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The True Witness,

AND

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXI.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1871.

NO. 48.

MIRIAM'S THREE CHANCES.

CHAPTER I.—CHANCE THE FIRST.

The wedding was over, the guests were all gone; the dining-room was left a prey to the waiters and the drawing-room to the housemaids, in preparation for the ball to be held that evening at Mrs. Crewe's, in honor of the marriage of her niece, Ada Tracey, to Sir Gilbert Acres.

The day had been one of great fatigue and excitement, and when about five o'clock Mrs. Crewe found herself at liberty to retire to her own room for rest, quiet and a cup of tea, she sat down with a deep sigh of relief and the inward ejaculation, "Thank Heaven, that's over!"

There is such a thing as pleasurable fatigue. When you feel you have played a game for a great stake and won, you rest on your oars with a sort of pleasant exhaustion, and think the object gained well worth the price paid for it; but this was not Mrs. Crewe's case; this was anything but her state of mind. That day, and many days and weeks preceding it, had been to her fraught with vexation of spirit and keen disappointment, aggravated by the necessity of acting a part the whole time, and appearing happy and delighted, whereas she was cut to the heart by the destruction of a castle which she had built, as she thought, on the securest of foundations, in the air.

Just one year before this eventful day Mrs. Crewe had lost an only sister, Lady Tracey, who, having lived for upwards of fifteen years at Florence, had become a sort of naturalized Italian, and had cut herself off from all her friends in England as well as from this only sister, Mrs. Crewe, who, being in affluent circumstances, had spent the widowhood which was equally the fate of each sister in dignified London, decorously educating a daughter who had the advantage over Ada Tracey of five years of seniority.

The cousins had never met. They had only heard of each other at distant intervals; and Lady Tracey, having an idea that she was too delicate to keep up a regular correspondence, had all but dropped it with her sister.

This, Mrs. Crewe could have forgiven: also her death, because Mrs. Crewe was *tant soit peu* worldly, and it did not in any way interfere with her, since Lady Tracey had not been so inconsiderate as to depart in the season, and so throw the family into an unbecoming mourning; but what she could not forgive was the fact that Lady Tracey had left her only child to Mrs. Crewe's care and entire guardianship, without fortune and without permission.

"To have a young girl in the house as a resident, just as I had surrounded Miriam with an eligible circle!" she mentally exclaimed, "and perhaps a girl of great personal attractions, interfering with Miriam in every way, and filling up the brougham at night!"

To say that Mrs. Crewe was annoyed would be saying a great deal too little. She was offended, she was angry, she was indignant, she was disgusted, and she did not hesitate to tell the executors that she considered this legacy (the only one her sister had left) an unwarrantable liberty. Still, as the girl was an orphan and houseless, she must naturally come to her only relative, and Mrs. Crewe knew she must receive her with smiles and welcome her with open arms.

Miriam Crewe was very passive on the subject. She did not care to have a companion, but since there was no help for it, she rather liked the idea. "She can go to all the slow parties with you, mamma," was the first bright idea that struck her, and the next was in the shape of a query. "Is she likely to be pretty, mamma?" and she glanced, as she spoke, at a mirror which reflected a face that need not have feared a rival.

"Your aunt Tracey," said Mrs. Crewe, severely, "was a dashing brunette. When we were girls together, she used to turn the heads of all the officers in my father's regiment. She might have done very well for herself had she played her cards well, but she fell in love with Sir Cotton Tracey, the most vapid young ensign in the garrison, with nothing on earth but his title and four hundred a year, and she ran away with him."

"Then she was a beauty, I suppose," said Miriam.

"She was a belle," replied her mother; "there is a distinction, though hardly a difference. She was thought very fascinating, and I recollect she gave us a great deal of trouble. I only hope and trust," added Mrs. Crewe, suddenly lashing herself into indignation again, "that her daughter in no wise resembles her, otherwise my task will be a pleasant one."

"Perhaps better, be pretty than a fright, for one's credit sake," remarked Miriam, with a provoking little laugh.

"I don't agree with you, Miriam," retorted her mother. "The arrival of a very pretty, fascinating, dashing girl, such as her mother, your aunt Tracey, was, as an inmate of our house just at this moment, is about the most annoying, inconvenient and unfortunate circumstance that could possibly have happened."

"Why at this moment more than another?" asked Miriam, still bent on provoking.

"Because, as I have told you a thousand

times, Miriam, of the marked attention Sir Gilbert Acres is paying you," replied her mother.

A little silvery laugh rang out, and a little satin-slipped foot gave a little fling of derision.

"No more paying me attention (any more than anybody else, at least), than the man in the moon," said Miriam.

"You are mistaken, Miriam. I have seen it a long time," persisted Mrs. Crewe; "and I don't mind saying I have been very glad to see it. Sir Gilbert is a suitable match, and I shall be much vexed if you throw such a chance away."

"I don't count him one of my chances at all," said Miriam, pouting.

"It rests with yourself," replied her mother; "and all I beg is, don't coquette with him—he is not the man to stand it; if you do, you will lose him. Remember, you will now have a companion to share in your games. Don't lose the best chance you have yet had."

"As far as Sir Gilbert Acres is concerned," persisted Miriam; "Ada Tracey is quite welcome to try for him. Our chances are quite equal at present, although she has never seen or heard of the man in her life."

Mrs. Crewe shrugged her shoulders.

"If you will be so blind to your own interests," she said, "I cannot help it; but I do not consider it fair upon me for you to throw away six thousand a year and all that landed property."

"Dear at the price, mamma," said Miriam; "and so shy is he, that I am always in a state of exhaustion after an evening in trying to amuse him. However, don't be alarmed; I can hold him fast if I choose."

Mrs. Crewe gave her daughter a quick, keen glance. There was perversity and coquettishness in every feature of that fair young face—and a most attractive one it was; but still Sir Gilbert Acres was not a likely man to be trifled with. He had never been known to admire any one until an accidental introduction made him acquainted with Miriam Crewe. He was a country baronet, very shy, and very little in London; but still, like most country baronets, he had a great idea of his position, and knew exactly what kind of a wife he would like to see seated at the head of his table at Broadacres. No one had as yet so completely come up to his ideas of what Lady Acres ought to be as Miriam Crewe; therefore Mrs. Crewe was quite right in her suspicions, and no wonder she trembled lest the prize should slip between her daughter's fingers. Miriam was a difficult character to deal with—she was perversity itself. She had been out three years, and had met with a great deal of admiration, but not a single proposal had been the result, and it was entirely her own fault. The moment any serious intentions were manifested, Miriam Crewe, like a beautiful butterfly, spread her light wings and flew, taking refuge in a sort of derisive coquettishness, which first held the admirer at a distance, and then dismissed him altogether.

Mrs. Crewe had now watched this game for three years. Miriam was one-and-twenty and still Miriam Crewe, with an untouched heart. How long was it to go on? If she played the same game with Sir Gilbert Acres, no maternal management on earth could help her, although she had so haughtily boasted that she could hold him fast if she chose, for Sir Gilbert was as sensitive as he was shy. As yet Miriam had not tried him at all, but she had wit enough to perceive that he required skillful treatment. Surrounded as she always was by admirers, she had never yet dared to "play him off," as the saying is, with other men. He would have bowed and retreated, and she knew it. But where a rival for herself was in the case, her pride rose.

"If he ends by preferring her to me, let him. Who cares?" she said to herself a few days before the arrival of Ada Tracey, and it was in this spirit she awaited the guest whom her mother so mistrusted.

In the dead of winter, with snow on the ground, scavengers carting it away, and noisy street boys sweeping the door steps, a cab with luggage drove up to Mrs. Crewe's door, and deposited inside it a small, half-frozen creature, habited in deep mourning.

Though Mrs. Crewe did not approve of the invasion, and had endeavored to think she should be very off-hand with the intruder, the wintry cold without seemed to warm the human instincts within, and she caught herself kissing a frozen cheek with something very like cordiality, and repeating the embrace in a still more maternal manner when she saw before her, not the dashing brunette who was to contend with Miriam for all her laurels, but a little dark girl, graceful and foreign in air and carriage, but without a single trace of her mother's good looks.

Even Miriam laughed when she saw her new companion, her unknown cousin, her future friend, the girl who was to work her so much mischief! Plain was not the word. She was positively ugly.

A few evenings afterwards Miriam met Sir Gilbert Acres at a dinner-party. Whenever

this occurred it seemed a settled thing that he should take her down to table.

"And when do you expect your cousin?" he asked in the course of conversation.

"She has arrived," replied Miriam, "but her mourning prevents her going out with us at present."

"How curious it must be," said he, "to be thrown into such intimate contact with a relation you never saw before, Miss Crewe!"

"I don't think the relationship strikes me as much as the guest does. I am so unused to a companion," replied Miriam.

"And do you dislike companionship?" he asked.

"No, not exactly," she replied; "but I think one rather likes to choose one's companion. I don't quite like feeling that your relation must absolutely be your friend."

"I quite agree with you," returned Sir Gilbert, warmly; "having no relations, though, I have never been so tried, but I feel what you mean. Between friends there must be sympathy; and where there is sympathy, companionship is delightful; don't you think so?"

"Indeed I do," said Miriam, quickly; and then, by the flash of his eye, she saw he had taken her reply to himself, and the color rushed over her face.

"To spend a lifetime with the one person one most admires and—loves—in the world," he added in a lower voice.

"I dare say I should get tired to death even of that person," was the prompt reply; and Sir Gilbert, like an offended snail, withdrew himself into his shell. He felt as if she were making game of him.

"Wouldn't you?" she continued, laughing.

"Certainly not, provided I were convinced of the suitability of my choice," replied Sir Gilbert, not mollified.

"Well, I cannot say; people differ, I suppose," said Miriam, lightly; "you know I never tried. I never had a companion before. I don't know what qualities she ought to require for my perfect happiness."

"There I have the advantage of you," exclaimed Sir Gilbert, coming round; "I know exactly the kind of being who would suit me."

"A piece of absolute perfection, of course," was Miriam's reply; and again her cheeks burnt like fire.

Sir Gilbert leant his elbow on the table, and, shading for a moment the eyes that were fixed on her with his hand, said in a voice that trembled with emotion, "May I describe her to you?"

"No, I will describe her to you instead. I know your taste so well," cried his tormentor.

He looked surprised, but listened.

"You like a *petite* person," she continued, "very slight and very dark, small eyes, largish nose, pale and sad."

"Who on earth are you describing?" exclaimed Sir Gilbert, half disposed to be angry.

"You shall see," said Miriam, laughing (the ladies were rising from table), "you shall see the very first day you come to our house."

"Miss Crewe," he said, in an undertone, "I shall never understand you."

Sir Gilbert might have said more, but Miriam fluttered by in all her gauzy draperies, with the mocking smile on her beautiful lips, and he resumed his seat moodily, for he was put out.

By the time the gentlemen came into the drawing-room Mrs. and Miss Crewe were making their adieux. They were going to a ball. Sir Gilbert thought Miriam looked rather shy of him, and proudly held himself aloof, but Mrs. Crewe, as she passed him, said, cordially, "I suppose I may say *au revoir*? You will be coming on to Lady Geraldine's?" and he therefore hastily answered,

"In the course of the evening."

Mrs. Crewe was sharp enough to see something was wrong.

"You will repent, Miriam; you will repent," said she, as they drove along; but she had better have let matters alone. It only irritated the young coquette.

"Pray let me manage my own affairs," was the retort. "I know perfectly well how to deal with Sir Gilbert, and if he thinks I am one of the many who are trying for the prize, he will find himself mistaken."

"My dear, he cannot think we are drawing him on," said her mother. "Nothing can be plainer than his devotion; and to a certain extent a man may reasonably be encouraged by daughter as well as mother; but you seem to be keeping him off."

"No hurry," murmured Miriam, and in another moment they were in Lady Geraldine's brilliant rooms, where there was scarcely room to move.

By the time Sir Gilbert arrived, the doorway was nearly blocked up, but his head was seen, as he moved step by step, towering over everybody.

Miriam, seated by a favorite partner, (a smart young captain in a hussar regiment), watched his approach from her seat in the conservatory. She watched him looking everywhere; she laughed within herself at the anxious search he was making. At last he espied her, and seemed suddenly to stop. Miriam, to his imagination, seemed engaged in an animated

conversation, whilst the devoted air of her companion could not be mistaken.

"Was it for this I came here?" thought Sir Gilbert, and he turned on his heel. Miriam saw the action—saw that he was going away—rose from her seat, and by passing out of the end of the conservatory, cleverly met him on the stair.

"Not going?" said she, with one of her usual smiles; and somehow or other, as he retraced his steps to the dancing-room, Miss Crewe was on his arm.

"The cotillion with me, Miss Crewe?" whispered Captain Loftus over her shoulder, and Miriam smilingly bent her head. Sir Gilbert's brow grew black as night.

"I am surprised—I mean—I—" he began.

"You are surprised at my dancing a cotillion?" she said.

"Well, tastes differ—of course, you see—I mean some people like the cotillion—I don't," he replied, and the words came out brusquely.

"That is a prejudice you should try to overcome, Sir Gilbert," said Miriam.

"I might try," said he, "but I should fail."

"Oh no, you would not," said Miriam. "Begin and try to-night."

"Not to-night of all nights," said Sir Gilbert, emphatically.

"And why not?" she asked.

"Can you ask? Are you not engaged to dance it with Captain Loftus?" he said.

"I could teach you all the same—"

Sir Gilbert bit his lip.

"And besides," she continued, "I don't see that my dancing it with any one else can make any difference."

This really was too much.

"Miss Crewe," said the offended lover, "I told you at dinner to-day that I never should understand you. It now appears to me that you are quite determined not to understand me."

"Our dance, I think, Miss Crewe?" said a partner coming up.

"With pleasure," said Miriam, much too willingly, and she went with the smiling stroke to Sir Gilbert's partner. When the dance was over he was gone, and Miriam felt a little uncomfortable. She felt that she had gone a little far. She ought to have complained of fatigue—asked to be allowed to excuse herself—sat it out, or done anything—not gone off in such pleased haste at such a moment, just as he was on the very point.

"Never mind, I can bring him round again to-morrow," she thought; and so at breakfast she asked her mother to make up a quiet party to Richmond Park. "Ada will not mind a quiet party—just a little picnic; she has never seen Hampton Court or Bushey Park," said Miriam; and so a party was speedily arranged.

"There is one person, however," said Mrs. Crewe, "whom I will not ask, and that is Captain Loftus, Miriam."

"Then better not attempt the party, mamma, for he has always been the life of every one we have given," said Miriam.

"But under present circumstances," said her mother, "the monopoly he generally makes of your attention would be destruction, Miriam. Do not imagine that I did not observe you last night. I do not complain, Miriam, but I only warn you and caution you to be careful."

"I know perfectly what I am about," retorted Miriam. "I shall pair off Captain Loftus and Ada Tracey, and he will keep her and everybody else alive."

Deceived for the moment, Mrs. Crewe arranged the party, and its dawn opened successfully, Miss Tracey being carried off by the hussar according to his instruction and Mrs. Crewe satisfied that he was well out of the way. But unfortunately the day, so well begun, clouded over before the cold collation was served.

Seated on the grass in a thickly-wooded spot, resting against trees, the whole party arranged themselves, excepting Miriam, Sir Gilbert, and few other gentlemen, Captain Loftus amongst them.

"By-the-by," said Miriam, with a sudden impulse to Sir Gilbert, "don't you remember I told you I knew your taste in beauty? Come here one moment—Ada, let me introduce Sir Gilbert Acres."

Before he could recover from his surprise, Sir Gilbert was bending over this little plain creature, pretending to make himself agreeable, furiously watching Miriam doing the honors, with Captain Loftus as aide-de-camp, and feeling very much like what a school-boy would call "sold." Insensibly, however, the sweetness of a prettily modulated voice made itself favorably heard in his ear, and the charm of the intelligent and sparkling conversation made an impression on him for the first time. Half unconsciously, from standing fretfully at her side, he came to seating himself on the grass and looking in her face.

"Not a good feature," he thought to himself; "nothing but lovely teeth." In another half hour he had added, "and the prettiest laugh—rather like her cousin's."

Miriam saw it all. It was more than she

intended. She never meant Sir Gilbert to sit by Ada Tracey. He had done it entirely of his own accord. She was annoyed; and as the day wore on, and the two walked off together, her annoyance turned to anger, and she recommenced the dangerous flirtation with Captain Loftus. She felt that Sir Gilbert was watching her, and pique gave her renewed spirit. A sort of haughty smile sat on Sir Gilbert's face the rest of the day; but the parties were all now paired off, and remained so till the carriages were called. Mrs. Crewe was miserable, yet she tried to speak as usual when she addressed Sir Gilbert before driving home, and asked him to come home to supper.

"Delighted," said he, and Miriam gave him a quick glance. He was not looking at her, and Miriam drew her veil closely over her face, and lent back in the carriage.

"Your friend is charming, *ma cousine*," said Ada Tracey; but Miriam said nothing; only in her heart were the words, "Lost, lost!"—bitterly felt, though not breathed.

Still, there was the evening yet to come—it might not be quite over. "It was absurd—just those few hours!—and that frightful girl!" she kept murmuring to herself. "No—she would bring him back again easily." However, things seemed going against her. Although Captain Loftus was not there, Sir Gilbert spent that evening by Ada Tracey's side until just before he was about to take his leave, when, with a heart beating very fast, Miriam heard him follow her into the conservatory.

"I see now what you meant by saying you know my taste, Miss Crewe," said he, whilst Miriam's face was dyed with crimson; "and I have to thank you for a very pleasant day."

"Oh," said Miriam, and she tried to laugh it off, "then you see through my little joke? You recognize in my cousin the portrait I drew you? Do you admire her very much?"

The question was put sarcastically but Sir Gilbert answered, with perfect gravity, "She has the most beautiful hand and arm I ever saw."

"She had need have some redeeming presence of mind and turning away impetuously. Sir Gilbert smiled, took leave with calm courtesy and was gone.

"Lost," said her mother, as she dragged her weary steps up to bed, "lost—and all by her own folly. Oh, I could cry!"

And so could Miriam; but she was too proud. She flung herself on her bed; she passed a sleepless night, but rose the next morning, resolved to conquer such weakness. Sir Gilbert came about the house as usual. She was sweet and winning as ever; but a studied politeness had taken the place of his former nervous devotion. He never sought to have any *tête-à-tête* with her; he never now took advantage of the little opportunities of conversation which she gave him; and the season was drawing to a close—fatal sound in the ears of many a disappointed belle. People began to talk about going out of town; and Mrs. Crewe, seeing that affairs looked dangerous, would have given worlds to have sent Ada to some convenient friend, and remained in town another month herself, when suddenly the thunderbolt fell.

Sir Gilbert Acres proposed to the dark, ugly girl, to whom no one else had ever given a thought; and he was accepted by her.

Now began the acting. Mrs. Crewe was delighted—her dear niece!—such a providential circumstance!—just what her poor mother would have wished to live to see, and so forth; and the *trousseau* was ordered.

"To think," said that lady, "that I should have to order a *trousseau*, and not for Miriam!"

And the time sped on until the day of the wedding. The evening before that day Sir Gilbert and his *fiancée* sat in the dusk of the back drawing-room talking over their plans. It was a moment of confidences.

"How extraordinary it seems," said the bride elect, "that you should ever have given a thought to me!"

"Why so?" asked Sir Gilbert, smiling.

"Oh, for several reasons," she replied. "The first is, what could you possibly see in me? I have not a single attraction."

"Yet I was attracted," said Sir Gilbert. "Now for the next reason."

"Well, next, I always thought your attraction was in a very different quarter," said Ada.

"I do not pretend to misunderstand you," he said.

"I mean Miriam," replied Ada.

"Yes," said Sir Gilbert, "Miriam."

"You did admire her," said Ada.

"Very much," he replied, "and do so still; but admiration is not all that is necessary when a man seeks a companion for life."

"Yet I thought," said Ada—"yes, I thought the admiration might have led you on?"

"Yes, so it might," said he; "but it did not."

"Why not, Gilbert?—not because of me?"

"No, Ada; you are too sensible to be offended at truth. It was not exactly because you won me away from your cousin. It was something she did and something she said, and he told her of the pointed flirtation with

Captain Loftus, evidently done on purpose to pique him, and of the disparaging remark about her cousin's "redeeming quality."

"Then you are marrying me from pique!" exclaimed Ada, suddenly flushing up.

(To be Continued.)

ENCYCLICAL EPISTLE OF OUR MOST HOLY LORD PIUS IX, BY DIVINE PROVIDENCE POPE.

To all Patriarchs, Primates, Archbishops, Bishops, and other Ordinaries in the Grace and Communion of the Apostolic See.

PIUS PP IX.

VENERABLE BRETHREN, HEALTH AND APOSTOLICAL BENEEDICTION.

The benefits of GOD call upon Us to celebrate His goodness, whilst they manifest anew His gracious protection over Us, and the glory of His majesty. For now has elapsed the 25th year since, by the dispensation of GOD, We undertook the ministry of this Our Apostolicship, of which the troublous times are so fresh in Your memory that they require no long mention from Us. Truly, Venerable Brethren, it is evident from such a series of events, that the Church militant holds on her course amidst frequent conflicts and victories; truly does GOD rule and govern the changes of affairs in the world, which is His footstool; truly does He often employ weak and contemptible instruments, thereby to fulfil the designs of His wisdom.

JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD, the Author and Supreme Ruler of the Church, which He purchased with His blood, has, for this long period of the duration of Our Apostolic service, deigned to govern and support by His grace and strength Our weakness and littleness, to the greater glory of His name, and to the benefit of His people, the merits of most Blessed PETER, Prince of the Apostles, who in this See of Rome ever lives and rules, pleading in Our behalf. Therefore, have We, being upheld by His divine aid, and continually availing Ourselves of the counsels of Our Venerable Brethren the Cardinals of the Holy Roman Church, and, not unfrequently, of yours also, Venerable Brethren, who were present here in Rome with Us in great concourse, doing honour to this Chair of Truth by the brightness of your virtue and of your unanimous devotion, been able, in the course of this Our Pontificate, to divine—in accordance with Our own wishes, and those of the Catholic world—by dogmatic definition, the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mother of GOD; also to decree heavenly honours to numerous heroes of Our religion, whose guardianship, and especially that of the Divine Mother will, We doubt not, be exercised in favour of the Church in these her times of adversity. Equally was it by the aid and for the glory of GOD, that We were enabled to carry forth the light of the true faith into distant and inhospitable regions by the mission of evangelical labourers; in many places to establish the order of the Ecclesiastical Hierarchy; and to brand with solemn condemnation the errors especially prevalent in this age, and alike hostile to human reason, to good morals, to Christianity, and to the State. Moreover, by the help of GOD, We have been able to join together in as firm and solid union as possible the Ecclesiastical and Civil Power, both in Europe and in the parts of America; and to provide for many needs of the Eastern Church, which, from the commencement of Our Apostolic Ministry, We have always regarded with fatherly affection. Lastly, it has been recently vouchsafed to Us, to commence and carry forward the work of the Œcumenical Council, of which, however, the great results had been only partially attained, some of them being still awaited by the Church, when, on account of well-known circumstances, We were compelled to decree its suspension.

Nor have We ever failed, Venerable Brethren, by the help of GOD, to carry out all that the rights and duties of Our Civil Government made incumbent upon Us. You remember how, at the commencement of Our Pontificate, We were greeted with congratulations and plaudits, soon to be turned into such insults and attacks as drove Us from this Our well-beloved City into exile. But when, by the general efforts of Catholic loyalty and valour in peoples and Princes, We were restored to this Pontifical See, immediately We exerted all Our energy and endeavours to promote and secure to our faithful subjects the solid and not fallacious prosperity which We have always recognized as the most important duty of Our Civil Princes. But the cupidity of a neighbouring Potentate coveted the territory of Our Temporal Government, and obstinately preferred the counsels of the Seats of perdition to Our paternal and oft-repeated admonitions; and at last, as you well know, far outdoing the shamelessness of the Prodigal Son, whom we read of in the Gospel, he has attacked and taken with force and arms this Our City, which he claimed as his own and now retains in his possession, against all right, as if it were the share of substance which fell to his lot. Venerable Brethren, it is impossible but that We should be greatly moved to indignation and sorrow by the nefarious usurpation under which We are suffering. We are very grievously afflicted at the great wickedness of the design which aims, if it were possible, at the downfall of Our Spiritual power and of the Kingdom of CHRIST on earth, together with the destruction of the Temporal Power. We are afflicted at the sight of so many grave evils, especially those by which the eternal salvation of Our people is imperilled; and in this affliction nothing is so grievous to Us as that by reason of the coercion put upon Our liberty We are debarred from applying the remedies needful for such evils. Added to these sources of affliction to Us, Venerable Brethren, is another, in that protracted and deplorable series of calamities and misfortunes which has so long smitten down and crushed the noble French nation; which have been enormously

aggravated recently by the unheard-of excesses perpetrated by a ferocious and abandoned horde, the offshoots of society, and particularly by the dreadful wickedness of the impious parricide consummated in the murder of Our Venerable Brother the Archbishop of PARIS. You can well understand what feelings these events must excite in Us, when they have filled the whole world with fear and horror. Lastly, Venerable Brethren, there is one bitterness greater than any other; it is to see so many rebellious sons involved in so many and so terrible Ecclesiastical censures, and yet disregarding Our fatherly appeals, disregarding their own salvation, and despising the season of repentance still allowed them by GOD; obstinately determining rather to brave the Divine vengeance in eternity than, in time, to experience the benefit of mercy.

Now, however, through so many vicissitudes, under the protection of the Most Merciful GOD, we behold the approach of the anniversary of Our election, on which We, having succeeded to the See of Blessed PETER, although as far as possible from equalling his merits, have yet shared his length of years in Apostolic service. This truly is a new, it is a singular and great instance of the Divine goodness; it is conferred by the dispensation of GOD on Us alone, out of the great succession of Our holy Predecessors in the long course of 19 centuries. In it we recognize the wonders of Divine mercy towards Us, seeing that, during this time, We have been thought worthy to suffer persecution for the sake of justice, and beholding that marvellous sentiment of devotion and love with which the Christian people is strongly moved all over the world, and is drawn with unanimous affection towards this HOLY SEE. As these gifts have been conferred on Us wholly unworthy, so We find Our own powers quite unequal to the duty of returning due thanks. Wherefore, We pray the Immaculate Virgin, Mother of GOD, to teach Us, in the same spirit as She did, to give glory to the Most High in those sublime words: "Fecit michi magna qui potens est."—He that is mighty hath done to me great things.

You also We entreat, Venerable Brethren, that you, together with your flocks, would offer to GOD with Us hymns of praise and thanksgiving. We say, in the words of LEO the Great, "Magnify the LORD with me, and let us exalt His name together; so that the entire catalogue of favours and mercies which we have received, may be referred to the praise of Him, their author." And do you make known to your people Our burning charity towards them, and Our deepest gratitude for their noble testimonies and acts of filial piety so long and so perseveringly exhibited towards Us. And We, as far as regards Ourselves, while We may use the words of the Royal Prophet, and say:—"Incolatus meus prolongatus est."—We stand in need of the help of your prayers, that We may obtain strength and confidence to render up Our soul to the PRINCE of PASTORS, in whose bosom is refreshment from the ills of this turbulent and troublesome life, and the blessed haven of eternal calm and peace.

And in order that the blessings which He of His bounty hath bestowed on Our Pontificate may redound to the greater glory of GOD, We, Venerable Brethren, do on this occasion unlock the treasury of spiritual graces, and do grant to you, in each of your dioceses, on the 16th or 21st day of the present month, or on any other day to be chosen by you at your discretion, the power of imparting the Papal Benediction, with the application of a Plenary Indulgence in the accustomed form. And desiring to consult the spiritual benefit of the faithful, We do by these presents, grant, in the LORD, to all the faithful, secular and regular of both sexes, in whatever place of each of your respective Dioceses they may be, that all, who having made their sacramental confession and received Holy Communion shall offer up devout prayers for the concord of Christian princes, for the extirpation of heresies, and for the exaltation of Our Holy Mother the Church, on that day which you by Our authority shall have chosen and appointed for bestowing the aforesaid Benediction, (or in Dioceses where the See is vacant, on the day which the Vicars-Capitular for the time being shall have so chosen and appointed,) shall be enabled and empowered to obtain plenary indulgence for all their sins. And We do not at all doubt but that by this opportunity all Christian people will be the more effectually stirred up to prayer, and that so, prayers being multiplied, We may deserve to attain the Divine mercy which the view of present evils obliges us most earnestly to implore.

For yourselves, Venerable Brethren, We beseech Almighty GOD to grant you constancy, heavenly hope, and all consolation, and We intend as the augury of these graces and the testimony of Our especial regard, the Apostolic Benediction, which, from the full exuberance of Our heart, We hereby impart to yourselves, to your clergy, and to the people committed to your charge.

Given at Rome, at S. Peter's, on the 4th of June, being the Feast of the Most Holy Trinity, in the year Our Lord, 1871. In the 25th year of Our Pontificate. PIUS PP IX.

[Written for the TRUE WITNESS.]

SKETCHES OF IRELAND.

BY "TIENNA-NOËB."

ATHLONE.

The memories which cluster thickly around this olden Irish town, are fresh upon us now. Many are the tales we have heard of gallant deed, and noble endeavor on the part of Athlone; and we have often wished that we were there when, in the name of Catholic Ireland and religious liberty, it strove with "Dutch Billy" and sectarian ascendancy. Athlone is built on both sides of the broad-flowing Shannon, and many a chapter in the reminiscences of that historic river has been written by the braves of Athlone. Originally a portion of O'Kelly's "country," it has never put to blush

the valor of the chiefs of Hi-Maine, for its story is told in its centuried resistance to the spoiler, be he pagan Ostman, or reforming Norman. The portion of Athlone which is built upon the western side of the Shannon, is known as *Irish town*, and that on the eastern side is called *English town*. When William of Orange, as the nominee of the English Protestant party—for which he cared but little save as a means to an end—unfurled the standard of foreign invasion and home rebellion, Ireland, faithful to her earlier traditions, declared unhesitatingly for freedom of conscience and James Stuart. It was during the consequent strife, that Athlone won the name which renders it famous in Irish history. As we have said, the town was divided by the river, into two parts, which were connected by a stone bridge. On the Leinster side the bridge abutted on the river bank, but on the Connaught side there was a draw-bridge spanning about thirty feet, while a little northwards, commanding the bridge, stood the olden Castle. It is about this Castle circles a deal of the interest that the Irish take in the memoirs of Athlone.—Built in the reign of John, and enlarged in that of Elizabeth, it was looked upon by every subsequent invader as a most important military position. In 1645, it bore the brunt of the parliamentarians, and in July 1691, it was assailed by Douglas, in the name of William of glorious, pious, and immortal memory." Nine thousand Williamites, with fourteen pieces of artillery, pitted themselves against eight hundred men of a garrison whose ringing shouts of defiance were almost their only cannon.—Richard Grace, the commander of the Irish Catholic troops, burned the eastern portion of the town when he heard of the enemy's approach, and in answer to the demand of surrender, he flashed a pistol in the herald's face, and pointing to a red flag which signified "No quarter," he declared, "These are my terms; these only will I give or take." The besiegers immediately opened a heavy cannonade, but they were replied to with such vigor by the few guns on the Castle, that their works were demolished. Douglas then sent three thousand men to force a passage of the river, about twelve miles north of Athlone at a place called Lanesborough. Here they were met by an Irish detachment, which completely repulsed them, and after a vigorous but futile effort, they were obliged to abandon the enterprise.—For an entire week, during which the Williamites again attempted to cross the river, the siege was continued, but hearing that Patrick Sarsfield was advancing to the rescue, Douglas fled, leaving behind all his heavy baggage, and over three hundred dead. Colonel Grace had often met on bloody fields the spoilers of his land. During the period which had elapsed from 1645, when he defended Athlone against the Cromwellians, his sword had added to the chivalric record of his race in the Continental wars, but the laurel of a victor well graced his brow when, with eight hundred men poorly equipped, he drove from the walls of Athlone Castle, Douglas and his nine thousand. Ten months after, Ginkle, with a force of thirty thousand veterans, and a large following of siege and field guns, advanced on Athlone from the eastern side, while St. Ruth about the same time was on his way from Limerick, with an army of twenty-three thousand. Colonel Fitzgerald, a worthy successor to the old castellan Grace, held Athlone with four hundred men. Fitzgerald had resolved to pursue the method of defence which had proved so successful under Colonel Richard Grace the preceding year, but St. Ruth sent positive orders that both sides of the Shannon should be held, and he despatched a regiment of horse in advance of the army to strengthen the garrison. The odds were desperate; Ginkle was now upon them; St. Ruth had not yet arrived. The surrounding country being peculiarly fitted for skirmishing, Fitzgerald sent half his small force to dispute and harass the enemy's advance. On the 19th June the terrific strife had begun. Three batteries of heavy guns poured an unceasing fire upon the wall, and a breach was effected next day. Fitzgerald, expecting an assault, and seeing the futility of holding *English town*, retired to the western side, stationing a portion of the garrison near the breach, and with the remainder destroying the bridge. On came the English assaulters. Five hundred grenadiers and a corps of sappers and miners led the advance, supported by a force of four thousand men. In the evening, with ringing cheers, the British grenadiers advanced. A struggle which might well be termed desperate ensued. To secure the bridge ere its destruction was the great object of the Williamites. The streets leading towards the bridge were debbled with gore. For two hours a hand to hand fight was maintained. A length an arch was sprung, and friend and foe tumbled alike into the river—but Fitzgerald's object had been gained, and two hundred Irishmen had added another leaf to the wreath of their indomitable valor.—From *English town*, during the succeeding few days, Ginkle plied shot and shell upon *Irish town* and its defenses. Still the flag waved over the grim old stronghold. In the meantime St. Ruth arrived, and encamped two miles from the town. He garrisoned the Castle with fresh troops, advanced entrenchments along the river, and compelled Ginkle to shift his position. Concentrating, in consequence, all his fire upon the Castle, Ginkle, after three days incessant cannonading, viewed with pleasure the fall of its eastern wall. On the evening of the 27th June, covered by the converging fire of nine batteries, the Williamites advanced to the last broken arch of the bridge, and erected a breastwork that overlooked the Irish on the other side. The Irish breastwork was then fired by grenades, and its defenders were obliged to retire, leaving the Williamites in possession of the bridge. One gun alone thundered defiance to Ginkle's forty-seven; while beams were thrown over the broken bridge by the Williamites. Brilliantly the sun arose on the following morning. The Irish troops lay close under cover, waiting for the

fast approaching conflict. The planking of the bridge was nearly finished, and the stern grenadiers were bracing themselves for the onset, when, amid shouts rending the very heavens, from out the Irish troops sprang Sergeant Costume, followed by ten men. With a bound they had cleared the trenches, and with gigantic strength they fore away the planks, and overturned the beams into the river. Almost petrified, the Williamites stood still; but for a moment, and then a discharge of grape and musketry, swept the bridge, launching Costume and his comrades into eternity. With still louder cheers, eleven more heroes dashed into the face of death. Another shower of lead, and when the smoke had cleared away, nine of the heroes had gone to the spirit-land—two escaped—but the work was done; and the last plank was floating down the Shannon; the bridge was impassable. On the second day after Ginkle ordered a general assault. Again he was repulsed. Flushed with victory St. Ruth lost that vigilance which should ever attend a true general. He left but three regiments of raw levies to man the ruins of Athlone. Ginkle determined to take advantage of his opponent's excessive confidence. He detailed Major-Gen. Mackey with three thousand men, to ford the river below the bridge. A pontoon was then thrown across the river, below Mackey's detachment, and on that and the long contested town bridge the main force of the Williamites were to cross. On the morning of the 30th June the assault was made. The Irish, completely taken by surprise, sent an express to St. Ruth, who two miles away from the scene of action, was preparing for a hunting. When informed of the English advance he haughtily said "It is impossible that they (the English) should attempt to take the town and I so near. I would give one thousand pistoles that they durst attempt it," Sarsfield replied; "he knew the enterprise was too great for English courage," and urged the sending of reinforcements. St. Ruth laughed at the matter until it was too late. Athlone was thus after a resistance worthy of the brightest days of chivalry lost to Ireland, and religious liberty. Had Sarsfield held the supreme command we would to-day in all probability be chronicling a different tale. The actors in the bloody tragedy have all gone to their last account and in the sobered light of time we can view their acts dispassionately. Hence we express the hope that should the dread contingency arise—which may God avert—that Ireland would have to draw the sword again in defence of its lawful monarch, and England's and its religious freedom that her defenders will be officered by Generals sharing the bravery, but lacking the indiscretion of St. Ruth, which alone gave gullant Athlone into the hands of the Ascendancy party. It is one of the misfortunes of defeat that the gallantry of the vanquished is forgotten in contemplating the success of the victors. At Worth and Metz many a nameless French hero gave to France his young life. He remains unknown while brush and pen tell the glories of his two-to-one assailants. The chivalry of Castel-Fidardo and Spoleto is remembered only in the home where a vacant chair tells of one who fell in the holiest of causes on earth, the defence of the Holy See; and scarcely beyond the ranks of Irish historic students is known the fact that impelled by the highest of motives twenty-two heroes fighting for King, country and Creed leaped into the very arms of death, and fearless of fire and sword, tore away the planks at Athlone Bridge. Many a graceful pen has sung the glories of Horatius and his comrades but we humbly hope that in a higher sphere; by angelic hands in the "Book of Life" is written the triumph over death of the heroes of Athlone.

(To be Continued.)

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

Tuesday, the 27th ult., was celebrated the Month's Mind Office and High Mass for the repose of the soul of the late Rev. Matthias Brennan, C.C., in the Chapel of Screen, Co. Wexford.

THE MAGISTRACY.—On the recommendation of Lord Carew, the Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint Morgan George Lloyd, Esq., a Justice of the Peace for the County of Wexford.

NEW ROSS CUSTOMS.—W. H. Poole, Esq., Collector of Customs, Buteborough, has been promoted to the Collectorship at New Ross, in the place of J. H. Blain, Esq., promoted to Waterford.

STATE OF WESTMEATH.—Sub-Inspector Snooks and Constable Fry, having received certain and positive information that extensive drilling was going on in one of Mr. Boyd's fields, are led to the spot by their informant. He then cruelly grins at them, and asks, "Did ye ever see finer Grills o' pitaties in all yer lives?"

On the recommendation of Lord Carew, the Lord Chancellor has been pleased to appoint William Miller Kirk, Esq., a Justice of the Peace for the County of Wexford.

THE REPLY OF WESTMEATH.—In the late Coercion Debate Mr. Gladstone replied to Mr. Martin that he was not afraid to engage in a competition for the future confidence of Ireland. This challenge of Mr. Gladstone has been accepted by Westmeath—the special victim of the late act of legislative folly—the bishop, priests, and people unite to send to Parliament an uncompromising Nationalist to fight by the side of John Martin. His opponents, Sir John Ennis, a man of position and experience, and Mr. Deane, an able lawyer, of irreproachable antecedents, though avowing themselves supporters of that policy which is to secure the "future confidence of Ireland," were compelled to bow to the inevitable and retire into dignified obscurity. In the words of the successful candidate, Mr. P. J. Smyth, "Mr. Gladstone challenged Westmeath for an answer. Here it is."

At the next general election there will not be a hustings in Ireland on which "Home Rule" will not be the popular cry. Mr. Martin has shown us there is no treason in that cry. When Englishmen have so far conquered prejudice as to recognize this important fact, and also the distinction between Ireland being under the sway of the English people, and being directly under that of the Sovereign of the Empire, they will have reached the source, and fathomed the depths, of Irish dissatisfaction.—*Catholic Opinion.*

THE MARRIAGE OF THE LORD CHANCELLOR.—A TUMOUR has been in circulation as to the marriage of Lord O'Hagan. We believe it is well founded, although

mistakes have been made as to the object of his lordship's choice. The lady is, we have some reason to know, Miss Alice Townley, the youngest daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Townley, of Townley Hall, Lancashire. As all things which affect the position of Ireland, we shall state some facts from Sir B. Burke's "Landed Gentry" and other sources as to the Townley family. That family is one of the oldest and most honoured amongst the Catholics of England. It traces an unbroken lineage back to the days of Alfred, and it has held by the old religion unchangingly through the worst of times. Its great possessions have been largely preserved, and Colonel Townley is now one of the wealthiest commoners of England. That is Miss Townley's descent on the father's side. Her mother was Lady Caroline Harriet Molyneux, daughter of the Earl of Sefton, whose house is, we are happy to say, connected with Ireland by an Irish Viscountcy, and whose name is identified with its national cause. Her uncle is Lord Camoys, and she has two sisters, one of whom is married to Lord Alexander Gordon Lennox, brother to the Duke of Richmond and Countess of Bessborough, and the other to Lord Viscount Norreys, eldest son and heir to the Earl of Abingdon.—*Freeman.*

The funeral of the Right Hon. Patrick Bullin, Lord Mayor of Dublin, took place on Friday June 16th. Such an event has not been witnessed in the Metropolis for a period of seventy-two years. The cortege was most imposing. The late Lord Mayor was held in great esteem by the citizens of Dublin. The funeral was attended by the Corporation and city officials; and the Government officials, Law officers, Judges, &c. Business was suspended in the city for a great portion of the day, and all the public offices and the vessels in port, displayed flags half-mast high as a tribute of respect to the memory of the late city magistrate. The body was interred in a vault near the O'Connell circle, Glasnevin cemetery.

A GOOD LANDLORD.—A Meath tenant writes—I hold 113 acres of land from Sir John Ennis, which my forefathers held before me at a very small rent. My lease having expired some years ago, Sir John gave me a new lease at a fair and moderate rent. This is tenant right in the true sense. He allows me in the lease to use the land as I think proper, and does not bind me down by cruel and tyrannical conditions as some landlords do. A fair rent, "live and let live," these are Sir John's principles, and what better principles for a member of Parliament. Were all landlords like him we would want neither tenant right nor "Rory of the Hills." All tenants round here can say the same and more. They have been undisturbed by Sir John, and have their holdings at the old rent which their forefathers paid a century ago.—*Weekly Freeman.*

Are the people of Ireland capable of self-government? Is a Home Legislature desirable for this country? Such are the questions in which, by the selection of a Parliamentary Representative, the people of Westmeath have ere now given answer. The issue is plain, unmistakable, and to be grasped by the meanest capacity. It is incapable of being obscured by irrelevantities, and is raised in so distinct a form that no elector can be led astray. It is a question in which the whole country has an identical interest with the electors of Westmeath themselves. Their answer to it will be looked upon more or less as the answer of Ireland. We cannot doubt what the response will be. The latest "message of peace" sent from across Channel to the people of Westmeath is scarcely likely to demonstrate to them the advantages of an alien Legislature. They cannot believe that a Parliament sitting in College-green—even though composed of the very men who represent Ireland in Westminster—would ever have passed the Coercion Bill by which they are about to be enslaved; and were it only as the protest against the retrograde and short-sighted policy which the Government has recently been misled into adopting, they will not elect a supporter of the present Administration. But though this, too, is a question in which all Ireland is concerned, it has not the same interest in it as have the people of Westmeath, and, compared with the great issue of Home Rule, *versus* "West Brit-nism," fades into comparative insignificance. The Coercion Bill is but one of the thousand ills brought upon this country by the removal of its own Legislature. We have had scores of such enactments since the Union, and the present Act differs from its predecessors only in being more stringent, more arbitrary, and more unconstitutional than they. We will, therefore, not discuss the question whether or not it is within the bounds of credibility that the people of Westmeath could support a Government which has just deprived them of their individual liberties and rights as citizens of a "free" state, no matter what course other constituencies might pursue, or what acts of justice that Government had previously dealt out to the country at large. We raise the one great question, upon which every constituency in Ireland has the same interest and should give the same response, as we feel confident will be given by Westmeath—Is Ireland fit for self Government? and do the people of Ireland desire self Government?—*Weekly Freeman.*

At a meeting of the Town Commissioners of Mullingar socially convened on the 14th day June, 1871, for the purpose of discussing the notice of motion by Edward Coffey to adopt the resolution of the Clones Town Commissioners relative to Home Government, it was resolved—"That the Home Rule Association is deserving of our support in forwarding the object they are advocating, and that we hold that no power can govern the internal affairs of this country, or make laws to bind us save the Queen, Lords and Commons of Ireland."

(Signed),

PATRICK FARRELL,
Chairman, (*loquax tenens*).

The electors of the County Westmeath have returned Mr. P. J. Smyth to represent them in Parliament. The feeling in his favour was so unanimous that neither of his competitors had the courage to go to the poll. The candidate before whom they withdrew has not, we believe, an acre of land in the county, and is entirely unconnected with it save by the bond of a common political principle. Mr. Smyth pledged himself to advocate Home Rule, his rivals deprecated or disjunctured it. This was the single issue and point of difference which the electors took into account; and they have given their verdict on it in a fashion which Mr. Gladstone cannot well mistake. That statesman declared on a recent occasion that he would compete with Mr. John Martin for the confidence of the Irish people. The challenge has been quickly answered. Mr. Smyth, in his address, adopted Mr. Martin's programme, and banished his friendship. The address has proved his passport to the House of Commons.

Both for England's sake and for Ireland's, it is desirable that this event should not be misinterpreted. It does not mean that the county Westmeath or that Ireland bears any ill-will to the English people. It does not mean that the electors of the county view with favour the Ribbon organization, or any other form of industrial or social disorder. Neither one feeling nor the other has any substantial existence in Ireland; nor are the results of the late elections for Meath and Westmeath different from what would have followed on a vacancy in any other Irish county. In all of them, or at all events, in three-fourths of them, a Home Rule candidate would now be secure of election. The phrase Home Rule may be somewhat vague; one man may mean one thing by it, another man another; different persons may desire it for different reasons, according as the shoe pinches them. But the bulk of the population, and especially of the educated and independent classes, are agreed thus far, that London Rule is not working satisfactorily; that un-

der the country is being drained of its wealth and of its people, impeded in its natural progress and emptied of its intellect, its political significance, and its national life. It fosters the giant evil of absenteeism, it has crippled and is threatening with annihilation the universities, colleges, and schools through which our learned professors are supplied; it has exterminated various trades; it stunts every development of the national genius for art by drawing away its patrons; it displaces from their rightful place in the respect and affections of the peasantry their natural friends and protectors, the resident gentry; it foists upon the Irish public a corrupt and bastard aristocracy of placemen and place-hunters; it wounds our self-respect and pours out our money like ditch water by transferring to London committees of material improvement. Home Rule, however these words lack precision at present, is something that offers a remedy for these evils or a check to their growth. It is something which promises to avert from us the fate with which we are threatened, of being a mere grazing farm and dairy farm for England. The English people, no doubt, would be well content with this consummation. They wish Ireland to be easily governed and think that sheep and cattle are more easily governed than men. But this is not the future that Ireland covets for herself. The population that yet remains upon her soil wishes to figure for something in the social and political system of the United Kingdom, wishes to be something more than a horde of agricultural labourers, lagging behind the general movement of the age, without an aristocracy, without merchants and manufacturers, without learning, literature, art, a well marked social life, a healthy public opinion. This is the lesson of the Home Rule movement, and of the Meath and Westmeath elections. Mr. Gladstone may depend on it that less than will be repeated at many subsequent elections until he and other English statesmen have learned its import. Ireland will not be governed by coercion bills. Neither will she accept hollow professions in place of substantial services. When her public opinion is consulted, her material wants provided for, her industry fostered, her absence rents expended on the soil from which they are drawn, she will cease to return candidates to the Imperial Parliament the main article of whose political creed is opposition to the Minister of the day. In returning such candidates now, Ireland only performs an act prompted by national spirit and necessary in self-defence.—*Irish Times*.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The English Press on the WESTMEATH ELECTION.—*The Daily News* thinks that it affords matter for grave consideration. It says—"The new member, so far as his addresses to the electors showed, had no more original programme to offer in his own behalf to the constituency than a general profession of disaffection towards England and everything English, and a demand for a National Government in Ireland. His unopposed return in these circumstances is too remarkable to be passed lightly by. It would be wrong to let our desires blind us to facts; and this union and easy triumph of the Ultramontane and Nationalist parties afford matter for grave consideration. Both Sir John Ennis and Mr. Dease were as willing to concede all the demands of the Roman Catholic hierarchy for the control of popular education as Mr. P. J. Smyth. But they were not separatists; and the Roman Catholic priesthood in Westmeath, with the habitual astuteness of their order, have seen that if they are to control the Irish people they must humour them. To be masters in the family and the school-house, they must be docile on the hustings. It will be well for party leaders on both sides to consider what the situation is, and to what it may lead. If what is called Nationalist feeling becomes dominant in Ireland, and if the Irish vote is only to be obtained by concessions to it, rival English statesmen will simply contend which shall be the first to make these concessions, and to make them most amply. The repeal of the Union would be an almost unmixt calamity; nothing could be more disastrous, save the continuance of the smouldering resentment which now divides the two countries. Yet the agitation for Home Rule, in the extravagant form in which it now prevails, can be appeased only by a large extension of the principle of local self-government in matters purely local—an extension as necessary for England and Scotland as for Ireland. The Imperial Parliament must be restricted to properly Imperial matters. It is breaking down under the load imposed upon it. The Scotch members declare, with truth, that Scotch business is not attended to. The most necessary and important measures of legislation cannot even be brought on. A comprehensive scheme for the readjustment of the functions of local and general government, not in Ireland only, but throughout the United Kingdom, would be a great social reform, and would confirm the Imperial and Legislative Union of the three kingdoms.

The *Standard* says:—The return of Mr. P. J. Smyth for Westmeath marks the rapid strides which the Nationalist party have been making in Ireland. Mr. Smyth, like Mr. Martin, is a pledged advocate of repeal. Mr. Martin's victory has opened the way for seions of this new party. The triumph over Mr. Plunkett in Meath, the popular demonstration against the clerical party in Limerick, are bearing the fruits that we always expected they would bear. Even the clergy feel that the further maintenance of their power in electioneering matters can only be secured by fighting under the banner of repeal. Eighty or ninety Martins or Smyths would render the idea of Imperial Government in Ireland, by the ordinary method of Constitution, ridiculous. It is to the popular strength and the clerical influence we add the irresponsibility which the ballot implies, no candidate of the constitutional principles will have a chance in Ireland. No man in this country outside the adherents of the Commune would be insane enough to support the Repeal movement. What is to come, then, of our theory of Irish Government by the system of the Constitution, when Mr. Gladstone's policy of Irish ideas has produced its natural fruits in a Repeal representation from Ireland?

The *Times* says:—We, on our part, contemplate his admission to Parliament, not merely without dismay, but with a certain degree of satisfaction. No doubt, it is a great misfortune that so many Irishmen, who might do good service by teaching their countrymen the lesson of "self-government" in a truer and higher sense, are engaged in misleading them into the notion that "Ireland is marked out by the great architect of the world with the stamp of natural greatness"—a greatness only to be realised by political isolation. No doubt it is somewhat disheartening to observe the utter want of political morality in Ireland, which makes it almost impossible for an honest man to win an Irish seat without doing violence to his own conscience, and which has brought about the alliance between Ultramontanism, Nationalism, and Tories in Westmeath. No doubt faint-hearted reformers are already desponding to find how little gratitude has apparently been evoked by the legislation of the last two years, and how readily Irishmen lend themselves to statements implying that they have a vested interest in the perpetration of organized murder with impunity. Still, for all this, we venture to maintain that the presence of Messrs. Martin and Smyth in the House of Commons is by no means an unmixed evil in itself, or an altogether unfavourable symptom of Irish sentiment.

We have never been among those who have ridiculed this cause as simply contemptible, or doubted that it was capable of inspiring a genuine passion in half-educated minds. Such minds will, of course, recognize in the elections for the great counties of Meath and Westmeath the dawn of that better day which has been so long predicted for Ireland. To us it appears as certain as ever that modern Irish nationalism is an ephemeral and illusory phenomenon. If Ireland be really determined to be "great, glorious, and free," the first thing she must do is to break with her past history altogether; but then will come the question whether she has the political material out of which to reconstruct herself on the ground thus cleared. It is our deliberate conviction that she has not, that she has a long course of education to undergo before she will be fit for the municipal self-government which she possesses, let alone national independence, either on the Fenian or the Federalist model, and that before this education is complete she will have ceased to desire any less noble lot than equal Union with Great Britain.

ENGLISH COMMUNISTS.—It is evident that very questionable actions may spring from good intentions. We do not doubt the intentions which prompted so many Irishmen of the working classes to take part in some meetings held lately by the Communists in London. They evidently meant to prevent an expression of sympathy with the miscreants of the Paris Commune, who sought to establish individual right by the murder of an aged Archbishop in cold blood, and an atrocious system of arson, pillage, and assassination. We give the Irishmen full credit for having cut short these disgraceful meetings, and preventing the intended monster demonstration in Hyde Park; but we cannot help thinking that the less Irishmen have to do with London republicanism the better for themselves and the credit of their country. Wisely abandoning the intention of meeting to a breach of the peace by holding public meetings, the discreet republicans have since issued a manifesto full of French Communist thought, and English expressions, over which even the *Daily Telegraph* blushes—in print. Our contemporary says—"It is with a feeling of shame that we remark the names of English working men—amongst them Mr. Lucraft and Mr. Odger—appended to what is in effect an apology for the assassination of the Archbishop of Paris. We can perfectly understand how our artisans may entertain and propagate extreme opinions, and prepare plans for the thorough reorganization of Europe, social and political. That is their right, as it is the right of all who think; and many of the best men in all classes share with them an intense desire to see the social miseries of European cities extirpated by some large and radical reform.

But the following words are a national disgrace. The Commune, to protect the lives of its members, was obliged to resort to the Prussian practices of securing hostages. The lives of the hostages had been forfeited over and over again by the continued shooting of prisoners on the part of the Versailles. How could they be spared any longer after the carnage with which MacMahon's Prussians celebrated their entrance into Paris? The real murderer is M. Thiers." Here are the words in which English working men attempt to justify an utterly shameful and cowardly deed! What has Prussian precedent to do with it? If German commanders revived one of the most barbarous practices of ancient warfare, does that atrocity justify the still greater crime committed by Frenchmen in seizing an entirely innocent fellow-citizen and putting him to death, in order that they may horrify their opponents? And their English apologists think the matter improved by explaining that they did so in order to save their own lives! This cowardly excuse is natural enough. If the men of the Commune had possessed a tithe of the personal bravery that they wanted, they could have captured Versailles soldiers in numbers quite enough to enable them to say to M. Thiers, "If you shoot our men we will shoot yours." But it was easier to seize in his Palace an unarmed and unresisting old man than to face the bullets and steel of the soldiery. No doubt, in seizing the Archbishop, they had this advantage—that the sanctity and high character of their victim would, they thought, make the threat to shoot him extremely effectual. As to calling M. Thiers the "real murderer," it has the double disgrace of being part of an apology, and likewise a lie. Had the English Government refused to ransom the English captives in Greece their murder would still have been the crime of the brigands. But we confess that while for the Parisian ruffians there is the excuse arising from revolutionary madness and of the panic produced by fear of their own lives, we see no such excuse for the English working men, who living here in a land of settled liberty, and in cold blood an atrocious apology for one of the worst murders we have ever known. Mr. Lucraft, one of the signers, is a member of the London School Board—a suitable person to be charged with the education of youth!—*Catholic Opinion*.

IS ENGLAND PREPARED FOR WAR?—Are we prepared, the *Morning Advertiser* asks, if war were declared against us by any European nation, not to say a combination of Powers, have we anything in a condition to fight or even to save our calamity for a month or a week, till our resources could be brought into play? Have we powder, field-guns, guns of position—that is to say, of modern date—cartridges, coal in our depots; have we vessels of light draught ready to swarm forth; have we trained soldiers fit to take the field; could our Volunteers undertake a campaign? Manifestly not. We have not fifty thousand regulars to defend England, nor our guns at the rate of three per thousand horse, manned, and ready. There is literally "nothing to prevent" London undergoing all the horrors that have visited Paris, within the next three or four months. Could Mr. Cardwell, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and Sir Henry Storks prevent it with their united talent? Where would they be after a week, after forty-eight hours war of?

OXFORD AND DR. DOLLINGER.—Oxford University, by a majority of sixty-five to sixteen, has conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Civil Law, by diploma, on Dr. Dollinger. Whence, one may ask, the merit to this seat of honor on an English seat of learning? His fame as conversant with Church history, has been pretty generally known for many years. Thus, and thus only, not as a profound theologian, nor as a deep thinker—not, indeed, as profound or deep at all—was his position in the world of letters estimated. Oxford did not think of him then, nor until he became an outcast from the Catholic Church. Now that he has disputed the degree of an Eccumenical Council, and incurred the awful sentence of ex-communication; now that he has reached that "bad eminence," it is deemed reasonable that the dignities of a time-honored University should be laid at his feet. Is this well done? Cannot the culture of the mind so quell and dominate over the spirit of bigotry and sectarian animosity, that the bad taste cannot be seen of seeking to dignify a man who, in his disobedience to the voice of sacred authority, has fallen? Over the gate of the College with which a Catholic Bishop of Winchester, William of Wykeham, five centuries ago, enriched Oxford, may yet be read the motto he gave, "Manners make the man," what more unnumbered than the contemplated insult to the religion to which this city, "so famous, so excellent in art, and yet so rising," owes its lustre? Its very stone would cry "shame" upon those who dare cast insult upon the Catholic faith. Here is an ancient stone, the device of a Pagan giving her blood to her young; it is to be seen over the entrance to Corpus Christi College, founded by a Catholic Bishop to the praise and honor of God Almighty, the most holy body of Christ. When William of Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester, founded that pleasant seat by the banks of the Cherwell, "in honour of his blessed patroness, S. Mary Magdalene," did he dream that one so debased as a rash apostate would find honour in what a Catholic Pope, Alexander the Sixth, calls "Mandrin's learned Grove"? The sculpture representing purgatory which marks out All Souls' College, and the purpose of its pious foundation, is another of those relics of Catholic times which remind one traversing "the steamlike windings of that glorious street" whence came the love of learning which made Oxford what it is. From the days of King Alfred, whose edify—and that of the Irish monk, John, his teacher, friend, and confidant—surmounted the Hall of Brasenose, to those of Cardinal Wolsey, who raised Christ Church, were they Catholic ecclesiastics and nobles and citizens whose pious offerings did for Oxford that which made Christendom speak its virtue. Nor is that virtue lost in our own day: Merton College has given to the Catholic Church so great a light and a power as Archbishop Manning; from Oriel came the great Oratorian, Dr. Newman; his lamented brother in the same Order, Father Faber, was of University College; Balliol gave one well-beloved and dearly-remembered in Catholic Ireland, the accomplished Father Anderson; and many others of scarcely less note than these have brought their piety, zeal, and learning to the service of the Catholic Church in a spirit of faith and obedience; the thought of which makes the act of rebellion which has drawn the name of Dollinger into prominence seem, by contrast, execrable. It is not in a spot filled with memories of Catholic ages that so coarse a zealotry should flourish as this act would indicate. It were a feat worthy of Irish Orangemen, but scarcely becoming the glorious Catholic antecedents of Oxford.—*Freeman's Journal*.

THE "TIMES" AND MGR. DARBOY.—We have read with real regret, not unmixed with indignation, in the columns of the *Times* of Thursday a letter cast in Paris a suspicion of imposture. The Vicar-General and Caputular during the vacancy of the See have published a Pastoral, from which we give extracts elsewhere, in which they affirm that Mgr. Darbois made an ample submission to the decrees of the Vatican Council in a letter addressed to Rome. This fact was notorious for weeks before the Archbishop's imprisonment. They quote also the very words of the Pope's answer. The *Times* of Thursday publishes a letter, calling for the production of the Archbishop's letter, in terms which clearly charge these high authorities in Paris with deception. The *Times* may say, that it is not responsible for the opinions of its correspondents; but it is responsible for publishing so base an imputation. It is well known that the Archbishop's papers were seized by

the Commune, and were removed from his Palace. The *Times*, rather than acknowledge an error, appears now to hesitate at nothing in its opposition to the Catholic faith.—*Tablet*.

THE "GUARDIAN" AND THE ARCHBISHOP.—*The Guardian*, which is a high-minded and usually fair paper, in an article last week on the Archbishop of Westminster and Paris, omitted any reference to the actual thesis taught by Mgr. Darbois, which we had published the week before, and, confining itself to the evidence of Dr. Friedrich's *Documenta*, endeavors to fasten an absolute rejection of the doctrine upon the Archbishop, saying: "We prefer the *libera scripta* of his convictions to the 'intimate knowledge' of Dr. Manning's prejudiced memory." Is this fair, in the face of the published thesis taught by the Archbishop, and of the pure and simple admission sent in by him after the decisions of the Council? *The Guardian* must surely be aware, too, that adhesion *ex animo* to the decisions of a General Council, confirmed by the Pope, is a first principle with every Catholic, be he ever so Gallican in his view.—*Ibid*.

ENGLISH FAIRNESS TOWARDS CATHOLICITY.—Pulpit questions are almost the only ones on which the English public still seem to approve an open, almost confessed, resolve to see only one side. Of this a very curious instance occurred in the *Times* this week. This is not our recollection, but the judgment of that singularly impartial and able journal, the *Spectator*; and it occurs *apropos* of the *Times* leader on the Archbishop of Westminster's letter about Mgr. Darbois and Quirinus. The further reflection made by the same paper on the *Times* rejection of the Archbishop of Westminster's deliberate statement for the assertion of Quirinus, that "it is hardly creditable for English Protestants in their sober senses to give men of high character, who speak openly, the lie, in order to sustain the accuracy of anonymous chroniclers," may be applied this week to the manner in which the "Liberal Catholic" of the *Times* has now given the lie to the Vicars-Capitular of Paris.—*Ibid*.

A telegram was sent from Queen Victoria, congratulating the Pope, and wishing him a long life.

UNITED STATES.

Right Rev. John H. Faber, D. D., Bishop of Port Wayne, Ind., died suddenly, of apoplexy, at Cleveland, Ohio, on Wednesday, June 28. He was a most exemplary prelate, and is much regretted.

THE POPULATION OF NEW YORK.—The great bulk of the population of this city, as shown by the census returns, is made up of various nationalities, as follows:

Native, white, 510,553; colored, 12,645; foreign, white, 418,646; colored, 448. Of the foreign element, 201,999, are from Ireland; 80,494 from Germany proper; and 79,738 from the other German States, now all embraced in the German Empire; France has 8,240 representatives, and England 24,338. The rest, some fifty thousands, are from almost every point in the habitable globe.

IMPORTANT TO FATHERS OF DECEASED SOLDIERS.—The Secretary of the Interior has decided in a father's claim to a pension, that the limitation of five years allowed for filing such application by the sixth section of the act of Congress, approved July 2, 1868, shall begin to run from the 6th of June, 1860, the date of the passage of the act whereby a father's right to a pension accrues, except in case wherein the mother survives the death of the soldier, and died after said June 6, when said limitation will commence from date of her death.

DR. BROWSON.—Dr. Browson in the last number of the *Ave Maria* referring to some silly rumors as to the fervor of his Catholicity enters the following emphatic protest:—"This fact, that my name has not been given, accounts for the impression, I am told, that a portion of the Catholic public have that since the discontinuance of my *Review* I have been doing nothing, and what is worse, that I have virtually ceased to be a Catholic, or at least an orthodox Catholic, and to have become indifferent, if not hostile, to Catholic interests. Those who have read during the last five years my articles in the *Catholic World* and the *A. V. Tablet*, to both of which I have been a constant contributor, to say nothing of my articles in the *Ave Maria*, and my two publications, the *American Republic*, and *Liberalism and the Church*, published with my name, should be convinced that the impression in both respects does me injustice. I am a Catholic—a thorough-going Papist, and no one has any right to call me a Liberal Catholic. If for a moment I went too far in my efforts to conciliate Liberalism and the Church, I have long since corrected my error. I have uniformly defended the Syllabus. I accept *ex animo* the Papal supremacy and infallibility as defined by the Council of the Vatican, and I wrote, the editors of that periodical will forgive me for saying, the article on "Sardinia and the Pope" in the *Catholic World* for this present month of June. I do not go with the Dollingers, the Hyacinths, or even with my late friend Montalembert, in the last year or two of his life. I may err, I may sin and lose my own soul, but I have never had since my conversion even a temptation against faith, have never experienced the slightest repugnance to obey any command of the Church or the Holy Father, as soon as made known to me, and if even I have sought to restrict the Papal authority to its minimum, it has never been for my own sake, or because I wished for myself a larger margin for private judgment. I dared not exact of those without more than the law required. I hope the readers of the *Ave Maria* will pardon me this personal explanation, as they are the only public I at present address under my own name, and between whom and myself there are any personal relations. In writing to them I merely think aloud, for I regard them as true, warm-hearted friends. My reputation as a man and a writer is a matter of indifference; but my reputation as a Catholic, a loyal Papist, and a devoted son of the Church, I hold very dear, and cannot suffer to be tarnished. All my hopes for my country as for my own salvation are centred in the Church, the living body of Christ, who only hath the words of eternal life. But enough and perhaps too much of this."

WONDROUS SAGACITY OF A DOG.—The *Portland (Me.) Press* says: "The following story, strange as it may appear, is vouchered by several witnesses whose testimony is unimpeachable. A short time ago a female Newfoundland dog was in the habit of coming to the house of a lady in this city who would throw to it pieces of cold meat, which the dog would eat, and, having satisfied its hunger, go away again. So confirmed did this habit become, that at a certain hour daily the lady would expect the dog and the animal would put in an appearance. A few days ago, before feeding her, the lady said to her, 'Why don't you bring me one of your puppies?' repeating the question several times as she stood at the window, the dog looking at her in the face with an expression of intelligence, as if understood every word the lady said. The next day, to the lady's astonishment, at the usual hour, the dog returned and, lo and behold! was accompanied by a little puppy. The lady fed both dogs, and then took up the puppy into the window, when the old dog scampered off and did not return for three days. At the end of that time the dog again appeared, when, after feeding it, the lady said, 'Next time bring all your puppies, I want to see them; and yesterday morning, sure enough, the dog returned accompanied by three Newfoundland pups. Several of the neighbors saw the whole transaction, and declared that they considered this one of the most wonderful proofs of the sagacity of the dog they have ever known. Where the dog came from and to whom it belongs is not known, but we have the

name of the lady and also of those who were eye witnesses to the occurrences as related by us."

CALIFORNIA AS A RESORT FOR INVALIDS.—The San Francisco *Alta California* asserts that Southern California presents superior advantages to Florida as a resort for invalids. San Diego, Santa Barbara, San Luis Rey, San Juan Capistrano, San Buenaventura, and the coast generally between Point Conception and Lower California presents remarkable advantages in the treatment of lung diseases from the dryness of their climate. The vast amount of irrigation around Los Angeles, Anaheim, and San Bernardino to some extent detracts from their value in this respect. As, however, the night winds at these points are always from the sea there is no danger of inhaling any miasma from the irrigated lands in the rear. Point Conception, at the bend of the coast, near 34 degrees 30 minutes, is the southern limit of heavy fogs. South of that point the air is dry, the summer skies clear, and the temperature warm. The annual rainfall of this coast region varies from ten to fifteen inches, while that of the leading inland resorts of Florida ranges from thirty-nine to fifty-five inches. The Pacific temperature is nearly as high, and far more equable. The merits of Santa Barbara and San Diego have been satisfactorily tested.

Gen. Grant has a wraith who plays fantastic tricks upon the watering-place communities just now. At Newport, the other day, the Presidential double rodo through the streets in great state, personating the General and receiving bows and courtesies from friends who were deceived by the strange resemblance. He is said to be a merchant of this city.

Daniel Lewis died recently in Trontown, Ohio, of delirium tremens, and his widow brought suit against one Thomas Evans, a rum-seller, of whom her husband had for years obtained his liquor. The court awarded \$5,000 damages.

The Lockport (N.Y.) *Journal* says: "A spring of mineral water has been discovered eight miles south of Albion and ten miles north of Batavia, which bubbles up from a depth of several hundred feet like an inverted cataract, whose medicinal properties are said to be unsurpassed, and the great depth from which it flows ensures a life giving beverage, cold as ice and clear as crystal.

A Florida journal says that while a lady of Jacksonville was dressing a fish recently, preparatory to cooking, she discovered, embedded in its flesh, a small stone, resembling glass, and nearly the size of a northern white bean. The stone resembles a diamond; cuts glass freely, and is transparent and refractive. Should this prove to be a diamond its value is estimated at four or five thousand dollars; should it be otherwise, the stone is an least valuable to mount as an ornament. The lady has already been offered one hundred dollars for it.

The other day in Waltham, Massachusetts, a volume of smoke was seen apparently issuing from the tower of the Orthodox Church; and the fire engines were called out to extinguish the flames, which were supposed to be just ready to burst forth. But quickly the people were astounded to see the same appearance about the tower of the Methodist Church, then of the Baptist, and finally of the Catholic Church.—Yet it was all smoke and no fire, continuing for three-quarters of an hour, when, just before dark, it ceased as mysteriously as it began.

Two burglars endeavoring to effect an entrance upon the premises of a citizen of Cincinnati a few nights ago were driven away and nearly frightened out of their senses by the shrill cries of a monkey, which, perched upon a window sill, had been watching their operations with great interest until they approached him so nearly as to excite his apprehensions in regard to his personal safety. A local journal says if that monkey has a fair chance to develop he may yet be found occupying the responsible position of Chief of Police.

A St. Louis gentleman who employs a coolie as a domestic servant finds that the paganism of the Chinaman is his greatest fault. The other morning the family, including the coolie, were gathered into the sitting-room for prayers. When the exercises were over it was ascertained that the coolie had been worshipping an old-fashioned brass audron in the fireplace. He mistook it for an idol, and had offered it two dead rats. He spends four hours a day in front of that audron saying his catechism, and the impression throughout the neighborhood is that if anything can be done with a brass audron in the way of securing the Chinese idea of a felicitous hereafter that persistent coolie will do it.

The wonderful ice cave in Decorah, Winneshiek county, Iowa, is a vertical fissure in the face of the cliff of Trenton limestone that forms a part of the bank of the upper Iowa river. It is about one hundred feet in all its windings, is from two to eight feet in width, and varies still more in height. In the winter the cave is free from ice, but on the approach of hot weather the ice begins to accumulate, and solid, hard and dry cakes encrust the sides and bottom of the cave. When the weather is hottest the cave is most abundantly stored with ice.

PETULANITIES OF THE ARABS.—No Arab is ever curious. Curiosity by all the Eastern nations is considered unmanly. No Arab will stop in the street, or turn his head round to listen to the talk of the bystanders. No Arab will dance, play an instrument, or indulge in cards or any game of chance; since games of chance are forbidden by the Koran. Never, moreover, invite an Arab to take a walk with you for pleasure. Although the Arabs are on occasion good walkers, they have no notion of walking for amusement, they only walk as a matter of business.—Their temperance, their out-door habits, render all exercise for exercise sake unnecessary; they cannot understand the pleasure of walking for walking's sake. What Arabs like best is to sit still, and when they see Europeans walking up and down in the public place in Algeria they say: "Look, look, the Christians are going mad!" The Arab does not even mount on horseback except as a matter of business or for his public fetes and carousals. And when you do walk you must never walk quickly. Just as in speaking, you must not talk fast or loud, for the Koran tells you: "Endeavor to moderate thy step, and to speak in a low tone, for the most disagreeable of voices is the voice of the ass." Indeed it was observed by a famous Arab: "Countless are the vices of men, but one thing will redeem all, propriety of speech." And again "Of the word which is not spoken I am the master, but of the word which is spoken I am the slave." The famous proverb, "speech is of silver, but silence is of gold," is a motto of Arabic origin. A silent, grave people the Arabs, and a polite one, too, very much given, nevertheless, to highway robbery on a large scale, which they call *ravias* in Algeria; but the Arab's tent is always open to you, and you can get any amount of cows, camels, milk, or even roasted mutton if he has it. You will be treated as a "guest from God," as long as you are under his roof, after which "your happiness is in your own hands," which means that your host would you in the evening may, at a decent distance from his tent, rifle your saddle bag in the morning, and let the powder speak to you if you object, after which "Allah be merciful to you."

A bachelor says that all he should ask for in a wife would be good temper, sound health, good understanding, agreeable physiognomy, pretty figure, good connection, domestic habits, resources of amusement, good spirit, conversational talents, elegant manners—money! The unreasonable follow! "Say, Smith, where have you been for a week back?" "I haven't been anywhere for it. I haven't gotten a weak back."

because they were not Highlanders!—*Edin. Review*.

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1871.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JULY—1871.

Friday, 14—St. Bonaventure, B. C. D.
Saturday, 15—St. Henry, C.
Sunday, 16—St. Vincent after Pentecost.
Monday, 17—St. Alexis, C.
Tuesday, 18—St. Camillus de Lellis, C.
Wednesday, 19—St. Vincent de Paul, C.
Thursday, 20—St. Jerome, Emil, C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Telegrams from Rome, July 3rd, say that the Piedmontese brigand, Victor Emmanuel, at a grand review of his mercenaries, was enthusiastically received, and that at an entertainment given by the municipality in his honor and at which he was present, that the Cardinals and other dignitaries of the church attended in large numbers. This assertion bears upon it such an impress of falsehood, that it is a waste of paper and ink to add it to the catalogue of lies, told us daily as Roman news. At a banquet given in Rome, July 4th, Signor Visconti declared that the conduct of the Romans fully justified the transfer of the Capital and proved that Rome was devoted to the Sub-Alpine dynasty. Signor Visconti thinks so because, his wish is no doubt father to the thought; but the attitude of the Roman people in passively submitting for a time beneath the force of Italian bayonets does not prove their attachment to Victor Emmanuel or his myrmidons. Meanwhile the Pope declares that he intends to remain in Rome. Attachment to Victor means hatred to Pius. Both cannot exist together in one breast. Victor hies himself away to Florence after his sacrilegious masquerade. Pius remains in the Eternal City confident of the devotion of his subjects and assured of his ultimate triumph over wrong. Victor may have procured for his occupation of Rome the diplomatic term of an accomplished fact but a continuation of the occupancy is impossible. History repeats itself. Gregory VII. died in exile. Henry, his persecutor, perished and the papacy remained. Pius VII. was a prisoner at Fontainebleau. His gaoler died on a sea-bound rock and the papacy remained. Pius the Great may suffer indignities from Victor Emmanuel and his patrimony may be sequestered but the power of the Sub-Alpine King shall melt away and the papacy will arise in renewed vigor glorified by the virtues of the Pontiff-King.

The government of M. Thiers has demanded the early evacuation of the Forts near Paris, and of the three Departments at present occupied by Prussian troops. Bismarck declined to promise positively his compliance with the demand. While France is in the hands of an irresponsible faction the wily Minister of William can well afford to continue his insolence to *la grande Nation*. Count Palikao, late Minister of War under the Empire, publishes a denial of the charges made against him by Trochu in his defence before the Assembly. The election returns give to M. Thiers a working majority of supporters. In the words of the *Gazette de France* it is a misfortune. The address of Henri V. to the people has caused great excitement. His opinion of MacMahon is a well given tribute to well-merited worth. The gallant Marshal has been appointed to the command of the entire army, which is now comprised of an effective force of 320,000 men. MacMahon has it in his power to bless France and honor himself by restoring the King.

The quarrels in the Spanish Cortes continue unabated. Senor Mocala in a brilliant speech, July 4th, denounced the occupation of Rome by Amadeo's father. This speech must have been a bitter pill for the pseudo-King.

U. S. Grant has announced the ratification of the Treaty of Washington.

The notice of the examination at Loretto Convent, Hamilton, received too late for insertion this week.

We do not know whether we should class the *Montreal Witness* as amongst the advocates of "Woman's Rights," but at all events he publishes without a word of criticism, a series of "Resolutions adopted at *The Women's Convention* recently held in Boston," in which some misguided women, ignorant of the duties, and regardless of the dignity, of their sex, claim to be put on a footing of political equality with their fathers, husbands, and brothers; on the ground, so the first resolution words it, that their political "disfranchisement is a relic of barbarism." It would have been more correct to have qualified it as a "relic of Christianity;" but we suppose that in their eyes "barbarism" and *Christianity* are one and the same thing.

The gist of their claims is to be found in their sixth Resolution, thus worded:—

"Resolved—That we urge upon Congress the passage of a XVI Amendment, prohibiting political distinctions on account of sex, and also of a law conferring legal and political equality."

Is it possible that, even in their desperate anxiety to unsex themselves, the adopters of this Resolution did not perceive its absurdity? Are they serious in their proposal that man and woman should, without regard to sex, be put upon a footing of perfect equality, as before the law? Are they then willing to assume their full share, without regard to sex, of all those burdens, those political duties, or duties towards the State, which now fall exclusively upon the men? Are they prepared to renounce, for instance the privileges which, out of regard to their sex, the law of all Christian countries confers upon them of exemption from the obligations of the conscription, of bearing arms for the defence of the country? of serving as constables, and on juries? and if they are not prepared to accept all these obligations all these political duties, in common with men if their sex unfits them for them, with what grace can they claim an equality with men in political rights? When the women shall have renounced the political privileges of their sex, then, but not before, will it be time for them to demand to be put upon a footing of political equality with the other sex.

If the women who thus unsex themselves who affect a semi-masculine costume, who go in for Free Love, and a place at the hustings would but think for a moment, they would see that they would be the losers, not only in dignity, and in usefulness, by the abolition of all those laws and social usages which assign to men and women different spheres of duties; and therefore difference of rights; but that materially, they would be the sufferers. If the law seems sometimes harsh to them on some occasions; on other occasions see with what leniency it deals with them, see what privileges it accords to them because of their sex! Take for instance the case of Martha Torpey lately acquitted on the charge of diamond stealing, not because there was any shadow even of a doubt of her moral guilt; but because the law assumes in accordance with the teachings of Christianity or "barbarism" that the man is the head of the woman, responsible for her debts, the scape-goat of her offences, bound to labor for her support, and legally chargeable with her maintenance. And this is why woman holds the exalted position that she has hitherto held in Christian countries; not as amongst non-Christians the toy of man's lusts, and his slave, but his equal, though the sphere in which her duties lie be not his sphere. A man in the nursery would not be more out of his sphere, than would be a woman on the hustings. And no one really reverences woman as she should be revered, no one who holds in honor the memory of Mother or of Sister, will ever consent to see a woman so degrade herself as to leave her legitimate sphere for that of the sterner and coarser sex.

It was Christianity, or as these unsexed creatures of the Boston Convention would call it "barbarism" that raised woman to her proper level—the level which she still occupies in truly Christian communities. But alas! Divorce Laws which are the natural, inevitable consequence of Protestantism, and "Free Love" which follows naturally and logically Divorce Laws have done much in most parts of the world to undo the work of Christianity and the Catholic Church. Outside that Church it may be said that Christianity, if not dead, is dying; and it is to this decay that we are indebted for the sad and most disgusting display which our contemporary the *Witness* records.

THE WASHINGTON TREATY!—The question naturally suggests itself—will this settlement of the *Alabama* question, the surrender of our Fisheries, and the Free navigation of the St. Lawrence question, tend to preserve peace betwixt the two countries, parties to the Washington Treaty? We are not so sanguine as to feel confident that it will; we doubt if it will tend to allay the bitter animosity against Great Britain that generally, if not universally, obtains in the United States, and the pandering to which affords the surest prospect of popularity, and success, to the aspiring United States politician. It is not what the authorities

at Washington, what the ephemeral occupants of the White House, and of the Government offices, may say or do, write or sign, that determines the relative positions of the two countries—the United States and Great Britain; and we may be sure that—though from the close commercial relations that subsist betwixt the two countries, neither is willing to engage in war which would be commercially ruinous to both—should Great Britain find herself involved in the suppression of a rebellion in Ireland, and in hostilities with some of the other European Powers, the engagements now by her entered into with the United States Government will in no wise effect the hostile action of the United States' people, or oppose any obstacle to their determination to take revenge on the first favorable opportunity for the *Alabama's* depredations on Northern commerce during the late war. The people of the United States do not feel themselves bound by the action, by the treaty obligations contracted by their nominal Government; which governmental action does but represent, and can therefore only bind, these amongst the electors who support it.—Witness the late Fenian raids against Canada to the truth of this; and remember that the Executive in the United States, even when well disposed, is too weak to compel obedience when popular feeling is against it, and in favor of setting at naught the engagements by it entered into with foreign Powers. In a word, the Government of the United States is but the agent of the people—the real Sovereign—who assume the right to disallow at a moment's notice any engagements which its agent may have contracted. If this be so—and none can deny that it is so—then, so long as that peculiar feeling towards Great Britain obtains in the United States, of which feeling the outward and visible symptom is rabid abuse of the first named, the lavish indulgence in which is the certain step towards popularity and political advancement, so long will Treaties even when accompanied by the most humiliating concessions on the part of Great Britain, be worth no more than the paper that they are written on. The real truth is, that Great Britain is looked upon as an intruder, as an interloper, on this Continent, and that nothing short of the hauling down of her flag will ever fully satisfy our neighbors to the South of us, or allay their hostility.

THE BIBLE IN ITALY.—The *Times'* correspondent, writing a few weeks ago from Naples, gives us some insight into the uses to which are applied the Bibles that Protestants are circulating in the South of Italy. Still, however, in spite of the exposures of the utter absurdity of the processes by means of which the Tract and Bible distributors propose to convert the Italians to the Holy Protestant Faith, the work will go on. It is profitable to the agents of the several proselytising Societies who make an easy living out of the credulity of their employers; and it is good for trade, the paper makers and printers. The Italians do but laugh, and poke fun at the whole affair. Here is what the *Times'* correspondent says on the subject:—

THE BIBLE IN ITALY.—Our Naples Correspondent writes under date April 24:—"In walking through the Villa at the beginning of the week I was struck with a spectacle which I have never witnessed before. The paths, especially near the Riviera, and the flower beds, were enlivened with fragments of paper, that a man was sweeping up with a long broom. My first impression was that the visitors at the Museum had been destroying their useless correspondence. Day after day the same scene presented itself, in spite of incessant brooming, and on examining the fragments more minutely I found they were printed portions of various portions of the New Testament. A few steps further on, at the end of the Villa, there were two kiosks, at one of which Bibles were sold, at the other portions of the New Testament were distributed gratuitously. A crowd had assembled around, and each person was supplied with copies, and often re-supplied. A gentleman connected with this well-intended effort informed me at the commencement of the week that 7,000 tracts had already been distributed on the first day, and on application I was told that the average number given away daily was about 2,000, and that the number of Bibles sold in four days had been 20. A demand had been made to erect a stall in the exhibition building, and had been refused—hence the erection of the kiosks. Some of the results of this well-meant activity I have already noted, others have been reported to me by passers by,—e.g., that a man had been seen with his pockets full, calculating his gains at a soldo for each tract; that one or two exclaimed, as the distributor dealt them rapidly out, 'There goes St. Luke or St. Mark flying through the air.' There can be no hesitation in saying that in some cases these portions of the Holy Scriptures fall into good hands, but it is revolting to many to see them hawked about like tradesmen's advertisements, or still worse, scattered about in fragments on the public paths, to be swept up with common refuse by the broom of a facchino. Such scenes would have been avoided had the effort been limited to the sale of Bibles in the depots already existing in Naples, or, if deemed judicious, in a kiosk appropriated to that object near the Exhibition.

THE IRISH LAND ACT.—In the Imperial House of Commons, on the 13th ult., Sir John Gray, M.P., Kilkenny, J. F. Maguire, M.P., Cork, and J. Pim, M.P., Dublin, asked the Premier, if under the judgment of the Lord Justice of Appeal; it was the intention of the Government, to introduce such measures as would give effect to the avowed purport of the Government in their Land Act of 1870, to preserve and legalize the rights of tenants in Ulster; such rights having been heretofore the results of mutual understanding between land-

lord and tenant. It is not our purpose at present, with the fact before us, that Judge Christian declares the reports of his judgment to have been given wrongly in the press, to say anything of the judgment as reported. But it affords us a deal of satisfaction to contemplate the declaration of the leader of the House of Commons; that no matter whether or no, the Land Act of 1870, protects and perpetuates the good custom of tenant right in Ulster, still that Her Majesty's Government is fully determined even if additional legislation be needed for the purpose, to give effect to the plain unquestionable wishes of Parliament in the Act of 1870. This is as it ought to be. In the language of Mr. Gladstone "the intentions which Parliament expressed must be considered as a covenant with the people of Ireland;" and if the Act conflicts with laws already in force, or upsets customs and theories which owing to their past duration have been accepted as binding in honor between landlord and tenant, it devolves upon the Imperial Government to introduce such measures as will not only preserve the Ulster customs, but also by being expressed in unequivocal language prevent in future the liability of a mis-application.—Viewed in any light the declaration of Mr. Gladstone is a message of peace to Ireland, for the very marrow of Irish grievances in the past has been connected with the land and every effort made—it matters not by whom—to reduce in and by legitimate means the Irish land wrongs is doing a good work for Ireland.

The question of Home Rule for Ireland is assuming a definite form. The leader of English opinion in England, professes its willingness to discuss the question as an open one, or in other words, to view it as one which may with propriety be entertained, if the Irish members of the House place it in a style before the country at once satisfactory to Ireland, and reconcilable with the existence of the Empire.—We give our readers the views of an English journal on the matter. Says the *Catholic Opinion*—

"The triumphant return to Parliament of Mr. Martin and Mr. Smyth, has removed all doubt as to the existence of a real nationalist feeling in Ireland; and has drawn out various comments from the English press. Making allowances for hereditary prejudices these comments are generally satisfactory.—The respectful attention with which the House of Commons listened to Mr. Martin's able maiden speech is at least equalled in courtesy by the moderation with which the daily press discusses the same question of Home Rule for Ireland. We are glad to notice these signs of the times. When argument overrides prejudice, and men express a willingness to settle the question on its own merits, we may reasonably look forward to a just argument.—The right of Irishmen to manage their own affairs, in these words: "We should be quite content to submit the question of Union or Repeal to an Irish plebiscite, with or without the ballot were intimidation removed, were it really possible for Irish electors to vote without fee or favor, and were they enabled to form anything like an intelligent judgment on the issue before them." The *Times* before now, as in the case of Rome with her voting urns guarded by soldiers, has been willing to accept the fact of a plebiscite, but we are not now raising the question of consistency, but merely pointing out the acknowledgment of the right of a people to dispose of themselves. To be practical we must descend to details; and with a laudable desire to improve its stock of Irish political knowledge, the *Times* throws out a challenge in these words:—

"Let Mr. Maguire, who now declares himself a Nationalist, put his views into a definite form, and satisfy us that 'Home Rule,' or 'Federalism,' or whatever variation of repeal he may espouse, is consistent with an United Kingdom, and we shall not refuse to consider his scheme. Believing, as we do, that Home Rule entails, if it does not mean secession, and knowing, as we do, that any milder ideal is repudiated by the most ardent Irish Nationalists, we do not affect to regard it with any favour; but, like all good Englishmen, we are open to reason, and if reason be against us, to conversion. Surely it is not too much to ask that, if seventy or eighty Nationalist members come over to sit at Westminster, they shall come in a like spirit, and produce some conclusive practical arguments to justify the separation—partial or total—of Ireland from Great Britain."

Speaking from memory, we venture to say the extent and nature of the contemplated changes have not been clearly defined. If it be so, the time has come when the Home Government Association should announce its policy, and issue the programme by which it will stand or fall.

We do not believe that Home Rule entails secession. Ireland's interests would not only be identical with those of Great Britain, if Ireland's Parliament was restored, but also her interests would be benefited by the connection, or, as O'Connell used to call it, "the golden link" of the Crown. If the Home Rule Association—and upon it devolves the duty—places the matter in an intelligible form before the Imperial Parliament and the people, we are confident that it will receive due attention.—In our opinion there is not a portion of the Empire would be more loyal than Ireland if her local laws were enacted by the Queen, Lords and Commons of Ireland.

LACROSSE.—*Young Shamrocks Vs. Sarsfields*.—One of the best contested matches of this season, took place on the Montreal Grounds, Saturday, 8th inst., between the above-named clubs. Whether in the science of play or in physical endurance, we consider their respective merits, we must accord them a full meed of praise. The match opened at half-past three o'clock, and was continued with vigor for over four hours. The Young Shamrocks won the first two games in thirty-two minutes; the Sarsfields won the third in twenty and after a

contest remarkable for spirit they also won the fourth in one hour and ten minutes. Upon the last game—the fifth—the interest principally centered, both clubs doing their utmost to carry off the honors which were taken by the Sarsfields. While we consider the play of all to have been good, still we cannot refrain from noticing in particular, that of Brennan and Bennet of the Sarsfields, and Morton, O'Brien, and Burke of the Young Shamrocks. Farmer's play was also fine, and with pleasure we record the fact, that the match while being a well fought one, was conducted in a gentlemanly spirit worthy of general imitation. On the whole we are proud of our young Irish Montrealers; they are the bone and sinew of a healthy manly community. We understand that the Toronto Club has challenged the Champion Twelve of the Old Shamrocks to play them in Toronto, paying their expenses to and from Toronto.

NEWSPAPER SELECTIONS.—The majority of persons unacquainted with the routine of an editor's duties, imagine that to select matter for them is to him the easiest part of his toil. To read over and over again a large box full of exchanges daily is nothing, but when the editor after reading finds scarcely anything suitable to him how unpleasant is his position. Every subscriber has some hobby and would have it gratified. One is fond of spicy sayings, another wishes only hard argument. One likes anecdotes and his neighbor complains that he is obliged to read nonsense. So the editor is much more troubled to select matter from his exchanges than to provide originals. We knew a case in which a paper was about to be "stopped" by a subscriber because a murder was reported in its columns; such report having been taken from the journal published in the district in which the murder was wrought. Toleration should guide the reader as well as the editor. Without it both can only err and the largest toleration ought to be exercised by the reader, because of the multiplicity of duties which fall upon the editor. When the reader is enjoying the caresses of Morpheus, the night-worn editor is seeking to provide him with mental food. Let each then be tolerant and they will see how nicely they can get along. One thing alone deserves reprobation from the reader:—That is an immoral selection. Shun the journals which poison the mind of youth with filthiness. They are the wasps of society and can but sting, while never giving honey.

The ignoramus attached to the vile class of English "literature?" with pens, steeped in the poisoned ink of prejudice, have been for some time, living finely on the proceeds of their piquant descriptions of Irish life, manners and customs. We have often thought, that if they looked around, a little nearer home; they would find a sufficiency of subjects upon which to gratify their malicious tastes, and we are furnished within the past few days with a confirmation—undesired by us—of our ideas. We learn from the *Nation* that the Assistant-Commission sent by the Education Commission to inquire into the state of the peasantry in the Scottish lowlands, &c., reports that in the cottages in Islay, Jura, and Caithness, he generally saw "the cow coming through the same door as the family," and "the pig sitting comfortably under the chair." In one cottage the entry was through the cow-house, and a "sow with a litter of eight pigs was sitting in the same room with the family." What a pity it is for *Charivari* and *Harper's* that such scenes are not laid in Ireland. We can imagine the description each would give of the slatternly housewife; a very virago; the slouching husband, spitting the foul weed over the mud floor, and in the background the squalling children with their playmates—the pigs. Again we say what a pity.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE TRUCE OF GOD.—Published by John Murphy & Co., Baltimore, Md. For sale by Messrs. Sadlier, Montreal.

This interesting story was written twenty years ago, but to use the words of the Author, George E. Miles, Esq., it is "as specially applicable to the times in which we live." The scenes are well placed: the characters are well sustained, and the moral is admirable. The book is well bound in cloth; contains 354 pages and ought to have a large circulation. Price, 90 cents.

We have also before us issued from the house of Murphy & Co., and for sale in Sadliers', two dramas—"St. Louis in Chains," and "The Expiation." Both are well written; and are suitable for our Catholic Collegians. The price of each is 35 cents.

Published by John Murphy & Co.; for sale in Sadliers':—"The Holy Communion," 90 cents; and "The Love of Jesus," 45 cents. Both devotional works of merit; are well bound, and printed on fine paper. These works will be sent free by mail on receipt of price. "Shamus O'Brien" to which is added "Father Roche." American News Company.

It would afford us pleasure, if we could always write favorably of the publications, which are sent to us for review. When we cannot do so, the fault is not ours, but—if fault there be—rests upon the publishers, who waste postage in transmitting to us, such a production as Shamus O'Brien.

We beg to return thanks to Brown Chamberlin, Esq., Queen's Printer, Ottawa, for a copy of the Statutes of Canada, 1871.

We also tender our acknowledgments to Charles François Langlois, Esq., Queen's Printer, Quebec, for a copy of the Statutes of Quebec, 1870.

Amongst the names of the young ladies who graduated with honors this year at Villa Maria, we accidentally omitted last week that of Miss Sarah McElroy, daughter of our respected fellow-citizen John McElroy, Esq., Gas Works, and Miss Callie Thompson, Mississippi.

We return thanks to Mr. John Lovell for a copy of the Montreal Directory—1871-72.—Mr. Lovell deserves credit for this issue of the Directory. Such as we have had before were very good, but this one is a decided improvement.

WILLIAMSTOWN, ONT.—Last Wednesday evening, 5th July, the young Ladies of Notre Dame, gave their Annual Grand Concert. The Hall was superbly decorated, the stage with its fair occupants, presenting a most charming appearance.

The French and English dramas; the music—vocal and instrumental—were admirably rendered and were greeted with raptures of applause. Beautiful work—paintings, embroidery, and plain sewing—adorned the walls, and spoke well for the industry and skill of the pupils.

After the distribution of premiums the following young ladies were crowned by the Most Revd. the Lord Bishop of Kingston, and received rich Silver Medals—inscribed with their names and that of the Convent:—Misses Macdonald, Gadois, MacGillis, Halloran, Chisholm, and Burk.

The Valedictory was delivered by Miss MacGillis in the most feeling and impressive manner. A few eloquent and kind words in reply from His Lordship terminated this very interesting soiree—the most brilliant and successful yet given by this already famous educational establishment.

Besides His Lordship of Kingston and the Revd. Father MacCarthy, we noticed the Venerable Vicar General of St. Andrew's, the Revd. Fathers O'Connor, Murray, MacDonald, Masterson; the Rev. — Jamison, of the church of Scotland, and J. Craig, Esq., our very worthy member. Take it all in all this has been one of our most brilliant celebrations.

OTTAWA COLLEGE.—The annual commencement of this Institution took place on Monday evening, the 3rd inst. In the absence of His Lordship the Bishop of the Diocese, the Chair was occupied by the Superior, Rev. J. Tabaret, O.M.I. Dr. O'Connor and several other Clergymen were also present together with a large number of the parents and friends of the students.

"Sigismund," a drama in three Acts, taken from Gerald Griffin's story of the same name, and "L'Ut Diez," a French farce in one Act, were ably performed. The Premiums, several of which were presented by Mr. McGillivray, a distinguished Protestant gentleman, were then distributed, accompanied by victory's emblem—the laurel wreath.

The classes will re-open on the 4th day of September next.

SHAMROCK. Ottawa, July 5th, 1871. Boston Pilot please copy.

MEETING OF THE CATHOLICS OF BRANTFORD.

At a meeting of the Catholics of Brantford held in the Church for the purpose of adopting an address to His Holiness Pope Pius the Ninth on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his Pontificate, the following proceedings took place: Rev. P. Bardon, Pastor of St. Basil's, was called to

the chair, and J. J. Hawkins was appointed Secretary. After the meeting was organized Father Bardon delivered a very able and effective address. He described in glowing terms the long and glorious Pontificate of the present Pope. His great triumphs over the enemies of the Church in the past, and his present sufferings and afflictions; and the speaker concluded with the hope that Pius the Ninth would yet outlive the present time of suffering and persecution, and see the complete triumph of the Church over all her enemies.

Moved by J. Quinlan, seconded by W. Harrington.—That the Catholics of Brantford hasten to avail themselves of this opportunity to express to His Holiness the Pope their heartfelt congratulations on the completion of the twenty-fifth year of his sovereign Pontificate.

Moved by J. Comerford, seconded by M. Fennessy.—That we hereby express our unwavering attachment to His Holiness as the infallible Head of the Church, and we at the same time deeply deplore the persecutions to which he has been personally subjected. We also most energetically protest against the usurpation in spite of the most solemn treaties, and the sacred right of nations, of what to all Catholics has ever been most dear, the Patrimony of the Church.

Moved by W. D. Cantillon, seconded by J. Hawkins.—That Messrs. J. Comerford, J. Quinlan, A. Savage, M. Fennessy, W. Ryan, James Feeny, W. Harrington, and the mover and seconder be a committee to draft an address embodying the resolutions just passed.

The committee after a short deliberation brought in the following address:

Address of the Catholics of Brantford to the Holy Father, Pope Pius IX., on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his Pontificate.

MOST HOLY FATHER.—We, the Catholics of Brantford, Canada, knowing well how great is your love towards all the children of the Church, humbly and confidently approach your Holiness, on this auspicious and solemn day.

Holy Father, we love, we revere and acknowledge you as the Doctor of Doctors, the Supreme and Infallible Head of the Church.

On this twenty-fifth anniversary of your glorious Pontificate we have felt overjoyed because God has deigned to hear the prayers of his children in granting to you, Holy Father, such a signal and most extraordinary favor.

But at the same time, Most Holy Father, our hearts are filled with grief and sorrow, at the thoughts of the dreadful insults and enormous wrongs, which impious men, without affection have heaped upon your innocent head; and on this occasion we desire to express to you our horror for such unnatural deeds and our protest against the sacrilegious spoliation of the Patrimony of the church and also of the churches, Pontifical Palaces, Monasteries, Convents, universities, Colleges, and all other property of the church within as well as without your beloved city of Rome.

Against all these unheard of acts of violence, robbery and oppression, perpetrated contrary to the most solemn treaties and the sacred right of nations we have protested and we do again protest.

Finally, Most Dear, Most Beloved, Most Holy Father, desiring, as dutiful and loving children, to ally, as far as it is in our power, the intensity of your sufferings, humbly prostrate at your feet, we swear to you, Our August Father, an unbounded fidelity and an unwavering attachment.

Moreover Holy Father, deign graciously to accept the ardent prayer and desire of our hearts: that the Almighty Preserver of life, vouchsafing to hear our supplications will grant to you, with many years the grace,—to witness the restoration of all your rights;—also to reopen and bring to its completion the Great Council of the Vatican;—and lastly to brighten by your Holy presence, and consecrate with your apostolic Benediction the already dawning day of the glorious triumph of the Church.

And this Apostolic Benediction, the pledge of the heavenly bliss, O Most Holy Father, we earnestly and fervently supplicate you to give to your most humble but ever loving children.

Moved by A. Savage, seconded by J. Comerford.—That the address just read be adopted, engrossed and signed by all the members of St. Basil's Church, and transmitted to the Bishop of the Diocese, to be by him forwarded to His Holiness.

Moved by M. Fennessy, seconded by P. McDermott.—That the collection already begun be also forwarded to the Holy Father as a slight token of our love and willingness to help him in his present difficulties.

Moved by J. Hawkins, seconded by J. Feeny.—That the Secretary is hereby requested to have the proceedings of this meeting published in the following papers, viz, THE TRUE WITNESS, Canadian Freeman, Irish Canadian, and Boston Pilot.

COMMERCIAL EDUCATION.—MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE.

The importance of sound Commercial instruction has for some years arrested the attention of our French Canadian population, and this necessity has been recognized in the foundation of Masson College, at Terrebonne. The success of this Institution has established its practical value, and under its present able management, a large number of our French Canadian youths have been enabled to earn their bread in a variety of employments connected with the industrial and commercial resources of the country, thereby relieving them from their deplorable propensity to swell the overcrowded ranks of the liberal professions.

Without wishing to disparage other colleges, it is, however, only fair to remark that this Commercial College is receiving yearly a large and preponderating share of public favor, but not more than its merits deserve. It is a fit occasion here to observe that although the number of students during the past year have increased to the number of 232, yet a long list of applicants had to be refused for want of accommodation, and the necessity was presented to the Directors this summer to add an extensive wing, now in course of construction, and which, it is hoped, may accommodate, to some extent, the numerous applicants for the ensuing year.

The staff of instructors has also been increased and have been specially selected; indeed, in many branches none could be better for the duties they have assumed. They appear individually to endeavor to inspire the students with a love of learning, and to secure their affection and confidence. The discipline is firm and judicious. The course of studies is varied. All the materials to teach the business of a bank, telegraph, and the current affairs of an extensive mercantile establishment are practically introduced by teachers eminently qualified to impart such instruction.

The Commercial Department is under the superintendence of Professor Murray, a Protestant layman, who was formerly connected with one of the leading business colleges of the States, and whose system of book-keeping is pronounced perfect and easily acquired. The French and English languages are objects of careful study, and more thorough proficiency in the former language is nowhere accomplished by the English boys than at this Institute. The fluency exhibited by them in writing, reading, and speaking the French has pleased and astonished many parents.

The recent examination was unusually strict, and the successful competitors only won their laurels by rigid and persistent diligence. Many of the students from the States were very successful. One young gentleman (Kennedy) from Troy, N. Y., answered admirably in book-keeping, and carried off

triumphantly the annual Masson prize of fifty dollars. Other lads, from Georgia, Mississippi, Oregon, also acquitted themselves handsomely. It was encouraging to see the success of our Montreal lads. Many were received with plaudits when they stepped upon the stage to have their honors announced.

It may be well to inform strangers that the College is situated in one of the most healthy sections of the Province, only a few miles distant from the city, and accessible, daily, by land or water. The trip, by land, affords a magnificent drive, through beautiful scenery, along in many parts the banks of a noble branch of the Ottawa, passing pretty villages and well cultivated fields.

The terms of tuition are very moderate. The sum of \$112, covers the expense of boarding, instruction, bed, bedding, washing and mending for the academic year. If, however, the student desires to add music, drawing, telegraphing, and the special business class, the charges for such will be extra. These terms place it within the power of the parent of moderate means to afford his children a useful and practical education, and, thanks to the liberal donations of the Masson family, the encouraging grant of Government, and, above all, to the self-sacrificing men, who, without hope of fame, wealth or luxury, are daily toiling patiently for the diffusion of useful knowledge and moral culture, the Masson College is destined to succeed beyond the most sanguine expectations of its founders.

R. McD.

DRAWING OF PRIZES AT DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE.

Many persons in different parts of the Dominion having made known their inability to send in their duplicates at the time appointed for the Drawing of Prizes, the Drawing, at the request of many friends has been deferred until the 25th of July, before which period we hope every agent or holder of tickets shall have sent in their remittances and duplicates. Only those who have seen the prizes can form a correct idea of their value and magnificence; therefore we wish to do justice to every holder of a ticket.—Canadian Freeman.

BIRD'S NESTS.—On Thursday, July 6th, Inspector Galley, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, arrested François Labelle, a boy, who had robbed a robin's nest of five young ones, but was compelled to put them back again. The matter, however, had forsaken the nest and the birds died. At the Recorder's Court, Labelle was fined \$4 or two weeks in gaol.

QUEBEC, July 7.—Garratt Kindelan, a butcher, was fined \$20 and costs this morning, for cruelty to animals, it being proved that he stabbed an ox in the hind-quarters with a pocket knife while driving it to the slaughter-house.

HALIFAX, July 7.—A large American ship, called the Golden Fleece, from Boston, bound to Boninay with a cargo of ice, put into this port last evening on fire. She left Boston on Saturday, July first. On Tuesday morning at three o'clock smoke was discovered issuing from the forward hatch. The hatch was opened and the provisions in the upper hold removed, when it was found that the fire was in the lower hold among the sawluts and slavings used as packing for the ice. A hole was cut through and water let in without avail. Capt. Bray then determined to make for the nearest port, and closing all hatchways tight bore up for Halifax. Smoke was issuing from the hold as she came up the harbor. She was at once brought into the wharf, the forward hatch opened, and streams of water turned in. At 3 o'clock to-day, when so much water had been poured in that she had settled down nearly to her deck, the fire was extinguished. A steam engine will be put on to pump out the water.—Globe Cor.

Mr. D. McHenry, the eldest son of Mr. P. S. McHenry, of the customs department, Hamilton, lost his life on the cars at the Harrisburgh station on Saturday. He was baggage-master on the train, and in attempting to get on while in motion he fell between the cars, two of which passed over him, cutting off both legs above the knees. He was taken aboard the train in a fearfully mangled state, but died within an hour of the accident.—Globe.

As an instance of longevity in Canada, the London Free Press states that in the neighbourhood of that city live Mr. Jno. Clarke and wife, aged respectively ninety-five and ninety-one years, making their united ages 186. Those parties have resided in their present house for the past forty years, and have only once during that time had reason to obtain medical advice.

PRaiseworthy.—Mr. C. L. Baker, of Lindsay, whose dwelling and store were so closely beset by the fire on Saturday, has presented the sum of \$50 to the fire Company as a token of his appreciation of the valuable services rendered by the company in saving his premises. At the meeting of said company on Tuesday evening last, it was moved by Mr. M. Morison, and seconded by Mr. T. Gourley, "that the thanks of the company be tendered to Mr. C. L. Baker for so handsome a present; though, at the same time, they feel that they did no more than their duty, which they will be always ready and willing to do at any hour of the day or night." We could not but note the alacrity and steadiness with which this company has worked at the recent fires, and we congratulate them that their merit has in this case been so solidly rewarded.—Canadian Post, July 8th.

A case of poisoning from the bite of the Colorado potato beetle is reported by the Galt Reformer. A servant girl was in Drumbo on Saturday last to see the doctor. Her hand was badly inflamed and festering, which she alleged was caused by her little finger being bit or stung by one of the beetles as she was passing through a potato patch which was much infested with the insect plague. The girl says she saw the creature on her hand and felt it bite her, so there seems to be no doubt there is some truth in the stories that have come from the same side as the beetles themselves as to the danger of handling these ugly customers. They are quite common in Blenheim township, but only in certain localities.

A young man named Laing lies in Hamilton gaol under sentence to the Kingston penitentiary for stealing money from his father at Stoney Creek. He is also to be tried for the additional crime of perjury. It appears that since receiving sentence Laing stated upon oath that one Wm. H. Welling was an accomplice and assisted in the robbery. Welling was consequently arrested in Guelph and brought to Hamilton where he was examined; but he was discharged on the evidence of two respectable witnesses who proved that he, Welling, was in Guelph at the time of the robbery. Hence Laing will be tried for the perjury before he leaves for the penitentiary.—Globe.

Serious trouble is apprehended in Manitoba. The French half-breeds at St. Charles are reported to be driving the Canadians off who have settled themselves on lands which have been, it is alleged, set apart, but in large undistinguishable tracts. The Canadians have commenced to organize in opposition. The half-breeds being allowed to select their own lands to the extent of twenty miles in one lot incoming settlers are prevented from locating themselves, because it is impossible to say whether they are within or without the limits of the French. Rumours of immediate trouble are flying through the settlement, and a meeting to protest against the policy of the Ottawa Government was to be held.

BRANDED TO DEATH.—On Tuesday night, July 4th, near ten o'clock a girl about twelve years of age, named Mary O'Connell, and residing on Sydenham street was lighting a fire and in order to cause the wood to ignite more readily poured some coal oil upon it; the flames, starting so suddenly, caught her clothing and burned her body so severely that she died between ten and eleven o'clock yesterday morning. An inquest was held last night by Dr. Kiddell at the hotel, at the corner of Beach and Pine streets; at which a man named Hendrick, living on Pine street, stated that about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night he heard a great noise on the street, followed by the screams of a girl. He went out and saw a blaze on the road, and going forward saw the girl prostrate and her clothes burning about her. He stooped to take hold of her, and found her clothes burned to tinder. One woman came up and threw a carpet over the girl, another then threw a pail of water over the carpet and extinguished the flames. The poor girl ran from her father's house along Sydenham and Pine streets about a hundred and twenty yards, enveloped in flames, and the spectacle was described by those who witnessed it as terrible. The girl, who was quite sensible in her account of the accident, said that the flames of the candle with which she was lighting the fire had communicated with the oil which she was pouring out of a can, which exploded, scattering the blazing fluid over her. In this condition she had rushed from the house and along the street, until she fell. The jury, on hearing the evidence, returned the verdict—"That Mary O'Connell came to her death through accidentally setting fire to her clothes while kindling a fire with a lighted candle in one hand and a rock oil can in the other; the oil in the can having ignited and exploded."—Toronto Globe.

NEW STEAMSHIP LINE.—We (Herald) understand that a powerful organization has been arranged to establish a new weekly line of Trans-Atlantic steamers between this Port and Great Britain. It is proposed to construct immediately a fleet of first-class steamships of 3,000 tons and upwards, in every respect adapted to the trade. These vessels will run between Montreal and Liverpool in Summer, using Portland, Halifax, or other Atlantic Ports in the Winter months. It is hoped that arrangements may be effected to charter suitable vessels for an early commencement of business, while the new steamships are building. The capital of the Company is £1,000,000, allotted to private subscribers, a portion of which is reserved for Canada. Messrs. David Torrance & Co. will be the Managers on this side the Atlantic.

IMMIGRATION RETURNS.—The number of immigrants, as nearly as could be ascertained, who arrived here during the month of June, was 5,000. About 4,000 of these were Norwegians, who all went on to the United States. Of the others there were—English 372; Irish 290; and 240 Scotch. The British people, as far as known, all remained in Ontario. Of these about one-half the number were married men and had their wives and families; the others were single men. The agent states so great was the demand that employment was ready for all of them within 24 hours. He is continually receiving letters from parties in different parts of the country, asking for farm hands, and offering, recently, from \$15 to \$20 a month, with board and lodging. Mr. Donaldson states that he could find situations for a thousand men within 24 hours.

OTTAWA HOTEL, ST. ANNE.—Residents of Montreal

meditating a retreat to the country during our summer heats, will find, if they decide upon the pleasant village of St. Anne as their summer residence, clean, quiet and comfortable quarters at the Ottawa Hotel, kept by M. Isidore Omais. This Hotel has lately been enlarged and repaired from top to bottom. The situation, just below the bridge, cannot be surpassed, and the proprietor has constantly on hand boats for the use of his guests. It is but a short distance from the Depot, which can be reached in ten minutes; and it presents every comfort and convenience that the health and pleasure-seeker can desire.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Lacolle, S. Dnmn, \$6; T. Walsh, \$3; Clayton, P Hogan, \$2; Brockville, J. S. Fraser, \$1.16; South Hinchinbrook, P. Brady, \$1.50. Per C. Donovan, Hamilton—H. L. Bastian, \$2.60 T. Lewis, \$2. Por L. Whelan, Ottawa—T. Carroll, Gatineau Mills, \$2; B. Gardiner, Chelsea, \$3.

Died. In this city, on the 6th inst., Mary E., infant daughter of Mr. Patrick Rowland, aged 4 months and 3 days.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. July 9, 1871.

Table with columns for RETAIL and WHOLESALE prices for various goods like Flour, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, etc.

Table with columns for GRAIN prices for Wheat, Barley, Pease, Oats, Buckwheat, etc.

Table with columns for MEATS prices for Beef, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, etc.

Table with columns for MISCELLANEOUS prices for Potatoes, Turnips, Harems, Woodcock, Snipe, Plover, etc.

Table with columns for DAIRY PRODUCE prices for Butter, Cheese, Onions, Maple Sugar, Honey, etc.

Table with columns for MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS prices for Flour, Middlings, Fine, Superior, etc.

THURSDAY, July 8.—Mr. G. H. Macaulay, of Ottawa was beaten at Montebello last night, and died this morning from the effects of his injuries. Different rumors have reached here, but the correct version of the painful affair seems to be that Mr. Macaulay was in the tavern of one Tranchemontagne, and warning him to desist from selling liquor, as it was contrary to law to do so during the election. On this a nephew of Tranchemontagne knocked him down and beat him in a terrible manner, with the above-mentioned fatal result. Up to noon to-day no arrests had been made.

COLLINGWOOD, July 7.—The steamer Rescue, now used as a surveying boat for the Government party sent out to explore the Canada Pacific Railway route, arrived here yesterday from Lake Superior. Capt. R. Jones came down with the Rescue to take another supply of provisions and men some day next week.—Cor. Globe.

We briefly announced on Sunday the finding of an American map at the office of the Colonial Secretary of this Colony, which defines the boundary-line between the United States and the British possessions, and marks out, with the distinctness of black dotted lines and green ink, the islands claimed by the British and American Governments respectively.—The map is the same as that alluded to by the Earl of Landerdale, a few weeks ago in the House of Lords, of which, it was said, few copies are now extant. All that the United States Government could get hold of have been called in and destroyed. In overthrowing a lot of old papers at the Colonial Secretary's office on Saturday the map was found. Its importance may be estimated when we state that the map is an authorized edition. The forty-ninth parallel is distinctly and plainly marked out, as we have stated, and the line is drawn to the centre of the Gulf of Georgia, thence southerly, passing between Luman and Oreas Islands, thence to Sinclair Island, where it passes between Cypress and Guernes Islands to Smith or Blunt Island; thence down through the centre of the Straits of Fuca to the ocean. This line gives the British more than they claim. It gives them—in addition to San Juan and other important islands—Smith or Blunt Island, on which the United States Government have erected and maintained a lighthouse, together with several other small islands to which no claim has yet been preferred, but which, we suppose, it will now be found necessary to include in our demands.—Colonist, British Columbia, June 20.

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—The very agreeable character of this preparation has rendered it a general favourite. The Civil Service Gazette remarks:—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in tin-lined packets, labelled—JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London.

OWEN M'GARVEY MANUFACTURER OF EVERY STYLE OF PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE, Nos. 7, 9, AND 11, ST. JOSEPH STREET, (2nd Door from McMill Str.) Montreal.

CONTRACTORS. TENDERS will be received till the 18th July next for the erection of a Ladies' Seminary in Lindsay—Brick, 74 x 50, 2 stories high, Mansard roof, Kitchen &c. For particulars apply to Rev. M. Stafford, Lindsay, Ont. June 20th, 1871.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

MEMORIAL OF FRENCH BISHOPS TO THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.—Five French Prelates, the Cardinal Archbishop of Rouen and the Bishops of Sees, Coutances, Bayeux and Evreux, have addressed a memorial to the National Assembly, in which they say, that as spokesmen of the wishes of their own flocks, and as guardians of Catholic interests, generally, they pray the Assembly to call upon the Government to concert measures for the re-establishment of the Sovereign Pontiff in the position which is indispensable to his liberty of action and to the due discharge of his high functions as Ruler of the Catholic Church.—The memorial, besides giving and able and luminous expose of the facts and arguments bearing on the question of the Temporal Power, which are already familiar to our readers, touches on the part allotted to France in the designs of Providence as the protectress of the Holy See, and the consequences for good or evil to herself which have resulted from the manner in which she has discharged her duty to the Pope. Referring to the actual position of His Holiness, the Bishops say—"Placed in contact with the bayonets, and under the eye of the Italian police, the Pope has not the liberty necessary to the good government of the Church. It is simply a mockery to pretend that, shut up as he is in the Vatican, under the surveillance of a hostile and jealous Power, he can speak, write, move, and, without impediment, communicate with the Bishops and the Faithful; issue decrees, order their publication—in a word, preserve in all his official acts that complete independence which is necessary to make them authoritative." In allusion to the so-called Guarantees, the Bishops remark that the conduct of the Italian Government since the occupation has shown the assurances which it professes to give the Pope to be delusive; and that it has neither the intention nor, in fact, the power to carry them into effect. In conclusion, the Bishops show that the national faith of France is pledged by the Treaty of Zurich to protect the Holy See, and the more so, as France has on several occasions declined the proffered intervention of other Catholic Powers for the same purpose.

THE CRISIS IN FRANCE.—The negotiations between M. Thiers and the majority have terminated in a somewhat one-sided compromise. The laws which condemned the Princes of the House of Bourbon to exile have been abrogated by a large majority, 494 to 103, and the elections of the Prince de Joinville and the Duc d'Anjou have been validated by 448 votes against 113. On the other hand, the scruples of M. Thiers have been appeased by an assurance given to him by the friends of the Princes, that the latter would resign their seats, and would do nothing to justify his fears. But as, if monarchy is to be restored in France, it will not be the presence in the Assembly of Princes of the Blood that will restore it, we cannot see that there is much to reassure M. Thiers in the promise which appears to satisfy him. The danger which he saw looming on the horizon,—the nomination of the Duc d'Anjou as Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom—is as possible a contingency with the Prince out of the Assembly as it would be if he were in it. The immediate future of France will depend very much on the elections, which the Government has fixed for the 2nd July. 113 seats are vacant, many of which, including 21 for Paris, are to be returned by constituencies which have hitherto been very republican in their votes. It remains to be seen how far these elections may be affected by the crushing of the Red party and the present disgust of the bourgeoisie with republican institutions.—Tablet.

COMMUNIST CRUELITIES.—Such an incident as the following would necessarily provoke the army to severe reprisals. The Commandant de Sigoyer, of the 26th Chasseurs-a-pied, was found on the Place de la Bastille with both his hands cut off and burnt to death, his clothes having been saturated with petroleum. The facts are confirmed by a letter which a retired naval officer, a relative of the deceased, has published in the provincial papers.

A fraction of the Left in the National Assembly has issued the following address to the electors:—"Dear Fellow-Citizens—The moment has arrived when every Frenchman ought to declare what he desires, thinks, and believes. To abstain under present circumstances, is to renounce political life. What is the task before us? To reconstitute France, to regenerate her. But regeneration will commence with you, by the vote which you are about to throw into the run. Such is the principle of our resuscitation. That resuscitation is once more in your hands. The Monarchy has again displayed its flag. It is for us to unfurl ours. Do not allow yourselves to slumber, and awake under a Monarchy.—Monarchy can only lead you back to Caesarism, and Caesarism to final and hopeless decay. To escape such a fate you have only one issue. You are separated from the abyss by the Republic. Therefore cling fast to the last means of safety, as beyond it there is only fall after fall in an empty void. You are in one of those hours when a nation has to choose between life and death. Any illusion on that point would destroy you inevitably. Death is the return to a past which everything has condemned in our country, no matter by what name it is called; old regime, Napoleon, Charles N. Louis Philippe, or Louis Bonaparte. These various regimes only call to mind failure and ruin. Enough of ruin. Let us at last rest on what lives, on what exists, on the spirit of modern times, or, in other words, on Liberty, on the Republic! Let us not struggle against the force of things which carries away dead things—dynasties, monarchies. They would drag us down into their tombs. Let us make an alliance with living things, for they will cure our ills, give us hope, and impart strength. They

will render to our France her immortal youth. Vive la Republique!"

THE COMTE DE CHAMBORD AND THE FRENCH ARMY.—A letter addressed by the Comte de Chambord to one of his friends has been published in a local paper, the Guisienne, and republished in some of the Paris journals. The letter runs thus:

I thank you for the complete details you have given me concerning the lamentable events that have recently occurred. They are a disgrace to humanity, and will be a subject of astonishment in history. It is heartbreaking to hear such accounts, Paris, witnessing, after eighty years, the return of the worst days of the Terror; writhing during two months under the most odious yoke. Paris menaced with total destruction by incendiaries specially inveterate against those incomparable monuments which excite the envy of Europe; this does, indeed, confound all human prevision. But how admirable has been the conduct of our officers and soldiers! What self-denial, what bravery in the performance of their lamentable duty. Imbued with the spirit of discipline, the army immediately resumed all its military virtues. It is to the French soldier only that it is given to recover himself so quickly and so well. Providence owed a compensation to the men who represent so completely in France military honour. A few weeks were sufficient to enable McMahon to reconstitute an army worthy of himself and of the great cause he was about to serve. He has known how to inspire those troops with that coolness, ardour, and energy, and that sentiment of duty which alone could afford him the means of avenging civilization and saving France. I have read with deep interest the account you have given me of the plans of the Marshal, sagaciously conceived, and faithfully executed, and which enabled him by means of turning movements to avoid taking the most formidable barricades, and thus to economize the precious lives of our soldiers. My confidence, however, was unshaken. I knew well what might be expected from the illustrious Marshal and the brave Generals under his command. For yourself, my dear Carayon, you have laid aside your valiant sword. By selecting you to represent them your fellow-citizens have imposed other duties upon you. You still serve France; for if good armies are necessary to protect society against enemies at home and abroad, good laws are not less indispensable to insure their stability, and to render impossible the triumph of their assailants.

"Agreez, "HENRI."

THE SWORD OF HONOUR FOR MARSHAL McMAHON.—The Figaro publishes the receipt of the Comte de Melun for 40,168fr. 25c., the amount of the subscription for a sword of honour for Marshal McMahon, and reminds its readers that there yet remain at the disposal of the donors several diamonds and other precious stones sent in for ornamenting the hilt of the proposed weapon.

Eighteen of the leading newspapers of Paris have formed themselves into an electoral Committee to recommend and support candidates whose antecedents afford a guarantee for the maintenance of order. Among these newspapers are the Debats, the Figaro, the Gaulois, and the Legitimist and Clerical organs, but the Republican papers stand aloof.

BELGIUM.

June 16, 1871, will be written in golden letters in the annals of Catholic Belgium. On the evening of the 15th all was movement, the countless bells proclaiming, in varied tones, the glorious coming day. At the early masses the worshipping crowds were dense beyond even those of great feasts, and the communions beyond number, a striking feature being the attendance of the working classes, who, despite the International, remain devoted to Rome. The Papal Zouaves communicated in a body at the Dominican Church. At the High Mass in the Cathedral the Lord Bishop officiated, and the corporation, and societies attended. The Zouaves headed their glorious banner. The moment of the Elevation, when the Zouaves carried arms to the "present," was solemn in the extreme. At a banquet in the afternoon a discourse was pronounced by a Dominican Father, late chaplain to the Zouaves. Great enthusiasm prevailed. The dwellings were illuminated and tastefully adorned with the national and papal colours. The Government establishments, excepting the post-office, showed no sign of rejoicing. Those buildings deserving special mention are the College of the Jesuits, of the Barbara, the Catholic Circle—where a grand banquet was given by the Catholic youth to over 250 Zouaves—the Bismarck, the Church of the Recollet Fathers and the Jesuits. The Papal colours floated from the various churches and convents. The whole city was keeping festival, all were in the streets, seeing and admiring the illumination. Some troubles have been caused in Brussels by the Sect; and much bitterness is manifested at the toleration, and protection afforded by England to the International, which is responsible, directly or indirectly, for these outrages on society.—Cor. of Catholic Opinion.

ITALY.

ROME.—The Roman correspondent of the London Tablet writing on the 8th June, says:—"In spite of the numerous proclamations and invitations of the Municipality the Festival of the Statuto passed off in a very cold and indifferent manner. There was a small display of flags, and a still smaller illumination in the evening, which was extinguished, about an hour after it was lighted, by the rain. In the morning two marble tablets were uncovered at the Porta Pia and the Porta S. Pancrazio; the former to tell future generations that the Italian army entered Rome by that gate on the 20th of September, and the latter to record the repulse of the French troops, or rather the check they received in 1849 from the Commune that then ruled in Rome. Neither tablet

records an act that any nation should be proud of; but no doubt the present rulers of Rome think that cowardice and villainy should receive special honor and notice from their hands.—Two other tablets were uncovered at the Capitol, recounting the inundation and the visit of Victor Emmanuel. The Royal Princes left on Monday for Monza. Not only their social, but, if report speaks true, their domestic relations, are not so happy as their admirers might wish. In order to fill the rooms at the Quirinal, they have invited the shopkeepers and their wives, besides having to entertain at dinner each day some of the officers of the National Guard, amongst whom there is not one of the higher or respectable class of Rome.—With the exception of three, the ladies in waiting are not noble, and the same may be said of the gentleman who are daily in attendance.—Although there are many reports on the subject of their domestic arrangements, let us hope that they are at least very much exaggerated. A further insult has been offered to the Holy Father by the erection of an enormous flagstaff which towers above the Angel on the Castle of S. Angelo, to which has been hung the Italian flag. The Festival of the Statuto was the day chosen for this display, besides a salute of 101 guns from S. Sabina.

GIFTS OF THE POPE TO FRANCE.—The Holy Father has lately presented to Count d'Harcourt 80 chalices, besides a large quantity of vestments and sacred ornaments, for the Churches that have been sacked by the insurgents of Paris. They were mostly offered to him on the 50th anniversary of his first Mass.

CORPUS CHRISTI.—The most beautiful and most solemn act of worship that Rome can ever see, is the Procession of the Blessed Sacrament on the Feast of Corpus Christi. This year, however, it cannot take place, as the Holy Father cannot leave the Vatican, and, principally, lest the Blessed Sacrament should be exposed to the insults that would be offered to it by the Revolutionary party. This morning, however, the Novena to the Sacred Heart began in the Gesù and in several other Churches in Rome, and all were crowded with the faithful, anxious to pray for the Church and the Holy Father.

"LA MADONNA DEL PAPA."—Great numbers go daily to see the Madonna over the Church of S. Crisogono, which for some days past has moved the eyes. Hundreds of people have already witnessed the miracle. A few nights ago the sacred image was covered with mud, which had been thrown on it by some of the rabble, who are now so numerous in Rome. The next morning, however, the people of the neighbourhood, indignant at what had happened, immediately began a Triduo in reparation for the insult offered to the Blessed Mother of God, and have appointed people to guard it by night and day.

An old colored washerwoman, who used to groan over her tubs, found consolation in the hope that she would soon be where robes won't need washing, and a poor creature can upset her tub and dance on the bottom of it, singing, glory, hallelaloo, forever and forever!

No organ of thought or action can be employed without the assistance of the blood, and no organ can be employed safely or with impunity without a supply of healthy blood. With healthy blood the exercised organs become well developed, whether they be muscular or intellectual. By the use of Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites the blood is speedily vitalized and purified, and so made capable of producing a sound mind and a sound body.

An Eminent Divine says, "I have been using the Peruvian Syrup. It gives me new vigor, buoyancy of spirits, elasticity of muscle." J. P. Dimsore, 36 Dey Street, New York, will send, free, a pamphlet of 32 pages, containing a full account of this remarkable medicine, to any one sending him their address.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

REV. SYLVANUS COBB thus writes in the Boston Christian Freeman:—"We would by no means recommend any kind of medicine which we did not know to be good—particularly for infants. But of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup we can speak from knowledge; in our own family it has proved a blessing indeed, by giving an infant troubled with colic pains quiet sleep, and its parents unbroken rest at night. Most parents can appreciate these blessings. Here is an article which works to perfection, and which is harmless; for the sleep which it affords the infant is perfectly natural; and the little cherub awakes as 'bright as a button.' And during the process of teething its value is incalculable. We have frequently heard mothers say they would not be without it from the birth of the child till it had finished with the teething siege, on any consideration whatever. Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and call for

"MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.

"I have never changed my mind respecting them from the first, excepting to think better of that which I began to think well of."

REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

"For Throat Troubles they are a specific."

N. P. WILLIAMS.

"Contain no opium or anything injurious."

DR. A. A. HAYES, Chemist, Boston.

"An elegant combination for coughs."

DR. G. F. BRIGGS, Boston.

"I recommend their use to public Speakers."

REV. E. H. CHAPIN.

"Most salutary relief in Dyspepsia."

REV. S. S. SNARREN, Morristown, Ohio.

"Very beneficial when suffering from Colds."

REV. S. J. P. ANDERSON, St. Louis.

"Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma."

REV. A. C. EGGLESTON, New York.

"They have suited my case exactly—relieving my throat so that I could sing with ease."

T. DUCHAMNE, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

As there are imitations, be sure to OBTAIN the genuine.

The microscope shows the color of the hair due to a deposition of pigment in its substance. When the hair glands become enfeebled, this pigment falls. One after another the hairs become white, or fall out, producing baldness. Baldness is easy to prevent, but hard to cure. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops it; even restores the hair sometimes; always restores its color. Immediate renovation is at once visible; softness, freshness, and the gloss of youth. This great ornament should be preserved since it can be by Ayer's Hair Vigor, which is beautifully clean and free from anything injurious to the hair.—Tribune, Springfield, N.Y.

The Drawing of Prizes at De La Salle Institute, Toronto, has been postponed until the 25th inst.:

BROTHER ARNOLD'S BAZAAR! GRAND BAZAAR & DRAWING OF PRIZES, IN THE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, TORONTO,

To raise funds for liquidating the debt incurred in the purchase of the Building formerly known as the Bank of Upper Canada, by the Brothers of the Christian Schools, for an Academy—BROTHER ARNOLD, DIRECTOR. Being urged by their good Archbishops, and the many friends of their Institute, to purchase this magnificent structure, for the glory of God, and the advancement of Education, the Brothers feel confident that as this is their first appeal to the public since their arrival in America, it will be kindly responded to.

The following is taken from the TRUE WITNESS of February 10, 1871:— MONTREAL, FEAST OF ST. AGATHA, 1871.

DEAR SIR,—In the present age of the world when Christian education is more than ever necessary to qualify and prepare the rising generation for the mighty struggle that is going on in the whole world over between the Church and the World, God and the Devil, the deepest and holiest sympathies of the Catholic heart are with those heroic orders of men and women who are devoting their lives to the great work of education. Amongst these the Brothers of the Christian Schools hold, as every one knows, a place second to none. For nearly two hundred years have they labored heart and soul in carrying out the benign intention of their saintly founder, the Venerable De La Salle in forming the minds and hearts of children according to the teachings of the Gospel. There is scarce a country in the civilized world wherein they are not to be found pursuing their heavenly task; in silence and humility they journey on through the world, shedding light and peace all around them, and casting broadcast on the earth the beneficent seeds of Gospel truth and its sublime morality.

These remarks have been suggested to us by news that has reached us from Toronto, viz:—that the Christian Brothers there have purchased the large building known as the Bank of Upper Canada, which, from its size, will enable them to receive a much more greater number of pupils in that city, hitherto all but exclusively Protestant, but having now a considerable, and still-increasing population. In order to pay at least a portion of the purchase money, Brother Arnold, the active and energetic Director of the De La Salle Institute of Toronto, has inaugurated a Grand Bazaar to be held on the three last days of June and the 1st of July next, the drawing of prizes to be made on the same principle as those of the Art Union. Many friends of Christian education have donated valuable objects for prizes, among which may be enumerated the following:—

- 1st Prize—Especially presented by his Grace the Most Rev. J. J. Lynch, Archbishop of Toronto.
2nd—Presented by Very Rev. J. F. Janot, V.G.
3rd—Presented by Very Rev. F. P. Rooney, V.G.
4th—Presented by Rev. J. M. Laurent, P. P., St. Patrick's Church.
5th—A magnificent Painting of the Virgin and Child, from the original of Carlo Dolci—value \$100.
6th—Presented by Rev. Bro. Patrick, Provincial of the Christian Brothers, U.S.
7th—Presented by Rev. Bro. Hosea, Provincial of the Christian Brothers, Canada.
8th—Munich Statue of the Blessed Virgin, presented by Rev. Bro. Candidian, Director of the Christian Brothers, Baltimore, U.S.
9th—Life of Our Lord Jesus Christ—valued at \$20—presented by the Students of St. Joseph's College, Buffalo, N. Y., under the direction of the Christian Brothers.
10th—Presented by Rev. Bro. Tellow, Director of the Catholic Protector, New York.
11th—A magnificent Bible—valued at \$30—presented by Messrs. D. & J. Sullier, New York.
12th—A magnificent Bible—valued at \$30—presented by P. Donahoe, Esq., Boston.
13th—Fine Guitar—valued at \$20—presented by Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer, Toronto.
14th—Pearl Cross, silver case—valued at \$25—presented by J. A. Sullier, Esq., Montreal.
15th—Presented by the Young Irishman's Catholic Benevolent Association.
16th—Ecco Homo, an Oil Painting, presented by the Artist.
17th—An Oil Painting of the Archbishop of Toronto, Most Rev. J. J. Lynch.
18th—Picture of St. Patrick, worked in wool, presented by the Rev. Sisters of St. Joseph's Convent, Toronto.
19th—An Oil Painting, presented by the Rev. Ladies of Loreto, Toronto.
20th—Rich Irish Poplin Dress.
21st—Richly-mounted Chair—valued at \$60—gift of the Pupils of the Christian Brothers' Commercial Academy, Toronto.
22nd—An Eight-day Clock, gift of the Pupils of St. Paul's School, Toronto.
23rd—A Beautiful Clock, in glass case—valued at \$70.
24th—A Circular Centre Table, gift of the Pupils of St. Patrick's School, Toronto.
25th—A Silver Watch and Chain, gift of the Pupils of St. Michael's School, Toronto.
26th—Writing-Desk and Dressing-Case (rose-wood, with pearl bands), gift of the Pupils of St. Mary's School, Toronto.
27th—An Elizabethan Chair, with Gothic back.
28th—Valuable Prize, the gift of Bro. Rogation, Quebec.
29th—Set of Stations of the Cross, with Oxford Frames.
30th—A nice selection of Religious Pictures.
31st—Picture of His Holiness Pope Pius IX.
32nd—A Silver Goblet.
33rd—Marble Busts of Eminent Musicians.
34th—Six Fine Silk Pocket-handkerchiefs.
35th—A Doll, magnificently dressed.
36th—A Silver Pencil-case with Gold Pen.
37th—A Handsome Album.
38th—A beautifully furnished Inkstand.
39th—Japanese Lady's Cabinet, valued at \$20.
40th—Lives of the Popes, 2 vols., richly bound.
41st—Magnificent Picture of the Immaculate Conception.
42nd—Life of Blessed Virgin, by Abbe Orsini.
43rd—Japanese Ink-tray.
44th—A beautiful Chromo—the Ruins of Elgin Cathedral.
45th—Bamboo Cabinet, valued at \$18.

- 46th—A Collection of Medallions, set in hand-some cases, valued at \$15.
47th—Portrait of Marshal McMahon.
48th—Japanese Lady's Work-box.
49th—A Silver Crest Stand.
50th—A Lady's Work Box, valued at \$20.
51st—A Valuable Silk Dress.
52nd—A magnificent Picture of St. Patrick.
53rd—A Pair of Branch Candlesticks.
54th—A Writing-desk.
55th—A Pair of Statues—St. Patrick and St. Bridget.
56th—A collection of Irish Views.
57th—A handsome Inkstand.
58th—A handsome Door Mat.
59th—A General History of the Church.
60th—A Boy's beautiful blue cloth Jacket.
61st—A magnificent Writing Desk, the gift of Rev. Bro. Aphrates, Director of the Christian Brothers, Quebec.
62nd—General History of the Church, 4 vols., by Abbe Durris—the gift of Rev. Bro. Owen, Director of the Christian Brothers, Kingston.
63rd—A Bible—valued at \$15—the gift of the same.
64th—A magnificent Prayer-book—same donor.
65th—A Silver Ink-stand, the gift of Rev. Bro. Cassian, Quebec.
66th—A magnificent Picture of St. Patrick, worked in silk, the gift of a lady friend, of Montreal.
67th—Pair of Drawings, in frames (Idols of the 67Kings) by Gustave Dore.
68th—Magnificent piece of Needle-work, the gift of a lady friend, of Montreal.
69th—Magnificent Missal, bound in velvet—valued at \$7.
70th—Lady's Cabinet—valued at \$20.
71st—A beautiful Holy-water Font.
72nd—Japanese Bamboo Work-box.
73rd—Lady's Work-box.
74th—Silver Goblet.
75th—A fancy Egg-stand, with glasses.
76th—A large Oil-Painting of St. Vincent Paul, the gift of St. Patrick's Conference of St. Vincent de Paul Society, Toronto.
77th—A Lady's Jewel-case.
78th—A set of Vases—valued at \$6.
79th—A Silver Goblet.
80th—A French Prayer-book, bound in velvet—valued \$5.
81st—A magnificent copy of Moore's Melodies, bound in green and gold.
82nd—A rich Holy-water Font and Statue of M. B. V.
83rd—Select Speeches of O'Connell, 2 vols.
84th—Two magnificent Pictures—Jesus and Mary.
85th—A Set of Vases, marked "Mary"—valued at \$6.
86th—A Gentleman's Toilet-box, valued at \$20.
87th—A Lady's Toilet-box.
88th—A beautiful Harmonium.
89th—A collection of Japanese Puzzles. To any person opening the entire collection, a prize of \$10 will be given.
90th—A Pearl Cross—valued at \$8.
91st—A Tea Caddy.
92nd—A magnificent Picture of the Crucifixion.
93rd—A magnificent Piano from the Ware-Rooms of Messrs. A. & S. Nordheimer, Toronto, valued at \$300.
94th—Ten large volumes, in library binding, containing all the numbers of "The Catholic World" from its commencement to the present time—the gift of Rev. Bro. Paulian, President of Manhattan College, New York.

Many of the most valuable prizes were presented to Brother Arnold by the pupils of the Christian Schools in Canada and the United States. Altogether the Bazaar will be one of the most important in its results, and interesting in its associations that can be imagined. Every Catholic who can, ought to make it a duty to second this praiseworthy effort, to provide a noble educational establishment for the Catholic boys of Toronto. The Catholic population there is not wealthy; yet from its numbers it requires large schools, and it ought to be the pride and pleasure of Catholics every where to contribute to so admirable an undertaking as that of the good Brothers of Toronto.

I am, Mr. Editor, very respectfully, A FRIEND OF EDUCATION.

The Prizes will be on Exhibition, at the De La Salle Institute, a week previous to the opening of the Bazaar.

On the 1st July there will be a Pic-Nic on the Grounds attached to the Institute, and in the Evening a Grand Concert, when Four Brass Bands will be in attendance.

As a guarantee that the Drawing of Prizes will be properly and impartially conducted, so as to assure to every ticket a fair and equal chance, the following gentlemen will superintend the Drawing and form the

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After the Drawing the winning numbers will be published in the papers, and Lists of winning numbers will be forwarded to any address, on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope. The Prizes can be obtained on production of the winning tickets, either personally or by letter. Persons residing out of Toronto can have their prizes forwarded to any Railway or Express station, if required. Parties wishing to act as Agents for the disposal of Tickets, can obtain them singly or in books, on application. To every one who takes or disposes of a Book of Ten Tickets a Special (Free) Ticket is presented.

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Montreal, Sept. 30, 1870

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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 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.

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.

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PORT HOPE AND LINDSAY RAILWAY. Trains leave PORT HOPE daily at 5:45 a.m. and 8:00 p.m. for Millbrook, Bethany, Omcece and Lindsay. Leave LINDSAY daily at 9:35 a.m. and 12:35 p.m. or Omcece, Bethany, Millbrook and Port Hope. A. T. WILLIAMS, Superintendent.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—TORONTO TIME. 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 TIME. 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.

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM. This Syrup is highly recommended for Coughs, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis and Throat Affections. RED SPRUCE GUM has always been held in high estimation by the Natives of Canada, and was at one time in great repute, for Pulmonary Affections. Like a great many of our household remedies, its use was derived from the Indians who had the greatest faith in its virtues. It has been customary to dissolve the Gum in High Wines and then take it mixed with a little water; but the quantity of High Wines swallowed in order to obtain any appreciable effect, is so large that it entirely destroys the Balsamic and Soothing effects characteristic of the Gum. In the above preparation it is offered, to the appreciation of the public, in the form of a delicious Syrup, with all the properties of the Gum preserved. Prepared by HENRY R. GRAY, Dispensing Chemist, 144 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET. MONTREAL. (Established 1859.)

SELECT DAY SCHOOL. Under the direction of the SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION DE NOTRE DAME, 744 PALACE STREET. HOURS OF ATTENDANCE—From 9 to 11 a.m.; and from 1 to 4 p.m.

The system 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 1. Pupils take dinner in the Establishment \$6. extra per quarter.