Ireland:—"There seems to be a lull in everything. Business in our cities and failures having tak'n place in Belfast and Cork to a large amount. Ballynascree fair was not so lively as usual, 4,600 store cattle remaining unsold; wages in some places appear to be going down instead of rising; there is a general uneasiness in the political world. The weather too, though not unfavorable, leaves us still uncertain as to the crops of this season. Is the depression of trade and the general dullness the lull that precedes the storm? The cloud in the East appears to be enlarging and becoming darker and more threatening. Whatever may happen it behoves Irish farmers as intelligent men to watch the signs of the times and to take advantage of all changes in the political world to obtain their rights, even if these rights are only won by degrees. The persevering pressure of the mass of the people must tell in the end; nothing can resist it. All that is necessary for the success of our agricultural population in raising their social status is moral self-control and intellectual cultivation. Each farmer and farmer's son, each agricultural laborer can have this end in view and work towards it. Notwithstanding the present depressing aspect of affairs there is every reason to believe that our Irish agricultural population is yet destined for great things, if only a slight effort is made and persevered in to utilize their many fine qualities, physical, moral, and intellectual.

THE POLITICAL PRISONERS.—The following petition, signed by the representatives of thirty-four trade societies, has been presented to the Queen through the Home Secretary by Mr. Parnell:—"To her Most Gracious Majesty, Victoria, by the Grace of God, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Empress of India, &c. &c. The humble memorial of the trades and working bodies of the city of Dublin, most humbly sheweth

that we, the working men of the city of Dublin, beg humbly to congratulate your Majesty on your acceptance of additional honours and titles, and beg, at the same time, to humbly bring under your gracious Majesty's notice, the fact that a number of our fellow-countrymen are at the present moment undergoing the punishment of penal servitude (some of whom are now ten years in prison) for offences of a political character committed during your Majesty's reign. They do so in the hope that your gracious Majesty will see in this auspicious occasion a fitting opportunity of extending the gracious mercy of the Crown to these poor men. Further hoping that the peaceful state of the country (now and for some time past), as testified by the judges at recent assizes will help to induce your Majesty to be graciously pleased to grant the prayer of your Majesty's humble memorialists, believing, as they do, that a pardon for these persons would help to unite your Majesty's subjects in closer bonds of love and loyalty.

"And your memorialists, as in duty bound, will ever pray."

DR. D. D. MULCAHY IN TIPPERARY.—On Sunday 14th ult., Dr. Denis Dowling Mulcahy visited Tipperary town, en route from Cork, and met with an enthusiastic reception from the inhabitants of Tipperary and numerous other contingents from adjacent districts. On Monday evening Dr. Mulcahy delivered a lecture in the Foresters' Hall on "The Patriotism of Freedom." Dr. Mulcahy was accompanied to Tipperary by Charles J. Kichham, Mullinahone; G. G. Doran, Queenstown; James O'Connor, and E. Hickey. After the formalities in connection with some individual greetings had been gone through, a procession was formed, and the gathering, headed not alone by the Tipperary band, but by bands from Oula, Emily, Cappawhite, Doon, Culler, Kiltelley, &c., wended its way towards Tipperary. Several of the streets in town—Church street, Main street, Nelson street, and Meeting street in particular—were decorated on a profuse scale, and the utmost enthusiasm and good order prevailed throughout. A deputation of Nationalists were in waiting at the Foresters' Hall, and on the arrival of the processionists Mr. John O'Connor, T. C., was moved to the chair, when an address was presented by him to Dr. Mulcahy, who responded in suitable terms. Dr. Mulcahy then addressed the immense assemblage present from one of the windows in the Foresters' Hall. In the course of his address he now held the same opinions which he entertained in more troublous times, and there was nothing that any time he did or said which he now regretted (loud cheers), and he was prepared to go over the same programme again if necessary (renewed cheers). He knew they did not welcome him as a Tipperary man merely, but as an unrepentant rebel to British rule in Ireland.

A TOUR THROUGH CONNEMARA.—SIR.—Having suffered rather seriously from the hard, husky weather prevalent in my latitude during several weeks since January, I was urged to say good-bye to books and to professional manning over business of a very taxing nature. My physician insisted on my becoming to some extent, a canny Scot, who would turn his face to any point of the compass rather than gang awa' to his ain hame beyond Tweed. So I crossed the channel, after some splashing and coughing, and I found myself soon within earshot of the musical patois of the Dublin jerry. To turn to the north or south-east the biting hard wind made not very desirable, so I bludgeoned me of the saw of the sturdy poet of Brandubium, "medio tutissimus ibis." Whether I looked for creature comforts is not worth noting, but I had still retained a side grin on the corner of what is vulgarly called the mouth, indicating a recollection of nausea inflicted as a penalty by Neptune for my presuming to cross without special homage to his mountain wave, but this incident would awake other regal obsolete claims, so I ask leave to follow my way like an honest lazy lubber, much invigorated, however, by the pure air of the Emerald Isle. As I had heard so much of the salubrity of the west I was in a hurry to reach the City of the Tribes before the first of the month of fragrant flowers and ardent devotion. So onward we rushed through town and hamlet, and arrived neither before nor behind time, at the Galway terminus. Being a stranger I felt somewhat embarrassed, though not altogether a tyro in travelling. Fortunately a respectable gentleman came and ordered his man to take charge of my traps, and conducted me to his hotel, where I experienced real kindness, providing, without fuss or ultra effort, all that could make Mr. O'Brien's hotel a comfortable home. After a sound night's rest I sauntered through the city, and could not for the life of me help observing that if Home Rule could not do more for the town and people of Galway than has been done for the last three or five centuries by what is called the paternal British regime, the men of Galway might as well renew, with a little alteration on the Old Bridge, the snatch from the "Classic Litaney about the Bloody O'Flaherty's." Having touched, as I was sure I had, the western limit of civilization and personal safety, I resolved migrating to Limerick. But my host, Mr. Kennedy O'Brien, reasoned me out of all apprehensions. We, in England, are in the grossest ignorance of Ireland but particularly of the western province, and in a most especial depth of grotesque error regarding Connemara. We were every day informed that war, murder, and slaughter used to be the daily occupation of the pagan population of that wild region; but that the Catholic religion had all vanished, and that a free Bible and a free choice of religion (except the Catholic) had turned the wilderness into a land of Goshen. After some demurring, I consented to take my place on the south side of the long car to Clifden. The horses were excellent, the car comfortable, and the coachman obliging. On we went to Oughternard, on a fine, dry, but dusty road, and a mile beyond Oughternard the solitude began. I shall never forget the thrill that ran through my frame when the Tipperary coachman announced Clifden. He was a man who would stand no nonsense from any assailant, nor could he be easily rivalled in joke or repartee. "There," he said "is the house commonly called the turf house (meaning a church), in the distance, with its sharp pinnacle, as sharp, as the bayonet that has sustained it for three hundred years. There is the new church that the Archbishop, Dr. MacHale, and the dean and the clergy of Clifden are building; and on the same hill is the Convent of Mercy; and there are the orphanage, and the high schools, and the poor schools, and the industrial schools." But I have gone too far with this communication. I shall, before I leave Westport, glean another short letter from my jottings on the affairs civil and religious of Connemara.—Yours, &c.—VIATOR.—Catholic Times.

By three Redemptorist Fathers about three weeks ago, is bearing abundant fruits. Out of a congregation of four thousand souls, nearly two thousand approached Holy Communion within the first fortnight.

An eminent Scottish divine happened to meet at the house of a lawyer whom he considered too sharp a practitioner, two of his parishioners. The lawyer jocularly and ungraciously put the question, "Doctor these are members of your flock; may I ask, do you look upon them as white or black sheep?" "I don't know," answered the divine dryly, "whether they are black or white sheep; but I know if they are long here, they are pretty sure to be fleeced."

Tea, to the great bulk of the people, is perhaps the most important commodity England imports. Our stock of tea at the commencement of the present year was over 105,000,000 lbs., somewhere about £8,000,000 worth. To the trade it is quite a commonplace, quite an established swindle, and our adulteration act is not seemingly able to come at it. We do not make the assertion on our own authority. Hear what the Medical Examiner—no bad authority—has said on the subject:—"There are occasionally pure brands of green teas imported from China, but they are very rare and command high prices. Much black tea consists of willow leaves. A favourite mode of adulteration in China is to boil rice and drop the rice water into tea dust. When this is properly done it is impossible, until the liquor is distilled from it, to discover the real quality of the composition." And all this seems to have been well known for years and continues to flourish. But then it adds to the revenue, and only the poor are the victims.—London Universe.

THE COMING DISINTEGRATION.—The Dublin Nation writes thoughtfully on the present aspect of Protestantism in England:—"On the continent men of education have long ago settled for themselves the century-long claims of the rival churches, as they were wont to be called. It was seen clearly enough that the logical outcome of Protestantism was the annihilation of dogma; and those who did not embrace the Church became Rationalists. In England, however, men have hitherto been content to accept the Protestant principle without reference to the conclusions to which it naturally leads. They were Christians on grounds which ought either to have made them Catholics or Freethinkers. The Established Church served their purpose, however, and to be keen-sighted in detecting flaws in the credentials of an institution so practically useful would be ungracious, if not ungrateful, to say nothing of the painfulness of the process, and the possible inconvenience of the result. This characteristic compromise, however, could not always endure. And whether it has been because of large intercourse with the clearer heads of the continent, or because of the increase of philosophical study in their own country, certain it is that educated Englishmen generally begin to exhibit an intellectual activity of which their fathers were altogether innocent. They were ranging themselves on the question of religion in one or other of two well-defined and clearly opposed camps. Indeed it is fast becoming an axiom that there is no resting place between infidelity and the Catholic Church. Hence the conversions to the Church on the one side, and the untiring spread of infidelity on the other. Protestantism, as such, was simply acquiesced in, but was never accepted as a sufficient account of man's destiny, or a sufficient answer to the wants of his soul and the yearnings of his heart. People now are beginning to look abroad for a religion that is complete in itself and consistent in all parts, or they will rid themselves of the constraint of belief altogether. The Church of England has ceased to be established in the minds and hearts of the people, and it will soon cease to be established in the statutes of the realm. Then will be seen, what for some time has been suspected that a large proportion of those who call themselves Christians were only so by a kind of legal fiction, and because of the social respectability of the thing. The world will then see the Catholic Church coming forward to retake possession of the ground of which she has so long been deprived. That she will be in all respects equal to the task assigned her there need be no manner of doubt. She has within her the ways and means of recovering the children to her fold as in past ages she converted their fathers. The work may be one of great difficulty, but she has within her a reserve fund of more than human power, which has never yet been taxed to its utmost, which is equal to every emergency, and more than capable of enduring all the strain to which it can be ever exposed.

UNITED STATES.

The steam engine which works the four looms and printing press in the Woman's Pavilion is run by Miss Allison, of St. Catherine's, Ont. The idea of having a woman in the engine-room originated with Mrs. Wright, of the Ladies' Centennial Executive Committee.

Mr. J. W. O'Brien, Secretary of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union, is very actively engaged in lecturing on Temperance, and has been very successful in the Eastern States. He also publishes in New York a neat little Temperance paper, which he has named after the C. T. A. Union.

An infant sea serpent has been picked up near Cape Platter and taken to Port Townsend, W. T., whence it will be sent to the Centennial. It is seven feet long, and its head, of a conical shape, measures 2 1/2 in circumference. It has a pair of formidable jaws, thickly set with powerful teeth, and has a prominent fin, above and below, running the entire length of the body. It is different to anything heretofore seen in that locality.—Olympian.

A Washington despatch to the New York World says of the Geneva award:—"It is expected that there will be a subsidiary balance of about \$4,000,000 even after the payment of all the claims to be allowed under the majority report, and the disposition of this balance has puzzled the committee not a little. Mr. Jencks proposes offering an amendment authorizing payments from this sum to such persons as can prove physical disability probably attributable to the raids of the cruisers. There is a strong feeling in favour of this amendment.

A Tribune despatch says:—"A good deal of dissatisfaction exists among the Australian colonies at their exclusion from any representation on the jury. The fault does not, however, lie at the door of the Centennial authorities, but at that of the British Government, under whose protecting wing the colonies appear at the Exhibition. The very liberal representation of 18 jurors was allotted, in the language of Director-General Goshorn's letter to the British Commissioners of Feb. 9, 'to the United Kingdom and colonies, exclusive of Canada,' and when the list was returned with all the jurors from the mother country and none from her imperial dependencies it was not in the province of Mr. Goshorn to amend it. In the case of small colonies like the Bermudas, Guiana, or Ceylon, the failure to secure a representative on the jury is not a serious matter but when the Australians with a population of nearly 6,000,000, and a combined exhibit more extensive than that of several of the European countries have no voice in the making of awards, it becomes a subject of just complaint. The Canadians, who have passed beyond the colonial stage into a sort of curious intermediate condition between that and complete autonomy, do not come under the authority of the Home Government at all in matters pertaining to the Exhibition. They have their own independent customhouse and consequently their own proper representation on the international jury.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Notice of a reduction in wages of 5 per cent, to colliers, and 15 per cent, to mechanics, has been given by the Forest of Dean Coal Mining Company.

We are informed that the management committee of the St. George's Club have invited all the Catholic Archbishops and Bishops of England, Ireland, and Scotland to become honorary members of the club.—Catholic Times.

Miss Thompson the famous artist, has just received the high distinction of being elected Honorary Academician in the Academy of Fine Arts at Florence, one of the foremost associations in the world. Miss Thompson is a Catholic.

On Sunday the 14th May, his Grace the Archbishop Eyre administered the sacrament of Confirmation to 692 persons in St. Margaret's Church, Ardric. The mission, which was commenced in this locality

CANADA.

The town of Welland has a population of 2,239, against 1,110 of the previous census, with an increase of 1,129, or more than double the number.

The Watrous engine works, of Brantford, have offered to build water works in the town of Perth, for fire protection, for the sum of \$14,500.

The village of Roufrev, according to the assessment returns, has a population of 1,252. The total assessment is on a value of \$206,870, including real and personal property and income.

It is proposed to establish cattle fairs at places along the Midland Railway, to follow each other in rotation, so that cattle buyers and butchers can in one trip and at the least expense take in the whole of them.

The St. Mary's Council has submitted to the Managing Director of the Grand Trunk Railway a plan showing the location of the station, which is a mile and a half from town. The desire is that the line of railway be diverted so as to bring the station nearer.

At a public meeting in Cobourg a resolution was passed asking the Town Council to make provision for the sum of \$2,500 to be paid in instalments, to pay for the removal of the machinery, etc., of Mr. Blacklock's Factory from Hastings to Cobourg.

Miss Estelle Duval, daughter of Monsieur Louis Gonzague Duval, Barrister and Chef de Bureau d'Enregistrement of Three Rivers, in the Province of Quebec, took the veil at the Ursuline Convent, Chatham, Ont., on Wednesday, 31st ult.

The published accounts of the city of St. John, N. B., for 1875 show that the total amount of money received on both sides of the harbour during the year was \$399,979 96; the total amount disbursed was \$352,683 54, leaving a balance to the credit of the city on the 31st of December, 1875, of \$47,296 42.

During the progress of a thunder-storm in Oso, lightning struck the house of a farmer named Shilling, and severely injured two of his daughters, breaking the leg of one of the girls, and ended by setting the building on fire. The lightning entered the girl's leg near the knee and made its exit near the sole of the foot inflicting a serious wound. Dr. Leavitt, of Newboro, was called in, and did what he could to relieve the sufferers, who are at last advised in a fair way of recovery.

On the 25th of May a young woman, about nineteen or twenty years of age, called at the house of a poor woman named Buggy, who resides on Page street, St. Catharines, and asked for a drink of water. She had a female infant with her, about four or five months old, and after resting herself, asked to stay all night in the house. To this Mrs. Buggy consented. The next morning the woman asked Mrs. Buggy to look to her child while she went down town to buy some clothes for it, and that is the last that has been seen of the mother of that child. Mrs. Buggy, who is a poor woman, says she has no means of keeping it, having as much as she can possibly do to look after her own offspring, so that the little stranger is likely to become the foster child of the new city.

The St. Thomas Home Journal says:—"While the thunder-storm was passing over the neighborhood of Belmont on Monday morning, the lightning struck John Stewart's shed in South Dorchester and killed four valuable horses. Strange to say, his son, and Mr. Campbell, his son-in-law, from St. Thomas, were harnessing two of the horses at the same time, and were only stunned for a few minutes. But very little damage was done to the shed. Two of the horses belonged to Mr. Stewart, and were insured. The other two belonged to Mr. Campbell. There were six horses in the stable at the time. During the same storm the barn and shed of Mr. John Dennis, near Belmont, were struck, and both buildings, together with the contents were destroyed. His loss is estimated at \$700 upon which there was no insurance.

The Milford correspondent of the New Nation records the following:—"We are sorry to learn of the drowning of a son of Jackson Bongard, Esq., of Point Traverse, a boy of three or four years of age, on Wednesday, the 31st of May. The little fellow left the house with a pail in his hand to find his brother, who was ploughing in a field a short distance. He strayed over to the lake shore, about ten rods from the house, and going out on a precipice rock to dip up some water, which is nearly level with the top of the rock and about four feet deep, he slipped and fell in. About an hour afterwards, being missed, his grandmother went in search, and found him standing erect with his head leaning forward against the side of the rock, about ten inches below the surface of the water. Dr. Sears happened to be passing at the time and was called; but the poor little fellow was beyond resuscitation."

The New York Herald has hopes of Kingston yet. It says:—"The Kingston and Pembroke Railway may be said to cut through the heart of Protestantism's treasury, which lies in its latent abundance awaiting the advent of the pick and the drill. A visit to the Glendower mines will convince any person of ordinary intelligence that there lies hidden in the principal forests to the north of us a domain of iron beds sufficient to raise Kingston into the first city of the Dominion. The Glendower mines are owned by an American company, and are under the able superintendence of Mr. Creveling. The ore obtained possesses the quality when mixed with certain American ore of producing the finest Bessemer steel. Nor is iron the only metal that lies in abundance within easy reach of Kingston. Lead, copper, antimony, and even other precious metals have been found to exist, and only need tracing out by experienced geologists to secure additional sources of wealth. But all these things will be developed in the course of time. The erection of smelting works in Kingston would give an impetus to the development of our mineral deposits that nothing else could.

The prisoner Carlton, who was arrested at Sault Ste. Marie for stealing on the other side of the river last fall, and who was implicated in breaking open Plummer's warehouse about the same time, succeeded in making his escape from gaol. It seems that there was a young lad by the name of Knox assigned to quarters in the gaol, not as a prisoner, but as a pauper, and who was about to be removed to the Reformatory Prison. This lad was allowed to roam through the gaol at pleasure, and it seems that he obtained the key of Carlton's cell and liberated him, and they both skedaddled to parts unknown. They took with them a splendid revolver belonging to Deputy-Sheriff LeSard. As Carlton is liable to arrest on either side of the river, it is hardly possible for him to escape being recaptured. Another of the same thieving gang, named John Lee, through turning States evidence, secured leniency, and although committed for trial, was allowed his liberty previous to the sittings of the Court upon his own recognisance. It seems, however, that the warning he then received was of little avail, as on Tuesday (23rd May) he, in company with his brother, William Lee, and a Frenchman, whose name is not certainly known, entered the house of one Julius Nolte, and finding Mrs. Nolte alone in the house they gagged her, and searched the premises. Nolte keeps a sort of a saloon near the gaol, and he had at the time some \$500 in the house. Fortunately the secondaries did not discover the bulk of the money, and only succeeded in obtaining about \$7, with which they decamped. A number of persons have been scouring the country in search of them.—Globe.

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, June, 16 1876.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.
JUNE, 1876.
Friday, 16.—St. Juliana Falconieri, Virgin. SS.
Saturday, 17.—Of the Octave.
Sunday, 18.—SUNDAY WITHIN THE OCTAVE OF CORPUS
CHRISTI.
Monday, 19.—St. Juliana Falconieri, Virgin. SS.
Tuesday, 20.—Of the Octave. St. Silverius, Pope
and Martyr.
Wednesday, 21.—St. Aloysius Gonzaga, Confessor.
Thursday, 22.—Octave of Corpus Christi.

PROCESSION SUNDAY.
On Sunday next, within the Octave of *Corpus Christi*, the usual Procession in honor of the Blessed Sacrament will take place. It will leave the Church of *Notre Dame* (French Parish Church) at 9 A.M., and pass through St. James Street, Victoria Square, Craig, St. Antoine, Mountain, and St. Joseph Streets; returning by St. Joseph and *Notre Dame* Streets to the place whence it started.

We hope that every Catholic in Montreal will consider it a duty to take part in this act of homage to the Adorable Heart of Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.
The "events" of the week have some of them been important, though the succession of what may be termed "events" in the strictest sense of the term, has not been as continuous as it has been our lot at times to record.

Europe, until within the past day or two, has retained its warlike appearance, though indications for the moment are, that the peace and good feeling of the continent will not just at this juncture be invaded.

The eldest son of the deposed Sultan has, it is reported, committed suicide, which some have taken to mean assassination by the instruments of Mehemet Murad who would thus place out of the way, the direct heir to the throne after himself.

The Emperor of Brazil, his Empress and suit arrived in town last week, and visited all the points of interest in the town. During his brief stay the Emperor made himself generally agreeable.

The Winslow case has again been the subject of diplomatic correspondence, and Lord Derby has expressed the hope that Secretary Fish will withdraw his objections to the additional whole, and thus enable a new treaty to be signed immediately. "George Sands," the authoress, among other notables, literary and otherwise is dead.

Sir A. T. Galt, has again been delivering himself on the subject of Church and State. This time at Sherbrooke. It is said he proposes to run for Parliament in South Ontario.

Another instance of Mahometan fanaticism has been recently reported from Tunis where a Jew was killed by a native shoemaker. Over the trial of the latter, the Bey himself, however, presided, and the murderer was soon after executed.

Instead of getting better the existing commercial depression is in some sections becoming intensified and many ocean going steamers of the first class are lying up in docks at Liverpool awaiting charter or freights. The like it is said has never been previously known.

Hostilities between Turkey and Herzegovina have for the present ceased, a sort of truce existing pending the promulgation of the Reforms which the Porte has promised to introduce. These consist of a representative assembly civil and religious liberty to all, and the deposition of the present Grand Vizier.

General Ignatieff the Russian Ambassador at the Porte has caused a sensation in Constantinople by the publication of a pamphlet in which he advocates the independence of the Christian Provinces of the Ottoman Empire.

A law suit is now going on in Montreal in which the *Herald* Printing and Publishing Co. are suing Mr. Workman, for the payment of his printing bills incurred during his canvass. Mr. Workman objects on the ground that the items were not personally authorized by himself or his accredited election agent.

The Ottawa Government have official information from Washington to the effect that instructions have been issued to the Collector of Customs at Plattsburg, N. Y., to allow Canadian vessels laden with imported goods to pass that port on a clearance to Albany and to any other intermediate port between Plattsburg and Albany under such conditions as would govern the navigation of United States barges and vessels going from Canada; but under such regulations as would apply to Foreign vessels generally when importing foreign cargoes but without regard to the several provisions which apply especially to imported goods transported in bond; and to allow free transit to all return cargoes destined for Canada. It is further stated that instructions similar in object will be issued to the Collectors of Customs at Buffalo and Oswego, N.Y., and Burlington, Vt., and to the Surveyor of Customs at Albany; and the Deputy Collector at Troy will be notified of these orders.

A serious fire took place at Quebec Monday night, many poor persons were rendered homeless by it.

The escape of the Fenian prisoners from Western Australia will prove to be rather a serious matter for Mr. Disraeli, upon whom considerable influence was brought to bear in vain, with a view to their amnesty.

A disastrous fire occurred in Kingston on Monday night. The loss is variously estimated at from \$200,000 to \$400,000.

In the House of Commons on Monday afternoon, Sir Henry James, in accordance with notice given by him last week, asked Mr. Bourke, the Under Foreign Secretary, whether Secretary Fish's despatch of May 22nd, relating to the Winslow case, had been received by Lord Derby, and if so, whether there was any objection to lay it on the table of the House. Mr. Bourke, in reply, said the despatch had been received, but not answered yet; it could not, therefore, be communicated to the House at present.

Col. Guly died suddenly of congestion of the brain at his residence, Quebec, on Sunday evening. He will be remembered as one of the active politicians of the old colonial system. He took a distinguished part and gained considerable notoriety in suppressing the revolt of '37, and saw much active service in 1812.

The British House of Commons have read the second time the Appellate Jurisdiction Bill, which retains the House of Lords as a final Court of Appeal, and provides for a certain number of salaried Judges to sit in that House as Lords of Appeal.

Bishop O'Brien held a confirmation at Odessa, Ontario, on Sunday.

The trial of Dr. Strousberg, the famous railway speculator, began at Moscow last week. The counsel for some persons who were accused as his accomplices, asked for an adjournment of the trial, which was granted in spite of the protests of Strousberg's lawyers. It is understood that further proceedings will be postponed until December.

It is said that Prince Milan has sent his allegiance to Mourad, the new Sultan of Turkey.

Eastern Switzerland is suffering from inundations; the whole of the Canton of Thurgau is submerged.

The warfare between the Iron manufacturers and Puddlers, of which Pittsburg is the principal battleground, exhibits no signs of cessation.

The Judges of the Court of Queen's Bench sitting in appeal, in Montreal have decided in the *Richelieu* and *Ontario Navigation Company*, appellants, vs. *Dickson Anderson*, that, inasmuch as the judgment from which the appeal was taken, had been delivered on the 10th of July, 1875, it was no judgment at all, the Superior Court having no jurisdiction, specially provided for, during the long vacation.

THE 12TH OF JULY.
For some years past our fellow-citizens of all classes, creeds and denominations have been congratulating each other on the perfect harmony and good will that reigns amongst us. The old asperities that caused such dissensions in times of excitement appeared to have died away, and even those who in other days were foremost in the fray felt a relief that the old feuds had been forgotten. It appears, however, that this state of things is too beautiful to last; and we are now threatened, through the medium of the Orange Association, with a renewal not only of the worst symptoms of the old disorders, but with the fatal results which that renewal is almost certain to bring with it. Our daily contemporaries have fully reported the meeting held by the Orangemen in this city at which it was resolved that the coming anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne should be celebrated here by a parade through the principal thoroughfares of the city.

We are happy to note that whilst not one Protestant journal has said a word favorable to the determination, several have taken a bold stand and condemned the intended celebration in unmeasured terms. One thing is certainly very remarkable about the proceedings of the meeting referred to.—We have carefully scanned the names of the promoters of the intended procession, and we have failed to notice amongst them a single individual who has ever made himself conspicuous in any shape or form as a public benefactor or as one who was ever identified with the progress and prosperity of our fair city in any degree whatsoever.—Yet these persons undertake, for reasons best known to themselves to renew a practice which, in the past, was productive of the most disastrous consequences, and which threatens a like result in the future. We can hardly suppose that anything that may appear in the columns of this journal will have the effect of preventing the processionists from pursuing their course. We warn them nevertheless that on their heads must fall the full responsibility should any fatal consequences ensue from the act they have resolved upon. We feel satisfied that the Catholic population as a body will take no notice of the demonstration should it be held, but it is impossible to foresee what might be the result of the rash act of one individual either in the procession or out of it, and we put it to the most zealous of the order if, in his calm moments of reflection, he would consider that the glory of the display, if glory there be in it, could possibly compensate for the affliction of even one family plunged into mourning through its agency. We abstain from discussing the propriety of the proceedings; our daily contemporaries have already fully discussed the question; it is an old topic on which little, if anything, can be said that has not already been well expressed.—We hope that better counsels may prevail than now seem to have caught the ear of rank and file of the Orange Association, and should they persist in their design, then we sincerely trust that the Catholic people of Montreal will pay no heed whatever to the demonstration, however galling it may be to their feelings. We are glad to notice that the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society has declined to form in the procession as a body, only four members of the Association having voted to do so, and we believe we are correct in saying that nineteen-tenths of the Protestant population in the city are adverse to the proposed celebration.

ANOTHER NEW AGENT.
Mr. J. Kilby, 131 St. Antoine Street, Montreal, is hereby authorized to solicit subscriptions for this paper. We hope all whom he may call on for our behalf will receive him kindly.

APPOINTMENT.—Peter S. Murphy, Esq., of Montreal, has been named a member of the Council of Public Instruction, vice Mr. Desaulniers.

The *Bracebridge Mechanics' Institute* has ordered \$150 worth of new books for its library, which now contains 505 volumes.

THE PROSPECT BRIGHTENING.

Rarely has any subject, not involving the interests of the whole kingdom given rise to such wide-spread comment as the defeat of the British Government in the House of Commons on the Irish Sunday Closing Bill. Not only has this matter been discussed and its results predicted in the English, Scotch and Irish press, but almost every newspaper of any importance in the Dominion has taken it up, and one and all condemn the Government for what they term its opposition to the expressed will of the vast majority of the Irish people on a subject that concerns their own private affairs. No one could have anticipated that matters would take such a turn, and, for our part, we feel that it is a lucky thing for those laboring for the Irish cause that the first blow should have been struck in connection with a subject which awakes such general interest and sympathy. That which the Irish representatives have had to contend against up to the present time, was the dogged determination that both parties in England seemed to have adopted, not to listen to their demands to have the voice of the Irish representation consulted in matters of a purely local nature. In fact the votes of the House show that on nearly every occasion when the Irish members were overwhelmingly in favor of certain measures affecting Irish interests, they were defeated by crushing majorities composed of Whigs as well as Tories. This subject of the Sunday closing movement seems to have opened the eyes of people who persistently refused to see anything in the Irish claims to justice heretofore. The general awakening of the press on this subject cannot fail to do good, and the principle once admitted that the expressed wish of the Irish people, through their representatives, should govern in matters affecting the Sister Isle, is the first step towards the great boon of Home Rule for which the whole Irish heart yearns. For so far the Home Rule party in the House of Commons has won the admiration of the world by the moderation of its course, the great ability not only of its leaders but of almost every member of the body and the patience they have evinced under the most cruel disappointments. This task is a difficult one and it is rendered more so by the impetuosity and imprudence of some amongst their own countrymen who feel it irksome to fight the tedious battle of constitutional agitation, but we have every faith in the final result and the defeat of the government on the Sunday closing bill trifling as it may appear now is most assuredly the forerunner of more decisive victories for the true friends of Ireland at an early day if they continue to receive the generous support of the great majority of the Irish people.

AT IT AGAIN.
Sir A. T. Galt is still on the rampage. He lectured a few days ago at Sherbrooke, giving a rehash of his Toronto tirade under the high sounding title of Church and State! If his ambition be, and we believe it is, to get into the Dominion Parliament, there to renege his political prestige, he must feel rather taken aback by the advice recently given him, to be content with a seat in the Quebec legislature (should he be able to get one), and there inaugurate a new era amongst the benighted French Canadians. He is told by the most ardent admirers of his late onslaught that he should be lost in the Dominion Parliament, and that having already earned for himself a great name, his patriotism ought to induce him to abandon all aspirations after prominence in the legislative halls of the Dominion, and to make this Province the theatre of his political—Evangelical—exploits. It is not surprising that the leading journals, both Conservative and Reform, should have thrown cold water on the ardor of the gallant knight—and give him to understand that his present campaign against Catholicism is *de trop*, but we can imagine with what bitterness he must have exclaimed *et tu Brute!* in reading the suggestion in the "only religious daily," that he should simmer down into a parish politician. Sir Alexander no doubt adopted his present course after due deliberation. Immediately following up the Huntington outburst his utterances indicate that certain politicians believe the Protestant horse the safest steed to ride into fame in the early future. The reception his addresses have met with by the leading organs of public opinion may have slightly disturbed his dreams. And we shall be very much disappointed if he does not ere long discover that he has made the grand mistake of his life, when by his sickly attempt at aping Gladstone, he thought to secure for himself the applause and everlasting gratitude of the Canadian people.

THE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE—OTTAWA.

Here is the case to which, we intimated last week, we would in this issue call the attention of the Minister of Education for Ontario. A Collegiate Institute in the sister province, we understand, ranks a degree higher than a Grammar School and a degree lower than a University. Established on a non-sectarian basis, it is supported by the municipality at large, differing in this from the common or public schools which, except in localities where there are not sufficient Catholics for separate school purposes, are sustained by taxes levied on Protestants only. There is an institution of this kind in Ottawa, a city about half Catholic and half Protestant in population, and where the best of feeling prevails. The Rev. T. D. Phillips, a clergyman of the Church of England, remarkable as well for his scholarly attainments as for his gentlemanly deportment, is Principal. His assistants on the staff are all Protestants, and all are gentlemen with a single exception, the Professor of French. This individual, called Marc Ami, is a Presbyterian Minister and local agent for the French Canadian Missionary Society. As a proselytizer he is notorious. Last winter he indited most insulting letters to the clergy in charge of the church in Hull, opposite Ottawa, announcing with much bombast a number of persons from Rome, the fruit of his labor in the vineyard. Later still he figured as bill-poster and trumpet-blower for the author of the "Priest, the Woman, and the Confessional," whom he brought to the Capital to lecture in his characteristic way in aid of the French Missionary work, slandering

and vilifying the people from whose pockets this Marc Ami draws his salary as a Professor in the non-sectarian Collegiate Institute. Just now he is we learn actively engaged in distributing copies of that infamous work which a Protestant journalist has aptly described as "a blast from hell," and subscribes to Chiquy's diatribes in the press.

The above are facts which we vouch for, and we respectfully ask the Minister of Education for Ontario to take them into consideration, and say if this Mr. Ami, a proselytizer, is a fit and proper person to retain on the staff of a non-sectarian institution like the Collegiate Institute. We don't want to injure him in any way, but we strongly object that Catholics should be compelled by law to pay him to injure and insult them. If he wants to devote his time and talents to purge Rome of its errors let him have a fair field and no favor. As it is, his position as a Professor in the Collegiate Institute, where some of the students are Catholics, favors him immensely, and gives it an unmistakable sectarian color which should be washed off without delay.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS IN ONTARIO.

A most important event has lately taken place in the elevation of the Province of Ontario into a special Provinciate of the Christian Brothers. The establishment of a Novitiate in the sister Province cannot fail to be productive of the most salutary results. To those who have witnessed the indefatigable efforts of the Christian Brothers in this Province, where in the city of Montreal alone there are over six thousand children attending their schools, the importance of the new movement will be manifest.—The excellence of the educational training of the Christian Brothers is admitted on all sides. If the new Novitiate prosper, then we may expect to see the order performing even a more important part in the training of the youth in the Province of Ontario, than they are now doing here. His Grace the Most Rev. Archbishop and their Lordships the Bishops of Ontario have expressed their appreciation of the undertaking in the warmest terms, and our contemporary, the *Irish Canadian*, hopes that the system of the Christian Brothers ere "many years will be the only one taught where ever a Catholic or separate school is established in Western Canada."

To make the movement successful it could not have been entrusted to more able or zealous management than that of Brother Arnold, Director of LaSalle Institute, who has been appointed Provincial. The result of his labors in Toronto is a guarantee of what may be expected from him in this more extended field of operations.

DOCTOR MEILLEUR'S BOOK.

The second edition of the work of Doctor Meilleur, superintendent of Education for Lower Canada entitled "Memorial de L'Education du Bas Canada" has been sent to us and we tender there for our thanks to the publishers. To the student of the history of this Province and more especially to those who take an interest in the rise and progress of the Educational movement, the work will prove very acceptable. In the preface to this edition the learned author says: "The Memorial of Education was hastily completed in 1853 with the intention of remodeling before handing it over to the press. Unforeseen circumstances prevented me from following the plan proposed and I was forced to publish the book in an incomplete condition." The present volume of some 450 pages is really a valuable addition to our literature, the doctor having had the opportunity of revising and completing his first publication. It is a valuable work especially as a book of reference and through it a great deal of rare and useful information concerning the progress of education in this Province will be preserved which might otherwise have been lost. It would be impossible for us to give anything approaching a sketch of the contents of the volume which commences with the early labors of the Recollets and brings us to the present day, giving the history of our various educational establishments and a resume of what they have done for the Province. All we can say is that the Lower Canada public owe the learned doctor a deep debt of gratitude for having put into an agreeable shape for the Canadian scholar a subject so full of pleasant and useful recollection. We think that the library of no Canadian gentleman can be considered complete without a copy of this interesting record which we hope will have a wide circulation.

The book is neatly printed by *Leger Brousseau*, Quebec.

THE LATE DR. GEORGE GRENIER.

We regret to have to chronicle the death of the late lamented George Grenier, M.D., for several years past, editor of the *Union Medicale*. The deceased doctor was a native of Montreal, he received his classical education at St. Mary's College in this city, and graduated as a doctor of medicine in 1865. He was a regular contributor to the press, and it was through his labors and great talents that the *Union Medicale* attained its high standing and wide-spread circulation as a Medical Journal. Although a very young man, he was chosen as professor of Anatomy in the faculty of Victoria College, a position which his failing health forced him to resign. He then became one of the attendant physicians of the Hotel Dieu Hospital. At the time of his death he had scarcely completed his 31st year. He was held in the highest esteem by his colleagues and by all who knew him, as well on account of his great learning as for his many amiable qualities as a gentleman.

LE FOYER DOMESTIQUE.—The third number of this excellent publication has reached us, and we are happy to say is quite equal in merit to the two former issues. If the staff of the Foyer can manage to maintain its present high tone, their Magazine bids fair to surpass anything of the kind as yet attempted in the French language in the Dominion.

The *Charlottetown New Era* states that John McKenzie, who is now undergoing two years' imprisonment with hard labor, for an assault with intent to commit rape, was recently exposed in a convict's dress on a pillory erected on a public square for one hour. A large crowd witnessed his disgrace.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.

It was with a feeling of regret that, a few days ago, we heard that the Orangemen and Young Britons of this city had determined to celebrate the anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne by a public party procession. It struck us as if, from the proceedings of the meeting, the brethren conceived that all the Protestantism of Montreal was centered in the membership of the Lodges, and from them was radiated all of the same element which was to be found outside. We notice that the same subject came up for discussion at the meeting of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society, when a Mr. D'Olier moved that the society, as a body, attend divine service in the Cathedral on the 12th July. He urged that "the gathering on that day was in substance of true religion, and should have the countenance of all Protestants." He did not like to see a people who had a religion afraid to show it, and who openly saw laws of the land defied." We would like to know what religion there is in, or what support is given to religion, by a procession in which is carried a yellow flag, and at which bands of music play such airs as are peculiar on such celebrations. More bad blood has been created by these processions than in any other way, and though we doubt not that the procession might pass through our streets quietly enough, a feeling would undoubtedly be created which years would be unable to remove. Can we afford to destroy the present good feeling that on the whole exists; and are we now in duty bound, "for the sake of religion," to fling down a challenge to those who do not hold the protestant faith? We had hoped that though these party demonstrations had been imported into Upper Canada, and into some parts of the Eastern Townships, that we should not see them in Montreal. We trust that our Orange friends will pause before they take a step which may be productive of the most serious consequences. We had understood that "defiance, not defiance," was one of the mottoes of the order—one, it is true, which, unhappily, has been ignored in Ireland; it is also to be repudiated here? Is it right that we should have these processions? One of the duties of man as defined in the Sacred writings, is for each one of us to love his neighbour as himself; and is it an evidence of love to wound his susceptibilities? If it is, by all means let us have these processions. Until convinced to the contrary, we are of a different opinion. Is there any utility in such demonstrations? There are some people who hold to the doctrine, that the end justifies the means; but is there any good object to be subserved? Will the cause of religion be advanced by the persistence of such course? We think not; for the love that is supposed to be at the base of religion could not fail to give place to hate. Is it advisable to have such turns-out? Upon this point we differ with our Orange friends. We have shown that there was no right or useful object to be attained; and now let us look the question squarely in the face. Protestants are here resident among a people who hold different views to their own—people who feel strongly upon this point, and by whom the proceedings would be looked upon as an insult to themselves and to their religion. Some of them might deem it their duty to oppose the carrying out of the project, and then what might we not expect? We would advise all order-loving Protestants to set their faces against the procession, and to use all their influence to prevent this wanton, reckless hurling of defiance at our fellow-citizens of the Roman Catholic faith. We are convinced that it is only a few hot bloods who want to exhibit themselves and be candidates for martyrdom. We have no doubt that we are quite as good Protestants as these demonstrative gentlemen, but our common sense, our respect, our love of order, and our regard for the feelings of all our neighbours would prevent our walking round as is now proposed. Some people have said that if the Irish Catholics celebrate St. Patrick's Day, why should not the Protestants keep the Twelfth of July? There is no analogy between the two cases, St. Patrick's Day is the anniversary of all Irishmen, and if the Irish Protestants do not utilize that day it is their own fault. St. George's Day is that of Protestant and Catholic alike, and so is St. Andrew's. For our own part we cannot see any reason for even national processions, they are rapidly falling into disuse and we doubt not before long will be altogether a thing of the past. It is perfectly proper to hold thanksgiving services upon the days we have named, but does a procession made up of a dozen persons, headed by a band, and carrying flags and emblems, make the sentiment of thankfulness any more heartfelt? Whatever plausible pretext there may be for a national procession, there is none for one of a sectarian character. We commend the consideration of this subject—for it is one of vital importance—to the most serious consideration, and we trust that the result will be that the attempt to revive bitterness, which are neither ours individually, nor those of our country, will be abandoned for once and forever. Mr. D'Olier remarked that "he did not like to see a people who had a religion afraid to show it." We have not yet seen such a people. The Protestants of Montreal are known as such, and as such have the respect of those who think differently from them. How about "this open defiance of the laws." Mr. D'Olier did not make out a case of that kind. We have seen no open defiance of law, we see none to-day and where that gentleman finds the ground for his remark, which seems to us gratuitous, we are at a loss to see. We are in what we all feel to be a free country, where the law protects even the humblest subject, but we must say that, relying upon that protector, it is an imposition upon that law for the subject, humble or otherwise, to make demands upon it and its instruments, on account of proceedings which are in no way sanctioned by a sense of right, utility or advisability.—*Montreal Herald.*

The *Edinburgh Review*, for April, reprinted by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay Street, New York, is now on our table. Contents as follows:—Connors Thirlwell, Bishop of St. David's; Recent Scotch Novels; Railway Receipts and Railway Losses; Lord Mayo's Indian Administration; Merchant Shipping and Ancient Commerce; Lord Alton's Reminiscences; Capponi's History of the Republic of Florence; Secondary Education in Scotland; Life and Letters of Lord Macaulay. For sale by Dawson Bros., Montreal.

The *Westminster Review*, for April, has been reprinted by the Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 Barclay Street, New York. The contents are as follows:—Our Colonial Empire; The Legal Position of Women; Scottish Universities; Ouida's Novels; Rousselet's Travels in India; "Free Will" and Christianity; The Civil Service; Contemporary Literature. For sale by Dawson Bros., Montreal.

LA CREME DE LA CREME.—A collection of music for advanced players.—June, 1876, J. L. Peters, 843 Broadway, New York. Terms: \$4 per year, payable in advance; single numbers, 50 cts. Contents:—Magic Bells, by Kinkel; Sad is my Heart, by Beetz; Birdie's Morning Song, by Satter; Casco on to Venezia, by Jaell.

From this forth all Letters and Communications intended for this office should be addressed "to the Publisher."

We have received *Chisholm's International Railway and Steam Navigation Guide for June*.

Goderich people find it difficult to get rid of their surplus American money.

WRITTEN FOR THE "TRUE WITNESS."

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.

BY WILLIAM COLLIER.

Agnes have rolled away, and Time's rude hand Has crumbled or defaced a thousand fanes, And Baal's altars raised in every land...

ADDRESS TO THE VERY REV. T. SEARS, PERFECT APOSTOLIC.

The following address was read in the new Church of the Holy Family, at Bay of Islands, Newfoundland, on Sunday, 7th May.

To the Very Rev. Thomas Sears, P. Ap. Very Rev. Father in God.—It is with feelings of regret, that we, the parishioners of Bay of Islands, approach you on this, the occasion of your departure from among us.

HOME RULE MOVEMENT. The regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Branch of the Irish Home Rule League was held on the 6th inst., in St. Patrick's Hall, the President, Edward Murphy, Esq., in the chair.

After the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, which were approved, the President briefly reviewed the Home Rule news received since last meeting. He referred to the defeat in the House of Commons of the "Registration Bill" for Ireland; the Irish vote on this question was 2 to 1 in favor of the measure, but the Home Rulers were overpowered by the English and Scotch members.

He pointed out the great disadvantages that Ireland labored under in this matter, and made some interesting comments on it. He next referred to the victories achieved by the Home Rule members, they having succeeded in carrying through the House of Commons the "Irish Municipal Privileges Bill" and the "Sunday Closing Bill" for Ireland; this latter was stoutly opposed by the Government, although Scotland has been for years enjoying the benefits of Sunday closing.

He referred to the great loss the National cause had sustained in Cork, through the criminal rivalry of two Home Rule candidates contesting the seat with a Tory, who, of course, carried the day against them, thus giving the seat so ably and patriotically filled by the late lamented J. P. Ronayne into the hands of the enemy. The President brought before the meeting the necessity of having the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association printed for the use of members and others; many had spoken to him about it, and he had several enquiries from the country for their rules. After discussion it was moved by John Hatcher, Esq., and seconded by A. Brogan, Esq., N. P.—

That the Constitution and By-Laws of the Association be printed, and that the President and Secretary be a committee to carry out the same.—passed unanimously.

It was understood that they are to be ready for distribution at next meeting. After the admission of members and the transaction of some routine business the meeting adjourned.

REPLY. To the foregoing address Very Rev. Father Sears, replied as follows:

My Dear People: I am grateful to you for the beautiful address you have thought proper to present to me, on this, the eve of my departure from among you.

I need not say that I regret having to absent myself from you for a time, as keenly as you will feel the want of a Minister of the Altar, during my absence. But that which would the stronger induce me to stay, is that which impels me to go, viz, the procuring of spiritual guides for you of this Bay, and the other parts of the extensive prefecture committed to my care.

The labor and solicitude of so many settlements along this extensive coast, is already telling on my constitution, and I fear that, left alone to fulfil the arduous duties of the Ministry,—which is a matter of utter impossibility for one priest, though he had the strength of a Hercules—I cannot long bear up under so heavy a burden.

So, that, hard as it is to see your fine Church without a Pastor for this season, I must nevertheless, yield to the dire necessity, and commend you to God's mercy, while I go to seek one to take permanent charge of you.

The number of the faithful is increasing so rapidly,—and thank God! there is ample room and means for many more,—that several priests will be required.

In my absence, I confide much in your fervor to persevere in those practices of temperance and sobriety, which together with other virtues, will preserve you from your spiritual enemies.

The inscrutable providence of God, has placed you as the pioneers of this new Colony, to be the first, as it were, to plant the tender germ of Faith in this new Country.

Until within the last thirteen years, our Religion was represented only by one family; since then,—but notably for the last seven or eight years—our number has increased to several hundreds, and now you have the consolation of worshipping God in as neat a Church, as one can meet with in any new Mission.

I have to compliment you, and all the inhabitants of West Newfoundland, on the facts disclosed by the Census of 1874, viz: That our population has increased, at the remarkably high rate of 60 per cent in five years, i.e., 12 per cent per annum. This increase is second only to the unprecedented increase of the United States, which is computed at 14 per cent per annum. If this has been the result in our disorganized state, what may not be expected when our Country is opened out, and its varied natural resources brought within the reach of enterprising industry.

It is therefore natural, that in anticipation of such a result,—even if present wants did not render it imperative,—that I undertake my proposed journey, which I must continue, long or short, till by the guidance of a kind Providence, I can procure priests, earnest and zealous, to carry out the work of the Ministry, among you.

Do not cease to pray the Supreme Pastor of souls to send you good, and faithful pastors. For one of the greatest blessings that God can send a people in their present state is a good and zealous priesthood. In this isolated prefecture, we can well apply the words of Christ, "Missis quidem multa operarii autem pauci."—The harvest is great, but the laborers are few." But be ye faithful in following the injunction He has imposed, "Pray ye the Lord of the harvest to send laborers into His harvest."

You refer to my solicitude for your temporal, as well as your spiritual welfare. Undoubtedly, when the temporal is so intimately bound up with the spiritual, that one cannot be wholly attended to without a special reference to the other, like the Divine and human nature in the Person of Christ, or the temporal and spiritual in the Church, which cannot be separated without detriment to the latter. I find it necessary for the people of Newfoundland especially that their spiritual guides should take a lively interest in their temporal concerns.

Newfoundland is one of the oldest colonies settled by British subjects. It is evidently one of the richest in natural resources. Why then should its surplus population,—instead of growing into a flourishing and prosperous people, as is almost invariably the case with the British Colonies,—be obliged in a great measure, to migrate to other parts leaving the increase at home only at a very low figure.

The old and organized districts in the East and South have advanced only at the slow rate of 8 1/2 per cent in five years. This is owing to their having confined themselves mainly to one branch of industry—the Fishery.—This branch,—though very lucrative, especially to the business portion of the people,—does not advance like other industries,—and notably the Agriculture, in proportion as it is developed—but it on the contrary deteriorates, year by year, as the History of the world shows. Hence it is, that in those Districts which confine themselves entirely to fishing, the ordinary increase must seek for bread elsewhere.

How then, can the Pastor in such a contingency be indifferent or neglect giving an occasional admonition, where he sees the dire consequence of the system heretofore followed in this "land of Fish."

Again requesting the continuation of your prayers on my behalf, which I shall be happy to reciprocate, especially at the holy Altar,

I remain your faithful Pastor, THOMAS SEARS.

THE ESCAPED POLITICAL PRISONERS.

THEIR NAMES AND OFFENCES. (Special despatch to the New York Evening News.) LONDON, June 6.

A despatch from Melbourne states that all the Fenian prisoners confined in Western Australia have escaped from there in the American whale ship Catalpa.

THE MEN WHO ESCAPED.

The following is a list of the prisoners, the terms each received, and when and where they were sentenced:—

Thomas Darragh—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in February, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war,—coming to the knowledge of an intended mutiny, and not giving information, &c. Sentence—Death; commuted to penal servitude for life.

John O'Brien—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in February, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, desertion, &c. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

Robert Cranston—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in June, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, and endeavouring to induce a soldier to become a Fenian. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

James Kelly—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in June, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, coming to the knowledge of an intended mutiny, &c. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

Michael Harrington—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in July, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, and desertion. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

Martin Hogan—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in August, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, and desertion. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

Patrick Keatinge—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in August, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, etc. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

Thomas Hassett—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in August, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, and desertion. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

James Wilson—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in August, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, and desertion. Sentence—Penal servitude for life.

James McCoy—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in August, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, etc. Sentence—Fifteen years' penal servitude.

Thomas Delaney—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in August, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct, etc. Sentence—Ten years' penal servitude.

John Shine—Tried in Ireland at court-martial in August, 1866. Charged with breach of the articles of war, mutinous conduct. Sentence—Ten years' penal servitude.

DOMINION ITEMS.

THE RANGE PROCESSION.—The Montreal Herald understands that the Rev. Canon Baldwin, who, it was stated, had consented to preach a sermon, in the Cathedral on the 12th July, has, in view of the determination of the Orangemen to have a procession on that day with all the insignia of their order, declined to preach. Mr. Baldwin only returned to the city on Thursday, and took the earliest opportunity to inform the leaders in the movement of his determination not to comply with their request.

Numerous parties are constantly arriving at Sault Ste. Marie, with a view to settling.

Plenty of good water is being got at St. Mary's, as the result of the boring operations by the Council.

KINGSTON, June 8.—A heavy thunder storm passed over here to-day. A number of telegraph poles outside the city were shattered by lightning.

NONYMOUS, June 9.—A man named Jas. H. Foster had two barns struck with lightning and burned at 11 a.m. to-day. The animals and grain were taken out. Partly insured.

The Rev. D. F. Belanger, Professor of English at the Laval University, has been appointed Vicar at the Basilica, and the Rev. Ovide Godin, Vicar at Grandines.

OTTAWA, June 11.—Brennan, who was arrested on suspicion of being connected with the firing of the buildings in the city, has been committed for trial.

OTTAWA, June 12.—The Caledonia Springs Company have made arrangements so that visitors can go from Ottawa to L'Original and return for \$2; from Montreal and return \$1; tickets in all cases good for 30 days.

The crops in Grafton, Ont., are looking well, fall wheat was but little sown and was badly winter killed. Quite a number of fields were ploughed up and sown with spring grain. The hay crop promises well, a good rain would prove very acceptable.

MONTREAL, June 9.—This morning about two o'clock, a barn belonging to a man named Cruse, situated within about a mile of Laprairie, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The inhabitants of the place turned out, and succeeded in confining the fire to the limits of the barn.

LINDSAY, June 9.—During a heavy thunder storm this afternoon the Separats School building was struck by lightning and set on fire. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done. None of the inmates of the school were injured, but many of the children received a severe shock.

THE CROPS.—Reports from every part of the county indicate favorable crops. Except in a few localities where the frost touched, the barley crop looks well, and good yield is anticipated. If the weather proves favorable, farmers will have large crops, and should prices rule fair they will have reason to be thankful.—Belleville Ontario.

Numerous empty houses at Portage du Fort testify to the exodus that has followed the decline of the lumber trade there. Some of them were found very convenient by those driven from

their homes on the lower grounds by the late flood. The bridge carried away was moored down to the stream, and is probably towed back to its place by this time.

St. PATRICK'S AYLUM, OTTAWA.—The regular meeting of the council was held last evening. Since the last meeting quite a large number of poor persons, both young and old, were admitted. We understand that the annual bazaar will be held in October next. As this is a very popular and praiseworthy institution, no doubt any effort made on its behalf will be liberally responded to on the part of the people at large.—Ottawa Times, June 9th.

"THE DOMINION PRINTER."—We have received the current number of this journal printed at the Dominion Type Foundry, which contains much valuable information relative to the trade. The handsome appearance and excellent quality of the work displayed in this number is especially commendable to Canadian enterprise, and is certainly far above the average of similar American publications. We understand the Company intend opening a branch office at Toronto.

There has been no reprieve as yet granted to Ward, the wife murderer, in jail at Brampton. He has been visited by several clergymen, but they make no impression on him, nor does he yet appear to realize his position. His friends still hold out hope that his sentence will be commuted to imprisonment. The Sheriff has put on extra turnkeys and guards to prevent a second Cayuga case occurring. The execution is fixed for the 20th instant.—Hamilton Times.

William Fairweather was born in King's county N. B., and in the year 1845 left St. John N. B., in the ship Native with his two uncles, who were owners of the vessel, bound for the port of London. There is no evidence that the vessel ever arrived at its place of destination, but was supposed to be lost with all on board at sea. Nothing was heard of William Fairweather by his family connections until this year, when comes the startling news that he has died in Virginia City worth ten millions of dollars, and had been for some years engaged in the occupation of a miner.

Advices received by the Fisheries Department state that the herring fishing in the Magdalen Islands this spring has been very successful. The fish were more abundant than for many years past; 30 vessels had loaded with full cargoes in a short time; 32 cargoes, of 38,000 barrels, were sent to ports in Denmark, and one cargo, of 900 barrels, finds its way to Sweden. Codfish and mackerel replaced herrings, and are being caught in large quantities. Several lobster factories have begun operations at Amherst Harbor, and, having found lobsters plentiful, are doing a good business.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Toole, of Brockville, found hanging to a bed-post dead, returned a verdict of suicide through temporary insanity. The theory was advanced that she might have fallen accidentally, and the handkerchief catching on the bed-post, she being too weak to free herself was strangled. The examination of the witness rather tended to show that the unfortunate woman suffered for the necessities of life which together with her weakness resulting from a long season of illness, so preyed upon her mind that partial derangement ensued.

A committee appointed at the recent convention of Fire Underwriters has made a report that thirty-five per cent, of all the fires of last year originated from incendiarism, and that fifty-five per cent, of the whole amount of property destroyed by fire was through incendiarism, or, in other words, that the losses by this crime for the year in the United States and Canada ran up to fifty millions of dollars. This is a statement sufficient to stagger belief, but the Committee declare they have proof for the assertion. They recommended the offering of small rewards for the detection and apprehension of incendiaries.

LAKE SUPERIOR BOATS DELAYED.—SARNIA, June 9.—The steamer Manitoba arrived yesterday afternoon from Lake Superior with 40 passengers and a general cargo. The captain reports the ice around the north shore very heavy yet. He was for a week blocked in at Duluth along with the City of Fremont and other boats. They made several attempts to force the blockade, but were unable to do so until the wind changed, even then they passed through ice piled up above the guards of the steamer. She left again for Lake Superior this evening with 155 passengers and freight. Among the passengers are Sergeant Walker and a number of men, with horses, &c., for the mounted police.

The farmers of Manitowish have again had a hard lesson about attempting to keep an overstock of cattle. Although the past winter was exceedingly mild, a number of cattle and some horses this year perished for want of food. The hay crop, as well as the cereals, was last year very light, but the general scarcity of food in the spring points to the conclusion that we must either be more cautious in increasing stock, or more provident for its prospective needs in the winter season.—Ploughing and seeding have been interrupted by heavy rains, and the croakers are prophesying another unremunerative season and a stampede from the Island. The majority, however, have not lost their faith, and are getting in as large a crop as circumstances permit.

PELTI, June 10.—Very fine to-day.—Fine shower yesterday.—Crops are beginning to look up.—Rain had been needed badly.—Some very cold nights, however, occasionally. A few warm days though, will redeem a great deal. Shade trees put down this year seem to be doing very well so far,—if boys, some big and some small, would but let them alone. No less than four displays in the hymenial line this week; and appearances would indicate as many more shortly.—Mosquitoes don't seem to affect them,—but "Miss-Kittys" do! Grand singing in Roman Catholic Church last Sunday, under supervision of Father Leonard—a truly "A-1" Musical, and able orator. Times are dull. "High School" matters, however, have a brisk trade, the culminating point in which, now, is expected to arrive in a few days. The building is rapidly going up, and promises to be a credit to the place,—site is very good, and ground commodious.—Com.

A young man named Samuel Taylor, while at work, in one of Mr. R. Netherton's fields in the 1st con. of Reach, about five of the afternoon of Monday, 29th, was accosted by a man about 25 years of age, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, with light brown hair and small side whiskers, and wearing a black coat and pants, without vest and with a light sash around his body, shanty boots, pretty well used up, and a black and red checked flannel shirt. The worthy here described came into the field where Taylor was ploughing and entered into friendly conversation with him, in the course of which he presented a revolver in the hand of Taylor, demanding his money or his life. Taylor at once fled for safety and the robber fired at him; in Taylor's hurry he stumbled and fell. The robber gave chase, and overhauled Taylor ere he could get up, and forcibly took from him all the cash he had—50 cents, and then rifling his pockets he took his watch and a pocket knife and made off. The robber was last seen crossing Mr. McGill's farm in the direction of Port Perry. A warrant has been issued for the arrest of the unknown, and placed in the hands of a constable.

CAYUGA, 9th.—By a fire in Cayuga yesterday, the business portion of the town was destroyed, entailing a loss of \$40,000.

Married. DOWDALL—NAGLE.—On the 4th inst., in the town of Perth, by the Rev. Dr. Chisholm, Mr. James Dowdall, to Miss O. Nagle, both of Almonte.

Died. McDONELL.—At St. Andrews, Ont., on the 10th May, of apoplexy, Allan McDonell, (King) aged 84 years.—R. I. P.

FORD.—At Prescott, on the 2nd June, Francis Ford, Esq., aged 64 years. Of your charity pray for the repose of his soul.

OPEN STOCK EXCHANGE REPORTS.

(CORRECTED FROM THE MONTREAL "GAZETTE.")

Table with columns: STOCKS, Sellers, Buyers. Lists various stock exchange transactions including Montreal, British North America, Ontario, City, People's, Molson's, Toronto, Jacques Cartier, Merchants', Hochelaga, Eastern Townships, Quebec, St. Lawrence, Nationale, St. Hyacinthe, Union, Villa Maria, Mechanics', Royal Canadian, Commerce, Metropolitan, Dominion, Hamilton, Exchange.

Greenbacks bought at 11 1/2 dis. American Silver bought at 12 to 15 dis.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Table listing various market prices for flour, sugar, oil, and other commodities. Includes items like Flour #1, Superior Extra, Fancy, Spring Extra, Superfine, Extra Superfine, Fine, Strong Bakers', Middlings, U. C. bag flour, City bags, Wheat—Spring, do White Winter, Oats, Corn, Pease, Barley, Cheese, Pork—New Mess, Thin Mess, Dressed Hogs, Beef—Prime Mess, Ashes—Pots, Firsts, Pearls, Seeds—Timothy, Clover, Butter.

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)

Table listing market prices for various agricultural products in Toronto, including wheat, spring, do fall, barley, oats, peas, rye, dressed hogs, beef, mutton, butter, eggs, apples, geese, turkeys, cabbage, onions, turnips, potatoes, hay, straw.

THE KINGSTON MARKET.—(British Whig)

Table listing market prices for various commodities in Kingston, including flour, grain, rye, peas, oats, wheat, fall wheat, mutton, ham, veal, bacon, pork, hams, calf skins, dekin skins, lambskins, yellow, poultry, ducks, fowls, general potatoes, butter, eggs, cheese, hay.

J. H. SEMPLE, IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER, 53 ST. PETER STREET, MONTREAL.

COSTELLO BROTHERS, GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings), 49 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Jan. 15, 1875.

DON'T CROWD.

Don't crowd, the world is large enough For you as well as me; The doors of all are open wide— The realm of thought is free. In all earth's places you are right To choose the best you can— Provided that you do not try To crowd some other man. Don't crowd the good from out your heart By fostering all that's bad; But give to every virtue room— The beat that may be had; To each day's record such a one That you may well be proud; Give each his right—give each his room And never try to crowd.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE

A poor shoemaker at Niort, in France, is the father of forty-five children, all of whom are still living. Each of his three successive wives presented him with fifteen children.

The Second Chamber of Baden has passed a law which prescribes the introduction of undenominational schools throughout the Grand Duchy. The same change is contemplated in Prussia, and will no doubt be brought about by a similar law, although the majority of the population, if they were consulted, or their wishes listened to, would strongly object to such a measure. Not only Catholics, but Protestants, led by their clergymen, are constantly holding meetings and sending petitions to Parliament in favor of denominational schools.

Another youthful illusion vanishes with the discovery that Columbus was not born in Genoa, but in the town of Calvi, in Corsica. So says the *Revue Politique et Littéraire*, and in support of the statement it produces a copy of the town record, showing the register of birth of "Christoforo, son of Domenico Colombo and Suzanna Rosa Fortuna," and also of his baptism. This will necessitate the remodelling not only of the geographical and all the centennial histories, but of Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad," one of the most affecting passages of which relates to the visit of the "Innocents" to the birthplace and tomb of "the great Christopher Colombo."

Since the so-called Bread Basket Law came into operation, great hardships have befallen hundreds of Catholic priests. In most cases it is true, the faithful take care to save their pastors from actual starvation, and the generous aid which is now pouring in from England will, it is to be hoped, for some time at least relieve the existing distress. But among so many parishes it is but natural that some, either on account of their extreme poverty, or because they are not sufficiently alive to their duties as Catholics, should not follow the good example set by the great majority of their fellow-countrymen. In the diocese of Fulda, for instance, there are priests whose income does not exceed \$15 a year. In other parts of the country priests get indemnified for the loss of their stipend by voluntary contributions in the shape of church offerings, or receive gifts in kind, such as meat, bread, firewood, &c. But in the neighbourhood of Fulda the rural population do not share the goods of nature with their priests, nor do they, as a rule, offer anything but farthings. So great is their poverty or stinginess that several priests did not, during the whole year, receive so much as one shilling from private generosity.—German correspondent of Catholic Times.

HOW THE REVOLUTION IN TURKEY WAS BROUGHT ABOUT.—It is interesting to learn of the steps that were taken by the Mohammedan Sofas of Constantinople, who brought about last week's change in the Government, to secure the cooperation of their Christian fellow subjects. Their leaders went so far in this direction that, at a meeting held by them in one of the mosques, they sent a friendly deputation to the Patriarch of the Greek Church, and another to the Patriarch of the Armenian Church. They asked these ecclesiastical dignitaries to give notice to their people that the Mohammedans would like the Christians to take part with them as brethren in the political movements then in progress. This would have been a remarkable incident at any time in Turkey, but under existing circumstances it was very surprising. It was feared by the Christian world that the Mohammedans, under their fanatical leaders, would seize the opportunity to fall on the Christians; but their policy has been conciliatory throughout. It appears by letters just received from Constantinople describing the opening movements of the revolutionary party there, that there were more public pressure at the back of the Divan than had been supposed. Great meetings were held at the mosque, and the agitation among all classes against the Sultan ran high.

THE INFLUENCE OF RELIGION ON SOCIAL LIFE.—On this grave subject, which is of painful prominence on the Continent just now, the Swiss *Liberte* writes:—It is a very old truism, but one unfortunately too little recognized in these days, that there never has been, and never can be, a society founded without regard to primordial notions of the Divinity or the laws of the Decalogue, or without the intervention of a religion, true or false. The axiom can easily be established that the greatness, the prosperity, and the duration of any human institution, are always guided and controlled by the force or the feebleness of the religious element which enters into its constituent principles. The Roman people, the most mighty the world had seen before the Christian era, were also the most religious. Cicero wrote:—"Let us flatter ourselves as we please, but we do not surpass the Gauls in valour, nor the Spanish in number, nor the Greeks in talent. It is through religion and the fear of God, that we hold supremacy over all the nations of the universe." The Revolution, in suppressing Christian rights in the mutual relations of the people, has introduced a spirit of revolt and insubordination in the family, in the workshop, in the commune, and in the State leading to a hatred of social superiority, to a slackening of the moral rein, and to a contempt for the domestic virtues which have been for so many centuries the happiness of our fathers. The chiefs of the industries appear to care more for the public life than the merely material results which are the recompense of obscure energy; while the classes whose lot it is to labour by the hand affect such exaggerated and absurd ideas of social equality, that they are gradually losing respect for God, for the parents, and for the wife. Thus it is that the revolutionary spirit is disorganizing the whole of society. Many writers of eminence have shown the perils of this transformation; they have pleaded, with courageous eloquence, for the holy affections of the heart, and the restoration of that pure domestic life which is the sole school of true liberty, and the indefectible source of moral courage and civic virtue; but many of those who dream of reviving that which has been, forgot that Christianity alone makes domestic happiness possible, and woman worthy of her name. It is, therefore, impossible to rebuild the social fabric except on the firm basis of the Decalogue.

THE RELIGION OF THE CHILDREN OF MIXED MARRIAGES IN FRANCE.—The tribunal of the Seine has given a decision in the case of a Catholic father and a Protestant mother, who disputed as to the religion in which their children should be trained. The court ruled that the father should have supreme authority. Writing on this subject, the *Univers*, of Paris, says:—"No juster or more conscientious judgment could have been given. Nevertheless, the satisfaction with which we erect the decision is not without a shade of uncertainty. The religious in-

terests of the infant have found their safeguard in the attachment of the magistrates to the Catholic faith; but it is not the law. As far as regards questions of conscience, the Civil Code has preserved a perfect neutrality and indifference. Supposing the proceedings had been undertaken before free-thought judges, an opposite ruling might have been made without the violation of any article of the code. The solution, however, is satisfactory, and of a nature to raise the hopes depressed by so much religious defection, though it is unfortunately not in accord with the views of those who fix the jurisprudence, and assure the future. There is, without doubt, an admitted right vested in the father to have chief voice in the disposal of his child's affairs, but this paternal prerogative has concern only with the exterior interests and judicial acts of the infant. Take, for example, the case of the child's marriage. If both parents dissent, it is sufficient for the father to withdraw his opposition to allow the ceremony to go on. In the same way, should the question refer to the emancipation of a minor, the father has the decision reposed in him; the mother only assumes that authority when a widow. The education is a distinct matter altogether, as it has nothing in common, legally, with purely civil acts. Yet it is the essence and most intimate substance of the parental authority—in fact it is the totality of the duty of both father and mother. The father is responsible before God and society; the mother is responsible in the same degree. Those responsibilities cannot be delegated or ignored. The advocate for the mother in this case, argued that both parents had equal control, and it was not possible therefore, to rule for the husband without doing the wife a wrong. How, then, was the controversy to be met by the court? The advocate proposed that things be left as they were before the litigation began. "The children were conceived and born in Protestantism; leave them in the religion of their cradle." The judgment of the court does not express that the grand reason for the father's potency is to be found in the truth of the Church into which he sought to have his offspring admitted but unfortunately in the Civil Code the Catholic note must be sounded very softly, if at all. The magistrates deserve applause for the view they have taken, but they have fixed nothing, and it is just possible that some other couple would be able, before a different bench, to obtain a decision exactly the reverse. A judge may be a Catholic, or he may be a sceptic, and hence there is no permanent guarantee that the religion of an infant is safe. The very first human consideration rests on mere hazard—the sport of a happy or an unhappy conjunction of circumstances.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS IN P. E. ISLAND.

The *Herald* of Charlottetown, P. E. Island, May 24th, pays the following glowing tribute to the literary labours of the indefatigable followers of the Venerable De LaSalle, more particularly in that part of the Dominion:—

The examinations which took place last week in the Christian Brothers Schools, proved this much, that if religion be taught in these institutions, such teaching does not interfere with the proficiency of the pupils in the so-called secular branches. When therefore, the State undertakes the functions of an educator, it would appear from the results before us, that it is in nothing defrauded, even when religious instructions is supposed to be intermingled with those purely secular branches for which the State professes to pay. The pupils of the Christian Brothers Schools acquitted themselves nobly in the highest branches which are supposed to enter into the programme of a common school. In fact there were those found in other countries in high schools; and of such branches the pupils showed themselves well able to give a good account. An ordinary observer—one unconnected with political parties—on studying the results of the examination of the more advanced pupils, on Wednesday last, would certainly conclude that the government that deprived itself of the honor of having such schools on their list, for the sole reason that religion was taught in them, was committing a suicidal act. In schools that comply in every respect with the law: in which God or Religion is never mentioned: in schools that profess to be conducted on non-sectarian principles is there, we may ask a better course adopted, or a more liberal instruction imparted than in these schools of the Christian Brothers? Without having any personal knowledge of the proficiency of other public schools, we may, without venturing much, assert that no common school on the island could show the advancement, or could go through the examination of the pupils of the Christian Brothers. Because, however, a sprinkling of religion is supposed to be intermingled with the daily routine business of the school, the State may see it fit to disclaim all connection with such an institution. It is a paltry pretext—resting on a fable, and on the worst of all fables, namely a religious one. We are of opinion, and we care not to announce it, that were the island exclusively peopled by Protestants, there would be no religious difficulty on the school question. Religion would be taught in every district. The school Trustees, following their instincts, have in Belfast sanctioned religious teaching in their schools for at least twenty years. Only when it was found that some Catholic Trustees were indulging in a like religious propensity, was there an uproar created; and it seemed to be a resolved point, that in order to split the Catholics, the practice of teaching religion in public schools should be abandoned. This is a poor and a paltry pretext. Religion has to be inculcated into both Catholic and Protestant children, and if it is not inculcated in school, both Catholic and Protestant children run a very strong risk of going without religious instruction altogether. Sunday Schools may be very laudable things, but they only cover one-seventh of the ground that has to be covered. If the State, then, takes upon itself the duties of an educator, it must take its finished work as it finds it; and it must not complain if its pupils turn out felons and murderers and thieves. The work of education is one—it represents a unity—you cannot subdivide the culture of the powers of the human soul. The State cannot take one portion and the Church another. Theorists have thought this possible—they have tried it in practice, and have failed. History attests this. Hence it is we wonder greatly at our Government endeavoring to force from its ranks the St. Patrick's Schools, which are really, after all, the best common schools on the island. If pupils instructed in the ordinary branches are what the State needs, it has them in the youths of St. Patrick's Schools; but because their instructors would imbue them with the moral principles which would prevent them from robbing while serving the State, Government cannot sanction such an expenditure of the public money. We fail to see either wisdom or economy in such a course. But some of our more enlightened Legislators do. If the practice be persevered in, time, better than any remarks of ours, will show the result.

Silence is in truth the attribute of God, and those who seek him from that side invariably learn that meditation is not the dream, but the reality of life; nor its allusion, but its truth; nor its weakness, but its strength.—Martineau.

A subscription paper was presented to a wealthy French manufacturer, who subscribed twenty francs. "Twenty francs!" said the lady presenting the list: "why your son has subscribed fifty francs." "That's all very well," replied the manufacturer, "my son has a rich father and can afford it."

Kind words are the bright flowers of earth's existence; they make a paradise of the humblest home the world can show. Use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are jewels beyond price, and make the weighed-down spirits more glad than all other blessings the earth can give.

Epps's Cocoa.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette*. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk.—Sold only in packets labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemist, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly; Works, Euston Road and Camden Town, London."

which compelled O'Connell, it said, to carry his religious antipathy to the very grave of his friend. But Daniel O'Connell responded to the attack of the *Times* by a most able letter, in which he nobly vindicated himself from personal obloquy and his church from the charge of undue severity or intolerance. "It is indeed a criminal folly for Catholics to disobey the wise laws of the church which, in a spirit of true charity, teaches her children that joining in heretical rites is sinful. Catholics and Protestants have plenty of opportunities for showing good will and love and respect for each other without committing the error of making religious ceremonies a matter of indifference. Protestants, of course, are at liberty to do as they please. No law of their church or churches forbids them to frequent Catholic church ceremonies for their pleasure or curiosity. They have no ecclesiastical discipline to control their actions, and they exercise their right of private judgement *ad libitum*. To Many Protestants baptism and marriage are mere civil forms, which may be effected before a civil officer as validly, according to Protestant ideas, as before an ecclesiastical. Catholics, however, view things differently, and they have a discipline to follow and an ecclesiastical rule to obey.—They ought not lightly to neglect the one or disobey the other.

THE BALTIMORE CATHEDRAL.—The grand old Cathedral of Baltimore, Md., was dedicated by Archbishop Bayley on Sunday, May 21st, in the presence of an immense gathering of people. The cornerstone of the Cathedral was laid July 7th, 1866, by Right Rev. John Carroll, the first Catholic Bishop in the United States. The edifice was dedicated Ascension Day, 1821. The sacred edifice has been the scene of the assemblage of some twelve of the most important councils of the Church in the United States, including two plenary councils. Many Bishops have been consecrated at its altars including John Dubois, James Whitfield, John B. Purcell, Archbishop of Cincinnati, Samuel Eccleston, Richard P. Miles, John J. Chanee, Richard V. Whelan, William Tyler John Barry, Wm. Henry Elder, Augustine Verot, James Gibbons, Thomas A. Becker, Thomas Foley, and William H. Gross.

There have been 8 Archbishops of Baltimore to the present time as follows: John Carroll, Leonard Neale, Ambrose Merechal, James Whitfield, Samuel Eccleston, Francis P. Kenrick, Martin John Spalding and James Roosevelt Bayley, the present Archbishop. There were present at the consecration ceremonies, besides the archbishop the following Right Reverend Bishops: Foley, Becker, Gross, Dominic, Corrigan, Lynch, Gibbons, and Monsignor Seton. There were also one hundred priests present. Bishop Gibbons of Richmond, Va., delivered a brief extempore discourse from the Gospel of St. Matthew and our Saviour's Command to His disciples: "Go ye into the world and teach all nations, baptising them in the name of the Lord, &c."

A correspondent of the *Catholic Standard*, writing from Baltimore, and referring to the consecration of the Cathedral in that city, says that one plan of paying off the debt upon it was that which has long been in vogue among the German Catholics of Baltimore. A Catholic Debt Association was formed, whose members contributed periodically a certain sum of money, according to the donors capability, and by this means quite a handsome sum of money was realized. Indeed, it was principally due to the adoption of this plan that the debt was wiped out. This is certainly an admirable system, which, within the past few years, has been generally adopted also in the English-speaking congregations of Baltimore, and in each case with most beneficial results.

SCOUNDRELS MISSING THE WESTERN PRESS.—Hardworking and industrious looking mechanics and labouring men have been enticed to Galveston, Texas, through advertisements in Western newspapers that labourers are in demand there at \$2.50 to \$3 per day, carpenters and bricklayers from \$3.50 to \$5. They spent all their means to get there, and they have obtained only a few days work at \$1.50 per day in six weeks. Galveston is full of poor men who have been enticed by lying advertisements cunningly inserted by heartless contractors in order to overstock the labour market.

A subscription paper was presented to a wealthy French manufacturer, who subscribed twenty francs. "Twenty francs!" said the lady presenting the list: "why your son has subscribed fifty francs." "That's all very well," replied the manufacturer, "my son has a rich father and can afford it."

Kind words are the bright flowers of earth's existence; they make a paradise of the humblest home the world can show. Use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are jewels beyond price, and make the weighed-down spirits more glad than all other blessings the earth can give.

There is a station on the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad called Hanna, in honor of a deceased citizen of Fort Wayne. A train stopped there the other day, and the brakeman, after the manner of his class, thrust his head in and called out loudly: "Hannah." A young lady, endowed with the poetic appellation of Hannah, supposing he was addressing her and shocked at his familiarity on so short acquaintance, frowned like a thunder-cloud, and retorted: "You shut your mouth!"

Epps's Cocoa.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette*. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk.—Sold only in packets labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemist, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly; Works, Euston Road and Camden Town, London."

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCKSMITH, BELL-RINGER, SAFE-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER. Has Removed from 37 Bonaventure Street, to ST. GEORGE, First Door off Craig Street. Montreal. ALL ORDERS CAREFULLY AND PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

WANTED All persons who have read my double-column advertisement in this paper, describing the Steam Washer, or Woman's Friend, to send for new terms: 500,000 have been sold. 40-1m J. C. TILTON, Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED for the first of July next, a MALE TEACHER, able to teach English and French, for a Common School in the Township of Thuy, Ontario. A competent salary will be given—the applicant should forward his certificates and state his salary. Apply to REV. J. MICHEL, Lafontaine, P.O. Ont. 37

WANTED immediately, for School Section No. 15, St. Raphaels, a SECOND or THIRD CLASS MALE TEACHER. Salary liberal. Address either of the Trustees, ALEX. BAIN or ANGUS McRAE, St. Raphaels, P.O., Glengarry, Ont.

Marcy's Scepticon and Lantern Slides. New and brilliant effects. Circulars free. Special OFFER to SUNDAY-SCHOOLS. L. J. MARCY, 1340 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

10 DECATOMANIE. 24 pp., giving full instructions in this new and useful art, sent post-paid for 10 cts. 100 game pictures, 20 cts. They are Heads, Landscapes, Animals, Birds, Insects, Flowers, Antiquities, Comic Figures, &c. They can be easily transferred to any card, and will make the most beautiful paintings. Also, a beautiful GEM CHROMOSOME 24 cts.; 24 for 50 cts. Agents wanted. Address: J. C. PATTON & CO., 100 William Street, New York.

TREASURE OF PIOUS SOULS; OR, Different Methods of Obtaining Christian Perfection. BY A PRIEST OF THE DIOCESE OF MONTREAL. Price, One Dollar. For sale at the Seminary.

AGENTS WANTED for the New Historical Work, OUR WESTERN BORDER. A Complete Graphic History of America's Pioneer Life 100 YEARS AGO. Its thrilling incidents of Red and White Men. Exciting Adventures, Captivities, Fugues, Scenes, Pioneer women and boys. Indian War-paths, Camp life, and Sports.—A book for Old and Young. Not a dull page. No competition. Enormous sales. Agents wanted everywhere. Illustrated circulars free. J. C. McURDY & CO., 26 S. Seventh St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59 & 61 St. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintended at Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations Promptly Attended to

JUST PUBLISHED. THE LAST LECTURE DELIVERED BY THE LATE

FATHER MURPHY, 'GRATTAN and the Volunteers of '82', (With a Portrait of the lamented deceased). Price, 10 cents. For Sale at True Witness Office; D. & J. Sadler, 275 Notre-Dame Street; J. T. Henderson's, 187 St. Peter Street; and at Battle Bros., 21 Bleury Street, Montreal.

"DON'T GO WEST" "Don't go West" if you wish to remain dependent for a living upon employers and "Bosses," or the scanty products of a poor worn-out farm. But if you have any ambition, perseverance or self-reliance, and wish to become your own "Land Lord" in a mild, healthy climate, then procure full and reliable information about the unimproved, partly-improved and well-improved farms in the "Great South-West,"—where the poor man can buy rich land at from \$4 to \$10 an acre, on seven years credit.

These lands are located at the junction of two Railroads, around four market towns, in the midst of rapidly increasing Irish settlements, having several schools and two Catholic churches. Write for a pamphlet endorsed by the parish priest, with maps and full particulars—sent free—address M. O'DOWD, 25 South 4th Street, St. Louis, M.O.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. STOCK AND MUTUAL PLANS COMBINED CAPITAL, - - - \$500,000. SPECIAL FEATURES—A purely Canadian Company. Safe, but low rates. Difference in rates alone (10 to 25 per cent.) equal to dividend of most Mutual Companies. Its Government Savings Bank Policy (a speciality with this Company) affords absolute security which nothing but national bankruptcy can affect. Policies free from vexatious conditions and restrictions as to residence and travel. Issues all approved forms of policies. All made non-forfeiting by an equal and just application of the non-forfeiture principle not arbitrary, but prescribed by charter. Mutual Policy-holders equally interested in management with Stockholders. All investments made in Canadian Securities. All Directors pecuniarily interested. Consequent careful, economical management. Claims promptly paid. Branch Office, 9 ST. SACRAMENT STREET (Merchants' Exchange), Montreal. Agents wanted. Apply to H. J. JOHNSTON, Manager, P.Q. W. H. HINGSTON, M.D., L.R.O.S. Ed., Medical Referee. [Montreal, January, 75]

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Our Children.

BY WILLIAM G. BRYANT. Standing forth on life's rough way, Father, guide them; O we know not what ere long May betide them.

pants and \$25," and they began to compare notes. The result was that they unanimously agreed that the man with an Ulster overcoat and top boots had, by shrewd deception, come out winner of a night's lodging, several games of billiards, a pair of \$12 pants, and \$25 cash.—Detroit Free Press.

MODERN WOMEN.

It is a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization that the women of our times have degenerated in health and physique until they are literally a race of invalids—pale, nervous, feeble and back-achy with only here and there a few noble exceptions in the persons of the robust, buxom ladies characteristic of the sex in days gone by.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. FELLOWS. We, the undersigned, clergymen of the Methodist Church in Nova Scotia, having used the preparation known as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, prepared by Mr. James I. Fellows, Chemist, St. John, N. B., or having known cases wherein its effects were beneficial, believe it to be a reliable remedy for the diseases for which it is recommended.

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CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. SUPERIOR COURT. DAME VIRGINIA ETHIER, of the Parish of Infant-Jesus, said District, wife common as to property of ZOTIQUE ROBIN LAPOINTE, Cabinet-maker, of the same place, duly authorized to sue, Plaintiff;

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. SUPERIOR COURT. DAME ANNE SOPHE FRAHM, of the City of Montreal, in the District of Montreal, wife of JOHN STREET, Trader, of the same place, duly authorized a *ster en justice*, Plaintiff;

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. Province of Quebec, District of Montreal. In the matter of ALPHONSE PILETTE, of Montreal, said District, Grocer, Insolvent. On Thursday, the twenty-second day of June next, the undersigned will apply to this Court for his discharge under said Act.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal. SUPERIOR COURT. DAME PHILOMENE FAVREAU, of the City of Montreal, said District, wife common as to property of ANTOINE BENARD, junior, coachman, of the same place, duly authorized to sue, Plaintiff;

FARMERS' COLUMN.

RYE AS A GREEN MANURE FOR THE GARDEN AND FARM.—Nothing in gardening is of more importance than manure, and it is, of course, never possible to get too much. In fact, it is rarely possible for the gardener to get enough stable manure, and he must resort to some others, the cheapest and best of which, I believe, after several years' trial of it, to be green manure, or growing crops plowed under. Every one knows the value of clover as a fertilizer, but in many parts of the West it cannot be successfully grown, and even then the land must be laid aside two years or more, and with the gardener, this is rarely practicable. After trying many different green crops, I am quite certain that for the gardener and often the farmer in the West, nothing is so valuable as rye. Its growth is made late in Autumn and early in Spring, at a time when little else will grow, so that the ground is free for this particular use. In fact, all the tender vegetables are off in time to sow it in September, and the ground is not needed for them again till May, by which time the rye will be as heavy as can be plowed under. Upon the farm, too, it comes in nicely, if the succeeding crop is to be corn, roots, or potatoes, and more particularly sowed corn for fodder, for which it seems especially adapted. Even after corn I succeed well with it, sowing it broadcast and cultivating it in, leaving the corn hills standing, as they gather snow and help to protect the rye in Winter. I sow the seed thickly—about six pecks to the acre—and early, if possible, so that the plants shall stool out before Winter, endure exposure better, and make a quicker and larger growth in the Spring. When the ground is wanted for planting—usually from May 20 to June 1—we turn it under with chain. It is often three feet high, and thick as only such a heavy crop can be, but with a heavy chain hung from the whiffletree cross-bar to the plow beam, with slack enough so that it will drag just ahead of the uprising furrow, it will pull down every stalk into the empty furrow as nicely as it could be laid by hand, and the whole mass buried out of sight. A little practice will soon teach just the amount of slack needed. My attention was first called to the value of this crop for manure almost by accident. I found myself short of suitable land for still another variety of seed melons, which I was obliged to grow, and leased ten acres of land upon which was growing a crop of rye. This I turned under and planted to rutabaga melon. The occasional straws sticking up gave the field a ragged appearance for a time, but when the midsummer drought was upon us, and other fields succumbed, this one looked as fresh and vigorous as could be, and in fruiting even exceeded the promise its appearance gave. The yield of seed was more than one half larger than on similar land in good heart, but not green manured. I have practised it ever since, and always with satisfaction, the results the last season being, on some fields, more striking than in any previous year. Its wonderful efficiency in promoting yield is due, I apprehend, not only to the available fertility it furnishes, but also to its mechanical effect on the soil and thus maintaining moisture through our worst droughts. Of course I would myself, and would recommend to others, to get every forkful of manure to be had, and apply it. And yet, upon the same land, I would, in addition, apply green manure wherever practicable. The labor of applying evenly forty loads of manure per acre, is considerable. All this is done more evenly by the green crop. Seed and labor together cost me but \$3.30 per acre. I cannot say that it adds as much fertility to the soil as forty loads of manure, but I do say that in our droughty season it produces as great an increase of crop as do forty-two horse loads of good manure. It certainly pays to practice it, and to practice it largely, even on land well supplied with stable manure, as that increases the vigor and growth of the green crop, which is immediately, with additions, returned to the soil.—From Root's Garden Manual.

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Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternate with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the liver to have been extensively deranged.

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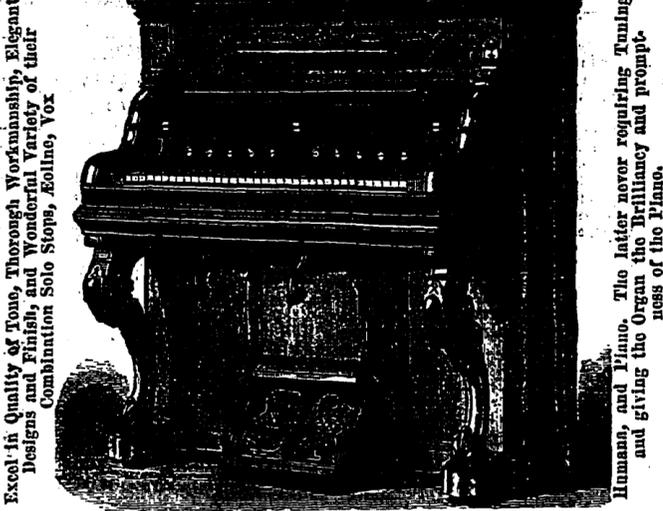
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The Steamers of the LIVERPOOL, MAIL LINE (sailing from Liverpool every THURSDAY, and from Portland every SATURDAY, call at Leob Foyle to receive on board and land Mails and Passengers to and from Ireland and Scotland, are intended to be despatched from Quebec:—

Table with columns: Vessel, Date. Includes Moravian, Peruvian, Polynesian, etc.

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM QUEBEC. Special Reduction in Rates of Passage during the Summer months.

Table with columns: Cabin, Intermediate, Steerage. Includes rates for \$80, \$70, \$60.

THE STEAMERS of the GLASGOW LINE are intended to sail from the Clyde, every Tuesday and from Quebec on or about every Thursday.

Table with columns: Austrian, Prussian, Waldensian. Includes dates like about 21st June.

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM QUEBEC. An experienced Surgeon carried on each vessel. Berths not secured until paid for.

Corriage will be charged at the rate of 2c per bottle to Cabin Passengers supplying their own Wines or Liquors.

For Freight or other particulars apply to: In Portland to H. & A. ALLAN or J. L. FARMER; in Bordeaux to LAFITTE & VANDERBRUGES or E. DEFAUX & Co.; in Quebec to ALLAN, RAE & Co.; in Havre to JOHN M. CURRIE, 21 Quai D'Orleans; in Paris to GUSTAVE BOSSANGE, Rue du 4 Septembre; in Antwerp to AGO, SCHMITZ & Co., or RICHARD BRUNS; in Rotterdam to G. P. ITTBURN & ROOIJ; in Hamburg to G. H. HUGO; in Belfast to CHARLEY & MALCOLM; in London to MONTGOMERIE & GREENHOORN, 17 Grace Church Street; in Glasgow to JAMES & ALEX. ALLAN; 70 Great Clyde Street; in Liverpool to ALLAN BROTHERS, James Street; or to H. & A. ALLAN, Corner of Youville and Common Streets, Montreal, Jan. 15, 1875.

FITS! FITS! FITS!

CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR FALLING FITS. BY HANCE'S EPILEPTIC PILLS.

Persons laboring under this distressing malady, will find Hance's Epileptic Pills to be the only remedy ever discovered for curing Epilepsy or Falling Fits.

The following certificates should be read by all the afflicted; they are the true and correct, and should they be read by any one who is not afflicted himself, if he has a friend who is a sufferer, he will do a humane act by cutting this out and sending it to him.

A MOST REMARKABLE CURE. PHILADELPHIA, June 25th, 1875.

SETH HANCE, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir:—Your advertisement was published in the True Witness, and I was induced to try your Epileptic Pills. I was attacked with Epilepsy in July, 1868. I had already my physician was summoned, but he could give me no relief. I then consulted another physician, but I could not grow worse. I tried the treatment of another, but without any good effect. I again returned to my family physician; was cupped and bled several different times. I was generally attacked without any preliminary symptoms. I had from two to five fits a week, and would fall wherever I would be, or whatever I occupied with. Your medicine was used in the first instance, and in two weeks I was cured. I had two more fits, and only had two more fits. The last one was April 15th, 1875, and they were also serious character. With the blessing of God, your medicine was used in the first instance, and I was cured of that distressing affliction. I think that it is a pity that your good effects should be made known to every one who is afflicted with this disease. I have had the benefit of them. Any person wishing further information can obtain it by calling at my residence, No. 236 North Third St., Philadelphia, Pa. W. H. EIDER.

IS THERE A CURE FOR EPILEPSY? The published will answer.

GRAND, Miss, June 30—Dear Sir:—I have been afflicted with Epilepsy for several years. I was first cured by your Epileptic Pills. I was the first person who tried your Pills in this part of the country. My son was lately afflicted with Epilepsy, and he was cured by your Pills. I received two boxes of your Pills, which he took according to directions. He has never had a fit since. I have written to you several times, but I have not received any answer. I have always recommended them, and in no instance where I have had a chance of hearing from them, but I have never failed to cure. Yours, G. W. GIBSON, Tallahassee County, Fla.

ANOTHER REMARKABLE CURE OF EPILEPSY; OR FALLING FITS. BY HANCE'S EPILEPTIC PILLS.

MONTROSE, Texas, June 25th, 1875. To SETH S. HANCE, a person in my city, who had been afflicted with Epilepsy for several years, and had had several attacks at intervals of two to four weeks, and other ailments several in quick succession, and in which state he was generally attacked, and in which state he would fall wherever he would be, or whatever he occupied with. I had from two to five fits a week, and would fall wherever I would be, or whatever I occupied with. Your medicine was used in the first instance, and in two weeks I was cured. I had two more fits, and only had two more fits. The last one was April 15th, 1875, and they were also serious character. With the blessing of God, your medicine was used in the first instance, and I was cured of that distressing affliction. I think that it is a pity that your good effects should be made known to every one who is afflicted with this disease. I have had the benefit of them. Any person wishing further information can obtain it by calling at my residence, No. 236 North Third St., Philadelphia, Pa. W. H. EIDER.

STILL ANOTHER CURE. Read the following testimonial from a respectable citizen of Pennsylvania.

SETH S. HANCE, Baltimore, Md.—Dear Sir:—I have great pleasure in writing a case of Epilepsy, cured by your Epileptic Pills. My brother, J. J. Egan, has been afflicted with this distressing disease for several years, and he was cured by your Pills. I received two boxes of your Pills, which he took according to directions. He has never had a fit since. I have written to you several times, but I have not received any answer. I have always recommended them, and in no instance where I have had a chance of hearing from them, but I have never failed to cure. Yours, G. W. GIBSON, Tallahassee County, Fla.

T. J. DOHERTY, B.C.L., ADVOCATE, &c., &c., No. 50 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL. [Feb. 7]

P. DORAN, UNDERTAKER & CABINET MAKER, 186 & 188 St. Joseph Street.

Beigs to inform his friends and the general public that he has secured several

Elegant Oval-Glass Hearses, which he offers for the use of the public at extremely moderate rates.

Wood and Iron Coffins of all descriptions constantly on hand and supplied on the shortest notice.

ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO. [47-52]

ST. GABRIEL ISLAND SAW AND PLANING MILLS, SHED DOOR AND BOX FACTORY, ST. GABRIEL LOOKS, MONTREAL.

MCGAUVREAN & TUCKER, PROPRIETORS, (Late T. McGaUVREAN & Co.)

Machinery of Sawn Lumber, Dressed Flooring, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Mouldings, and every description of house finish. A large and well assorted stock of Sawn Lumber of the various grades, thickness and kinds, constantly on hand, and for sale on liberal terms. Orders addressed to the Mills or Box 371 promptly executed. [17—Aug. 28, 1874]