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# The True Witness,

AND

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 19, 1872.

NO. 23.

FATHER CONNELL; A TALE.

BY THE O'HARA FAMILY.

CHAPTER XXX. —(Continued.)

Edmund, interrupting her, pleading very hard for one interview more the next evening, after which he would instantly—instantly return to Dublin; and Helen need not fear that it should be known he was in the town so near at hand; he would conceal himself all the following day in private lodgings; and Edmund was interrupted, in his turn, by a yell from one of the windows of the house, embodying these words:—

"Helen! Helen! Where the devil are you, you baggage? Come in this moment out of the night air, wherever you are! Do you want to get the quincy or the rheumatism before your time, you young hussey? Come in, I say, and let me and the moon go to bed, or let her go to the devil if she likes." The young couple could interchange but few words more; but still Edmund pressed his request; and Helen granted it. And the next night Edmund did come to see his young bride; but he saw her not.

Early in the morning Gaby McNeary rode to the town, to attend the grand jury assizes, the circuit judge having arrived the previous day.

It was late when he was on the road homeward, as he had dined with certain of Dick Wruslam's scholars, and the evening sitting had been very convivial. In fact, night had already begun to fall.

It did not suit Gaby McNeary's habit of body to have it shaken violently when he rode abroad, so that he now allowed his quiet horse quietly to walk along, picking his steps, in slow progress towards his stable door. Gaby's heavy oaken cudgel was over his shoulder. He had cleared the suburbs about a mile, when the animal he bestrode suddenly stopped, and seemed to wonder very much at something to one side of the road, a few paces in advance; but this was no skittishness on the part of the beast; it was, in fact, just what it has been called, excessive wonder, mixed up, indeed, with grave inquiry. So, he looked, and looked, and having at length decided in his own mind that the object was only a potato-beggar, squatted on her bag, filled with the produce of her day's begging, he soberly proceeded on his journey.

Gaby McNeary had, like his horse, been studiously observing the figure, and arrived, with him, at the same decision concerning it. Horse and master went on a few paces. The person stood up, deliberately walked into the centre of the way, and as deliberately took hold of the bridle of the former. Again the animal stood still.

"Who the devil are you? And what do you want?" questioned Gaby McNeary, unshouldering his cudgel and clutching it firmly. "You ought to know me well enough, Masther Gaby," answered the woman.

"What, you ould bundle of nastiness! Why the devil should I know who you are, or anything about you?"

"An' yet, I tell you again, you ought to know me well enough," she repeated.

"Yes—ay—now I guess. Oh, Gog, you rap! And havn't you the assurance of the mother of Beelzebub herself to come across my road, and stop my horse and me, in this manner? Let the bridle go, or I'll break this cudgel lamb-basting you!"

"It is sixteen years now, Masther Gaby, sence I opened my lips to you afore."

"And let it be seventy-six before you do it again, I advise you;—take away your hand, I tell you!" He made a blow at her knuckles, but missed them, nearly losing his own balance in the saddle at the same time.

"Masther Gaby, that beautiful little child!"

"Ha! Blur-an-fury! And you begin to talk of that now? You jade! Didn't I support the child, and you too, right well? Didn't I love the poor little creature? Didn't I promise, and didn't I intend to provide well for it? And didn't you make away with the innocent child? You did, you fugot!—you did, you unnatural brute, you did!"

"No, Masther Gaby; the child was stole from me."

"The child was murdered, you mean! Murdered by its own mother! You Jezebel! I know it was! I'd swear it was! Leave my path! Quit my sight! Sixteen years ago, I cautioned you never to cross my path again, if you didn't want to be seized upon, and hanged for the murder of that poor infant!"

"I remember your words well, Masther Gaby; an' from that day to this, I never cunn next or near you; but it wasn't the fear of death that kep me away; it was, because I couldn't look in the father's face widout thinkin' of my beautiful darlin' that was taken from me."

"Let go my bridle, or I'll ride over you!"

"Masther Gaby, many days won't pass, until I'll prove to you that I didn't murder my own child; an' enough said now, Masther Gaby, until that time comes about; but I have a few more words to spake to you. You have an-

other daughter—Masther Gaby, look well to your lawful daughter, or you'll lose her."

"What's that you say, you ould hell-hound? What's that you say?"

"I tell you," replied she, now letting go the horse's bridle, and stepping a little to one side of the road, while her voice lost its submissive-ness, and became daring—"I tell you, Masther Gaby, that if you don't guard Miss Helen McNeary like a jailor, you'll lose her."

"Curses on your bones! What do you mean?"

"I tell you that you'll lose her, if you don't guard her well; them were my words; an' I tell you now, into the bargain, that if you don't guard her well, she'll be very likely to take the road that I took whin I was a colleen, about her very age at present."

"Oh, you screech-owl! Oh, you damn'd liar!" and Gaby thumped his horse's sides with his heels, while he also smote them with his heavy stick, turning the animal's head towards Nelly Carty—"Oh, by the big Gog, I'll charge through you, you soothsayer! Oh, you prognosticator!"

"Let your horse stand where it is," she exclaimed. "It's fittier fur you to listen to all I have to say, than fly into that passion, and curse down curses that's enough to make the sky fall an' cover us; there, your poor horse has more sense nor yourself; see, he won't stir a step to hurt me. Listen now. What I'm goin' to say is as thrue as that I'm spakin', an' that you are there to hearken to me. Last night, your daughter—Miss Helen McNeary, I mane—held a lonely meeting outside or your house, in the country, wid a young man you know well—Ned Fennell by name."

"You are a liar!" roared Gaby McNeary—"a liar! a liar!"

"I am not a liar—I spake the blessed truth—she met him last night, in the little shrubbery, at the left side of the house—an' his arms war round your daughter—an' wid a kiss they parted from each other—ay—ay—roar out at me again if you like—but all this is thrue—you thought he was in Dublin, far away from her—but that's the way they de-sure you."

"Nelly Carty, I will not roar out at you now," Gaby McNeary's voice, and Gaby McNeary's self, trembled as he spoke. "How did you come to know all this?"

"I watched them. I watched them close, close—I seen them wid my livin' eyes, in the shrubbery together. Watch your daughter yourself, as close as I did, and your own eyes 'll witness for you."

Gaby McNeary sat for an instant silent and motionless in his saddle. The furious working of his nerves were not, at all events, visible to the eye of Nelly Carty.

"An' I have a little more to tell you," she resumed.

"Well, go on."

"Sure he's to meet her agen, this very night, an' in the very same place."

"And how do you know that too?"

"I hard 'em settin' it wid ache other."

"Very good," said Gaby McNeary.

At this period of the conference, a man with a wallet on his back, hobbled up the road, and passed very close to Nelly Carty; a something like a boy trotted at his heels. The potato-beggar started, peered after him for an instant, flew after him the next, seized him by the shoulders, turned him suddenly round, and stared into his very eyes.

"Help! give help here!" she cried, in frantic accents. "Help, Masther Gaby! I hould the man that stole the child sixteen years ago—an' that's come back here now to kill her, kill her! I know id, I know id! Nothing else brings him back. Help, help! to hould the murderer!"

Robin Costigan exerted all his remaining strength to free himself, but his old friend held him firmly. Gaby McNeary, overwhelmed as he was, by the tidings he had just heard, did not attend to Nelly's call. Impatient to be at home, that he might confront his daughter, he cudgelled his sober horse, until the poor animal's sides resounded under his blows. But the Babby, who for a moment had been only an observant looker-on, sprang to the assistance of his roveder tutor. Seizing the arms of the beggar-woman from behind, while Robin Costigan still struggled his best with her in front, the vulture gripe of her fingers was soon loosed, while, at the same instant, her youthful assaulter adroitly tripped up her heels, and then dragged and flung her into a ditch, half filled with water, by the road-side. Before she could recover herself, and contrive to scramble and splash out of it, the old robber had wound himself through a contiguous fence in the neighboring fields, and, closely followed by his helper, hobbled, with marvellous speed, in the direction of the river, which flowed through the valley, below the road, at some distance from him.

Nelly Carty gazed around her, in every direction, still feeling somewhat stunned and stupefied from her late harsh treatment. Robin Costigan was nowhere to be seen. Gaby McNeary was also out of view. She held her head tightly between her hands, as if her

thoughts were material, and that she could thereby compress them.

"Ay, ay," she despairingly muttered, "he is come back here, sure enough, to shed the blood of my own beautiful darlin'! Bud I'll stop his murdering hand, if there's a one born can do id!" And abandoning the potato-bag, which that day had cost her so much toil and trouble, she raced along the road, in the direction of the town.

"I'll be there afore him," she continued constantly to mutter, "I'll be there afore him, or death will strike me into a coward hope on my road there!"

Not an instant did she slacken her great speed, until she arrived in the suburbs of the town, and stood before Father Connell's residence. The entrance-door being open, she rushed into the little yard, screaming out for her daughter—"Mary Carty, her daughter! Mary Carty, her own colleen beg, her own beautiful darlin'! her own *chorra-mu-chree!*"

The house-door was also open, and her screams increasing, she broke into the quiet dwelling. Father Connell met her in the passage. She was not disrespectful to him—but she called on him to produce her child, and place her before her eyes. She wanted no more, she would ask no more; and let him only give her a sight of her child, safe and sound, and she would quit his house the moment after.

Astonished at her claiming Mary Cooney, as her daughter, but also greatly affected by her agony of grief, the priest soothingly assured her that Mary should immediately stand before her, and he sent Mrs. Molloy into her bedroom, to summon her forth—the housekeeper informing him that it was there she was to be found, as, one or two hours before, she had retired thither with her book and her work. But Mary Cooney was not now in the bedroom. The potato-beggar shrieking high, in terror and anguish, ran to search the bedroom herself, then through and through the house, from top to bottom, she searched, but did not see her daughter.

She ran into the yard, the garden, the stable—she examined every corner—still without success. With outstretched arms, she fled from the priest's premises into the neighboring streets, hurrying from house to house, and questioning all she met for her "*own colleen beg—her ould heart's darlin'!*"—but still and still the distraught mother found not her child.

And Father Connell and his housekeeper, also greatly alarmed for their poor young inmate, made vain search in every direction for her.

## CHAPTER XXXVI.

Mercilessly belaboring his poor phlegmatic horse, with his heavy cudgel—fury in his eyes, and threats and curses on his frothy lips—Gaby McNeary pushed on for his country-house. Arrived there, he thundered at its door, with his cudgel as well as with the knocker, so loudly, that the interior of the structure, from roof to cellar, rang and echoed again.

His very first peal had not concluded, when the door was pulled open by the boding and anxious Tom Naddy.

"Why have you kept me waiting so long, you unchristened whelp?" he asked, with lungs that filled the house, even more fearfully than his knocking had done, and at the same time, he dealt Tom Naddy a blow with his clenched fist, that spun him round as if he had been a cork.

Not pausing for an instant, he then went up stairs, punching down his stick, at every step he took, with a violence that might seem to say he would wound, and hurt even the insensible timber he walked upon. He almost burst open the drawing-room door. Having let fall a book from her hands, his daughter, pale, and trembling very much, sat before him. She had heard the lion's roar, she had anticipated its meaning, and she awaited, in terror and confusion, his approach.

He hastened straight on to her. He fiercely seized her arm; she winced and wretched under the pain of his tight grasp.

"Soh! soh!—my lady—madam—you have disgraced your father!"

He chucked her upward on her feet; and shook her so violently that she must have fallen, but that the enraged man held her tottering figure partly erect by the arm, round which he still tightened his grip, with a pressure such as the jaws of a vice might have inflicted. Helen screamed from pain and terror.

"Oh, father!" she cried, "have pity!"

"Pity on you! pity on such a creature as you! Have you not disgraced me? Answer me that question! Will you—will you answer me? Am I the father of a base daughter? Answer me!"

"Oh, father! Oh, sir! I can scarcely utter a word, you so frighten me, and hurt me—oh, father, you will kill me!"

"Still, I say, answer me! Is your mother's daughter a degraded—a self-degraded wretch?"

"No, father, she is not!"

"Is she the vile refuse of the beggar's brat, Fennell? Is she?" his roar rose to a scream.

"No, father, she is not," Helen was now able to stand upright, without tottering, and

her tears were fast drying on her blazing cheeks.

"Did the beggar's brat, Fennell, meet you outside my house last night? And were his arms around you? And did ye meet with a kiss, and with a kiss did ye part? Answer me!"

"Father, dear father, I will not, I cannot tell you an untruth—I—"

"Then it is true! then ye did meet in secret—outside my house, and in the night-time? And ye met with a kiss, and with a kiss ye parted? Get from me, jade!"

He flung her to the floor, smiting her violently on the cheek, as she dropped down. Outrageous passion is, for the time, outrageous madness.

He ground and gnashed his teeth—his eyes glared with insane fury; he hurried about, totally bereft of reason. He seized several of the frail little ornaments of the drawing-room, and pelted them against the wall, shivering them in pieces; he bellowed, imprecated, and cursed, like a veritable maniac.

His daughter lay motionless, upon her face, on the floor, and she was nearly as insensible as she was motionless. She heard his terrible voice, but knew not what he said. She felt a sense of immediate danger—of almost present death; but now understood nothing distinctly.

"Get up on your feet!" resumed her father, after some time. "Get up on your feet, or I'll trample on your disgraced carcass, while the life is in it! Get up this moment!"

With great pain and difficulty, Helen endeavored to obey her frantic parent. She rose, and resting both her hands upon the back of a chair, thus kept herself from again falling.

"And he is to come here again to-night," her father continued, grinning closely into her face, and speaking through his clenched teeth. "And you'll ask me again to-night, to go out and look at the moon—the chaste moon—as your poets call her—that is so fit for your admiration—and so fit a witness of your stolen meetings with the beggar! You have made another appointment with him for this very night—have you not? Hah! by the great heavens! he is skulking about my house this very moment!"

Thus interrupting himself, Gaby McNeary started and listened. The gigantic watch-dog without began to bay furiously, setting up the peculiar angry bark, which seemed to denote that he was in almost immediate contact with an intruder.

Gaby McNeary threw up the window, and looked out.

"Hullo, hullo, Bully! Hold him, boy! Hold him, Bully, until I come! Hullo, hullo, dog! his voice almost drowned that of the roaring brute he addressed.

He hurried into his bed-room, off the drawing-room. He issued back from it with a musket in his hands, which was always kept carefully loaded. He quickly descended the stairs, to the hall, bellowed forth, on his way:—

"Hullo, hullo, Bully! Hold him fast! I'm coming! Hold the beggar's brat! Hullo, hullo, dog! Hold him, hold him!"

He flung open the hall-door. At this moment, his daughter rushed staggering down the stairs, her hands clasped and clutched against her throat; her eyes and mouth wide open with terror—her hair dishevelled, and blood streaming over her cheek and neck, into her bosom. She flung herself on her knees before her father.

"Take my life," she said, "and spare his! I am his wedded wife! I am his lawful wife, as sure as my mother was your lawful wife, and he is my wedded husband, and I can die to save him!"

"Hah! his wife? Die then, wife of the beggar! Die then, by the Heavens above me!"

The insane man pressed the muzzle of his musket to his daughter's forehead, and pulled at the trigger; she did not wince; but the piece was only half-cocked, and ere he could snatch back the cock, it was wrenched out of his hands by Tom Naddy, who instantly discharged it through the open hall-door, and then pitched it far into the lawn.

"Cur!—mongrel cur!" shrieked his insane master, now almost inarticulate from hoarseness and passion, while the thick clammy foam upon his lips also helped to make his utterance imperfect. "Mongrel cur! how durst you do that?"

"To save you," answered Tom Naddy, walking backward towards the door from which he had emerged into the hall, while his furious master advanced on him—"to save you, you misfortunate man, from doing a murder upon your own child, that would banish the sleep from your eyes, till the day they would hang you for it;—and Naddy stepped inside the door-way, shut the door in his master's face, and locked it on the inside.

The baffled madman strove to kick it open. Failing in his attempt, he reapproached his daughter. She was still kneeling, now almost stupefied from exhaustion. "Up, up again!" he cried, once more clutching her arm, and forcing her up—"and begone from my house this moment! Quit it, and quit my sight for ever! Go to the beggar that you call your husband! Go, keep your appointment with

him—get away! Begone, begone, jade! out of my house and my sight!"

Speaking thus, in disjointed words, he pushed her with both his hands across the hall, out at the door, and closed it with all his force upon her—the ponderous door, as it banged and clashed to, making a noise to which all the quiet places abroad recoiled. The next instant Gaby McNeary had fainted on the flags of the hall.

## CHAPTER XXXVII.

Helen had not spoken a word to her father, while the last shocking circumstances were occurring. With eyes fixed upon his face, not beseechingly, nor yet reproachfully, she only seemed to listen, with the utmost attention, to every word that came from his lips. He placed the barrier of the door between him and her; and though she staggered from the force of his push, ere he had done so, Helen remained standing. Outside the door, she continued listening intently, bending her ear towards it, as closely as possible. She did not hear her father's heavy fall, which was almost simultaneous with the thundering clash that accompanied her expulsion from his roof—and otherwise all was silent. Her father spoke no further words, and, Helen concluded, must have retired from the hall to the parlor. Then she slowly knelt down; raised her clasped hands above her head, and straining her eyes upwards muttered:—

"I give praises and thanks to the God in Heaven! my father has not cursed me!"

She stood up and looked around her. It was a drizzly night, and the moon but imperfectly risen and wholly clouded; and there stood Helen, wearing only her slight evening dress, and bare-headed, and bleeding, and now shivering with cold, as well from utter wretchedness, an' outcast, she thought, from human shelter and sympathy. Again she strained her sight in every direction; the form of him whom her eyes sought, now her only protector, was not anywhere to be seen. She started at a sudden recollection of his seeming to have come in contact with the ferocious watch-dog; perhaps the savage animal had torn him and killed him; and she looked with shrinking horror on and about the spot, where to judge from the dog's position, when he barked and yelled, the evil must have happened. Nothing was to be seen; and she uttered another thanksgiving. She descended the few steps from the hall-door, and again stood still, on the gravel before the lawn; and once more peered round her through the darkness; but still her scrutiny was in vain. Gradually, and almost unconsciously, she walked away from her former home, often timidly stopping, and calling on her husband's name.

Hasty steps sounded coming after her, as if from the house; she turned eagerly round.—Her father might have relented, and sent somebody to bring back to his hearthstone his only child. It was Tom Naddy who approached her. He held a bundle in his hand for the contents of which he had sent her maid into Helen's apartments. He produced from it a bonnet and cloak, and obtained permission from Helen to assist her, in covering her head and person from the night wind, and the penetrating mist. Other things were in the bundle, which he carefully tied up and handed to his young mistress. She passively allowed him to adjust her cloak, and it was almost mechanically that she took the bundle from him.

She inquired for her father.

He had shut himself up in his bed-room, Tom said, after calling for wine, and he would let no one near him, but kept walking up and down the apartment. And this was true; although Tom made no allusion to Gaby McNeary's having fainted in the hall, nor to his, Tom's, efforts to restore him to his senses.

"An' you'll meet the young masther, mam," said Tom, "afore you go far, please God; an' put all that about the dog and himself out of your head, for no such thing happened, mam. You know the way to the river side, don't you mam?"

Helen answered that she thought she did.

"Well, mam, the moon, God bless her, 'ill soon be up, an' she'll guide you. Isn't id the river-side way the young masther is to come to-night, mam?"

Helen answered that it was.

"Well, mam, sure you can't fail to meet wid him; an' I'd go wid you, mam, to be company to you on the way, only I know I can do better for you and the young masther by staying in the house; besides, if the ould masther was to come to miss me out now, I'd have no chance of getting in agen; but sure God will guard you, and guide you, as well as the moon, mam, and better; and as soon as ever I can folly afther you, I will, mam. An' make straight for the river-side, an' I'll be bail, you'll soon meet with one that will be a comfort to you."

"Naddy!"

"Yis, mam."

"You'll mind every word my father says, and you'll report every word truly to me."

"I will indeed, mam."

"Every syllable he utters, Tom—every



syllable he utter. Promise me solemnly— every syllable he utters. "I give you the promise, mam; and I'll mind every syllable that comes out of his mouth. "And Tom, be sure, Tom, to mark well if my father lays his curse upon me!" "He won't do it, mam. You'll find he won't—God forbid he should." "Amen, amen to that, Tom! But, be on the watch for me:—the path to the river-side, you say?" "Yes, mam, for that's the way the young masher'll come, mam."

side, partially screened by briars and bushes. To it she crept, and down into it, again lacerating herself with thorns and broken branches; and crouching among the bushes, listened, with all her powers of hearing, to the very voices that filled her with horror. She had lost, without attending to the loss, her bundle, her bonnet, and even her cloak. The loud talking ceased, and there was but one man's voice now heard, but this one was fearfully harsh and abrupt. Then female tones in prayers and expostulation, mingled with it; then female screams, shrill, long, and piercing, rang through the night air; and then, Helen heard the noise of a heavy blow, and the long shrieks suddenly stopped, subsiding into a low, melancholy cry, followed by deep moans; and a second blow, accompanied by a hissing sound of the human breath, such as workmen utter, when they labour with the hatchet. Perfect silence ensued, for a short time, only interrupted by the whispering of the night-breeze through the grass, and through the bushes, and by the gentle fall of water, near at hand. Oh, that was a pause of thrilling horror to Helen! For, above all her previous suffering, fear, and confusion, the conviction that she had overheard the doing of a murder, curdled her pure heart's blood, and made her very soul cower within her!

see, no objections would be raised, and his ministers would wink at the appointment. Accordingly, in 1823, Dr. William Bishop was consecrated Bishop of Chalcedon, and received ample faculties as Vicar-Apostolic. Bishop Smith succeeded him in 1825, just as Charles I. mounted the throne. The latter years of his life were spent in exile, and when he died in 1858, two years before the restoration, there was a vacancy for thirty years, leaving the Catholics in a dreary and desolate condition till the reign of James II. There was a strong desire among some of them in 1688 to bring about the establishment of a regular Hierarchy, but there were insuperable difficulties in the way; and it was some satisfaction to them to have succeeded, at least, through his Majesty's good will, in obtaining the division of England into four Vicariates-Apostolic. Dr. Leary's appointment as Vicar-Apostolic is matter of history; and, though James was soon after compelled to pay the penalty of much imprudence, and to vacate the throne, the Church continued to be governed from that time until the year 1840 by four Vicars-Apostolic. At that date the four vicariates were divided anew into eight, but both the clergy and the laity embraced every occasion of making known at head-quarters their earnest desire of possessing a regular Hierarchy. The present Bishop of Birmingham was foremost amongst those who negotiated this important matter, and he has furnished us with a detailed account of his proceedings from first to last. In recommending the division of England into twelve episcopal sees, the congregation of the Propaganda had special regard to that letter which was addressed to S. Augustine by S. Gregory the Great, in which the Pope contemplated erecting an Archbishopric in London, with twelve suffragans, and proposed to create a second at York, with other twelve suffragans at a future time. But the point to which particular attention must here be drawn in this—that while conferring on twelve bishops the titles of certain sees, the Holy Father was most careful to avoid all collision with English law. The Relief Bill of 1829 left Catholic Bishops free to adopt any titles excepting those actually employed by bishops of the Established Church. English statesmen, and Sir John Cox Hippisley in particular, had favoured the idea of ordinary bishops instead of Vicars-Apostolic, and Sir Robert Peel had expressly limited the prohibition with regard to episcopal titles. "I propose," he said, "that the episcopal titles and names made use of in the Church of England shall not be assumed by bishops of the Roman Catholic Church." Lord John Russell himself, who was five years later to set all England in a blaze of bigotry because Catholics did, according to law, far less than he, in 1845, urged that they should be allowed to do so—Lord John Russell then said, in the debate on the Catholic Relief Bill of 1845, "he believed that they might repeal those disallowing clauses which prevented a Roman Catholic Bishop assuming a title held by a Bishop of the Established Church. He could not conceive any good ground for this restriction." Again, in the debate on the Relief Bill of February 5, 1846, Lord John Russell was equally explicit: "That part of the subject," he said, "requires interference by the Legislature, as to preventing persons from assuming particular titles, nothing could be more absurd and pernicious than to keep up such a distinction." Knowing these to be the recorded opinions of the Prime Minister, the Holy See proceeded in the affair without even the fear of exciting his displeasure. It followed strictly in the line of British legislation, which had in an Act of Parliament—the Charitable Bequests Act—set the example of addressing Catholic prelates in Ireland by their respective titles; and the Colonial Secretary had, as we have seen, desired Colonial governors to conform to the rule thus set. In selecting titles for the twelve English sees, the Sacred Congregation had an eye to three things—they were to be ancient; they were to belong, as far as possible, to large centres of industry and population; and they were not to be held already by Anglican bishops. The Cardinals of the Sacred Congregation were, in all their arrangements, influenced greatly by Dr. Ullathorne and the late Dr. Grant, especially the former, who possessed the entire confidence of the English clergy, and had been chiefly instrumental in establishing a Catholic Hierarchy in Australia. It will not, of course, be supposed for a moment that the negotiations which were going on at Rome relative to the formation of a Hierarchy were unknown in England. No secret was made of them; and in a debate on the Diplomatic Relations with Rome Bill, on August 17, 1849, Lord John Russell, in reply to a question put by Sir Robert Inglis, said that he had never given his consent to the creation of Roman Catholic dioceses in this country, and that he should not give his consent if he were asked to do so. But he was not asked. No consent on his part, as Minister of the Crown, was required; all that Rome wished and sought was that there should be no infraction of English law, and no unnecessary irritation of English susceptibilities. In advocating diplomatic relations with Rome, Lord John Russell pointed out, as an advantage that might result from their being established, that the Pope might be induced not to create any dioceses in England without the consent of the Queen; but he added, with much force and emphasis, that it was impossible to restrain the spiritual authority of the Holy See, and that it would be very foolish to attempt to do so. The absence of the Pope from Rome lasted from November, 1848, to April, 1850, and during that period the city was in the hands of the revolutionists. The establishment of our Hierarchy, though decided on, was delayed, for no congregations were held, and the cardinals were dispersed. But in September, 1850, the holy father, being reinstated in his rights, and supported in Rome by the presence of French troops, the obstacles to the promulgation of the decree for the Hierarchy were removed. Dr. Wiseman had been created a cardinal, and there was no precedent for a cardinal being Vicar-Apostolic, nor any wish to establish one. His Eminence was, therefore, made the first Archbishop of Westminster, with twelve suffragan Bishops, according to the plan originally projected by S. Gregory the Great. The apostolic letters establishing the Hierarchy were promulgated on the 29th of September, and were immediately met by a storm of agitation, as unexpected as it was noisy and absurd. It remains to be seen whether the Catholics of England will ever again be exposed to so insidious an assault; but, in the meantime, it serves them as a lesson and warning not to trust too confidently to the friendly assurances of those who may be in power. Though in a civilised land, and one that is called Christian, they are, in fact, in the position of the Catholics in China, who, though, after left unmolested, are liable at any moment to be assailed with violence through the spite of Mandarins, or the blind fanaticism of the people.—London Tablet.

into fastnesses, make powerless, and slaughter the opposing troops." Though the mission of such incentives was in great part neutralized by the folly of its publication, the Government was bound to be on its guard, and to prevent as far as possible the shedding of blood. Smith O'Brien was, of course, of a different opinion, and when he rose to protest against the Bill, he was met by yells of scorn and indignation, not because he argued against the Act, which he had a right to oppose if he pleased, but because he was believed to have gone to Paris pour d'armes (they are Lamartine's words) des encouragements et des armes à la République Française. He persisted, however, in making himself heard. He laughingly defied the English Parliament, in the name, as he said, of his oppressed, and plundered country. He boasted that he had advised his countrymen to rebel, and added, amid shrieks of disapprobation: "I conceive that it is the peculiar duty of the Irish people to obtain the possession of arms at a time when you tell them you are prepared to crush their expression of opinion not by argument but by brute force." The die was now cast. Smith O'Brien returned to Dublin, took his trial, and was acquitted through one Repealer being on the jury. The same thing happened to Meagher. Mitchell was less fortunate. Being arrested on a charge of high treason under the new Act, he was convicted, sentenced to fourteen years transportation, and shipped off immediately to Spike Island, in a steamer waiting in the river. All things predicted for Smith O'Brien an ignominious defeat. The O'Connellites had attacked him and his friends at Limerick on the 29th of April, while the Catholic bishops and clergy everywhere abstained from giving the intended outbreak the smallest encouragement. To their prudence mainly it was owing that Ireland was spared the misery of another '98. Insurrection, even on a large scale, would inevitably have been crushed, not merely because the entire army and navy of Great Britain were arrayed against it, but because almost all the property and landed interests of Ireland itself would have been at the service of England. If Catholics required justice in ecclesiastical matters to be dispensed; if farmers needed tenant-right to secure them from ruin or loss, it was better to wait and obtain these benefits by legal means, than endeavor mightly to wrench them from a Government which might be entreated but could not be overcome. The suppression of the Smith O'Brien outbreak was managed skillfully enough. The Clubs were to be disbanded. The editors of revolutionary papers—the Irish Tribune and the Irish Felon were arrested—amongst others; and though the peasantry and clergymen were supposed to be arming in different parts of the island, they were in fact doing little more than building their pikes and stiles into stone walls, or carrying them to graveyards with funeral escorts, wrapped in oiled flannel and laid in coffins, "in hope," as some among them said, "of a happy resurrection." The autumn was to have been the time of the "happy resurrection," but many of the chiefs being already transported or under arrest, and the precautions of the Government being multiplied daily, the Nation and the Irish Felon precipitated the rising, particularly in their respective issues of July 22nd. The Habeas Corpus was suspended on the same day; and on the 25th Smith O'Brien and a few others made fruitless attempts at Mullinabrone, Sliev.ugh, and Ballinaghy. The type and plant of the Nation and the Felon were seized on the 28th, and rewards were offered for the arrest of O'Brien, Meagher, Dillon, and Doherty, who were "in arms against her Majesty." Infatuation attended all their plans. Smith O'Brien was captured at the Thurles railway station, with a small fancy pistol in his waist coat pocket. His trial commenced in Clonmel at the end of September, and was continued during nine days. He was condemned to death—to be hanged, and afterwards beheaded and quartered. His comrades, McManus, O'Donoghue, and Meagher, incurred the like sentence; but there was a general impression that it would not be carried into execution. They exhibited great fortitude during their trials, and even requested, after their condemnation, that they might die on the scaffold, and "have the extreme benefit of the law." They were transported, however, to the penal colony of Van Diemen's Land; and, at the same time, two editors of revolutionary papers, O'Doherty and Martin, were conveyed across the seas in another ship. On looking back at this ill-timed and disastrous attempt at insurrection, John O'Connell, in Conciliation Hall, might well point to the sad fate of those who had disregarded the councils of his father, and entreat the people to support him in moral and peaceable appeals to Parliament for the redress of their wrongs. The experience of the last twenty-three years has shown that they have not appealed in vain. The beginning of 1849 in Ireland was marked by a continuance of national distress. The famine of the preceding year had been fearfully devastating, and its effects were felt even in England. Numbers of the priests in the Lancashire and the Northern districts had been swept off by the malignant fever that spread there; and among them was Dr. Riddell, the Vicar-Apostolic, who became a victim to his charity in Newmarket, while labouring among the sufferers. The secret organizations which had excited the late insurrections still existed, and, in the language of the Vicar, when writing to the Home Secretary, they "sawred away capital, destroyed confidence, and rendered impossible the steady application of industry." Multitudes of small farmers and labourers, with their families, were stowed into the pestiferous holds of emigrant ships; and poor Ireland was compelled to relieve poor Ireland by a tax called a rate-in-aid. In January, 1850, Mr. Bright addressed the Irish residents in Manchester and Salford at some length, on the claims which Ireland had on the English Government. His speech was one of what may be termed a series on the same subject, remarkable not less for the purity of their eloquence than for the truly enlightened views which they develop. It is not needful, at this distance of time, to go through the various measures which he recommended for the redemption of Ireland; some of them have not been adopted, but others—and these the most important—having been carried into operation. Mr. Bright was, during many years, the teacher and inspirer of Mr. Gladstone, as regards his policy towards Ireland; and, although illness prevented the former from long enjoying the advantages of his high position when he came into the Cabinet, his councils were acted on, and the remonstrances of a long and consistent political career produced, at the last, a prodigious and happy effect. The reforms which he proposed had reference chiefly to the disestablishment of the Irish Church, and the greater security and encouragement of the tenant in the cultivation of the soil. These, and most of the kindred objects which he had in view, have either been attained, or are in the course of attainment, and to have secured an entire people must be in itself a reward worthy of half a century of labour. We may form some idea of what Irish distress has been, by calling to mind the million and a half of the population swept away by famine and fever during the five famine years, and by the subsequent emigration on a scale so huge that in 1852 it amounted to 368,764. That vast exodus has spread the Catholic faith wider and wider over the face of the earth, and especially through the United States of America. But is it fraught with no danger to England? Were not the emigrants almost to a man inflamed with hatred of the mother country? And will they not, unless England continues and completes her policy of conciliation, transmit that hatred to their posterity, impart it to their neighbours, and raise up a terrible Nemesis against British power? Did not the injustice and severity of Laud and Stafford, the Star Chamber, the High Commission Court, and the Council, drive multitudes of Puritans into exile in the time of Charles I.? And was it not their des-

endants—the children of those harried and persecuted colonists of New England—who, 140 years later, defeated General Burgoyne at Saratoga, and Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, and compelled England to sign an ignominious peace? And is not history always repeating itself? PERSECUTION IN GERMANY. The German Legislature has not delayed to make good the threats that were not obscurely implied in the letter of the Emperor William to the Catholic Bishops of Prussia. The Reichstag has not as yet completed its second session, and already it has signified its hostility against the Catholic Church by an act of persecution. The anti-Catholic press, which is also to a considerable extent anti-Christian, had been preparing the public mind for the measure. The insolence of the clergy in preferring to accept the interpretation of the Church on matters of faith instead of the dictates of the Bavarian Ministry or the Prussian Chancery, was the theme of continual denunciations. The freedom with which the episcopate maintained the right of Catholic children to an education in conformity with their faith, evoked the indignation of the Liberalist scribes of Germany. Finally, the not ill-grounded expectation that the immorality of the proposed compulsory Secular Marriage Law would find an uncompromising opponent in that Church which is the appointed guardian of morality, seems to have roused the party to uncontrollable wrath. The Catholic Church has been found to stand between Germany and the abyss of materialism and infidelity into which her blood-and-iron politicians are precipitating the country. Her influence over the portions of the population whose faith is sound and whose morals are pure is known and dreaded by the persistent enemies of both. It has been determined, accordingly, to attempt anew to control that influence by the terrors of the penal code. The Statute Book of Imperial Germany is amply provided already with enactments in support of the powers that be. For the desired oppression of the Catholic clergy a special enactment has been deemed necessary. The notorious John Lutz, the Bavarian Minister of Religion and Miss-education, proposed it in the Bundesrath, or Council of the Confederated Governments. Prince Bismarck supported the proposal both in the Upper House and in the Reichstag, or Chamber of Deputies. The second reading was voted by an overwhelming majority, and it has been read a third time and passed. "Every clergyman or other minister of religion" (thus runs the bill) "who, in the exercise, or in connection with the exercise of his calling, shall openly before any assemblage of persons in a church or other place set apart for religious worship, announce or discuss matters connected with the State in a manner which may appear to be calculated to lead to a breach of the public peace, shall be punished with imprisonment not exceeding two years." The bill is at once insultingly false and dishonestly vague. When has the influence of the Catholic Church for this is what the measure implies, been exerted against the public peace—the Catholic Church, which is the firmest support of good Government and the strongest pledge of public security? The charge is a pitiful calumny, and its promoters are aware of it. We need to be told that the Church was too much on the side of Governments, too much opposed to revolution and disorder. The calculators of the faith cannot afford to be consistent. But the deliberate vagueness of the wording in which the menace is expressed is not the least significant feature of the Bill. Any "matter connected with the State," which is announced or discussed "in a manner which may appear calculated to lead to a breach of the public peace," is to be a cause of imprisonment. When the State claims to interfere with everything, and to pronounce upon everything, no matter how foreign to its proper province, what matter may not be held to be "connected with the State?" And no matter connected with the State is to be announced or discussed in a matter "which may appear to be calculated to lead to a breach of the peace." "Which may appear to be calculated"—was there ever such juggling with words? Writers on legislation tell us that a law ought to be precise; that nothing is more unjust and detrimental than vagueness or obscurity. But who is to explain the vagueness and obscurity of this appearance of a calculation of a tendency, for which Catholic priests are to be dragged from the very altar and thrust into the common jail? But the Lutz-Bismarck policy has deliberately left the law in such a condition, for it is not a law which has been made but a trap which has been set. "He would be a wily priest indeed," writes the correspondent of the Standard, "who could see his way to evading the terms of this clause; on the contrary, the introduction of the words 'may appear' opens a wide field for any energetic German Whalley to indulge in his hobby at the expense of the priests." It is after this fashion that the new Empire bids for the loyalty of the Catholics of Germany. It is easy to see how the trick is intended to work. Minister von Lutz, the nominal Catholic, who allows his children to be educated as Protestants, holds that the Vatican Council is in opposition to the State. Prince Bismarck, through his obedient mouthpiece the Emperor William, has expressed a similar opinion. The doctrine of the Vatican Council, the ancient faith of Catholicity, is, accordingly, a matter intimately "connected with the State;" and since to support views condemned by the State and dangerous to the State, is evidently a course of conduct which "may appear to be calculated to lead to" anything a Government may be pleased to imagine, it follows that the Catholic Bishop or the Catholic Priest, "or other minister of religion," who teaches the doctrines of the Catholic Church, can be sent to jail for two years, without even the option of a fine. Again, if the State decrees next year that the Catholic schools are to be infidelized or secularized, any clergyman who ventures to say that infidelity and secularism are anti-Catholic, is at once liable to punishment. A similar penalty will be incurred if the Church persists in saying that Holy Matrimony is a divine sacrament, and not a "contract of cohabitation." The German persecutors may proceed with their wretched essays at intimidation. We would ask them to read the history of the past if they would learn what is to be the issue of the petty tyranny. Do they really fancy that the Catholic Church will be more pliable to the caprices of Bismarck and Lutz than to those of a hundred dead and vanquished persecutors; or that the dungeons of Spandau are more terrible than the axes of the pretor and the wild beasts of the Circus? Do they dream that they will dare even to inflict imprisonment on the pastors of 12,000,000 of Germans?—London Tablet. IRISH INTELLIGENCE. Says the Clonmel Chronicle of a recent date: "There is just now a very remarkable and most satisfactory absence of crime throughout this entire district.—Our various local courts have almost nothing whatever to do; and magistrates assemble merely to congratulate themselves and the community upon the lightness of the calendars presented to them. At yesterday's County Waterford petty sessions, for instance, the presiding justices, Mr. J. J. Shee and Colonel the Hon. Shalldan F. Carew, simply took their seats pro forma, and then their leave. A blank page represented the record of offences for the past month." Yet this "district" is usually represented as one of the most turbulent in Ireland! The late census of Ireland shows that the population of the island is still diminishing. Since 1841,

THE CHANGE FROM VICARS-APOSTOLIC TO A REGULAR HIERARCHY IN ENGLAND.

The Papal Bull for the establishment of a Hierarchy in England produced the utmost alarm, the fiercest opposition, and the enactment of an adverse, offensive, stupid, and impotent law. The Papal Bull in question was given at S. Peter's, Rome, under the seal of the Fisherman, on the 24th September, 1850. It re-established "in the kingdom of England, and according to the common laws of the Church, a Hierarchy of Bishops deriving their titles from their own sees." It would have been issued sooner, but that the tranquillity of the Holy See had been sadly disturbed by the revolutionary changes which had invaded almost all the countries of Europe, and had obtained a temporary success in Rome itself. For nearly three centuries England had been deprived of the glory and strength of her Catholic Hierarchy. The succession of the old Catholic Bishops failed at the death of Bishop Watson, in the 26th year of Elizabeth's reign. From that time delegates, or vicars, had been appointed by the Holy See to govern the Church in the Pope's name. During some time, when persecution was hottest, they were not even invested with the episcopal order, but were merely priests. As the sky cleared, and some measure of toleration was obtained, these vicars were of the episcopal order; but they had no inherent authority, and were removable at will. They were without corporate organization, local superior, and power of synodal action. They derived their titles from ancient sees in the East, where the sword of Mahomet had extirpated the followers of Christ. Every good Catholic felt that they existed but for a season, and that either the faith would be altogether extinguished in England, or the old order of Bishops would return, perhaps, to fill the vacant and time-honoured sees. Nevertheless, reign after reign succeeded, and the scattered remnant of the Catholic flock was still ruled by the Archpriests or Vicars-Apostolic. During forty years after the death of Watson, Bishop of Lincoln, in 1534, the faithful, exposed to bitter persecution, were deprived of the sacrament of confirmation, and of other episcopal rites. Dr. George Blackwell was appointed Archpriest, with certain administrative powers, in 1593. He, in turn, was succeeded by Dr. Birkhead, also an Archpriest, after the death of Queen Elizabeth; and in July, 1615, the 12th year of the reign of James I., Dr. Harrison was appointed the third Archpriest. To have created a Bishop, or even a Vicar-Apostolic at the time, would have been a dangerous step. It would probably have resulted in the martyrdom of the prelate, and the enactment of severer laws, or the revival of half-dormant statutes against "Papists." Yet so strongly did the Catholics of England desire the re-establishment of episcopal jurisdiction, and so fully did they intend to recover their Bishops if it were possible, that the rumour of their designs reached the ears of King James I. His anger was aroused, and though the son of Mary, Queen of Scots, and scion of a long line of Catholic kings, he sent for the Spanish ambassador, and through him conveyed a message to Rome, that if such Bishops were appointed, he would pursue them even to death. If, however, a single prelate were commissioned privately, and took the title of no English

SMITH O'BRIEN.—EMIGRATION.

FROM ENGLISH ADMINISTRATIONS AND CATHOLIC INTERESTS IN THE "TABLET." When Smith O'Brien entered the House of Commons on his return from Paris, he found there discussing a Bill relative to the state of Ireland. It had been introduced by the Whigs, and was warmly supported by the Tories. Its object was to make the open and advised incitement to insurrection, whether by speaking, writing, or printing, a felony punishable by transportation. The Nation and the United Irishman about this time were teeming with seditious addresses. "The time of the sword has come," said the Nation of April 22nd. "The constitution is obsolete as Ogham stones." "The constitution is to be done," wrote Mitchell, in the United Irishman, of the same date, "is to stop the thoroughfares, to cut off communication, to trench liberty in the heart of the capital, to split up divide, draw



the population has decreased from eight millions to less than five and a half millions. The loss in the last ten years is 2,902,000. This diminution has fallen unequally on the religious sects. According to the London News, there are but 258 Jews in Ireland, a decrease of thirty-five per cent. since 1861. The adherents of the now disestablished Protestant Church have decreased by only one and three quarters per cent., those of Presbyterians, Methodists, Independents, Baptists, and the Society of Friends, by nearly four per cent., while the Catholic decrease has amounted to more than eight per cent.; and "other Christian persuasions," which have sunk nearly two-thirds in the province of Munster, and rather more than held their own in Leinster and Connaught, have so increased in Ulster as to stand and a quarter per cent. higher for the whole country.

HOME RULE FOR IRELAND.—An important demonstration was made by the Irishmen of Liverpool on the 13th of January in favor of home rule for Ireland. Mr. Sullivan, editor of the Dublin Nation, addressed the meeting. The audience was enthusiastic, but proceedings were orderly.

A late notice issued by order of the Lord Lieutenant to all the publicans in Kells and adjoining districts, to the effect that the provisions of a certain section of the Peace Preservation Act, requiring the victuallers to close their houses at sunset, has been put into force. The houses in question are now closed from about four o'clock, P.M. A body of the constabulary patrol the streets after that hour to see if there are any delinquents. The inhabitants feel very indignant, inasmuch as several of those public-houses are grocery shops and bakeries. The proprietors of many of those houses, too, are old inhabitants, and have made a reputation for themselves. A public meeting is spoken of.

The Archbishop of Tuam has received a grateful letter from the Mayor of Chicago in acknowledgment of a sum of £50 forwarded by his Grace for the relief of the sufferers by the great fire. Mr. Mason says:—"If Ireland has a tender recollection of American charity in the past, America must ever gratefully remember that Irishmen have helped to make her what she is. And even were there not many ties of long standing between our two countries, the noble part borne by your people in extending its material aid through this time of adversity must bind us to Ireland with links as lasting as memory itself."

On the 15th ult., an inquest was held at Clonmel, near Maryborough, before William Clarke, Esq., coroner for the district, and a respectable jury, on the body of Patrick Curry. It appeared from the evidence that deceased was in the employment of the Waterford and Central Ireland Railway Company, and he and three or four others were removing a stone-post on a lorry, when it slipped and fell on Curry. He was brought to the county infirmary, from whence he was removed to his own house next day, and died shortly afterwards. A verdict in accordance with the evidence was given.

Jan. 10th.—A telegram from Limerick reports an immense demonstration made in that city by the supporters of Home Rule, in the form of a reception to Messrs. P. J. Smith, Isaac Butt, and other prominent advocates of the movement. A procession, numbering 30,000 persons, bearing many banners, marched through the streets, and finally halted at Daniel O'Connell's monument, where speeches were made. Mr. Butt, in the course of his speech, spoke of many wrongs inflicted upon Ireland, and urged the rising of the oppressed nation from the dust.—He was very severe in his denunciation of the Marquis of Hartington.

A FORTUNATE INDIAN.—The great diamond, weighing 134 carats, which has been found at the Cape and is now on its way to England, is already furnished with its legend. It is said to have been found in the wall of one of the native huts a poor Irish adventurer had received hospitality for the night, and that being surprised at the light shining amid the darkness he had upon examination found it to proceed from a clump of the earth of which the wall was built. Of course the clump was soon detached by the visitor, and this new Koh-i-noor, with many other smaller diamonds, found within.

A Belfast correspondent, writing on the 15th ult., says:—"Small-pox, which for the past two or three weeks has been so very prevalent in Belfast, is beginning to decrease. The cases during the past ten days have not been so numerous, and it is believed the worst is now over. I regret, however, to say that the disease is rapidly spreading in Carrickfergus; it is supposed that the infection was brought from Belfast some four weeks ago by a young person who has since died of the disease at the residence of his parents in Carrickfergus. There are at present fourteen cases of small-pox in that town. A good deal of alarm exists among the inhabitants, many of whom are getting re-vaccinated."

Lord Clement has munificently contributed £100 towards the erection of a new Catholic Church at Carrington.

A dispatch from Nenagh, dated the 20th ult., says:—"As Mr. Walsh, Manager of the National Bank in Nenagh, with his assistant, Mr. Tydd, were returning this evening from Borrisokane, where they held a bank weekly, two men came forward and one fired, seriously wounding Mr. Tydd, who fired in reply, and it is supposed he struck the man. Another shot was fired at Mr. Walsh, wounding him, it is supposed mortally. Mr. Tydd secured the money, which he brought in safe. Mr. Walsh was shot in the head, and dropped off the car on which they were travelling. Up to seven o'clock this evening no definite news of him had been obtained, but it was feared he was dead."

A second dispatch, dated Nenagh, Thursday, Dec. 21st, says:—"Three prisoners named Palmer, Griffin, and Donohoe, have been brought into Nenagh this evening, where the magistrates held a private inquiry. The result was the release of Donohoe, and a remand till to-morrow of the others. A clue has been found likely to lead to important results, namely—A shoe, which fits into a mark, and a gun. Mr. Walsh is still unconscious. He must have been beaten on the head as well as shot. Mr. Tydd's case also causes anxiety. Both bankers are still living, but Mr. Walsh is in a precarious condition."

Small-pox is now so rife in Dublin that the Guardians of South Dublin Union have proposed to levy an extra rate of 2d. in the pound, which would produce £25,000, to meet the expenses entailed by it.

Several threatening letters, received by parties residing in the county Meath, have been handed over to the police authorities. In one of the letters the gentleman threatened is informed that if he does not obey a former mandate "his days won't be long in the land."

No less than nineteen notices of ejection have been served in the townlands of Leightown and Scurlackstown. One of the parties served is a Mrs. Nicol, a widow and sister-in-law to the Rev. John Nicoll, P.P., of Kells, and Catholic Archdeacon of Meath.

A Waterford correspondent, writing on the 17th ult., says:—"A very mysterious affair has just occurred here. A farmer named Quigley, residing about four miles from town, came in to the market on the 13th, and sold a number of pigs, for which he received upwards of £20. About eight o'clock that night he was drinking with a man named Corcoran, but has not since been heard of. Corcoran was in the city on Thursday, but has since disappeared. It is believed Quigley has received foul play."

In order to prevent the destruction of the ancient relics so frequently found by the peasantry, the Royal Irish Academy have determined to publish, in Irish, an abstract of the law of treasure trove, and directions for the transmission of such articles to the Academy.

A Belturbet correspondent writes—"The constabulary of this district have been directed to put themselves on the alert to capture a young man named Patrick Magovern, a native of Carrigrohane, Magovern, it appears, made a furious attack upon another man, named James Maguire, in Ballyconnell; and, before desisting, left his victim in such a condition that Maguire is not expected to live. It is supposed that Magovern is making his way to some of the sea-ports with the intention of leaving the country; and to prevent his escape the detective force at Queenstown, Derry, and elsewhere have been communicated with."

At the Southern Police Court, Dublin, on the 12th ult., a man named Charles Carolan was charged by Alice Gardner, of Jarvis street, with having assaulted her by presenting a revolver at her the previous night. Carolan was also charged with having arms in a proclaimed district. On the full hearing of the case it was found that the "revolver" was nothing more or less than a cork driver and the prisoner was discharged on his own bail.

A death, at present unaccountable, has taken place on Slievevenish Mountain, near Tarlee. The police searched the spot on Friday, Dec. 15, and found traces of a struggle, but no marks of violence on the deceased person. Two men, neighbors, were with him leaving Tarlee, and all were under the influence of drink.

At Kells Petty Sessions, on the 18th ult., a young man, named Natty, residing at Cookstown, near Kells, was charged by Head-Constable Carden, with being out of his place of abode on the night of the 10th ult., contrary to the provisions of the Peace Preservation Act. From the evidence of the police it appeared that on the night in question they were on duty in this locality, and met Natty between ten and eleven o'clock. His answer not satisfying them, they summoned him. The Bench, after considerable consultation, decided on adjourning the case till next session, Natty to enter into bail for his appearance. The magistrates were afterwards engaged for a considerable time examining witnesses relative to a threatening letter received by Matthew Dolan, whose house was fired, ordering him to abstain from pasturing a portion of the property of which he has charge, under pain of death.

GREAT BRITAIN.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—A despatch from Sandringham reports that the Prince of Wales went out yesterday for the first time since his illness. Dr. Gall, who has been constantly in attendance on His Royal Highness since the first dangerous symptoms appeared, left Sandringham to-day.

Mr. G. Dixon has been doing a novel thing. He has held a public meeting of agricultural laborers in Herefordshire, and induced them to speak on their grievances. They all spoke sensibly enough, complaining mainly of their wages, which they said were 10s. per week, and of the cost of helping the parish to support their parents, cost from which "the old folk didn't get any benefit." They wanted 15s. a week, and security of tenure in their cottages—which at present they must quit if they quit the owner's service—and a bit of land for a cow. The speakers all regard the state of affairs as quite natural, and looked to emigration as the only means of escape. Give these fellows education enough to save a ten-pound note out of "beer and bacon," and how many of them will be left in Herefordshire? Or, if they stay, the tenure of land will have to be radically reformed.—London Spectator.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—Lord Stanley addressed a large meeting of workmen at Liverpool this evening. In the course of his remarks he said the old liberal programme had exhausted its vitality, and he expected that in the future Conservatism would predominate in all questions.

The Scotsman, a Scotch Protestant journal, publishes the following tables of illegitimacy:—

"We come next to a very painful and important point, and shall get away from it as soon as possible. The proportion of illegitimate births to the total number of births is, in Ireland, 3.8 per cent.; in England the proportion is 6.4; in Scotland, 9.9; in other words England is nearly twice, and Scotland nearly three times worse than Ireland. Some thing worse has to be added from which no consolation can be derived. The proportion of illegitimacy is very unequally distributed over Ireland, and the inequality rather humbling to us as Protestants and still more as Presbyterians and Scotchmen. Taking Ireland according to the registration divisions, the proportion of illegitimate births varies from 6.2 to 1.3. The division showing this lowest figure is the Western, being substantially the Province of Connaught, where about nineteen-twentieths of the population are Celtic and Roman Catholic. The division showing the highest proportion of illegitimacy is the North-Eastern, which comprises or almost consists of the Province of Ulster, where the population is almost equally divided between Protestants and Roman Catholics, and where the great majority of Protestants are of Scotch blood and of the Presbyterian Church. The sum of the whole matter is, that semi-Protestant and semi-Scotch Ulster is fully three times more immoral than wholly Popish and wholly Irish Connaught—which corresponds with wonderful accuracy to the more general fact that Scotland, as a whole is three times more immoral than Ireland as a whole."

DEATH OF MRS. RYVES, THE ALLEGED PRINCESS OF CAMBERLAND.—This aged lady, whose name will be remembered in connection with the cause for many years before the legal tribunals, in which she was a claimant to Royalty as the daughter of the "Princess Olive of Cumberland," died on the 7th instant, at her residence, Haverstock Hill. The immediate cause of death was bronchitis and congestion of the lungs, from a neglected cold. She died after six days illness. Up to this her constitution was remarkable for vigour, although she had attained her 75th year, having been born on the 16th March, 1797. The father of the deceased lady was John Thomas Serres, a celebrated painter and marine draughtsman to the Admiralty, and the late Royal Academician, Mr. Clarkson Stanfield was one of his pupils. Mr. J. T. Serres was the son of Dominic Serres, one of the first forty Royal Academicians when incorporated by George III., and Mrs. Ryves has received an annuity from the Academy for many years. The mother of Mrs. Ryves was the lady known as the "Princess Olive," alleged to be the daughter of Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, brother of George III. Mrs. Ryves was married to Anthony Thomas, son of Captain Ryves, of Ransdon Hall, but many years since obtained a divorce, a *mens et thoro* for adultery and cruelty. She leaves two sons and three daughters to mourn her loss.—London Telegraph.

A CORONER'S TESTIMONY.—At the Anniversary of the London Auxiliary of the United Kingdom Alliance, a coroner named Dr. Hardwick made an important speech to the following effect: It was an undoubted fact that the race was deteriorating physically, owing to the bad air, and bad food, and bad lodging of the working classes. With the money they spent in intoxicating liquor, they could better their position, and regain somewhat of their original vigor. Again, he contended that we should have little mortality between the ages of twenty-five and threescore years and ten, and yet it was a matter of fact that there was a large mortality, and that mortality was the result of intemperance. It was true this did not come out in the reports of the doctors, because medical men were placed often in a peculiarly delicate position, and would not hurt the feelings of survivors; but the real fact was that such deaths as were attributed to fatty heart diseases of the liver or kidneys were brought about by drinking.

As coroner he always endeavoured to elicit this truth, and at last he had got his juries to go so far as to return verdicts in certain cases of death accelerated by drinking. Further, he maintained drunkenness should be made criminal. A drunkard had no business to cast the burden of his support upon others.

There is talk in England of introducing, at the next session of Parliament, a plan of "home rule" for the three sections of the United Kingdom, which is quite a novelty. It proposes that any measure not referring to more than one of the three kingdoms of the realm be referred, after the principle had been agreed to in the whole House, to a "Grand Committee" of the members returned from that kingdom, by whom alone the details should be settled and reported to the House. Thus all three "Grand Committees" might sit at one and the same time on different bills, and there would be an immense economy of the time of the House, and advantage to the progress of local legislation.

Dr. Lankester in his annual report of the sanitary condition of St. James', Westminster, gives a clear account of contagious diseases, in his parish, and of the modes of preventing them. In the course of his report he estimates that the losses from Scarlet Fever, throughout Great Britain during the last sixteen years has not been less than 100,000 lives. And in Westminster, Mr. Barnard Holt states that 233 lives fell a sacrifice to Small Pox during the year 1871, against 13 who died of that disease the year previous. All these facts point to the necessity of earnest and painstaking exertion on the part of Government and communities to adopt means for the arrest of the progress of epidemics.

All the London journals have articles on the assassination of James Fisk, jr. They cite the cases of Richardson and Crittenden, and attribute the frequency of such deeds to the peculiar civilization of America, and denounce the laxity of public sentiment and the weakness of the Courts, which make the practice of carrying concealed weapons so general in the United States. The Times arrives at the conclusion that the assassin's pistol in this case only killed Fisk, but the spirit of which he was the incarnate representative is still living and strong in the City of New York.

A LONDON STREET.—The intelligent and brilliant French writer M. Taine thus describes his visit to Shadwell:—"I have seen the bad quarters of Mar-seilles, of Antwerp, of Paris, they do not come near to it. Low houses poor streets of brick under red-tiled roofs cross each other in every direction, and lead down with a dismal look to the river. Beggars, gipsies, harlots, the latter especially, crowd Shadwell-street. One hears a grating music in the spirit cellars; sometimes it is a negro who handles the violin; through the open windows one perceives unmade beds, women dancing. Three or four minutes I saw crowds collected at the doors; fights were going on, chiefly fights between women: one of them, her face bleeding, tears in her eyes, drunk, shouted with a sharp and harsh voice, and wishes to bring herself upon a man. The bystanders laughed; the noise caused the adjacent lanes to be emptied of their occupants; ragged poor children, harlots—it was like a human sewer suddenly discharging its contents. Some of them have a relic of neatness, a new garment, but the greater number are in filthy and unseemingly tatters. Figure to yourself what a lady's bonnet may become after passing during three or four years from head to head having been crushed against walls, having had blows from fists; they receive them. I noticed blackened eyes, lacerated noses, bloody cheeks-hair. The women gesticulate with extraordinary vehemence; but most horrible of all is their shrill, acute, cracked voice, resembling that of an ailing street owl. From the time of leaving the tunnel street boys abound—bare-footed, dirty, and turning wheels in order to get alms. On the stairs leading to the Thames they swarm, pale-faced, more deformed, more repulsive than the scum of Paris; without question, the climate is worse, and the gin more deadly. Near them, leaning against the greasy walls, or inert on the steps, are men in astounding rags; it is impossible to imagine before seeing them how many layers of dirt an overcoat or a pair of trousers could hold; they dream or close open-mouthed, their faces are begrimed, dull, and sometimes streaked with red lines. It is in these localities that families have been discovered with no other bed than a heap of soot; they had slept there during several months. For a creature so wasted and jaded there is but one refuge—drunkenness. "Not drink!" said a desperado at an inquest. "It were better than to die at once!" A tradesman said to me, "Look after your pockets, sir," and a policeman warned me not to enter certain lanes. I walked through some of the broader ones; all the houses except one or two are evidently inhabited by harlots. Other small streets, dusty courts, reeking with a smell of rotten rags, are draped with tattered clothes and linen hung up to dry. Children swarm. In a moment, in a narrow court, I saw fourteen or fifteen around me dirty, barefooted, the little sister carrying a sucking child in her arms, the year-old nursing woman whose whitish head had no hair. Nothing is more lugubrious than these white bodies, that pale flaxen hair, these labby cheeks encrusted with old dirt. They press together, they point out the gentleman with curious and eager gestures. The motionless mothers with an exhausted air, look out at the door. One observes the narrow lodging, sometimes the single room wherein they are all huddled in the foul air. The houses are most frequently one-story, low, narrow—a den in which to sleep and die. What a place of residence in winter, when, during weeks of continuous rain and fog, the windows are shut! And in order that this brood may not die of hunger, it is necessary that father should not die of drink, should never be idle, should never besick. Here and there is a dust-heap. Women are laboring to pick-out what is valuable from it. One old and withered, had a short pipe in her mouth. They stand up amidst the muck to look at me; brutalized, disfigured faces of female Yahoos; perhaps this pipe and a glass of gin is the last idea which floats in their idiotic brain. Should we find there anything else than the instincts and the appetites of a savage and of a beast of burden? A miserable black cat, lean, lame, startled, watches them timidly out of the corner of its eye, and furtively searches in a heap of rubbish. It was possibly right in feeling easy. The old woman, muttering, followed it with a look as wild as its own. She seemed to think that two pounds weight of meat were there. I recall the alleys which run into Oxford-street, stifling lanes, encumbered with human exhalations; troops of pale children nestling on the muddy stairs, the seats on London-bridge, where families, huddled together with drooping heads, shiver through the night; particularly the Haymarket and the Strand in the evening, every hundred steps one jostles twenty harlots; some of them ask for a glass of gin, others say, "Sir, it is to pay my lodging." This is not debauchery which flatters itself, but destitution—and such destitution! The deplorable procession in the shade of the monumental streets is sickening; it seems to me a march of the dead. That is a plague-spot—the real plague-spot of English society."

Hobbling along the road to Framfield was a poor old labourer who lived at Buxted. "Bad times here in the winter?" I asked. "Not so bad as he replied." "The farmer keeps the married ones on, and turns off single ones." My admiration for the kindness of the farmer was somewhat lessened when it was afterwards pointed out that philanthropy had little to do with this arrangement, but that a single man could and would go elsewhere, while a married one with a family came at once on the rates. Then he went on to say that there wasn't much drinking about there; they had had enough to get drunk upon. As to whether he hadn't heard of talk of em. "Did I think, now, that a witch could stop a cart going up-hill?" "Did he?" "Well he wasn't sure." "Plurisies?" "What were they? Oh, yes, he had heard speak of feery rings." "Did he go to church?" "Yes, and sometimes to the Wesleyans. All we have to do," said he, as if he wished to give me a summary of his creed, "is to stick to the Bible." Yet even he had his difficulties. "I be ignorant, sir, I be. May be ye can tell me what this means. I think it be in one of the little books where it says, 'God came from Temun.' How can that be when it say, 'God was, and is, and ever shall be?'" "The Stone Parable—in the Bible," from "Golden Hours."

DEATH OF A RELATIVE OF FATHER MATTHEW.—In our obituary we recorded the death of Mr. Matthew, a resident for some years past in this town. At his decease he had reached his 80th year, and he was the eldest direct representative of the surviving branch of the ancient Matthew family, intimately connected for generations with the city of Llandaff and surrounding district. The family has been somewhat distinguished by its longevity. Mr. Edmund Matthew, who was Sheriff of Glamorgan in the 17th century, attained the age of 102. The elder branch of the family became extinct in 1821, in the person of Major Matthew, of Bath, grandson of the famous Admiral Matthew. A little later the collateral branch of the Llandaff family was ennobled by the creation of the earldom of Llandaff, which fell into abeyance in 1833, at the demise of the second earl. It is claimed that the family estates held by the earl should at his death have reverted to the family of which the well-known Father Matthew was the survivor, and thence to the family of which Mr. Matthew, whose decease we now record, was a representative. Be this as it may, the sister of the earl retained the estates, and at her death bequeathed them to Count de Jarine, her cousin by marriage, by whose son they are now held. In her will she designated Father Matthew as one of her executors, but he declined to act. The three collateral lines above referred to converge in their common ancestor, Sir David Matthew, whose monument in Aldwark, forms a conspicuous object at Llandaff Cathedral. Sir David is stated to have saved the life of Edward IV. at the battle of Towton. The grandfather of the deceased gentleman was Mr. William Matthew, fifth in descent from Sir David, who inherited certain family estates at Cogan, and was lord of the manor of Leckwith. His eldest son, William, was a publisher at Bristol, where he issued the first "Bristol Annual Directory," which has continued to be published by members of his family, including the Mr. Matthew recently deceased.—Cardiff Times.

UNITED STATES.

JUDICIAL CORRUPTION IN NEW YORK STATE.—The Bar Association of New York have adopted the report of their Judiciary Committee to the effect that after careful examination they consider that there are charges against the judges so well founded, and of such serious character as to demand investigation.

A correspondent of a London paper states that an American missionary, sent to Calcutta to convert the Hindoos, has become a disciple of the Keshub Chunder Sen and been formally received into the Hindoo-Sona Church.

THE MISSION TO THE COLORED RACE.—In this we have another illustration of the truly Catholic character of the Church. With here there is "neither Jew nor Greek, neither Barbarian Scythian, bond or free, but all are her children, without regard to race, nationality, birth, knowledge or ignorance, loftiness or lowliness. There is, too, a propitiety—as was remarked by Archbishop Manning—in this Mission originating in England. For it was England who imported the first Africans into the United States. What differences of opinion there may be—and that there are such differences honestly entertained—are we well aware—in regard to the late emancipation of the colored race, and the manner and time in which, and circumstances under which it was done, there will, we presume, be no difference of sentiment in regard to the importance of taking immediate and

vigorous efforts for christianizing the negroes. We say christianizing, for those who are most familiar with their condition in the Southern States, particularly the more distant of those States, testify that in many districts of country, they are little, if any more elevated in their religious notions, than their heathen ancestors in Africa, and that heathen superstitions and heathen customs and rites of worship are coming rapidly to prevail amongst them.—"This will not surprise any one who was acquainted with their past religious condition. The only form of Protestantism that prevailed to the war seemed to have any power to attract them, was Methodism. But it really did little or nothing in the way of giving them positive religious ideas or actual religious instruction. They talked and shouted about Jesus; and yelled and groaned in what they called praying; but, for all they knew, the sacred name of Jesus, which they often so reverently used, might have been the name of some African fetish, and their prayers incantations. The bond of sympathy between them and Methodism was the fact that it allowed them to dance, to yell, and express their feelings, and in its style of worship allowed a manner of expressing those feelings which they could not enjoy under other forms of Protestantism. The new circumstances in which they have been placed by emancipation; the new and unsettled condition of things growing out of this social change has unquestionably left them, for the time being, more open to bad influences, and tendencies to evil, than previously. The old heathen traditions, brought by their ancestors from Africa, and still remembered and secretly cherished, seem to be reviving and reasserting their power over them. And if allowed to prevail unchecked, the negro race of the more Southern States would in a very short time become as a mass, practical heathens.—Catholic Register.

AN UNGRATEFUL WRETCH.—We clip the following from the Philadelphia Catholic Standard:

A MOST REMARKABLE CASE.—A striking illustration of the manner in which our Holy Spiritual Father's Church is continually fulfilling practically the prophecy, "Not rendering evil for evil, nor railing for railing; but on the contrary blessing, hap-pened lately in this city (Philadelphia).

During last summer, two gentlemen, who had been Protestant "ministers," were admitted into the Church. The reception afforded a fair opportunity for allowance of that "right of individual judgment" which Protestantism extols so loudly in theory, but ignores so entirely in practice. Instead, however, of saying "These men have followed their convictions, as they had a right to do, it is no concern of ours; their conversion was made the occasion for abusing the Holy Catholic Church, especially by the paper which is under the patronage of the sect, which these gentlemen left, called the Boston Church Messenger! One of the editors of that paper insinuated that for the gentlemen to become Catholics was equivalent to their going to hell, saying, 'with the words which St. Peter used respecting Judas Iscariot.

Let us pass over a few months, and what this new Protestant editor and "minister" then has to say.

"The hand of God's mysterious Providence came upon us in a way that well might strike us dumb. Before we departed of our day, our brother came to our door, complaining of sore sickness. Two days developed the invulnerable truth that he was really a victim of the small-pox. This cut us off from all outside intercourse with our fellow men. No friend or neighbor, no Christian brother or minister of the Gospel, only the kind physician could be expected to come near our infested dwelling. Some were unwilling so much as to receive our letters. Even our usual reading matter failed to reach us. No friendly offices were volunteered for possible or friendly wants. Long days and weary nights set in. The patient's sufferings increased.

And now, readers, learn what next in God's mysterious Providence occurred! We quote again:

"A Franciscan Nun, at the Doctor's request, when no other Christian, save the Doctor, would come for love or money, to her honor, he it be named, Sister Fulania came for charity's sake," and helped to cure for this Protestant minister" (his own brother). "She had seen but one wise case. God will surely reward that self-sacrificing piety and devotion, which thus encounters danger, and courageously wees death for charity's sake." In such acts their course is in strong contrast with some Christians."

Thus, in the hour of this man's extremity, when deserted by his friends, and when "no minister of the Gospel could be expected" to visit him, or his dying brother, did the Church which he had so falsely defamed and so bitterly reviled, in the person of one of her devoted children, return to him not "evil for evil nor railing for railing, but on the contrary, blessing."

We wish we could stop here. But there is still another feature in this case, which the subject shall relate in his own words.

Speculating respecting the motives which actuated her to whom he was so much indebted, he says:

"Is it because they are trained by stern discipline, as soldiers are, to do such things? Or is it a system of meritorious work—righteousness that prompts them to do it? Or is it blind devotion, anxious only to court death? and see their message to a life-long vow?"

O, most suspicious, most hard-hearted and most unjust man! Thus cruelly to asperse, by your infamous insinuations, that heavenly "charity" of which you furnish the opposite exemplar—in that, "I think no evil," but rejoiceth with the truth—charity, which that Holy Sister freely extended when not one of your "friends," not one of your fellow "ministers of the Gospel" would "come to you for love or money?" Making by insinuation the infamous charge that she was seeking a suicidal end, because "only for charity's sake" she smoothed your brother's pillow, and alleviated his dying agony! Could not the quiet composure with which she endured the imminent danger "that caused you to be" in much fear and trembling—to encounter which, to use your own words, requires "courage" equal to "entering the battlefield"—could not the placid calmness of that face, indicating a mind at peace with itself and with all the world, because at peace with God, heard overflowing with love for man because filled with divine love, a soul at rest, because it rested in Christ, a forbitude which could move undisturbed amid torments which made strong men quake with fear,—could not the "devotion," disinterested "kindness," "self-sacrificing piety," "goodness," "courage," "patience" which you yourself ascribe to her, repel from your mind the unworthy suggestion, and save you from being her slanderer, and herself and her holy order from your base imputation? Was there any necessity to "court death" in order to "end her bondage in a life-long vow" had she felt that "vow" to be a "bondage," or desired to end it? Would not you and hundreds of your "friends" and "ministers of the Gospel" who would not "come for love or money" near "your infested dwelling," welcome and assist, and do this sister homage, if she were willing, or could be induced, to accept your protection and thus to "end her vows"? Are there no other ways in which death can be found, but by submitting to the loathsome embrace of that most foul of all forms in which pestilence can come? O man, if man you be! By what malign influence if not by those of the spirits that in their torment blaspheme God, could all the better feelings of your nature have been so poisoned and perverted, thus to defame, even at the time when affliction should have softened your heart, and filled it with gratitude, your penis benefactress?

The House of Lords.—It is certainly not a little



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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1872.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY—1872.

Friday, 19—St. Canute, M. Saturday, 20—SS. Fabian and Sebastian, MM. Sunday, 21—Third after Epiphany. Monday, 22—SS. Vincent and Anastasius, MM. Tuesday, 23—Espousals of the B. V. M. Wednesday, 24—St. Timothy, B. M. Thursday, 25—Conversion of St. Paul.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The political news from Europe is of little interest. The Prince's convalescence progresses rapidly, and all anxiety about his health is at an end. On the other hand, small-pox is becoming epidemic all over the world, and is raging with much intensity both in the British Islands, and on the Continent. In London the mortality by small-pox has risen from an average of about 600 per annum to 8,000; but it is stated that of the cases that have terminated fatally, not three per cent. had ever been vaccinated even in youth. This shows that vaccination, even if it assure not an immunity from the pest, greatly increases one's chances of safety, and as a general rule guarantees a mild attack, even in these cases wherein it has failed as a perfect prophylactic.

In Dublin the disease has raged with much intensity, and indeed all over Ireland. It is reported by telegram that in consequence, His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Dublin has issued a Pastoral Letter in which he, for sanitary reasons, gives dispensation from the obligation to abstain from flesh meat on Fridays.

The sudden and violent outbreak of a disease which for many years had almost disappeared, is generally attributed to the neglect of the precaution of vaccination. Of course on this matter, as on so many others, opinions greatly vary; but certain facts seem to be strongly in favor of vaccination at present. It is certain for instance, that when, as was the case some fifty years ago, the practice of vaccination was more prevalent than it is at present, small-pox was a disease of which in England one rarely heard; it is also certain that those who have been vaccinated, are less liable to catch the disease, and if they do take it, as a general rule, they take it in a milder form.

The course of true love never yet ran smooth. Even in the raptures of their honeymoon, Russia and the U. States seem to have discovered to their cost the truth of this adage; and hot angry words, in lieu of amorous dalliance, are now passing betwixt them. Minister Catacazy, whose impertinent interference in the domestic affairs of the country to which he was accredited, gave great offence to President Grant, is it would seem countenanced by his own government. Matters have gone so far that interruption of diplomatic intercourse betwixt the two countries is spoken of. There is still much talk of war with Spain, in the U. States; and if the latter do not make the demanded apology for the outrage on the Florida, hostilities may soon break out.

PASTORAL LETTER OF THE RT. REV. JOHN WALSH, D.D. BISHOP OF LONDON. TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF THE DIOCESS, ON CATHOLIC EDUCATION.

The Catholics of U. Canada have good cause to thank God for the vigilant pastors whose it has pleased Him to set over them; and particularly should they rejoice in the possession of a Bishop so wise, so faithful, so prudent, and at the same time so determined as is His Lordship of London, whose most instructive Pastoral is now before us. May it be read and studied carefully, by all within his diocese; and may the great and important lessons it conveys be laid to heart and faithfully practised.

His Lordship insists on the vital importance to Catholics of securing for their children a sound Catholic education. This is a duty imposed on parents by God Himself—a duty, or obligation from which no human laws can release them. But this education cannot, in

the nature of things, be imparted in the Common Schools of Ontario, as these are at present constituted as mixed Schools. Therefore our Holy Father the Pope, therefore the Canadian Hierarchy in sacred synod assembled, have utterly denounced and condemned these schools, as altogether dangerous to faith and morals. This has imposed a solemn obligation on all Catholic parents and guardians, not to allow their children, or those in their charge, to attend these pernicious institutions, but to establish and support such separate schools as shall secure to their pupils the one thing needful—i.e. Catholic religious and moral training. This obligation the Catholic people of U. Canada, have, as the Bishop recognises, well and faithfully discharged; and he writes to them not to reproach them, not to stimulate lagging energies, but to encourage them to persevere stoutly in the course they have hitherto pursued,—and which if adhered to, God will bless. His Lordship also recognises that the existing Separate School law is defective in many respects; but still, as he points out, Catholics must make the best of it, whilst awaiting the much needed reform. Bad books, irreligious literature, and non-Catholic journals are passed in review by His Lordship, and condemned, who concludes his letter with the following practical injunctions:—

We have endeavored to point out the importance of Catholic education, and the dangers that result from an unchristian education. We have shown that the education imparted in the common schools of Ontario cannot be religious, for the simple reason that it cannot, in justice to all sects, be denominational. We have pointed out the duty of our clergy and of our Catholic parents on this subject, and we earnestly exhort them to be faithful to it. To insure the efficient working of our separate school system,—We, having invoked the holy name of God, deem it our duty to ordain as follows:—

ART. I.—No Catholic parent, living within the legal limits of a separate school, shall send his children to mixed or common schools, they being adjudged by the Canadian hierarchy as dangerous to faith and morals. Should any Catholic parent unfortunately persist in violating this ordinance, he shall be refused the holy Sacraments until such time as he shall consent to obey the Church in this matter.

ART. II.—Every Catholic rate-payer living within the legal limits of a separate school, shall pay his school taxes to said school under a penalty of being refused the holy Sacraments. If for grave and special reasons, exemptions should be claimed from these ordinances, let the pastor, and, if necessary, the Bishop be consulted, and their directions followed.

We hereby renew the following wise ordinances of our predecessor:

ART. I.—In every school section whose trustees are Catholics, no other than a practical Catholic shall be chosen to fulfil the duties of a teacher, whether male or female.

ART. II.—The school trustees are to consult their respective Pastors, in regard to the appointment or dismissal of the said teachers, as well as in all that concerns the general good of the Parochial Schools.

ART. III.—In case of a dissent between the Pastor and the Trustees in this matter, recourse shall be had to the Bishop, who, after hearing both sides, will give a decision which shall be final.

ART. IV.—Inasmuch as any school established and maintained in opposition to these rules, can no longer be considered as Catholic; the Pastor, after consulting the Bishop, will forbid parents to support said schools, or to send their children thither.

"For the rest, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever modest, whatsoever just, whatsoever holy, whatsoever lovely, whatsoever of good fame—if there be any virtue, if any praise of discipline, think on these things. The things which you have both learned and received, and heard, and seen, these do ye, and the Lord of Peace shall be with you." (Phil., c. iv., v. 8—9.)

May the peace and blessing of Almighty God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, descend upon you and abide with you forever.

This pastoral shall be read on Sundays in all the Churches and religious communities of the Diocese, as soon after its reception as may be convenient.

Given at our Episcopal residence, London, on New Year's day, the feast of the Circumcision of our Lord, A.D. 1872, under our hand and seal, and the counter signature of our Secretary.

J. JOHN, Bishop of London.

[L.S.] By order of His Lordship.

NICHOLAS GAHAN, Sec.

The last issue of the Montreal Witness for 1871, contains an abstract of the annual report of the F. C. M. Society. It does not appear from this document as if the said society had done much to boast of during the course of the past year; or as if the seat of the "man of sin," in Canada were in any serious danger of being overturned by its operations in the future. When indeed we consider how strong are the temporal inducements to apostasy, the many material advantages of "coming to Jesus" through the portals of the F. C. M. Society, and the sort of people from amongst whom alone its converts are made—we have every reason to congratulate ourselves upon the strong faith, and moral purity of the people of Lower Canada.

The object of the society, as our readers we suppose are aware, is to destroy Popery in this, the "stronghold of the beast" on the North American Continent. For this praiseworthy object a lot of old women in, and out of petticoats, together with a few of a different stamp, who are smart enough to turn the ability of the others to their own profit, are banded together, to collect money, to distribute tracts, to send out colporteurs, whose chief business is, with what ability they can, to invent thrilling stories of wicked parish priests, and how these were worsted in evangelical contests; and last not least, to publish Annual Reports about the "great things which it has pleased the Lord"; but we need not continue; our readers are of course familiar with the rest of the blasphemous rigmarole which all these societies delight to indulge in.

Sometimes "the great object" of the F. C. M. Society is represented—as in a recent article of the Montreal Witness—to be rail-roads; but as this pretext will not always suit, the spiritual well being of the French Canadians is sometimes put forward as the end of its being. Thus, in the Report for 1871 we are told:—

"The great object which the founders of this Society had in view was to put their fellow-countrymen in Lower Canada in possession of the revelation God has been pleased to make to the human race, but of which the Church of Rome endeavors to deprive them."

This anxiety for our spiritual welfare appears to us to be quite uncalled for. If the revelation which God has been pleased to make to the human race consist in the Gospel, or glad news, that for their redemption the Son of God became man; that of His infinite love He suffered and died for them upon the cross; that by His stripes they are healed, and by His blood, applied to them in the sacraments, they are cleansed; that in consequence of this redemption, to all who truly repent, a full and free pardon is assured, no matter how many or how great may have been their sins; that after death there is a judgment; that all who have loved God on earth, or may have turned to Him with humble and contrite hearts, shall be called, to love Him, and dwell with Him for ever in heaven—if in these doctrines it is to be found God's revelation to the human race, then is it false that the Church of Rome seeks to withhold it from her people; for these are, par excellence, the doctrines which daily and hourly, from the pulpit, and in the confessional, are incessantly preached to all her members, and insisted upon as the elementary and essential truths of religion in all her catechisms; truths of which no one however simple, can amongst members of the "Church of Rome" be in ignorance, since they form the staple of all her teachings, the very centre of her system. If the Church of Rome really sought to conceal these things from her adherents—she would not surely tolerate the publication of them in books and journals professing submission to her authority.

Since then it cannot be pretended that any of the truths, or Christian doctrines by us above enumerated, are withheld by the Church of Rome from her adherents—we ask again, but as we have often before asked in vain:—"What is the doctrine, or Christian truth, of which the Church of Rome endeavors to deprive them, and which it is the object of the F. C. M. Society to impart to the Catholics of Lower Canada?" We defy the Witness, or any one of the agents of the Society, to return a simple straightforward answer to this question.

The converts of the Society are, judging from its Report, a rum lot; and it is a remarkable fact that, though they have all been kept in utter ignorance by the priests—they can all read, and understand the tracts and Protestant version of the bible, which the colporteurs put in their hands. As a certain class of men are said to rush in impetuously there where angels fear to tread, so our illiterate Canadian habitants the moment they came in contact with a colporteur have their eyes marvellously opened, so that they can read, and their intellects so strengthened, that without a doubt or moment's diffidence, they can determine the meaning of texts over which the most learned of scholars have hung in suspense. This is a great marvel.

But the behaviour of the converts when once they have been manipulated by a colporteur is still more extraordinary. Here is a story we clip from the Report as published in the Witness.

P., the interesting convert in question who is made to tell his own story, had had a bible given to him, but the book was carried off by a malignant being in the guise of a priest.

"What I had read in it"—the Bible P. goes on to say—"had convinced me, and I no longer believed in the Romish religion, but I had no Bible to nourish me in the truth."

"I was so troubled that I could neither work, eat, nor sleep. I prayed day and night. I went to the Priest. I passed two days with him. I paid for a Mass. I took the Communion, and the Priest's mother recommended me to the Nuns. I was no better."

The questions naturally present themselves, what did P. if he were "convinced, and no longer believed in the Romish religion"—as he tells us was the case—go to the Priest for? Why did he pay for a Mass, since he no longer believed it to be a sacrifice? Why did he confess, since he was "convinced," and no longer believed that the priest had power to give him absolution? and why above all did he mock God, and do violence to his own conscientious convictions by receiving Communion? These are questions easy to ask indeed, but which it puzzle the most astute lawyer to answer. Another story equally extraordinary is to the following effect.

E. "is the son of a widow of a respectable position and firmly attached to the Church of Rome." This widow, of a respectable position, therefore we suppose not pressed by want, and "firmly attached to the Church of Rome," sends her son to the school kept by the F. C. M. Society at Pointe aux Trembles, with the well-known object of delivering its pupils from

bondage to the Church to which the mother was so "firmly attached!" The son of course in a short time refuses to attend mass and the confessional, and comes out in full bloom as a first-rate article of Protestantism—whereupon his mother curses him. Again we ask—how came it to pass that a mother in easy circumstances, for so we interpret "a respectable position," sent her child to an avowedly Protestant institution, being herself firmly attached to the Church of Rome,—so firmly attached that when the natural consequences manifested themselves in that child's apostasy, she cursed him? Is it not evident that in this story, as in the other, there must be a lie, somewhere, though it is not for us to determine where it comes in.

The Mission is expensive. Each colporteur—there are ten of these gentry—costs \$400 per annum; or say \$4,000 for the lot. A pupil at the Pointe aux Trembles school costs \$40 per session, and it seems that there are 98 pupils, which would give an outlay of nearly another \$4,000. What the keep of a minister—there are 8 ministers—comes to we are not told; but even at the rate of a colporteur it would augment the bill by \$2,000 in all, so that under these three items of expenditure only, we have an expenditure of \$10,000 per annum. What number of converts are made we are not informed; not many, or the Society would not fail to blazon it abroad. Some loose fish of course come into its nets, but knowing what kind of fish these are we do not reckon them any loss to the Church. Our readers of course remember the story of the poor old Irish woman who long pestered by her husband's proselytizing wife to send one of her sons to the Protestant Church—at last consented to send Jemmie. Questioned as to her motives for surrendering Jemmie, the poor old woman with more of candor than courtesy to her visitor replied—"Why, you see, my lady, Jemmie was going to the divvie any how."

SISTER WOODS.—Not the Community of the Grey Nuns alone, but the entire Catholic population of this City, have suffered a severe loss in the death of Sister M. Elizabeth Woods, whose demise on the 3rd inst., we announced in our last. A brief biographical sketch of the career of this zealous servant of God, and His poor, will, we are sure, not prove uninteresting to our readers.

The deceased was a native of Ireland, having been born at Tullagher, County Kilkenny, on the 27th of April, 1827. From her earliest youth she was animated by an ardent desire to consecrate herself entirely to the service of God, in some institution especially devoted to the relief of the poor, and the afflicted. Obedient to the heavenly call, this strong and generous soul was daunted by no obstacles, and did not recoil in the face of any danger. With joy she added the sacrifice of her most cherished and legitimate affections to that of her person. Without hesitation she said farewell for ever, to friends, relatives, home and country, and having demanded to be received into the Community of the Grey Nuns, she sailed for Canada, in which country she entered upon her Novitiate on the 26th June, 1852. Two years afterwards, on the 27th day of June, she took her vows, and with joy found herself a member of the Society after which her heart had so long yearned.

And now commenced for Sister Woods that apostolate of Charity which with so much success for the glory of God, and the good of her neighbors, she exercised for so many years. She was charged with the mission of visiting the poor from house to house, and in the discharge of this duty she had but one thought, one desire—that of ministering to the temporal and spiritual wants of the poor. With this object in view she spared no pains, no toils, and no dangers terrified her; upheld by the spirit of that faith which animated her, she made herself all things to all; but by preference did she select as the objects of her ministrations, the most wretched—the most abject and miserable; in a word, all were sure of finding in Sister Woods a tender and compassionate mother who knew how, by her tender sympathies, to assuage their sorrows, even when material resources failed. The merits of the deceased may be thus summed up. She was the help of the poor, the support of the widow, the mother of the orphan, the refuge of the abandoned, the consolation of the afflicted, an eye to the blind, and a foot to the lame. In fact these several classes of the afflicted were during eighteen years the special objects of her care as a Sister of Charity; and when the sickness that she had contracted in the exercise of her duties, compelled her to abandon them, still her charity found means of being of service to her beloved poor; and actively did she still exert herself in their behalf amongst the many charitable citizens of Montreal, who knew and appreciated her.

Besides that tender and compassionate charity which was the distinctive character of Sister Woods, her assiduous regularity and observance of all the religious observances and rules of the Community, were remarkable; as were also her implicit obedience towards her Superiors, her lively faith, and, in a word, all

the virtues of a good and fervent Religious.

We may well hope that her days, so full of virtues and good works, may have merited for this worthy servant of the poor, the happiness of hearing pronounced the sentence of the Sovereign Judge, "Come, you blessed of my Father, and possess the kingdom prepared for you; for I was hungry, and you gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and you gave me to drink; naked, and you clothed me, sick and you visited me."

COLONISATION AND CROWN LANDS.—The *Minerve* has an able article on this subject, which, if true, gives much matter for consideration. Numbers of French Canadians, it says, who have emigrated to the United States are now anxious to return to their native land, and would return, could they but find land therein whereon to establish themselves. We have also a Colonisation Society, to which applications by letter are being constantly addressed by our expatriated French Canadians, for lands; and every one knows that in Lower Canada there are still large areas of land without an inhabitant. At first sight then nothing would appear easier than to satisfy the wishes of the French Canadian exiles, and to establish them on their native soil—yet, at present, the thing is impracticable. For instance, so the *Minerve* points out:—"The Colony of Lake Megantic is in the midst of the forest, thirty miles from the old settlement, and yet there is not a lot to grant, and the applicants return discouraged,—those who are residents of the United States remaining there; those who are not, going there."

Why is this? Because in constant and flagrant violation of the law, which it is said the Government will not enforce, and which requires the possessor of a lot of land to clear it, on pain of losing it—the land is all "taken up," not settled, by speculators, who neither go in themselves, nor suffer others to go in and cultivate it.

The remedy for all this is indicated: it consists in the rigid enforcement of existing law. No wrong would be thereby done; no rights of property trespassed upon; since the holders of the wild lands in question obtained them upon well-known conditions, which conditions they have deliberately violated. The remedy is then in the hands of Executive.—Will they employ it?

The *Montreal Gazette*, Ministerial, speaks out also very strongly on this subject. Having expressed its regret at the long continued infraction of the law, it adds:—

"But we can only express the hope that the Commissioner of Crown Lands will take such steps as will secure the absolute forfeiture and placing upon the market of all land not actually and bona fide occupied. He may rely upon it that his failure to do so will arouse a feeling of hostility to him and the Government with which he is connected, which, in spite of their numerical majority, they will find it difficult to withstand."

COMMON SCHOOLS AND COMMON GAOLS OF ONTARIO.—The *British Whig* gives us the criminal statistics of the year 1871, comprising the total number of prisoners committed to the Common Gaols of the Province. It appears, nor are we surprised at it, that there has been a very considerable increase of crime in the Province "though, perhaps, not disproportioned to the increase in population," as the *Whig* apologetically puts it. Whether or no, this steady increase of criminality clearly shows that the Common School system of U. Canada does nothing towards improving the morality of the community, or diminishing its criminality.

The number of commitments to the Common Gaols of Ontario has, so we learn from the *Whig's* statistics, increased from 5,655, in the year 1869, to 6,615 in 1871; a pretty good increase for two years. Of the criminals so committed it further appears that only about 25 per cent. were destitute of primary instruction—or unable to read and write; the great majority of the criminals was therefore composed of persons who had been educated.

These figures show—not that education has any tendency to increase crime, but—that education, without religious and moral training which purely secular schools are incompetent to give, has no value whatever towards the repression of it. Never was there a more silly, groundless assertion than that "ignorance was the mother of crime," as if the latter denoted merely an intellectual deficiency. The fact we here record, that in spite of the much vaunted school system of U. Canada, the best that can be said of its moral condition is that, though crime increases rapidly, that increase is "perhaps not disproportioned to the increase in population," is a pretty clear proof that the attendance in the "Common Gaols of Ontario keeps pace with the attendance in its Common Schools.

The existing school system in England is very unpopular with the dissenters or non-conformists, in as much as under it they are unable to compete with the government church; which because of its greater wealth is able to set up so many schools, that the other and poorer sects are driven out of the field alto-



gether. These clamor lustily therefore for the abolition of the denominational system, and the setting up in lieu thereof of a purely secular non-religious system.

This is indeed unmitigated sectarianism.—The non-conformists cannot, do not indeed pretend to have any fears for the spiritual interests of their children, even should these be converted to the opinions of the wealthier sect. Their hostility to the denominational system is simply jealousy of the Establishment, and of the influence that it owes to its wealth.

Herein lies the difference betwixt Catholics, and non-conformists. Whether right or wrong in the matter, Catholics do fear that the souls of their children, and their eternal salvation would be grievously imperilled by allowing them to attend non-Catholic schools, or schools under the influence of non-Catholics. The non-conformists of England do not so much as pretend to entertain any such apprehensions. The Methodist, or Congregationalist will admit that the spiritual status of the Protestant members of the Established Church is as good as his own, and can therefore have no reasons, based on tender regard for his child's salvation, to withhold it from a school taught by a minister of the government sect. His opposition then to the denominational system is purely sectarian, and his objections against it cannot be spoken of as conscientious objections; they are but the forgeries of jealousy; jealousy of the superior wealth and higher social status of the Establishment.

The position of the Gladstone Ministry on the Education question is very delicate. It cannot afford to treat the non-conformists with indifference, as united they form a party politically influential in England; neither can it afford to slight the unanimous demands of the Catholics of Ireland for denominational education, by laying down for the sister island the principle of mixed and purely secular education. The only issue from its troubles is to declare the total separation of State and School, and to leave both Religion and Education to the action of the much vaunted Voluntary system. If good for one, it must be good for the other.

His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto has received the subjoined letter from His Eminence Cardinal Barnabo, in acknowledgment of a sum of 7,500 francs remitted by His Grace for the use of the Holy Father:—

To His Grace, the Most Illustrious and Most Reverend John Joseph Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto.

I received from your Grace a letter dated on the 9th of last month, enclosing a draft for 7,500 francs, which I presented at once to Our Most Holy Father, informing him, at the same time, of the pious and devoted feelings which the faithful under your charge entertain for the Apostolic See. I feel great pleasure in informing your Grace that His Holiness is very grateful for your kindness; and that, with his whole heart, he has been pleased to send his Apostolical Benediction, first to yourself, and in the next place to every contributor to the offering you sent, and to all the Clergy and people of your diocese. I am pleased to communicate all this to you, and at the same time I wish to express my own affection for you. I pray God that you may live long in health and prosperity.

Given at Rome, in the House of the Sacred Congregation of the Propagation of the Faith, December 1st, 1871.

Your most devoted brother, ALEXANDER, CARDINAL BARNABO. John Simconi, Secretary.

TRUTHS FOR THE TIMES.—This is the title of a tract lately published by a Mr. Abbot, and of which the celebrated author of the "Origin of Species" expresses his almost unqualified approbation, as coinciding with his views. We notice it because of its striking admissions with respect to the tendencies of Protestantism, as deduced from the work itself by the critic of the Montreal Gazette. The first part of the Truths for the Times consists of Fifty Affirmations, on which our contemporary thus comments:—

"The starting point of the Fifty Affirmations is that 'religion is the effort of man to perfect himself' and the root of religion is universal human nature. The Church of Rome, according to the 27th affirmation, embodies Christianity in its most highly developed and perfect form, as a religion of authority based on the Christian confession. Protestantism, the author proceeds to say, is the gradual disintegration of Christianity, whether regarded theologically or ecclesiastically, under the influence of the free spirit of protest against authority. The Protestant reformation was the birth of free religion, the beginning of the religious protest against authority within the confines of the Christian Church; and the completion of the religious protest against authority, Mr. Abbot declares, must be the extinction of faith in the Christian confession."

This which to Protestants seems a wonderful discovery of modern times, has, to Catholics from the first dawn of Protestantism, been a self-evident truth.

HONORS TO CANADIANS.—It is announced that the Cordon of the Order of Isabella has been sent to His Excellency the Governor General, to Sir George E. Cartier and Sir John A. Macdonald, in recognition of the manner in which they carried out the obligations of international law, when filibustering expeditions against Cuba were attempted to be got up in Montreal. From the Evening of Quebec we learn—that Sir Narcisse Belleau, Lieutenant Governor of the Province, and Judge Doucet have been named respectively, Commander and Chevalier of the Order of Isabella for the same reasons; and the Order of Charles

III. has also been conferred upon our excellent Mayor M. Couriol for his services in connection with the Cuban enlistment troubles last summer.

The Montreal Herald thinks that it is by no means improbable that the British Government will appoint a Canadian as the next Governor General of Canada; and suspects that when such an event takes place the choice will fall upon "such a man as Sir Hugh Allan, or Mr. Gooderham of Toronto." The Herald may be right, but it is pretty certain if it be, that the next step will be to make the office of Governor Generalship elective. If that post is to be filled by one of themselves, the Canadians will we are sure assert their right to select the fitting man, and the last link of the chain that unites us to the Empire will be broken.

To the readers of the True Witness.

Is it right or politic for the State to afford legal protection and sanction to any Traffic or System that tends to increase crime, to waste the National resources, to corrupt the social habits, and to destroy the health and lives of the people?

The above question is respectfully addressed to your readers. Would they kindly repeat it to their Representatives and ask for a reply. M. S. L.

IN MEMORIAM.—A very neat mural tablet, in white Vermont marble with a backing of blue marble, has lately been placed in St. Patrick's Church close to the Mission Cross, in commemoration of the deceased Fathers Bakewell and O'Brien of St. Patrick's, reminding the beholders to pray for the souls of their departed pastors. This touching monument and well deserved token of affection is by the hands of the Messrs. Tansey and O'Brien, marble workers of this city, and the execution reflects the greatest credit on their artistic abilities.

We beg to inform our subscribers in Kingsbridge, Co. of Huron, Ont., that Mr. FRANCIS L. EGAN kindly consents to act as Agent for the TRUE WITNESS. We thank Mr. Egan for all that he has already done for us, and hope he may be seconded by our friends in that locality, in his efforts to extend the circulation of the TRUE WITNESS.

The Irish Canadian comes before us in an enlarged form, a sign of its progress. The Irish Canadian is an ably conducted paper, and though we may not agree with it in all its political views, we cannot but credit it with perfect honesty, and integrity of purpose.

A slight shock of an earthquake was felt pretty generally over the country on Tuesday, 9th inst. Nobody hurt.

The Dominion Parliament will meet at Ottawa on the 15th of February.

The LIFE OF GENERAL R. E. LEE, for sale at this Office. Price, \$3.00, sent free by mail on receipt of price.

RAILWAY GUIDE.—The International Railway Guide for January, published by Messrs. C. R. Chisholm & Co., has been received.

PETER'S MUSICAL MONTHLY—January, 1872.—This is a publication which we cordially recommend to all families who are fond of music. Besides lighter pieces or what we may call drawing-room music, it publishes much of a more serious and a higher caste, religious music, and fitted for the Catholic Church. The price is very low, being only 30 cents per number, or \$3 per annum. Intending subscribers can be furnished through the American News Company, or by application to J. L. Peters, 599 Broadway, New York.

SADLER'S CATHOLIC DIRECTORY, ALMANAC, AND ORDO, 1872.—This carefully compiled, and useful work enjoys so high and well deserved a reputation, as to make it needless for us to say one word in its praise. It is admirably got up, and for cheapness cannot be surpassed. Price \$1, sent free by mail on receipt of same, together with the subscriber's address, by D. & J. Sadler, 31 Barclay Street, New York, and St. Francois Xavier Street, Montreal.

The following extract is from the current number of the Journal of Education:—

STATE-SUPPORTED SECULAR SCHOOLS.—We (Journal of Education) invite attention to the following extract from the London Morning Post, relating to this subject:—

"It is beyond doubt that in America the increase of crime has kept pace with the increase of State-supported secular schools, and no where more than in the State of New-York. One great object of schools is the training of children to lead honest and moral lives. In this respect the continental schools have grievously failed. In the much belauded kingdom of Prussia, where every child is compelled to go to school, and where the ratio of school attendance to population is said to approximate to perfection, the standard of morality is lower than in almost any other European State. The divorcees annually pronounced in Berlin are nearly double those in any other capital in Europe. It is all very well to tell us what can be seen in Saxony—how many children attend how well they behave, how few are unable to read and write, and so on. But the plain truth is, that these children, when they

grow up, having had no adequate moral and religious training, become very bad men and women, and that, with the single exception of Bavaria, the number of illegitimate children every year is in a ratio double that of England, France, or Austria. It is in their results that schools are valuable or not, and the after-results of the secular schools on the Continent and in America are in the last degree discouraging."

Weekly Report of the St. Bridget's Refuge, ending Saturday, 6th inst. — Males 306, Females 119, Total 425. Includes breakdown by country: England 54, Ireland 306, Scotland 5, F. Canadians 60.

BREAKFAST.—EPP'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 will save us many heavy doctors' bills.—Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled "Epps's Cocoa & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London." Also, makers of Epps's Milky Cocoa (Cocoa and Condensed Milk).

After perusing the Omaha Legal Enterprise in aid of Mercy Hospital, at Omaha, we must confess that we are astonished at the fairness of the Omaha Library drawing and also the endorsement of this second scheme, under the auspices of the Sisters of Mercy, which includes all the authorities of the State, from the Governor down to the civil and military. The tickets are \$3 each, or two for \$5; highest prize \$50,000. The drawing takes place in public, Jan. 30th. Dr. Gardner, physician to Mercy Hospital, has associated with him Mr. Pattee. Full particulars can be had by addressing, PATTEE & GARDNER, Omaha, Neb.

The health department generally of the city requires remodeling. We believe the Council has been urged to set apart a room in the City Hall where the health officers could be found, and where the registration and other books necessary to their work should be kept. And in connection with this matter a thorough system of vital and sanitary statistics should be organized. There is in this Province of Quebec, practically no perfect system of registration of births, deaths and marriages. So far as births are concerned, the Church registration, in connection with the Roman Catholic Church, where every child is required to be baptized within a few days after its birth, is, so far as the Church is concerned, an admirable system; and at this moment it constitutes the only reliable statistics we have. An appeal we understand has been, or is about to be made to Protestant Clergymen to organize a similar system. There can be no possible objection to such an appeal being made, but there are serious objections to the State depending upon the Church, whether Roman Catholic or Protestant, for its vital statistics. There should be, independent of the Church registration, a compulsory civil registration of births; such as has recently been introduced in Ontario. We quite appreciate the difficulty of enforcing such registration. We know that in Ontario although the law is an excellent one, in its practical operation it is very imperfect. But it is improving.—Montreal Gazette 11th inst.

FIREWOOD.—It has been often stated that there was scarcely any cordwood left at St. Jerome, and a supply for the city was not to be looked for from that place. La Miniere, however, publishes several affidavits from which it would appear that, while we are paying extraordinarily high prices for fuel, there are thousands of cords of firewood within thirty miles of the city going to rot for want of purchasers, and the removal of which would benefit both the land and its owners. The first affidavit is that of Mr. C. A. Rocher, advocate, who deposes that he is proprietor of woodlands three miles from St. Jerome, and that there are 2,000 cords of wood thereon going to waste, the removal of which would increase the value of the land; and that he has neighbours in the same position. J. E. Prevost deposes that there are about 400 cords of wood on his land, within the limits of St. Jerome, going to waste. Godfrey Laviolette, of St. Jerome, has about 2,000 cords on his land that he would be glad to dispose of if he could, while Charles L. de Martigny has about 400 cords to dispose of. No doubt in other localities about the same distance from the city a somewhat similar state of affairs exists; but the want of roads to a market seems the main obstacle to making the supply of wood available. When we have winter roads, however, it might be a question if it would not be profitable to get this wood out and bring it into the city on sleighs. If by this means the present high prices could be reduced to the usual winter average, there might still be a handsome profit left over expenses.—Witness 10th inst.

DR. STURRY HUNT.—We are sure that it will be a subject of regret to all scientific men in Canada, and to many who cannot claim that title to learn that Dr. Sturry Hunt, many years the chemist to the Geological Survey, is to leave Canada within a few months. To his personal friends, of course, this regret will be tempered with some gratification at learning that Dr. Hunt is to enjoy what may be regarded as promotion in his professional career. He has received the appointment of Geological Professor in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, which is in fact a Technological University, where there are already two hundred and sixty students passing through a four year's course. The appointment was the more pleasing because we learn that it was especially desired by Professor Rogers, the Principal, and indeed the founder of the Institute, who has for some time held the chair of geology; but who now retires on account of his age. Dr. Hunt does not, we believe, leave us till next October. He has been an old public servant here, having been engaged for twenty-five years as chemist to the Geological Survey, having gone through a great deal of labour in the other branches of that work.—Herald, Jan. 10th.

ARRESTED.—It is said that Perrin, the absconded clerk of the Water Works, has been arrested at Plattsburg, and the most of the stolen money found on him. Last night C. Perrin, the clerk of the Water Works Department, who absconded last week and went to Plattsburg, arrived from that city in charge of the Chief of Police, and Mr. B. Devlin, City Attorney.—Witness, 11th inst.

COX-ATTEN.—Come Perrin, the defaulting clerk of the Waterworks Department, was yesterday afternoon fully committed by the Police Magistrate to take his trial at the next Court of Queen's Bench. Bail was refused.—Gazette, 13th inst.

AN HONOURABLE MERCHANT.—We are glad to have to record a fact which stamps with honour one of the mercantile men of this city—a fact of a kind that perhaps ought not to be so singular as it is, but which, on account of its singularity, merits the greater praise. Eight years ago Mr. M. C. Mullarkey, of the large boot and shoe manufacturing firm, Mullarkey & Co., owing to losses in trade, found it necessary to ask from his creditors their acceptance of a composition in lieu of the full discharge of his indebtedness to them. After payment of this composition there was left a balance of \$14,800. Mr. Mullarkey, with his energies thus relieved from immediate pressure,

went to work again with courage, industry, and thrift. His efforts were successful, and on Wednesday 10th inst. he was able to invite his creditors to an entertainment at his office, pleasing no doubt to them, but doubly pleasing we are sure to himself. When they met they received the agreeable intelligence that the object of Mr. Mullarkey in calling them together was to discharge that part of his obligations from which he had been released eight years before. We need not say a word in praise of this manly conduct, which will no doubt be fully appreciated wherever it is known in a community of mercantile men, among whom integrity in business engagements must always rank among the first virtues. We heartily wish Mr. Mullarkey a continuance of that prosperity of which he has made so worthy a use.

PRUSSIAN EMIGRANTS IN QUEBEC.—On Saturday night about 50 German immigrants, mostly married men with families, arrived in Quebec by the Great Western Railway. The men were, for the most part, soldiers in the Prussian army, were through the late war, and managed after their discharge to get out of the country and come to America. We are sorry to say that on their arrival they came into town, tried to get in at some of the German taverns, and though willing to pay their way were refused accommodation. Mr. John Hower, of the Western Hotel, generously took six or seven of them, a few more were accommodated in other places, and the rest had to go back to the station and sleep all night in a coal car, with the thermometer at some degrees below zero and nothing to eat. We cannot too strongly condemn the conduct of these tavern keepers, who under the circumstances should have strained a point to give these poor but industrious and respectable strangers accommodation. Mr. Ernest Hornbostel, a generous citizen of theirs, living in town, on hearing their condition interested himself in their behalf, and this morning brought the matter under the notice of Mr. Highinbotham, chairman of the Benevolent Committee, who at once took steps to provide those who could not pay their way with food and lodgings at the expense of the town. These immigrants are intelligent respectable people, who only require a start in the country to make them valuable citizens. Most of them intend to settle in Guelph Township, where a large number of their countrymen are already living about Paisley Block.—Guelph Evening Mercury.

It is proposed to erect a Convent at Lindsay, at an early day, thereby adding another to the many memorials which already attest the faith, the zeal and liberality of the Priest and people of that place. Those who have watched the character of the education given in Conventual Institutions and the success that attend the efforts of the accomplished Sisterhood in moulding the mind of female youth, will not be slow in congratulating the good people—Protestant and Catholic—of that place, in the acquisition of such a priceless boon.

THE FUNERAL FITNESS OF THINGS.—At a sacred concert given at Catarqui, Ont. the other evening, a gentleman sang "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," which was encored. On his return, it being a religious concert, he sang in his happiest style "The Hymning Methodist," which appears to have been received with as much favour as his previous effort.

The Post Office attaches at Kingston received an extra and very unusual contribution on Saturday evening. After completing the business of the day, and as they were about leaving for home and Sabbath rest, a basket was found in the porch of the delivery room, which, upon being opened, revealed a mob of the genus homo, awaiting distribution. It was neatly and comfortably enveloped in good clothing, and the basket also contained other public garments for use. There was a dilemma for a time—nobody knew how to dispose of this part of their Post Office responsibilities, until the kind hearted messenger settled the matter by shouldering the basket and taking it home, vowing that that part of the mail was his.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH.—It will be seen by the report of the meeting of the Board of Health held yesterday, that it was resolved to recommend the City Council to obtain forthwith suitable buildings to be used as small pox hospitals, or for other sanitary purposes. It was also resolved to use every effort to have general vaccination enforced, and steps were ordered to be taken to have the names of the vaccinators made as widely known as possible. There appears to be a want of power to compel those taken with the disease to be removed to a hospital. Such a case as that which lately occurred of a young man, boarding in a tenement house where there were six or eight others, employed at trades by which the disease could be widely disseminated is one in point. He took the disease in a violent form, was kept in this small house, his aunt refusing to allow of his removal, so endangering many valuable lives. In a time of epidemic like the present, there seems, however, to be no doubt that compulsion could be used in such cases, although in ordinary times the giving of such a power might be inadvisable.—Montreal Herald, 12th inst.

CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.—The Treasurer of the Catholic Orphan Asylum, of this city acknowledges with many thanks the receipt of the sum of \$100, being a donation from the Directors of the City and District Savings Bank.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Jan. 13.—A shooting affair occurred last night at the Waverly House supper table. James Whitman, Emigration Agent of the Northern Pacific Railway, addressed some offensive remarks to a young man named Samuel Isaacs, of Montreal, who sat opposite to him at the table; whereupon, Isaacs drew a revolver and fired three shots at Whitman, one ball grazing his shoulder, and Isaacs was taken to the police station and locked up. To-day he was remanded until Monday, the magistrate refusing to admit him to bail, saying, although the provocation was very great, there could be no justification for the use of firearms. Whitman was intoxicated, and the language he used is described as grossly insulting. But pistol shooting is a novelty here, and the public generally, although not sympathizing with Whitman, cannot but justify a resort to firearms.

CANADIAN TRIBEYS.—The Americans residing about Ogdensburg have discovered a special advantage in Canadian turkeys. They are found on importation to be provided, besides the apparatus of the gizzard, with another digestive arrangement in the shape of a brandy bottle. This new fact in natural history has struck the Custom House officers as so abnormal, that they have taken possession of the deceased animal for the purpose of investigation of the phenomenon.

COMMUNICATION OF SENTENCE.—The sentence of death pronounced against Mary McLaugh at Kamouraska Assizes, and which was to have been carried out on the 9th inst., has been commuted to imprisonment for life in Kingston Penitentiary. She had, it will be remembered, been found guilty of poisoning the infant daughter, aged 7½ months, of A. Devillers, leather merchant.

A fortune story of the most extraordinary character comes from Halifax, N.S., with a warranty that, unlike many stories of paupers coming into possession of great wealth, it is genuine. George Kelly, who has been many years resident in Halifax, drives the city prison van; he is married and has a family whom he has supported out of his weekly earnings. Kelly received, several months ago, some information that great wealth was in store for him, whereupon he placed the matter in the hands of a skillful attorney of Halifax. This legal gentleman, it seems, has now ascertained beyond all doubt that Kelly's father and brother have recently died leaving him a large fortune, including £200,000 invested in a bank in Dublin, £7,000 available cash in the hands of his brother's executors, and three steamships. A part

of this fortune will come into Kelly's possession at once, without dispute. The ownership of the £200,000, however, will have to be tested in the Courts, as the husband of Kelly's sister alleges that the will is a fraudulent one, and has instituted an action to have it set aside.—Montreal Gazette.

THE WOOD FOR THE POOL.—It has been agreed at a meeting of the Committee of Relief that for the present wood will only be given to Charitable Institutions, and hereafter all applications from private individuals must be made to His Worship the Mayor or one of the members of the Committee.—Mont. Gazette.

TORONTO, Jan. 11.—John Travis, the Gwillimbury murderer, was to-day sentenced to be hung on the 8th of February next.

ST. JOHN, N.B., Jan. 11.—The first annual meeting of rate-payers in the several School Districts in the Province for the purpose of electing trustees and ordering assessments for the coming year took place to-day. So far as heard from, the proceedings were harmonious, and liberal assessments were ordered for new school buildings, the purchase of lands, and the support of schools. The desire appears quite general to make the new school law as effective as possible. Mr. Thomas Furlong, the only Catholic school trustee in St. John resigned yesterday on the ground that he did not think that Catholics were getting fair play under the Act. Mr. McDonough was appointed to fill Mr. Furlong's place, but declining to do so, Mr. James G. Forbes, an Ablerman, has commenced an action for libel against T. W. Anglin, M.P., editor of the Freeman, on account of language used in the Freeman newspaper in reference to Mr. Forbes' conduct as chairman of the Ferry Committee, in leasing the ferry to the Railroad Company. It was intimated that his action was corrupt. The damages are laid at \$20,000. The case has occupied the Circuit Court since yesterday evening, but no great progress was made.

A shocking murder has been committed at Grand Grove, Richmond County, C.B. A young man, named W. Butler, was found on the evening of the 5th instant in an exhausted state near his residence, with a gun-shot wound between his shoulders. Doctor McDonnell, of St. Peter's, was sent for immediately and pronounced the wound fatal. A deposition was taken to the effect, that while Butler was sitting near the fence of William Laford's field, Alexander Laford, son of the latter, approached Butler from behind with a gun and unexpectedly, when within six yards, cocked the gun and fired without a word, and then ran away. It appears that Butler was engaged to Laford's sister, and the family, disapproving the match, had arranged for her elopement, and expected to meet Miss Laford clandestinely that evening. He died in 25 hours. After a post mortem examination, it was found that the shot or slug had penetrated the lungs. The Coroner's Jury returned a verdict of "Willful Murder" against Alexander Laford, and he has been committed to jail to await his trial. He is only 20 years of age.

LARGE SILVER MINES.—The most wonderful reports are circulated of the richness of the silver and gold mines upon the northern shore of Lake Superior. At the silver island mine enormous quantities of ore are taken out every day, the amount being limited only by the force employed. The quantity of silver seems inexhaustible, and it is believed that several million dollars' worth will be taken out this winter. Several other mines are doing very well. The number of laborers employed in and about all the mines, is about four hundred and fifty. Gold-bearing quartz has also been found in the neighborhood. The excitement is great. The total population in the vicinity of the mines is about 8,000, but it is believed that before many years the people of the region will number 100,000.

SMALLPOX.—The number of deaths from smallpox last week were twenty-five, two less than the number of the previous week. Of this number, fourteen occurred in the city proper, four at the Mile End, three at the Tantreries, one at Notre Dame de Grace, one at the Hotel Dieu and one at the General Hospital.

Birth.

In this city, on the 9th instant, the wife of Thomas Sexton, of a son.

Married.

At the Bishop's Palace, on the 8th instant, by the Very Rev. Vicar General Truteau, Hugh Madden of Her Majesty's Customs, to Ellen, daughter of Mr. Martin Barry, of Her Majesty's Customs.

Died.

In this city, on the 15th inst., Niel Peter Mullin, father of Councilor J. E. Mullin, at the advanced age of 87 years.—Requiescat in pace.

FOR SALE.

TWENTY-FIVE SHARES of the CAPITAL STOCK of the ST. PATRICK'S HALL ASSOCIATION. Apply at this Office.

UNITED STATES LAND AGENCY.

WE Purchase, Sell and Exchange Lands, in large or small tracts in all parts of the United States. We make Surveys and Geological Examinations. We form Colonies. We find Capital for Mining and Developing Land. We examine Titles, Pay Taxes, &c. We have Correspondents all over the Union and Europe. We want large bodies of land for the European market. We have small tracts of 50 to 500 acres to sell on your own terms.

Address, UNITED STATES LAND CO., Central Office, 615 Broadway, N. Y.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT, Dist. of Montreal.

In the matter of NAPOLEON PREFONTAINE and FRANCOIS XAVIER MOISAN, Traders, of Montreal, individually, and as having carried on business there in partnership under the name and firm of "PREFONTAINE & MOISAN," Insolvents.

ON the Seventeenth day of February next, NAPOLEON PREFONTAINE, one of the Insolvents, individually, and as having been one of said partners, will apply to the said Court for his discharge under the said Act.

NAPOLEON PREFONTAINE, By DORION, DORION & GEOFFRION, His Attorneys ad litem, Montreal, 9th January, 1872.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, District of Montreal.

In the matter of SUTHERLAND, FORCE & COMPANY, (composed of John Sutherland and Anthony Force), Insolvents.

ON Saturday the Seventeenth day of February next the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said act.

JOHN SUTHERLAND, By his Attorney ad litem L. N. BENJAMIN, ANTHONY FORCE, By his Attorney ad litem L. N. BENJAMIN. MONTREAL, 28th December, 1871.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 9th.—Elections have been held in 17 districts in the Provinces to fill the vacant seats in the Assembly. In 3 of these districts the Radical candidates have been successful. The Committee of Republican electors in Paris called on Deurtrain to-day, and begged him to remember that his election was the expression of the peoples' desire that the Assembly return to Paris.

The count of votes has been completed, and the defeat of Victor Hugo in the supplementary election for the Assembly yesterday is confirmed.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—In the National Assembly to-day the committee of Parliamentary initiative, to which was referred the proposal of Daehafel that the Assembly return to Paris reported adversely. The report was received with great cheering by the Right but the Left remained silent.

PARIS, Jan. 12.—It is reported that Thiers has requested Gambetta to discontinue his public addresses in the south of France, and a malicious rumour says it was done at the request and bidding of Bismarck.

The Committee of Parliamentary initiative to-day reported to the Assembly a bill providing for the release of all the Communists now confined in the hulks who are not known to be guilty of criminal acts.

Members of the party of the Left in the Assembly are making preparations for the presentation to that body of a demand for the cessation of the provisional and the definitive establishment of the Republic.

M. Pouyer-Quertier will, in two weeks, pay the fourth half milliard of the German war indemnity.

The Committee of the Assembly has reported unanimously in favour of repealing the law sequestrating estates of the Orleans Princes. The French Bishops are opposing the compulsory education bill.

THE FRENCH TRIALS.—The Journal Officiel states that up to the 16th of December the Court-Martial had pronounced 2,022 sentences, and that the number of prisoners set at liberty by reason of the withdrawal of prosecution was 12,366. During the last five days rather more than 41 judgments have been pronounced per diem. Hopes are entertained that by means of further arrangements, and when the more important cases have been disposed of, this average will be much diminished.

A FEMALE COMMUNIST.—Louise Michel, another of the noted Communist women of Paris has been tried by court martial at Versailles, found guilty, and sentenced to "transportation in a fortified place." To the fact, transmitted by telegraph, we can now add details. It is said that even more than Mme. Leroy, she showed courage and audacity. A "little woman, of energetic figure, keen eyes, fine nose, and abundance of black hair," she appeared in court "firm, proud, and self-composed." When the charges against her were read, she was asked what she had to say in reply. Her answer was singularly bold, fitting and original. She declined, she said, to defend herself either personally or by counsel; she belonged to the social revolution, and accepted the responsibility of her acts. As regards the assassination of General Lecomte, Louise said she certainly would have shot him had she been present when he ordered the troops to fire upon the people; but that once a prisoner in the hands of the Commune, she would have held his person sacred. She confessed she proposed to burn Paris; she sought to keep out the army of Versailles by a barrier of flames. She went even further, declaring that this proposition originated with herself, and that no one else whatever was responsible for it.

Further than this, again, Louise declared that she urged Ferre to invade the Assembly at Versailles, and regretted he did not consent. But she desired only two victims—M. Thiers and herself. She was willing to die for the Commune; she, herself, would have undertaken to kill M. Thiers, and to take the consequences. She denied that she had proposed to shoot one of the hostages every twenty-four hours; what she did was to propose to "threaten" that action; "a very different thing." Having said thus much, this daring woman, again disclaiming any intent to defend herself, wound up her speech as follows:—"Your faces are uncovered; so is mine, and I can look at you steadfastly. You are men, and I am a woman devoted to the cause of social revolution. Of what use to defend myself? It would not influence your sentence. I am here in your hands; you are masters of my person; do with me as you please. But before sitting down, I desire to glorify the memory of those who have just been shot at Satory. Yes, I proclaim it aloud; they are martyrs of the social revolution, of which I am proud to be one of the promoters. What I demand of you, who judge openly, and not in secret, like the Pious Committee, is a prompt and decisive sentence. I do not want to live, for as long as I live my hatred will follow you, and I shall incite my brothers to revenge. What I ask of you is a place on the plain of Satory, by the side of our dear brother Ferre. If you do not shoot me, you are a pack of cowards."

A correspondent says that in delivering these sentences Mme. Michel's whole figure shook with passion, that she looked forth like a trumpet, and that her voice rang forth like a trumpet, and that she voiced the very image of an inspired fury. It is impossible not to respect her courage, think what we may of her cause. Truly, in viewing the examples of these Communists, we are forced to see that the spirit of the old martyrs is not extinct from the earth, however wide the discrepancy between the occasions that called it forth.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Jan. 12.—Differences have arisen in the Cabinet with regard to the policy to be pursued in Cuba, and the appointment of Mar-

shal Conchu as Captain General of the island. The departure of the latter from Cadiz has consequently been deferred.

The Papal Legation will soon be re-established here.

The name of the future Nuncio has not been announced.

ITALY.

Victor Emmanuel's agents have just discovered evidence of an extensive and powerful coalition between the Italian branches of the International Workingmen's Society and the partisans of Mazzini and Garibaldi, formed with the avowed intention of overthrowing the monarchy and making Rome once again the capital of a republic, embracing the peninsula and the neighboring islands. During the considerable time since the inception of the plot, it has gained adherents rapidly, and already has assumed proportions considered somewhat threatening. Plans for simultaneous insurrectionary operations in various parts of the kingdom have been agreed upon. Genoa and Romagna are indicated as the provinces in which the plot has most strength, while Sicily is also included in the plan of revolt, agents of the new conspiracy having there been actively laboring to kindle the fires of revolt, agents of the new conspiracy having there been actively laboring to kindle the fires of revolt. Decisive and effective action of the Ministry has been determined on to hold all implicated in the revolutionary design to responsibility for its work.

DREDGING THE TIBER.—A committee of promotion of the Society for Dredging the Bed of the Tiber, with a view to important archaeological discoveries, has been formed in Rome. It consists of Signor Alessandro Castellani, the Senator Pietro Rosa, Prince Odescalchi, Marquis Vitelleschi, Professor Liguana, the engineer Giordano, Mr. Story, the American sculptor, and Dr. Helbig, Secretary of the Prussian Archaeological Institute. Upon the advice of the historian, Theodore Mommsen, the Committee intend to begin with a preliminary operation of essay on a limited scale, in order to prove both the practicability and the usefulness of the great undertaking. The objects of art, antiquity, &c., which may be the results of these excavations, are to be collected in a special National Museum in Rome, intended to show that the present generation in Italy was able to conceive a great scheme and to carry it into execution with energy and perseverance.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Jan. 11.—The draft of an address from the Upper House of the Reichsrath calls the attention of the Crown to the manifest increase of discontent among the subjects of various portions of the Empire, arising from recent misgovernment, and particularly opposes an increase of taxation for military purposes.

GERMANY.

BERLIN, Jan. 11.—A special despatch from Berlin to the London Echo, states that the representative of Great Britain has delivered to the Emperor of Germany, the arbitrator agreed upon by England and the United States, under the treaty of Washington, the memorandum of the British Government relative to the San Juan boundary question.

BERLIN, Jan. 10.—The Provincial Correspondence, in its issue to-day, says that the re-establishment of diplomatic relations with France proves that the German Government wishes to restore the former friendly relations existing between the two nations.

Some persons have been in New York and obtained a supply of counterfeit Dominion notes of the denominations of one and two dollars. A considerable number of these notes are in circulation in the Maritime Provinces.

FARM ACCOUNT.—Probably no one thing hinders the pecuniary success of the agriculturist so much as the lack of system. One of the first requisites for profitable business of any kind, is the keeping of some kind of account whereby failures or successes may be in a great measure traced back to their original causes. Farmers are altogether too apt to trust to their memories in these things, and take it for granted that if they raise a good crop of grain and sell it at the ruling market prices, they have made all the profit possible, and if they are asked how much it costs to raise the crop, not one in a thousand can give the figures, and consequently not one in a thousand actually knows whether he is making money of standing still. Now it is by no means a difficult operation to keep a diary of farm matters, noting at the close of each day what kind of work and about how much of it had been done; with such memoranda of the growing crops as may be serviceable in the future. A large variety of diaries is now furnished by blank book makers, and those who wish can procure books especially arranged for the keeping of farm accounts. To begin with, however, a simple diary with spaces for, say three days on a page and additional pages for memoranda and cash accounts, is sufficient. These may be prepared at 25 cents, or more, according to style, and we are quite sure that no farmer will regret it if he now starts with a determination to know where he stands by the close of this year, and to commence the next by turning over a new leaf.—Rock River Farmer.

REMEDY FOR CHAPPED HANDS.—It is said that honey is an unailing preventative for chapped hands. When washing the hands, or rather having washed them, while they are still wet rub on them a little honey, and then dry them, taking care to leave the honey on, and not rinse it off before drying the hands. If the hands are sore and chapped, on the first and second applications the honey will cause pain for about five minutes, but if used every time the hands are washed the hands never chape. It is also a cure for irritation on the face caused by wind and cold weather.

PASTURING WINTER GRAIN.—It is much too common a custom to turn cattle on to the field of winter grain at the present time. This is a very unadvisable practice. Feed is short, certainly, and cattle need all they can get. But what occurs to the grain? A considerable portion is pulled up by the roots and devoured. Another portion is destroyed by the poaching of the ground, and the filling of the holes made by the feet of the cattle with water when the winter rains come. Then the needed protection the herbage affords to the roots is wanting, and the crop cannot withstand the severe frosts from which it is no longer sheltered. The result is a short crop, for which the spring rains are blamed, or the heavy showers in May or June, which knock

off the blossom, or the hot sun which blasts it, or the middle which sucks its juices, and many other things; all of which are probably innocent, and the real blame attaches to the farmer who allowed his cows to eat off the fall growth. It is very rarely indeed that grain needs to be eaten off; and if such should be the case, calves, sheep or pigs, well ringed, are better than heavy stock.

OAT CHAFF FOR FEED.—A year or two ago we were, by accident, led to feed some oat chaff to a few head of milking-cows, and were greatly surprised to find that they suddenly came up considerably in their milk. The chaff was discontinued for a day or two, when the cows fell off to their former quantity; but on feeding the chaff again, the flow increased. Since then the value of oat chaff as a milk-producer has been satisfactorily proved by us. This would then make it advisable that when oats are thrashed the chaff should be saved for feed. It may be fed in the place of oat chaff, with the usual wetting, salting, and mixing of the regular allowance of meal. In years when hay is as scarce as in the present, not only the chaff may be fed, but the oat straw should be carefully saved for fodder. It is quite as nutritious as timothy that has gone to seed.—Health and Home.

WASHING CALICOES.—Black calicoes should be washed in water in which potatoes have been boiled, or starch water made by having two or three potatoes scraped in it; or pour boiling water on wheat bran, strain it, and when lukewarm wash them in it, using no soap. Before wetting any calico, rub soap on the grease spots—hard soap, or soft soap a year old. Alum is good to set the color for green; salt put in the rinsing water of blue, black or green calico, will prevent the colors running into each other. Some washerwomen infuse eight gills of salt in four quarts of boiling water, and put the calicoes in while hot, leaving them until cold, which process is to render the colors permanent, so they will not fade by subsequent washing. Cotton goods (except pure white) should never remain in water a moment longer than necessary, and should be dried in the shade.

ECONOMY IN COALS.—It is usual in many families to have a stock of coke as well as coal, and by having the coke broken up very small a good fire will be produced. You may also effect a great saving in coal by having the ashes kept, mixing small coal or coal dust with them, and throwing a small quantity of water on this mixture. Take some of this compost and put it at the back of the grate, fill up the front with coal, and it will all burn together brightly and clean, and save a great deal of trouble in sifting the cinders.

MANAGEMENT OF MANIACS.—One of the oldest inhabitants of Boston has furnished the following anecdote of old Governor Leverett as an illustration of the force of courage and ingenuity upon a madman:

One morning many years ago, a stout, burly-built maniac, in a paroxysm of insanity, burst out of the asylum, and on his way a musket, heavily loaded, fell into his hands. With this formidable weapon, mounted with the terrible bayonet, the madman rushed into the city, and pretty effectually cleared the streets as he was marching along. Turning a corner, he suddenly came upon Governor Leverett, and was on the point of making a point blank charge upon the vitals of the old Governor, who, comprehending his danger in a single glance at the old fellow, and drawing himself up square and firmly before his dreadful antagonist, hailed him thus:—"Ho! brother soldier, have you learned your exercise?"

"Yes, I have," said the fellow, with a terrible oath.

"Then, brother," said the Governor, "stand to your arms, like a vigilant soldier, while I give the word of command."

The madman seemed pleased, and stood bolt upright, with his musket fitted closely to his shoulder in regular drill order.

"Poise your firelock!" The fellow did so. "Rest your firelock!" The fellow obeyed. "Ground your firelock!" This he did. "Face to the right about, march!" says the Governor, and the madman wheeled and stepped away. The Governor quickly ran up behind him, seized the powerful fellow and the musket, and held him until several lookers-on—standing at a safe distance and watching this curious scene—came to the Governor's assistance, and the madman was carried back, in an awful rage, to his quarters.

SCENE ON THE OHIO.—Boat had to stop to take in wood. On the shore, among the crowd, was a remarkably stupid young fellow, with his hands in his pockets and his under lip hanging down. A dandy rife for a scrape, nobs and winks all around. "Now, I'll have some fun, I'll frighten the green-horn." He jumped ashore with a large drawn bowie-knife, and brandishing it in the face of the green-horn, exclaiming: "Now I'll punish you—I've been looking for you for a week!" The fellow stared stupidly at his assailant. He evidently did not know enough to be scared, but as the bowie-knife came near his face, one of his fists suddenly vacated his pocket, and fell hard and heavy between the eyes of the dandy, and the poor fellow was floundering in the Ohio. Greeny jumped on board the boat, put his hands in his pockets, and looking around, said: "May be there's somebody else has been looking for me for a week!"

THE DYING NEVER WEeps.—It is a striking fact that the dying never weep. The sobbing, the heart-breaking agony of the circle of friends around the death-bed call forth no responsive tears from the dying. Is it because he is insensible and stiff in the chill of dissolution? That cannot be, for he asks for his father's hand, as if to gain strength in the mortal struggle, and leans on the breast of his mother, sister or brother in still conscious affection. Just before expiring, he calls the loved ones, and with quivering lips says, "Kiss me!" showing that the love he has borne in his heart is still fresh and warm. It must be because the dying have reached too deep for earthly sorrows, too transcendent for weeping.

Orfila, the celebrated French chemist being examined as "expert" on a capital trial, was asked by the President whether he could tell what quantity of arsenic was requisite to kill a fly. The doctor replied, "Certainly, M. le President; but I must know beforehand the age of the fly, its sex, its temperament, its condition and habits of body, whether married or single, widow or maiden, widow, or or bachelor. When satisfied on those points, I can answer your question."

A cynical individual, on reading a pathetic story in one of the papers lately, noted in his memorandum book as follows: "Somebody whistled. Teacher calls up a big boy on suspicion. Big boy comes up and holds out his hands, sullen and savage." Noble little boy comes manfully forward and says: "I'm the boy that whistled, sir," at the same time holding out his hand. Teacher simmers down, and lets them both off. (Mem.—Noble little boy thought teacher wouldn't lick him if he told the truth, and he knew the big boy would if he didn't.)

"Well, my friend, then another quarter of your life is lost." Just at this moment the boat ran on a rock, and was sinking, when the ferryman jumped up, pulled off his coat, and asked the philosopher, with great earnestness of manner, "Sir can you swim?" "No," said the philosopher. "Well, then," said the ferryman, "your whole life is lost: for the boat is going to the bottom."

NEWSPAPERS.—How should we ever get on without newspapers? We think with astonishment of the time when people knew little or nothing of their value. It is not a slight thing by this means to be instructed as well as amused, without crossing our thresholds. To how many, unable to do this is the newspaper a priceless boon! How many otherwise rapid and weary hours does it beguile! To many of restricted means, it is their only library and school.

Two scavengers were quarreling as to their respective abilities, when one, meaning to silence his mate, said: "Well, Bill, you can sweep the middle of the street, but you can't do an ornamental piece of work, like sweeping around a lamp-post."

"Let us avoid that woman coming up the street," said a physician to a friend, "she always looks so cross at me that I do not like to look at her." "Is there any reason for it, doctor?" "Yes, I attended her husband once when he was low with a fever." "Ah, I see. It was one of your bad cases; you lost him." "On the contrary, I saved him, and that is what she has never forgiven me for."

SPECIAL NOTICE.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PATENT EYE CUPS.

Spectacles Rendered Useless, Chronic Sore Eyes Cured and all diseases of the eye successfully treated, "cure guaranteed," by the greatest invention of the age, DR. J. BALL & CO'S PATENT EYE CUPS.

The value of the celebrated and well known Patent Eye Cups for the restoration of Sight, breaks out and blazes in the evidence of over 4,000 testimonials of cures, and recommended by more than 1,000 of our best physicians in their practice.

The Patent Eye Cups are a scientific and philosophical discovery, and as Major Ellis, of Dayton, Ohio, writes, they are certainly the greatest invention of the age. Certificates of cures performed by the application of Dr. J. Ball & Co's Patent Ivory and Lignum Vitae Eye Cups.

CLAYSVILLE, Washington Co., Pa., October 29, 1871.

DR. J. BALL & CO., GENTLEMEN:—I have now thoroughly tested and proved the Patent Eye Cups. They are the *me plus ultra* of all treatments of impaired vision, from advanced life or other causes, and an invariable cure for Myopia or Near-Sightedness.

I have in the last few days entirely cured several cases both of Acute and what is called Chronic Inflammation. These had tried every known and available species of treatment without the slightest benefit, but on the contrary detrimental and a great expense.

My mother, an old lady of 64 years, is an enthusiastic advocate of the Cups. Three months ago she could not read a letter or letters as large as her thumb, as she sometimes expresses herself. Certain it is that her eyes were unusually old and worn beyond her years, to such an extent that she could not read the heading of New York Tribune without her glasses. You may judge, therefore, the effect of the Cups when I inform you that she can now read every portion of the Tribune, even the small diamond type without her glasses; you can not imagine her pleasure.

The business is beginning to assume something like form and shape. Have inquiries from all directions, and often great distances, in regard to the nature of Cups and plan of treatment. Wherever I go with them they create intense excitement. But a few words are necessary to enlist an attentive audience, anywhere that people can be found. I was at our fair last Tuesday, 27th inst., and can safely say that I myself (or rather the Eye Cups) was no mean portion of the attractions of the occasion. I sold and effected sales liberally. "They will make money," and make it fast, too; no small catch-penny affair, but a superb, No. 1 business, that promises, so far as I can see to be life long.

Yours respectfully, HORACE B. DURANT, M. D.

FENTON, Mich., July 17th, 1871.

DR. J. BALL & CO. GENTLEMEN:—It is with pleasure that I am able to inform you of my success with the Patent Eye Cups. I have been slow in my operations, but work on a sure plan.

People are afraid of being humbugged; but I have convinced them of the reality. The Patent Eye Cups are a perfect success. They have restored my Son's Eye Sight, who was blind in his right Eye, since he was a Lad; the Optic Nerve was injured. After applying your Patent Eye Cups a few times, he can read with that Eye unassisted, he can shoot as many Birds from the Cherry Tree with his right Eye that was blind as any other Tree.

I have applied the Patent Eye Cups with Myopic attachments to two persons Eyes who are Near Sighted; their Sight is improving at an astonishing rate. My old Eyes of 14 years standing are perfectly restored.

Many Blessings on the inventors of the Patent Eye Cups for the great good they have done to suffering humanity.

I remain most respectfully, REV. ISAAC MORTON.

BLOOMINGTON VALLEY, Pa., Sept. 4th, 1871.

DR. J. BALL & CO., Oculist.

Gents:—I received your Patent Eye Cups by the hands of Mr. Roubesh. After testing the efficacy of the Cups for two weeks, I am satisfied they are what they purport to be. After wearing Glasses for 19 years for reading and writing, I can now see to read any Print in your Pamphlet without my Spectacles. I can therefore recommend the Patent Eye Cups.

Very Respectfully Yours, REV. J. SPOONER, Bloomington Valley, Crawford Co., Pa.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Sept. 3, 1871.

DR. J. BALL & CO., GENTLEMEN:—I have used your Patent Improved Ivory Eye Cups three nights, and this morning I can read common print without my glasses, without any trouble whatever, for which I am very thankful indeed. I cannot find words to express my feelings. I never can thank our highly esteemed pastor, Rev. F. Mason, enough for recommending to me your Patent Eye Cups.

Yours respectfully, MRS. E. J. MITCHELL, No. 68 Monroe St., Memphis, Tenn.

CANBORO, C. W., June 13th, 1871.

DR. J. BALL & CO.—Gentlemen:—It has been a long time since I wrote to you. I have wanted to see what effect the Patent Eye Cups that you sent me last January would have upon my eyes. I can truly say the effect produced upon my eyes is truly astonishing. Before using the Eye Cups, a printed sheet was like a dirty blank paper to my naked eyes, but now I can see to read without glasses any print with apparent ease. The glasses I was compelled to use before I applied the Eye Cups were of the

greatest magnifying power to enable me to read or write, but now I have laid them aside and can read diamond print, and write without them. My sight is restored as in youth.

A young lady, the daughter of my tenant, which I have on my place, was affected very badly with near-sightedness, brought on by inflammation. She came to me to have the Eye Cups applied to her eyes, and, strange to say, after a few applications, (for reading) the book was removed from six inches focus to nine inches focus, and she can see objects at a distance distinctly, a thing she could not do before.

The Patent Eye Cups are the greatest invention of the age.

May heaven bless and preserve you for many years, for the benefit you may confer on suffering humanity.

Yours most truly, ISAAC BOWMAN, Canboro, Haldimand Co., C. W.

Letter from our Agent in Simcoe County, Oro, Province of Ontario, July 4th, 1871:

DR. J. BALL & CO.—Gentlemen:—The gentleman with the cataract on his sight, his sight is perfectly restored by the use of the Patent Ivory Eye Cups. He is now at work, and can see to read the finest print in the town. Before he commenced to use the Eye Cups, his sight was so bad that he would often lose his way on the street.

The Eye Cups have cured more than a dozen persons in this place of Dimness of Vision, Weak and Watery Eyes, and Weakness of the Optic Nerve. In short, they have met my expectations in curing all diseases of the eye.

Yours truly, J. M. PHEENSON, Oro, C. W.

DEMORESTVILLE, C. W., Aug. 19, 1871.

DR. J. BALL & CO., GENTLEMEN:—I have this morning returned from visiting an old lady that was almost totally blind in one eye, and could not see a person standing before her with the other eye.

After I had made one application with the Patent Ivory Eye Cups, of two and a half minutes, she could see her hand and fingers with the eye that was totally blind, and the other was greatly improved.

We remain, yours truly, Rev. JOHN HILL.

Reader, these are a few certificates out of thousands we receive, and to the aged we will guarantee that your old and diseased eyes can be made new; spectacles be discarded; sight restored and vision preserved. Spectacles and surgical operations useless.

All persons wishing for full particulars, certificates of cures, prices, etc., will please send their address to us, and we will send our treatise on the eye, of forty-four pages, free by return of mail.

Write to DR. J. BALL & CO., No. 91 Liberty street, New York City, N. Y.

Agents wanted for every County in the United States and the Dominion of Canada not yet disposed of.

Until the discovery of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, the use of Cod Liver Oil was very general in the treatment of Consumption and other wasting diseases, but its employment has been to a very great extent discontinued wherever the Syrup is introduced.

It is found that all advantages obtained from the Oil are possessed by the Syrup, without the drawback of unpleasant taste, eruptions of disgusting gas and nausea which frequently follow the use of Oil.

Fellows' Hypophosphites is most agreeable to the palate. It assists digestion and assimilation, so that any healthy diet is made to sustain the system under trying circumstances. It not only increases the muscular power of the stomach, but Chyle and good Blood are readily formed by its peculiar action on the food, making the process of digestion more comfortable and the body stronger to overcome disease.

No. 28

"Time tries all Things," and has proved that Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is the remedy par excellence for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, whooping-cough, bronchitis, asthma, phthisis, sore throat, and influenza. It cures coughs and colds instantly! It soothes the irritated parts; it heals the inflammation; and even consumption itself yields to its magic influence.

46.

Parson's Purgative Pills.—Best family physic; Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders, for horses. 22.

LAWLOR'S SEWING MACHINES.—Principal office, 365 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

HOSPICE ST. JOSEPH, MONTREAL, August 5th, 1871.

MR. J. D. LAWLOR:

Sir,—On former occasions our Sisters gave their testimonials in favour of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, but having recently tested the working qualities of the "Family Singer" manufactured by you, we feel justified in stating that yours is superior for both family and manufacturing purposes.

SISTER GAUTIER.

MONTREAL, April 23, 1871.

MR. J. D. LAWLOR:

DEAR SIR,—In answer to your enquiry about the working qualities of your Family Singer Sewing Machines, which we have in constant operation on shirts, we beg to say that they are, in every respect, perfectly satisfactory and we consider them superior to any American Machine, and consequently take much pleasure in recommending them as the most perfect, useful and durable Machines now offered to the public.

Most respectfully, J. R. MEAD & Co., Shirt Manufacturers, 381 Notre Dame St.

VILLA MARIA, Montreal, Sept. 7th, 1871.

MR. J. D. LAWLOR:

Sir,—Having thoroughly tested the qualities of the "Family Singer" Sewing Machine manufactured by you, we beg to inform you that it is, in our estimation, superior to either the Wheeler & Wilson or any other Sewing Machine we have ever tried, for the use of families and manufacturers.

Respectfully, THE DIRECTRESS OF VILLA MARIA.

HOTEL DIRU DE ST. HYACINTHE, 11th September, 1871.

MR. J. D. LAWLOR, Montreal:

Sir,—Among the different Sewing Machines in use in this Institution, we have a "Singer Family" of your manufacture, which we recommend with pleasure as superior for family use to any of the others, and perfectly satisfactory in every respect.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY OF L'HOTEL DIRU, St. Hyacinthe.







DR. M'LANE'S Celebrated American WORM SPECIFIC, OR VERMIFUGE.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS.

THE countenance is pale and leaden-colored, with occasional flushes, or a circumscribed spot on one or both cheeks; the eyes become dull; the pupils dilate; an azure semicircle runs along the lower eyelid; the nose is irritated, swells, and sometimes bleeds; a swelling of the upper lip; occasional headache, with humming or throbbing of the ears; an unusual secretion of saliva; slimy or furred tongue; breath very foul, particularly in the morning; appetite variable, sometimes voracious, with a gnawing sensation of the stomach, at others, entirely gone; fleeting pains in the stomach; occasional nausea and vomiting; violent pains throughout the abdomen; bowels irregular, at times costive; stools slimy; not unfrequently tinged with blood; belly swollen and hard; urine turbid; respiration occasionally difficult, and accompanied by hiccup; cough sometimes dry and convulsive; uneasy and disturbed sleep, with grinding of the teeth; temper variable, but generally irritable, &c.

Whenever the above symptoms are found to exist, DR. M'LANE'S VERMIFUGE Will certainly effect a cure.

Its universal success which has attended the administration of this preparation has been such as to warrant us in pledging ourselves to the public to

RETURN THE MONEY in every instance where it should prove ineffectual: "providing the symptoms at tending the sickness of the child or adult should warrant the supposition of worms being the cause." In all cases the Medicine to be given in STRICT ACCORDANCE WITH THE DIRECTIONS.

We pledge ourselves to the public, that Dr. M'LANE'S Vermifuge DOES NOT CONTAIN MERCURY in any form; and that it is an innocent preparation, not capable of doing the slightest injury to the most tender infant.

Address all orders to FLEMING BROS., PITTSBURGH, PA.

P. S. Dealers and Physicians ordering from others than Fleming Bros., will do well to write their orders distinctly, and take care that Dr. M'LANE'S, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa. To those wishing to give them a trial, we will forward per mail, post-paid, to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twelve three-cent postage stamps, or one vial of Vermifuge for fourteen three-cent stamps. All orders from Canada must be accompanied by twenty cents extra.

CENTRAL MARBLE WORKS, (Cor. Alexander & Logeuchetiere Sts.)

TANSEY AND O'BRIEN, SCULPTORS AND DESIGNERS.

MANUFACTURERS OF every kind of Marble and Stone Monuments. A large assortment of which will be found constantly on hand at the above address, as also a large number of Mantel Pieces from the plainest style up to the most perfect in Beauty and grandeur not to be surpassed either in variety of design or perfection of finish.

IMPORTERS OF Scotch Granite Monuments, Manufacturers of Altars, Baptismal Fonts, Mural Tablets, Furniture Tops, Plumbers Marbles, Busts, AND FIGURES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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THE CHEAPEST AND BEST CLOTHING STORE IN MONTREAL

P. E. BROWN'S No. 9, CHABOILLEZ SQUARE. Persons from the Country and other Provinces, will find this the MOST ECONOMICAL, AND SAFEST PLACE to buy Clothing, as goods are marked at the VERY LOWEST FIGURE, AND ONLY ONE PRICE ASKED

Don't forget the place: BROWN'S, No. 9, CHABOILLEZ SQUARE, Opposite the Crossing of the City Cars, and near the G. T. R. Depot, Montreal, Sept. 30 1870.

1871. NEW PREMIUM LIST! FOR R. C. Separate Schools, Colleges, Convents, Sunday School Classes, & all Catholic Institutions.

- Little Catholic Library, 32mo., fancy cloth, 12 vol. in box... \$1.60 per box. Little Catholic boy's Library, 32mo., fancy cloth, 12 vols in box... 1.60 per box. Little Catholic Girl's Library, 32mo., fancy cloth, 12 vols in box... 1.60 per box. Catholic Pocket Library, 32 mo, fancy cloth, 13 vols in box... 1.75 per box. Sister Mary's Library, 18 mo, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box... 2.40 per box. Brother James' Library, royal 32 mo., fancy cloth, 12 vols in box... 2.40 per box. Parochial and Sunday School Library, square 24 mo, 1st series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box, 3.20 per box. Parochial and Sunday School Library, square 24 mo, 2nd series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box 3.20 per box. Young Christian's Library, containing Lives of the Saints, etc., fancy cloth, 12 vols in box, 4.00 per box. do do do paper, 12 vols in set... 0.80 per set. Illustrated Catholic Sunday School Library, 1st series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box... 4.00 per box. do do do 2nd series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box... 4.00 per box. do do do 3rd series, fancy cloth, 12 vols in box... 4.00 per box. do do do 4th series, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box... 2.00 per box. Conscience Talks. Gilt backs and sides, fancy cloth, 8 vols in box... 5.35 per box. Canon Schmid's Tales, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box... 2.00 per box. Maria Edgeworth's Tales, gilt back and sides, cloth, 14 vols in box... 1.60 per box. Library of Wonders, illustrated, gilt back and sides, fancy cloth, 5 vols in box... 1.25 per box. The Popular Library, containing Fables, Callista, etc., etc., fancy cloth, 6 vols in box... 3.00 per box. do do do gilt, fancy cloth, 6 vols in box... 6.00 per box. The Popular Library, 2nd series, containing Catholic Legends, etc., fancy cloth, 9 vols in box... 6.00 per box. do do do do gilt, fancy cloth, 9 vols in box... 7.50 per box. The Young People's Library, containing One Hundred Tales, etc., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box... 2.00 per box. do do do do gilt, fancy cloth, 5 vols in box... 3.00 per box. Fireside Library, containing Orphan of Moscow, Life of Christ, etc., fancy cloth, 10 vols in box... 5.00 per box. do do do do gilt, fancy cloth, 10 vols in box... 6.70 per box. Catholic World Library, containing Nellie Netterville, Diary of St. Mary, &c., &c., fancy cloth, 5 vols in box... 5.00 per box. Ballantyne's Illustrated Miscellany, 13 vols, fancy cloth, gilt back and sides, (containing Clashing the Sun, etc.) 12 vols in set... 2.00 per set. The Home Library, containing the Young Crusader, Blind Agnes, etc., fancy cloth, gilt sides, 6 vols, assorted in box... 2.00 per box. The Instructive Tales, containing Fables Tales of the Angels, Lorenzo, etc., fancy cloth, 7 vols, assorted in box... 3.75 per box. The Golden Library, containing Christian Politeness, Peace of the Soul, etc., fancy cloth, 10 vols, assorted in box... 75c. per box. The Christian Library, containing Lives of Eminent Saints, fancy cloth, gilt sides, 12 vols, assorted... 1.35

THE NEW LIBRARY. The Life of St. Patrick, [large] full gilt... 3.00 per doz. The Holy Isle, [large]... 3.00 per doz. The Holy Isle contains the Lives of the following Irish Saints—St. Bridget, St. Columbkille, St. Malachy, St. Lawrence O'Toole, and St. Palladius.

NEW SERIES OF TALES. Adolphus, full gilt... 1.25 per doz. Nino and Pippo do do... 1.25 per doz. Nicholas do do... 1.25 per doz. Last days of Pappal Army, cloth... 1.50 per doz. The Little Virtues and the little defects of a Young Girl, cloth... 2.25 per doz. or in fancy paper covers... 2.25 per doz. The Little Virtues and the little defects of a young girl is used in most of the Convents and Catholic Schools as a book of Politeness and deportment.

Any book sold separately out of the box or set. One Thousand Tales, suitable for Premiums, fancy cloth, at 20c. 25c. 40c. 50c. 70c. 90c. 1.00 and upwards. Lace Pictures from 15c. to 2.00 per doz. Sheet Pictures from 40c. to 2.00 per doz. sheet, each sheet contains from 12 to 24 pictures.

(ADOPTED BY THE PROVINCIAL OF THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS, FOR USE IN THE SCHOOLS UNDER HIS CHARGE.) Butler's Catechism for the Diocese of Quebec. doz. 50cts, retail 5 cts. " " of Toronto. doz. 50 cts, retail 5cts. Catechism of Perseverance. " Ecclesiastical History. " Sacred History, by a Friend of Youth. " The History of Ireland.

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SADLIER'S FINE Small Hand Copy Books without Head-lines... per doz. 30 cts. Composition Books... per doz. 60 cts. Sadlier's Exercise Books, bound... per doz. \$2.25. " " 2, 3, and 4 Quires. " Foolscap Account Books in Different Rulings... per doz. \$2.40. Payson, Duntin and Scribner's National System of Penmanship in 12 numbers.

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MENEELY & KIMBERLY, BELL FOUNDERS, TROY, N. Y., MANUFACTURE a superior quality of Church, Academy, Fire-Alarm, Factory, Chime, Tower-Clock, Steamboat, Court-House, Farm and other Bells, of pure copper and tin, mounted in the most approved manner, and fully warranted. Catalogues sent free. Address MENEELY & KIMBERLY, Troy, N. Y.

PULMONARY BALSAM. USED AND RECOMMENDED BY THE MOST EMINENT PHYSICIANS IN NEW ENGLAND FOR THE LAST 45 YEARS. NOTHING BETTER! CUTLER BROS. & CO., BOSTON. THE SOLE AGENTS Sold by the Druggists FOR COUGHS, COLDS & CONSUMPTION. LYMAN'S CLARE & CO., Montreal, Agents.

O'FLAHERTY & BODEN, PRACTICAL HATTERS AND FURRIERS, 221 M'GILL STREET, (NEAR NOTRE DAME)

WOULD RESPECTFULLY invite the attention of their friends and the public to their Stock, which has been Selected with the GREATEST Care from the BEST Houses in the Trade, and will be found COMPLETE in all its details. Montreal, May 10th, 1871.

HIGH COMMERCIAL EDUCATION. MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE (NEAR MONTREAL.) THE RE-OPENING OF THE CLASSES of this grand and popular Institution, will take place on THURSDAY, FIRST OF SEPTEMBER.

PROGRAMME OF STUDIES. 1ST SECTION OF THE COMMERCIAL COURSE. 1st and 2nd years.—Grammar Classes. MATTERS: 1st Simple reading, accentuation and declension; 2nd An equal and solid study of French and English syntax. 3rd Arithmetic in all its branches; Mental calculation; 4th Different styles of writing; 5th Reading of Manuscripts; 6th Rudiments of book-keeping. 7th An abridged view of Universal History.

2ND SECTION. 3rd year.—Business Class. This department is provided with all the mechanism necessary for initiating the business students to the practice of the various branches—counting and exchange office—banking department—telegraph office—fac-similes of notes, bills, drafts, &c., in use in all kinds of commercial transactions—News department, comprising the leading journals of the day in English and French. The reading room is furnished at the expense of the College, and is chiefly intended to post the pupils of the "Business Class" on current events, commerce, &c.

3RD AND LAST SECTION. 4th year.—Class of Polite Literature. MATTERS. 1st Belles Lettres—Rhetoric; Literary Composition; 2nd Contemporary History; 3rd Commercial and historical Geography; 4th Natural History; 5th Horticulture (flowers, trees, &c.); 6th Architecture; 7th A treatise on domestic and political Economy.

5th year.—Class of Science. MATTERS. 1st Course of moral Philosophy; 2nd Course of civil Law. 3rd Study of the civil and political Constitution of the Dominion of Canada. 4th Experiments in natural Philosophy; 5th Chemistry; 6th Practical Geometry.

LIBERAL ARTS. Drawing—Academic and Linear. Vocal and instrumental Music. TERMS: Board and Instruction... \$100.00 per annum. Half Boarders... 20.00. Day-Scholars... 10.00. Bed and Bedding... 6.00. Washing and Mending of Linen... 6.00. Use of Library... 1.00.

F. CALLAHAN, JOB-PRINTER, CORNER OF NOTRE DAME AND St. St. JOHN Str., MONTREAL.

SELLING OFF NOTICE. IMPORTANT SALE, BY J. G. KENNEDY & CO.

The public are informed that we have determined to dispose of the whole of our extensive Spring and Summer Stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, HABERDASHERY, etc., at a VERY CONSIDERABLE SACRIFICE. The advantages which we offer during this sale, (which has commenced), are—that the entire stock of Clothing will be sold off at a positive reduction of fully ONE-THIRD. We have strictly decided, that during the sale, there will be BUT ONE PRICE MADE.

MENS' PANTS DEPARTMENT. Lot 20—150 Black Doe Pants, \$4.25 for \$2.75. Lot 21—150 Black Doe Pants, \$5.50 for \$4. Lot 22—120 Extra Fine do \$6.50 for \$4.40. Of those and Fine Cassimere Pants, there is a very large assortment. Lot 23—200 Meds' Working Pants, \$2.50 for \$1.50. Lot 24—200 Mens' Tweed Pants, \$3 for \$2. Lot 25—180 Mens' Tweed Pants, \$3.25 for \$2.75. Lot 26—160 Mens' Fine Pants, \$5.50 for \$3.75. Lot 27—150 Mens' Extra Fine \$6.50 for \$4.25.

The Mechanics of the City are invited to an inspection of our large stock of Pants in which Goods there will be found to be a very considerable saving. The same fair proportion of Reduction will be made throughout ALL the Departments. Full catalogues of Sale to be had at our Store. J. G. KENNEDY & CO.

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY, [ESTABLISHED IN 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c., mounted in the most approved and substantial manner with their new Patented Yoke and other improved Mountings, and warranted in every particular. For information in regard to Keys, Dimensions, Mountings, Warranted, &c., send for a Circular Address. E. A. & C. R. MENEELY, West Troy, N. Y.

JEWELLERY! JEWELLERY!! JEWELLERY!!! The Subscriber begs to tender his thanks to his numerous friends and the public for the liberal patronage bestowed on him since commencing business. Having received a case of the above (ex SS. Austrian), he is enabled to place before them an article which, for quality, workmanship, and moderate prices, is not to be surpassed in the city. Gold Hunting Cased Watches from \$27 upwards. Detached Lever Watches from \$10 upwards. English and Waltham Watches, \$20 to \$50. A large stock of Fancy Lockets from \$1.50 to \$20. An extensive assortment of Gold Chains, Seals, Tooth-picks, Pencils, and Charms, all warranted pure gold. Also, Gentlemen's Sets in Gold and Pearl. A call is respectfully solicited from all who may be requiring any of the above, before purchasing elsewhere. WM. MURRAY No. 87 St. Joseph Street, Montreal.

ST MARYS COLLEGE MONTREAL. PROSPECTUS. THIS College conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus. Opened on the 20th of September, 1848, it was Incorporated by an Act of Provincial Parliament in 1852, after adding a course of Law to its teaching department. The course of instruction, of which Religion forms the leading object, is divided into two sections, the Classical and the Commercial Courses. The former embraces the Greek, Latin, French and English languages, and terminates with Philosophy. In the latter, French and English are the only languages taught; a special attention is given to Book-keeping and whatever else may fit a youth for Commercial pursuits. Besides the Students of either section learn, each one according to his talent and degree, History and Geography, Arithmetic or higher branches of Mathematics, Literature and Natural Science. Music and other Fine Arts are taught only on a special demand of parents; they form extra-charges. There are, moreover, Elementary and Preparatory Classes for younger students. TERMS. For Day Scholars... \$3.00 per month. For Half-Boarders... 7.00. For Boarders... 15.00. Books and Stationary, Washing, Bed, and Bedding as well as the Physician's Fees, form extra charges.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA.

TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows GOING WEST. Mail Train for Toronto and intermediate stations at 8:00 a.m. Night Express for Ogdensburg, Ottawa, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 8:00 A. M. Night " " " 8 P. M. Accommodation Train for Brockville and intermediate Stations at 4:00 P. M. Accommodation Train for Kingston, Toronto and intermediate stations at 6 A. M. Trains for Lachine at 7:00 A. M., 9:00 A. M., 12 Noon, 3:00 P. M., 5:00 P. M. GOING SOUTH AND EAST. Accommodation Train for Island Pond and intermediate Stations at 7:00 A. M. Express for Boston via Vermont Central at 9:00 A. M. Express for New York and Boston via Vermont Central at 3:30 P. M. Mail Train for Island Pond and Intermediate Stations at 2:00 P. M. Night Mail for Quebec, Island Pond, Gorham, Portland, Boston, &c., at 10:30 P. M. Sleeping Cars on all Night Trains, Baggage checked through. C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director.

BROCKVILLE & OTTAWA RAILWAY WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

Trains will leave Brockville at 4:45 A. M., connecting with Grand Trunk Express from the West, and arriving at Ottawa at 8:30 A. M. Mail Train at 7:30 A. M., arriving at Ottawa at 1:50 P. M. Express at 3:30 P. M., connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express from the West, and arriving at Ottawa at 7:16 P. M. LEAVE OTTAWA. Express at 9:40 A. M., arriving at Brockville at 1:40 P. M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Day Express going West. Mail Train at 3:45 P. M., arriving at Brockville at 9:15 P. M. Express 10:30 P. M., arriving at Brockville at 2:15 A. M., and connecting with Grand Trunk Night Express going West; arrive at Sand Point at 1:35 and 7:10 P. M. Freight forwarded with despatch. Car-loads go through in Grand Trunk cars to all points without transshipment. H. ABBOTT, Manager for Trustees.

PORT HOPE & PETERBORO RAILWAY.

Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 3:00 p.m. and 6:45 a.m. for Perrytown, Summit, Millbrook, Frasersville and Peterboro. Leave PETERBORO daily at 3:30 p.m. and 5:20 a.m. for Frasersville, Millbrook, Summit, Perrytown and Port Hope. PORT HOPE AND LINDSAY RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 5:45 a.m. and 3:00 p.m. for Millbrook, Bethany, Omecece and Lindsay. Leave LINDSAY daily at 9:35 a.m. and 12:35 p.m. or Omecece, Bethany, Millbrook and Port Hope. A. T. WILLIAMS, Superintendent.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—TORONTO TRAM

Arrive 5:30, 11:00 A. M. 5:30, 9:20 P. M. Depart 7:00, 11:45 A. M. 4:00, 5:30 P. M. Trains on this line leave Union Station five minutes after leaving Yonge-st. Station.

NORTHERN RAILWAY.—TORONTO TRAM.

City Hall Station. Arrive 11:10 A. M., 8:10 P. M. Depart 7:45 A. M., 3:45 P. M. Brock Street Station. Arrive 10:55 A. M., 7:55 P. M. Depart 8:00 A. M., 4:00 P. M.

TRY IT. GRAY'S "SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM"

This Syrup is highly recommended for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchial and Throat Affections. Its flavor is delicious, and its Balsamic, Expecto- rant, Tonic and Healing Properties render it especially adapted to the annoying Coughs and Throat Affections so prevalent at this season of the year. It is for sale at the following respectable drug establishments, price 25c. per bottle. MEDICAL HALL, DEVINS & BOLTON E. MUIR, R. S. LAUTHAM, J. A. HAITE, RICHMOND SPENCER, JAMES GOULDEN, J. D. L. AMBROSSE, JOHN BIRKS, LAFOND & VERNIER, SELLEY BROTHERS, MUNRO & JACKSON, T. D. REED, DR. DESJARDINS, DELORMIER & DUCLOS, DR. GAUTHIER, RICHARD BIRKS, TATE & COVERTON.

SELECT DAY SCHOOL.

Under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, 744 PALACE STREET. Hours of Attendance—From 9 till 4 A. M.; and from 1 to 4 P. M. The stem of Education includes the English and French languages; Writing, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Use of the Globes, Astronomy, Lectures on the Practical and Popular Sciences, with Plain and Ornamental Needle Work, Drawing, Music Vocal and Instrumental; Italian and German extra. No deduction made for occasional absence. If 10 Pupils take dinner in the Establishment \$6 extra per quarter.