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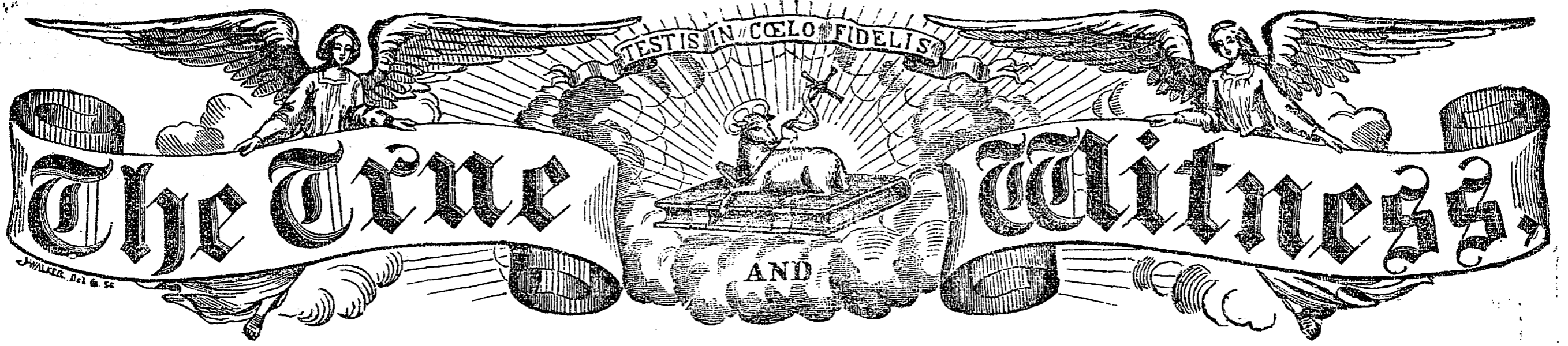
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1864.

No. 8.

AILEY MOORE; A TALE OF THE TIMES.

CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

The reader will not be interested in the details of the conspiracy—for he knows, almost, them all. A servant of Ailey Moore had, the night of the murder, opened the door for Gerald at a quarter before twelve o'clock; Mr. James Boran, who wore a new suit of clothes, saw him a quarter of an hour before the murder, going in the direction of Lord Kinmacarra's domain; Forde was coming up to the lord's mansion to see Mr. Snapper, when he heard the report of a pistol, and saw a man flying in the dusk—that man he positively swore was Gerald Moore. He, Forde, did not give information before, because he was afraid, until his conscience overcame him, and he knew now that he would not be able to stand the country; and, finally, a handkerchief—a very nice cambric one—was found on the spot of the murder, bearing, in a beautiful lady's hand, the name—'R. Moore, 12.' Gerald himself looked a little astonished, not at the charge, but at the individuals who sustained it. He asked himself how he had wronged them—offended them—or in any way crossed their happiness; but he could not remember; on the contrary, three of them he had often served; and, the fourth, had eaten of his bread for a year or two. 'Twas wonderful!—but God's will be done!'

Of course, discrepancies and contradictions were found in the testimony; and likely a jury would tear the web into a thousand fragments, as Father Mick said: but there was a case—a prima facie case—against the prisoner, and he should be sent for trial. The prosecutor (the police) even said, that at the assizes he could produce more which was not now available;—for the present, he thought, there was sufficient.

And so there was. Snapper looked triumphant. Lord Kinmacarra looked big with magisterial importance. Hyacinth looked through his glass. The 'strange gentleman' looked flushed and thoughtful. Father Mick was shedding tears.

The multitude was outside the door, talking loud—some cursing, some abusing the 'court,' and many, very many, solemnly anxious. At length the door opened, and Gerald appeared inside. Perfectly awful was the cheering, and 'Thank God! Thank God! Glory be to God! Mr. Moore!'

He bowed as usual; full of urbanity and of dignity was Gerald's bow! There was another tremendous cheer.

'Friends,' he said, aloud, 'it is Father Quinlivan's wish, and my prayer, that you immediately disperse—every man, woman, and child. You don't serve yourselves, and you injure us. Let me see how you will obey the man who has been your servant since and before the most of us were born. Trust in God and in the Blessed Virgin Mary.'

'Now, every one to his own home,' continued Gerald.

'Home! home!' cried a hundred voices together.

'Thank you! thank you! God bless you;—don't fear me, pray for me!' And looking behind them, occasionally stopping, but still moving, the mass began to break, and they fell off in little batches, as they were in the beginning of the day; and soon the streets were clear.

Gerald presented himself to the magistrates, and there was a pause.

'Send for the guard,' said Snapper.

'The guard; a—yes, oh!' said Lord Kinmacarra; 'aye, send for the guard.'

'Why,' said the 'strange gentleman,' 'you'll make a riot.'

'Then I shall—a—have to read the a—a—'

'Riot Act, my lord.'

'Just so—a.'

'If you will allow me to make a suggestion,' said the prisoner—Mr. Snapper, looking quite indignant—'Send the guards a short distance from the village, and at dusk allow me to join them. One constable can easily take charge of me, for I need not say, I hope, to any respectable person, that my business now is to stand my trial, not to avoid it.'

The lord looked at Snapper, and Snapper looked around him. He was divided between fear and malice. The 'strange gentleman' finished the discussion, by descending from the bench, and approaching Gerald Moore.

'Pardon me, sir,' he said, in his own fine tones—the 'strange gentleman' had a fine sonorous voice, we have remarked—'Pardon me. You have filled me with admiration for your courage and ingenueness. No man of your look and manner ever committed murder. Your proposal is the only sensible one that has been made.'

Poor Father Mick is slowly and sorrowfully returning to the home, where an innocent heart is waiting the sword which will pierce it; and an

old man is awaiting his son—the son that never 'turned upon' his parent. Ailey Moore, go to the foot of the cross! Look up at the Virgin of Dolours now. Your spirit will be crushed and torn, and the old home shall receive thee never again. Alas, poor Ailey!

At half-past twelve o'clock that night—or next morning, rather—a thundering knock awoke the jailer of Clonmel; and the sounds of many arms were heard outside the prison door, and horses neighed and pawed the paved road at the entrance.

A lock was shot back; another, and a chain fell. A lamp then shot its rays into the morning's dimness.

'Who's there?' 'Guard and prisoner.' 'A warrant?' 'Yes.'

'Come.' At the moment of crossing the threshold, Gerald felt his hand seized convulsively, and dragged downwards. He looked, but did not recognize the figure, which was small, and on its knees.

'Oh, Master Gerald! get me in! get me in!'

'Why?—who?'

'Oh, get me in; I must go in, I must!'

'You! you!—poor little Eddy! I declare, why?—'

'Oh, I must get in!'

The sergeant of police recognized Eddy.

'How came you here, I say, chap?—how came you here?'

Eddy left Gerald; he walked straight over to the sergeant, and went on his little knees; 'I must get in,' he said; 'Oh yes! oh yes!'

'Why?' said the sergeant; but before he could get an answer, little Ned had fallen like one dead at his feet. 'Must get' were his last words.

Little Ned realized his words, 'I must get in.' The gate has closed upon Gerald Moore.

CHAPTER X.—MR. JIM FORDE.

Six weeks were more than sufficient to make great changes in Kinmacarra. Mr. and Mrs. Salmer were seen twice as much as they had ever been before; Mr. Snapper had been made a stipendiary magistrate, and had become 'the devil entirely'; and the lord of the soil had, in good earnest, begun to believe that 'the country' might be converted from the errors of Rome—if this opinion improved as port wine does, it would be a valuable opinion. The country, it must be understood, always means such people as his lordship, and those who follow his ways can purchase for the good of their souls; for, in every case, it is plain as the north pole, that the country will be 'led by the example' of the locality last under experiment. This theory frequently fails, it must be admitted, but a reason can always be found for the want of success. Sometimes money is not sufficiently distributed, and then it is the fault of the 'Protestant people of England.' Sometimes there is too much of it given, and then it is the indiscretion of those who have the administrations of the funds. Sometimes the 'missionary spirit' is too tolerant, and attacks Popery with words instead of blows; and this is cowardice or self-seeking. And sometimes indiscreet zeal alarms the weak souls of the unenlightened, and the poor people fly without hearing 'the word,'—a course which is evidently imprudent and 'ungospel-like.' It is consoling, however, that all these errors are corrected or modified by the 'last minister'; and that as such a venerable gentleman is likely to be forthcoming for years, the zealous and holy of the London covenant will continue to be supplied with 'hopes' on the 'usual terms'—cash.

We wish to draw most particular attention to a book which cannot have escaped the attention of Lord Shaftesbury,—it is the last 'Report of the Society for Protecting the Rights of Woman.' We had been already quite gratuitously informed by an M.P. that England committed four times as much crime as Austria, and was so many times more ignorant of God, that the multiplication-table refused to calculate the excess; and now here comes this report, to inform us that dancing in a state of nudity has become an agreeable evening pastime to 'ladies and gentlemen' in certain fashionable parts of London; and the patrons of the lively amusement are so influential in Parliament, that its opponents have been beaten hollow in seeking for a hostile Bill. It is intended, however, immediately after the conversion of Ireland to the one holy Protestant Church, to attend to the education and morality of England,—a thing which shows there are great hopes for the latter country, and that the clarity of Exeter Hall is far more perfect than anywhere else, for it 'begins abroad.'

Well, then, to 'lead to the conversion of all Ireland,' and to introduce a 'decidedly new class of labor' on the estate, to infuse 'the spirit of industry'—for which all those who fling off the yoke of the priests are remarkable—the households of the lord and the parson united to-

gether, and partly placed themselves under Mr. Joyce Snapper's directions, partly made Mr. Joyce Snapper the executive of their new system. Mr. Joyce Snapper, it must be recollected, has been a martyr. He has been robbed to an enormous amount; his life has been assailed, and his health seriously affected. He is obliged to keep police on his premises, and watches on the movements of the peasantry; he is every day and night, and every moment of the day and of the night exposed to attack. Mr. Joyce Snapper has, from all these reasons, a good right to be heard; he is an authority, and speaks like a book; and he has had very little of his reward in having been made a stipendiary magistrate, with £500 a year.

Looking down from Moorfield—how desolate and lonely was Moorfield—looking down from Moorfield the scene, as we have said, was very beautiful. The whitened cottages and substantial farm houses spread on every side—now in twos and threes—now grouped together in little villages. From the hill-side many looked down smiling in the bright sunshine; and a large number, half hidden by projections and hillocks here and there, were altogether more lovely in their little shaded nooks and coyish hiding places.—Along through the whole scene was a road stretching and twisting, and rising and falling, until it was lost far away near the ocean; and along this road the population was very considerable, and of every order of poverty which Providence or injustice ever made. Yet it was a beautiful road, after all—the road from Moorfield to the sea—and no kindlier greeting ever met the stranger, or more welcome hospitality ever received the poor, than were bestowed by the simple and happy peasants that looked out from their cabins as you pushed their doors.

Down near the sea-shore—but not on it—that is, about a half a mile before you reach the strand, and where your attention will be arrested by the old cliff, and the towering lighthouse, and you already walk in the sand, and among sea-stones, there is a little hamlet. Two rows of houses run in parallel lines, but not facing each other—both partly, not entirely, face the water. There are wooden seats outside the door, and large nets spread over the walls, and primitive-looking children, with their hands to their foreheads, looking out at the stranger; and little fat, red-looking infants laid right across the thresholds, or half carried, half drawn along, by little things not much older than themselves.—Inside you hear the noise of a wheel, or of a pair of cards, and often the plaintive song of tradition, that speaks a half understood story in a language passing away. 'Dteanga whilsh ar whabair,' the 'sweet tongue of their mother,' is beginning to retire before the language of conquest, and soon the ark which preserved the memorials of Celtic wrong and glory shall have shared the fate of that of Israel.

In behind the fishermen's homes—about a quarter of a mile or more, is a well slated establishment—well whitewashed—well fenced—and quite smart-looking, though not genteel. It is too neat for the locality, if the owner be supposed to possess no land, and too mean for the residence of any kind of landlord. It is just the kind of place you would think ought to house men who had no interest in itself, or in anything else unless 'Jury.' That is the police barrack. Now, just between the police barrack and the hamlet, are three other houses—'bran new'; they are one story high; they are slated and whitewashed like the barrack; in fact, like a barrack, they are the residences of occupiers not owners of a house, and one is always able to distinguish such edifices. Well, these have been lately built upon the recommendation of Mr. Salmer and his wife, Mrs. Salmer; and they are strictly modelled upon the cottages of the 'other converts' in other parts of country. The work has quite commenced in Kinmacarra.

On a night in early September, when the sea began to feel the approaching equinoxes, and the air of summer began to chill in the coming winter, the moon looked down tranquilly on the spot which we have been describing. It was about eleven o'clock, and the stillness was therefore gravelike, unless when the thump, roar, and splash of the neighboring billows gave 'the voice of the great Creator' to the ear that would listen to his word. A poor man, bent and weak, was directing his way to the fishing village at the moment of which we have been speaking. He had a long staff, and he carried a rosary—and the old man prayed. As he neared the village he listened attentively, and looked around as if he were not quite certain of his course—but he kept steadily on. When he came in line with the police barrack he stood facing it for a moment, and looking round, evidently, felt more assured, for he progressed rapidly.

It was not long until he reached what appeared to be his destination, for he turned off the main road, and proceeded to the fishing hamlet.

He had no very cheering scene before him—in 'Toul a Coppul,'—that was the village's name. The beautiful moon was there, as we said—and the bright waves rolling in its pure light—and the blue sky, and the stars, all so lovely as the good God made them; but, beside the sea, and under the canopy of light and loveliness in the midst of what the good God made so beautiful, was the curse that man brought on God's people and works.

'Ochone—ochone,' sighed the good heart of the old man—who was the indefatigable Shaun a dherk.

'Oh God!' he said, 'is poor Mary there?'

He looked to one of three hovels, which were in various stages of ruin. Of the more distant there were only three of its four humble walls—there was no roof—and the dresser and a broken chair lay outside the door—the nearest was completely levelled, and nothing remained but the clay stones, thatch, and rafters, in a promiscuous heap. The most distant had only the front wall standing; the window-sashes, without glass, still remained in their places; as in the case of the first-named, or described cottage, a table stood outside the door-posts—there was a poor but decent bedstead beside it, a pot lay at some distance, a cradle lay against the bank of a house that fronted the ruined dwellings; and, at the end of the little lane, as if the roof had been taken off without tearing up the thatch, there was a shed—a shed of the old roof—one side resting on the ground, and the other supported by rude posts of timber; standing up in front were a few old boards—a poor defence against the cold of an autumnal evening. A candle was lighting the inside.

Shaun a dherk approached—quietly—softly as a youth of twenty—the beggarman trod the road until he came immediately outside the shed. He knelt down and looked between the chimks and openings, and raising his head he made the sign of the cross upon his brow. The Irish always cross themselves when they behold anything very awful, wonderful, or admirable; in thanks, sorrow, or surprise, they are sure to think of God crucified. One may see the religion of St. Paul in the very customs of the Irish peasant.

Inside the boards—under the shed we speak of, was Peggy Walsh. Late as was the hour, poor Peggy had no inclination to slumber. An infant was in her arms, and a little boy of seven or eight years lay at her feet, while at her side was rolled in bedclothes, and laid upon a door, a little daughter of four or five. The children had not gone to rest hungry at any rate, for a loaf of bread lay on a box on one side of the wretched retreat, and in another place was a 'piggin,' half filled with milk.

Peggy Walsh was crying, and looking though her tears at her infant, when Shaun made a gentle noise—only just sufficient to awaken attention, to doubt if any had been made; for he did not want to frighten poor Peggy. She snatched her child off her lap—looked steadfastly at the door for a time, and then drew a deep sigh.—After a little, her eyes again fell upon the child but evidently her attention was directed also to the entrance of the hovel. She looked once or twice, when Shaun made a more decided movement.—At length Peggy Walsh rose to her feet—quite pale, but not trembling, and she looked firmly towards the passage.

'Any one there?' she demanded.

'Shaun a dherk,' was the reply.

'Shaun a dherk,' she said, in a smothered, but ardent accent. 'Shaun a dherk!—Shaun a dherk! Oh, the blessing of the great God on Shaun a dherk!' and she rushed towards the opening.

In a moment the boards had been removed; the woman rushed forward, and down upon her knees she flung herself; and but for the baby, she would have kissed the poor old beggarman's feet.

'Oh, may the Virgin Mary be near you!—may the sweet angels keep you—may the holy dead watch you—whoever you are and wherever you come from—and may your heart never feel the dead misfortune you raised up off mine, Shaun a dherk!'

'Whisht, agra,' he said, 'whisht, a cusla—I'm only the messenger of God Almighty and the Holy Mother and the angels! Whisht, agra—God put justice in my soul!—and ah! a durnfure (sister), he put the power in my arm Never fear—keep your little flock;—hush, don't stir 'em—keep your little flock—and I never will be far away from ye till ye go beyond the say to the 'ran ye love. So the minister was here, agra—wasn't he?'

'Och, he was—and may God keep his shadow from crossing my thrashill again. Oh, Lord save me and all poor Christians!'

'He wanted ye to turn, and the old house would be set up agin—is it?'

'Oh dhia! yis, sir,' and she looked terrified, as if she saw a spectre. 'The cross of Christ betune us and all harm. He wanted to get my

childer—Paddy Walsh's little boy and girl, and bring 'em over to the Lord's and up to the Church—the little weenachs.'

'And what did Peggy Walsh say?' asked the beggarman, his eyes flashing.

'Peggy Walsh!' she answered—and the poor girl grew taller, while her dim eyes brightened, as if she saw the Almighty. 'Peggy Walsh,' she said, 'och, I could kill him—God forgive me—I could kill him. They threw down my house, and I could pray for the bodnach and tend him, if he was in the fever. They left me out in the night wud my baby, but I would help 'em to-morrow fur sake of the cross and Holy Mary, but to sell my childer—Paddy's childer—that loved his Sunday mass, and loved old Father Mick that never frowned on 'em.'

'Well—you sent him away?'

'Yes; and I never said a hard word to 'im. I said only that I wouldn't sell my childer to the devil for what they'd ate and wear; and that God and the blessed Virgin would give us a house in the next world if we hadn't one here.'

'And he was satisfied, Peggy?'

'Och, no, sir; he looked cross at the Virgin Mary, and he said something again' her; but I said, 'Sir,' I said, 'down there in the old church is my people: and the Protestants shot 'em and burned 'em out and robbed 'em—an' you may do the same. But see, sir,' I said, 'leave us the Virgin Mary, to be a mother for the little wans and the comfort of the poor.'

'And then?'

'And then he said something, sir, and my blood was bhim, he kase he spoke agin' God's mother; and I said—'Mr. Salmer,' I said, 'lave me and my childer in pace. Don't spake agin' the blessed Virgin Mary—hould your tongue, sir—no, not a word.' And as he went on spaking I lost my sensis, and swore I'd slay him: and I took something in my hand an—'

'God bless poor Peggy Walsh!' answered Shaun; and he took her hand, in which he placed a piece of money. 'A friend sent you that; don't fear, agra—'tis an honest man's share, believe me. God gev you enough sence this day week till now; and he'll give you enough till he send you to your husband.'

'There was much crying and thanks on Peggy's part, and praises to the Virgin Mary and all the saints; and Shaun a dherk found it difficult to depart.'

However, he did after a while; and kissing Peggy Walsh's hands and settling the old boards, he departed.

Shaun a dherk was met a short distance from the village by a boy whom the reader knows; it was little Eddy or Neddly Browne—Biddy Browne's grandson. He came up and looked at Shaun earnestly.

'Well, avic?'

'Yes,' answered Neddly; and both turned in the direction of the police-barrack.

Only one of the nice little houses of the 'Converts' was occupied, but that was well occupied, because the mother of Mr. Forde was the happy saint.

Mr. Jim Ford had been a famous servant, a most graceless youth, and a bad man; but he won the heart of the farmer's daughter, nevertheless; and, they say, broke it. She had been a gentle girl, although she happened to love a vagabond. He was drunk day and night. He beat her and starved her; and Father Mick Quinlivan bought a coffin and shroud for her remains, and he buried her. She left one child, a half year old, to be killed after her; but it still lived. It was now seven years old.

Mr. Jim Forde married a second time—a widow. The widow was 'quite sure' the first little girl wasn't able to manage him. She was a soft 'gomul' of a thing, she said; which meant that she, the widow, was 'able to manage him,' and was not a 'soft gomul of a thing.' So the widow married him. She obtained Mr. Jim Forde, and Mr. Jim Forde obtained two pigs, one cow, one step-son, and the widow. Had he been able to drink the widow and the step-son, all would be right; but alas! he could only drink the less valuable property; and the widow found herself one day with her eyes black, her arm broken, her son turned out of doors, and her hopes of managing Jim rather the worse of a year's wear. She had neither her dinner nor the price of it, and Jim was clearly 'the man of the house.'

Many advices and many prayers from Father Mick Quinlivan only hardened the villain; they were intended to save; till at length Father Mick threatened to denounce him as a scandal giver. And when he had crowned all his wickedness by mocking the piety of the poor, and violently assaulting a young female of the parish, Father Mick did denounce him!

It was some short time after this that himself and his brother, having made up their minds that 'works' were all nonsense, and 'faith' in the Bible the great truth, because sincere converts to the virtues of their state, and even ministers

of the gospel in a certain house—for Mr. Jim became a Bible-reader. Mr. Jim wore quite a black coat, and a muddy white neckcloth, and, by the aid of the police, he contrived to insult as many each day as personal security and time permitted.

There were two rooms in the convert's house, and one of them had a back window. Shaun spent very little time at this back window when he came round to the entrance. Mrs. Jim Forde was in bed from a beating, and Mr. Jim was in the back room. Shaun and Neddy entered without hesitation, and saw at once that Jim was in high spirits.

Mr. Jim Forde was proving that *in vino veritas*, or 'truth comes out in drink,' was applicable, even though the drink was whiskey and water. He had placed the two children on their knees, and several times he made them curse Mr. Joyce Snapper. 'Damn paper-faced Salmer; say 'Bad look to Lord Kimmacarra, and pray 'To h—ll with the Prodesduns!' which the children loyally accomplished. They began to cry, however, in the end, they had been summoned so often.

When this had gone on for some time, Shaun a dherk made his appearance in the inside room. 'Taiching the childer, Mr. Forde?' said Shaun; 'sorry to trouble you this hour o' night; but I'm sure you know me.'

Mr. Jim Forde was taken a-back; but he was far too drunk to be cowardly.

'Yis, be —,' said Jim. 'I like the ould faith, and I'll die in id, my barty: the d—l take the parsons!'

'Aishth!' answered the cautious beggarman; 'the threes has airs, ye know—aishth!'

'What do I care? ti the ten thousand d—s with you, and hurroo for the Pope!'

The wife gave a deep groan.

'Gie me yer hand, old Shaun, arrah! You old rascal, aint ye th' old stock? au' where's the use o' talkin?'

'Yis, but you see,' answered Shaun, 'Snapper is a powerful man, agra, and he'll turn you and yer childer out, you know, and—'

'Shaun,' cried Mr. Jim, 'Shaun!' he repeated; and he put his left thumb to his nose, and he joined the thumb of his right hand to the small finger of his left.

'Di yi undherstand that?' asked Mr. Jim.

'O faith, I understand, Jim; that he may set these houses, and turn you out; he—'

'He dar n't.'

'I don't be too sure.'

'I am, though.'

'Faith yer no, Jim.'

'I tell you I am, though,' said Jim, his choleric rising.

'Ab, nonsense now, Jim; sure there's Bill Nary made a peace clerk, and every one said you'd get it.'

'Bill Nary?'

'Yis, in throth.'

'Bill Nary?'

Jim looked almost sobered by the information. He had placed heaven and earth on the clerkship of the peace—and 'twas gone. He looked up and down, and round him, and clasping his hands, 'Oh, the murderer!' he cried; 'the murderer.'

'Hush!' cried Shaun; 'hush, man! 'tis quite as to put that on any wan; shure he can throw it all on you,' said Shaun, taking out his pipe.

'Howld your tongue, Jim Forde. You have a strong master, and he pays you well. You know he hadn't hand, art, or part in that business. I have good reason—you undherstand. Jim Forde, howld your tongue.'

'An' is id fur you—fur you? because you're Snapper's spy?—fur you? I don't care a d—n about ye. If I be buag, I'll tell id. I'll hang him. Yis, ye'll hang, Gerald Moore. The devil a bit. I'll get Snapper hauged—'tis he paid for id, and got id done, and paid me, and I was there, and I can hang Snapper! by —, I can howld me tongue for you.'

'Well, there's no use in talking to you, I see, so I'll call to-morrow,' answered Shaun a dherk.

'I'm goin' over to the Hartneys.'

'Yis, but I tell you—'

'Oh, well, no matter now.'

'Well, I don't care for Snapper.'

'No matter.'

'B—d look to you, you old brute, said Jim, when the old man had departed.

'So far, so well, Neddy,' remarked Shaun a dherk.

(To be Continued.)

CATHOLICISM AND PROTESTANTISM.

(From the Times.)

On Sunday afternoon the 28th ultimo, Dr. Goss, the Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Liverpool, laid the foundation stone of a new church at Euxton, a village a few miles from Preston. The church will cost over £4,000, and will accommodate upwards of 400 people.

After the ceremony the Bishop addressed the concourse of people in front, about 3,000. In the course of his speech his Lordship said:—"Do not let any one suppose that this is a vain ceremony which we have been performing. No doubt there are some who will tell you that they saw the ceremony, saw the procession, saw the Priest walking round the building, saw them headed by a cross, and even saw the Bishop himself bow down and actually worship it. Worship it! Why, my brethren, we no more worship the cross than we worship the pillars and the scaffolding which have been raised for the erection of this building; but we honor it, love it, and bow down to it, because it contains the sacred image of Him who died for the redemption of man. Who is there who does not love and honor the image of a good friend, a brother, a sister, a mother? In these days, after photography has multiplied portraits of almost every created thing, there is hardly a man so poor who does not wish to have the image either of his children or his wife; not a woman hardly who does not wish for the portrait of her husband and her children, of her mother, or some loved one and look upon them in their hours of trial, in their times of trouble, and call to mind the lessons which in life they gave them, and derive some comfort, some hope, some pleasure from the contemplation of them. There is many a man who has been cheered and made happy for the time by looking upon the portrait of his mother—the mother whose body is decaying in the ground, while her eyes seem to look upon him as in the happier days of the past. So we feel a reverence and a love for the cross—for the image of Jesus Christ, to whom we feel that we owe everything we possess. He has redeemed us, saved us, and broken open the gates of

heaven, and given us a title to the regions of the blessed. Therefore, vain are the slanders used against us as to falling down and worshipping images. And there are those who will tell you that this ceremony is a piece of Popish mummery, that it is a foreign superstition, and that we are Italian in our notions and feelings, and that we are not genuine Englishmen, that we are perverts to our country, and that our allegiance is divided, that we do not obey the Queen as our legitimate Sovereign, that we place the Pope of Rome above all the powers of this country, and that our allegiance to our Sovereign is spurious and our loyalty without foundation. If those who bring such charges as these against us had studied the history of this country, if they had examined the events of the past, they would find that for 800 years we have stood faithfully to the throne and the country, even at the expense of our lives, and that we have risked our fortunes in defence of the crown. Why was it that we stood by the Stuarts? Was it because they were Catholicly inclined? Yet, we have never been deserted as by Stuarts. It was through them, and while standing up in defence of the country, that we lost much of our property, that many of our Priests lost their lives, had to fly from their houses and homes. We were aliens in our own country. We were hunted down as traitors and robbers. And why? Because a change had come over the country. No longer was the old religion allowed; and although Elizabeth bore a hard hand upon us—long she had been cruel—yet we did not suffer as much from her persecution as from that in the time of the Stuarts. And how did Catholics conduct themselves when Cromwell with his iron warriors arose to crush the evils which he conceived existed in the land. The Catholics, to a man, were found faithful to the side of the Stuarts. And why? Because it is the principle of their religion—they cannot and they dare not be otherwise—they must be loyal, just as they must be honest, must be truthful and chaste, and must observe all the other Christian virtues; for we believe that loyalty is a duty we owe to the Crown, just as much as we hold it necessary that we should observe the virtues of chastity, of temperance, of prudence. Therefore, I say, away with the accusation against Catholics that they are not observers of loyalty. We are not Italians, but Englishmen. And let me tell you that our ritual, our present doctrines and ceremonies, are not new. We are not the followers of a new ritual, or a new service. Our services, our doctrines, our ceremonies are not the product of modern imagination, of recent times; they come down to us from antiquity; they carry with them the weight of time. There is not a Catholic church in this country whose principles are not of a pre-Reformation origin—whose foundations, religiously speaking, are not the same as those belonging to our ancestors. Your forefathers belonged to the same Church, and many now living and professing creeds of religion would be ignored by their ancestors if they were to reappear in these times. I know it is generally said that the greatness of England has depended upon the change of her religion—that an alteration in her religion has been the cause of her present greatness. But if so, why has it not made a change in Holland—why has it not made that country great? She once professed to be great. There was a time when a Dutch Admiral sailed up the Channel with a broom at his masthead, intimating thereby that he had swept the sea—and he had swept the English off the ocean. Yet, Holland has fallen—fallen from what was considered a high state until she is now a second rate Power. And yet Holland has always remained true to the principles of her religion. And where is Sweden now. There was a time when the great Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden came down upon the Western nations and crushed the peoples in the midst of his mighty power. And yet where is Sweden now? It has almost passed away from the nations, and it has seen that poor little kingdom of Denmark actually stripped and worried by the great Powers of Germany, and it has not power enough to lend a helping hand. And yet has not Sweden always remained firm to the principles of the Reformation. If the religious question, as considered by some people, were the cause of a nation's greatness, the nations I have named would surely have been great indeed. No, my brethren, it is not simply on account of the discovery of coal, of iron, and the manufacture of cotton, and a score of other productions of the earth, is it the religion of the Reformation that has made us great, and grand, and prosperous. Is it not rather our discoveries and our labors in coal and iron and cotton which have made us known to the utmost bounds of the earth? Religion has nothing to do with the depression of one country or the elevation of another. The religion we profess is not new, or strange, or foreign; it is the religion of this country, professed from the days when the great Gregory the Pope sent forth Missionaries to convert our Saxon forefathers. There was a time when our poor ancestors roamed over the fields and the woods like savages rather than human beings; and then came the Roman armies, which reduced them—raised them rather—to a state of civilisation. Then the Roman empire gave way, and savage people came upon us from Denmark and Saxony and conquered our country and crushed our rights. Some of the people were sold as slaves, and were carried to Rome, where as you know, they attracted the attention of the great Gregory, who inquired from what nation they came. He saw their fair faces and long flowing comely locks; he was told that they were Angles, and he replied, 'They would not be Angles, but angels, had they been Christians! He afterwards sent Missionaries from Rome to the Angles—to our own ancestors; they were converted to the Catholic faith, and the country is its highest authority remained faithful thereto, until the lust of Henry VIII. burst through the bond and caused him, because the Pope would not divorce him from his wife, to separate himself from the Catholic Church. But he only separated himself from the jurisdiction of the Church. He still believed in her doctrines, and sent men to the scaffold because they dared to profess what were called the principles of the Reformation. But Henry passed away, and others came, and they took advantage of the youth of Edward VI., and introduced a new form of worship, and the nobles seized the monasteries, and their descendants remain in the possession of the property then torn from our Church until this very day. How is it that the present Lord John Russell is so embittered against Roman Catholics. It is because his ancestors preyed on the spoils of the Catholic Church, because he by descent has some of the property himself, and as a man hates that which he has injured, so Lord Russell hates us because his ancestors took a part of our rights and got an advantage out of our sacrifices. But do we want back those places which have been taken from us and that property which we were robbed of. Not a bit of it. We care not for our old lands and churches. As long as we have a generous people to depend upon, we rely upon their benevolence—we rely upon them to build the altars and churches of God which we require. We rely not alone upon Catholics, but upon others. Our religious opponents may have their churches and enjoy their livings. But for us, they would have been dependent upon voluntary charity, and I contend that now we have a right and a title to some return from their hands. Therefore we say to them, 'You who possess the places which we raised for the worship of God; you who possess those large revenues and titles which were anciently our own, which were taken from us; you who have got all and separated us from our rights, return to us as something—not what you have taken, not the churches you are worshipping in, not the livings you have, but give us something—not what you have taken, not the churches which in reality is our own. You have not had to build those churches, they were built before you took possession of them. It is true you no longer

persecute us, and believe me the people of this country never did persecute us. If it had not been for the people of this country we could not have existed. For when the law was violated against us they always found protection for us. We always secured a refuge among our neighbors, and many of the Catholic gentry of this country who now enjoy their broad lands are indebted for them to the kindness of their Protestant neighbors. When they were in peril they handed over their possessions to their Protestant friends; when perilous times were over those friends returned the possessions. If it had not been for the people we should have been crushed out of the land; and therefore it is that I appeal this day with confidence for help from all parties. We are engaged in a great work. We are trying to raise up a temple, not for the worship of a new faith, but for one anciently professed in this country for 1,000 years and more—for a faith loved by your ancestors; and believe me, when the great Judgment day comes, and all your kith and kin rise from the grave, and when those bones of theirs are clothed in flesh and blood, you will find that far more are marked with the sign of the cross than the mark of the reformation. For 1,000 years your ancestors lived and died in the Catholic faith, and should any of your children become Catholics they will side with them, and stand by them, and not for those who may profess something else. Therefore, if you love the past, if you reverence age, if you respect your forefathers—there is no duty better than that a man should honor his father and mother, and treasure up the lessons which came down to him from the past—if you do these things, I say, you will hold steadfast to the faith given to your ancestors. Let no one tell us that we are aliens. We are born on the soil and have all the feelings of Englishmen, and we are proud to live under our present Government. We believe it to be the best, because it is constitutional—because it avoids Royal absolutism on the one hand, and the levelling powers of a democracy or republic on the other. Do you believe that the despotism of Russia is more tyrannical, or that it crushes more heavily upon the people than Abraham Lincoln and the representative of your republican continent across the ocean? No; there is no tyranny more terrible than that which bears the flag of liberty, for it crushes the liberty of others while raising itself up, and only becomes great because it has trodden down almost everything else coming in contact with it. We believe our own constitutional Government, ballowed with the tradition of ages, the valor of our ancestors, the patriotism of our warriors, the devotion of our people, to be the best. As Catholics we love it, and although there may be some imperfections in it, we are not willing that any other power should rule the nation. The Bishop concluded by making an earnest appeal for funds on behalf of the new chapel.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

COADJUTOR BISHOP OF MEATH.—We have very great pleasure in announcing that the election of the Very Rev. Dr. Nulty, P.P., Trim, as Coadjutor Bishop of Meath, has been confirmed at Rome.

DEDICATION OF BALLYMOTHE CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The dedication of the new Catholic church of Ballymote took place here on Sunday, Sept. 10, just five years after the laying of the first stone of the sacred edifice in 1859. During that time, the Very Rev. Canon Tighe, the esteemed pastor, was incessant in his exertions to bring the church to completion, and he at length succeeded, notwithstanding the difficulties arising from the distressed state of the country, in raising a structure which would do credit to any city. The church, which is fine Gothic, is 143 feet long and 54 feet in breadth, and is what may truly be termed a beautiful and spacious structure. In response to the call of Canon Tighe, hundreds of the respectable inhabitants of Sligo town, Collooney, Boyle, Carrick-on-Shannon, Longford, and Mullingar, arrived here (Ballymote) by special trains, kindly provided by the Midland Railway Company for the occasion, and as an evidence of the respect which Father Tighe is held by all creeds and classes, it is sufficient to mention that many respectable Protestants were within the sacred edifice during the religious ceremonies, and the delivery of the eloquent dedication sermon by the Archbishop of Tuam, and that nearly £300 was collected and contributed.

The following changes have recently taken place among the clergy of the diocese of Galway.—Rev. George Usher, has been promoted from Galway to be P.P. of Oughterard, comes to Galway; Rev. John Geraghty, P.P., Spiddal, to be P.P. of Shrule; Rev. Martin Phew, O.C., Rahoon, to be P.P. of Spiddal; Rev. John Graven, lately ordained, succeeds Father Phew at Rahoon, and Rev. Andrew Phew, O.C., Shrule, to be C.C. of Castlebar.

On a recent Sunday His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam conferred the holy order of Priesthood on the following gentlemen.—Rev. Patrick Waldron, Ballybanis; Rev. Timothy Keville, Headford; and Rev. Richard Prendergast, Louisburgh.

THE O'BRIEN MONUMENT.—Important Letter from the Venerable Archdeacon O'Brien.—The Minister Aves says:—"The following just, graceful, and eloquent letter from a dignitary of this diocese, who is amongst the most eminent of the ecclesiastics of our era, and amongst the best qualified to judge and appreciate the character of the man whose name, tone, and bearing, will be read with pleasure, as a tribute from religious to secular devotion, each stamped by patriotism; from intellect to intellect, and worth to worth, exercised and applied with unsparing labor by the existing and the departed, for the one great cause and the one old land!—"

Newcastle West, Sept. 3, 1864.

"My Dear Mr. O'Donnell.—Be good enough to accept my subscription of £2 towards the monument to be erected to the memory of my friend, William Smith O'Brien. It will always be a distinguishing honor to William Smith O'Brien that the men of his own time have done justice to his character. Passions and prejudices most generally distract and divide the opinions of their epoch, and public merit has to seek from posterity the recognition and enforcement of its claims. In the case of Smith O'Brien, however, all his contemporaries—unless one small section—unite in proclaiming him a representative man of his age. Those who opposed, as well as those who shared, his political views, recognize in his magnanimity and chivalry a greatness which does honor to his country; and they present him to the future as one of whom Ireland is justly proud.—Around the grave of an illustrious countryman the nation has only one profession of faith—gratitude for patriotic sacrifice—and in the presence of even such a union, Ireland begins to hope.—I am, my dear Mr. O'Donnell, faithfully yours,

R. B. O'BRIEN, Archdeacon of Limerick."

THE O'BRIEN MONUMENT.—The amount of success attending this movement will be to no small extent a measure of the public virtue of the country. To honor Smith O'Brien's memory is to honor public virtue in the highest form. His whole career is one of patriotism pure and undefiled. He was an independent oppositionist before Independent Opposition was ever inculcated as a national policy. While acting with the liberal party—at a time when there was such a party in England—he never abandoned his convictions, never swerved from the path of rectitude, for the sake of any party, or party consideration. His speech in the House of Commons on his motion for an inquiry into the state of Ireland, in 1843, was the ablest statement of the Irish question ever made in Parliament before or since. The Repeal Association, on the motion of O'Connell, had 10,000 copies of that speech printed off for gratuitous circulation. It gave him at once a commanding position in the House, and he was freely spoken of

for the office of Chief Secretary for Ireland. But O'Brien was a patriot, and personal interests weighed less with him than his country's. He threw the certainty of office, title, honors, emoluments to the winds, and joined the Repeal Association at the most critical period of its fortunes. How loyally and devotedly he stood by the cause of his country, O'Connell's glowing eulogies, the records of the Parliamentary Committee, his trials, his sentence, his banishment—all too truly attest. Since his return from exile his efforts have been devoted to the promotion of Irish industry in every branch, Irish literature, the preservation of the ancient manuscripts, and the fostering by every means of the yet living national spirit. Assailed by the English press, he disdained ever to notice their scurrility, but conscious of his rectitude never shrunk from upholding a just cause. He labored for Poland as for Ireland, and in every land in Europe the name of Ireland was mentioned with respect as the land of O'Brien. If he did not accomplish great things, let none presume to say that such a life was passed in vain. A generation yet unborn, inspired by its example, ennobled by its sacrifice, fortified by its heroism, and purified by its devotion, will attest that the great and good live not in vain. The monument of such a man will be fraught with a deep significance; it will be a protest which none can affect to misunderstand—it will reflect honor upon the country and the people who erect it, for it will be a monument raised to virtue. What sayeth ever-patriotic Kilkenny.—Kilkenny Journal.

THE LATE RIOTS IN BELFAST.—We learn from the Northern Whig that the actual number of persons wounded during the riots was 175, in addition to nine who were killed. During the fourteen days the tumults lasted there was a force of 4,000 men, constabulary and military, in the town, and the total number of arrests made was fifty. The claims already lodged for compensation for injuries inflicted during the disturbances amount to between £9,000 and £10,000.

The Northern Whig gives the following as the deaths so far resulting from the late riots in Belfast: Alexander McKee, shot at St. Malachy's chapel (Protestant); Neal Fagan, Berry street, shot at Thompson's Bank (Catholic); John Murdock, Stacey street, shot at Albert street Place (Protestant); John Milliken, Brown-square, shot in Brown street (Protestant); John Gorman, Union street, shot in Millfield (Catholic); Robert Davidson, Durham street, shot in Durham street (Protestant); John McConnell, Durham street, shot in Durham street (Protestant); Francis Hayburne, Milford street, shot in Millfield (Catholic); James Halliday, Smithfield, shot in Millfield (Catholic).

In consequence of the recent disturbances, Belfast is to be again made military headquarters, as it was previous to being made a depot battalion station.—Regiments now quartered in Belfast will be removed. Brigadier-General Haines will take command of the Northern district, and will reside in Belfast. A larger number of cavalry will also be stationed in Belfast than for some time past.—Northern Whig.

On the night of Friday, the 26th ult., a party of Orangemen, about sixty in number, with fife and drums, came from Lisbellaw, and marched through Maguire's bridge, (County Fermanagh) shouting and playing the 'Protestant Boys,' and firing shots; and so terrified were the inhabitants that they closed their shops, fearing that their widows would be smashed and their houses otherwise injured, but fortunately the patrolmen not having been interfered with, there was no injury done.

At the Trillick (County Tyrone) Petty Sessions, held on the 22nd ult., a case was tried which exemplifies the course generally pursued by the magistrates of Ulster where party feeling intervenes. A number of respectable Catholics were murderously attacked and beaten while returning from the fair of Trillick by a party of Orangemen who lay in wait for them. The policemen summoned the Orangemen before the magistrates, who, though one of the Catholic party was at latest dates in a most dangerous state, only fined them from 10s to £1 each. But the case did not end here. Two Catholics who pursued one of their assailants, named Smith, for the purpose of arresting him, and who, in following him to his own door, accidentally knocked down a woman, who refused to prosecute, were sentenced to two months' imprisonment, with hard labor. They begged to have a fine substituted—they prayed hard, not for mercy, but for justice, yet they were marched off to jail.

ILLICIT DISTILLATION IN IRELAND.—The Spirit Duties.—In a speech in the House of Commons on the 21st of May, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, with the general assent, apparently, of the House, that the principle on which Parliament had always acted with respect to the spirit duties was, to impose on that article the highest amount of duty which it was possible to levy without increasing illicit distillation. It is thus that the rise or fall in the number of detections of that offence comes to be studied with so much interest by all those concerned in attacking or defending the high rate of duty imposed in 1860, and it is for that reason our duty to afford the fullest information respecting it. We know not how we could fulfil that duty more accurately and more completely, so far as Ireland is concerned, than by transcribing another portion of the same speech of the Chancellor of the Exchequer from which we have already quoted. There is an increase in the number of detections in Ireland, England and Scotland remained as before. The questions which suggest themselves are, first, whether there is any special cause of recognised and uniform operation which would account for this increase, and secondly, how does this increase stand compared with the accounts of former years? The special cause is perfectly notorious; it is the state of the oat crop. Whenever there is in Ireland a large quantity of grain of a very low quality, and consequently of a very low price, especially when, as was the last year, a great deal of that grain was hardly marketable at all, an additional portion finds its way into illicit distillation. The price of oats in Ireland in March, 1862, was 14s 2d per barrel; in 1863, 13s 8d; and in 1864, 12s 8d. Nor does this decline fully represent the case. These were the prices in the market in Dublin, but in the towns which were the centres which supplied the districts where illicit distillation prevailed, in the markets of Derry, Donegal, Sligo, Galway, and Mayo, the price did not, it is believed, exceed 8d per stone, or 6s 5d per barrel. That being so, the relative augmentation of illicit distillation was a matter of course. Then, as to the accounts of former years, a cursory inspection of a statement of the number of detections in each year from 1853 to the present, will go far to prove that there is nothing so abnormal in the returns of the year 1863 as to warrant the conclusion that the 10s duty has had the disastrous effect anticipated from it by the opponents of the measure, and still more clearly does this appear from a closer consideration of the accounts. For it must not be forgotten that the same duty has been in operation for the last four years, and that it was quite as likely to act as an incentive to illicit distillation in each of the years 1861, 1862, and 1863, as in 1864. Yet the average of those four years is below that of the four, and even of the eight preceding years the numbers being for the four years ended March, 1864, 2,106; for the five years ended March, 1860, 2,439; and for the eight years ending at the same period, 2,288.

The total number of the army in Ireland is 6 regiments of cavalry—nearly 3,000 men and horses; 8 batteries of horse and field artillery, 48 Armstrong guns, and about 1,600 men; 9 regiments of infantry—about 8,000 men effective, besides the several depots, which will make the entire military strength in Ireland over 15,000 men.

Fever prevails to an almost alarming extent in the Bagnalstown district of the Carlow Union, there being at the present moment no fewer than twenty-three cases in the fever hospital.

DUBLIN AND BUENOS AYRES.—The Buenos Ayres Standard writes:—"Nothing affords us greater pleasure than to note increasing relations between the Irish metropolis and this city. Hitherto they have been all but unknown to each other, and we flatter ourselves each would find the other to improve an acquaintance. Argentines who go to Europe seldom visit the Niobe of the West, and return hither without any idea of the loss they have sustained in not seeing the city pronounced 'beautiful, par excellence' which is surpassed by few capitals in grand streets, spacious squares, and fine public buildings, while rivalled by none in picturesque and palatial suburbs, or in the hospitality of its people. On the other hand, the poor Irish emigrants hurrying away from their native land to seek any other, no matter where, have never heard of Buenos Ayres, and the unwelcome good fortune of Irishmen here. These countries only want immigration and the exiles only seek a comfortable home. It is, therefore, evident that the greatest benefit must result mutually from the happy acquaintance which the Standard has been the first to promote, by sending dozens of papers gratis by each mail for distribution through Ireland. By this packet we have received an important communication from a banking firm of Dublin, enquiring as to the prospects of its opening an agency in Buenos Ayres. We may here observe that since the institution of this paper three Dublin banking agencies have been opened in this city, where formerly not one was known. The simple fact of our present staff of compositors coming out specially from Dublin for this paper also attracted the notice of Dublin journalists, and all the leading papers there make now frequent extracts and notices of this newly known country. The Freeman's Journal was the first to copy our suggestion to start a line of steamers from Liverpool to the River Plate, and six months later it became a reality. Most of the papers salute Major Rickard on revisiting his native city, and speak of the San Juan mines of silver. The Irishman of June 4th, 1864, under the heading 'The Irish in Buenos Ayres,' reviews our Handbook, congratulating our compatriots on their prosperity here as in all foreign countries, and alludes most flatteringly to the editors of the Standard as worthy of the city of their birth, and directing the principal newspaper of this country. So much does affection outrun the reality. We do not know the name of our generous chief, but would inform him that compared with the chief native journal our circulation is only as 2 to 5. We shall be happy however to take his statement as a happy prediction for 20 years hence. Buenos Ayres is at present further known in Dublin by small contributions sent here for the Relief Committee and O'Connell statue, as well as by the periodical sailing of the 'Raymond' with about 100 passengers for this port. Apropos we are glad to learn that Mr. Curran does not intend taking her off the line; after her trip to New York, she will be again ready for La Plata in September. The Liverpool steamers and River Plate Bank are regularly advertised in the Dublin papers, and the Brazil and River Plate Mail sometimes supplies extracts for their columns. But the want of an active man, who knows something about River Plate matters and could promote emigration and give all instructions required, is much wanted. We have not even a Consul in Dublin, and we understand the Government is at a loss to find a proper person, there being no salary. At present, therefore, the only relation likely to exist between the two cities for some years is this paper. Several parties take at times the liberty of writing to us, although unacquainted, for advice about emigrating, and we only feel too happy to comply, since it promotes, as we have said above, the welfare of the emigrant and of Buenos Ayres.

A MODEL FAILURE.—It is now two years since the Church and the Government joined battle about the Model School of Ennisorthy. That institution has been for two years open to the public—and what lesson has been taught by the experiment? After two years of temptation no Catholic child is to be found partaking of the educational 'mixture' unless the children of those who are actually living by the institution. Therefore, the thing which two years ago, we said would happen, has happened. The Model School is existing and doing well as a Denominational establishment. The High Church Protestant party are against mixed education, and the late Protestant Rector of Ennisorthy, Dean Browne, gave constant opposition to the Model School. Dissenters nevertheless, and Protestants generally had notions of their own, and acted on them. The right of private judgment which they can exercise in the interpretation of Scripture, they fancied, fairly enough, might well be claimed in the much more unimportant matter of educational theories. On the clerical objections to the Model School they gave themselves the benefit of the doubt—and they felt no doubt whatever that would supply a superior education on cheap terms. In defiance of the Bishop of this Diocese, and of the Protestant Dean, the Government built the Model School and opened it to the public. They would not encourage separate education. And now what is the end? They are encouraging separate education—they are keeping up a school to which Catholic children do not, and will not, go. They have been defeated by the Bishop, and they have not the grace to acknowledge their defeat. We publish elsewhere a report of the Second Annual Examination which took place at the school on Friday week. That report, though evidently written by one who is favorably disposed toward the Model School, tells the story of its failure in the main object for which it was intended. After an experiment of two years there was no Catholic attendance—the Protestant gentry did not give the Examination the encouragement of their presence—and we believe there was not a single Catholic gentleman in the school-room except the Mayor of Wexford and a number of his family. That gentleman distributed the prizes, and made a speech on the occasion. He spoke of the 'good cause' of 'united education'—but he did not bring forward any argument in its favor of sufficient force to make any Catholic disregard the Bishop's injunction. Indeed his arguments and illustrations only proved the value of education in the abstract—a matter on which all men are agreed. The 'diamond' does not require 'mixed' polishing to fit it for the 'crown'—the 'marble' does not require 'mixed' carving to make it a statue—nor does a child want 'mixed' education to procure it the advantages of cultivation. There are two things clear—the Mayor of Wexford was not the representative of Wexford at the Examination in the Model School—and the mixed system has taken no root among us, since, like any strange theatrical company, it had to get up its performance 'under the patronage of the Mayor'—Wexford People.

Information is wanted of Mrs. Mary Hannigan, maiden name Mary Maguire, a native of the County Fermanagh, parish of Aghalagher, townland of Kinnore, Ireland. Any information of her will be thankfully received by her only son, Patrick M'Erin, No. 55, Bridge street, Brooklyn, New York.

DIRECT TRADE.—The importance of a system of direct steam communication between Ireland and the Continent, so long and earnestly advocated by us, is being strikingly illustrated at present by the appearance in the Dublin Cattle Market of droves of Spanish oxen. For the last few weeks these strange visitors to our market have excited much interest, and have found ready purchasers at high prices. The cattle are of a very superior breed, and are remarkable chiefly for the fineness of their coating, the symmetry of their legs, and the enormous length of their horns. Several of them have changed hands for 36l. each. The Spanish Government, jealous guardian of the interests of Spain, does not permit the exportation of breeding cattle, so that none can be landed here save for purposes of slaughter. The fact, however, of the importation marks an era in our commerce and may be productive hereafter of consequences the most important.—Irishman.

EMIGRATION.—The emigration mania has not subsided; it is going on, perhaps, not to such a large extent as heretofore, but yet there is a lamentable drain of the population still in operation. At various stations along the lines of railway hundreds of the peasantry and farming class are ready for America, Australia, &c. The truth is, the farming class in this country, seriously speaking, are quite dissatisfied with their present insecure position. If you question them on the subject they give as one cause—a very old grievance in this country—but there is another of a novel character in Ireland of which there is complaint, and that is the impossibility of working a farm now remuneratively, owing to the scarcity of agricultural laborers. To ascertain the truth of this statement it is only necessary to make a tour through the southern and western districts—even on the Peel system—to witness the widespread depopulation, and the reluctance of those remaining to struggle any longer under the present exhausting system by which land can only be held in this country. Therefore, until something be done to re-adjust the relations between landlord and tenant, the Irish people prefer exile, even in the wildest and most distant regions of the globe, to the ruined health and desolation of home. To witness the parting of these poor people is truly heart-rending; they seem overwhelmed with misery, their naturally bright hearts and their once buoyant spirits lying crushed. Will nothing be done to avert the still further spread of this desolation? We would advise some of our statesmen and political economists to look to the thing in its consequences, and, if possible, avert that which, if the present state of things continues, must inevitably follow—namely, a depopulated country.—Evening Post.

The Northern Whig gives the following account of the crops in the North:—"We have had nearly a week of fine, warm showers, interspersed with sunshine. Rain was wanted very much. The cereals have in some instances ripened rather too fast before the ear was properly filled, and the hay has not been so heavy as usual, while the pastures have been kept bare, and the growth of green crops and the steeping and scutching of flax have been impeded all for want of rain. But, except in the latter instance, the harm has not been particularly serious. The rain which has now fallen will have in a great measure calmed the fears that were beginning to be entertained regarding the flax crop. Pulling has been pretty well got through in most districts, and in the remainder farmers will have completed the process in the course of a few days. So many of the scutch mills being driven by water-power, and this not being available for some time, the quantity put through the mill has not been so great as it would otherwise have been. Next week, however, is likely to see a much larger quantity in most of the public markets. The accounts as to the yield and quality of the fibre are not so generally favorable. The reaping of cereals is progressing in the intervals of dry weather, and harvest is likely to be over about a fortnight before the usual time. The potatoes keep sound."

Captain Kingsley, who is on a visit with his father, Captain Kingsley, of Knight Cottage, county Tipperary, recently swam across Lough Derg, in the Shannon, from Droichead na Sion to Williamsstown, a distance of five miles, and was not the least fatigued at the end of his journey. Such a feat has not been before performed within the memory of any person now living.—Nenagh Guardian.

At a late meeting of the Tumor Board of Guardians, a letter was received from Rev. Peter Conway, P.P., Headford, exposing the baseless conduct of the local medical attendant in refusing to a woman named Anne Grimes a certificate which would enable her to get outdoor relief. The poor woman had accidentally received a fall which resulted in fracture of her hip, and this, with the extreme debility under which she suffered, brought her to the jaws of death, so that the Doctor said he dared not attempt to send her to the workhouse, as she would die on the way. Yet he refused the certificate by which she could get relief, and there she was left to die, with none to care for her and God but her good Priest, who came to console and spiritually strengthen her.

The death of Sir Samuel O'Malley, the representative of one of the oldest families in the county of Mayo, is announced. He was a great friend of the illustrious O'Connell. He died in the 85th year. The Castlebar Telegraph says:—"In the death of Sir S. O'Malley the poor have lost a just and upright magistrate. For sixty-three years he was a magistrate and a grand juror of the county of Mayo, and during that long space of time, which seldom falls to the lot of man in public capacity, no act of his could be arraigned as tainted with prejudice or malice."

DUBLIN, Aug. 31.—The murder of Mr. McCrossan has created a most painful sensation in Omagh, where he was highly esteemed. All the shops in the town had their shutters up yesterday, and many were entirely closed, to mark their owners respect and sympathy. Mr. McCrossan was only 46 years of age. He leaves a widow and seven children—four boys and three girls—the eldest of whom is only 13 years old. The prisoner McLoughlin has behaved with stolid indifference since the occurrence even when informed of his victim's death. He is a married man, about 50 years old, and has hitherto borne a good character. The inquest on Mr. McCrossan's remains was held on Monday, before Mr. W. Orr, the coroner. The principal witness was Mr. Charles McCrossan, brother of the deceased, and sub-sheriff of the county. His evidence gives a complete history of the melancholy event, and shows that the murderer cannot even plead the miserable excuse of harsh treatment in extenuation of his crime, as both gentlemen were disposed to give him the utmost possible indulgence. Mr. C. McCrossan said:—"On Saturday, the 27th instant, an execution had been placed in his hands against the goods and chattels of the prisoner, on the suit of Peter Doyle, a rival coachmaker, for whom deceased acted as solicitor at the last assizes. Witness had tried to obtain a settlement between the litigants previous to the record at the assizes, but had failed. On making the seizure, witness told McLoughlin he was sorry that he had not taken his advice. The prisoner then began to use abusive language respecting Doyle, the plaintiff, and the deceased gentleman.—The prisoner said that the deceased would have cause to regret his proceedings. Witness then told the prisoner that even yet he was willing to serve him, and that if he would come with him to office of the deceased he might make such an arrangement as would admit of the prisoner's debt being paid in instalments. The prisoner replied, 'I won't go near your brother; he's a bad man. I might expect a favor of yourself, but nothing of him.' After some further conversation witness put a bailiff in charge of prisoner's house, but an attempt was made by a woman and a boy to remove some articles, which witness could not permit. Witness was afterwards showed out of the house into the street, and he then sent to his brother, the deceased, to know what he could do under the circumstances. In the meantime the prisoner had taken out one of the windows up stairs in his house, and speaking out, dared witness, saying he would get no goods there. Witness replied that he would send for the constabulary, and force an entry into the house.—The prisoner then said he would give the witness so many minutes to clear off. The prisoner then had the bar of iron in his hand, and witness said to him, 'Surely, you would not think of using that weapon?' (Produced and identified.) The prisoner appeared jocular, and not very desperate-looking. In the meantime deceased came up the street from his residence. He asked what all this was about. He was then standing with his back to the window where the prisoner stood. Witness went up to his

brother, the deceased, and put his hand forward to push him away, as he did not consider him in a safe place. Almost immediately the prisoner thrust the iron rod out of the window across deceased's breast, and he was clucked up by the hook or barb on the end of the rod, and his head was jerked back. The blood then flowed freely from his neck, and he fell against the wall of the prisoner's house. He exclaimed, 'He (meaning the prisoner) has murdered me.' The deceased was quickly removed home, where he wrote on a piece of paper, 'I wish Dr. Maxwell to be sent for; but if I should die I charge McLoughlin with my murder.' The deceased also made his will, and Mr. Coulson was about to remove it for his signature, the deceased remarked that it would not be legal, as the signature should be attached in his presence. In reply to Captain Barry, the County Inspector, he said that McLoughlin, the prisoner had killed him.—Dublin Cor. of London Times.

DUBLIN, Sept. 3.—The Town-council of Belfast have at length been convinced that their police organization cannot be relied upon in any great emergency for the preservation of public order. The tardy acknowledgment was made at their last meeting on Thursday, when a report was presented from the Police Committee, in which, strange to say, there was no allusion whatever to the recent riots. It was severely criticised by Mr. Rae, who charged the Police Committee with being guided in their selection of constables by party and sectarian considerations, and with "prostituting" the powers committed to them to carry out the wishes of the Orange lodges and the Tory party. There was not one Roman Catholic in ten among the members of the force, whereas there ought to be at least one in three; and he asserted that a worse body of political partisans never existed. The only method by which they could hope to prevent a recurrence of the disturbances was the remodelling of the force on the principle of the Dublin police. Mr. Rae's charges, made in his usual conciliatory manner, were repelled by several members of the Police Committee, who denied that religion or politics ever influenced them in making the appointments. The discussion was closed by the Mayor, who, while bearing testimony to the efficiency and zeal of the local police, was obliged to admit that they were too few for so large a town, and that the events of the preceding fortnight had demonstrated the necessity of reorganising and augmenting them. The question had been considered by a committee of magistrates, who concluded their investigations only that morning, and who had recommended that the force should be increased to 400 men and organized on the principle of the London and Dublin police. It was intended to petition the Executive to adopt that course, and to defray one-half of the expense of the Consolidated Fund, as in the case of the Metropolitan forces. By that means they would obtain the services of 400 men with little additional expense to the town. It is understood that this wise recommendation of the magistrates has been already communicated to the Government, who, it is to be hoped, will lose no time in complying with it. In a community so divided by political and religious differences as that of Belfast a police force the members of which are chosen from among the townspeople can never be free from the suspicion of partisanship, nor is it possible for those who appoint them, however upright or well-intentioned, to avoid being influenced by other considerations than those of the physical and moral fitness of the candidates. It may, no doubt, be very true, as was alleged by a member of the Police Committee, that when a number of candidates presented themselves for selection no question was ever asked as to their religion or politics; but where the candidates, as was usually the case, were individually known to some members of the board, such a question would have been as needless as indiscreet. Besides, the men themselves, however honest, would be more than human if they were wholly free from personal predilections, as their 'hearts' are never changed; each on joining the force is permanently appointed to a certain locality, and no man could pace a small district daily, perhaps for years, without contracting friendships and dislikes that would bias his official action in times of public commotion. It is, therefore, in all respects satisfactory that the authorities have recognised the necessity of intrusting the care of their town to the care of a vigilant and well-organized body, selected without favoritism, commanding the confidence of all parties by their impartiality, and governed by an independent officer, appointed by and solely responsible to the Central Government. It has been wisely resolved by the Executive, in consequence of the recent disturbances, to again make Belfast the headquarters of a military district, of which Brigadier-General Haines will take command. The depots now quartered there are to be removed, and the barracks will be immediately occupied by a full regiment, said to be the 47th. The General is to reside in the town.

THE AMERICAN STRUGGLE.—The following address is being extensively signed in Dublin at present:

The People of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland to the People of the United States.

We are of the same race, and many of you are our brothers. We therefore feel that we are entitled to come to you as peacemakers, and speak to you as friends. We ask you has there not been enough of strife, and bloodshed, and misery, and suffering, and is it not time to cease the cruel war in which you are engaged? We believe there is not a Christian man or woman amongst us whose heart does not respond to this question. With this conviction we wish to speak to you as plain men, using plain language. We have admired your free institutions, and have gladly watched you rise as a people to eminence in wealth and political power. We felt that you were our brothers, and that you would make the new world renowned for true greatness.—You promised to become a mighty people and a great nation, famed for the liberties of its citizens, the triumphs of peace, and the conquests of its commerce. We felt that you were doing honor to the mother country. When, therefore, your unfortunate war began with the South, our hearts were more inclined towards you than towards your sister States, because we believed with you that the action of the South was but the work of a disappointed faction, and because we were unwilling to see a dissolution of the Union. The course of the struggle, however, and the events of the war, have convinced us that a more united people never rose up in defence of their rights. When you asserted that secession was the work of a dissatisfied faction in the South, and you promised to quell it in sixty days, we accepted your assurances in good faith, and looked for the speedy restoration of the Union. But so far from this promise being fulfilled (and your efforts to accomplish it have been great), the restoration of the Union is apparently more remote than ever. Surely there must be many among you, by this time, who share with us the conviction that it is utterly impossible to subdue the South, or to restore the American Union, as it was in the glorious days of the republic. You have tried it sufficiently, and found the gulf between you and your late sister States too wide as the effort is made to subdue them. Is it not time then to pause in your course, while you yourselves may sit down under your own vine and fig tree, and after calmly reviewing all that you have accomplished, the distance you have travelled from your well known land marks, and the difficulties and dangers that are certainly before you, is it not time, we ask, that you should take counsel together as to the best means of restoring peace? We cannot forget that the question of peace or war was never submitted to you for your serious consideration in the spring of 1861; that you were never called upon in your conventions to authorise the President to call out the 75,000 men, and subsequent armies, where-

with it was hoped to crush out the rights and liberties of your sister States. Nor have your people had an opportunity of consulting together for the purpose of making known their opinions and wishes about the war or any of the vast issues emanating from it. Has not this fratricidal war, we ask, changed without your deliberate consent the form it assumed, for the purpose of restoring the Union? Has it not become an internecine war, threatening not only the lives and liberties of the Southern people, but of yourselves? What has become of the freedom of speech, the free press, and the sacred rights of habeas corpus? If you will permit us to ask a plain question—What is it the Southern people are doing, but following the precepts and examples taught and practised by your fathers when they withdrew their allegiance from the 'mother country, and established a government of their own? The Declaration of Independence, adopted on the 4th day of July, 1776, and which you still hallow and sanctify every returning year, confirms their right to set up a government of their own, if they conclude to do so. To suppose you should, at the end of another year, succeed in subduing the South and restoring the Union, might you not then find out, when it was too late, that those pillars upon which rests your republican form of government had been thrown down, and that your liberties were buried in their ruins? We might ask you to run the parallel between the South now and the Colonies in 1776, and compare the course pursued by the North now and that of the mother country in the revolutionary war. We think you would discover many striking resemblances, that with you now, as with Great Britain then, rests the blessed privilege of giving peace to the American Continent. We trust that this high privilege will not be withheld, that you will calmly, earnestly consider your position, and make peace with the Southern States. This is our appeal, and as men of the same race and origin, anxious to see you a happy and prosperous people, we are, respectfully yours.

THE POPE AND THE QUEEN. (To the Editor of the London Times).

Sir,—Your article in your journal of this evening conveys the idea that you are not aware of the grounds upon which the Catholic body drink the toast of "Plus IX." before the toast of "The Queen." Having occasionally presided at Catholic meetings when this has been done I may assert that it is only upon the distinction between the spiritual and the temporal, and the superiority of the one order over the other.

So far from contemplating any conflict of jurisdiction as between one Sovereign Prince (a foreign Prince) and another (our own Sovereign), it presupposes that each has his own sphere, but that the sphere of one is superior to that of the other. Undoubtedly there sometimes will be a conflict of jurisdiction as between the spiritual and the temporal, principally on the debatable ground surrounding education and the family, and when it occurs it is likely, I hope, that Catholics will be found to side with God rather than man, and obey the dictates of conscience rather than the mandates of the State. The sentiment is as old as Christianity, and as inveterate as martyrdom. It is not exclusively maintained by Catholics, but by Protestants, whenever their persuasions attain the strength of principles and convictions. It was conspicuously asserted by the Non-jurors, and, indeed, the traditional toast of "Church and State" as plainly involves it as the Catholic custom of drinking the Pope's health before the Queen's. Your theory would expunge the idea of martyrdom altogether, and (however intended) is tacitly a reproach to the conduct of the early Christians themselves. On the other hand, however, my sentiments may be characterized by my countrymen, I shall continue to regard myself as a good citizen on the ground that I am upholding the only principle which indicates the dignity of the individual and prevents his absorption into the State, as in the Pagan times; and that I am adhering to the only power which has been able to rescue the individual from the omnipotence of the State, and which alone at this moment opposes itself to the centralization of governments and kingdoms, which is the tendency of modern times, and which is the natural consequence of that "Statolatry" which is again becoming the passion of mankind.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant, ARNOLD OF WARDOUR.

Brown's Hotel, Dover street, Aug. 31. NEW ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCHES.—New churches in connexion with the Roman Catholic faith are springing up in various directions. One, dedicated to St. Mary of the Angels, has been erected in the Crescent-road, Worthing, and is to be solemnly opened on Thursday next by Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark. The new church of 'Our Lady and All Saints' at Stourbridge, is to be opened on Wednesday, September 14. There is to be pontifical high mass, with a sermon by Dr. Amherst, Bishop of Northampton. In the evening there is to be 'Dedication,' with a sermon by Dr. Ullathorne, of Birmingham. On the same day the new Catholic Church in Marine-town, Sseerness, is to be solemnly opened by Dr. Grant, Bishop of Southwark; the Very Rev. Dr. Manning, Provost of Westminster, will preach on the occasion.—Times.

Much excitement has prevailed from the announcement that a well-known clergyman, lately officiating at a celebrated high church at the West End, has become a Roman Catholic, and succeeded in inducing many of his congregation to follow his example.—Court Journal.

The Telegraph thus describes the golden age of England.—"That the greatest living English poet has once more spoken, may be recorded as an event political, social, and practical. The survivors shall not have Booch Arden to themselves to pitter with it about; classical and romantic schools' missing the central fact that the poet and his age act and react on each other, and that the true poet will make us understand the truth about that age. We are rather proud of the nineteenth century we flatter ourselves the twentieth will be hard pushed to beat it. We are rich, we are prosperous, we are strong, the poet ought to sit, we think, in gilded cages and whistle 'songs without words' to us, to amuse and not to bother. But the poets, the true ones, won't accept the part of singing birds; they strains are sad; they pipe condemnation at us; they chirrup contempt; their notes are full of melancholy and complaint, of shame and disgust, at an epoch which is almost wholly plunged in the base philosophies of 'the comfortable.' Look at our foreign relations: we are so fat and happy, and full of beef and wine, that as a people we only grant displeasure when justice is trampled under foot in Denmark, and poor Poland, betrayed Poland, bleeding Poland, utters her death-scream under the gallows of the Czar, strangled out from the roll of nations. John Bull runs all to belly amid the sneers and scorn of Europe, and the despair of those who looked to him as the friend of liberty. At home it is the same; the pendulum of national life has swung down to the bottom of the arc. We amass wealth—we live upon the principles of Epicurus—we have got rid of religion, chivalry, enthusiasm and principles; big houses, fine carriages, costly dinners, silks, velvets, and diamonds, are the grand pursuits of life. Ostentatious simplicity, sincerity, and self-sacrifice are things we read about, but see not; modern chastity sometimes pays off its mistress when it marries; modern simplicity lips out blasphemous at the clubs; and modern self-sacrifice means sacrificing everything to self. The great golden Steve wherein all roll is quite in turmoil when rude and low people talk about Reform, or when the signs of a sublime awakening of the common soul whisper that miracles are not past, nor religion a thing of Articles and Bishops, nor God annihilated, nor this world a

thing created for eating and drinking, for the multiplying of shares, and Sydenham villas. Failing the Bishops and Deans—who, like most of us, are well contented with the state of society—the Poet mounts the pulpit."

PROTESTANT MONKS.—The Norwich Monks do not it would seem, entirely abjure the comforts arising from their popularity with the fair sex and the interest taken in them by their female devotees. We learn "that the Superior is supplied with all sorts of delicacies." Mr. Walker says, alluding to a family who had been brought over from dissent, he writes—"The wife, good, kind woman, thinking that I look very ill, has been saving up the eggs which her fowls have been laying, to bring to the 'poor delicate young monk.' The wife of one of the city magistrates, hearing that I was very hoarse in speaking brought me a jar of black current jam." "G. M." writes:—"One person would bring a basket of eggs, another a cake and a loaf, a third some coffee, a fourth a pot of butter, and so forth. I saw one woman bring two fenders, having nothing else to offer. Another seems to consider it her mission to bring pots of jam. She manages to bring in one daily, or nearly so; so that the Brothers are rolling in jam at present."

This sort of thing Mr. Lyne naturally encourages. Good old Mr. Weller, Sen., was similarly favored by romantic females; he, however, did not equally encourage their kindness. "I don't take no pride on it, Sammy; it's a horrid situation. I'm actually drove out of house and home by it. The breath was scarcely out of your poor mother-in-law's body when you old 'ooman sends me a pot of jam, and another brings a blessed large jug of camomile tea which she brings in with her own hands." Poor Mr. Weller, he saw how it would end; need we say, so do we?

But all Mr. W's. experiences did not come up to this last, which happened to Mr. Lyne. "G. M." writes:—"One excellent lady was sitting over her fire one bitterly cold night when the thought came across her, 'What are the poor Brothers at Norwich doing to night?' Without a moment's hesitation she got up, took off her own frilled flannel dressing-gown, and sent it straight off to Brother Ignatius!"

Could the romance of amateur monasticism reach a deeper pathos? Even Evangelicalism might pale with envy. Cheltenham indie-boasis or boasted an Incumbent who possessed 300 pairs of embroidered slippers, the gift of 300 admiring ladies; but he is not chronicled as the recipient of a "frilled flannel dressing-gown." As for Mr. Spurgeon he is utterly out-done. No wonder Dr. Cumming is jealous. Can we doubt that Mr. Lyne will prove himself not ungrateful?—Weekly Register.

Although the harvest is not yet over, it has made sufficient progress to warrant the statement that the return is more favorable than was anticipated. If the crops shall not be found to constitute a full average, they will approach at least as near to an average as will render unnecessary any fear that large purchases of grain will be required. If the quality shall appear to be light, the quantity is good, and as last year's harvest was so abundant it is not unreasonable to suppose a fair supply of old wheat remains which will still be brought forward. These circumstances therefore, will co-operate to give evidence to the manufacturing and working population as to the future in this respect, and any danger of an unpleasant phase in the food question is averted.—Banker's Magazine.

THE CHOLERA IN THE LINCOLNSHIRE FENS.—We understand that that dreadful malady, Asiatic cholera, has made its appearance in the Lincolnshire Fens and proved fatal in several cases, owing it is said by the medical men, to the long-continued drought which has caused the drains to become little better than stagnant pools, emitting odors of an extremely unpleasant and unhealthy character. The east Fen in the neighborhood of Boston, and along by the banks of the Bell Drain, are the place where it has made the greatest devastation.—Post.

The seizure of the Georgia does not take us by surprise. During her stay on the Mersey the officers of the Niagara made no secret of the fact that they had instructions to seize her. Her owner had a hint to that effect, but having perfect confidence in the bona fide purchase of the vessel, and her registration at the Custom House, he disregarded the threat. Indeed, if all reports are correct, he instructed his captain not to avoid the Niagara, should the vessels meet at sea. The assertions which have been made, that the Georgia was intended for blockade running, or a Confederate Cruiser, have not an atom of truth in them. She was purchased from the Confederate agent in Liverpool through Curry, Kellock, and Co., duly registered, altered into a passenger steamer and was chartered to carry mails from Lisbon to a Portuguese port. At the time of her seizure she had on freight several hundred tons of coal on Portuguese account, for the loss of which, it is said, compensation is now claimed by the shippers. Whatever legal questions may arise from the seizure, Mr. Bates, at any rate, is perfectly clear from suspicion of aiding or abetting the Confederates, and we believe that on Friday he took the opportunity of the Chancellor of the Exchequer being in Liverpool to lay the whole case before him. Numerous rumours have been current on 'Change since the seizure, which we give for the benefit of those who wish to hear all sides of the question. When the fact of the seizure first became known it was asserted that the original register of the Georgia, alias the Japan, had never been cancelled, and that the gentleman who purchased her from the builders only gave the Confederate commander a bill of sale; that at the time she was committing depredations on Northern commerce she was the property of a British merchant; that Earl Russell and Mr. Adams, the American minister, negotiated a request by the owners for protection; and so on 'ad infinitum.' Such are the current rumours, but we have every reason to discredit them.—Liverpool Albion.

A LADY PREACHER AND THE POLICE.—Most of our readers (says the Carmarthen Journal) have doubtless heard of Mrs. Colonel Bell, a lady who is, perhaps somewhat indifferently, migrating from town to town throughout the principality for the purpose of preaching and selling copies of the Scriptures.—Whether Mrs. Bell considers Swansea more depraved than other towns we know not, but her stay here has now been prolonged for several months, and the way in which she fulfils her mission has repeatedly brought her into antagonism with the police. Some few weeks ago Mrs. Bell was summoned before the bench for causing obstruction in the streets, and the case being proved she was ordered to pay 6s 6d costs. On Monday last Mrs. Bell was again summoned for a similar offence, and on this occasion Mr. Robert Sutherland, the town missionary, was also summoned. The case was proved by Police-constable 26, who swore that on Sunday evening both defendants were preaching in Castle-square, that a very large crowd of persons congregated around them, and the thoroughfares was consequently obstructed. The defendants brought forward three or four respectable civilians, who deposed that they were present during the whole of the Sunday evening service, and that there was no obstruction—pedestrians passed and repassed on either side of the street. The magistrates, however, believed the case proved, and fined each of the defendants 20s or fourteen days' imprisonment. The defendants refused to pay, stating they had no money, and Mrs. Bell adding that the Apostles went to jail for the cause of Christ in the days of old, and she would follow their example. Ultimately, however, a gentleman in court paid the money for both the defendants, who were then liberated. Mrs. Bell left a Bible with the head-constable as a gift to the officer who had proved the case against her.

It is rumored that Lord Brougham intends to publish his opinion on the Yelverton case, which he was unable to deliver. It would be read with great interest.

ENGLISH IGNORANCE.—At the last Salford intermediate sessions the chairman, referring to the calendar said there were 70 prisoners, of whom 31 could neither read nor write. Only three of the whole were well educated, and this, said the chairman, was a most lamentable state of things. He was afraid that we should have to come to a compulsory system to make the people who could afford it give an education to their children suited to their condition in life.

"Only on the supposition of the loyalty and absence of reservation on the part of the Danish Cabinet in signing the peace preliminaries were the German Powers prepared to accede to the conditions of the treaty."

UNITED STATES.

The following order for the branding of Federal soldiers have been recently published:

"Provost Marshal's Gen'l's office, Washington, D. C. Aug. 19.

Doct. Z H Whitmore, Surgeon of Barlomet, Springfield, Illinois.

Doctor.—In addition to my suggestion to mark all rejected recruits and substitutes I would suggest that all accepted recruits be marked thus: 1. in small of back.

This will, I think, prevent to a great extent, the practice of bounty jumping.

Your friend 'J. H. MATYR, Surg. U. S. vols. Chief Med. Off. Prov. Mar. Gen'l's Bureau.'

Such a brand is a fit mark for slaves, only they should bear it on their fronts, where all the world might see the mark of the beast on Lincoln's cattle.

What is the amazing spectacle that now meets all eyes! For more than three years, the cherished rights of local and of personal freedom have been trampled in the dust by the Federal government. The Federal administration has enlarged on its granted powers. It has usurped prerogative. It has openly sought to convert the Federal Union into a consolidated nationality.—N. Y. Freeman.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—Resignation of Fremont.—General Fremont has resigned his candidature for President, from a fear that dividing the Republican party in the States must lead to its defeat. He does not place much confidence in Mr. Lincoln, as he thinks his hesitation to make the war distinctly against slavery, weakened the Union cause; but holds that the pressure of his party will keep him straight.

The confidential clerk of Messrs. Morgan & Sons, bankers, of New York, drew a forged check for \$15,000, obtained the money in gold, and was going on board of a steamer for Europe on Saturday of last week, when two police detectives took him into custody, and recovered all the money. The dishonest clerk's name is David Duff, 26 years of age and a native of Scotland.

The Journal of Commerce says there is a very evident disposition among some of our leading merchants to rid themselves at an early day of the responsibilities of business. In most cases the parties, from the nature of their business, are large holders of merchandise, and the motive assigned for their retiring is an apprehension that the return of peace will produce a heavy decline in prices, involving holders of heavy stocks of goods in ruinous losses, and producing failures in business engagements.

A serious riot occurred in Camden, at the close of last week, between a party of white men and a gang of negroes. The disturbance originated by a sailor kicking over a pile of hot corn belonging to a black woman. The riot continued about two hours, and not less than four hundred persons were engaged in the melee. Several persons were severely injured, and one policeman had his head cut open. Nine arrests were made, seven of whom were negroes.

A party under the direction of Colonel Barry, has been engaged in surveying a route for a railroad from California to the Columbia River. They design to connect this survey with the Columbia at or near St. Helens. The contemplated route passes down the Wallamot Valley, on the West side of the river.

FACTS WORTH THINKING OF.—President Lincoln, always gravitating towards the extreme radicalism, has made proclamation to the world that he will not even listen to an overture of peace, or permit such overture to be made, unless it be preceded by a formal 'abandonment of slavery' on the part of the rebellious States, and by competent binding authority. Then we can have no peace, no conferences, no negotiations, no cessation of hostilities, except on that basis, so long as Mr. Lincoln holds the office of President. Can it be that there is a man of intelligence outside of the White House and the partisan pulpit, who has permitted himself to be so blinded by passion and prejudice as to believe it possible to compel the South to ask for peace on the terms here indicated? Is it conceivable that after three years of such experience as we have had any of us can be so besotted still, as to suppose that we can reduce the South yet to such straits that they will humbly approach President Lincoln, assure him 'from afar' that they have 'abandoned slavery,' and beseech him to give them peace on the terms prescribed in his proclamation? We do not believe there is a man of intelligence and candor in the whole North who believes any such thing. Well, then, assuming, as we may assume with perfect safety, that no man of good sense can even hope to compel the South to ask for or accept peace on the basis put forward as a sine qua non by the President, let somebody tell what he does expect by continuing the war under present auspices, and on the present basis. That is the proposition we desire the people to consider. Reunion is impossible—peace is impossible—while Mr. Lincoln holds his present place and his most recently avowed position. War may, sooner than we dream of, become almost equally impossible from the stolid imbecility of the Administration. Our men are slaughtered in unequal and undecisive combats, and our finances are growing worse at an appalling rate. So we would like to hear some man who has faith in our leaders and their policy, some man who knows the situation and will speak truthfully, tell what we are to hope for while things remain as they are. If the war can bring neither peace nor reunion, what good can accrue from it. Perhaps somebody else can tell, we can't.—Rochester Union.

Several millions of dollars were furnished on Sept. 1st, by the United States Treasurer—two millions of which were for the pay of Grants army; three millions for Sherman's forces; one million for the troops in Washington, and the remainder for similar disbursements elsewhere. Two millions were recently sent to New Orleans.

The Rev. C. W. Vining who has safely returned from a journey in the East, thoughtfully brings us among other curiosities, some of the newspapers published in Egypt and Turkey. They are in four languages, French, Turkish, Armenian, and Greek. We cannot read them, but he can, and through his patience we have been gratified to learn their contents and the materials of which newspapers are made up in the land of the Osmanlis. Our American enterprise is well represented: stoves, wooden and tinware, ploughs, axes and tools are advertised from this country. In each of the four languages are heralded the virtues of the remedies made up by our celebrated countrymen, Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell. They seem not to depend on their home reputation for confidence abroad, but publish the certificates of the Musselmans rulers themselves, to the cures which those medicines have made in their midst. The Rev. gentleman informs us that the whole of the remedial aid employed in those countries, comes from Europe or America, as they possess no medical colleges or schools in which they have any confidence themselves. There arose the religious ideas which pervade the human family, but almost all that is useful in art or intervention must be carried back to these, the earlier settlements of mankind.—Lynn News.

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
At No. 223, Notre Dame Street, by
J. GILLIES.
G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:
To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.

To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers, Two Dollars and a-half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.

The True Witness can be had at the News Depots. Single copy 3d.

We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-paid.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

- SEPTEMBER, 1864.
- 30, Friday—St. Jerome, C.D.
- OCTOBER, 1864.
- 1, Saturday—St. Remi, B.C.
- 2, Sunday—Twentieth after Pentecost. Of the Blessed Rosary.
- 3, Monday—Holy Guardian Angels.
- 4, Tuesday—St. Francis d'Assize, C.
- 5, Wednesday—SS. Placide, &c., M.M.
- 6, Thursday—St. Bruno, C.
- The "Forty Hours' Adoration" of the Blessed Sacrament will commence as follows:—
- SEPTEMBER.
- 30, Friday—Apparition of St. Michael.
- OCTOBER.
- 1, Sunday—Villa Maria.
- 2, Tuesday—St. Jerome.
- 3, Thursday—St. Michel of Vaudeuil.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

In the absence of any interesting European topics to discuss, the trans-Atlantic press devotes its attention to the affairs of this Continent—to the impending Presidential contest—and the probable results of the bloody war still raging. The most important item to be gleaned from out of our English journals is to the effect that the Prince and Princess of Wales are on a visit to Denmark, where they have been most enthusiastically received, it being generally understood that the opinions of H. R. Highness on the question of foreign policy do not coincide with those of his august mother upon the same subject.

Late events have been unfavorable to the Confederates. There can be no doubt that the enemy have gained an important success over General Early in the Shenandoah Valley; and it is to be feared that the consequences will be very menacing to Petersburg and Richmond. It is said that the attack on Mobile has been suspended for the present.

THE NORTHERN KINGDOM.—By a Colonist. Dawson Bros. Great St. James Street. The writer of this little pamphlet is a Conservative, and a sound loyalist. We respect him therefore; and though we may not agree with him either in his premises or his conclusions we sincerely honor his motives.

The writer advocates a legislative, or incorporating, rather than a federal, union of all the British N. A. Colonies. He is in one sense right. A federation of colonies is a misnomer, an absurdity, a practical bull. If other union than that which now obtains through their connection with a common head, they must have, the only union fitted for them during the colonial phase of their existence, is a legislative or incorporating union. So far we agree with our author.

But—it may be through mental blindness—we do not see anything to be gained by a legislative union of the British N. A. Provinces. They are inhabited by races violently opposed to one another, religiously and ethnologically: they occupy an immense area as compared with their scanty population, and the means of communication betwixt them are still very imperfect. A legislative union then of a set of Provinces extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and composed of a long narrow strip of habitable land betwixt the U. States and the North Pole does not seem to us to be either desirable or practicable.

The writer discusses the question "can we stand alone?" Is British N. America capable of becoming a great and independent nation? He admits the difficulties of defending with no strong military positions, and with our scanty population, a frontier of such length as ours—indeed he might have said that the Canadas and British North America are all frontier, nothing but a frontier; but he derives comfort from the reflection that European nations with smaller populations, and under material conditions almost as unfavorable, have preserved their independence. True, but the national independence of the smaller States of Europe whose case our author cites, has been preserved, not by the valour or military skill of their respective populations, but by the mutual jealousies of the great States their neighbors—by the respect for what is still called the "balance of power." But for these jealousies, this dread that each great State entertains of the aggrandisement of its rivals,

Belgium and Switzerland and the small States would long ago have been absorbed by their neighbors, and have become even as Denmark has become in the grip of Austria and Prussia. But on this Continent there are unfortunately no rival powers nearly balancing one another, and the one thus restraining the aggressive tendencies of the other. We have besides British N. America, but one great all absorbing North American State: and our condition is as that of Europe would be, were there no Great Britain, no Russia, no Austria, no Prussia, but only a number of small States destitute of military resources, without any strong natural lines of defence, and face to face with an enormous French Empire. It is not in virtue of their material, but solely of their moral conditions that the independence of the smaller European States has been preserved: and these moral conditions, from the absence of any counterpoise to the U. States, are utterly wanting on this Continent.

But argues our author there is no danger that the Canadas will be attacked by the U. States—or that the latter will even seek to extend their empire northwards. Here again we differ from the writer. We believe that, terminate the war now raging as it may, the seizure of Canada will be a fiscal necessity to the Northern States—for otherwise, and with the St. Lawrence open to the introduction at a low rate of duties of all kinds of foreign products—how will the Yankee government be able to enforce its high tariff? and how without that high tariff will it be able to make head against its financial embarrassments? Of two things one: The Northern States must either make themselves masters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, or abandon their tariff. We believe they will adopt the first alternative.

The writer seems also to forget that, no matter what may have been the feelings of the people of the Northern States towards England in 1812, those States are now peopled in great measure by another race, by a race of men inspired by feelings of bitter hatred towards Great Britain; that the armies of the Yankee States are in great measure composed of men inspired with the same sentiments: and that upon the—"if you strike me, I'll make mouths at your sister" principle—these inveterate enemies of the British flag look forward to an attack upon Canada, as a worthy vengeance upon England.—Their logic is certainly not very clear; for how the wrongs, and they are many and great, of Ireland, would be righted by the subjugation of Canada—of which a great part is Catholic—it would puzzle a conjuror to determine. But let that pass; the fact remains that there is in the Northern States a large and politically influential section of the community, burning with a desire for vengeance upon Great Britain; who believe also that an attack upon, and the conquest of, Canada would be a glorious vengeance. Remember that these men are armed, disciplined, and the very flower of the Yankee army; add to this the fiscal advantages which the Northern States would gain by making themselves masters of the Gulf of St. Lawrence; the impossibility in which Great Britain would find herself of waging at a distance of four thousand miles from her base, a defensive war with a people who would be fighting on their own soil; and surely we have good reasons for thinking that the Canadian's apprehension of aggression from the Yankees is not merely "a bugbear to frighten children with."—p. 12.

That a monarchical form of government—that is to say that of an hereditary chief executive—is preferable to any other we cheerfully admit; but as applied to Canada the hereditary principle is as we have often insisted, impossible in the political order, because that principle does not obtain in the social order, and indeed runs counter unfortunately, to our social life, and social traditions. It is idle, therefore, to speak of a British North American monarchy. The thing is an evident absurdity. If monarchy of any kind we ever have, it will be an elective, not an hereditary monarchy.

Not having the social elements of the Mother country, we cannot copy, however remotely, the political system of Great Britain. Our social system is as that of the Northern States, and therefore our political system also must be as that of those States. We cannot, even if we would, construct a House of Lords in Canada—or anything bearing the most remote resemblance to that body as it exists in England. Without an hereditary landed gentry, an aristocracy, or House of Lords is impossible—there is not even the raw material from which in course of time an aristocracy might be developed. It is because of the landed gentry also that the composition of the British House of Commons is what it is—that is to say an eminently aristocratic body, with democratic formulas, but with aristocratic instincts and traditions. The members of the Lower House are of course elected by the people, but not from amongst what is in vulgar parlance called the people. The electors, as a general rule, send to represent them in Parliament not one of their own social standing; but for the most part a scion of some of the aristocratic families, and one of the landed gentry; and it is

to this peculiarity, which is the result not of any written political constitution, but the natural outgrowth of a peculiar social system, that the peculiar excellencies of the British Constitution, its stability, and the compatibility of representative institutions with hereditary monarchy in Great Britain, must be attributed. When we shall have succeeded in reproducing in British North America a transcript of the British social system, then only will it be possible for us to copy, without grossly caricaturing, the British political system.

THE CHARLOTTETOWN CONVENTION.—The *Examiner*, a Charlottetown paper, publishes the substance, or what it pretends to be the substance, of the resolutions arrived at by the Convention for discussing a basis of Confederation for the British North American Colonies. We know not how far the statements of our informant are to be relied upon, but at all events they are of such a nature as to create some anxiety as to the future of our country. According to the *Examiner* here in substance is what has been agreed upon.

The numbers of members in the several Provincial legislatures are to be reduced, and these bodies themselves, are to be degraded down to the level of mere municipalities. The central legislature is to have absolute control over finances, public works, defence, commerce, post-office, currency, tenure of land, settlements of waste lands, and emigration—et cetera, et cetera, et cetera, ad infinitum. Besides this there is to be established "uniformity of education," and "the governors" for the several Provinces of which the Federation is to be composed, will be "elected."

Of course we do not intend to accuse the Ministry of having given their adhesion to the "platform" set forth in the Charlottetown *Examiner*; but we do say that should it appear that there be truth, or any semblance of truth, in that journal's statements, every Lower Canadian, every Catholic, and every Conservative, in the Province will be bound to resist by every legal means within his reach, the carrying out of such a scheme.

It is in short the Yankee democratic system of centralisation with all its most revolting features: and were there no other reasons for our objecting to it as Conservatives and loyal British subjects, this alone would suffice to provoke our deadly hostility. That it involves an elective executive, than which a greater curse cannot befall a community, and which must be repugnant to every man in the Province who is not already a Yankee at heart, who is not already a traitor to Queen Victoria.

And yet what but an "elective executive" or "elected governors" can we expect if any system of Colonial Confederation be carried out? Where is the English gentleman who would condescend to accept an appointment from the Crown as Governor of such a paltry contemptible municipality, as a Province of a Colonial Confederation? Why, the situation of a parochial beadle in England is more dignified, more desirable by a gentleman, than would be the post of Governor of such a Province. Nomination by the Crown to the State governorships, in case of a Confederation, is evidently out of the question. The Crown might appoint a Vice Roy, or Governor General, but the local Governors would have to be elected.

Nothing would be left for us to fall back upon except the odious and thoroughly democratic system of an elective executive; a system which can but result in raising the vilest and most unworthy to power, and in preparing the way for annexation to the Northern States. And this is what the Clear Grits have in view in their advocacy of the Federal principle as applied to Colonies; for they know that it is the first step towards the object of all their aspirations—that is to say the Yankeeification of the Canadas, and of British N. America.

It will be seen too, not with surprise by those who have made Clear Grit tactics, and the Upper Canada school question the object of their studies, that "education" is to fall within the control of the "central government." According to the *Examiner* "uniformity in the system of education" is one of those things which it has been settled are "to come under the supervision of the Confederate Legislature;" and when we remember our long and arduous struggles for "Freedom of Education;" how for years in vain the Catholics of Upper Canada demanded a favorable bearing from the men in power, until the Macdonald-Scottie Ministry took the matter in hands and brought it to a happy issue—we confess that we do fear that the *Examiner* speaks not altogether without warrant; and that Yankee State-Schoolism with all its unmentionable abominations, its contempt for the rights of the individual and the "Family," its corrupting influences upon the faith and morals of the young—as well as Yankee "elective governors," and the sure and swift Yankeeification of all our social and political institutions—is in store for us, unless we bestir ourselves, and rally round that Conservative standard which alas! so many of its supporters or pretended supporters seem willing to desert.

SIGNS OF LIBERTY.—Never was a truer word spoken that that of which M. de Persigny delivered himself in his "Address to the members of the Council-General of La Loire." In this speech M. de Persigny assigned the following test for liberty:—

"Real liberty is recognisable by unmistakable signs, by the solidity and duration of the governments which it establishes." Applying this test, what must we judge of the liberty to which the "Revolution," to which the "principles of '89" have given birth? Where in the Old World or in the New is there to be found an instance, a solitary example of a solid or stable government which that liberty, or rather that liberalism, has established?

How too will the actual Imperial Government of France stand this test? Is there any one so sanguine, or so foolish, as to believe that it will survive the man who now presides over it, or that the death of Louis Napoleon will not be immediately followed by the crash of the entire political edifice which he flatters himself that he has cemented? Nay! no one must know better than the present Emperor upon how frail a basis the Second Empire stands. Why, the silly cries of the *gamins* of Paris suffice to make it totter and tremble in every joint. Only fancy what would be the prospects of the British Constitution, what its chances of long life, if the street cries of "how are your poor feet?" or "does your mother know you are out?" were deemed by grey headed politicians as of State importance, and dealt with *au grand sérieux*, as was the late Parisian street cry "Ohe Lambert, ou est Lambert? As tu vu Lambert!" etc.

The Emperor and his friends may, perhaps, flatter themselves that he has established, and put on a firm basis the hereditary principle in the supreme political order. If they do they are most egregiously mistaken. What he has established, or rather picked up, and ratified is the elective, not the hereditary principle. He reigns over the French as Emperor in virtue of the *plebiscite* or popular vote, not in virtue of his birth, or hereditary right as heir of the first Napoleon. The hereditary principle went out with the elder Bourbons. Charles Dix, the best king that has sat on a European throne for many centuries, the Christian and the gentleman, carried away with him the "hereditary principle," and never can it return to France except along with the banished Bourbons. What France has, what alone is possible for it, since it has destroyed its hereditary landed aristocracy, is "elective monarchy," or in other words Cæsarism.—This is what the Revolutions of Rome, and the destruction of the old patricians resulted, or as the Yankees would say evanuated, in; but what more frail than the tenure by which the Roman Cæsar held his power? or what more subject to constant mutations than the succession to the Imperial throne?

Already the public mind in Europe is agitated by rumors of the French Emperor's sickness, and well it may be; for his death would be the signal for the unloosing of all the dogs of hell, for the outbreak of all the foul brood of the Revolution, whom he at present with powerful arm, and never relaxing vigilance, keeps in check.—But alas his throne is itself but the creature of the Revolution; he himself, as was his uncle, is the child and heir of the Revolution; his Empire itself is but the Revolution organised and methodised; and the inevitable resolution of the elements of that Empire into their original chaotic state, the moment that his career shall have been closed by death, will give another proof how vain a thing it is to expect either order or liberty from the Revolution. Our children will apply to the present Government of France whose liberty M. de Persigny vaunts, the test which he applies to its predecessors: and they will conclude that, if "real liberty is recognisable by unmistakable signs, by the solidity and duration of the Governments which it establishes," the boastings of the Duke de Pesigny in 1864 were, to say the least, premature.

M. RAMEAU ON COLONIAL FEDERATION.—M. Rameau, the distinguished French publicist, who has made the condition of his fellow-countrymen in Canada the subject of his special study, and whom no one can suspect of improper motives, or of allowing his judgment to be warped by party considerations, by predilections either for the *Ins* or for the *Outs*—gives his opinion on the question of Colonial Federation in a Paris paper, the *Economiste Francais*. The opinion of such a man as M. Rameau must be received respectfully, and will no doubt have much influence with his fellow-countrymen, and coreligionists in Lower Canada. M. Rameau thus expresses himself:—

"CONFEDERATION OF THE CANADIAN PROVINCES.

"The news from Canada makes us fear that the project of Confederation which we have already discussed with our readers, has been conceived in a manner very prejudicial to the interests of French Canadians. We are assured, in fact, that M. M. Tache and Ouellet have promised Mr. Brown, in order to obtain his co-operation—that the federal government shall have the handling and the direction of the provincial finances; and that, that this government shall be composed of two Chambers—of which one is to consist of an equal number of members for each Province—and the other of a number of deputies returned in the ratio of population.

"If this be indeed so, Confederation will deal a

serious blow to the nationality, and even to the independence of French Canadians. It is to be feared that the second Chamber, with its decided English majority, will seek to influence, and draw with it the votes of the other Chamber, in a direction exclusively English; and if it is unsuccessful, the experience of history gives us reasons to expect that this Lower Chamber will become the head of intrigues, and exterior agitations against the Upper Chamber, so that at last, by one means or another, the latter will have to yield.

"This project then offers quite inadequate guarantees for the political and social individuality of French Canada—an individuality consecrated by Treaties, and on which—unless French Canada itself renounces it—no one has the right to encroach. In our opinion therefore, prudence and patriotism impose upon Canadians the duty of opposing, by all means, the carrying out of this plan: and even though this coalition of all patriotic hearts might bring about the fall of the Ministry, this is not a moment in which to hesitate, or to take into account personal considerations. In fact the question at issue is not whether M. Ouellet or M. Dorion shall be as the head of affairs, but how to assure, or to compromise the future of the country, and not to appear as renouncing rights, and the Treaties which guarantee them.

"E. RAMEAU."
The above requires no comment from us. It will be seen, however, that in so far as concerns the probable effects of Provincial Confederation upon the autonomy of Lower Canada, there is perfect coincidence betwixt the views of Mons. Rameau, and those expressed upon the same subject by the TRUE WITNESS. This may be accounted for, perhaps, by the fact that we both occupy the same stand point; that we both care a good deal for the future of the country, and not one straw for the fortunes of any Minister or of any party in the Province.

On Sunday the 18th instant, His Lordship the Bishop of St. Hyacinthe conferred the following Orders in the Chapel of the Monastery of the Precious Blood:—
Priesthood—Rev. M.M. Alphonse Phaneuf, and Azarie Desnoyers.
Diaconate—Mr. J. B. Penton.

THE ST. PATRICK'S ORPHANS' BAZAAR.—As the Bazaar for the BENEFIT of the St. Patrick's Orphans will commence on Monday next, it is to be hoped that the good and charitable will do all in their power to make it a complete success, and God will reward them; for what they do to one of Christ's little ones, they do to Christ Himself, Who, in the person of the poor and the orphan solicits their alms. We hope then that all will unite their efforts in the good and holy work of feeding and clothing the fatherless children of St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum.

The "Catholic Young Men's Society" being about to lose the services of their Director—the Reverend P. Dowd—have presented him with an Address, which, together with the reply thereto, we subjoin. We gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity of speaking of a society so valuable to religion as is the association under notice. The objects of its members are mutual improvement and the extension of a spirit of charity: the means employed are the faithful and regular frequentation of the Sacraments: and with such objects—and with such resources the "Catholic Young Men's Society" cannot fail of being a blessing to its individual members, and a crown of glory to the Church:—

To the Rev. P. Dowd, Spiritual Director of the Catholic Young Men's Society of Montreal.

REVEREND AND RESPECTED FATHER.—We, the members of the Catholic Young Men's Society, having learned with deep heartfelt sorrow that we are about to lose your invaluable services as our spiritual director, respectfully beg to express the profound, and unfeigned regret we feel at your unexpected removal.

Any language we could use on this occasion would express very inadequately, indeed, the gratitude we feel for your indefatigable labors, your unceasing zeal, your generous assiduity in founding this Society, and in raising it in so short a time to its present very prosperous and flourishing condition.

Long experience convinced you that such a society as ours was much required among the Catholic Young Men of this City, and your successful efforts in establishing it have crowned your long career of sacerdotal labors in our midst.

True, this plant taken by you from a land so dear to every one of us, as is the "Island of Saints" full of its fresh vigor, blooming health, and brilliant virtue found a very congenial soil in this "City of Mary." Still it required no ordinary care, no slight exertions to make it take deep and permanent root amongst us, and produce so abundantly.

Be assured, Rev. Father, that while we venerate you as the founder of our society here, we will never forget the many earnest and fervent advices, the soul stirring exhortations we have received from you; your untiring paternal solicitude, your indomitable perseverance, your conscientious exertions for our advancement, will long remain fresh in our memories to encourage and stimulate us to persevere in the good work.

Endeared to us by your benevolence, your unwavering kindness, your many exalted virtues, we had fondly hoped that we should have had your services for a much longer period; but in our anxious desire we had nearly forgotten the other numerous and more pressing duties which necessarily must engage your undivided attention as chief Pastor.

While expressing the regret we feel at your removal, and the gratitude we owe you for the many favors received, we would respectfully ask you to accept this Missal as a slight token of our respect, veneration, and love.

In taking our farewell of you as our spiritual Director, we cherish the fond assurance that we shall continue to have your best wishes, and that we shall have a place in your prayerful remembrance when you approach the Altar to offer to the Giver of all blessings the "Lamb without Stain."

PATRICK J. COYLE, President.
MICHAEL O'BRIEN, Secretary.
Montreal, September 25, 1864.

The Reverend Father Dowd replied as follows:—
MR. PRESIDENT, AND DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,—I know not well what to say in reply to your much too kind Address. Under the surprise you have so well managed to give me, I am not, for the moment, well able to define my own feelings. To be angry with you, I cannot. But I do blame you for this error of your warm hearts. Whilst all your material re-

sources are required to provide the means of working out the ends of your Society, you should not have taxed yourselves, thus soon, to acknowledge the little I have done. But the harm is done; so I must submit to your affectionate generosity, which bestows without calculating; and to the pleasing burden of gratitude which it places upon me.

I came to your meeting to-day to inform you that I was no longer your spiritual Director, and to introduce to you my successor. I perceive you have been before hand with me. You regret my removal; so do I. But I feel that my regret is not unselfish. The consolation you gave me, the encouragement I derived from being an official eye-witness of your docility, your genuine piety, and your faithful observance of rule, will be enjoyed by another with much greater advantage to your admirable Society. This reconciles me to my removal; and, in a little time, will make you too cease to regret it. The season for serious labor, with a view to mutual improvement—the second object your Society proposes—is at hand. I felt that I could not give you all the time that might be desirable, and that your interests might suffer in consequence. Besides, my removal serves only the official tie. The bond of affection remains as strong as ever; and I shall be only too happy, at all times, to contribute to the growing success of your Society, by advice, and by every means in my power.

Of my successor I cannot speak, as he is present. This however I may say, that he is younger than I am; and that he will not act as too heavy a burden on your movements. In common with all the priests of St. Patrick's Church, he takes a lively interest in the prosperity of your Society. A short time will suffice to make you know and esteem your new Spiritual Director—Rev. F. Bakerell.

You say well, dear young friends, that I felt profoundly the want of such a Society as yours in this City. How could I be indifferent to the perils that beset the path of youth in this large community? I could not see, without grief, the years of youth in which character should be formed, and the career of manhood well defined, and carefully provided for;—I could not, I repeat, see, without the keenest grief, those invaluable years dissipated in the stupid and demoralizing pastimes of the night club, the gambling and drinking saloon, and of the many other dens of seduction that infest our city.

Fearing for the well being, both religious and social of our rising generation, I did feel the necessity of a Society in which young men, sustained by mutual example, would have the wisdom to provide for an honorable and useful future by an industrious cultivation of the talents God gave them; and at the same time, have the moral courage to speak and act on all occasions as virtuous young men. This most desirable blessing your Society attains. And accordingly I have taken an earnest part in forming it—give me credit for so much and I will not quarrel with you. But the flourishing state of the Society at the present moment—the Catholic spirit that animates it—the faithful observance of the fundamental rules—all this is your own work, and the credit too must be yours. I had only to call upon you, and you gathered around me; and the simple words of instruction I spoke to you, leave fruit in abundance, because you listened to them with earnest and well-prepared hearts.

I need say truly that the 'Catholic Young Men's Society,' imported from our own dear Ireland, found a congenial soil in the 'City of Mary.' (Villic Marie) God grant it may be ever so. It is your noble mission to see that there be no degeneracy in the youth of Ireland;—that the virtues that crown the brow of our dear land, and, though down trodden, make her the queen of christian nations, lose none of their lustre through the fault of her young sons in Montreal. The faith, and the obedience, and the purity of Ireland's youth, are your boast; let them be also your zealously guarded inheritance, which you will hand down, intact, to those who will come after you.

I find, dear young friends, that your very suggestive Address has made me forget myself. I shall only say then that I thank you for your splendid Missal; and still more do I thank you for the kindness that made you think of presenting this unearned gift.

You ask my prayers. The demand was not necessary. I cannot forget the first members of our dear Society,—their zeal, their honest piety, and their Catholic obedience. The first use I shall make of your Missal, will be to offer the Holy Sacrifice of the Altar, for your perseverance is good here, and your undying bliss hereafter.

The subjoined arrived too late for publication in our last issue:—

To the Editor of the True Witness.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Sept. 20, 1864.

DEAR SIR,—Seldom have we seen anything that afforded us more sincere pleasure than the reception given to His Lordship, Dr. Horan, on the occasion of his pastoral visit to this parish, on Wednesday, 7th inst.

The Sunday previous, the Rev. the Parish Priest announced from the pulpit that His Lordship would arrive on Wednesday afternoon; and he trusted his parishioners would give him a right good welcome—a welcome due his exalted rank; and moreover due him for the marked kindness evinced by His Lordship on more than one occasion for this portion of the diocese. With the noble hearted people of this parish, a word from their priest is sufficient; and accordingly on Wednesday afternoon, on the arrival of the train from Kingston, a handsome covered carriage, drawn by four fine horses, elegantly caparisoned, and accompanied by some thirty-five carriages more, was in waiting at the Lancaster Depot to receive His Lordship.

At the Station His Lordship was met by the Rev. Mr. McCarthy, and conducted to the carriage, which immediately drove off, the others following to the sounds of the Highlanders' favorite instrument—his own lured pipes.

As His Lordship entered Williamstown, a salute of ten guns was fired, while from the belfry rang forth a joyful greeting. Having reached the church door, His Lordship descended from his carriage; and while entering into the sacred edifice, imparted his benediction to the many who kelt to receive it.

During the adoration of the Most Holy Sacrament—for we Catholics can never separate the Virgin Mother from the Divine Son—the choir, under the able direction of Mrs. McGillis, who presided at the organ, sang, in honor of Mary Immaculate, that most beautiful of hymns—"Ave Maria Stella"—and so terminated the proceedings of the afternoon.

Next day His Lordship, assisted by the venerable Dean Hay, and Rev. Mr. McCarthy as Deacon and Sub-Deacon, celebrated the High Mass for the opening of the forty hours' adoration of the Blessed Sacrament. At the conclusion of the first Gospel, His Lordship addressed the congregation, explaining to them in the clearest terms the nature of the sublime devotion at which they were about to have the happiness to assist.

In eloquent words, replete with piety andunction, he exhorted them to profit by the graces now offered by their Divine Saviour who, in the

Ever Adorable Sacrament, would remain upon the Altar, as upon the throne of His love, inviting them to come and receive His precious body and blood.

Mass being ended, a procession was formed, headed by the cross-bearer and acolytes. His Lordship carried the Holy of Holies beneath a rich canopy of cloth of gold, borne by six gentlemen, supported on each side by three others holding handsome Gothic lanterns, while eight children walked before with lighted torches and glowing censurs.

The procession moved down the middle aisle, and having made the circuit of the church grounds returned to the sanctuary. The Sacred Host was then enthroned upon the altar, and the Litany of the Saints was beautifully rendered by the Bishop, the assistant clergy and choir singing the responses.

During the entire forty hours the Blessed Sacrament was never left one moment without some one in silent adoration before it. At half past eight each night, the altar was splendidly illuminated during the act of reparation to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

From early morning till late night the confessionals were literally besieged by crowds anxious to prepare themselves for the worthy reception of the Holy Eucharist. Upwards of nine hundred persons received communion, and we regret to say a great many, sadly disappointed, were obliged to leave without confession, the Rev. gentleman, though laboring incessantly, being unable to attend to all.

Thus, dear Sir, this great and truly Catholic devotion, so dear to the Heart of Jesus, has taken place in our midst now for the third time; and sincerely do we hope that He who dwells in that Sacrament of love may grant its effects may be as lasting as on the former two occasions.

Ah! if there be joy in heaven over one sinner that does penance, what pen gifted enough to describe, what mind vast enough to conceive the transports of the angels of God, on beholding so many returning to their kind, indulgent Father and partaking of that "Bread which came down from heaven, and of which, if any men shall eat, he shall live for ever."

The second morning of the devotion the Mass of the day was said by the Very Rev. Dean Hay; and on Saturday, His Lordship, though exceedingly fatigued, kindly officiated, made the procession as on Thursday, and afterwards administered Confirmation to one hundred and twenty seven persons.

At half-past four in the afternoon, His Lordship, accompanied by our Parish Priest, left Williamstown for the neighboring Parish of St. Andrew, where, next day, he again sang Grand Mass, and after an eloquent discourse, confirmed one hundred and three persons.

Monday evening, in company with Very Rev. Dean Hay, Rev. Messrs. Marcoux and MacCarthy, His Lordship visited Roxborough, where on Tuesday and Wednesday, more than one hundred and fifty persons had the happiness to receive the Sacraments.

Thursday morning, His Lordship left St. Andrews for his own good city of Kingston, bearing with him the love, respect and gratitude of an attached and devoted people.

Hoping, Mr. Editor, that you will pardon me for taking up so much of your valuable paper, I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration, your obedient servant,
L. M. D.

THE BURNING OF THE REFORMATORY AT ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.—Yesterday Mr. Prieur notified Mr. Coroner Jones that during the removal of the debris of the Reformatory Prison building, which was burned down in the early part of August, a quantity of bones were discovered. On an examination by two medical men, they were declared to be human bones.—They are believed to be the remains of one or two unfortunate prisoners who were stated at the time to have perished in the flames. The Coroner will leave for Sault au Recollet to-day to ascertain the character of the remains in question, and if possible, the origin of the fire.—Gazette.

We give the verdict of the Coroner's jury:— "That a building known as the Reformatory Prison situated in the Parish of St. Vincent de Paul, in the district of Montreal, was on the 7th day of the month of August, 1864, accidentally destroyed by fire. That the origin of the said fire was in the chimneys of the buildings being defective in their construction. That certain human bones were, on the 14th day of the month of September, 1864, found among the ruins of the building destroyed, and that the said human bones, in the opinion of the jurors, are the remains of the body of Francois X. Deslongchamps, aged 17 years, and of Joseph Landry, aged 19 years, or of one or other of them, who were then prisoners in the said Reformatory Prison, on the said 7th day of Aug. 1864.—Herald 23rd inst.

We understand that Dr. Charles Mackay, hitherto the Times correspondent at New York, is about to visit Canada under direction of his principals. The tour of Dr. Mackay is said to possess a certain public importance—probably in connection with the subject of Confederation.—Montreal Gazette.

Crops of all kinds have been good and plentiful in Prince Edward Island this year. The harvest weather has so far been fine, but some of the grain crops are late, and will require three weeks more to ripen. The potato blight seems to have disappeared.

THE FIREWOOD QUESTION.—We have learned unofficially that the deputation appointed at the Firewood meeting on Monday night waited yesterday upon Mr. Brydges, and explained to him the wishes of the persons who composed the meeting, and what they conceived to be those of the citizens at large. They especially pointed out to the Chief Manager that though it might be true that the quantity which the Grand Trunk brought in last year and might bring in this, could be but small; yet that the idea that the road would refuse such freight, or refuse it except on prohibitory rates, had a natural tendency to increase the pretension of dealers—and this tendency would be felt in a constantly increasing ratio as the winter grew on and stocks fell short. Mr. Brydges expressed his readiness to give all fair accommodation to the trade; but said that he was greatly deficient in room upon which to stow it on its arrival here. Mr. T. S. Brown remarked that the vacant land owned by Messrs Workman and Delisle, along the side of the track, might no doubt be made available for the purpose of a fire-wood depot during the winter, and he offered to see those gentlemen to obtain their consent. We understand that they very liberally consented at once to permit the land to be used for the purpose mentioned.—Transcript.

It is hard to foresee what will come out of the political crisis now engaging the attention of the people of British North America. Confederation or a Legislative Union are the plans proposed. Either will involve serious danger to Catholic interests. The Catholics of Upper and Lower Canada, in the event of a Federal Union will have but a small voice in the Government. In the event of a Legislative Union, they will be completely at the mercy of the Protestant classes. In none of the Provinces, except Lower Canada, are Catholics in a majority. Will they not, in the event of a Legislative Union, be but a cypher in the Government? Leading politicians and cunning leaders ask the country to wait and see what they shall see, and the small fry run through the country and beseech the people not to alarm themselves. Our duty, on the contrary, is to advise the people that danger is at least in the distance. If the people are true to themselves, they will diligently enquire and be prepared to pronounce intelligently on the schemes presented for approval or disapproval.—Ottawa Tribune.

It is but due to our own public men to say that in the power of *vera voce* exposition of policy, and in traits of diplomacy they can, without injury, stand beside the great men of Canada. It is true enough that post-prandial speeches are not the best tests by which to measure a man's statesmanship, yet the Canadians at the dinner took pains to exhibit their statesmanship to the best possible advantage. There was not the least necessity for this. If for instance George Brown had desired to impress upon his audience the conclusions to which he considers statistics lead him, if that was his only desire, much the better method of obtaining that object would have been to have enclosed a copy of the *Globe* to each gentleman present. This would have drawn towards him more the good will of the prominent Nova Scotians with whom he feasted on Monday evening, as well as it would more effectually have informed their minds, than by reading the long statements he did from the columns of his newspaper, when men had met to measure each other's calibre for good cheer. To give us an idea of their policy, or their statesmanlike powers, the dinner was not properly the place. Yet they chose that place, and now we have to say that not a single new idea on Colonial union, or a single original turn of expression, was given birth to on Monday evening. For a long hour and a quarter Mr. Brown spoke and by much too long a time also did others speak, and everything they said had been heard over and over again. If the long-windedness of the Canadians is any earnest of what we are to get in other respects by a Federation, then many will pray to be saved from a federation.—Acadian Recorder.

It must be borne in mind, that the consent of the Imperial government is essential to any union movement that may be proposed, if the movement is to be one of revolution merely, and not of rebellion; and it is exceedingly doubtful if the Imperial consent will be given to any Federal or Confederate scheme of union, which would unite us only for costly non-essentials, and leave us separate and disunited in all that relates to the important features of nationality. It is very certain that the sentiment of the people of the Maritime Provinces must undergo a radical change on the subject of taxation, before a Federal or Confederate union will be possible. The people must be made to forget all the lessons that have been instilled into their minds by a certain class of politicians on the subject of taxation, before they will consent to hand over their Customs duties to a central or Federal authority, and submit to a direct tax for the support of the local Provincial government, and for all the local purposes to which the revenue from Customs duties is now applied. Divested of all subterfuge and political buncom, a Federal or Confederate union just implies two governments instead of one—two sets of executive officials to pay instead of one—two legislatures instead of one—double expense, and double the risk of extravagance, in every department of the public affairs; and this without securing any advantage, commercial or otherwise that a commercial union or zolverein would not secure equally as well, and without a tithe of the expense.—Halifax Citizen.

We have no definite explanation of what is meant by a Legislative Union or Confederation of the Provinces; but so far as we do know—if the details were properly carried out—the latter would in New Brunswick be the more popular. In the United States it is well known that their system of Confederation has proved a failure; and we should be slow to recommend any changes until we first see a commercial union established by Railroad. It is then, and not till then, that we should turn our attention to the details of a Confederation of all the British American Provinces, if adopted so as to secure the rights of all concerned. We occupy at the present moment—placed as we are in a central station—a superior as well as important position; and we have confidence in the wisdom and energy of our Delegates to warrant us in believing that our rights will be duly maintained.—Fredericton Reporter.

A GREAT CHANGE.—Under this caption the Cornwall Freeholder makes the following remarks:—If poor Mr. Baby had lived a few weeks longer he would have had reason to reflect upon the 'revenge' which the 'whirligig of time' brings about. No reader of the *Globe* can have forgotten how the deceased gentleman was used as a scarecrow wherewith to frighten U. Canada; and his ill doings, especially with reference to the light houses in the Lower St. Lawrence were delineated with all the terrible energy of which typography is capable. Well, the *Globe* a few days ago in an article in favor of the Canadian Steamship line, (with the owner of which Mr. Brown had once a peasant money operation) advocates an addition to those 'monuments of Lower Canadian oppression and of Upper Canadian degradation.'—The *Globe* has a capacious swallow. It has bolted Mr. Galtier and Mr. Galt, Mr. Baby and St. Lawrence Light-houses. Worse still, it has eaten its own utterances of ten years past. It only remains for it to gulp down the Grand Trunk, and so to make amends for past offences, and let us have peace hereafter.

We understand that the present visit of Lord Lyons to Quebec is for the purpose of conferring with the Canadian government about any change that may be proposed in the reciprocity treaty.—Herald.

A CELEBRITY GONE.—Jane Ward, one of the women connected with the murder of the late Mr. Hogan, M.P., died on Sunday last at Chippewa. This woman was one of those who knew most about the perpetration of the murder, but as far as we can ascertain, she died without divulging anything that could clear up the mystery which still surrounds that dreadful crime. She protested, however, that the unfortunate man Brown, who died on the gallows for the crime, had nothing to do with it other than belonging to the gang, the members of which did the deed amongst them.—Globe.

THE LAST NEW TRICK.—We would caution our readers and the public against the last new dodge which is attempted to be played off at the expense of the unwary. It seems within the last day or two a few sharpers have been trying to impose upon a number of our citizens as having been compelled to fly from New York to avoid the draft; that they were without funds, and would sell their gold watches at one-third their value. Look out for them, the watches are bogus and the sellers are sharpers.—Hamilton Spectator.

A QUEBECER MURDERED IN THE UNITED STATES.—A notice appears in the advertising columns of the Boston *Pilot*, to the effect that a Canadian named "Peter Annell"—probably Pierre Hamel—was murdered recently in some part of the State of New York. It is further stated that the unfortunate deceased belonged originally to Quebec, where he had several brothers and sisters, and other relatives. He is said to have left Quebec about ten or twelve years ago, and proceeded to Wisconsin, whence he afterwards removed to New York. It appears that he has left some property to the value of \$1,400 or \$1,600, which, if not claimed within a certain period, will fall to the State. Persons desirous of ascertaining further particulars are requested to write to Timothy Dwyer, East Troy, N.Y.

CAPTURES OF AMERICAN STEAMERS ON THE LAKES.—We learn from the telegraphic news from the West that a gang apparently of Southern refugees in Canada have seized an American vessel in a Canadian port, proceeded to sea on the Lake, captured another vessel, and having sunk her, returned to Sandwich. There it appears the captured ship, and we suppose her captors have been arrested by the Customs authorities. If the facts are as related, a most improper use has been made of the asylum which those men have obtained in Canada, and we trust that the Government will, as the late Government did, take every step to prevent acts of this kind, which it permitted, will sooner or later bring us into a state of war with our neighbors. There can be no doubt of the tendency of such acts, and if the guilty parties have been arrested, we hope they will be brought to trial and punishment. The neutrality of the Lakes is a most important and valuable convention, especially for the weaker party as we are; but it will plainly be abrogated, if Canadian ports are used as a cover for persons seeking to assault American commerce.—Montreal Herald.

Died. In Bath, C.W., on the 20th inst., Mrs. M. Manus, wife of P. T. M. Manus, aged 37 years and 11 months.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS
Montreal, Sept. 26, 1864.
Flour—Pollards, \$2.90 to \$3.00; Middlings, \$3.10 to \$3.30; Fine, \$4.50 to \$4.70; Super., No. 2 \$3.75 to \$3.85; Superior \$4.15 to \$4.30; Fancy \$4.37 to \$4.50; Extra, \$4.50 to \$4.60; Superior Extra \$4.70 to \$4.90; Bag Flour, \$2.30 to \$2.50.
Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$4.75 to \$5.00.
Wheat—U. Canada Spring, 92c to 94c ex-cars; U. C. Winter, 90c.
Ashes per 100 lbs, Pots, latest sales were at \$5.75 to \$5.65; Inferior Pots, \$5.60 to \$5.00; Pearls, in demand, at \$6.35 to \$6.27.
Butter—There is a good demand, for New at 10 1/2c to 12c; fine to choice, suitable for home consumption, 13c to 14c.
Eggs per doz, 10 1/2c to 11c.
Lard per lb, fair demand at 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c.
Tallow per lb, 8c to 8 1/2c.
Cut-meats per lb, Ham, canvassed, 11c to 12 1/2c; Bacon, 5c to 6c.
Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$17.50 to \$18.00; Prime Mess, \$16 to \$20.00; Prime, \$16.00 to \$20.00.—Montreal Witness.

TORONTO MARKETS—Sept. 23.
Flour, extra Superior per barrel, \$4.45 to 4.55; Fancy, \$4.25 to 4.35; Superior, \$3.85 to 3.95....
Wheat, Fall, per bushel, 86c to 90c; Spring, 77c to 83c....
Barley, per bushel, 80c to 87c Peas, do, 50c to 60c. Oats, do, 36c to 40c. Potatoes, do, 55c to 60c. Beef, per 100 lbs, \$4.50 to 5.00. Eggs, per dozen, 10c to 13c. Butter, fresh, per lb, 18c to 20c; do, tub, 16c to 17c. Chickens, per pair, 30c to 40c; Ducks, do, 40c to 45c. Sheep, each, \$3.50 to 4.50c. Calves, do, \$3.50 to 4.50. Lumps, do, \$2.00 to 2.50. Hides, per 100 lbs, \$4.50 to 5. Sheepskins, each, 50c to 60c. Calfskins, per lb, 11c to 12c. Wool, per lb, 40c to 42c. Hay, per ton, \$10.00 to 13.50. Straw, do, \$6.00 to 7.



THE Regular MONTHLY MEETING of the above Corporation will take place in NORDHEIMER'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, the 3rd Oct. Chair to be taken at Eight o'clock.
By Order,
F. M. CASSIDY,
Sec. Secretary.
September 29, 1864.

FEMALE INSTITUTION,
FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB,
ST. DENIS STREET,
ABOVE SHERBROOKE STREET, MONTREAL.
THE DUTIES of this SCHOOL were RESUMED on Thursday, the 22nd September.

WANTED,
A YOUNG MAN (English origin) to Teach an English Class, in Mason College, Terrebonne. He will require to have a knowledge of the French language.
For further particulars apply by letter at the College.
September 23, 1864.

AN ORGANIST WANTED.
APPLICATIONS for the Situation of ORGANIST of St. PATRICK'S CHURCH, QUEBEC, addressed to the undersigned, will be received from this date until the 10th of October next.
M. O'LEARY, Secretary Committee of Management of St. Patrick's Church.
Quebec, 22nd September, 1874.

NEWSPAPER FOR SALE.
THE PROPRIETOR of the OTTAWA TRIBUNE, wishing to retire from the Newspaper business, offers for SALE the Ottawa Tribune Newspaper and JOB-PRINTING Office, on reasonable and accommodating terms. It has a large Subscription List, and the Office is encouraged by a liberal amount of Job-work. The Tribune has been published in this city over Ten Years, and is the only Irish Catholic journal published in Central Canada. It has been conducted on the Cash principle during the last five years, so that the Subscribers are all bona fide.
As the Provincial Government will remove to Ottawa next Spring, this is a rare chance for persons wishing to engage in the Newspaper business.
For further information, address
R. E. O'CONNOR,
Tribune Office, Ottawa.
Ottawa, Sept. 17, 1864.

MONTREAL SELECT MODEL SCHOOL,
Nos. 2, 4, and 6 St. Constant Street.
THE duties of this SCHOOL, will be RESUMED on MONDAY, TWENTY-NINTH of AUGUST, at NINE o'clock A.M.
A thorough English, French, Commercial and Mathematical Education is imparted in the above Institution, at moderate charges.
The Principal having enlarged his premises, is enabled to receive more Pupils this year than his former years past.
For particulars and Terms of payment, apply at the School to the Principal,
August 24, 1864. W. DORAN: 2m.

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

S. MATTHEWS,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
CORNER OF ST. PETER & NOTRE DAME STS.,
WISHES most respectfully to intimate to his Customers and the Public generally, that his Buyer has just returned from the European Markets, having made large purchases of well-selected WOOLLENS suitable for FALL and WINTER wear. He is now in a position to execute Orders to any amount.
N.B.—NEWEST STYLES and sound material guaranteed, also, a perfect Fit.
S. MATTHEWS,
Merchant Tailor, Corner of St. Peter and Notre Dame Streets.
Montreal, Sept. 1, 1864. 12m.

HEYDEN & DEFOE,
BARRISTERS AND ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery,
CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, AND TORONTO AGENTS.
OFFICE—Over the Toronto Savings' Bank,
No. 74, CHURCH STREET,
TORONTO.
L. S. HEYDEN. D. M. DEFOE.
August 25, 1864. 12m.

M. J. HICKEY,
Barrister and Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., &c. &c.
OFFICE—IN THOMPSON'S BUILDINGS,
(Corner of Sussex and York Streets)
OTTAWA, C. W.
August 3, 1864. 12m.

C. F. FRASER,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c.,
BROOKVILLE, C. W.
Collections made in all parts of Western Canada.
Reverences—Messrs. Fitzpatrick & Moore, Montreal
M. P. Ryan, Esq.,
James O'Brien, Esq.,
" "

FARM TO LET.
THAT well-known FARM, situated in the PARISH of St. LAURENT, containing 170 ACRES, to be LEASED for a term of years, (the whole or a part with THREE STONE DWELLINGS, and all the other necessary Stables, Barns, and Out-Buildings. This Farm is well known to be one of the best in this Island for its produce of Barley, Potatoes, Turnips and other Vegetables.
For particulars, apply to
P. CARROLL, Esq.,
Tannery West,
Or to the Proprietor,
PETER KING,
St. Laurent.
August 11, 1864.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT.
Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Fashion Books, Novels, Stationery, School Books, Children's Books, Song Books, Almanacs, Diaries and Postage Stamp for sale at DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, Montreal.
Jan. 17, 1863.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Friday, Sept. 2.—The once celebrated Pere Enfantin, the founder, or rather the restorer, of the sect called St. Simonians, in the first years of the reign of Louis Philippe, died of apoplexy yesterday morning in Paris, in the 69th year of his age.

PARIS, Saturday, Sept. 3.—The funeral of M. Enfantin took place yesterday. It was attended by over 200 persons, several of whom had in other times been partisans of the doctrines of the St. Simonians, and may still in theory, if not in practice, adhere to them.

"To follow and see to the execution of the present will; and, moreover, I desire him to take care that my obsequies shall be extremely simple that they shall not take place in a church, nor with the assistance of a priest of any persuasion, as I do not wish to give occasion for any scandal regarding the faith of any body, or of any failure to the respect due to mine."

The ambition of the St. Simonians was to render all churches unnecessary; and the fact of their having survived the Menilmontant community, which has long been forgotten, while its members now live much like other men, and are not less active in the pursuit of wealth and honors than the mass of mankind, may explain the repugnance of the 'Pere' to admit in his last moments the consolations of religion.

The most important item of news which the telegraph flashed to us relates to the health of the Emperor of the French. Only recently, we were informed that the physical condition of this formidable Potentate had been thoroughly renovated by his sojourn at Vichy, the waters of which were said to have rendered inestimable service to the imperial system; but, according to the Paris correspondent of the Standard, his Majesty is seriously ill again.

The same correspondence speaks of the intention which the Empress of the French has of going to Rome during the autumn. This is no new idea, but it seems more seriously spoken of than ever. It appears from the last official returns published by the Director General of Customs that the French imports are increasing, but not in the same proportion as the exports.

If a paradox be plausibly supported by argument it never fails in making an impression. The strangeness of the conception fixes it in the memory, where it causes a sensation something akin to pleasure; and then the mind is apt to welcome any decent fallacy which gives an excuse for retaining it.

M. DUMAS AND THE CENSORSHIP.—Alexandre Dumas has addressed the following characteristic letter to the Emperor on the subject of his piece recently produced, and called the Mohicans of Paris. The Mohicans has been stopped by the censorship, and Dumas writes:—"Sire,—In 1830 and even to-day there were three men at the head of French literature,—Victor Hugo, Lamartine, and myself. Victor Hugo is proscribed. Lamartine is ruined. I cannot be exiled like Victor Hugo, as neither by word, writing nor act have I given the authorities any hold over me. But I can be ruined like Lamartine, and I am being ruined. I know not

what has excited the censorship against me. I have written and published 1,200 volumes. It is not for me to appreciate their literary merits. Translated into all tongues they have gone as far as steam could carry them. Although the least worthy of the three, in the five parts of the world I have become the most popular, because one is a thinker, the other a dreamer, while I write for all (Je suis, moi, un vulgarisateur). Of these 1,200 volumes there is not one but could be given to any workman of the Faubourg St. Antoine, the most republican, or any young girl of the Faubourg St. Germain, the most modest of our Faubourgs. Well sired, in the eyes of the censure I am the most impure man alive. Within 12 years the censure has successively stopped Isaac Laqueten, sold 80,500fr.; the Tour de Nesle after 800 representations, stopped for 7 years. Angele stopped, after 300 representations, for 6 years; Antony also for six years, after 350 representations. La Jeunesse de Louis XIV., not played though received by the French Theatre. To-day the censure stops the Mohicans of Paris, which was to have been played on Saturday. It will probably, on some pretext or another, forbid Olympia of Cleves and Balsamo, which plays I am writing now. I do not complain any more for the Mohicans than for my other dramas. I would observe to your Majesty that during the three years of the restoration of Charles X., during the 18 years' reign of Louis Philippe, I never had a piece either suspended or arrested, and I add, for your Majesty alone, that it appears to me unjust to make a single dramatic author lose more than half a million, when so many men, who do not deserve the name, are encouraged and supported. I appeal then for the first, and probably for the last time, to the prince whose hand I had the honour to press at Arenenberg, at Ham, and at the Elysee, and who finding me a devoted proselyte when he was on the road to exile and the road to prison, has never found me a solicitor when on that of empire."

THE ABBE CHATAIGNON.—The Civil Tribunal of Angoulême has just given judgment in the action which was brought by the Abbe Chataignon against the officers of the etat civil of the communes of Plaisance Rouffiac and of Montbrier, for refusing to publish and celebrate his marriage. The Court has decided that as the Catholic Church imposes celibacy on the Priests: that as consequently a citizen who enters into holy orders engages never to marry, and that as it is on the faith of such engagement that the Church authorises him to exercise his ministry and to receive confessions, which he might abuse if he had not laid aside all hope of ever again returning into the world, the officers of the etat-civil of the said communes were justified in refusing to comply with the application made to them by the Abbe; the plaintiff, therefore, is nonsuited and condemned to pay all the costs.—Galignani.

An interesting ceremony took place two days ago in the Church of La Charite at Lyons, where Mgr. de Charbonnel ordained, as Priests, two young deacons belonging to the establishment of the African Missions, and who are about to proceed to the Kingdom of Dahomey. He also baptised a young negro about eleven years of age, a native of that country. The church was crowded with persons to witness the ceremony.—Sun.

The Paris correspondent of the Journal de Bruxelles announces that out of 240 pupils admitted on examination to the Imperial Military School at Saint Cyr, in France, this year, 60 came from the College of Sainte Genevieve, which is directed by the Jesuit Fathers.

The same correspondence speaks of the intention which the Empress of the French has of going to Rome during the autumn. This is no new idea, but it seems more seriously spoken of than ever. It appears from the last official returns published by the Director General of Customs that the French imports are increasing, but not in the same proportion as the exports.

The Post's Paris correspondent says that the King of Greece is to marry a Russian Princess, and that the marriage between the heir of the Russian throne and the sister of the Princess of Wales is very nearly arranged.

There is likely to be a bitter warfare in Europe, the actors the leaders of fashion, male and female, the object the crinoline. The French are indignant that the Empress of Austria should issue arbitrary laws of fashion, and will not bow down to her condemnation of crinoline. The Pays and La Patrie could not in their wild paragraphs about English aristocracy exhibit more fury than do the journals of fashion at this presumption of a Teutonic autocrat. Paris, always considered as the seat of fashion, to be placed after a barbaric city in her despotic rights to lead the modes is intolerable. Hitherto the modistes of the Boulevards have always been consulted before any fashion could be recognised in a civilised land, nor will they suffer themselves to be discredited from a Government which they have hitherto held by universal consent. The threatened rebellion against their power will be met with contempt and disgust. It is only from Paris that a bonnet, a ceinture, a wreath, a knot of ribbon, a plume of feathers, can acquire a legitimate recognition. The overthrow of an empire is not to be treated of lightly, and the Empress of Austria and the ladies of Vienna are placed without the ban of the world of fashion.

BELGIUM.—The following is the address which the Catholic Congress at Malines has voted to the Pope:—"To his Holiness Pope Pius IX.—Most Holy Father. More faithful even to the unanimous suggestion of their hearts than to the voice of duty, the Catholics assembled at Malines inaugurate their labors by prostrating themselves humbly at the feet of the vicar of Jesus Christ. Attached to the Holy Roman See, mother and mistress of all the churches by the bonds of a strict obedience, and by the most filial love, we come, most Holy Father, to offer to you, Divinely predestined to the care of the sheep and of the lambs, to the government of the pastors and of the faithful, the respectful expression of these sentiments. We recognize solemnly in all their plenitude the rights of your supreme authority. You are the priest par excellence; the incorruptible guardian and the infallible interpreter of the Divine verities; the pilot of that mystic vessel which leads humanity regenerated by the blood of Jesus Christ to the shore of its eternal destinies. At the same time as your spiritual power we recognize also, most Holy Father, the temporal power which is its providential bulwark. The more the Pontifical Royalty is attacked and misunderstood the more ardently we apply ourselves to its defence, the more we condemn the sacrilegious usurpations of which it

is the object, the more closely we rally ourselves around the Holy See—the fruitful and inexhaustible source of truth and of justice—against the league of the unbelieving and the impious has for ages used its efforts. Assembled at Malines to cement the union of the Catholics, to develope Catholic works, to co-operate, in the degree which becomes laymen, for the defence of our mother Church, we proceed to open our second session by this solemn profession of our faith, of our submission, of our love. May it be received with kindness by your Holiness, and obtain for us one of those paternal benedictions which give to hearts with good intentions confidence, strength, and peace, and have spread themselves from the time of St. Peter to that of Pius IX., as a benedict dew ubi et ubi, over the city and over the world.

The submissive and respectfully-devoted Sons of your Holiness.

Major O'Reilly, M.P. for Longford, having been requested to give some account of the progress of Catholicity in Ireland, began by thanking Catholic Belgium for the hospitality and education it had bestowed on the clergy of Ireland during the times of its misfortunes, and for the rejoicing spirit with which she had ever watched over the triumphs of the Catholic Church in Ireland. The progress made during the present century might be gauged by the fact, that since its commencement, the number of secular clergy in Ireland had doubled, while the regular clergy, who then numbered but 100 members, counted now more than 300; and the nuns, who, in 1800, were not more than a dozen, were now 2,000. In the last 72 years, 2,000 churches and 200 convents for religious orders of both sexes had been built at an expense which amounted to 160,000,000 francs; while the yearly budget of the clergy, not proceeding from the taxes gathered by the government, but from the free offerings of the faithful, might be estimated at 17,000,000 francs. It was true that the finest churches in Ireland could not be compared to any of the magnificent cathedrals of Belgium, but they were wonderful monuments for such an oppressed and despoiled nation, whom he rejoiced to think, ever preserved and deserved their sympathy. The speech of the honorable member was marked by its clearness and brevity.

A letter from Malines of the 1st gives the following details respecting the third sitting of the Catholic congress held on that day:—"The great event of this sitting was the speech of the Bishop of Orleans, who treated the question of popular education with more than his wonted eloquence, and held his 4,000 hearers captive for full three hours. He discussed the question in all its bearings, and adduced arguments to refute the attacks directed against the education imparted by religious bodies. The reverend prelate was frequently interrupted by the applause of the audience, and was saluted with enthusiastic cheering when he sat down. The fifth session has been occupied in discussing the best means of creating a healthy public opinion in a Catholic sense. M. Digard, an advocate of the Paris bar, proposed the establishment of three international journals.—Sun's Special Correspondent.

ITALY.—A letter from Turin of the 2nd says: "There arrived this evening at Turin M. de Kisseleff, ex-Rovoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Russia at Rome, who will fulfil the same functions at the Court of the King of Italy. M. de Kisseleff had been at Rome, since 1856. It is known that it is in consequence of the discourse delivered by the Pope to the College of the Propaganda that M. Kisseleff has been recalled. The Emperor of Russia in sending him to Turin assuredly designed to make a demonstration hostile towards the Holy See. M. de Kisseleff married very recently a Princess Ruspoli, who is said to be very devoted to the Italian cause; nor must it be forgotten that the sister of the Marquis Pepoli married one of the Princes Ruspoli.

THE PIEDMONT REVOLUTIONISTS.—Great is the space which the deeds of lawless violence occupy in the annals of the world. If the blackness of a crime be judged merely by the quantity of blood shed in its commission, the nineteenth century, it must be admitted, cannot compare with former and more sanguinary times; but, however far our eye may penetrate into the past, no territorial robbery can be found in point of infamy and malicious intrigue like that by which the rule of the King of Sardinia has been extended over the greater part of Italy. Originally this heroic spoliation was prepared by secret societies. Later, the universities were converted into schools of rebellion, assassins were hired and let loose, and the art of lying and calumny practised with restless activity. With these conspirators the Piedmontese Government entered into an alliance, sealing it by the breach of a previous compact with the Holy See. It then raised the banner of that liberalism which, while preaching every licence, and justifying every evil desire directed against the institutions of God, would only enslave the Church and the religion she defends. To propagate revolution now became the official task of the Sardinian Cabinet, their ambassadors became the heads of conspiracies, their emissaries bought the loyalty of civil and military officers for gold. Things being thus prepared, the work, in spite of the most sacred and the most recent treaties, was begun under the protection of France in '59, and subsequently carried as far as its patron thought it advisable to permit. But, useful as corruption and intrigue, as lying and faithlessness, as insolence and want of moral respect, may be in the service of revolution, they are no fitting foundations for a new and aspiring realm. The robbery committed, the robbers began to quarrel over the spoils. Piedmont wants to become a great power, having had this one end in view since the close of the 18th century. At first it contented itself with deriving the greatest possible advantage from the casual encounters between the Powers. It knew how to wait; a King of Sardinia left his successors the advice to devour Lombardy as they would an antichoke, that is, leaf by leaf. At the time when the secret societies began to proceed to action, a Prince reigned in Italy from whom conspiracy expected nothing, and, in truth, had nothing to expect. The movement, therefore, turned against him, but was speedily put down by the Austrian arms. Times have, however, changed. The Piedmontese Government makes common cause with Mazzini, either partly supporting the other. It wanted to extend the kingdom of the successors of Humbert of Maurienne over all Italy, Dalmatia, and, if possible, still further. The new constitutional laws, the disregard of ecclesiastical rights, the attacks on the altar and its servants, the obedience paid to an alleged popular will, the countenance given to revolutionary doctrines, were no more than a bribe by which those who had enlisted in the movement were to be converted into so many tools of a new and ambitious power. They were to have full liberty to serve the King of Sardinia, though not to cross his plans. To prevent, however, the House of Savoy from aggrandising itself, Italy had been undermined during an entire generation by the restless activity of the Carbonari. The leaders of that conspiracy, as well as their most active adherents, aim at a republic; the phantom of a royalty subservient to themselves being intended to form the connecting link between the former and the future state of things. Thus far, it is true, the Piedmontese Government has played the game more successfully than Mazzini; the latter over-estimated the resources of his party, and Garibaldi, his commander-in-chief, after a feeble resistance, fell into the hands of the Piedmontese troops.—From a Pastoral by the Archbishop of Vienna.

ROME.—Letters from Rome state that the Pope is to return from Castel Gandolfo about the middle of the month, and that a Consistory will be held in the week of the Quarter-Tense. The Patriarch of Venice and the Archbishop of Rouen will attend to receive the Hat from the hands of His Holiness. The beatification of the Blessed Mary of Alacoque will take place at the same time.

GERMANY AND DENMARK.—VIENNA, Sept. 3.—During the last week little or no progress has been made towards the conclusion of peace between the German Powers and Denmark. It is not likely that the settling of the future boundary line between Denmark and Schleswig-Holstein will be attended with serious difficulties, but the Danish Government will hardly readily consent to make the heavy pecuniary sacrifices which are required of it. The Ost-Deutsche Post publishes the following:—"The reports of difficulties which have arisen in the peace negotiations, of new pretensions put forward

by everyone belonging to the court has been suffering from the heat save the Pope, and he is wonderfully well, as any one who has seen him walking lately can attest. Mgr. de Merode has recovered from his dangerous attack of fever, and left yesterday for Belgium, where he will assist at the Congress of Malines, as representative of the Vatican, it going perfectly untrue that the Pope has discouraged his Prelates from going there, as several journals have asserted.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—An impression seems to be gaining ground that the Neapolitan question can scarcely remain much longer unsolved, and the great recent increase in arrests, fusillations, and other atrocities, is a symptom not to be lightly disregarded, coupled, as it is, with an extensive movement in favor of action on the part of the 'Sect.' It is becoming very evident that the army cannot be long maintained at its present enormous rate of expenditure, and it will therefore be better to let it 'earn its keep than eat its head off,' to use a hunting phrase, for it will dwindle off by sheer want of means to pay it, leaving Italy open to an attack. Austria would naturally prefer waiting, but whether Italy can is a very different story, and her journalism is unanimous in the negative. 'Italia farà da se' is their present watch-word, and the issue of Novara forgotten in the memories of Palestro. Rome they seem to have fairly given up, the negotiations conducted by the Marchese Pepoli for the marriage of Anna Murat and Prince Humbert having never been allowed to proceed to a serious stage. It was the last card the Revolution had to play as she was intended to bring Rome as her dowry. On the contrary, it is stated by persons attached to the Court of the Tuilleries that the Empress will visit the Eternal City this autumn—a report too often circulated to be received other than cautiously, though it is certainly more probable now than it has yet been.

A great encounter has just taken place with the bands in Principato Citra, at St. Rufo, two Garibaldian proprietors having been sequestered and carried off. The National Guard and Bersaglieri attempted to rescue, but after a sharp fire of two hours the Royalists drove them off and retired to their mountains, carrying their prisoners with them.

The power now invested in the police is such that a single demonstration is sufficient to deprive a judge, prefect, or magistrate of their functions. James are now subjected to no less than eight sittings by the different authorities before being allowed to take their place in the box, any person suspected of Royalist tendencies being carefully struck off at each examination, while the accused enjoys no right of challenge, and is frequently denied all access to counsel previous to his trial. No wonder the verdicts are what they are; it would be strange were it otherwise. Fusillations are easily obtained by such means and where the civil power evinces hesitation the prisoner is frequently claimed by the nearest military tribunal for the 'Happy Dispatch,' invented by the apostles of Italian regeneration.

Garibaldi is stated to be in a deplorable state of health and spirits, and completely disgusted with the aspect of affairs. He has refused to proceed to the Baths of Acqui, in Piedmont, which have been recommended, and remains very wisely in Caprea. If he ever does resume the conduct of an expedition it will be no good augury to the House of Savoy, which has stoned beyond forgiveness in the eyes of the Revolution. Whatever be their words, the Mazzinians are rancorous haters of monarchy, and their organisation is such as to give them the upper hand in any moment of crisis. By the way the sect here have a new password—last year it was 'Roms,' the answer being 'Capitale'; this year it is 'Sei tu?' (art thou), and the answer is supposed to be 'Italia.' The committee have been very quiet of late, save letting off two bombs, not destructive, happily, but protestive, and merely to let the world know Fabius Maximus was keeping watch and ward over the race of Quirinus. The Patres Conscripti, in the shape of the municipality, have been reaping a harvest of abuse for changing the sign boards of Foreign shop-keepers to Italian, a terrible grievance no doubt when we consider the liberality with which strangers are encouraged to settle and exercise their trades.—Cor. of Tablet.

AUSTRIA.—"We begin to get some light," says the Independence Belge, "upon the conspiracy which the Austrian police has discovered in the Italian Tyrol and Venetia. It appears that the party of action in Italy had in reality planned, some months ago, a general rising in arms. It had its arms and its soldiers all ready, and its ramifications and projects extended beyond the frontiers of Italy. The first blows were to be struck in the Austrian possessions. This plan was postponed or abandoned during the stay of Garibaldi at Ischia; but the plans and the depots of arms existed, and the Austrian police, put on their track had begun to arrest the persons most compromised. After arrests upon arrests, it has proceeded to make a complete razzia, not only among the adherents of the party of action, but even in the ranks of the moderate party, which naturally desires the reunion of the country to Italy, but without looking to conspiracies for the realisation of its hopes. A crowd of young men of the best families, who can only be accused of holding patriotic opinions, have been taken beyond the Alps to the fortress of Inspruck, where there awaits them a monstrous trial, the result of which, whatever it may be, will add nothing to the moral force or the security of the Austrian Government.

The Memorial Diplomatique says:—"Our readers are aware that M. de Bismarck sent to the French Government from Gastein, on the 9th ult., a dispatch containing explanations on the preliminaries of peace signed at Vienna on the 1st. The Prussian President of the Council, after rendering full and entire justice to the reserved attitude of the French Cabinet in the Danco-German conflict, expressed the hope that the definitive solution of that question could only contribute to the duration of friendly relations between the Cabinet of Berlin and that of the Tuilleries. We learn that M. de Bismarck has sent to London for the same purpose, but not in the same terms, a dispatch in which he insists on the moderation of which the Prussian Cabinet has given so many proofs during the negotiations in question. It appears that he has by so doing drawn on himself a very virulent reply from Earl Russell, who, as is well known, is very fond of going to war on paper, and who wished for nothing better than to write a dispatch in haughty terms, which he might afterwards be able to communicate to Parliament. However that may be, the communication to which we allude has produced a rather considerable sensation in the diplomatic world."

As may easily be conceived, the recognition of Victor Emmanuel as King of Italy by the Emperor of Mexico is not to the taste of this Court. Men in office, however, put a good face on the matter, and say that his Majesty was 'obliged' to act as he has done, he himself being one of the elect of the people. It does not admit of a doubt that the Emperor Maximilian has acted wisely in recognizing the Kingdom of Italy, but he would hardly have done the thing so speedily had he not been impatient to show to his Imperial relatives that he has neither forgiven the treatment to which he was subjected shortly before he left Trieste for Vera Cruz.—Times Correspondent.

SEA ADVERTISEMENT.—A GREAT BLESSING.—When pains are darting through the body what a joy it is to find relief. How sweet the soothing influence of some Pain Destroying Agent. Henry's Vermont Liniment is a veritable Pain Killer. Don't fail to use it for tooth-ache, cholice, and pains and aches of all kinds. The sale of this valuable medicine is rapidly on the increase, which proves how well it is liked by all who use it. Many would not be without a bottle of it in the house for any consideration. Sea advertisement. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. Sept. 20.

ward by the Danish Government as regards North-Schleswig, are daily renewed. In vain does the press endeavor to point out the inexorable necessity of Denmark, as she is circumstanced, to conclude peace; the rumor of an adjournment of peace still prevails.—Times Cor.

The New Free Press, a journal recently started at Vienna, says:—"Denmark would never have dared to raise objections as regards the financial question, not threatened to abandoned the clauses stipulated in the preliminaries, if she were not backed by the three great Powers.

The Kreuz Zeitung of Berlin, reviewing the late speech of Lord Palmerston, in which the Premier mentioned various reasons which would have rendered it difficult to send an expedition for the defence of Denmark, remarks:—"It is interesting to compare these retrospective arguments with the promises which were made to Denmark, and the threats which were offered to Germany. The arguments, perhaps, were just, but then the threats must have been false. The Democrats of the Danish Cabinet allowed themselves to be deceived by these threats and these promises; but not so the statesmen of Germany. There is the difference. The English army is certainly too feeble to fight alone a great European power; the Russian war has proved it; but in Schleswig and Jutland, supported on both coasts by the fleet, it would have been a very respectable enemy, which would have paralysed the movements of a much greater army than that which the German Powers had sent. This no one can deny; but the truth is that England did not see that she could gain anything by it. Whoever Lord Palmerston may have deceived, he has not deceived us.

UNITED STATES.

A lady writing in the Macon Telegraph, of Georgia says: "A word or two to my sex: How many of you have passed through this terrible war unscathed? Oh God, how how many of us have lost our all—homes, comforts and friends! Yet where is the Southern woman who would be willing to yield to Yankee despotism? If such there be, let me say to you, death were preferable. I have felt their power—I know their meanness. They have deprived me of all worldly possessions. Heartstrings have been severed. Yet, I would say to those loved ones still baring their breasts—conquer or die. Many of us may go through life with crushed and bleeding hearts, but liberty has ever been purchased at a costly sacrifice! If these feelings actuate the Confederate women, what may we expect of their husbands, sons, lovers and brothers?"

A DOWN TOWN MERCHANT, having passed several sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP was just the article needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homoeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering, and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties, and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practised upon her, has continued to use the Syrup, and suffering crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the Syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby, and overcome the prejudices of the mother. 35 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. September, 1864. Im

HOME EVIDENCE.

Mr. R. DUGAL, Chemist and Druggist, Crown Street, Quebec: "Sir,—I send you the following certificate attesting the efficacy of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA:—"Result of a Slow Fever.—I certify that on the 19th of March 1860, my son, nine years old, was obliged to keep his bed from the above sickness. I employed the best doctors, who took him under their charge for two years, without affording relief. Last spring I commenced to give BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and from the moment he began taking the remedy a rapid improvement took place, and at present he can walk with facility. I therefore advise all persons suffering with similar maladies to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. JEAN LAPRANCE. St. Roch de Quebec, 8th Aug., 1863.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray and Picault & Son.

TO CURE A COUGH, to relieve all irritations of the throat, to prevent hoarseness, to restore to perfect soundness and health the most delicate organization of the human frame—the Lungs—use Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.

HOMBOLOTT AND HOOFLAND.—Which is the greatest? While the one has explored the almost inaccessible mountain regions of South America, and added largely to our geographical knowledge, the other has given his attention to the mitigation of human suffering, and in his invention of the German BITTERS, known in this country as "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," has conferred an invaluable boon upon mankind. Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and Nervous Debility are speedily and permanently cured by this remedy. For sale by druggists and dealers in medicines every where.

John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, O. E. 2t

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER.—The day has passed when ingenious advertising could foist an inferior article into popularity. The coarse and pungent scents manufactured from refuse, are now universally rejected, despite of printed endorsements, while this superior perfume and cosmetic, prepared by a responsible house from genuine tropical flowers, and esteemed in South America and Mexico above all other fragrant waters, is winning 'golden opinions from all sorts of people' throughout the Fashionable World. No lady who has moistened her handkerchief with the delightful floral essence, or used it, when diluted, as a cosmetic, will hesitate to agree with the Senoras and Senoritas of Spanish America, who have used it for twenty years, to the exclusion of all other perfumes. 205

Agents for Montreal:—Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

A GREAT BLESSING.—When pains are darting through the body what a joy it is to find relief. How sweet the soothing influence of some Pain Destroying Agent. Henry's Vermont Liniment is a veritable Pain Killer. Don't fail to use it for tooth-ache, cholice, and pains and aches of all kinds. The sale of this valuable medicine is rapidly on the increase, which proves how well it is liked by all who use it. Many would not be without a bottle of it in the house for any consideration. Sea advertisement. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C. E. Sept. 20.

IS HEALTH WORTH THE TROUBLE OF AN EXPERIMENT?—If you think so, sick reader, you are invited to follow the footsteps of the multitude who have found relief when they had almost to hope for it, in BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

GET THE BEST.—Never buy an inferior article because it is cheap. Don't get a worthless thing merely because it is popular, or because somebody else has it.

TEACHERS WANTED.

THE Parish of Ste. SOPHIE, County of Terrebonne, WANTS THREE TEACHERS for Elementary Schools.

LACHINE CONVENT.

THE PUPILS of this Institution will RESUME their studies on THURSDAY, the EIGHTH of next month.

NEWS DEPOT.

The BOSTON PILOT, for 3d., At FORD'S News Agency.

THE SUBSCRIBER begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public that he has just received, a CHOICE LOT of TEAS, consisting in part of—

GRAY'S GRANULAR EFFERVESCING CITRATE OF MAGNESIA.—As a palatable aperient to take before breakfast, it has received the commendation of many of our leading physicians.

GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN.—The reputation which this perfume has earned during the last five years is a sufficient guarantee of its delicious odor and durability.

TRUSSES, ENEMA APPARATUS, SYRINGES, Pianton's Capsules, Brod's and Ricord's Injections, Grimault's Syrup de Raifort Iode, &c., just arrived.

SEEDS! SEEDS!! FRESH FLOWER and GARDEN SEEDS just received at the

CAMPHOR. 1000 lbs. finest ENGLISH CAMPHOR, for SALE at the

HORSFORD'S AMERICAN YEAST POWDER. THE Genuine Article may be had at the following places:—Messrs. McGibbon's, English's, Dufresne & McGarity's, M'Leod's, M'Laren's, Perry's, Blacklock's, Penallack's, Douglas's, Wellington Street, Mullin & Healy's, Flynn's, Bonaventure Building.

RICHELIEU COMPANY DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS, RUNNING BETWEEN MONTREAL & QUEBEC, AND THE Regular Line of Steamers, BETWEEN

MONTREAL AND THE PORTS OF THREE RIVERS, SOREL, BERTHIER, CHAMBLEY, TERREBONNE, L'ASSOMPTION, AND OTHER INTERMEDIATE PORTS.

ON and after MONDAY, the 5th September, and until further notice, the RICHELIEU COMPANY'S STEAMERS will leave their respective Wharves as follows:—

STEAMER MONTREAL, Capt. P. E. CORTE, Will leave the Richelieu Pier, opposite the Jacques Cartier Square, for QUEBEC, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at SIX o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan.

STEAMER EUROPA, Capt. J. E. LABELLE, Will leave for QUEBEC every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at SIX o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at the Ports of Sorel, Three Rivers, and Batiscan.

STEAMER THREE RIVERS, Capt. Jos. DOVAL, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at TWO o'clock P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Berthier, Maskinonge, Riviere du Loup (en haut), Yamachiche, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday, at TWO o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER NAPOLEON, Capt. Robt. NELSON, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Three Rivers every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Sorel, Port St. Francis, and leaving Three Rivers for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at Three o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER VICTORIA, Capt. Chs. DAVELNY, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Sorel every Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at St. Sulpice, Repentigny, Lavaltrie, Lanoraie, and Berthier; and will leave Sorel for Montreal every Sunday and Wednesday at FOUR o'clock, P.M.

STEAMER CHAMBLEY, Capt. Frs. LAMOUROUX, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf for Chambley every Tuesday and Friday at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Vercheres, Contracour, Sorel St. Ours, St. Denis, St. Antoine, St. Charles, St. Marc, Belœil, St. Hilarie, and St. Mathias; and will leave Chambley every Saturday at Three o'clock, P.M. for St. Denis, leaving St. Denis for Montreal on Monday, at Three o'clock, P.M., and Wednesday at TWELVE o'clock, Noon.

STEAMER TERREBONNE, Capt. L. H. ROY, Will leave Jacques Cartier Wharf for Terrebonne as follows:—On Monday and Saturday, at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M., stopping, going and returning, at Boucherville, Vercheres, Lachenuie, and leaving Terrebonne for Montreal, on Monday at SEVEN o'clock, A.M.; Tuesday, at FIVE o'clock, A.M.; Thursday, at EIGHT o'clock, A.M.; and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

STEAMER L'ETOILE, Capt. P. E. MALLHOIT, Will leave the Jacques Cartier Wharf, for L'Assomption, at follows:—On Mondays and Saturdays at FOUR o'clock, P.M.; Tuesday and Friday, at THREE o'clock, P.M.; stopping, going and returning, at St. Paul L'Ermite; returning will leave L'Assomption for Montreal on Monday at SEVEN, Tuesday at FIVE, Thursday at EIGHT, and Saturday at SIX o'clock, A.M.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY. FIRE AND LIFE. Capital, TWO MILLIONS Sterling. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Advantages to Fire Insurers.

The Company is Enabled to Direct the Attention of the Public to the Advantages Afforded in this branch: 1st. Security unquestionable.

The Directors invite Attention to a few of the Advantages the "Royal" offers to its Life Assurers:— 1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.

2nd. Moderate Premiums. 3rd. Small Charge for Management. 4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims. 5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.

6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

7th. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership. 2nd. Moderate Premiums. 3rd. Small Charge for Management. 4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims. 5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.

6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured amounting to TWO THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. February 1, 1864.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR.

A CERTIFICATE WORTH A MILLION. An Old Physician's Testimony.

READ: Waterbury, Vt. Nov. 24, 1858. Although I do not like the practice of Physicians recommending, indiscriminately, the patent medicines of the day, yet after a trial of ten years, I am free to admit that there is one medicine before the public that any Physician can use in his practice, and recommend to the public with perfect confidence; that medicine is Rev. N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir.

I have used it myself with the very best success, and now when ever I am troubled with a Cough or Cold, I invariably use it. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering from a Cough or a Cold, for the Group, Whooping-Cough, & all diseases tending to Consumption, and to the Profession as a reliable article.

I am satisfied of its excellence beyond a doubt, having conversed personally with the Rev. N. H. Downs about it. He informed me of the principal ingredients of which the Elixir is composed, all of which are Purely Vegetable and perfectly safe.

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There is scarcely one individual in the community who wholly escapes, during a season, from some one, or however slightly developed, of the above symptoms—a neglect of which might lead to the last named, and most to be dreaded disease in the whole catalogue.

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For nine months I was most cruelly affected with a severe and obstinate cough, accompanied with acute pain in the side, which did not leave me, summer or winter. In October the symptoms increased alarmingly, and so reduced was I that I could walk but a few steps without resting to recover from the pain and fatigue which so slight an exertion occasioned.

At this juncture I commenced taking the Balsam, from which I found immediate relief, and after having used four bottles I was completely restored to health. I have used the Balsam in my family and administered it to my children with the happiest results. I am sure that such Canadians as use the Balsam can but speak in its favor. It is a preparation which has only to be tried to be acknowledged as the remedy par excellence.

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You are at liberty to make any use of the above you think proper. If it shall induce any body to use your Balsam I shall be glad, for I have great confidence in it.—Yours, P. GUITTE. Proprietor of the Courier de St. Hyacinthe.

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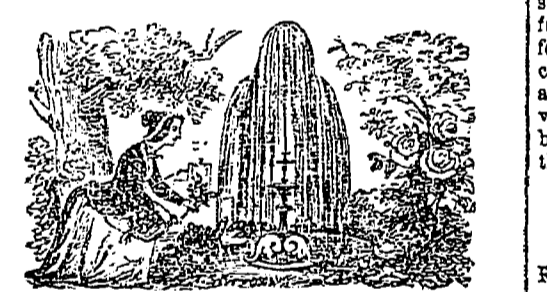
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The Subscriber has also OPENED a COFFIN STORE, where will constantly be found all kinds of IRON and WOODEN COFFINS, Gloves, Crapes, &c., Marble Tombs, and Inscriptions on Boards. Price of fine Hearses, with two horses, \$6. X. CUSSON, 69 St. Joseph Street. Montreal, June 23, 1864. 3m.

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

M. KEARNEY & BROTHERS, Practical Plumbers, Gasfitters, TIN-SMITHS, ZINC, GALVANIZED & SHEET IRON WORKERS DOLLARD STREET, (One Door from Notre Dame Street, Opposite the Recollet Church) MONTREAL, Manufacture and Keep Constantly on hand: Baths, Beer Pumps, Hot Air Furnaces, Hydrants, Shower Baths, Tinware, Water Closets, Refrigerators, Voice Pipes, Lift & Force Pumps, Water Coolers, Sinks, all sizes

Jobbing punctually attended to.

BRISTOL'S (Vegetable) SUGAR-COATED PILLS. THE GREAT CURE For all the Diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, Put up in Glass Phials, and warranted to KEEP IN ANY CLIMATE.

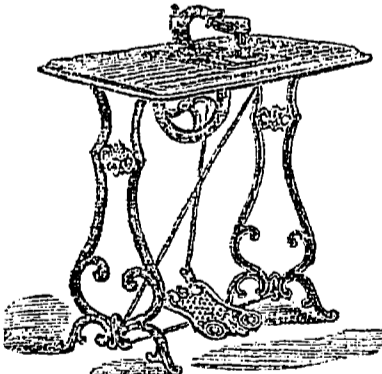


These Pills are prepared expressly to operate in harmony with the greatest of blood purifiers, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, in all cases arising from depraved humours or impure blood. The most hopeless sufferers need not despair. Under the influence of these two GREAT REMEDIES, maladies, that have heretofore been considered utterly incurable, disappear quickly and permanently. In the following diseases these Pills are the safest and quickest, and the best remedy ever prepared, and should be at once resorted to.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE, DROPSY, PILES. For many years these PILLS have been used in daily practice, always with the best results and it is with the greatest confidence they are recommended to the afflicted. They are composed of the most costly, purest and best vegetable extracts and Balsams, such as are but seldom used in ordinary medicines, on account of their great cost, and the combination of rare medicinal properties is such that in long standing and difficult diseases, where other medicines have completely failed, these extraordinary Pills have effected speedy and thorough cures.

Only 25 Cts. per Phial. J. F. Henry & Co. 303 St. Paul Street, Montreal, General agents for Canada. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, A. G. Davidson, Picault & Son, and H. R. Gray.

C. W. WILLIAMS & CO'S UNEQUALLED DOUBLE THREAD



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, (MANUFACTURED IN MONTREAL) Prices ranging upwards from Twenty-Five Dollars.

BETTER MACHINES for Dress-making and family use have never been made. They are simple, durable, reliable and warranted, and kept in repair one year without charge. First-class city references given if required. Manufacture on PRINCE STREET. Office and Salesroom No. 29 Great St. James Street, Montreal. Agents Wanted in all parts of Canada and the Provinces. C. W. WILLIAMS & CO. Montreal, Oct. 15, 1863. 12m

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

A. & D. SHANNON, GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 38 AND 40 M'GILL STREET, MONTREAL,

HAVE constantly on hand a good assortment of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, Mustards, Provisions, Hams, Salt, &c. Port, Sherry, Madeira, and other Wines, Brandy, Holland Gin, Scotch Whiskey, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c. Country Merchants and Farmers would do well to give them a call as they will Trade with them on Liberal Terms. May 19, 1864. 12m.

MATT. JANNARD'S NEW CANADIAN COFFIN STORE, Corner of Craig and St. Lawrence Streets, MONTREAL.

M. J. respectfully begs the public to call at his establishment where he will constantly have on hand COFFINS of every description, either in Wood or Metal, at very Moderate Prices. April 1, 1864.

HOUSE FOR SALE, On very reasonable Terms. Apply to FABIEN PAINCHOUD, No. 16, Little St. Antoine Street. August 4, 1864.

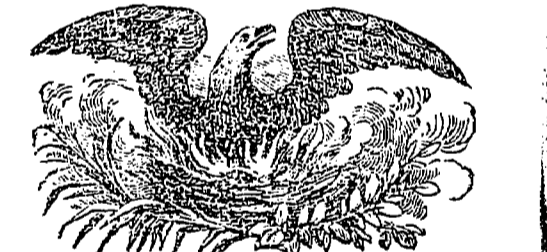
COE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

MR. COE has received the following letter from the Reverend Mr. Papineau, of the Bishop's Palace, Montreal:— Montreal, March 2nd, 1864.

Sir,—Having been appointed Superintendent, last Spring, of the garden attached to the Bishop's Palace Montreal, I applied to our esteemed Seedsman, Mr. Evans, for a few pots of Coe's Super-Phosphate of Lime, in order to judge personally of its fertilizing effects as a manure, and to satisfy myself whether it really deserved the high reputation in which it was commonly held. [I generally distrust the reliability of widely advertised articles.] But now, Sir, I deem it my duty to assure you that the success of the Super-phosphate greatly exceeded my anticipations, and that I believe it to be superior even to its reputation. I planted a piece of very dry, hard and barren land with potatoes and Indian corn, manuring a portion with stable compost, another portion with common kitchen salt, and the remainder with the Super-Phosphate of Lime. The crop gathered from the plot manured with this latter substance was far more abundant, and was taken out of the ground fully ten days earlier than the crops manured with compost and salt. I have used the Super-Phosphate with equal success on onions, cabbages, beans and peas. The Super-Phosphate of Lime, in my opinion, is one of the most powerful and economical fertilizers known for the cultivation of gardens. It does not force all sorts of noxious weeds into existence like stable manure, but on the contrary, imparts rapidity of growth and vigor to the useful herbs. I cannot recommend it too highly to gardeners and others, convinced as I am that they will be well pleased with it. Allow me to thank you, Sir, for the powerful fertilizer you sent me, and believe me to be, Sir, Your very humble servant, T. Y. PAPINEAU, Priest.

For sale by Law, Young & Co., Lyman's, Glare & Co., and Wm. Evans, Montreal.

BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA IN LARGE QUART BOTTLES.



The Great Purifier of the Blood, is particularly recommended for use during SPRING AND SUMMER,

when the blood is thick, the circulation clogged and the humors of the body rendered unhealthy by the heavy and greasy secretions of the winter months. This safe, though powerful, detergent cleanses every portion of the system, and should be used daily as A DIET DRINK,

by all who are sick, or who wish to prevent sickness. It is the only genuine and original preparation for THE PERMANENT CURE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND CONFIRMED CASES OF Scrofula or King's Evil, Old Sores, Boils, Tumors, Abscesses, Ulcers, And every kind of Scrofulous and Scabious eruptions. It is also a sure and reliable remedy for SALT RHEUM, RING WORM, TETTER, SOALD HEAD, Scurvy, White Swellings and Neuralgic Affections, Nervous and General Debility of the system, Loss of Appetite, Languor, Dizziness and all Affections of the Liver, Fever and Ague, Bilious Fevers, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague and Jaundice.

It is guaranteed to be the PUREST and most powerful Preparation of GENUINE HONDURAS SARSAPARILLA, and is the only true and reliable CURE for SYPHILIS, even in its worst forms. It is the very best medicine for the cure of all diseases arising from a vitiated or impure state of the blood. The afflicted may rest assured that there is not the least particle of MINERAL, MERCURIAL, or any other poisonous substance in this medicine. It is perfectly harmless, and may be administered to persons in the very weakest stages of sickness, or to the most helpless infants without doing the least injury. Full directions how to take this most valuable medicine will be found around each bottle; and to guard against counterfeits, see that the written signature of LANMAN & KEMP is upon the blue label.

Devin's & Bolton, Druggists, (next the Court House) Montreal, General Agents for Canada.—Also, sold at Wholesale by J. F. Henry & Co., Montreal. Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, A. G. Davidson, K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, and Picault & Son.