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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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THE HOPE OF LEASCOMBE;

OR, THE CONSTANT ONE.

A TALE OF THE SEA.

(From the N. Y. Metropolitan Record)

CHAPTER I.

Newton-Alway is a village in Devonshire, close to the coast, and wholly inhabited by fishermen and such like—that is, men who get their living from the sea. Standing on a slight eminence above the water's edge, it is again backed by green hills, while below are cliffs and the sandy shore. On these were drawn up one spring morning the half-dozen boats of the village, the crews being engaged in the repairs necessitated by a severe gale which they had recently experienced. Above, in the hamlet, the women were mending nets, all save one couple, Dame Lester and her daughter Sophy, who lived in a small but on the edge of the village. — Widow—at all events supposed to be—for her husband had departed sixteen years back on a voyage, and never returned, the poor woman had no other means of educating and bring up her child than ten pounds a year, which had been granted by the owners of the ship of which he had been captain, when after a long delay the insurance had been paid. With this she had retired to this Newton, hired a small cottage for two pounds a year, and at once commenced working for her living. She took in sewing, shirts and other articles, which the laborious fishermen could not find time from their regular avocations to make; and shortly after opened a school, where she educated the children of the hamlet in company with her own child.

Sophy Lester was, however, much in advance of her little companions, who, destined to be fishermen, had no pretensions to aim at any very elaborate education. She, in fact, from the very first, materially assisted her mother, and at sixteen took the whole of this part of the duty off her hands. She was a mild, gentle girl, thoughtful and high principled. Her mother's example struck her much, for she could well remember the day when they had a nice house and a servant in Plymouth town. Mrs. Lester had brought away from her better days a good many books, which she eagerly devoured. The consequence was, that at eighteen, her thoughtful tone had become rather melancholy, and she began to aim at something above the station she was placed in. Any idea of marrying a rude fisherman was to her out of the question, so that the future was not very brilliant.

On the morning in question, it was calm and tranquil all around. Nature appeared reposing. The sea was blue and placid, and everything seemed to serve the workers below. Mrs. Lester and Sophy were standing in front of their cot, looking on, it not being yet time for the ur-hins and lasses to come up to class. The house had really but one storey; but a kind of high loft formed a very good bed-room, from which there was a magnificent view of the sea. It was not used by the family, but had once been let to a young coast guard whose duty called him to the neighborhood.

Below, there were two rooms. One, a large one, served for schoolroom, workroom, and kitchen; while that behind was the bedroom of mother and daughter. A small garden was situated on one side of the house; while in front was a wooden bench, on which Mrs. Lester and Sophy would often sit in sunny weather to work. In front of this passed a footpath, the only road by which Newton Alway was reached from above, there being no carriage road. It lay in a hollow, in fact, with hills around it too steep for vehicles.

'Do you see you lodiaman, mother?' said Sophy, suddenly arousing herself from a reverie. 'How tranquilly it rides along in the soft breeze.'

'Yes, my love,' replied Dame Lester with a deep sigh, 'it moves as slowly as the hours did when I had still hope of your father, and he came not.'

'Pardon me, mother dear, I did not mean to awaken painful thoughts. What a lovely day! How bright the sun is! I can fancy, as I gaze on the water now, the pleasure of being a sailor.'

'A fair sailor indeed would you make?' said a manly voice near at hand; 'and perhaps you will not refuse a rest to a blue jacket who is weary.'

They turned, and saw a young sailor about twenty, handsome, genteel-looking, but tall and bony. His sunburnt face seemed to give token of long travel; while his dusty clothes, stick, and bundle, denoted his having walked hard, and apparently all night. His face was handsome, we have said, but there was at this moment a sternness of expression about it that was perhaps not active. He looked, in fact, as if he had passed through a scene of great excitement.

'Sit you down,' exclaimed the mother in half-trembling accents; 'no sailor was ever refused shelter in my humble home.'

'Thankee; that's hearty,' said the young sailor, seating himself. 'I am terribly tired.—My trade ain't long walks, and I've trudgeed twenty miles, I do believe, this night; though where I started from is not five miles away. I suppose I mustn't, though I offer to pay for it, ask for breakfast?'

'Most certainly,' continued Dame Lester; while Sophy, who as yet had not spoken, entered the house to prepare breakfast, which, in consideration of the sudden arrival of a hearty man, she thought necessary to make more abundant than usual. She fried a goodly dish of bacon and eggs, which, with a large jug of cider and a bowl of milk, brown bread and dried fish, afforded a meal uncommonly enticing to a hungry man. She then invited them in, and the sailor began to do honor to the fare in a way that said much for his appetite and health.

'I never enjoyed a meal so in my life before,' he said, while adding a bleater to his already large share of the repast.

'You put me in mind, sir,' replied Mrs. Lester sadly, 'of my own poor dear husband. When he came home from a voyage, he had always an appetite, that—God forgive me!—used to make me laugh then.'

'You are a widow, madam?' said the sailor gently.

'Yes,' continued Mrs. Lester—while Sophy quite liked him for his tender tone, and the way in which he laid down his fork to listen—and she briefly told her story.

The sailor looked very grave, and did not speak for some minutes; then he resumed his meal, and after a while addressed the widow.—'Dame Lester—since that is the name you are called by in the village—I am a sailor just off a long voyage; I have money to spend, which, under other circumstances, I should have spent perhaps foolishly; I want a good rest. Will you take me to board and lodge at a pound a week? I could thus manage a good year's rest, which would be better than broiling myself directly in a hot sun, or freezing myself up in the north seas. I have received a good education, and would help to teach the boys. I won't be in your way. I can fish, I can shoot sea-gulls to pass the time; besides, I have books in my chest, which I will send for, and I can read.—So come here—ten weeks in advance: done's the word. Is it so?'

Mrs. Lester scarcely hesitated. She saw in the offer of the sailor something likely to be advantageous to her daughter. A pound a week was a magnificent sum for her, but she felt that it was too munificent.

'I should be tempted to accept, sir,' said Mrs. Lester, 'because certainly what you propose would be useful and agreeable to me; but a pound a week is too much for the accommodation I can give.'

'You will give me enough to eat, plenty of good cider; and you can let me swing my hammock aloft, I suppose. What more can I ask? Be sure I'll have my pound a week out of you. Come, ma'am, give me your hand, and let us say it is done.'

'But a total stranger—' 'I'm a jack tar, rated on the ship's books as William Harvey. I chose to sail in a merchant vessel instead of a man-of-war; and here I am pretty safe from the press. If you want my character, I'll get a written one from a person.'

'No, I will take you on your looks,' said Mrs. Lester, 'and trust to your word. You can send for your chest as soon as you like.'

And so it was settled. The same day William Harvey wrote a letter which he sealed up carefully, and sent by one of the young fishermen to a neighboring town. In the evening, the lad returned with a box that had been brought as far as the edge of the cliff in a cart. William Harvey went up to assist him, and even then the driver had to help them. It was a large iron-bound chest. With great difficulty they got it up stairs; but then the sailor paid them liberally and they departed.

The young man at once brought down a collection of well-bound books, many of them works on navigation, but others consisting of poems, works of fiction, well selected and choice, with several historical productions, the whole desultory enough, but all good. A large family Bible finished the collection. Then Harvey produced a small box of rare tea, which was a great treat to Mrs. Lester, and a thing she had scarcely tasted since her reserves. The house was now much changed. The school-hours, which were short, were generally spent by Harvey in roaming with a rod, a gun, or a book; then he would return, and if they could spare time, he would take them out for a walk, returning to supper; after which, they came out to their bench to gaze upon the sea, sometimes stormy, and at other times beautifully calm. Then they would sew for an hour or two, while William Harvey would

read to them. At eleven, they retired to rest. On Sundays, they all walked to a little church in a village at no great distance; and after dinner they would join the villagers of Newton, amongst whom, one or two young men excepted, the sailor was very popular.

Mrs. Lester soon became aware, that it was her daughter's deep blue eyes, sweet mild countenance, and amiable manners, that had decided the resolve of the young sailor. At a dance one evening, he refused to give up his partner to any one, and showed to a rival claimant, for an instant, such fierce passion as to alarm the widow. She saw that beneath the calm surface lay concealed a volcano, and she could not help feeling 'definite dread of the future. She called her daughter to her side that night and warned her affectionately but earnestly against allowing the young sailor to win her affections.

'Why, mamma?' said Sophy, blushing deeply.

'Because he is a violent and passionate man, with whom no woman could ever be happy,' she replied, watching her child most anxiously.

'William! O no, mamma; he is the gentlest and kindest of human beings; and I am sure any woman might be happy with him. Besides—he means to ask your consent to-morrow,' added Sophy, timidly.

'To what?' said Mrs. Lester, anxiously.

'To our marriage, on his return from his next voyage,' replied Sophy.

'I have spoken too late. Of course, if he has charged you to say this, he has already won his consent. Ah me, in three months he has gained more power over my child than I in nineteen years!' said the widow sadly.

'My dear mother, if it pains you I will not consent.'

'My dear child, I do not say it by way of reproach. I myself left father and mother to wed my husband after but a brief acquaintance. I have no objection to William Harvey—on the contrary, I am sure, from his superior education and manners, that he will rise. But I fear his temper and the mystery that surrounds him.'

'He will explain all that, mother, when he returns. He says that he must make another voyage, and try to get rated mate, when we might be married comfortably.'

Mrs. Lester smiled—she could not help it.—She saw in the brief courtship of the young people so much of the usual routine, of the sage plans, of the sanguine belief in the future which is its usual attribute, that she could not but smile.

'It is all settled then,' she said. 'Why, you naughty girl, to say never a word to me.'

'I asked him to speak; I didn't like myself.'

This was natural. William Harvey so lately a stranger, had, by his gentle manners, his knowledge and conversation, joined with his frank open face, completely won the heart of the simple young girl; and this once owned by her, she became more free in some things with him than with her mother. By the time she could sooner have told him point blank that she loved him, than have owned the fact to her mother unasked.

Next day, they all came to an understanding. William declared himself, was accepted, and then stated his intentions. He had £150 to begin the world with. This would suffice to furnish a house, and make a start in life. Besides he expected to bring home something from his next voyage, and to qualify himself for mate. He said he should now go as soon as he got a ship, that he might return the sooner and a few days after, went away to Plymouth, where his smart appearance at once obtained an engagement.—The ship, however, was not to sail for three months during which time he was to lie at Newton, out of reach of the press gang, who were just then particularly active.

William Harvey spent the three months wholly in the society of his future wife and mother. They took a girl now to do the household work, as their income permitted this little extravagance. The lovers had thus much more time for communion and study, in which they were indefatigable—perhaps because they read together; and thus time passed rapidly. The three months were nearly up before they thought they had commenced. The villagers, who now regarded him as the future husband of Sophy, gave him a farewell dance in the general store-room of the place. But the last evening he spent at home alone with his friends. After tea, he went off to his loft for a few minutes; and they were suddenly startled by his returning in the dress of a midshipman in the navy.

'Do not be surprised,' said he smiling; 'before I went, I wished you to know that I am an officer and a gentleman.—Why I appear to be a common sailor, you shall know by my return.—But remember this, my dear friends—I shall in future be only what I can make myself. I mean to carve my own fortunes, and owe nothing to favor.'

At that instant, there was a knock at the door.

'Who is there?' asked Sophy.

'Annie,' said the voice of the servant girl.

'Come in,' replied William himself.

'O my!' cried the girl, starting back, 'why, they're here before me.'

'Who? what?' said William Harvey quickly.

'What, sir, is it you? Why, our Bill has just a come in from the town, and an officer gentleman there asked a lot of questions—if he had seen a man like you, sir. Bill is foolish, and said yes; so they promised him ten pounds to keep all quiet until they came down—and they're coming to-night.'

'They shall never take me alive!' said the young man fiercely. 'I must away, first let me doff this hated dress.'

'But what have you done?' asked the mother anxiously.

'Nothing dishonorable. When I return I will tell my story; but until then, you must put faith in me.'

In ten minutes more William had said adieu, and set forth, with Bill for a guide, by a path only known to the fisherman. An hour later, six soldiers and a sergeant, with a peace officer, reached the village, and were furious when they found that the young man had gone to return no more. The soldiers, however, stayed a week in the village, keeping strict watch; but at length they departed, convinced that further stay was useless. The day after their departure, Bill returned with a packet of letters and little presents.

CHAPTER II.

Again Mrs. Lester and her child were alone; and the mother regretted more than ever having consented to her being affianced to a sailor. But Sophy never desponded; she simply regretted that William had selected this occupation, and hoped that circumstances might enable them to live without his going to sea. Her ambition was to keep a school of a higher grade than the one she now had; and this with a view to render it unnecessary for her future husband to go any longer to sea. She, accordingly, spent all her leisure time in study. William Harvey had left in her hands his £150, with strict injunctions to use any part of it they thought proper. But both Mrs. Lester and herself had at once determined not to break upon this sum under any circumstances. Of the money paid by him for board and lodging, there remained a few pounds, besides tea and other necessaries.

At the end of two months, they received a cheerful letter from William, who was then far advanced on his way to the line, being bound for China; and Sophy was full of joy and thankfulness—when Mrs. Lester fell ill. The illness was sudden, and at the same time serious. It was an illness scarcely definable. She felt weak, and coughed. It became necessary to send for the doctor, who came round on certain special occasions to the village, rarely troubled with other invalids than those whose interesting state was matter rather of congratulation than otherwise. He came and his dictum was decisive. She required to be taken away from the immediate vicinity of the sea, and to receive unremitting attention. For this purpose, he suggested removal to his own town, offering to attend her gratuitously, and to supply her with the medicines she required at a nominal price. He declared, however, that a little milder air, and good nourishing food, were the chief requirements in her case. So they gave up their cottage, and went away from dear Newton Alway, to live in a lodging in a town. This was comfortable enough; but then, they had now only their £10 a year. Mrs. Lester could do nothing; her eyes were bad. All fell on Sophy. Assisted by the doctor, she found work. He had long noticed her superior education and lady-like manners; and, with his wife, did all he could to aid her, without hurting her pride. But, work hard though she did, she earned, after all, but a shilling or eighteenpence a day. Still, this was of great assistance, and enabled her to make her mother tolerably comfortable, for it is wonderful on how little moderate and careful women will exist.

This lasted two months, and Sophy had got used to the new state of things, when one day Dr. Morris called the young girl into his private room, where sat a lady a few years older than herself, in deep mourning.

'My dear Miss Lester,' said the doctor kindly, 'I do not know whether my offer will suit you or not, but I have been speaking of you to Mrs. Desmond of Leascombe Park, who is in want of a nursery-governess—a young lady to take care of a little boy, two years old, and a little girl, four, to teach them the rudiments of education. Now, as you have been used to this, I have taken upon myself to recommend you—ahem!—forty pounds a year, board, lodging—in fact, a happy home.'

'I know not how to thank you, sir; I am deeply grateful; but I cannot leave my poor mother,' faltered Sophy.

'Ah, Mrs. Desmond, I told you so—deep

knowledge of human nature—wouldn't leave her poor mother. I knew it. Good girl—clever—excellent principles. But do not alarm yourself, my dear young friend. Your room is four times as large as that you live in now, and Mrs. Desmond offers to give it up to you. Mother an invalid—take your meals together in the nursery.'

'Then, madam, if I am thought worthy of the post, I am most happy to accept it; and be assured, madam, I will seek, by doing my duty, to prove my gratitude.'

'I am sure of it,' said Mrs. Desmond gently. 'I shall be glad to see you next Saturday. As you may have some preparations to make, pray allow me to pay you your first quarter in advance.'

'Take it, my dear friend,' continued the good doctor, rubbing his hands. 'There—there! no thanks; tell all that to Mrs. Morris: good by, my dear.' And pressing the £10 into her hands, he hurried poor Sophy out of the room.

The young girl was enraptured, but suddenly she recollected something, turned pale, and went back. She knocked timidly at the door.

'Come in,' said the doctor. 'Ah, you, but why so pale and trembling? Sit down, my dear.'

'I cannot accept this excellent offer; I forgot something. I am engaged to be married in about a year'—she began timidly.

'Bravo! excellent. Good girl, 'pon my word. But to whom?' laughed the doctor, while Mrs. Desmond turned very pale.

'To William Harvey—a young sailor.'

'That is but another recommendation, young girl,' said Mrs. Desmond, in a voice of emotion. 'I am a sailor's widow myself, young as you see me. He sailed six months ago, to die in a month. I have a brother, too, a sailor. You shall tell me the history of your fortunes another day; and she herself, this time, led her kindly to the door.

Oh how grateful was that little heart now!—She was quite bappy. She loved the handsome young widow already; and so delighted was she, that on entering her humble home, her mother quite started.

'What good news bring you, my child? Have you had another letter from William?'

'No, mother; but I have good news.' And she told her story.

Mrs. Lester was as much pleased as her child, if not more so. It hurt her feelings much to watch Sophy bending for hours over needle work; and she saw in this new position, supposing any accident happened to William, some hope for the future career of her daughter; she thanked God then, in her heart for His goodness, and felt deep gratitude to man. She was surprised at being herself so readily received, and justly ascribed this indulgence to the sympathy awakened in Mr. Desmond by her own recent affliction. They now set their whole energies to work to be ready by the day appointed; and on the Saturday they went up to Leascombe Park in a coach with their boxes. They were very kindly received by Mrs. Desmond and shown by herself in person to their room, which they found to be on the third story, beside the nursery.—The two children were nice little things, and Sophy was quite pleased at the prospect of their companionship.

The house was picturesquely situated in the centre of a vast park. It was not Mrs. Desmond's own house. She resided with Sir Edward Templeton, Bart, and Lady Templeton, her parents; to whom, in the evening, the children being in bed, and Mrs. Lester also asleep, Sophy was introduced. They were a grave and serious couple. Sir Edward was a little over fifty, gray-haired, and slight in figure. Benevolence and gentleness were indicated in his countenance; but there were tokens, likewise, of severe mental struggle. Sir Edward, in fact, had been a passionate and violent man; but in the middle passage of his life he had suffered so much from giving way to his feelings, that he had vowed to conquer them. He had now succeeded almost wholly, and for years had never allowed the old spirit to conquer him—that spirit which had been productive of so much misery. The house was not, indeed, a lively one for a young girl to come to. All its inhabitants were weighed down, it was clear, by sorrow. But the presence of so interesting a stranger seemed to rouse them; and in her cheerful society they shook off insensibly a little of the weight that bowed them down.

At the end of a week, Sophy was a general favorite. She was pleasant-spoken, cheerful, and amiable; and, somehow or other, no one explained it to themselves, or were hardly conscious of it, but she shed a warming influence around. The house was far less sad since she had come in to it. They wished her to join them at meals; but her mother was unable from weakness to come down stairs, and Sophy would not leave her; so the idea was abandoned.

Meanwhile, she began her trial of the school.

dren. They were gentle little creatures, brought up under a mother's eye, but not spoiled, so that Sophy's task was easy. They gave very little trouble. The girl was quite proud of learning to read; and even little Henry prattled his letters. Then they took agreeable walks in the park and in the lanes; sometimes a long ride in a carriage. Mrs. Desmond generally accompanied them when she could leave her parents, but oftentimes they went out alone. Thus several months passed on, during which Sophy received two letters from William. He was already impatient to return, called her his dear little wife, and said a hundred things to prove his earnest and true affection. Mrs. Lester, too, warmly objected, with good and wholesome food, and the object of unremitting care and attention, was a little better in her health, so that this was truly a golden period in Sophy's life.

this way. In you, we put our trust. Will you restore to us our child? I will do anything in my power to serve you, said the wondering Sophy timidly. Understand me, child. You are our daughter henceforth. I would not thwart my boy again. He is a man, and has chosen for himself. We heartily approve his choice. Besides, we owe you a debt of eternal gratitude: we leave it to Henry to reward you. But I am not worthy!—began Sophy. Hush! my child, said Lady Templeton; you are in every way worthy. You are gentle, kind, and sensible just the wife for a man like Henry. Besides, he has chosen you; in you we put our trust to restore him to us. Shall I write to him? asked Sophy. Yes, my dear, continued Sir Edward; but as William Harvey the sailor. Give him no suspicion of where you are, or of your knowing who he is. We must have him safe here by some means before he makes any discovery; we might else lose him again. And now recollect, you are no longer a governess; you are the companion and friend of Helen. But may I teach the children? Certainly; but we will get them a nursery governess all the same, dear child. There must be no mistake as to your position in the house. Besides, if you do not object, you might spend the time previous to his return in learning many things that may be useful to you. Harry is passionately fond of music. And so they went on talking for an hour, until Mrs. Desmond feared they would disturb the child, and sent her parents gently to bed. She however, and Sophy remained awake all night, the young girl telling the whole story of her acquaintance with William Harvey, whose chest had, on its arrival with its luggage, excited surprise by its weight, though, despite its resemblance to that of the young sailor, no one for a moment imagined it to be his. (To be Continued.)

confidence of the nation; and the only cure for the malady, I repeat, is such a measure of decentralization as will satisfy the national aspirations. The difficulty, of course, is to frame such a measure without an actual dissolution of the Union. I am told that I have not put my view into an intelligible form. I hope however, that the view itself, whether correct or incorrect, is intelligible. I did not give a practical scheme for carrying the view into effect; but to frame such a scheme is rather the work of a statesman than of a political student. A political student has done his part when he has directed attention to the true character of a political situation, and to the general line of action which it suggests. The plan, however, formed in my own mind included the following points:— 1. The residence of the Court at Dublin, not merely to gratify the popular love of Royalty and its pageantry— which no man of sense desires to stimulate— but to assure the Irish people in the only way possible as regards the mass of them that the Sovereign of the United Kingdom is really their Sovereign, and that they are equally cared for and honored with other subjects of the realm. This would also tend to make Dublin a real capital, and to gather and retain there a portion of the Irish talent which now seeks its fortune elsewhere. 2. An occasional session (say once in every three years) of the Imperial Parliament in Dublin, partly for the same purposes as the last proposal, but also because the circumstances of Ireland are likely to be, for some time at least, really peculiar, and the personal acquaintance of our legislators with them is the only sufficient security for good Irish legislation. There could be no serious difficulty in holding a short session in the Irish capital, where there is plenty of accommodation for both Houses. 3. A liberal measure of local self-government for Ireland. I would not vest the power in any single assembly for all Ireland, because Ulster is really a different country from the other three provinces. I would give each province a council of its own, and empower that council to legislate (subject, of course to the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament), on all matters not essential to the political and legal unity of the empire, in which I would include local education. The provincial councils should, of course, be elective, and the register of electors might be the same as that of electors to the Imperial Parliament. In England itself the extension of local institutions as political training schools for the masses, as checks upon the sweeping action of a great central assembly, and as the best organ of legislation in all matters requiring (as popular education among other things) adaptation to the circumstances of particular districts, would, I think, have formed part of any statesmanlike revision of our political system. Here, also, much good might be done, and much evil averted by committed the present business of quar or sessions, other than the judicial business, together with such other matters as the Central Legislature might think fit to vest in local hands to an assembly elected by the country. A dozen different schemes have been proposed for the employment of the property of the Irish Church Establishment. We may infer from this diversity of opinions in the first place that it would be very difficult for the Imperial Parliament to make the selection, and in the second place, that whatever plan was selected there would be a great deal of discontent. An honorable council of Ulster, Munster, Leinster, and Connaught to deal each with its own portion of the endowments, and the money will be employed in that which, after all, is at present the paramount object—the creation of a better state of feeling in Ireland. That three out of the four assemblies would for the present dispose of their shares in a way which Liberals would not approve is very probable, though it is not to be assumed that the Irish people would obey quite the same influences under a happier state of things which they obey in face of a hated domination, or that their ultramontanism the offspring of political accidents, has any ineradicable hold on the Irish nature. But the main object would be gained, and the divergent courses of local legislatures would not be adverse to the union of the kingdom. The policy here indicated has, I see, at least the recommendation of being diametrical to the violent enemies of the Union. To all but the violent enemies of the Union, I think it ought to be satisfactory, especially when they consider that the general tendency of Europe (a tendency in which I am very far from exulting), is towards the absorption rather than the restoration of the smaller nations. No doubt what I have proposed would be a great change; but the peril of Fenianism (or rather of that pernicious disaffection which Fenianism is the present phase) in Ireland, in England, and above all, in America, is also great. We seem to be on the brink of sanguinary struggle with the Irish of the two hemispheres, and this at a moment when English society itself presents some very sinister appearances, and when organic change, involving a great transfer of power, is being carried on by such hands as never before, I believe, held the destinies of this nation. With the frightful acts of the Fenians the law must deal in its ordinary course for the protection of human life. But the state of Irish feeling from which these atrocities and horrors spring, demands not only the prompt attention, but the vigorous and untrammelled action of our statesmen. I am, &c., GOLDWIN SMITH.

lives for a cause which can bring them no advantage in this world. The Cardinal mentioned that during the celebration of the Centenary of the Martyrdom of St. Peter, the chair in which the Apostle used to sit was removed from its splendid case by four doctors of the church in which it is preserved, and the precious relic entrusted to the care of the Pape Zouaves. He (the Cardinal) had himself observed that many of the Zouaves approached the chair and touched it most devoutly with their swords. Undoubtedly they petitioned the Apostle to sharpen those weapons against the enemies of religion. Nerola, Monte Rotondo, and Mentana proved that he was not deaf to their pious demands; for their swords in those hard-fought battles drank deeply of the blood of sacrilegious and infidel adherents. The leaders of the Mazzinian movement obtained large supplies of money from the European nations especially from England. And, continued the Cardinal, 'it is not strange to find that members of the evangelical societies, ladies' committees, sanctimonious Bible readers, methodical persons, and noble dames, were large contributors to the projected work of robbery?' It was widely reported that the Italian leaders gave a guarantee to their English friends that their money would be paid back in objects of antiquity of fine arts to be taken from the spoils of the churches and museums of Rome, as soon as that city had fallen into their hands. This showed the character of the men admired by the Kevill press. The great animating genius of all, Garibaldi, who has been stripped of all his pinnacles, had addressed one of his English auxiliaries, Colonel Chambers, and said: 'Some hundred years ago your brave and energetic nation overturned that tabernacle of idolatry and lying' ('It is thus,' said Cardinal Cullen, 'he designates the Catholic Church'), which still devours the energies of our beautiful country. Bravely we will follow your example and in the place of impurity, misery and tyranny, we will substitute the true religion of God, the Saviour of all, and the true fraternity of free nations.' Garibaldi meant the religion of Reason, not of Christ; the Cardinal stated and would have set up and adored the Goddess of Reason under the most impure and disgusting emblem; as in Paris at the close of the last century, Cardinal Cullen specially mentioned as worthy of honour for the stars they took in the Roman fights, Bernard de Quatrebarbes, Urban de Quelen, Emmanuel and Adeodatus Fournel, Arthur Guillemain, Juung (a Dutchman), and two Englishmen, Alfred Collingridge and Julian Watts Russell. These were dead they died in the Lord, and their works would be a crown of praise and glory to them for eternity. They had prevented the triumph of Mazzini's society of the Holy Pisanx which would have reddened the streets of Rome with the blood of the priests of God. It had been said that the battle of Mentana was only a trivial affair, few being engaged, but Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans earned immortal fame at Thermopylae.—Fall Ball Gazette.

Gornet Harbert, and a Company of the 81st, were brought into the town by special train to assist the civil power. The Cork Herald states that on their return to Cork in the evening, after the train had moved away from the platform at Donissey, a large stone, about 4lb weight was flung with tremendous force into a carriage where the officers were seated, and passed so close to Captain Kennedy's face as to show that it was intended for him. At other stations the soldiers were greeted with shouts of 'Ah, you—batsmen!' and other hostile expressions, which the men returned. The boys of Killarney, too, showed the utmost indignation. They held a tumultuous meeting, at which Sir J. Gray was denounced for apprising them of the proclamation and recommending obedience, and they were with some difficulty induced by the Mayor to abstain from any defiant demonstration. No disturbance, however, took place in any instance. The Clonmel Chronicle says:—'There is every reason to believe it brought great relief to many who were expected to join the procession on Sunday, but would not have done so except under severe pressure. A respectable Roman Catholic fellow townsman was heard to say, 'I am better pleased than I do that it has come.' We believe that others shared in that feeling.' In some of the Irish country towns where processions were to have taken place on Sunday crowds collected, among a knot here and there discussion was maintained as to the 'new wrong' inflicted upon the people by the English Government, but no tumult anywhere occurred. Among the respectable population there was a manifest sense of relief. Detachments of troops were sent late on Saturday to Killarney, where things seemed somewhat ominous then, but nothing more was done by the Fenians in the way of asserting themselves than tearing down the proclamations or disfiguring them with mud. Women, reckoning upon an immunity from the constabulary, wore as much green as they could put on—shawls, bonnets, ribbons, and, falling these green bonnets. The 'Green necktie,' devised as a sign since these demonstrations began, was also very common among younger men with whom, besides, German-silver bars and pikes for breast-pins are the fashion. In Clonmel there was an idea of adding on a sort of Fenian demonstration as a tail to an ordinary funeral of an inhabitant, but the idea was not attempted to be carried out. It is stated that the constabulary of Limerick had received instructions to apply the names and other information respecting the persons implicated in the procession in that city, which had some peculiar exaggeration. The Roman Catholic Bishop of Kerry (Dr Moriarty) preached in the cathedral there on Sunday, and it was supposed that, as on a former occasion of local excitement, he would make some reference to Fenianism but he did not. The Daily Journal, an earnest Catholic organ, expresses approval of the policy of the Government in suppressing the processions. It says:— 'All things considered, we think that the Government have adopted a wise course in prohibiting any further funeral processions in Ireland. We cannot, we confess, see what possible good monster meetings of the kind can accomplish; and nobody requires to be told that they are likely to do harm. Of course, we are prepared to admit that the processions held last Sunday passed over peaceably, but what guarantee have the Government that every intended demonstration would be equally orderly? It is no secret that it was intended to hold a procession in Belfast, and, considering the state of feeling in that town—considering the well-known apprehension that rioting may be again commenced by the Orangemen and the lower classes of the Roman Catholic population—we really think that the course adopted by the Government is calculated to allay alarm, and certainly to prevent a breach of the peace likely to ensue should the processions in question have taken place.' It is no flattery of the Irish people to say that we believe Fenianism to be making a step of itself by its wickedness; it would be an insult to them to suppose them capable of putting trust any longer in such leaders. This foreign conspiracy, in which a few God-abandoned men do the work of Transatlantic plotters, taking up their devices, and possibly using materials furnished from abroad, will hardly fall to appear in its true light to the eyes of an un-deceived people. If this be so, those Irish who have unfortunately allowed themselves to be led away by misplaced sympathy with guilty men need have no shame in abandoning the impious faction which pretends to be working their deliverance. They certainly cannot do better than follow the advice of the Roman Catholic clergy, who have all along, and never more vehemently than during the last few days, counselled them to abstain from treasonable doings. The Roman Catholic Bishops especially have done both their flocks and the nation an eminent service by the spirit in which they have met the crisis. Though some priests did seem to have drawn nearer to the disaffected class after the execution at Manchester, we are yet bound to say that the clergy as a whole, have shown that they are well disposed to the cause of law and order, and that the Government may count on them in combating the delusions of the hour. They now have the opportunity of pointing out to their flocks by the light of recent events, how vain are the hopes of the traitors, and what misery a persistence in this enterprise will bring on Ireland. They may inform the Irish waverers, with truth, that the whole body of Englishmen and Scotchmen, high and low, are firmly determined that there shall be no break up of this Empire, and that any attempts made in pursuance of such a design will meet with condign punishment. At the same time, the events of the last few months have in no way lessened the desire of the English people to do justice to Ireland whenever she has been wronged; but the suppression of conspiracy and the silencing of sedition must precede political discussion. We are glad to perceive that the Bishops do not stipulate in their loyalty, nor seek to make a transaction of their services to the cause of order.—Times. It is mentioned by the Cork Examiner that 'General J. J. O'Donnor, the celebrated Fenian leader, has been again seen in the neighbourhood of Killarney. Had the procession of last Sunday at Queens-town not been suppressed, it was intended to have introduced into it the novel feature of coffins exposed to view in the mock, hearse, and these coffins were already prepared for the purpose. The Examiner says:—'During the past fortnight or three weeks, about fifteen large American ships have arrived in the harbor, with cargoes of American wheat. This is not an unusual circumstance, but these arrivals always take place, where there is a shortness of supply from the Mediterranean, as exists at present. One of the ships is now discharging at Passage, but the rest have called for orders. Intelligence reached on Thursday that a fleet of forty ships laden with American wheat had left the northern ports and would call at Queens-town for orders. The Carlow Post of a late date says:—'It is much to be regretted that at such a time as the present there appears to be so great a want of employment for the laboring classes in this town and neighborhood. Our poor-law report, this week, furnishes ample evidence of this melancholy fact. The startling assertion made on Thursday, that there are at least 100 able bodied men out of employment, shows how great is the necessity for providing work for those in need of it. Mr Bruen and others of the neighboring gentry have taken the initiative in the matter; and we hope to hear of their praiseworthy example being followed up by others. Snow fell in the county Wicklow on the 18th ult., when the mountains were completely covered with it.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

LETTER FROM PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH. (To the Editor of the London Daily News)

Sir,—A letter which I addressed to you a short time ago on the subject of Ireland, seems to have been open to some misconstructions. I should be sorry to be thought to underestimate the importance either of the Church or of the Land Question. All that I say is, that the chief seat of the malady does not lie there. The Irish Church Establishment must go. It is half conscious that its hour is come; in fact when the last struggle arrives, the Presbyterian recipients of the Regium Donum will, perhaps, make as stubborn a resistance as the benefited clergy of the Established Church. The existence of the Establishment is against reason and equity, it is against the fundamental principles on which the English polity now rests, it stamps government as a power of injustice, it keeps up the pride of a conquering race, and insults the feelings of the conquered, it turns religion from a bond of social union (which it is in free church communities) to a standing source of social war, it enlists against us in the struggle with Irish disaffection, the sympathies of all foreign nations, which cannot believe that a system so palpably iniquitous in one respect, can be righteous in others. It must go. But when it is gone, Irish disaffection will not cease, while the supporters of the English interest whom these revenues keep in pay will lose their retaining fee and probably become Irish patriots, all the more troublesome because they feel themselves discarded. As to Tenant right, I do not mean to say that very useful measures may not be hoped under that name for the rectification of the relations between landlord and tenant, and for the removal of the irrational system which centuries of landlord legislation have built up in the landlord's interest. These reforms are needed as much for England as for Ireland. It ought to be remembered, first, that in neither country ought such legislation to be carried to such an extent as perpetually to saddle property in land, which is now to all intents and purposes an article of commerce, with undesirable conditions, suggested not by economical utility, but by political fear; and, secondly, that the effects of any such measures by themselves will be very limited; because while land is in few hands, and the demand for it is very great, the lessor will always be able to command his own terms and to secure them by special arrangements make what general provisions you will, just as he can now, by special covenants, defeat the general actions of the courts of equity for the protection of the tenant. It will be more to the purpose to sweep away in Ireland, as well as in England, the last relics of feudalism in relation to landed property by prohibiting for the future the entail of land, or, to speak more properly, the practice of tying up land in settlement; a reform which, I am assured on excellent practical authority, would lead to a greater and speedier subdivision of estates than is commonly supposed. It would, probably, not create peasant proprietorships (as to the expediency of which, in an age of scientific agriculture, I frankly confess myself sceptical); but it would tend to create a resident gentry, the want of which is not supplied politically, socially, or even, as I think, economically, by the resident managers of absentee estates, liberal and good though that management may often be.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

On Tuesday December 17 the Catholic clergy met at Dublin under the presidency of Cardinal Cullen, and passed a series of resolutions protesting against the right of the State to force any system of education on Catholic restrictive of the authority of the Church; protesting against the existing monopoly of the higher education by the universities, Royal and Endowed Schools, maintained to perpetuate Protestant ascendancy; condemning the present mixed system of education in the Queen's Colleges and model and training schools; and claiming a right to State aid in behalf of Catholic educational institutions—at least 'so long as host education and religious institutions are maintained in the possession of endowments conferred on them by the State, and derived for the most part from Catholic property.' The Dublin Freeman of Dec. 19, says:—'In compliance with a most universally and influentially signed requisition, the Most Rev. Dr. Gilroy has convened a public meeting to be held on the 30th instant in the parish church of Roscommon, 'to proclaim sympathy with his Holiness Pope Pius IX.' THE NEW CATHOLIC BISHOP OF ARDAGH.—We are happy to learn that the Very Rev. Dr. McOsbey President of the Irish College, Paris, has been appointed by his Holiness to the vacant see of Ardagh.—Freeman's Journal. CARDINAL CULLEN ON ROME AND ITALY.—At the celebration on Tuesday of a Requiem Mass for the slain defenders of the Pope, in the Roman Catholic Cathedral of Dublin, Cardinal Cullen, after reviewing the history of the temporal power, said that Oavour, Farina, and the statesmen who planned the first work of spoliation have long since been called, under dreadful circumstances, to render an account of their sacrilegious deeds. It was marvellous, he added, that the Pope, who being opposed to the practice of conscription, could not raise any army out of his small populations, had found defenders from every country in Europe. These modern crusaders were not mercenaries, as the English papers had repeatedly stated, but men of property and of the purest blood of Europe. The charge of being mercenaries recolled on these writers. Do they not parade to public prejudices; do they not prostitute their talents for the vilest purposes; do they not employ every art to secure a large circulation for their pernicious merchandise? Of what a different caste are, the Pope's volunteers; men of stern principles, who risk their

VIEWS OF LOUIS BLANC, THE HISTORIAN UPON THE POLICY OF ENGLAND IN REGARD TO IRELAND.—To the Editor of the London Standard.—Sir: My attention is called to an article of your journal in which I am accused of having described Ireland as 'the Poland of the British Crown.' This, Sir, is a misstatement. I feel deeply for the woes of Ireland, as every kind-hearted Englishman does; but I do not charge upon the present the moral responsibility of what belongs to the history of the past. That the misdeeds of the dead should be, in this world of ours, so often visited upon the living, is a hard law the existence of which, conceivable as it is, I cannot help lamenting. I know that Ireland now a-days enjoys all the political liberties which it is the glorious privilege of England to enjoy and possesses the means of lawfully obtaining the redress of any such wrongs as do not include a hankering after separate self-rule. All this I have never failed to state whenever the opportunity offered; and, curiously enough, the article in your paper which I complain of was handed over to me at the very moment I was penning the following lines for the French newspaper of which I am the London correspondent: 'It would be unjust to deny that for the last forty years England has done much toward improving the condition of Ireland, and is sincerely anxious to do more.'

Now, what is in the letter of mine alluded to, the passage on which you have put such a wrong construction? It runs thus: 'Those must not be allowed to think themselves justified in exclaiming, "See how Ireland, the Poland of the English Crown is treated," who at Warsaw outlawed tears and brandied grief with the name rebellion.' The remark was in reference to prosecutions which some English newspapers, namely, the Daily News, have themselves severely censured—that is, the prosecution against the chairman and promoters of the Dublin procession. A day which I must not remark? Precisely because I am not, Sir, one of those "to whom liberty as in England is odious," precisely because it is my opinion that England—the only country on the Continent both powerful and free—holds in trust the liberties of Europe, and owes to herself and to us all, not to supply despot governments with a pretext whereon to hang disingenuous justifications of their own violent proceedings.

When the Earl of Derby declared in Parliament that the Cork procession had been tolerated on account of its illegality appearing somewhat doubtful, I made it a point to bring out into strong relief the lofty character of such scruples, and I said, with a mingled feeling of admiration and sorrow, "With facts like these before me, I think of my country, and I feel humiliated to the very heart."

A few days after it was my unwelcome duty to state that the policy so highly praised in my precedent letter had been abandoned. But did I conceal from the French public the serious motives which subsequent events had pressed upon the consideration of the Government? Or did my comments bear in any degree the impress of a malevolent disposition? Your readers will decide: 'Let us exaggerate nothing and be just. Certain it is that the movement to which it was deemed necessary to put an end had vastly spread and threatened to become truly formidable. Feneal processions were to be marshalled at Kilkenny, Ennis, Clonmel, Queenstown, Youghal, Killarney. An Irish demonstration was to take place at Leeds, another at Liverpool; worse than all Belfast was spoken of—Belfast! The fanaticism of the two antagonistic classes would probably have brought about for the second time scenes which no one can remember without a shudder. This is what equity commands us to take into account in the appreciation of the measures recently adopted.'—The Temps Dec. 10.

How far those are right who suppose me to be a well-informed critic of England, it is not for me to say; but that I am a fair one, I know; and great as the defects of my letters on England may be, this, at all events no candid English reader will deny, that they are calculated to show, but the example of England that freedom is national prosperity and grandeur.

You say that I am opposed to the doctrine of capital punishment. Just so. Like yourself, I sympathize more with the harmless victims of the murder than with the callous brute. Like yourself, I am against the French system of flogging; extenuating circumstances where there are none. But I confess to my total inability to perceive how the sacredness of human life is best taught by taking away life; or how it is right that a judge, who is not intangible, should have it in his power to inflict a kind of punishment which is irrevocable; or how the fear of death can have, as a preventive of crime, the marvellous effect generally ascribed to it. Is not death the common lot of men? Do not soldiers and sailors live by facing and almost courting death? Overwhelming, no doubt, is the effect of its presence, when defined in form, when certain in time, such as it appears in the scaffold, starting the criminal grimly in the face. No so when seen at a distance and through a cloud which is always the case at the moment the crime is committed. Nor are the results of the Manchester execution of a nature to bring forth the deterrent effects of such tragedies. Not to speak of the horrible outrage at Clerkenwell, which exceeds all known proportions of rashness as guilt, were we not informed that a few days ago a young girl tried to shoot a policeman, utterly regardless of the danger of hanging where the rest hung? and was not the way in which the infernal mounds strikingly exemplified by the funeral processions which the government was under the necessity to suppress?

However it may be, my opinion on the subject of capital punishment does not in the slightest degree imply, on my part, any inclination to disparage English institutions or proceedings, inasmuch as I expressed it loudly, whenever a capital execution took place either in my own country or any where else.

I am, Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
LOUIS BLANC.

Dec. 22.

A correspondent of the Derry Journal says:—On Saturday last (Dec. 14), Dr. Long, district coroner, and a jury, held an inquest on the body of a woman named Mary Roden, who died at her father's residence at Ballintraut on Friday. The evidence given before the coroner on the occasion went to show that a sister of deceased was employed in a scotchmill, shrieking flax, for which she received 6d. a day, and on this small allowance a family of five a necessarily obliged to subsist. Deceased was for a long time past of a rather weak constitution, and must have for some considerable time suffered great privations, as her emaciated appearance clearly indicated a long acquaintance with extreme poverty. She was reduced almost to a skeleton. Dr. Smith, of Lifford made a post mortem examination on the body, but could find no traces of food in the stomach, except a small quantity of Indian meal porridge. His opinion was that death resulted from want of proper food and nourishment. After the coroner explained to the jury the nature of the law in such cases they found a verdict in accordance with the medical testimony, adding that no blame could be attached to the parents of deceased as they had no means to supply the proper necessities.

At the petty sessions of Cavan, on the 18th ult., an investigation was held by the magistrates into the circumstances connected with the burning of the house of a farmer named Wm. Montgomery, Ennisconell. Montgomery alleges that the fire was malicious, and has sworn informations to that effect, with the view of recovering compensation off the county. Montgomery had been selling flax the day previous at the market of Cookstown, and it is said that \$30, the proceeds of the sale, was destroyed in the fire.

The Irish papers, in their comments on the explo-

sion at Clerkenwell, and the still later outrages, desire to separate the Irish disaffected from the odium of crimes so fearful. It is lamented in the Cork Examiner that the multitude of sympathisers 'gained for the cause' by the Manchester executions are not unlikely to be alienated by the dreadful event. To Irishmen, it adds, it is increasingly disheartening. "The crime has stopped our hands and tied up, as it were, our utterance."

The Irish Times of the 20th ult., says:—In the abstract of wrecks, casualties and collisions at sea, just issued by the Board of Trade for the last year, we find 16 marine disasters marked on the chart between Carnaroe and Wicklow. There is no harbor properly so called on the coast to which ships in danger could make for refuge. We trust that when the contemplated improvements in Wicklow harbor are completed that part of our coast will not be conspicuous on the chart by so many indications of loss in property and life.

During the week before Christmas, Mr. Matthew McCann, of Dundalk, wrote as follows to the Rev. Catholic Administrator of that town:—The bakers of Dundalk having on last year entered into a resolution to give up Christmas boxes and Christmas cakes, they, in lieu of same, agreed to give year a sum of money to the poor. In accordance with said resolution I enclose you £8 for the St. Vincent de Paul Society, as part of my subscription. I intend this year dividing with neighboring parishes, where I sell a good deal of bread.

In Drogheda, on the 9th ult., an adjourned meeting of the clergy and leading gentlemen forming the committee for the relief of the destitution at present prevailing in that town, was held in the Assembly room of the Courthouse. Mr. Cogan, Corporation Engineer, who superintends the public works got up for the employment of the able-bodied poor, made a report in reference to the number employed in breaking stones and cleaning the streets, which appeared to be about 260. These men were paid one shilling per day.

The body which called itself the Irish Reform League has ceased to exist. The last meeting was held last evening. The numbers who attended its weekly assemblies had been rapidly declining until they came down to six or seven members, a fact which is accounted for by the fear of being arrested under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act. It was therefore thought desirable for the protection of the council to discontinue the meetings.

Some malicious person visited the lands of Mr. J. O'Brien, of Cunnahurth Neagh, yesterday morning, and cut the paps off one of his cows. Other cattle of his had been treated with the same cruelty on two former occasions. Such outrages are happily rare in the country.

GREAT BRITAIN.

There is a point of still greater practical importance, on which some misapprehension prevails. Scarcely a day now passes without some police constable being savagely assaulted in the execution of his duty, and we regret to say, it very seldom happens that any bystander goes to his rescue. A feeling has grown up that we all pay heavily enough for being defended against this violence, and cannot be expected to incur any personal risk in assisting the mercenaries who guard our safety. Whatever be the abstract justice or injustice of such a theory, which too nearly resembles the suggestions of cowardice, it has assuredly no foundation in law. The right of a peace-officer to call on any of Her Majesty's subjects in the Queen's name, to assist him has not been effected by the establishment of a regular police force, though it may not be easy to enforce it. It has always been held however, and was expressly laid down in a memorable charge of Ch. Justice Tindal, on the trial of the Bristol rioters, that, in grave emergencies, 'not only is each private subject bound to exert himself to the utmost, but every sheriff, constable, and other peace-officer is called upon to do all that in them lies for the suppression of riot, and such has authority to command all other subjects of the King to assist them in that undertaking;—and this, too, "under pain of fine and imprisonment." It is true that since the Act passed in the reign of William IV. for the swearing in of special constables ordinary citizens are seldom thus summoned, but the legal as well as the moral obligation still remains, and persons lawfully aiding ministers of justice in this way are entitled to all the same privileges. Here, again, there is some doubt, which ought to be removed by statute, as to the exact limits of a police-officer's power in overcoming resistance to arrest. But there is no doubt that where a crime of a felonious and violent character has been or is being committed, a peace-officer, and even a volunteer, is justified in using any degree of force in taking the culprit. Had one of those, for instance, who witnessed the attack on the Manchester police-van seized a pistol and fired upon the assailants, his act would have been sanctioned by the law, as he would have deserved public gratitude. Nothing will so effectually crush the rowdiness now so rife in our great towns as the exhibition of a general resolution to crush it, cost what it may. Nothing could so effectually nerve all honest men to such a resolution as the event which took place last Friday. That suicidal deed of murder revealed Fenianism in its true character. There is not an Englishman or woman now who does not exorcise the ruffians who could fire a barrel of explosive materials, with children playing around it, and poor men's dwellings close by, on the bare chance of helping their associates to escape from gaol. On this occasion some of the spectators were not passive, but rendered the constable timely assistance in securing a prisoner. A few examples of this kind would go far to strengthen the hands of the police. It may, perhaps, be necessary for the public safety to arm them with greater powers, but no legal power is half so valuable as the voluntary support of the people themselves.—Times.

NEWCASTLE.—This town and district have been in a state of the wildest excitement since 4 o'clock, arising from a terrific explosion which occurred on the Town-moor at that hour. An hour after the occurrence the Chronicle brought out a third edition, which gave some details. The following narrative of facts, which I have personally ascertained, will give a correct view of this calamity, which has caused so much terror to-night in the north.—It seems Inspector Amos and Sub-Inspector Wallace, of the Newcastle police, last night received information that a quantity of nitro-glycerine was stored in a cellar in the White Swan-yard, in the Clinthmarket, immediately behind the Branch Bank of England, and that it belonged to an auctioneer named Spark. They examined the place and found that it was contained in nine square cisterns, in baskets packed in straw, and they immediately sought the owner of it, in order to have it removed to a place of safety. They found him at his place of business, and represented the matter to him. He said that he would have it sent back to the person who consigned it to him and, in company with the officers, he tried the railway company, but they refused to carry it. An application was then made to Mr. Nesham, who has a gunpowder store, to have it put into a magazine, but he also refused to take it. The case was then represented to the magistrates, who, upon consultation, gave instructions to have it destroyed. The Sheriff of Newcastle, Mr. John Mawson, is a well-known practical chemist, and the police applied to him as to the best method of dealing with this deadly liquid; he, after consulting with other chemists, advised that it should be buried in some of the creeps or crevices of some old pit workings in the neighborhood; but, while these discussions had been going on, from some unexplained reason, the nitro-glycerine had been removed from the White Swan-yard to Spark's office in the Town-hall, just over the Council Chamber. This being discovered a policeman was immediately sent to watch it, and between 2 and 3 in the afternoon a cart was brought and the cisterns were put into it

and taken to the Town-moor. The Sheriff and Mr. Bryson, the town surveyor, with Sub-Inspector Wallace and a policeman named Donald Bain accompanied the cart to the Town-moor. They found a crevice or creep near to the Cholera Hospital, into which the liquid from the nine cisterns was poured; but after this was completed it was found that a quantity of crystallized matter was adhering to the bottoms of three of the cisterns. The Sheriff then instructed Wallace to put some earth over the liquid that had been poured into the crevice, and ordered the other men to bury the three crystallized cisterns in the earth at some distance off. While Wallace was shovelling the earth into the crevice he was startled by a frightful explosion in the direction where the men had gone, and, running to the scene, he found that a sad catastrophe had occurred. The three cisterns had exploded. Donald Bain, the policeman, was nearly blown to pieces, and dead; Shotton and Appleby, two carters, were also killed; Mr. Bryson was dreadfully mangled about the face and apparently dying, and the Sheriff was shockingly hurt. A boy named Samuel Wadley was lying in a hole dreadfully injured. Mawson, Bryson, and Wadley were taken with all despatch to the infirmary, and the bodies of the other three were removed to the Cholera Hospital. Bryson has a compound fracture of the thigh and other injuries, and is not likely to recover. The Sheriff is very much hurt about the face, and likely to lose his eyes, but his case is hopeful. Wadley is very seriously injured. The magistrates have been sitting at the Police court making an investigation. There is no abatement of alarm, as the public mind cannot be disabused of the belief that the explosion has something to do with Fenianism.—Times Cor.

An English Catholic has addressed a letter to the Daily News, in which he says: 'All good Irishmen and Catholics must participate in the thrill of horror so generally caused amongst all classes of the community by the atrocious outrage at Clerkenwell—Fenian or whatever else it may be. To show that they have no sympathy with it or with the spirit which gave rise to it, they should at once come forward and adopt either or both of the following courses—Let public meetings be called by Irishmen of leading position and the dignitaries of the Roman Catholic Church in various parts of the metropolis, at which the outrage should be denounced and collections made for its victims; and let Irishmen and Catholics swear themselves in as special constables before the proper authorities to aid in the preservation of the peace should any further efforts be made to break it. Such a course of action may be followed without expressing any opinion on the wrongs or grievances of Ireland; and the effect would be to remove the erroneous impression which bids fair to attach itself to the public mind that all Irishmen and Roman Catholics are at least sympathisers with if not participators in, the Fenian plot.' Mr. William Digby Seymour has likewise addressed a letter to the Editor of the Times on the same subject, in which he says:—'I think the time has arrived when it becomes the solemn and paramount duty of loyal Irishmen of all persuasions, in London and the provinces, merging their individual differences, to declare by public meeting or formal address their unshaken devotion to the Throne and Constitution, and their unmitigated abhorrence of the Satanic atrocity which, perpetrated under the insidious name of Irish patriotism, has just sent a thrill of horror from one part of the kingdom to the other.'

DESMOND AND GARIBALDI.—The following has been addressed to the Daily News:

Granting that the ruler intellect of our savages gives the Clerkenwell crime some features perhaps uglier on the surface than that of Orsini or Fieschi, newspapers need not call it 'without comparison in the history of modern conspiracies,' or say that 'only those real or fictitious,' reported during the late American war 'suggest an analogous condition of mind and heart.' This is too-remembered; they need neither go so far away as America, nor so far back as Fieschi. While the Clerkenwell barrel was preparing: Tuesday it was but three lustre that very month and day since another scheme, with the same broad object as the Fenian Leaders, equally without warning, let off gunpowder and missiles in a crowded cabinet that they must maim or kill persons and infants not only inoffensive to him but who were his countrymen—and (to give all their due) we are not Desmond's. The too visible difference was that the person and family of this other having been already famous, and he being far clearer than any Fenian yet heard of, he had first taken care to secure a high public office and then his act not being, like all theirs, sure to fail, and happening as completely to gain its end as Desmond's had failed, he did not only scope whipping, but within very few summers, another capital not 90 degrees off (that would probably bang Desmond) turned out its best dressed thousands to honor him. Will no St. James's-walk, out of Clerkenwell ever learn that if you administer sauce of super-royal quality to the goose, you must shortly expect the gander, or vice versa?—I am, &c.

L. E. G.

ATTEMPT TO FIRE A HOUSE IN GROSVENOR-SQUARE.—Before daylight on Sunday morning the police constable on duty in Grosvenor square was startled by the sudden outbreak of a flame which proceeded from No. 4, the property of Mr. Freke, brother of Lord Carbery, late in the possession of Earl Fitzwilliam, and now in the course of interior reconstruction. The library window was covered with a phosphoric substance, from which vapour proceeded, and the room within alight. He instantly sprang his rattle, and was quickly joined by three other constables who were on duty in the neighbourhood. Before their arrival the watchman in charge of the premises had made his way to the hall door, which he had opened in a state of the utmost trepidation and alarm. The constables, on entering the library, found a bottle containing 'Greek fire,' or 'Fenian fire,' which had been thrown at the window. A large portion of the lower pane of the window, which is of plate-glass, was broken in. Fortunately, the neck of the bottle only and a comparatively small portion of its contents had entered the apartment. The body of the bottle lay on the window sill, a portion of its contents having fallen into the area, which was all ablaze. A considerable portion of the flooring of the library was in flames. Earth and rubbish were strewn over the floor, and other measures resorted to, and within a short time all danger had been removed. No arrest has been made, the perpetrator of the outrage having readily decamped and escaped in the darkness of the night.—Globe.

The London Times of the 25th of December, speaking of the Irish question and Fenianism, says:—The Established Church was at least as anomalous ten years ago as it is now, yet Irishmen did not see in it cause for hostility to the Crown. But we know that since the conclusion of the American war has set loose a number of adventurers, the movement called Fenianism has acquired importance. The conclusion is obvious that the enterprise is a foreign conspiracy, taking its initiative abroad, and supported here by that restless element which has never been wanting in the Irish population. It need not stop the course of remedial legislation; but it should not, on the other hand, force us to act which our better judgment condemns. Nothing will be gained by proclaiming that Fenianism has been the natural effect of British institutions, or that it is a necessary instrument in the hands of Providence to induce better legislation. It is no consequence of our acts, and our measures ought not to be, or appear to be, under its compulsion.

Our correspondent in Southampton writes:—The paddle steam vessels Halcon and Vivid have left Plymouth Sound on special duty in the channel. It is supposed that these ships, like the Gladiator, Medusa and Orower, are gone to look for a strange armed vessel not possessed of any legal papers.

In answer to a passage in the address stating that a Reformed Parliament will soon be called upon to deal with questions pressing for solution and vital to the interests of the State, amongst which education, the condition of Ireland, and national expenditure hold the foremost place, Mr. Gladstone said:—'I cannot deny with the feelings that I entertain, that you have been right; and I would almost say more than right—you would have only discharged an imperative duty—in referring to the condition of Ireland. We have been reminded within the last few months of matters connected with the condition of Ireland in a manner to which we were not accustomed (hear, hear). We have sorrowfully brought home to our minds this idea, and there is war being made by misguided men, not on the Government, not on public authorities only, not any particular class, but on society at large. This is the nature of the war which was indicated by what has taken place at Manchester, and since then in Clerkenwell. These acts ought to bring a blush upon the cheek of every man who belongs to the country on reflecting that actions so wicked and atrocious can be practised by men so deluded. I will not say but that they believe they are doing good. Society will discharge its duty (cheers); the laws of the country will be maintained; justice will be administered firmly and strictly, but, I hope, calmly. It is very difficult to keep the heat out of the blood when we see proceedings of this kind going on; but let no one of us forget that the principles of justice—those principles which give every accused man fair play, those principles which forbid us to mistake the enormity of the crime for clearness of evidence those principles which blind us to give even in such actions as these, aimed at the very life and heart of society, every chance of escape that is given to a man arraigned for picking a pocket—all these principles are so sure and vital that if on our part we were to allow them to be compromised we should ourselves do a much greater permanent injury than any of these miscreants will be able to do. Gentlemen, while thus maintaining the law, administering the law, firmly upholding its authority, and finding abundant force to secure it, we must not forget to ask ourselves whether the condition of Ireland is such as it ought to be whether we have put ourselves in the right, whether we have given to that country the full benefit of wise and just legislation (cheers). If we have not done so, we must not be ashamed to endeavour to put ourselves in the right; we must not get upon the high horse and say we will entertain no questions with regard to measures of relief until what is called 'Fenianism' is extinguished (cheers). No; when you attack social evils, don't attack them in their manifestations, but attack them in their roots and in their causes. These roots and causes are deep in human nature. These monstrous evils which must be met in every way would not have existed had we pursued a wiser and juster course in regard to Ireland and therefore I thank you and the municipal body for having pointed to the condition of Ireland as one of the questions that has most imperative claim on the care, attention, prudence, and justice of the Legislature (cheers).'

The London Star of December 24 says:—Sergeant Maguire one of a number of Irishmen in the Seventy-second Highlanders, a regiment lodged at one of Messrs. Birley & Co's cotton factories in Manchester, was on Saturday removed under arrest in consequence of information that he had been communicating with persons known to be connected with the Fenian movement in this city, and also that he had been attempting to promote Fenianism in the ranks. It was reported that soldiers had been seen in the Fenian funeral procession on the 1st of December but the police had failed to detect their presence, and it was hoped that the report was unfounded. Subsequent facts, however, transpired which show too plainly that even in the midst of the loyal and gallant Seventy-second Highlanders, and with many of the men in good positions, the dire disease of Fenianism has been discovered.

A despatch from Plymouth (England) Dockyard, dated the 24th of December says:—The precautions adopted on this port against the machinations of Fenianism have involved a large amount of additional labour especially on the part of the naval and military forces. To-day the Master Attendant proceeded in the paddlewheel steaming Avon to every ship in harbour and impressed on the commanding officers the necessity for extra vigilance at this season. All seamen are under arms. That portion of the watch not on active duty lie down in their clothes. The gunboat Redwing, with additional marines, has been moored near the floating store of live shell in St. Gorman river. The waste land forming the northern portion of Keyham's wharf is now guarded by the military. Bags of sand have been laid near all those parts of the dockyard most exposed to attack by Greek fire.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The Government is almost continually on receipt of information relative to the movements of the Fenians. The public excitement caused by the recent operation of the Brotherhood has by no means abated. To day despatches have been sent from Cork giving the details of another Fenian movement in that locality. A body of Fenians last night surreptitiously entered the magazine, in that city, and unchallenged carried away more than half a ton of blasting powder. There is no doubt to the perpetrators of this mischief. The people stand aghast at the effrontery of the Fenians. The clergy of Limerick, have affixed their signatures to a document declaring that there can be no permanent peace in Ireland unless it is treated like Hungary.

ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO MURDER A POLICEMAN.—At a late hour last evening information was received at Scotland-yard that an attempt had been made upon the life of a policeman who was on duty in Kennington lane. The rumour was current through the metropolis that this diabolical attempt had been made in the Wyndham-road, Camberwell, but upon inquiries at the station at Camberwell-green it was found that the attempted outrage had been committed in Kennington-lane. The acting inspector on duty at the Kennington-lane police station persistently refused all information: from other sources it was ascertained that a policeman had been shot at, but without receiving any injury.—Times.

The British Imperial Review says:—'We believe that in the event of any further occurrence calculated to alarm the public mind, Parliament will be immediately summoned for the purpose of suspending the Habeas Corpus act in England. The happy results which followed in Ireland on the speedy exodus of the Irish Americans rendered necessary by the adoption of this course leads us to hope that no opposition will be offered to a similar proposal for England.'

Excitement and consternation prevailed on Saturday at Bristol, in consequence of its becoming known that the authorities had received information that Fenian outrages were intended. It is stated that a letter offering co-operation has been received from the Lord Lieutenant, Earl Duce, and that the Admiralty has ordered the commander of the Daedalus to keep his men in readiness for any emergency.

The Morning Star says: 'So far as the alarm occasioned by the Clerkenwell outrage is concerned, there is nothing new to report. Every one feels that the police have now got information which will enable them to prevent the perpetration of any more outrages. The call for special constables has been well answered, and a large number of persons have been sworn in.'

The Liverpool working men held a meeting on Monday night and passed a resolution expressing their thanks to the Mayor and magistrates and to the police force for the measures taken to suppress the intended Fenian demonstrations on Sunday last.

The Law Times says: 'We regret to hear that since Dr. Keaney withdrew from the defense of the Fenian prisoners he has received several threatening letters.'

ALARMING ACCIDENT.—An alarming and destructive accident occurred in Kelso on Saturday night. The town is supplied with water from a large iron tank or reservoir, capable of containing about 60,000 gallons, and this is raised on massive stone walls to a height of 60 or 70 feet. Into this tank the water is pumped by a steam engine, and on Saturday night it was filled, no one supposing there was any danger. The man in charge had not long left the place when a loud report was heard, caused by the bursting of the tank, and the water rushed out in a torrent, carrying all before it. A dwelling-house close by was completely shattered, but the inmates, with the exception of a daughter of the proprietor, escaped. The young woman, however, is so severely injured that her recovery is doubtful. She was so completely buried among a mass of rubbish that it was an hour before she could be extricated. A medical examination showed that she had received cuts and bruises all over the body, and that her left thigh was broken. Several persons narrowly escaped being carried away by the rushing water.—The damage to property is considerable, besides the inconvenience that will be felt in the town till arrangements can be made for a fresh supply of water. It is not yet known where the blame lies, if blame there be. The sides of the tank were nearly an inch in thickness, and it seemed quite secure. The authorities will doubtless make a searching investigation into the occurrence.—Edinburgh Courant.

The Warrior, iron frigate, has dropped down under steam to an anchorage off Osborne. The captain and commanders of all ships in commission have been instructed to adopt every necessary precaution, especially by night to protect their ships from insidious attacks, from dusk until daylight a guard boat is to row round each ship in Hamoaze, two steam launches will cruise about, each guard will have twelve loaded rifles. It appears that the government most apprehend is the dropping of torpedoes down the stream. All ships in commission are also to keep watch in harbor the same as if at sea. On board the Bellerophon, Prince Consort, Achilles, &c., weapons are kept on deck, continually loaded.

A large seizure of gunpowder was made at Sunderland, England. The officers received information that an Irishman named Joseph Spear had a quantity of gunpowder stored about his premises, and the officers fell in with him as he was going to his work. He at first denied that he had any gunpowder in his possession. But upon the officers telling him that they had a warrant to search his house, he took them to a yard adjoining his own, where they found four hundred pounds contained in three large bags in a coal house. Spear said that he had the gunpowder for blasting purposes.

Burke and Casey underwent another examination at Bow-st. on Saturday, further evidence as to the purchase of arms by Burke for the Fenian rising was given, and of overt acts in Ireland. At the close they were again remanded. The police van, on returning to the jail with the prisoner, was guarded by a strong body of horse-police, armed with cutlasses and pistols, and passed through the streets at a rapid pace.

LONDON, Jan 8.—Nearly all the great journals of this city have editorial comments this morning on the subject of the resolution recently adopted by the House of Commons on the question of citizenship. The abatement of the British claims and the acceptance of the American view, as expressed in the President's annual message to the Congress of the United States, are urged with singular unanimity. The inquest on the bodies of the persons killed by the explosion at Clerkenwell terminated Dec. 20, the jury finding a verdict of willful murder against Timothy Desmond, Jeremiah Allen and Ann Justice.

LONDON, Dec. 31.—Two Head-Centres and five captains of the Fenian organization have been arrested at Merthyr, in South Wales.

The Bishop of Glasgow having sanctioned the saying on the 2d of January of a requiem mass for the Manchester Fenians, it was announced in the local Fenian organ on Saturday that the proposed funeral procession had been abandoned in favour of the service. Finding his concession thus turned into political capital and foreseeing the possibility of the religious service being turned into the disloyal demonstration, the bishop has resolved that the Mass shall not take place.—Pall Mall Gazette.

'The Abyssinian expedition is reported,' says The Army and Navy Gazette 'to have swallowed up the usual amount of the surplus of the navy estimates, and it is believed that there will be little or nothing to return into the Exchequer at the close of the financial year, especially when we find that the Channel squadron has returned home with a formidable list of defects so that any sums which have been saved from the demand made upon us by our friend Theodore will be required to be disbursed upon Admiral Warden ships.'

UNITED STATES.

New York, Jan. 7th. The Tribune's special says of the destruction of the U. S. military asylum, near Augusta, Me., by fire:—The patients had all retired when the fire was discovered, but every effort was made by the burgoon and his assistants to arouse them, and get those who were sick to a place of security. Unfortunately, a barrel of whiskey, which was rolled out and ordered to be destroyed, was taken by some soldiers, and nearly every soldier who could hobble about was in a state of intoxication in a very short time. Fights took place between one-armed and one-legged men. The scene in the laundry building was one fearful to witness. Men fought each other with the fury of demons. They were crazed by liquor they obeyed nothing. Men lay dead drunk in the snow and could not be aroused.—One of these intoxicated beings, while being conveyed to this city, died from the effects of the cold—absolutely frozen to death.

The party of spiritualists who have been making nude demonstrations in Newark are all declared to be partially insane by the doctors. The chief of them, a man named McEwen, declared himself to be Jesus Christ, and demands to be crucified; while Mrs. Reeves, the oldest woman of the party, believes herself to be either Eve or the Virgin Mary. They were in the habit of haranguing multitudes on the doctrine of spiritualism from their door steps while in a nude state.

FOREIGN ARRIVALS AT NEW YORK.—During the month of December there arrived at the port of New York seven thousand six hundred and sixty nine emigrants from Europe, in twenty-five steamships.—Seventeen of these steamships bore the British flag, eight the flag of Bremen and Hamburg, and two the flag of the United States. The foreign arrivals at New York during 1867 were 4,676, of which 1,804 were Americans, 2,111 British, 180 Bremen, 96 Hamburg 74 Italian, 87 Norwegian, and 67 Prussian.

THE FENIAN PRISONERS IN CANADA.—A Washington telegram states that Judge Orth, of Indiana, of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs, will, at an early day, introduce a resolution making a demand on the English authorities for the release of Father McMahon, imprisoned in Canada as a Fenian riser. Father McMahon may well say, 'save me from my friends.'—Montreal Herald.

Water in Burlington, Vt., is selling at half a dollar a barrel. Wells, springs and cisterns are generally dry, and water has to be drawn from the Lake. The cartmen are reaping a good harvest by drawing water for family uses.

The Mobile Advertiser says:—Biblephians are very indignant because Mr. Charles Dickens did not go to church on the Sunday that he spent in the 'Hub.' Perhaps Mr. Dickens is not interested in American politics.

The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,  
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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 Depot, Single copy 3d.

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

The figures after each Subscriber's Address every week shows the date to which he has paid up. Thus "JOHN JONES, August '63," shows that he has paid up to August '63, and owes his Subscription from that date.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 17, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY—1868.

Friday, 17—St. Antoine Ab.  
Saturday, 18—Chair of St. Peter at Rome.  
Sunday, 19—Holy Name of Jesus.  
Monday, 20—St. Fabian and Sebastian, M.M.  
Tuesday, 21—St. Agnes, V. M.  
Wednesday, 22—St. Vincent and Anast., M.M.  
Thursday, 23—Espousal of E. V. M.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There has been a lull in the Fenian excitement in England during the past week. No fresh outrages are reported, and we suspect that in those already reported, there have been in some instances, exaggerations, if not something more. Since the Clerkenwell atrocity, the Fenian origin of which cannot be doubted, every act of violence, every accident has been attributed to the Fenians, and upon the weakest evidence.—This is impolitic as well as wicked, for there is no profit in exaggerating the offences of a party that could be guilty of such a diabolical act as that which took place at Clerkenwell.

Burke and Casey with two others, Shaw and Mullary, have been fully committed to stand their trial on a charge of treason felony. The van in which the prisoners were conveyed from Bow-street to jail was guarded by a large force of the police and the military. No disturbance occurred.

We have rumors of an impending war betwixt the great nations of the European Continent. Russia is stirring in the East, having her eyes ever fixed on the sick man whose property she has made up her mind to have at any price.—Confident in her strength, Prussia reckns not what France may think of her rapid growth, but makes no secret of proceeding in her path of annexation. France wounded in her national pride, looks to her Chassepots, and completes her military organization; and Italy snubbed and disappointed of her prey, awaits but the moment when France shall be engaged in war to take up arms against her creator. If peace is to be prolonged to the end of the year just commenced, the diplomatists will have to exert themselves.

In the United States negro outrages seem to be the order of the day. Pillage, murder and the abuse of white women are events of such constant occurrence that there is scarce space in the columns of the journals to record them.—There is also much suffering amongst the working classes, of whom many are out of employment, or compelled to accept wages on which they can barely live.

The debates in our several legislatures are not of very great interest. In Nova Scotia the feeling against Union with Canada upon the actual terms, is increasing in force, as may be seen from a letter published by the Montreal Gazette which we reproduce.

The arrest of a man supposed to be Michael Doheny is reported from the county of Cork.—The police have long been on the look out for him: it is known that he has been for some time concealed in the country, and has made several ineffectual attempts to escape to the United States. A man named Lennon has also been arrested in Dublin, charged with the murder of a policeman in that City in the month of October last.

France by latest reports was vigorously preparing for war by putting her army on an effective footing. In her speech to the Cortes which was opened on the 27th ult., the Queen of Spain stated that her government had offered to France its naval and military co-operation for the defence of the legitimate rights of the Sovereign Pontiff.

AID TO THE SOVEREIGN PONTIFF.—Throughout Christendom the cry has gone forth for aid for the Holy Father, for the head upon earth of the Catholic Church; and nobly has that cry been responded to in Europe, and in America.

But it may be asked—Aid against what? aid, against whom? Not as some writers falsely pretend for aid to

the Sovereign Pontiff against his own temporal subjects—for these are eminently loyal, and attached to their ruler. From within the Pope has nothing to apprehend: against his own subjects he has no precautions to take; and though in Rome, as elsewhere, as in London, as in Paris, as in Berlin, as in New York, as in every large city in the world, there are some discontented spirits, anxious for revolution, eager for plunder, and aiming at the overthrow of the existing constituted authorities, we know, and from unexceptionable testimony, that the vast majority of the Pope's subjects are so attached to their present system of government that, were it offered to them to exchange it for annexation to Piedmont, and the rule of Victor Emmanuel, they would reject the proposition with indignation, and by an overwhelming majority. For the proof of this we appeal to the *Times'* correspondent who assures us, or the word of one of the Garibaldian officers, that every where during the late raid the invaders of the Papal territory were received with marks of most determined hostility from the population: that the very women and children reviled them, and took up stones to cast at them; and that were the people allowed a voice in the matter, they would unequivocally declare their will to remain subject to the temporal power of the Pope. Such testimony, coming from such a quarter is conclusive; it shows that the Sovereign Pontiff has nothing to fear from internal revolution, and that at all events he requires no aid against his own subjects.

But the Temporal Power, but the independence of the Pope, though menaced by no danger from within, is exposed to formidable attacks from without. Close at hand to Rome, and ever on the watch to attack the weak, the vanquished of Lisa and Costozza hope to restore the bloom of their tarnished laurels, by a victory over the handful of brave and loyal men, clustered round the throne of the Holy Father. Quailing before France, beaten like dogs by the soldiers and sailors of Austria, the prudent warriors of Victor Emmanuel, wise by experience, are ever on the look out for a foe with whom they may safely measure swords; and such a one they fancy that they have found in the Sovereign of the Papal States, whom, trusting in their superior numbers, they fondly hope to drive from his throne and capital; and in the people of the Pontifical States, whom they propose to subject by force of arms to their hated rule.

It is against these then, against these enemies from without, and against these only, that aid from the brave and generous throughout Christendom is invoked. And that aid is invoked for a Sovereign Prince nobly asserting in the face of a foreign Power, his own independence, and the liberties of his subjects.

Let us try to bring this state of affairs home to ourselves in Canada; for, because of our geographical and political relations with the United States, there is a very striking analogy betwixt Rome and Canada.

Like Rome, we Canadians, are in immediate contact with a powerful and not over-scrupulous neighbor, with great military resources, against whom we have but very imperfect means of defence. As in the States subject to Victor Emmanuel, so amongst our neighbors there exists a powerful military organization which, with the connivance of the Government, recruits, drills and arms, avowedly with the design of waging aggressive war upon Canada, sure in case of a repulse, of meeting with protection, and immunity from punishment, when once back upon the soil of the United States. In a word, what the Garibaldians are in the Italian Peninsula, that are the Fenians in North America. And in the last place, just as the people of the United States arrogate to themselves, the title of Americans, and to that portion of this Continent that owns their rule, the name *par excellence* of America—so do the subjects of Victor Emmanuel call that portion of the Italian Peninsula that is under the monarch's rule, Italy *par excellence*. But geographically Rome, and the Papal States belong to Italy: therefore with unscrupulous logic does the government of Victor Emmanuel conclude that, politically, Rome and the Papal States should be theirs. So in like manner, Canada, Nova Scotia and all the British possessions on this Continent belong, geographically, to America: therefore by the same logic, should those possessions be annexed, politically, to America, that is, to the political entity that arrogantly, not to say absurdly, pretends to an exclusive right to that name.

Now we in Canada are not prepared, as yet, to admit the force of this logic; neither do we acknowledge the right of United States citizens under the name of Fenians, to make war on their "own hook" upon us. Because, geographically, we form a portion of America, and because, ethnologically, our people are quite as closely allied to the mixed populations of the U. States as are the peoples of the Italian Peninsula to one another—we do not recognise the right of the Government at Washington to annex us, even though that annexation might be most profitable to our neighbors, and be necessary to round off, or complete their extensive territory. We do not allow the force of any of these pleas in

our own case: how then can we recognise them in the precisely analogous case of Italy?

We have stated against whom the Holy Father, in the hour of his distress, invokes the aid of his spiritual children, for whom that aid is invoked, and why it has become necessary to invoke it: One word as to the form or shape in which that aid should be tendered.

In men, and in money. In men, because the territory still left in possession of the Sovereign Pontiff is small, and of itself can but furnish but a small body of defenders: in money, because the Pope has by force of arms, and the robber soldiers of Piedmont, been despoiled of the greater part of his rightful dominions, and has therefore been deprived of the means of raising the revenue necessary for his defence against the external foe.

Now with respect to money: if the Catholics of Christendom will but impose on themselves a very moderate tax, say a quarter of a dollar *per annum per head*, a sum will be realised amply sufficient for the pecuniary wants of him whom we delight to acknowledge as the Head of Our Church, and as the Vicar and Representative upon earth of Our Lord and Saviour—of him whose spiritual children we are, if indeed we are members of the mystical body of Christ. In his lately issued Pastoral, Monseigneur de Montreal shows that such a self imposed tax would yield a sum of upwards of \$100,000 in the diocese of Montreal—a sum sufficient to keep on foot, and in an effective state for active service in the field, a body of 400 men.

As for the men—we must have volunteer emigrants for Rome, for here in Canada no soldiers are, or even need be, enrolled for the Papal service. The passage to Rome will be paid out of the funds raised by the means above indicated; and to those who at the expiration of the prescribed term of two years' service shall wish to return to Canada, a free passage home will be assured. They will be accompanied by a priest to watch over their spiritual interests, and they will find themselves associated in the noblest of causes, with some of the best soldiers of Europe; with the noblest children of old France, whose names recall the days of the Crusades, the glories of chivalry, and the heroic devotion of La Vendee; with the worthy descendants of the men who fought side by side with Sarsfield, and the bearers of the names most illustrious in the annals of Catholic Ireland. The conditions for admittance into the ranks of such an army are naturally high; for to be permitted to serve therein is a privilege and a high honor. Therefore every candidate for admittance must, besides satisfying the usual physical requirements, produce satisfactory moral testimonials through the medium of his parish priest: he must pledge himself to yield true and unquestioning obedience to all the commands of his lawful superiors, and to submit himself cheerfully to all the inevitable hardships of a soldier's career: he must ever be prepared to lay down his life when duty calls him, for the defence of the rights and liberties of the Holy See: and he must bear in mind that the best preparation for the death of a brave soldier, is the life of a devout Christian.

One last word on a topic which, with more than his usual indifference to truth, has been insisted upon by the *Witness*. The contributions of money and of men we have above indicated involve no violation of our duties as British subjects, no infraction of the Neutrality Laws, either in the letter or the spirit, no disregard of our moral obligations to live at peace with all men, and to eschew bloodshed. In the first place, as was well shown by the *Evening Telegraph*, the Neutrality Laws prohibit only the levying of troops within Her Majesty's domains for the service of recognised belligerents with both of whom the Queen is at peace—as for the Northern or Southern States during the late sanguinary war on this Continent; whilst in the second place, no men will be actually enrolled, or enlisted within British Territory for the Papal service, for they will leave Canada simply as civilians; and again the Pope is not a belligerent, for he is at war with no recognised Power, but seeks only to protect himself against the threatened raids of hordes of unprincipled scoundrels serving under no national standard, and whom no Government acknowledges as its servants. And lastly the Pope meditates aggression on no one; but every one has the right, according to the moral code of Christianity, to defend himself when attacked; and it is the duty of the Pope to defend and keep intact the possessions of the Church of which he is the guardian, and the liberties of the people of whom he is the legitimate ruler.

OUR CANADIAN ZOUAVES.—We learn with much pleasure that MM. Murray and Larocque, who both so well distinguished themselves on the field of battle, have received from the Sovereign Pontiff the meet reward of their valor, and devotion: to the first named is awarded the Knighthood of the Order of Pius IX.; and M. Larocque receives the Medal of Mentana, and the rank of Chevalier.

Remittances in our next, unavoidably crowded out.

A writer in the Montreal *Witness* complains that the School Inspector, M. Tangay, lately visited the Protestant Schools at Matte, and distributed amongst the pupils books, of which some were not only works of imagination, but others were decidedly Catholic in their tone, as for instance one book entitled *Pictures of Christian Heroism*, by His Grace the Archbishop of Westminster. The writer complains of this as an offence against Christian equality, and as "highly improper." It is, he says "highly improper to put novels into the hands of children."

To the second charge, which we take up first, we put in this defence:—That works of fiction, or imagination, which is what the plaintiff means by "novels," are not necessarily evil, and often may be safely and advantageously placed in the hands of children, as well as of grown persons; that there are good novels, as well as bad novels; and that the *Witness* himself daily places a "novel" in the hands of his readers, of whom many are supposed to be children, since his journal generally contains a "Children's Corner" as well as a chapter from a novel on the very same page. Besides, are not "Jack the Giant Killer," "Little Red Riding Hood," "Beauty and the Beast," with many others, works of fiction, or novels, written expressly for children, and affording most excellent mental pabulum at their time of life?

With respect to the other charge, we freely admit that books of a Catholic tendency, paid for out of the public funds, should not be distributed by Government officers, amongst the Protestant pupils of the State supported schools: and the only defence we can offer is this: That we have no doubt that M. Tangay erred unwittingly, and that the books were given by mistake—supposing of course that the facts as stated in the *Witness* are correct, of which we are by no means certain.

In a community like ours, the only way to preserve peace is by mutual respect, and forbearance betwixt Catholics, and Protestants. We will not permit our own religious feelings to be outraged; we have no right, no desire, in any manner to offend the peculiar opinions of others. They are as before the law our equals in every respect, entitled to the same consideration; nor does the accident of our being in a majority touch the merits of the case, or affect in any manner our duties towards the minority. On this no man more strongly insisted than did M. Chauveau whilst at the head of the Educational Department of Lower Canada: all his words breathed the spirit of "fair play," and equal justice to Catholics and Protestants, whilst his acts were in the strictest harmony with his words. We are confident therefore, that the offence complained of by the *Witness* was at worst an oversight, or negligence on the part of M. Tangay, and that his attention being called to it, it will never be repeated. At the same time, in justice to that gentleman, we by no means admit that the statements of the writer in the *Witness* are true.

On Saturday last a solemn High Mass was celebrated in the chapel of the Grand Seminary of St. Sulpice, of this city, for the repose of the soldiers who fell in Italy in defence of the Holy See. The Rev. Mr. Delavigne, director of the Grand Seminary, officiated. The Church was expressly dressed up for the occasion. At the end of the ceremony, the Rev. Mr. Rousseau, one of the Professors of the Montreal College, pronounced an excellent discourse on the heroes of Mentana, and the noble cause for which they died. The Rev. gentleman observed, in conclusion, that Canada had just reason to feel proud in being so honorably represented by a few of her worthy sons in so noble and sacred a cause.

The *Triduum* for the Holy Father was brought to a close at the same place on Monday night, His Lordship, the Bishop of Montreal presiding at Vespers and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. At the end of Vespers His Lordship spoke at considerable length on the Holy Father and his present situation. Want of space prevents us from giving a detailed account of the sermon.

Their Lordships the Bishops of St. Hyacinthe, Three Rivers, and Rimouski, have severally addressed Letters Pastoral to the Faithful of their respective Dioceses on the subject of the Papal Encyclical of the 17th of October last. These documents are inspired with the same spirit, and breathe throughout the same air of devotion to the Holy See; and whilst reminding their readers of the woes innumerable which the Revolution has already wrought in Italy, it warns them against the same dangers, arising from the same cause which is actually at work in Canada.

The English speaking Catholics of this City, assembled at St. Patrick's have been and are taking active measures to come to the aid of the Papal finances. A large sum has already been raised, and the well known liberality of our Irish fellow-citizens justifies us in feeling sanguine as to the result.

It is reported that Mrs. Lincoln intends sending her old clothes to be exhibited in Canada.

We have received a pamphlet from the pen of Ed. P. Leprohon, M.D., on a great and growing moral evil, which however is better dealt with in the confessional, than in the columns of a public journal. The writer justly attributes its rapid spread "to the dissemination of immoral and criminal advertisements in daily journals;" and these therefore, if they can do but little good, have it in their power to abstain from doing much evil by refusing insertion to the filthy advertisements alluded to, and with which alas! the pages of the immense majority of the newspapers not only of the United States, but of Canada, are covered. If instead of Anniversary Meetings to abuse Catholics, and to revile the religion which experience shows has been, and is the only antidote to the poison which is destroying both the moral and physical life of modern society, our pious friends would but unite in deprecating the infamous abuse complained of, and in denouncing the unprincipled newspaper proprietors, the great majority of whom do their best to encourage it—it would be the better for the morals of the community, and the interests of religion and society. But alas! these are things for which the sticklers for "evangelical" religion have but little care.

We have been favored with several communications, which however, from the late hour at which they were received we have been obliged to keep over. "J. M. J. G." also received; shall appear in our next.

MUNICIPAL.—Mr. Workman has consented to the prayer of a numerous signed requisition to allow himself to be put in nomination for the Mayoralty of this City at the approaching Municipal Elections.

CHRISTMAS AT JOLIETTE.

JOLIETTE, C. E., Dec. 27th, 1867.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

DEAR SIR,—Though the Nativity of our Lord is every year celebrated in all the Catholic churches with as much splendor and magnificence as possible, still, one would hardly be justified in saying that any other congregation understands the spirit of this high festival better than the people of Joliette.

I assisted at two grand High Masses. During the first, which commenced at midnight, a most striking scene represented itself. All the students of this college, numbering about two hundred, received at the foot of the altar, Him, who more than eighteen hundred years ago was born in a stable of Bethlehem for the redemption of the world. Their good example was followed by about three hundred and fifty parishioners, who did likewise by approaching the table of Life.

The second High Mass began at ten o'clock. The Gospel having been sung, one of the Professors, Rev. E. Laport ascended the pulpit, and in his well known and eloquent style delivered a most excellent sermon from the text "Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis." The profound attention of the numerous audience showed that they knew how to appreciate the instructive discourse of this Rev. gentleman, seldom excelled and but rarely equalled.

The Choir, directed by the ever smiling Prof. Mons. Vadeboncoeur, deserves the hearty thanks of all present. Their "Pastorales" and "Tantum Ergo," with the organ accompaniment of Mons. Hector Beaudin, and the charming soprano voice of Mons. Arthur Derome, both pupils of this College, would do credit to our largest Cathedrals.

Next day being the feast of St. Stephen, the students enjoyed what they termed "a conge." During the afternoon and evening several lectures and debates were delivered by the senior pupil philosophers and others, the most interesting of which was "Ought Canada to be annexed to the United States, or not." Mons. J. Sardoury exhibited extraordinary oratorical talents in this debate.

The day was closed with the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in the new College chapel. Through the hard exertions of Rev. Mons. L'Angeais, this new house of worship is about finished, and was opened to the students a few weeks ago, which, as I learn, was also a day of great rejoicing; for the chapel is attached to the College and consequently a great deal to the comfort of all. In fact, the worthy Director as well as the whole faculty do all in their power to make their pupils feel at home. During these holidays especially they tried their utmost, not to make any one feel the absence from his own fireside.

I am safe in saying that parents would do well in sending their sons to this place for education. Though I have seen many an Institution of its kind, still such a kind Faculty, such an intelligent and pious youth I have found nowhere, excepting in the College of Joliette.

Yours, etc.,  
A STRANGER.

ENTERTAINMENT AT ST. MARYS OF THE LAKE, KINGSTON.

(To the Editor of the True Witness.)

SIR,—On the evening of the Festival of St. John, an entertainment in honor of our much beloved Bishop was given at St. Mary's of the Lake. Though the night was extremely dark and rainy, his Lordship Bishop Horan, the Very Rev. Vicar General Dollard, the clergy of the Cathedral, and in fact all who had been favored with invitations, made it a duty to be present, knowing from experience, that when the Ladies of the Convent of Notre Dame undertook to give an entertainment they would be amply repaid for any sacrifice they they would be obliged to make to attend. The Music Hall, in which the exhibi-

bition was given, being brilliantly lighted up and decorated very tastefully, presented a pleasing view of the piano.

After another duet on the piano came a very amusing comic drama, the object of which was to show the advantages of a good education, and how ridiculous those people make themselves who imagine that wealth alone is a passport to refined society.

It must be gratifying to the Ladies in charge of St. Mary's of the Lake to know that their ever-tiring zeal and devotedness in the cause of education is daily appreciated by the people of Kingston.

Y. Z. ADDRESS. TO THE REVEREND JAMES FARRELLY, PARIS, LINDSAY.

REVEREND SIR, - We, the undersigned Members of your Parish, have read with deep regret and indignation, the base and unjustifiable attack lately made upon you through the columns of one of the Lindsay newspapers.

This address was signed by about four hundred and fifty of the Rev. Mr. Farrelly's parishioners.

Beloved Parishioners, - I will not make use of a stereotyped expression and say that you have taken me by surprise. Your Address, couched in the words of sincere Catholics and affectionate children of the Church, is nothing more than I under the circumstances expected from you.

The uncalculated conduct, to make use of no harsher term, of Mr. John McHugh, which has called forth your so very demonstrative expression of sympathy with and respect for me, and denunciation of his conduct, would not, I verily believe, have been the subject of public obloquy, had he had the good fortune whilst here, to avoid the contact of certain individuals.

life. Again I thank you for your very kind address and beg to assure you that you could not at this time tender me anything that could more endear you to the love and esteem that ever have, and I hope ever shall pulsate within my bosom for you, one and all.

A local paper makes the following remarks explanatory of the address.

We need hardly say to our readers that Mr. Farrelly's Parishioners were actuated to this step by an unprincipled attack made upon that gentleman by John McHugh, late of this place, but now a resident of the United States.

Table with 2 columns: Item Name and Amount. Includes St. Patrick's Orphan Asylum, St. Bridget's Night Refuge, Nuns of La Providence, etc.

MONTEAL GENERAL HOSPITAL.

OBITUARY.

A wide circle of friends in Albany, Plattsburgh, and New York, and indeed, wherever his merits have had opportunity of recognition, will be pained to learn of the recent death of Dr. John T. Myers, late Surgeon of the 59th Reg't. N. Y. V.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW - December, 1867. Messrs Dawson Bros., Montreal.

This is a very interesting number indeed, containing several articles worthy of a careful study, particularly the first and last.

ROME AND THE POPES; Translated from the German of Dr. Karl Brandes, by Rev. W. J. Wiseman, S. J. : L. Beuzger, Bros., New York and Cincinnati.

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE - December, 1867. Messrs. Dawson, Bros., Great St. James Street, Montreal.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD. - The January number of this excellent Monthly has come to hand. It is a work that improves with every succeeding number and is well entitled to the support of the Catholic community.

We notice in the London Gazette the following: - The following article is to be substituted for the one which was published in the London Gazette of Tuesday the 9th of July last:

WAR OFFICE, JUNE 29, 1867.

The Queen has been graciously pleased to make and ordain a special statute of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath, for appointing John Alexander Macdonald, Esq., Chairman of the recent Conference of Delegates from British North America on the measure of Confederation, to be an extra member of the Civil Division of the 8th Class, or Knights Commanders of the said Most Honourable Order.

The object of this substitution is apparent, namely to leave out the names of Messrs. Cartier and Galt, who declined to accept the O. B. We believe this is the only way in which their names could be omitted in the articles of record in the War Office.

THE FISHING OF NOVA SCOTIA. - To the Editor of the Montreal Gazette. - Sir, - During the sojourn of a few days recently in Halifax, N.S., I was much pained to witness the excitement and indignation manifested by most persons with whom I came in contact, at what was called the unjust and unfair treatment the interests of their Province had received at the hands of the Dominion Parliament assembled at Ottawa.

When, therefore, the high tariff of Canada, including a duty of 10 cents per bushel on Corn, 25 cents per barrel on Corn Meal and Rye Flour, was extended to their section, the anger of the people knew no bounds, and there is a settled determination on their part to withdraw from a union they do not hesitate to say is hateful to them.

Another important grievance is, that the sugar tariff was not altered to meet the requirements of the Maritime Provinces, that under the present arrangement it is feared the trade in that article, which has always been a very important one, will be all but annihilated.

Yours, &c., UNOVI.

Montreal, 8th January, 1867.

The wickedness of designing men and the folly of their dupes, by whose aid Trades Unions are worked on the principle of organizing strikes, have probably never been more vividly exemplified than in Quebec.

CANTATA ON CONFEDERATION. - Last night the cantata which has been for some time in preparation, was performed in the City Hall, to a large and enthusiastic audience.

PETROLEUM AS FUEL. - Although some of the experiments which have from time to time been made of burning petroleum instead of wood or coal, seem to have been attended with a considerable degree of success, others have proved failures and have been abandoned.

USEFUL FACTS - The Times tells us: - On one night this week, three newly born infants were picked up by the police in the streets of this city, where they had been abandoned by their mothers.

THE MAYORALTY OF QUEBEC. - At a meeting of the Quebec City Council, held on Friday last, Councillor Bolduc gave notice of a series of resolutions to be moved at the next meeting, declaring that the last election of Mayor was carried by force, exercised by organized bands, who held possession of the polls, and kept away electors.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS. - The members of the City Council who go out this year are: Mercier, East Ward; Gorrie, Centre; Ogilvie, West; McShane, St. Ann's; Brown, St. Antoine; Isaacson, St. Lawrence; Cassidy, St. Louis; Bastien, St. James; Poupart, St. Mary's.

RECIPROACITY - The renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty between Canada and the United States is a subject which occupies a prominent place in the list of those which are to be discussed at the Commercial Convention which the Boston Board of Trade have summoned to meet shortly in their city.

SILVER MINE IN NEW BRUNSWICK. - We are informed on what appears to be reliable authority, that the silver mine discovered in Prince Wm. is capable of producing silver ore to the value of \$10,000 per day and that the antimony extracted from the ore is sufficiently valuable to pay all expenses of mining.

A POOR LAW. - One of the most important duties of the Legislature of Ontario is to provide for the Poor of the Province. This must be done, for our Prisons are full of Vagrants and Imbeciles, for whom there is no other place of shelter.

As might be expected in the present condition of the States, wages are everywhere going down. This may be hard upon the mechanics, but better than the closing of establishments altogether.

FINAL MEETING OF THE GENERAL RELIEF COMMITTEE, QUEBEC. - The General Relief Committee, who have been distributing relief to the sufferers by the great fire at Quebec, held their final meeting on the 7th.

A TAX ON BACHELORS. - 'Jemima Grey' writes to a Toronto contemporary suggesting a tax on Bachelors as a means by which the Government might raise a little more of the much needed 'wind.'

Our readers had better look out for an American swindler, concocted by Waterman, Kent & Co., of Concord, N.H., the Mammoth Grab Box.

Birth. In Montreal, on the 12th instant, the wife of Lieut. Colonel Rolland, of a daughter.

MONTEAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Jan. 14, 1867.

Flour - Pollards, nominal \$5.00; Middlings, \$5.75 \$6.00; Fine, \$6.60 to \$6.75; Super., No. 2 \$7.00 to \$7.20; Superfine nominal \$7.55; Fancy \$7.55 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.65 to \$3.70 per 100 lbs.

MONTEAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. Jan. 14, 1867.

Flour, country, per quintal, 20 0 to 20 6; Oatmeal, do 13 3 to 13 6; Indian Meal, do 00 0 to 00 0; Wheat, per min., 0 0 to 0 0; Barley, do 3 5 to 3 9; Peas, do 4 9 to 5 0; Oats, do 2 6 to 2 9; Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 6 to 1 8; Do, salt do 0 9 to 0 11; Beans, small white, per min 0 10 to 0 10; Potatoes per bag 3 9 to 4 0; Onions, per minot, 0 0 to 0 0; Lard, per lb 0 8 to 0 9; Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 8; Pork, do 0 5 to 0 6; Mutton do 0 4 to 0 5; Lamb, per quarter 4 0 to 0 0; Eggs, fresh, per dozen 1 9 to 2 2; HAY, per 100 bundles, \$7.50 to \$9.00; Straw, \$4.00 to \$6.00; Beef, per 100 lbs, \$5.00 to \$7.00; Pork, fresh, do \$6.75 to \$7.00.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

THE Creditors of the undersigned are notified to meet at the Office of T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee, in Montreal, on Tuesday, the seventh day of January 1867, at three o'clock p.m., for the purpose of receiving statements of his affairs, and of naming an Assignee to whom may be made an assignment under the above Act.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of CHARLES RAPIN, Trader, of St. Jean Chrysostome, P.Q.

Insolvent. The Creditors of the insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me, the undersigned assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of the same, and if none stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. No 18, St. Sacrament Street, Montreal, 28th December, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of O. H. LAROQUE, Trader, of St. Georges d'Henryville, P.Q.

Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the Insolvent has filed in my Office a deed of composition and discharge executed by his creditors, and that if no objection is made to said deed of composition and discharge within six judicial days expiring on Tuesday the twenty first day of January next, the undersigned Assignee will act upon said deed of composition and discharge according to the terms thereof.

T. SAUVAGEAU, Official Assignee. Montreal, 26th December, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal. IN RE: JEAN BAPTISTE MILLETTE, Insolvent.

NOTICE is hereby given that on Tuesday the seventeenth day of March next, at ten o'clock, or as soon as counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to the Superior Court sitting in the City of Montreal for a discharge under the said Act.

NARCISSÉ MILLETTE, By his Attorneys ad litem, LORANGER & LORANGER. 26th December, 1867.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

Province of Quebec, District of Montreal. IN RE: FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, Insolvent.

ON TUESDAY, the TWENTY-FIFTH day of FEBRUARY next, the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

FRANCOIS X. BEAUCHAMP, By his Attorney ad litem, S. W. DORMAN. Montreal, 12th December, 1867.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Application will be made at the next session of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec for an Act to incorporate a company for the purpose of manufacturing Boots, Shoes, and other goods.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Left his home in the City of Montreal, on the 18th September, a boy named Edward Marlow, aged 17 years, tall of his age, with dark hair and light blue eyes. He had on a dark jacket and pants, a straw hat with black ribbon, light blue striped shirt and yellow leather belt.

WANTED.

On the first of January next, a Male Teacher, for the R. Catholic Separate School, Peterboro, Ontario: Application to be made to the Rev. O. Kelly. Peterboro, Dec. 20th, 1867.

WANTED.

A LADY to Teach the Separate School at Arthur Village, and take care of a small choir. Apply to the Rev. Dr. Maurice, Arthur Village, Co. Wellington, Ontario.

JOHN WILSON & CO., BOOK & JOB PRINTERS,

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I have the largest, most powerful, and perfect Dissolving Instrument in the city, and a large assortment of Historic Views of America, England, Scotland, and Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Prussia, Russia, Norway, Egypt, &c.

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

Address - B. F. BAUTZLY, No. 1 Bleury Street, Montreal.

November 5, 1867.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O. W.,

Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan, Bishop of Kingston.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Tuesday, Dec. 17.—The attempt to blow up the prison of Clerkenwell is of course noticed in the Paris press, but not in the emphatic manner an act of the kind deserves. M. Louis Blanc, in his letter to the Temps, admits that it was a crime "conceived with a cruelty so indifferent to the choice of its victims, and executed with a sang froid so barbarous;" and he asks whether it should be charged to the Fenians, "as the concurrence of circumstances tend to prove." If, as he says, that Ireland will have good reason to put on mourning, for nothing more fatal could have occurred to her.

The France says:—We consider the report doubtful that a rupture between the relations of Prussia and Denmark is imminent. We must admit, however, that the character of the pending negotiations is of a most delicate nature, and may create disagreement between the Prussian Ministry and Herr von Quade, and perhaps subsequently lead to the latter's being replaced in his post as Danish Plenipotentiary. The same journal is of opinion that at St. Petersburg it is seriously spoken of that General Ignatieff will be called to office in the stead of Prince Gortschakoff.

The new army Bill which has just received the sanction of the French Legislature, will place the enormous number of 1,248,000 young men, aged from 21 to 30, at the disposal of the French War Office, 800,000 of whom will either be in active service or in the reserve, and the remainder embodied as a moveable national guard. It will take at least two years to complete the details and fit out this enormously powerful organization, and then, it will be, perhaps, without exception, the greatest and most formidable army the world has ever seen. The French will likely grumble at the burdens and sacrifices which it will impose, but the feeling that the measure has enabled them to regain their military supremacy, so greatly imperilled by the growth of Prussia, will likely reconcile them to its disadvantages.—Montreal Gazette.

PARIS, Jan. 8.—The Moniteur du Soir of today says that despatches have been received by the Minister of Foreign Affairs from the diplomatic representatives of France abroad, which show that the speech of the Emperor to the diplomatic corps on New Year's day is accepted by all the Governments of Europe as a pledge of peace.

The Patrie foresees that the declaration made by Gen. Menabrea that the Italian Government would suspend the payment of the interest of the Pontifical debt will give rise to observations from the Tuileries.

The France says that negotiations are being carried on between the French and Italian Governments with a view to an arrangement destined to replace the Convention of Sept. 15. The other Powers will be kept informed of the progress of the negotiations that they may subsequently give in their adhesion. It is stated that a more intimate understanding has been established between Russia and Italy.

An officer of Northern Germany, who visited the Camp at Chalons, publishes in the North German Gazette the following observations on the Chassepot:—

It is now idle to ask if this weapon is superior to the Prussian gun; the question at present is—to what extent that superiority could be injurious to us in case of a war with France. That depends on the precision with which the arms shall be used; but the natural vivacity of the French and their deficiency in the patience which the Germans possess, will be a great obstacle to the acquisition of that perfection. During my stay in the camp I observed that the troops who, with the exception of the Chassepots, were all armed with the new musket, showed in its use a want of certainty, which is, besides, easily understood. However, it would be madness to attempt to conceal the superiority of this firearm. In facility of loading the Chassepot is superior to any other system at present known. The number of rounds which can be fired in a minute is—on the Dreyse system, 5; Schneider and Jankyn 6; Milbank Remington, Rieler and Chabot 7; and for the Chassepot 8. The other qualities of this musket are, its weight is not great (8 lb. the smallest), and, what is more important, the flight of the projectile forms a low trajectory. The latter quality conjointly with the facility of loading is especially important in firing by command and at will; in one word, in every case where the mass of balls is the essential, and where the musket which fires most is the best. The Chassepot is lighter, and its work is much more elegant than that of the needle gun; that is why it is in complete accord with the views of the French soldiers; but it affords less resistance than others to long use in windy weather.

TAXATION IN PARIS.—Parisians must by this time recognize the truth that civilization is costly. M. Haussmann's Budget for 1868 has just been published, and it appears that the expenditure for that year, ordinary, extraordinary, supplemental, and special, is to be £9,808,482, and the income exactly the same. Of this enormous sum only about £2,000,000 is allotted to the execution of great works, and less than £100,000 will be borrowed. The taxation of Paris is therefore, equal to at least £3 10s per head, about three times that of London, which though not so rich as Frenchmen think, is decidedly the richer city.

THE UNITED STATES VS. ARMAN.—A curious and important lawsuit is about to be tried at Paris. The United States Minister, Gen. Dix, brings an action, in the name of the Government, against Messrs. Arman, deputy Erlanger, banker, and Voruz, President of the Chamber of Commerce at Nantes, demanding the restitution of six millions of dollars received by them from the Confederate Southern States for the construction of several ships, never having been delivered, have since been sold to Prussia and other countries. The Rebel States, the Washington Cabinet decreed, had no right to dispose of public funds; a fact which those who negotiated the business with them could not ignore. Besides this, the United States demands two millions of dollars for the expense of freight ships of war to be sent to the French coast to prevent the vessels in question from crossing the Atlantic.

There is says the Court Journal, a mixed train daily "going through" to Aix la-Chapelle by the northern line. A few days ago some three or four gentlemen were seated in a first class carriage on this train. One was the Count —, a Prussian nobleman going to Berlin. He was conversing in a loud voice with a gentleman next him, giving a full account of some of the political and warlike events of last year and in that arrogantly offensive (one which is very characteristic of the Prussian of the modern Bismarck school; he swaggered over much at the expense of Austria. Another gentleman in the opposite corner of the carriage could not help overhearing this language, and he was naturally much disgusted, being the Baron —, an Austrian colonel. Indeed, at last, the Baron, to get out of earshot, or to cool his rage, opened the window

and kept his head out. The Prussian complained of the cold and at last peremptorily requested that the window be shut. "You fear the cold," said the Baron more enraged than ever. "We shall see by-and-by whether you fear the fire." The Count understood him. "Whenever you like," said he. "It so happens that this train stops an hour at Lille. The Baron ran to the barrack and introduced himself, told his story, and found two officers who consented to act as his seconds. The Count found two of his countrymen travelling on the train who did the honorable needful for him. They found the nearest retired place, but the whole of the passengers, who somehow got intelligence of the matter followed them, and were present. Pistols had been brought from the barracks. The combatants were arranged at twenty-five paces from each other. One of the seconds, standing out, clapped his hands three times. At the third stroke—bang! bang!—both men together. The Baron falls, his knee broken. The Prussian is not touched, but with continued arrogance he says, moving off, "Gentlemen, excuse me, but I am in a hurry to get home, and I must not miss the train." "Not yet, not yet, if you please," said the Austrian colonel, lifting himself from the ground, and pale and ghastly, standing on one leg "one more round, one more round, if you please." The Prussian became livid; but took his place again. They fired, and the Austrian shot his men through the brain. The Count sprang a foot from the ground, and fell down dead.

BELGIUM.

A strange incident is given in a Belgian paper, the Journal de Bruxelles. It appears that the police arrested at Antwerp some days back an Italian, who described himself as captain of a ship. He was richly dressed, wore valuable diamond rings on his fingers, and displayed two or three massive gold watchchains. He was observed to be prowling about near the docks, where he tried to hire Italian sailors by promising them large sums of money. Several had accepted his offers, when, all at once, the report went about that these men were engaged for some criminal object. It was then the police arrested him. On visiting his lodgings in the Rue Zirk, where he had been only eight days, they found a store of poniards, revolvers, Orsini shells, and papers. The owner of the house informed them that another Italian, of very small stature, and in company with a lady, had some days before hired the apartment for a month, paying the rent in advance, but since then had not again appeared. The chests where the weapons were stored were taken possession of by the police, and every effort made to find out the hiding place of the lady and the other Italian, who were, doubtless, accomplices.

Another paper remarks that it was from Ostend, not from Antwerp, that Orsini set out for Paris with his shells in 1858.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT—FLORENCE, Jan. 4.—Menabrea, the Prime Minister, has given publicity to a number of private letters proving that Baron Rattazzi was fully apprised of the recent movement of Garibaldi against Rome and favoured it. He also lent the insurgents his valuable influence and assistance.

FLORENCE, Jan. 6th.—The re-organization of the Italian Ministry has been completed by Menabrea, and the new Cabinet is announced as follows: Menabrea, the President of the Ministerial Council and Minister of Foreign Affairs; Cordova, Minister of Interior; Diqny, Minister of Finance; Reole, Minister of War; Filippo, Minister of Justice; Broglio, Minister of Public Instruction; Canello, Minister of Public Works; R. botti, Minister of Marine.

FLORENCE, Jan. 8. General Menabrea claims that the Ministry, as now reconstructed, will be supported by a working majority of 35 members in the House of Deputies, when the National Parliament re-assembles on the 11 inst.

FLORENCE, January 10th.—The budget which will be laid by the Ministry before the Italian Parliament calls for the adoption of the following measures to meet the liabilities and expenditures of the Government for the ensuing year.—First, the imposition of fresh taxes sufficient to produce the sum of 190 millions lire in addition to the present revenue. Second, the authorization of a new loan for 400 millions lire.

The Times' correspondent, writing from Florence on December 12 says of the debate in the Italian Chamber:—The most notable speech made up to yesterday exclusively was that of Deputy Civinini, formerly a decided Democrat, a follower of Garibaldi, member of the advanced section of the Left, and editor of one or two Radical journals, but who for reasons best known to himself, has changed his flag and become moderate and Ministerial. He has occasionally spoken in the Chamber, but never with such success as on Tuesday, when he made a long and really able speech, in the course of which he gave utterance to several very pungent truths, and although some of these rather surprised one as issuing from his mouth, they would have been quite in their place had they proceeded from the lips of the present Ministers. These apparently shirked from giving utterance to them; it needs the daring zeal of a new convert to risk unpleasant facts. This Civinini did without stint in forcible and well chosen terms, amid the applause of the Right and the murmurs of the Left. On the latter benches a strong and disagreeable sensation was excited when he declared that, while professing the highest personal esteem and veneration for the leader under whom he had three times borne arms, he was convinced that the creed or system known as Garibaldiism must, for liberty's sake, and for the welfare of Italy, cease and disappear for ever. He denounced all infractions or constituted authority, and insisted that no man or party should be allowed to cast off that of Parliament. Up to a certain point he held the idea expressed by the words, "Rome, capital of Italy," to be that of philosophers men of letters, politicians. He did not believe it to be an idea of the multitude, which was much more set upon obtaining a strong and wise Liberal Government. "No!" he shouted the Left, and called their quondam friend to order and murmured loudly but Civinini persisted.

Rome, December 13.—A curious narrative entitled, "The late Events in Rome," addressed to the Italian nation and signed by "The Roman Committee of Insurrection," has just reached my hands. It is of considerable length, and by this post it is impossible to send a summary of it. The following account of the daring and unsuccessful attempt of the Cairoli band is interesting, and may be accepted as completely authentic.

The first project was to come by the river—about a hundred, armed only with revolvers—to land at a short distance from the Porta del Popolo and to make their way singly into the city. All we were to do was to provide houses where they could be concealed for 24 hours. This we had done, and we awaited their coming. Suddenly learning our extreme penalty of arms, they decided to bring us as many muskets as they could carry, and informed us of this new plan. Only on the eve of the day fixed by us for the rising we received from them an exact account of their force, of the road and the manner of their coming, and of the day of their arrival. They told us they should be about 70, with 300 muskets; they were to arrive on the evening of the 22d, clandestinely descending the river in boats and landing on the Ripetta quay; there we were to have people waiting to take the arms and one of ourselves to direct them; on landing, Cairoli and his companions were to once throw themselves into the melée. All this we did. At Ripetta more than 300 men waited for a long time until strong patrols dispersed the groups. But the expected convoy did not appear. What had happened? Towards noon on the 23d a messenger brought us a note from Cairoli. Unforeseen obstacles or mature reflection had made him change his plan. On the night of the 22d we were to make certain signals indicating how things were going in Rome, and by those signals he and his companions would regulate their acts. Of course, we could not do this, since his letter did not reach us

until the morning of the 23d Cairoli, seeing no signals, took up a position on the Parioli hills in the (Glorio vineyard, outside the Porta del Popolo, at about two miles from Rome, and there lay concealed. We received this news towards 1 p. m. from one of his band who contrived to make his way into Rome. He asked us for news and instructions. The only means of salvation we could devise was to send out in small parties a number of our best men corresponding to the number of arms there were in the Glorio vineyard, and afterwards to attack from within and without that gate (if the city which best might suit us. This we proposed to Cairoli. But having sent persons to the gates, they brought us back word that passage was absolutely forbidden; the Piazza del Popolo had become an entrenched camp, which none were allowed to enter. The messenger who was to have taken our answer to Cairoli and to have informed him that, in spite of the immense difficulties, we would do our utmost that night to send him as many of our people as possible, could in no way contrive to leave the city. Meanwhile, the catastrophes took place. Towards 4 p. m. on the 23d the asylum of those brave men was discovered, and the Glorio vineyard was attacked.—Times Cor.

The Italia Cattolica has a curious letter from Rome which says that the influx of volunteers to the Papal Zouaves, since the late campaign, has been so great that the brigade will now comprise four battalions of 1,000 men each. It says that 6,000 French soldiers volunteered to pass into the Pope's service, and that the Antibes Legion is to be raised to 2,500 bayonets. The Swiss and German (chiefly Bavarian) rifle battalion is to be doubled in strength; the indigenous troops number, say the same authority, 6,000 men, all raised by voluntary enlistment. In short if we add together the figures set down by the Italia, the Papal army is to number nearly 15,000 men, highly efficient, and able heroically to defend the present Papal territory, and Rome in particular. Besides these, we are told of the squadriglieri, or armed peasant bands, a sort of Pontifical landwehr. The letter concludes as follows:—

"The first 60 English volunteers, who are to form it seems, the nucleus of an Anglo-Roman legion, arrived here yesterday (December 3). The Scotch are daily expected. This fine corps may be expected to comprise 1,000 men. The first 2,000 breech-loading muskets are coming. Besides incredible rapidity of firing, they will have a reserve of seven cartridges in the breech. Two thousand men armed with these muskets could, with only that reserve, send 14,000 bullets to a distance of 2,259 metres in less than half a minute!"

Young Giovanni Cairoli, of whose captivity and sufferings so much has lately been heard, and who was reported languishing in the depths of a Papal dungeon, suddenly appeared in Florence yesterday morning, to the delight of his friends, unexpected as a guest, with short cropped hair and in wayworn garments, but in pretty good case for a man who had received, only six weeks ago, a rifle bullet in his head four by six inch thrusts in his body, and some of whose wounds are still open. He left for Paris last night, and this morning will have been restored to his aged mother, who, of five gallant sons, mourns three who have fallen martyrs to the cause of Italian independence and unity. After the numerous circumstantial accounts received here of Cairoli's interview with the Pope and of the reproaches addressed by him to His Holiness, it was rather curious to learn from his own lips that the shadow of the Pontifical presence had never once been cast upon his sick bed, and that he had never set eyes upon the Pontifex whom he was said to have sharply reproached with his own and with Italy's sufferings.

Cairoli speaks gratefully of the kindness shown to him by Monsignore Storoz, who frequently visited the hospitals, and who, in his truly Christian desire to alleviate human suffering, made no distinction between friends and foes.

KINGDOM OF NAPLES—BRIGANDAGE.—The Italia of Naples contains the subjoined intelligence respecting brigandage:—"The capture of M. Vincenzo Bonontempo and his son at Alessandria lately took place. We hear from Piedmont that the santello band has taken the father to the Maree, and sent the son home with a demand of 10,000fr. for ransom. On the 22nd November Giovanni Fontanella was also taken by the same band at Montecalvo. On the morning of the 20th of that month an unknown person called upon the family of M. Giuseppe Podella, in the commune of Calascanzio, he brought with him a small paper case, containing one of that gentleman's ears, which he left, with a threat, that unless 10,000fr. were promptly paid, the ear would be deprived, from time to time, of other portions of his body, until the entire sum should be forthcoming. The pursuit made by the troops from Salerno and Avezzano, with a view of recovering M. Santoro's, has been unsuccessful. Painful rumours were current at Salerno respecting the fate of this unfortunate man. His family has exerted itself to the utmost, but how can the sum required for him be got together in the course of a few days? On the 4th of December, Colanietti and his followers captured in the neighbourhood of Sant'Alia the son, aged 15 years, of the landowner Loane. Nothing is known as to the place to which the boy has been taken."

PRUSSIA.

In a recent debate in the Prussian Chamber, Count Bismarck seemed to ignore Prussia as a State altogether, speaking of her as merely a part of Germany, and twitting the Radical leaders with what he called Prussian provincialism. This outburst on the part of the Count, of German nationalism, combined with the friendly sentiments which he had just previously expressed towards Russia, is looked upon as a sign of impending differences with France.

La France says that the officers of the Italian alliance had not met with a favourable reception at Berlin and St. Petersburg. Italy would now base certain hopes upon the eventual accession of General Ignatieff to the Ministry, as he is said to represent a more decided policy in the relations of Russia with foreign Powers.

RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 17.—The Russian Invalids of to-day publishes an article on the diplomatic correspondence which has appeared on the general policy of Europe in a series of notes dated from February 24, 1866, to October 9, 1867. The Invalids points out that the Yellow Book does not contain any document showing the approximation which had taken place between Russia and France leading to a collective declaration of the four Great Powers to the Porte. The Invalids then dwells upon the oscillations of the policy of France and Austria. The French Government has completely adopted the policy of Austria in the questions of the East, Germany, and Italy. Such an alliance in principle condemned the Christians to return to their former position of slavery to the Turks, and was intended to prevent the development of the North German Confederation, the unity of Italy, and the independent development of the pretensions of the Poles. Should this present policy not be abandoned it will convert the armed peace now existing into a serious war.

It is stated that an intimate understanding has been established between Russia and Italy. The Debats denies that Russian troops are being concentrated upon the Gallician frontier.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Lord Stanley, acting upon the remonstrances of Sublime Porte, has prepared a despatch protesting against the alleged intrigues of Russian agents in Roumania.

AUSTRALIA.

TRAGEDY OF LEICHHARDT.—It will be recollected that at the beginning of the present year the South Australian Government chartered the Eagle steamer from the A.S.N. Co., and engaged Captain Oadell and a small surveying and exploring party to proceed via Brisbane and Cape York, to their northern territory on the Gulf of Carpentaria, to explore the seaboard and to fix on the site for a township. News was received at Port Denison, on the 26th September,

from Captain Oadell, so late as the 30th of August, to the effect that the expedition had arrived at its destination all well, the horses being landed in fine condition, but two of them were snatched up by the alligators the first night. A fine site for a township has been discovered on land in the track of ships passing through Torres Straits. A new and important river has been discovered to the westward of good pasture land, and what is still of greater interest to everybody except the holders of South Australian land orders for the northern territory—it had been ascertained that there was a white man among the blacks there, with a beard reaching down to his waist. The man was with a party of natives, turtling, so could not be communicated with just then, but Captain Oadell is not likely to lose an opportunity of coming up with this interesting stranger; and it will be seen that there is some reason to hope that one of them may be the lost Leichhardt, or some of his party. It is reported from Bowen that three white men had been recovered, and although they had forgotten their native tongue—a proof of their long captivity—one of them made on the ground the letter 'L,' which we believe was one of the traveller's usual marks and the figures 1848, the date of the ill-fated expedition.—Australian and New Zealand Gazette.

REVENUE OF THE COLONY OF VICTORIA.—The public revenue of Victoria for the year ending 30th of September, 1867, amounted to 3,049,761l., an increase of 91,258l. over the revenue for the previous twelve-month.

DYING.—The pain of dying must be distinguished from the pain of the previous disease; for when life ebbs, sensibility declines. As death is the final extinction of corporeal feelings so numbness increases as death comes on. The prostration of disease, like the painful fatigue, engenders a growing sopor—a sensation of subsiding softly into a coveted repose. The transition resembles what might be seen in those lofty mountains, whose sides, exhibiting every climate in regular gradation, vegetation luxuriates at their base, and dwingles in the approach to the region of snow, till its feeblest manifestation is repressed by the cold. The so-called agony can never be more formidable than when the brain is the last to go, and the mind preserves to the end a rational cognizance of the body. Yet persons thus situated commonly attest that there are few things in life less painful than the close.

"If I had strength enough to hold a pen," said William Hunter, "I would write how easy and delightful it is to die."

"If this be dying," said the niece of Newton Olney "it is a pleasant thing to die;" the very expression, adds her uncle, "which another friend of mine made use of on her death-bed a few years ago."

The same words have so often been uttered under similar circumstances, that we could fill pages with instances which are only varied by the name of the speaker.

"If this be dying," said Lady Glenorchy, "it is the easiest thing imaginable."

"I thought that dying had been more difficult," said Louis IV.

"I did not suppose it was so sweet to die," said Francis Suarez, the Spanish theologian.

An agreeable surprise was the prevailing sentiment with them all. They expected the stream to terminate in the dash of the torrent, and they found it was losing itself in the gentlest current. The whole of the faculties seem sometimes concentrated on the placid enjoyment. The day Arthur Murphy died, he kept repeating from Pope,

"Taught half by reason, half by mere decay, To welcome death, and calmly pass away."

Nor does the calm partake of the sensitiveness of sickness. There was a swell in the sea the day Colingwood breathed his last upon the element which had been the scene of his glory. Captain Thomas expressed a fear that he was disturbed by the tossing of the ship. "No, Thomas," he replied, "I am now in a state in which nothing in this world can disturb me more. I am dying; and am sure it must be consolatory to you, and all who love me, to see how comfortably I am coming to my end."

A second and common condition of the dying is to be lost to themselves and all around them in utter unconsciousness. Countenances and gestures might in many cases suggest that, however dead to the external world, an interior sensibility still remained. But we have the evidence of those whom disease has left at the eleventh hour, that while their sufferings were pitied by their friends, existence was a blank. Montaigne, when stricken by a fall from his horse, tore open his doublet; but he was entirely senseless, and only knew afterwards that he did it from the information of the attendants.

The delirium of fever is distressing to witnesses; but the victim awakes from it as from a heavy sleep, totally ignorant that he has passed days and nights tossing wearily and talking wildly. Perceptions which had occupied the entire man could hardly be obliterated in the instant of recovery; or, if any were inclined to adopt the solution, there is yet a proof that the callousness is real, in the unflinching manner in which bad sores are rolled upon, that are too tender to bear touching when sense is restored. Wherever there is insensibility, virtual death precedes death itself, and to die is to awake in another world.—Quarterly Review.

A BANGUINARY COMBAT IN 1586.—Twenty thousand men on each side now met at push of pike on the bank of the Meuse. The rain was pouring in torrent, the wind blowing a gale, the stream was rising, and threatened to overwhelm its shores. By a tacit and mutual consent both armies pause for a few moments in full view of each other. After this brief interval, they closed again in sharp and steady conflict. The ground slippery with rain and with blood, which soon flowing almost as fast as the rain, afforded an unsteady footing to the combatants. They staggered like drunken men, fell upon their knees or upon their backs, and still kneeling or rolling prostrate, maintained the deadly conflict. For the space of one hour and a half the fierce encounter of human passion outmastered the fury of the elements. Norris and Hohenlohe fought at the heads of their columns like Paladins of old. The Englishman was wounded in the mouth and breast; the count was seen to gallop past one thousand musketeers and caliver men of the enemy, and to escape unscathed. But as the strength of the soldiers exhausted itself, the violence of the tempest increased. The floods of rain and the blasts of the hurricane at last terminated the affray. The Spaniards fairly conquered, were compelled to a retreat, lest the rapidly rising river should sweep away the frail and trembling bridge over which they had passed to their unsuccessful assault. English and Netherlands remained masters of the field. The rising flood, too which was fast converting the meadows into a lake, was as harmful to the conquerors as it was damaging to the Spaniards.—History of the United Netherlands.

FLOUR MAKING.—The question how much wheat does it take to make a barrel of flour is often asked, and the answer is of a general character, five bushels are allowed. At the Annual Fair of the Duquesne county. (Iowa) Agricultural Society in 1866, a premium of \$3 was offered for the best barrel made from winter wheat. A firm entered two barrels each, accompanied with the statement that sixteen bushels of winter wheat yielded three barrels and one hundred and three pounds of flour—at the rate of four bushels and fifteen pounds of wheat to the barrel. Of spring wheat, fifty bushels yielded eleven barrels of flour, being four bushels and thirty-two pounds to the barrel. The wheat was a fair quality and no more.

THE CANE PIPE.—A king had a treasurer who had raised himself from the shepherd's staff to that important office. The treasurer however, was accused to the king, of having robbed the royal treasure, and hid what he robbed in a vault, which he had furnished with an iron door.

The king visited the treasurer, examined his house, and when he came to the iron door, he commanded him to open it. When the king entered, he was greatly astonished. He saw nothing more than the four walls, a rural table, and a straw chair. On the table lay a shepherd's crook and bag, and a cane pipe.

But the treasurer said: "You, O king, visit me in my house. For many years I have daily spent some time in this vault. I thought of the friends of my youth, and repeated the songs which I used to sing formerly to my Creator, while I tended my flock. Oh! let me return to my native fields, where I was much happier than I am in this house."

The king was very angry with those who had slandered so worthy a man, embraced him, and begged of him to remain with him all his life.—From the German.

PAY YOUR DEBTS.—At such a moment as the present every man who has the money, or can raise it in any way, should promptly liquidate his obligation. To neglect to do so, at any time, would be wrong, but now such neglect or refusal is a double and an inexcusable wrong. One dollar set in motion may pay fifty times that amount of debt in a very few days. Few people realize this matter of debt paying as they should. They have no conscience on the subject, they excuse themselves by saying that they are very busy. Suppose you are busy. You are not too busy to neglect such a moral obligation. "I will attend to it in a day or two." You don't know that, for you may die—your property may be burned or some other providential circumstance may happen to prevent it. "Oh, he doesn't want the money." How do you know that? Who gave you that piece of information? Nothing but the voice or message of your credi or can settle that matter. "He is rich, and doesn't need small sums." Indeed! Is that your excuse? How do you know that? Your neglect to pay him hundreds may cost him thousands? "I can't stand such a high rate of exchange." You are bound to stand it, for in business you must take all its risks. If you can't stand the exchange, how do you expect your creditors can stand your delinquency? If he wants money he has only to go to the bank. Well, that will do. When a man lets himself down to such a level, he has better "snuff the candle," and desert the ranks of business men.

An ingenious attorney, who always made it point to win his case, was applied to by a man who had stolen some pork, to defend him. Accordingly, in his usual inventive way, he ruined the principal evidence on which the plaintiff relied, and the jury brought in a verdict not guilty. After the verdict was declared, as the fellow was leaving he whispered to his attorney thus:—"Squire what shall I do with the pork for I have got it yet?" "Eat it," replied the lawyer, "for the jury say you did not steal it."

SALT ON LAND.—It will pay to put a moderate quantity of salt on any land, not near a large body of salt water. After plowing a field for any crop, salt down evenly upon it a barrel per acre. It will always pay, although it is an immediate good effects may not be seen. John Johnson, the great wheat grower, of Geneva, N. Y. claims that a barrel or two of salt, spread upon his wheat lands, per acre, after being plowed, will increase the crop five or six bushels.—Rural American.

The Boston Advertiser counts the applications for divorce as among the 'public works' of Chicago during 1867.

AN IMPORTANT CANADIAN TESTIMONIAL.

Hartman's Corners, Aurora, C.W., July 7, 1864.

Gentlemen,—This is to certify that my son William has been troubled with Scrofula for nine years, and has been under the treatment of a number of physicians, (at great expense to myself) but received no benefit thereby. Having seen one of Bristol's Sarsaparilla, I was persuaded to give BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, a trial. At that time he had five running sores, which appeared to defy all treatment. He commenced taking the Sarsaparilla, and the result has been, after taking seven bottles, and also five bottles of BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, four of the running sores have disappeared, and the fifth is now healing rapidly. In the meantime he has had the small pox—going about all the time—and recovered without the use of any other medicines than BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA and BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. His general health has improved wonderfully, having been very poor before taking these preparations, as any one can testify who knows him. I feel under obligations to the public to make this case known, and therefore send you this certificate.

Yours truly, ABRAHAM GRIMSBAW.

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

BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS.—No family cathartic has ever deserved or received the praise which has been awarded to BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, both by physicians and patients. The testimonials to their efficacy and entire freedom from all objectionable properties are from the very highest and most cautious medical authorities. Their great merit, according to these witnesses, is that they not only cleanse the stomach and bowels, but obviate the necessity for continual purgation. In other words, they give a tone and permanent vigor to those organs, which enable them to fulfil their functions naturally, without being urged to their work by a frequent resort to the original urative. This is a matter of vast importance. Moreover, they do not reduce the general strength, as all mineral purgatives do, nor involve pain nor nausea in their operation. Hence they are invaluable for women, children, and aged persons.

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills.

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

LIBELS ON THE FLOWERS.—The incense-breathing blossoms of every clime are infamously libelled by parties who attach the names of these exquisite products of nature to preparations manufactured from pungent essential oils. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, for thirty years the standard perfume of Spanish America, is frequently imitated by impostors whose preparations are not only worthless but doctericious to health, producing a pernicious effect upon the brain and nerves, besides becoming rancid and disagreeable to the sense of smell soon after contact with the air. Beware of such. Avoid them. MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER is the purest and most lasting of all perfumes.

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

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

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

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

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

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

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. 12m

June 14th, 1867.

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

BLACK TEA.

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

GREEN TEA.

Trankey Common, 38c.; Fine do., 55c.; Young Hyson, 50c. and 60c.; Fine do., 76c.; Superfine and very Choice, \$1; Fine Gunpowder, 85c.; Extra Superfine do., \$1.

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

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

October 3rd, 1867.

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 after acquainting his wife with what he had done, the refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of Homeopathy. 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 11 hands slept well, and 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. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." All others are base and dangerous imitations. 2m

FOR THROAT DISORDERS AND COUGHS.

Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES are offered with the fullest confidence in their efficacy. They have been thoroughly tested, and maintain the good reputation they have justly acquired.

These Lozenges are prepared from a highly esteemed recipe for alleviating Bronchial Affections, Asthma, Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, and Irritation or Soreness of the Throat.

PUBLIC SPEAKERS AND VOCALISTS will find them beneficial in clearing the voice before speaking or singing, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs, having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the organs of speech. Sold at 25 cents per box, by all dealers in medicine. 2m

December, 1867.

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

Prepared only by Devins & Bolton, Chemists, Montreal.

Amongst Atlantic Oceans, steam navigation and those progressions of science and art that mark the nineteenth century, not the least useful, are Dr. Ayer's medicines. They take rank among the benefactions of mankind, from the rapidity and certainty with which they cure. Try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on a cough and it is gone. What skin diseases or impurities of the blood withstand Ayer's Sarsaparilla? Ayer's Pills are the perfection of a purgative—every family should have them as almost every family does. Not a trifle to be thankful for as good medicines and the knowledge how to use them for protection from disease. These Dr. Ayer's preparation and publications furnish, and we do not hesitate to commend them.—[St. Louis Leader.

G. & J. MOORE.

IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL LOCK, NO. 376 NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

TO BE SOLD,

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

LUMBER! DEALS! LUMBER!

4,000,000 Feet.

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

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

JORDAN & BENARD, 19 Notre Dame Street, And 362 Craig Street, Viger Square. 12m

December 13, 1867.

P. MOYNAUGH & CO.

FELT AND COMPOSITION ROOFING DONE. All orders promptly attended to by skilled workmen.

OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET (NEAR ST. JOSEPH ST.)

At McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment, MONTREAL.

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

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

Repairs will be punctually attended to. OFFICE, 58 ST. HENRY STREET,

AT McKenna & Sexton's Plumbing Establishment. P. MOYNAUGH & CO. 3m

Montreal, 13th June, 1867.



A CARD FROM THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY OF WALTHAM, MASS.

THIS Company beg leave to inform the citizens of the new dominion of Canada that they have made arrangements to introduce their celebrated Watches to their notice. They are prepared to prove that their watches are made upon a better system than others in the world.

They commenced operations in 1850, and their factory now covers four acres of ground, and has cost more than a million dollars, and employs over 700 operatives. They produce 75,000 Watches a year, and make and sell not less than one half of all the watches sold in the United States. Up to the present time, it has been impossible for them to do more than supply the constantly increasing home demand; but recent additions to their works have enabled them to turn their attention to other markets.

The difference between their manufacture and the European, is briefly this: European Watches are made almost entirely by hand. In them, all those mysterious and infinitesimal organs which when put together create the watch, are the result of slow and toilsome manual processes, and the result is of necessity a lack of uniformity, which is indispensable to correct time-keeping. Both the eye and the hand of the most skillful operative vary. But it is a fact that, except watches of the higher grades, European watches are the product of the cheapest labor of Switzerland, and the result is the worthless Ancres, Lepins and so-called Patent Levers—which soon cost more in attempted repairs, than their original price. Common workmen, boys and women, by the rough separate parts of these watches from various factories, push and put them together, and take them to the nearest watch merchant. He stamps and engraves them with any name or brand that may be ordered—whether London, Paris, Geneva or what not; and many a man who thinks he has a genuine "M. I. Tobias, of Liverpool" (whose only fault is, that he can never regulate it to keep very good time), is really carrying a cheap and poor Swiss imitation.

HOW AMERICAN WATCHES ARE MADE.

The American Waltham Watch is made by no such uncertain process—and by no such incompetent workmen. All their operations, from the reception of the raw materials—the brass the steel, the silver, the gold and the precious stones, to the completion of the Watch, are carried on under one roof, and under one skillful and competent director. But the great distinguishing feature of their Watches, is the fact that their several parts are all made by the finest, the most perfect and delicate machinery ever brought to the aid of human industry. Every one of the more than a hundred parts of every watch is made by a machine—that infallibly reproduces every succeeding part with the most unvarying accuracy. It is only necessary to make one perfect watch of any particular style and then to adjust a hundred machines necessary to reproduce every part of that watch, and it follows that every succeeding watch must be like it. In any part of any American Watch must be lost or injured, the owner has only to address the Company, stating the number of his watch and the part wanted, whether it be spring, pinion, jewel, or what not, and by return mail he would receive the desired article, which any watchmaker would adjust to its position.

The Company respectfully submit their watches on their merits only. They have fully succeeded in overcoming popular prejudice in the States in favor of European watches, and solicit a thorough examination and fair trial for their manufactures elsewhere. They claim to make

A BETTER ARTICLE FOR THE MONEY

by their improved mechanical processes than can be made under the old-fashioned handicraft system.—They manufacture watches of every grade, from a good, low priced, and substantial article, in solid silver hunting cases, especially adapted to the wants of the farmer and lumberman, to the finest chronometer for the navigator; and also ladies' watches in plain gold or the finest enameled and jeweled cases; but the indispensable requisite of all their watches is that they shall be GOOD TIMEKEEPERS. It should be remembered that, except their single lowest grade named "Home Watch Company, Boston," ALL WATCHES made by them

ARE FULLY WARRANTED

by a special certificate given to the purchaser of every watch by the seller, and this warranty is good at all times against the Company or its agents.

ROBBINS & APPLETON, 182 Broadway, New York,

ROBBINS, APPLETON & Co., 158 Washington St., Boston,

ROBERT WILKES, General Agent, Toronto and Montreal, Agents for Canada.

WANTED,

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

WANTED,

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

SARFIELD B. NAGLE,

ADVOCATE, &c., No. 50 Little St. James Street.

Montreal, September 6, 1867. 12m.

COMMERCIAL COLLEGE.

A FIRST CLASS COMMERCIAL PROFESSOR, a layman and man of business, with a good knowledge of the French language, but whose mother tongue is English, already accustomed to the teaching of book keeping, and well posted up in banking affairs and Telegraphy etc., would find an advantageous position at the Masson College, Terreboune, Lower Canada. Conditions to be made known by letter, (franco) or which would be better—by word of mouth, to the Superior of the College.

A. SHANNON & CO.

GROCERS, Wine and Spirit Merchants,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, 102 AND 104 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 Whisky, Jamaica Spirits, Syrups, &c., &c.

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

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are of a truly marvelous character. Inevitable cases of Scrofula, where the system seemed utterly given up to corruption, have been radically cured in such numerous instances, in every settlement in the country, that the public do not need to be informed here that it is in fact a specific and positive remedy. Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfeeling tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and lays the attack of coughing or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seems to breed infection throughout the body, and, on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver. These facts make the occasional use of the Sarsaparilla as a preventive, advisable. It is a mistake to suppose that so long as no eruptions or humors appear, there must be no scrofulous taint. These forms of derangement may never occur, and yet the vital forces of the body be so regularly sapped, as to render it susceptible to many of the health and shorten the duration of life. It is a common error, also, that scrofula is strictly hereditary. It does, indeed, descend from parent to child, but is also descended in various forms of poison, such as low living, indigestion, foul air, licentious habits, uncleanliness, and the depressing vicissitudes generally, produce it. Weakly constitutions, where not fortified by the most constant and judicious care, are especially liable to be thus attacked. Yet, those whose turbid blood swells the veins with an apparently exuberant vitality, are often contaminated, and on the road to its consequences. Indeed, no one is so liable to be thus attacked as those who, not feeling sensible to the importance of an effectual remedy.

In St. Anthony's Fire, Boas or Erysipelas, Swelling of the Neck, Rheumatism, King's Evil, Scald Head, Ringworm, and other eruptions, or visible forms of the disease caused primarily by the scrofulous infection, the Sarsaparilla is so efficient as to be indispensable. And in the more concealed forms, as in Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia, and other affections of the muscular and nervous systems, the Sarsaparilla, through its purifying power, removes the cause of the disorder and produces astonishing cures.

The Sarsaparilla root of the tropics does not by itself achieve these results. It is aided by the extracts combined with it, of still greater power. So potent is this union of healing virtues, Scrofula, Venereal and Mercurotic Diseases are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. Leucorrhoea or Whites, Uterine Discharges, and Female Disorders in general, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by the invigorating and purifying effect of our Sarsaparilla. Rheumatism and Gout, often dependent on the accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, have their remedy also in this medicine. For Liver Complaints, torpidity, inflammation, abscess, etc., caused by rankling poisons in the blood, we unhesitatingly recommend the Sarsaparilla.

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

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As its name implies, it does Cure, and does not fail. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Sassafras, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance, whatever, it in no wise injures any patient. The number and importance of its cures in the ague districts, are literally beyond account, and we believe without a parallel in the history of medicine. Our pills are qualified by the acknowledgments we receive of the radical cures effected in obstinate cases, and where other remedies had wholly failed.

Unaccommodated persons, either resident in, or travelling through miasmatic regions, will be protected by taking the AYER'S CURE daily.

For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

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

FRANCIS GREENE,

PLUMBER, STEAM & GASFITTER 54 ST. JOHN STREET, Between Notre Dame and Great Saint James Street MONTREAL.

F. A. QUINN,

ADVOCATE, No. 49 Little St. James Street, MONTREAL.

GRAY'S

WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN! THE MOST ELEGANT PERFUME OF THE DAY.

LADIES OF RANK AND FASHION USE IT IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF AMERICA

Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.

Wholesale at Messrs. Kerry Bros & Grathern Evans, Mercer & Co., Devins & Bolton.

Retail at Medical Hall, Evans, Mercer & Co., Devins & Bolton, Rodgers & Co., J. A. Harte Dr. Piesant & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, T. D. Reed, Laviolette & Girault, Desjardins & Quevillon; and Wholesale and Retail at the Pharmacy of the inventor,

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 144 St. Lawrence Street, Montreal.

November 5, 1867.

MOTHERS

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

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

DEVINS' VEGETABLE WORM PASTILLES.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sewing Machines.

BEFORE PURCHASING SEWING MACHINES, call at J. D. LAWLOR'S, and inspect the largest Stock and greatest variety of genuine first-class Sewing Machines in the city.

N.B.—These Machines are imported direct from the inventor's, in New York and Boston, and will be sold at corresponding prices with the most coarse imitations now offered to the public. Salesroom, 365 Notre Dame Street.

SEWING MACHINES.—J. D. Lawlor, Manufacturer and Dealer in SEWING MACHINES, offers for Sale the Best Lock Stitch, Noiseless Sewing Machines, for Tailors, Shoemakers, and Family use. They are constructed on the same principle as the Singer Machine, but run almost entirely without noise. Wax Thread Machines, A. B. and O; the genuine Howe Machines; Singers' Machines; the celebrated Florence Reversible Feed Family Machines; Wilcox & Gibbs' Noiseless Family Machines; the Franklin Double Thread Family Machine, price \$25; the Common sense Family Machine, price \$12. All machines sold are warranted for one year. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. All Sewing-machine Trimmings constantly on hand. Quilting, Stitching, and Family Sewing neatly done. Ladies Taught to Operate. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired and Improved, by J. D. LAWLOR, 365 Notre Dame Street.

BOOT and SHOE MACHINERY.—J. D. LAWLOR, Sole Agent in Montreal, for the Sale of Butterfield & Haven's New Era Pegging Machines, foot and power; Wax-Thread Sewing Machines; Sand paper Machines; Stripping, Rolling, and Splitting Machines; Upper Leather Splitters; Counter Skiving, Sole Cutting and Sidewall Machines; the genuine Howe Sewing Machine, and Roper's Calorie Engine, for Sale at J. D. LAWLOR'S, 365 Notre Dame Street, between St. Francois Xavier and St. John Streets. 12m.

HOUSE FURNISHER

ATTENTION

THOMAS RIDDELL & CO., 54 & 56 Great St. James Street,

HAVE JUST RECEIVED PER SHANDON AND OTHER VESSELS,

A Large and Varied Assortment of WALL PAPERS,

CONSISTING OF:

PARLOUR, DINING ROOM, BEDROOM AND HALL PAPERS,

OF BEST ENGLISH MANUFACTURE AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL PURCHASERS.

(OPPOSITE DAWSON'S), 54 and 56 Great St. James Street.

May 31, 1867.

MERCHANT TAILORING

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

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

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



