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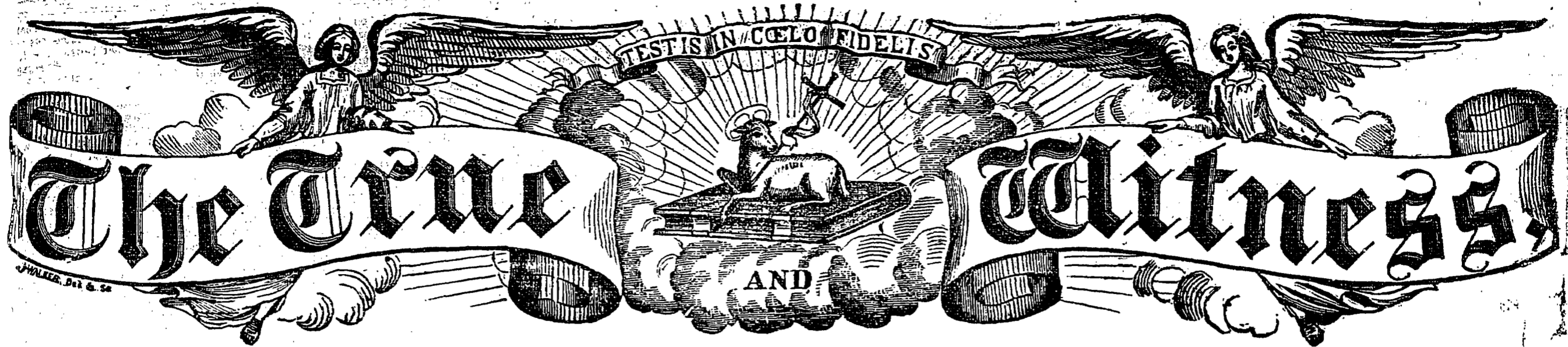
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVII.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1866.

No. 16

CLARA LESLIE.

A TALE OF OUR OWN TIMES.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

But the bells were clanging on all sides, and the canons in procession going forth to meet their venerable Bishop; and now the organ poured forth its volumes of sweet sound, and the *Diast Dominus Dominus meo* was chanted forth in full choir. A veil was placed before the Blessed Sacrament; but the young Englishman seemed to kneel on untired, and almost entirely without the help of his book, which he held in his hand, followed the whole service distinctly and audibly. It was only when the preacher in his coita and stole had knelt and received the episcopal benediction, and ascended the steps of the pulpit, that he arose and accepted the chair offered him. And now all the attention of the Anglican was riveted on the face and language of the preacher. He was a pale middle-sized person, with a long black beard, and features that seemed moulded on the model that painters have formed for the likeness of our Incarnate Lord. They were strikingly beautiful; and the liquid Roman Italian in which he spoke together with the gentleness of his polished manner, was just calculated to win an Englishman, who cannot understand that kind of impassioned Italian eloquence that carries the fervent spirits of that glowing southern land before it without an effort, and melts them into sobs and tears of contrition and love, while it appears overstrained and overdone to the colder and more reserved temperaments of the north. He spoke of the Primacy of St. Peter, and the mistake of those who would separate the temporal from the spiritual power of the Father of the Faithful. Solemn and touching was the close; and then as one man the whole multitude knelt and poured forth those simple petitions to the Mother of Mercy which are familiar alike to peasant and king, rich and poor, learned and ignorant. *Mater amabilis, Virgo potens, Auxilium Christianorum, ora pro nobis!* It came forth like one mighty voice, and the young English girl who was kneeling near lifted her sweet pale face, as the tears stood like dewdrops upon it, and the Anglican clergyman bent his with a full heart, and felt that he alone, alas, was in a barren and dry land, while it was flowing with milk and honey, to all around him.

And now the clouds of fragrant incense were obscuring the light that crowned the resting-place of the Incarnate Lord, the organ rolled forth again in its full tide of song, whilst the *Tandem ergo Sacramentum* arose, and then the jewelled Ostensorium was elevated in the hands of the venerable Bishop. Even the Anglican knelt down in awe; for he too believed that the very Lord of Hosts was there. When he arose, the young Englishman had just risen and turned his head. In a moment he was at his side, warmly pressing his hand.

Why, dear Merville, this is indeed an unexpected pleasure. Who thought to see you here?

I as little expected to see you, Courtney, replied the Anglican, whom our readers will easily have recognized for their old friend; but I see how it is; he added, looking full at him.

Courtney passed his arm within his, and with a long genuflection towards the now deserted altar, led his friend towards the side-door that opens into the great square of Valetta.

That is an old story, said he playfully, as they reached the entrance. I wonder you have not seen my 'perversion' in the newspapers long ago. They published it in one just after it happened, and then informed the public in the next number that I was 'a mere youth.'

The grapes were sour, it seems, replied Merville; and with a hearty laugh the amiable Puseyite and his convert-companion took their way down Strada Reale arm in arm.

CHAPTER XXVII.—THE CONVERT'S JOYS.

The awe that lies too deep for words,
Too deep for solemn looks,
It finds no vent into the face,
No spoken vent in books.

They know not how the outward smile
The inward we can prove;
They fathom not the creature's fear
Of Uncreated Love.

Father Faber.

It was still early the next morning when our Anglican friend sallied forth from his hotel on his usual morning errand. He generally made his way into St. John's; but on this morning he passed the door, and proceeded down a little street that leads to the 'Nix mangiare' steps, crossed Strada S. Orsola, and stopped at the door of a small church he had remarked on his walk the day before. It was dark, but crowded with people passing in and out, chiefly of the lower orders; and round the middle aisle were ranged figures, large as life, representing the Passion of our Lord. Mass was just commencing at the high altar, and, kneeling down close to the altar-rails, he took out his book, and began

reverentially following the service. Numbers of communicants had just retired, and when the time for communicating had again arrived, he saw that many more were approaching. He drew a little back, and at that very moment the same slight figure he had seen the day before again passed close to him, and knelt just in front of him. The priest descended from the altar, and she in her turn raised her head, and received the Blessed Sacrament. She then bent down, and it was not till the benediction had been given that she again raised her head, and, slowly making the sign of the cross, turned to come back to her seat. This time he could not make a mistake, for her face was towards him though shaded by the veil that partly overhung her little straw-bonnet. He had, then, seen aright, and Clara Leslie was before him. She was evidently perfectly unconscious of any one around her; the long dark fringes hung over her eyes; a slight color was in her cheek; but the expression of her face was one that once seen could never be forgotten. It was that peculiar loveliness that is often seen on the countenance of those who have just been so intimately united with their Incarnate Lord, when the love that has taken possession of the soul even throws forth a radiance upon the outward form. She passed slowly by him, and knelt down at the chair a little behind, which she had quitted a short time before, leaving an impression on his mind that could not be thrown off. Unwilling to lose this opportunity of renewing his acquaintance, he drew into a side chapel, and there remained watching the continual silent movement that seemed to fill the church. Here there was a group kneeling round the confessional, where the coarse habit of the Franciscan could be seen within, each in taking the place of the last penitent as each side of the confessional was in turn opened and closed again; in some devout souls were performing the 'Via Crucis,' while others were contemplating the representations of our Lord's Passion. There, again, others were making the round of the chapels, devoutly kissing the ground, and repeating a prayer at each altar; while every now and then the little bell rung, and a range of communicants presented themselves at the altar-rails to receive the Bread of Life. It was a scene of living devotion, calculated to make a deep impression on an Anglican mind, and in the middle of it still knelt the slight figure of the young English convert.—Some time elapsed ere she rose, and gliding into one of the side chapels, in a moment she was to be seen leaving the church in company with her companion. Bright was the look and warm the words of recognition as he came up to them at the door; for Clara had not forgotten the frank defence of the Jesuits, and those descriptions of Catholic ceremonies that had taken her fancy so completely on the evening he had spent in Osanburg Terrace; but she did not expect the kindness of his manner to be so wholly unchanged. At first she thought he could not have known of her conversion; but she was soon undeceived.

How strange to meet again in this unexpected way! said he, as they slowly mounted the steps towards St. John's.

Were you in time for the beginning of the last Mass at the high altar? asked Clara with a slight catch in her breath.

I was, replied Mr. Merville; I was close to it the whole time, though I do not think you saw me.

Clara looked up, and met his eyes fixed upon her. It was half astonishment, half inquiry, and the tell-tale colour began to mount into her face as she said, 'You must have been surprised.'

I was not quite sure I saw right, said he; but, my dear Miss Leslie, I am not among the number that can lament the step you have taken. These are very difficult times wherein to know how to act in matters of conscience, and indeed I fully believe that you have been providentially led to this.

Clara's heart filled. Thank you doubly. Your words are as sweet as they are unexpected; for one meets very little but cold looks and hard words from those who were once so dear.

People become bitter, he replied; they change rapidly. But you too must not lose all your sympathies for those you have left behind. It was sorrowfully said, and there was an almost inaudible sigh.

I do not think I knew what to love them was, replied Clara, before I was a Catholic.—I do not think any one can conceive the intensity with which one yearns that those who have led one so far on one's way to Catholic truth should likewise taste the rest and peace God has mercifully given to one so unworthy, and not to them. One often asks why is it that one has been thus chosen, when so many who loved Him so much more, and sought Him so much more fervently, are left behind.

We must indeed abstain from judging one another, said Mr. Merville. If you have gain-

ed, as you think, a large step in advance, thank God, and in all humility pray for us; and, on the other hand, I would that less severity were shown towards those whose consciences lead them from us. 'To our own Master we stand or fall.'

Clara's eyes glistened. You will not be long what you are, said she. Ere many months—weeks, I was going to say—are passed, I am sure we shall welcome you among us. God cannot but reward such charity.

Mr. Merville smiled. He was evidently amused, not displeased.

I know not what is to happen to us, said he, after a pause; we are passing a dreadful crisis; but I am sure we are being providentially guided.

You mean the Gorham affair, said Clara, which is as yet undecided.

Yes, continued Mr. Merville; if there is still a work for the Church of England to do in her present anomalous and separated state, then she will come out of this trial firmer and stronger than ever; but if she lose the faith, then she is not what we have believed her to be, and the sooner we are out of her the better.—Perhaps it may now please God to bring this provisional state of things to an end, and to call all Catholic-minded persons to unity under the Primate of Christendom. If so, I hope for grace to obey the call, and leave all and follow Him most readily and thankfully; for a separated state is not one to be desired.

No, indeed, said Clara earnestly; and her heart was lifted in prayer for the wanderer who was so earnestly longing and seeking for truth and unity, and she felt convinced, in the first fervour of her conversion, was so shortly to find it. Do you know you have another convert to congratulate? added she playfully turning to Catherine, who had been silently listening to this conversation.

Indeed! said Mr. Merville, looking at her. Well, though I, of course, must think the view you take of the Church of England a wrong one, I feel at the same time that you are in that part of the Catholic Church where you, at least, are safest.

I am quite an aged convert, replied Catherine. I feel quite old beside this very young Catholic, she playfully added.

I think I am destined to meet none but converts, said Mr. Merville, in this island. Yesterday, who should I see kneeling before me in St. John's but my old travelling-companion Courtney; and, to my great surprise, I found he too had been gazzeted as a convert.

The ladies both laughed. There was something irresistible in Mr. Merville's manner, and he joined with that musical laugh which was so peculiar to him.

Why, there's the very man, said he, as the identical Mr. Courtney was seen coming out of the west door of St. John's which they were passing, his colour a little heightened, and a certain subdued tone in his playful manner which told on what errand he had been out that morning.

He joined them in a moment, and morning greetings passed between the converts.

You deserted St. John's this morning, said he, placing himself at Clara's side.

You know I am very partial to the Franciscans, said Clara playfully. I am quite obliged to you for pointing out to us that beautiful little church of Santa Maria di Gesu. It is so wonderful to feel one is in such real and close communion with the sons of the great St. Francis.

It is indeed, said Mr. Courtney; so many hundred years as that Order has existed, and now they still remain just as ever keeping the same rule, looking up to the same Father!

How came you not to tell me last night our friends were here, Courtney? said Mr. Merville at this moment, interrupting his conversation with Catherine, at whose side she was walking.

Perhaps I did not want to give you too strong a dose at once, replied Mr. Courtney playfully. A whole function, benediction, sermon, and Vespers, besides one whole live convert was enough for one evening. And he glanced knowingly at Clara, who could not help laughing.

And what is there to be seen in the way of ceremonies? said she; for you are the Observatore Romano of Malta; you manage to know everything.

There will be High Mass at St. Dominic's on Thursday, St. Romuald's day, replied Mr. Courtney; and exposition of the Blessed Sacrament almost every where next Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, as they are the last days of the Carnival. By the way, he added, I forgot that Sunday is the great procession in honor of the shipwreck of St. Paul. It is the great festival of the island, and there is an Office expressly for the day,—Vespers, Mass, and all—and only in Malta.

Where do you learn all this? said Clara,

greatly amused; for his manner was so boyish and yet at the same time so gentle, he made Clara feel as if she were speaking to one whose every thought was so wrapped up in enjoying the Catholic truth and beauty he had found, that none other could find place in his mind.

I have the free run of the Franciscan convents, said he; and some of my friends among the monks, knowing my taste for functions, keep me 'au fait' of all that is going on.

What is that large church in Strada Mercante, a little further down than the one where you say the English sermons are preached? asked Clara.

You mean St. Dominic's, replied Mr. Courtney; there is a large convent of Dominican monks attached to it, and it is there where there will be High Mass on Sant Romuald's day.

Valetta seems to abound in convents, said Clara. I am so new to foreign countries every thing excites my curiosity, and it is all so very picturesque. It seems so strange to me to be really in this land of Catholic romance one has read so often, but not only as a stranger, but as a real living member of it. Only look now at those strange looking figures in white cloaks that are passing; what Order are they of?

Those are Carmelites, replied Mr. Courtney; Gray Friars, as they used to be called in England, but not of the reform of St. Theresa. You know the Dominicans, in their white and black dress, do you not?

Yes, they are the only ones I can as yet distinguish, replied Clara; except the Franciscans, with their ropes round their waists.

A priest in a long black robe passed at the moment; he looked earnestly at them, and then bowed to Mr. Courtney.

Would you like to see a Jesuit? said he, in a low tone, as he returned the salute; there is one bowing to you over the way.

Clara turned hastily to look, scarcely able to restrain a laugh.

Why, how do you know them from all the secular priests that quite swarm in the streets?

Oh, do you not see the cut of their hair? replied Mr. Courtney. Only ask Merville if he does not know a Jesuit from a secular priest.

Oh, I forgot Mr. Merville's predilection for the Jesuits, said Clara, glancing toward him, and the recollection of that evening in Osanburg Terrace coming before her mind. By the way, we have finished the year 1849. Is the prophecy fulfilled! Are they returned to Naples?

Some few are, replied Mr. Courtney.—They left this island for Naples before the end of 1849.

How very strange! said Clara earnestly.—I think one of the new worlds that dawn upon the mind of a Catholic is this opening, as it were, of the known and felt influence of the world unseen in almost everything that is founded and undertaken by Catholics. I suppose it is all a natural consequence of that wonderful gift of faith which one receives on being admitted into Christ's Church.

You the existence of miracles, said Mr. Courtney, and their frequent, almost daily occurrence in the Catholic Church.

Yes, said Clara; it is so strange to see the coolness with which Catholics hear of miracles having happened. They only say, 'Now you see how great the Blessed Virgin's power is in Heaven!' but they do not seem to regard it as something very strange and marvellous. And then there is a simplicity in their way of believing things that seem to a mind without faith only ridiculous and unworthy of God.

Such as the authenticated miracle of Saint Vincent Ferrer, said Mr. Courtney, which is in the acts of his canonization. They became so tired of the number of miracles he, and even his hat, worked, and the constant ringing of the convent-bell at all hours of the day and night that ensued, because people were always coming to beg Padre Vincenzo to come and heal them, that his superior ordered him to work no more. Of course, he obeyed; but one day, as he was passing a house which was in course of building, a man fell before his eyes from a scaffolding.—Stop, said the saint, in his simplicity,—stop, till I go and ask leave to work a miracle; and in the sight of the assembled multitude the man remained in mid-air, while the saint went to his superior to get the leave he wanted.

You do not mean to say that is true? said Clara, in amazement.

Perfectly true, replied Mr. Courtney, witnessed by hundreds of people, and enrolled in the Acts of canonization! Why, it is not half as laughable as some of the things you read in the life of St. Philip Neri, the mad saint, as they used to call him.

But St. Philip Neri was unique, said Clara; he seemed to have led the world captive in play. He worked miracles in play, and even laughed in the confessional. You remember the story of the woman who came and wanted to tell

him she had thought him possessed, when he was elevated during Mass in an ecstasy above the ground; and how he told her she was 'a foolish old woman,' and kept laughing and repeating to himself 'Possessed! yes, I am possessed!'—And yet, that throbbing heart! that loving gentleness and tenderness! What a delightful old man he must have been! one would have liked to have been his penitent. I wonder you have not entered the Oratory,' added she, after a moment's pause.

Who knows what may yet happen, said Mr. Courtney, playfully. At present I cannot make up my mind to leave this beautiful world I have just entered. My friends the Franciscans almost look grave when I tell them I cannot give up my favorite functions so soon. I must have my fill.

And then bid them adieu for ever, said Clara, half-smiling, half-sighing, as she looked up with one of her bright looks into the cloudless azure above them, little thinking that her bonnet could not shade that bright look from her companion.

They had been slowly walking along Strada Venova, and now stood at the door of the hotel. Are you too located here, Courtney? said Mr. Merville.

Except when I am among the Franciscans, replied Courtney, smiling; but to-day I am going to cicerone these ladies to see the relic of the arm of St. Paul. I think they will tell you I act my part very well.

Mr. Courtney is a master of his art, replied Catherine; and as there will be a place vacant in our carriage, perhaps Mr. Merville may like to see a specimen of it, and accompany us to Citta Vecchia.

And so it was arranged. But our readers must imagine the awe with which Clara knelt on the spot where St. Paul had stood, and gazed on the very arm that had been lifted when that mighty preacher of the Gentiles was shipwrecked on the little desolate island of Melita, and won it to the arms of Christ's Catholic Church. She thought how 1800 years had elapsed, and still, one and unchanged, those 'barbarians' who so courteously entertained the great Apostle had retained the faith of Christ. The seed he had sown had yielded fruit a hundredfold, and Malta solemnly placed under the mantle of Mary by her Bishops and people, despite of the attempts of Turks and heretics, still stood forth clinging fast to the one faith and the one centre of unity, —the great See of SS. Peter and Paul. The Carnival, with its masks and gaites, its follies and sins, had little to attract a convert's attention. The churches, indeed, were open, and made doubly attractive by the exposition of the Blessed Sacrament; and while music and shouts of merriment without betokened the folly of some, the fervent and adoring throngs within showed that it was but the sinful and thoughtless that thus placed themselves in temptation's way. The real Catholic spirit of Malta was to be seen gathered round her priests, praying for the giddy crowd without, and attempting to make up by renewed acts of love and homage towards their ever present Lord, for all that might offend His holy Eyes, or grieve the Immaculate Heart of the Virgin Mother and patroness of their island home.

Many a time did Clara, in kneeling amidst those silent worshippers, and listening to the words of warning that resounded in those sacred walls, pray that her country-people, instead of imitating and surpassing the folly of other countries, and then attributing every excess committed to the Catholic religion, would look a little nearer home, and ask themselves whether their religion made them show a better example; and at the same time not shut their eyes to the glaring fact that they are constantly grossly calumniating the Catholic priesthood by saying that they uphold and encourage the excesses of the Carnival time, when, if they would take the trouble of looking into the churches and confessionals, they would see what part they are taking in it, instead of joining, under the disguise of a mask, in all the foolish amusements that are going on.

At last the quiet of Ash-Wednesday came on, and the Church assumed her colors of mourning. The Venerable Bishop himself blessed the ashes at the church of St. John's; and a Protestant who had heard young Courtney's playful observation as they entered the cloister-gate. 'Are you, too, going to have ashes on your head, Miss Leslie?' and afterwards remark, in the same playful way, to Catherine that she had not obeyed the Gospel precept of 'washing her face' the morning when he perceived the marks of the Bishop's fingers, dipped in ashes, still on her forehead after the ceremony was over,—would not have expected or understood the deep recollection that characterised the young Englishman's manner, nor the sweet and lowly expression of humility and gentleness with which he, too, in his turn, went and knelt before the Bishop to receive the sign of approaching penitence and

humiliation. Even Clara was too young a Catholic...

She followed Catherine to the altar-steps; and as she too knelt, and heard the trembling tones of the Bishop's voice repeat the solemn words to her...

To be Continued.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

CONVOCAATION.—The graduates of the Queen's Colleges have given a remarkable illustration of the advantages of the system under which they have been trained...

only feeling that can be elicited from a liberal mind is one of regret that such an exhibition of intolerance should have taken place.

MR. HENNESSY'S CANVASS.—In the course of a speech delivered by Mr. Hennessy, at a meeting held to support the canvass at the Town Hall, Wexford, on Monday...

MR. GEORGE HAVING RECEIVED the appointment of puisne judge in the Irish Court of Queen's Bench, the Speaker's writ for a new election for the county of Wexford...

THE LONDON GAZETTE of Tuesday contains the Speaker's announcement that in six days from the 23rd inst. he will issue his writ for an election of a member to supply the vacancy caused in the representation of the County of Wexford...

THE TIPPERARY ELECTION.—The Tipperary election has ended in the return of Captain White by a considerable majority. The polling commenced on Saturday morning, and the supporters of both candidates were early in the field.

Table with 4 columns: Name, Tipperary, Clonmel, Thurles, Nenagh, Cashel. Rows include Tipperary, Clonmel, Thurles, Nenagh, Cashel, and a total row.

We regret to state that serious rioting took place at Tipperary, Cashel, and Thurles. The scenes at Tipperary is described in the despatch of our special reporter...

THE HARVEST IN IRELAND.—We recently commissioned a gentleman, fully qualified to form an accurate judgment on the subject, to investigate the condition of the crops in the provinces of Ireland.

IRELAND ENJOYS THE DIFFICULTY.—The cause for centuries Ireland has been England's difficulty. During the seven hundred years that she has been subject to the foreign yoke she has always been a thorn in the side of the invaders...

MR. GEORGE HAVING RECEIVED the appointment of puisne judge in the Irish Court of Queen's Bench, the Speaker's writ for a new election for the county of Wexford...

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ARREST OF MR. ROOHE OF MULLACLOE.—On the second day of Cullinloe races Mr. Laurence Roche of Mullacloe, near Ardee, accompanied by his brother and Mr. Kieran of Tallanstown...

Crossmaglen. His brother said he could sit on the car, but he was informed that it was well for him that he was not under arrest...

From a Correspondent.—Crossmaglen, October 26. Much interest was excited to day in this place by the fact that a respectable landholder, Mr. Laurence Roche of Mullacloe, near Ardee...

Cross examined by Mr. Callan.—I never knew or saw Mr. Roche before Wednesday; I never heard any thing against him; but as I heard that a Fenian demonstration was to take place at the races...

Sub-Inspector Black sworn.—I was acting officially at the races; I did not know of the arrest until after it was made; I did not feel myself at all responsible for the act...

A remand of Mr. Roche was then asked for. Mr. Callan remarked on the monstrous conduct of the officials in the course pursued towards Mr. Roche...

MR. M'JAHON OBSERVED that Mr. Roche's position and the stake he had in the county of Louth were a sufficient guarantee that he at least would not be found in the ranks of the disaffected...

The presiding magistrates released Mr. Roche on entering into security to appear when called on.

Early on the morning of October 12 Constable O'Sullivan, of the Killeagh Station, and four or five police, proceeded to Ballymacode, where they arrested a respectable young man, named John O'Keefe...

IRISH ILLUMINATING.—Reviewing Wyatt's work on the Art of Illuminating, the London Review says:—After the classical or quasi-classical manuscripts, which come down to the end of the sixth century...

THE DUBLIN REGISTRATION DISTRICT the deaths registered during the week were 232—108 males and 124 females. In the corresponding week of last year the number was 138.

Baron Plunket, Protestant Bishop of Tuam, Kildare and Achonry, is no more, after seven and twenty years incessant labours to uphold the faith of the poor of West Connaught.

in most cases the titles were limited to life, or short remainders, and many of them have become extinct either by forfeiture or in default of heirs.

We regret to have to state that the first case of Asiatic cholera in Waterford has occurred this week and terminated fatally, after, as has been the case in most places in Ireland where the mysterious disease manifested itself...

On the morning of Oct. 14 some boys who were at play in a field on the brink of the Shannon found a pike concealed in the bank drain.

So far as the Government of Lord Derby is concerned, it is disposed to act liberally and fairly to all parties—to the Roman Catholics, not less than to the Protestants.

Baron Plunket, Protestant Bishop of Tuam, Kildare and Achonry, is no more, after seven and twenty years incessant labours to uphold the faith of the poor of West Connaught.

DR. NEWMAN'S SERMON.—THE POPE AND THE REVOLUTION.—At the last moment before going to press, we receive the above publication, our review of which we must defer until next week.

THE RIGHT REVEREND DR. GOSS, BISHOP OF LIVERPOOL, ON SUNDAY RECREATION.—Referring to the subject of recreation on Sunday, the Bishop said he thought they had long ago disposed of it; but he found that at the Church Congress at York the Bishop of Ripon had been proclaiming that the Sunday was the Sabbath, and desired to bring to the Sunday the observance of the Jewish Sabbath. The Bishop of Ripon contended that it made no difference whether it was the last day or the first which was sacrificed. But they knew that this was merely imagination, and that God commanded the seventh day should be kept holy in the Old Law. Dr. Goss then referred to several passages in the Old Testament which spoke of the seventh day, and the various modes in which it was computed, and put it that, according to the Jewish method, the obligation was to keep the seventh day, which was not Sunday, but Saturday. God was precise as to the day to be kept and the manner of keeping it; there was no sacrifice, no prayer; it was a holy day in our sense of the word. If, then, there were to be bound by the Jewish Sabbath, let it be kept by those who advocate it in its entirety. But the Christian Sabbath was established to be a time of thanksgiving to God, because on that day Jesus Christ rose from the dead. It had, therefore, an entirely different object. It was not simply a day of rest, but with us it was a day of thanksgiving unto God. We sanctify it by abstaining from servile work, but did not make it a day of gloom, that being forbidden. There was no reason whatever, when the people had performed their religious duties, why they should not spend the remainder of the day in wholesome recreation, and now he repeated what he had said before, that he would like to see them playing at the various games which were customary amongst our countrymen, such as football and similar sports. The Protestant mode of keeping the Sabbath was not Protestant, but Puritanical. He found that during the reign of Elizabeth she licensed a person to hold certain games on the Sunday, requiring the mayor and other officers to preserve peace and order. Having referred to the particular games, the bishop reminded them that these were sanctioned by Queen Elizabeth, who was the head of the Protestant Church. He found also that James published a declaration expressing his desire that after divine service the people should not be 'distributed, or discouraged from any lawful recreation,' such as dancing, robbery, leaping, vaulting, or any other recreation, so that the same should be at any convenient time without neglect of divine service. But he found a few years later the Puritan spirit had become so strong, that when the Bishop of Lincoln had a private theatrical performance in his house on a Sunday, the Puritans got one of the actors condemned to the stocks. Nevertheless, Charles I. renewed the proclamation of his father James, and declared that the people must have the same privileges and liberties which James had granted in reference to their games. Now, these were instances of what had been done by the ruling authority in the Protestant Church. He hoped, therefore, that from the Bishop of Ripon, or any other bishop, they would not hear anything about Sabbatarianism, but that the people would be allowed to enjoy their recreation instead of resorting to the public house and wasting their powers of body and mind. On the last occasion he addressed them he spoke of education, and he vindicated for the Catholic Church a continuance of that education which they still enjoyed. He then referred to an article in the *Pall Mall Gazette* with which, he said, he did not agree, because he considered that those who attended grammar schools, were the children of parents who respected themselves and their families; and although the children did not learn the religious principles at the grammar school, they did so at home and were sent to a place of worship to acquire them. After referring to the fact of the Irish bishops petitioning Parliament for an assimilation of the law of the two countries, and to the wish of the Irish for a law as to tenant right, he called attention to the articles in the *Times* on those questions, and said there was no justice to be expected from men who blew hot and cold with the same mouth, as it suited their convenience. He urged that they should object in the strongest terms to the compulsory education. Having referred to the conclusions usually drawn from the reports of geol. chaplains, he expressed himself satisfied that crime and ignorance were not necessarily associated. At the same time they must not suppose that he undervalued education, because to it he owed everything he was and everything he possessed. It was a pity that some comprehensive system was not devised by which instead of being shut up in our reformatories, the children could be sent out to the colonies. Why could not the Great Eastern be chartered for that purpose? He then urged upon them to stand firm to the denominational system of education which now prevailed amongst them; although at the same time he thought no one could complain of the conscience clause, which was a just and salutary law.

MESSRS. BRIGHT AND MILL ON AMERICA.—Mr. Bright performs a usual function in the body politic—he is the continual test of the soundness of our institutions: like the workman hammering at the wheels of the carriage, when we take a railway journey, to see that they ring properly, and that our course will be safe and prosperous. He is to our monarchy what aquafortis is to the precious metals, what the devil's advocate is to the saint about to be received into the Roman Calendar. He thinks it his duty to point out every flaw (are we wrong in saying so?), to magnify every defect; to show, as far as he can, the evil results and evil tendencies of our existing institutions; to deny any merit in our forefathers, or that the present state of the British Empire should be a source of pride or satisfaction to any Englishman. He would as quickly as possible get rid of all privileged classes, and would accept all other conclusions which would necessarily flow from this measure. He looks upon the United States as the perfect State, at the perpetual turmoil of elections there as the noblest use of human faculties, and every energy of his own superior mind is devoted during a life-long struggle, to turn England into a particular kind of republic. He would be anxious that that time should arrive as soon as possible, because his mind is perfectly satisfied with the purely material prosperity of the United States. But what says his friend and coadjutor, Mr. Mill—not Mr. Mill the member of Parliament, but Mr. Mill the philosopher? He fairly and fully speaks his mind out in a passage on the state of society in America, the greater part of which is not to be found in the latest edition of his works. It was doubtless expurgated after Mr. Mill entered his career of practical politics to succeed in which he considers violent partisanship to be a duty, and that it is unsafe to utter your real sentiments because they may clash with the political action which, *per fas aut nefas*, you think it your duty to support. The passage in Mr. Mill's writings is the following—"I confess I am not charmed with the ideal of life held out by those who think that the normal state of human beings is that of struggling to get on; that the trampling, crushing, elbowing, and treading on each other's heels, which form the existing type of social life are the most desirable lot of humankind, or anything but the disagreeable symptoms of one of the phases of industrial progress. The northern and middle States of America are a specimen of this stage of civilization in very favorable circumstances, having apparently got rid of all social injustices and inequalities that afflict persons of Occasional race and of the male sex, while the proportion of population to capital and land is such as to ensure abundance to every able-bodied member of the community who does not forfeit it by misconduct. They have the six points of Character, and they have no poverty; and all that these advantages do for them is that the life of the whole of the sex is devoted to dollar-hunting, and of the other to breeding dollar-hunters. This is not a kind of social perfection which philanthropists to

come will feel any very eager desire to assist in realizing." (Pol. Econ., vol. ii., p. 309.) These sentiments, expressed by Mr. Mill a few years ago, are such as must have passed through the mind of every educated Englishman during a visit to the United States; they are such as are entertained by many highly-educated Americans, and they are the real motives why so many of them leave their own country and live away from it in Europe. They do not think their country by any means perfect in its present political state, and these opinions are quite consistent with enlightened and affectionate patriotism. They would wish to see less agitation and less turmoil, fewer elections more fixed authorities, less jealousy of superior excellence, and greater weight allowed to education, learning, and virtue. Some might wish to see a new virtue introduced on American soil—humility; and are led to ask whether the wire pullers and panders to popular passions and prejudices, who have such a grand career of power, influence, and profit open to them in the United States, are not nearly as great an evil as an hereditary aristocracy.—*Fortnightly Review.*

BUYING 'PAPERS' IN LONDON.—A poor woman came before the Board of Guardians of Bethnal Green Union last week, and stated that she attended to prefer a charge against an undertaker who was a parish funeral contractor. She stated that in July two of her children were buried by the contractor, under an order which she had obtained from the parish officer, in the Great Northern Cemetery at Cooney Hatch. She, her husband, and four relatives accompanied the bodies to the cemetery in a Schillibeer hearse. Underneath the Schillibeer on which they rode there were in all seven bodies; two more were under the seat on which the driver sat, and another couple followed in a cart. The bodies were all those of persons who had died of cholera, except in one case, where death had resulted from fever.—Blatter oozed from one of the coffins. The stench was fearful, it so affected her that she was taken ill, and had continued so ill ever since that she was unable to come before the board to prefer her complaint. When the bodies arrived at the cemetery no funeral service of any kind was performed over them; they were buried, or rather put on the ground and covered over. She stated positively that they were actually buried above the level of the ground.

A GHOST STORY.—We have to report a strange case of superstition in the West of England. About three weeks ago there died the Rev. E. D. Rhodes, vicar of Bathampton, a village two miles from Bath, and on the borders of Somerset and Wilts. Mr. Rhodes was a man of very remarkable powers; his teaching was far above the average of country clergymen, and his parishioners were commonly supposed to be, so far as intellectual attainments are concerned, much above the level of an ordinary rural parish. Nevertheless, since his death the rumor has become current that his ghost has been seen in Bathampton churchyard and has been heard groaning and sighing. The witnesses increased in number and in positiveness of assertion, and the report obtaining general currency, crowds of persons came over from Bath to verify it. Their testimony was abundantly confirmed, and one old parishioner entering more into detail than the rest, said that he had seen Mr. Rhodes with a crown of glory round his head and a trumpet in his hand. The matter now became serious, and the aid of the police was asked. Constables accordingly were sent over on Friday night. The ghost appeared, as usual, pale, and ghastly, groaning and sighing. He was captured, and turned out to be a great white owl, which is henceforth condemned to humiliating imprisonment in a barn, with hard labor in the shape of mice catching.—*Western Morning News.*

THE AFRICAN SLAVE-MARKET.—The *Revue de Paris* gives the following as the approximate value of negro slaves in Central Africa:—A male, from 25 to 35 years old, is worth about 24*fr.*; from 16 to 25, 40*fr.*; from nine to 15 years, 35*fr.*. A female from six to 12 years, 45*fr.*; from 12 to 16 years, 50*fr.*; from 16 to 26 years, 40*fr.*; and at 25, from 20*fr.* to 40*fr.* These prices are much lower than those previously reported, and are due to the crowded markets of Timbuctoo, Kano, and Kachena.

If the bulk of the attendants at agricultural society dinners affected Latin, "Dulce est desipere in loco" would probably be the motto with which they would justify their favorite manners and customs. But there should be limits to the *desipuntia* in which they indulge, especially when the speaker is a Cabinet Minister. Was Lord Carnarvon deliberately lowering his understanding to the level of his audience, or was he thoroughly imbued with the *religio loci* as to forget his ordinary good sense, when he informed the Hampshire farmers at Highbury that 'he was Englishman enough to believe that an Englishman is better than any other man? Surely few things can be in worse taste or more pernicious, both socially and politically, than this pandering to that vulgar self glorification which is one of the worst features in the uncultivated or half-uncultivated English mind. Surely when a nobleman proposes the health of the army, navy, volunteers, and yeomanry he could choose some other subject than that which so fatally interposes with the creation of real efficiency in the very persons that he is extolling. If there is one thing that prevents us from raising army, navy, volunteers, and yeomanry to the highest continental level, it is this ridiculous conceit about the Englishman's nature being better than that of any other race upon earth. Different nations and different races have undoubtedly different characteristics, and certainly personal cowardice is not the characteristic of Englishmen, whether naval or military; while a propensity to bluster certainly is one of our characteristics. At this moment, let us ask any well informed and unprejudiced soldier, critic, or our volunteers in such a state as to be of any use in a serious emergency? Have they learnt anything beyond that elementary drill which fits them for a parade or a sham fight? Do they make any attempt to that familiarity with the actual operations of war as a reality which the whole population of Prussia are compelled to acquire? Do they know what service in the field really means? And still more, have the volunteer officers, with certain exceptions, any pretence to be regarded as capable of leading and commanding men in the field? These questions can only be answered in one way; and they will never be capable of being answered in another, unless this unfortunate habit of national boasting is got under, and we learn that discipline and intelligence, as well as courage, are necessary to make the soldier.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

There are now building in England or under orders for to be built, twenty-six non-armor vessels of war. The estimated expenditure on these vessels from April 1st last to March 31st next is £256,632. From the return moved for by Mr. Laird relative to iron-plated ships and batteries, it seems that there are thirty iron-plated ships afloat, and four building. The Coasting batteries are the Erebus, Terror, Thunderbolt and Thunder.

At the Staffordshire Quarter Sessions on Monday, the Earl of Lichfield in the chair, Mr. Bsteman moved that an order of the court made at the previous Midsummer Sessions, appointing a Catholic chaplain to the county prison, at a salary of £40 per annum, be rescinded. The motion was seconded by Major Othwynd, and opposed by the Hon. and Rev. A. O. Talbot, the Earl of Dartmouth, and others, and upon being put to the vote was lost by a very large majority.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The Rev. James Skinner, Vicar of Newland, Great Malvern, writing in defence of St. Alban's, concludes his letter with saying that 'if the day should ever come in which 'the authorities' shall interfere to 'stop' our full liberty to teach the above-named statements as vital truth, there are more than three-fourths of us who would be compelled to give up the Church of England as no portion of the Church of Christ at all.'

The Statistical Committee of Lloyd's have just published a statement likely, if it be continued from year to year, to prove of great utility with reference to navigation. It gives the casualties to shipping reported from all parts of the world, distinguishing the nature of the accident in each case, whether from abandonment, collision, stranding, capture, piracy, fire, or other cause, and also the results, whether total loss or greater or less degree of damage to ship or cargo. It likewise states the loss of life reported, but in this latter respect the available means of information are as yet imperfect, and the number ascertained are believed to fall far short of the reality. It appears that in the first quarter of the present year the total of casualties to vessels was 4,378, while in the second quarter they were only 1,760—a disproportion which probably always prevails from the difference of season. The aggregate of casualties for the half-year ended the 30th of June last was therefore 6,138, and the loss of life actually ascertained was 1420. More than two-thirds of this loss of life occurred during the second quarter, when the actual casualties to vessels were only one-third of the total in the first quarter. It may be presumed, therefore, that the cause must be found in an increased departure of emigrant ships during the calmer period. The number of collisions during the half-year was 974, of which 139 occurred with steamers and 835 with sailing ships, resulting in 10 of the former and 82 of the latter being sunk. Thirty-one vessels suffered from capture, 10 from piracy, 468 from loss of anchors or chains—a striking commentary on the necessity for a compulsory system of testing,—106 (all steamers) from damage to machinery, and 183 from mutiny or sickness of crew. Out of the total of 6,128 casualties, 894 resulted in total loss of cargo, while in 41 instances the cargo was all saved. The returns embrace many other details, and when they shall have been continued for a few years, to enable a general series of deductions to be arrived at, they will furnish the most simple and accessible means for estimating the progress of science and humanity in their bearing on the improvement of ocean intercourse.

JUDICIAL STATISTICS, 1835.—Among the number of the known criminal classes at large, which is stated at 116,626, there is a decrease on the previous year's return of 123; but it is to be regretted that the practice still continues in these returns of classing prostitutes among the number of the criminal classes at large. It is perfectly true that prostitution, in common with other immoral conduct, most commonly leads to crime, but it is not a crime of itself, and the 27,549 prostitutes known to the police only appear to be hauled in among thieves and receivers of stolen goods and others in order to swell the figure returns. Upon the whole, however, this part of the return is very satisfactory, as it appears that, exclusive of vagrants and tramps and prostitutes, the increase in the number of criminal cases in the metropolitan police is only two. Estimating the criminal cases at large at 116,749, we have to add to these 17,346 detained in local prisons, 7,555 in convict prisons, and 3,388 in reformatories, making in all a total of 145,041, being less than the number shown for the preceding year by 215 only; whereas the decrease shown in the previous years returns was no less than 10,129. Indictable offences not summarily disposed of numbered 22,250 in respect of which 29,029 persons, or 85.6 per cent were apprehended, and of these 20,061 only were committed for trial, showing that about three out of every five indictable offences committed go unpunished by the law, and that at least 30 per cent of those apprehended for these crimes are discharged for want of proof. The crimes committed are enumerated as follows:—131 cases of murder, 54 attempts to murder, 297 cases of manslaughter, 789 of shooting at, stabbing, &c., 233 of concealment of birth, 2,615 of burglary, 716 of highway robbery, 470 of arson, and 787 of attempted suicide. Of these the following numbers are attributable to London—namely, murders, 8; attempts to murder, 23; cases of manslaughter, 24; of shooting at, stabbing, &c., 134; of concealment of birth, 83; of burglary, 356; of highway robbery, 117; of arson, 17; and of attempted suicide, 396. The city of London and the metropolitan police districts are thus shown to contain a very large portion of the criminal population of the country. For instance, the attempts at suicide in London number more than half those of the whole of England and Wales during the year; and although there have been no murders in the city during the years 1864 and 1865, there were eight in the metropolitan police districts in 1865, as against 14 in the preceding year.—*Solicitors' Journal.*

An Oxford correspondent communicates the startling intelligence that 'within the past week five undergraduates have gone over openly to the Church of Rome.' The names are mentioned, but we withhold them until the statement is authenticated.—*Record.*

PRISON PUNISHMENT.—Dr. McDonnell, the medical superintendent of Mountjoy Government Convict Prison, in his report on the past year expresses his regret that his public opinion has of late set so strongly against corporal punishment. The result is that prison punishments are awarded, which tend to develop scrofulous diseases, from which the criminal class suffer so greatly, and which occasion so large a proportion of the mortality in our convict prisons. Restricted exercise, insufficient clothing, and curtailed diet are all of them objectionable as punishments for prison offences. A high scale of diet, Dr. McDonnell reports, is not necessary for convicts, the great majority of them do not so feel the degradation of their position as to be depressed by it and to require the counter action of additional food, and the few who do take it much to heart so as to get out of health do not ask for more food and could not digest it if they got it. The scale of diet should, of course, be as economical as is compatible with the maintenance of health, but then a diet punishment is inadmissible, and it gives a kind of triumph to the offender if he is taken off punishment by order of the medical officer. Overrated diet tells quickly on those who are still growing, and also on the elderly. After some days a low degree of fever begins, with considerable thirst. Experienced offenders, however, do not drink, they merely dip the tongue in water. They do not allow themselves to drink water freely until the period of punishment is nearly up; then they take water copiously. Handcuffs make a severe punishment, and the general health does not suffer much. The dark cell, according to Dr. McDonnell's report, is now rarely or ever used; but when it was he did not find that it produced the terrible effects attributed to it.

Speaking of the harvest and the corn trade, the *Mark Lane Express* says:—The absolute destruction of the corn of England we take to be but small, but much less by sprouting, and the bad condition is increasing. Great harm has, we fear, been done in Ireland, not only to the grain but potatoes, and if this be so we shall not be long before the fact stares us in the face. France being earlier than ourselves has not suffered so much by rain as by deficiency.—The stubborn rise of prices which has been maintained at New York quite cuts off the probability of exports. We, ourselves, for old or dry new samples experienced a rise during the past week of 1s to 2s per quarter, but in many places the excitement seems to have reached its climax, and we must wait for more reliable accounts before any sound calculation can be made for the future.

TEN FENIAN PRISONERS AT LIVERPOOL.—At least one of the four Irish republican officers who were lately committed for trial in Liverpool is a deserter from her Majesty's army. This was suspected at the time the prisoners were arrested conveying war material which the Fenians had acquired by theft, and is now placed beyond a doubt. A staff sergeant-major belonging to the Military Train has come down from London and identified the man Carey, alias Warren, as a deserter from that corps. This discovery may prove awkward for Carey, who will now probably be tried by court-martial.—*Manchester Courier.*

PURBYN PROSECUTED.—The Somersetshire village of Northmoor Green must be a pleasant place. The Rev. James Hunt, who has rendered himself notorious by his advanced Ritualism, was a few evenings ago attacked by a man named Turpin, one of the chief rioters in the recent disturbances, and was so severely wounded that he was compelled to lie up in a cottage close by. A few hours before this the schoolmaster's house was burnt to the ground. The villagers gathered round the burning house, and with one exception, made no attempt to put out the conflagration. One man threw a bucketful of water over the flames, but his bucket was taken from him and thrown into the fire. There is no doubt that incendiarism had been at work.—*Western Morning News.*

A 'STRANGE STORY.'—A young lawyer, who had chambers in the Temple, had a nodding acquaintance with an old gentleman living on the same staircase. The old man was a wealthy old bachelor, and had a place in the country, to which he went for a week every Easter. His servants had charge of the place while he was away—an old married couple who had lived with him for twenty-seven years, and were types of the fine old English domestic. One Easter Tuesday the young lawyer was astonished to find the old gentleman on his Temple staircase, and made some remark about it. The old man asked him into his room, and said he had received a fearful shock. He had gone down as usual to his country place, had been received with intense cordiality, had found his dinner cooked to perfection, and everything as it had been from the beginning. When the cloth was removed his faithful butler put his bottle of port on the table, and made the customary inquiries about master's health, hoped master was not fatigued by the journey, had enjoyed his cutlet, and so on. The old gentleman was left alone, his hand was on the neck of the bottle of port, when it suddenly flashed across his mind, 'Here I am, a lonely old man; no one cares for me; there is no one here to help me if anything should happen to me. What if my old servant and his wife have been cheating and robbing me all the time! What if they want to get rid of me, and have poisoned this bottle of wine!' The idea took hold of him so strongly that he could not touch his port. When the man came in again he said he did not feel well; would have a cup of tea; no, he would have a glass of water and go to bed.—In the morning he rang his bell, and no one answered. He got up; found his way down stairs; the house was empty; his two faithful servants had vanished. And when he came to look further he found that his cellar, which ought to have contained two or three thousand pounds' worth of wine, was empty, and the bottle they had brought him last night was poisoned.—*Cornhill Magazine for October.*

THE PUBLIC HEALTH.—The *Lancet* gives an analysis of the mortality from the several epidemics of cholera which have visited this country, showing how erroneous is the popular idea that the first visitation was the most severe. In 1832-3 the entire epidemic period extended from February to November, 1832, and from August 1 to September 7, 1843, causing altogether in forty-seven weeks 6,729 deaths, which is equal to an annual rate of mortality from cholera of 4.4 deaths to every 1,000 persons living.—In the epidemic of 1849 the first case occurred in September, 1848, and the last in December, 1849, and allowing for two months of inactivity, the duration of the epidemic extended to fifty-four weeks, with the loss of 14,573 deaths, or at the rate of 6.2 deaths annually to 1,000 of population. The third great cholera invasion of 1863-4 had, like its predecessors, two distinctly marked periods, with an intervening lull: the first outbreak extended from July, 1863, to January, 1864, and the second from July to December, 1864; the total number of deaths in the fifty-four epidemic weeks being 11,865, or 4.5 as the equivalent annual rate of mortality. The exact date of the present outbreak has never been defined, but sporadic cases of cholera are recorded by the Registrar-General as early as January last; the two most serious cases occurred in Bow on June 27, when a labourer and his wife died of cholera Asiatic, of fifteen and twelve hours' duration. 4,902 deaths have occurred in the fifteen weeks' course of the disease which is equivalent to an annual death-rate of 5.6 per 1,000.

The *Morning Herald* states that the editor of the *Gazette de Louvaine* has contradicted and apologized for the gross libel on the Queen; and that in consequence Mr. Harris, her Majesty's representative at Berne, has abandoned all further proceedings.

UNITED STATES.

THE IMPRISONMENT OF MR. JEFFERSON DAVIS.—The laconic utterances of the cable telegraph are sometimes exceedingly cynical.

Nothing moves that calm narrator; nothing astonishes it. It is exactly the kind of secretary that is needed in such times as those we live in.

That impassible confidant has just now given us a new proof of its utter indifference as to even the most terrific suggestive facts. In a single line, and without a word of commentary, it registers one of the most monstrous enormities that can be ever dreamed of. Just as coolly as it would announce the arrival and departure of a mail steamer, it tells us:

The trial of Jefferson Davis indefinitely postponed.

Indefinitely! Who is the secretary who has dared draw up and counter-sign such a despatch? What! Here is an unfortunate gentleman who is confined in a casemate of a fortress, and deprived of the things most necessary to life and health, and they publicly and shamefully tell us that the duration of that torture is to be indefinitely prolonged!

Ah! but, you will say, 'he is a culprit!' Grant that, and you double your own wrong-doing. If he is in fact, guilty, why not leave to the law the task of punishing him? Why justify the suspicion that there are torturers and assassins instead of upright judges among the members of the federal Government?

No journal has been or is more opposed to slavery than the *Charivari*, but do you not, can you not, perceive that the cause of slavery and its advocates is rendered almost interesting by this illegal and most tyrannous persecution?

One inquiry is not to be met by another and a still greater inquiry.—*Paris Charivari.*

[See! This wretched persistence in an at once stupid and heartless misconduct not only disgusts us at home, but disgraces us abroad. 'How long, O Lord how long!']—*Translator.*

GAMES IN MEXICO.—The following from the Memphis (Tenn.) *Zionian* reminds one of the description of California by Ptolemy, who said 'that all night long was heard the pleasant pop of the pistol, and every now and then the cheerful shriek of the victim.'

'Not in the wide world is there as much shooting stabbing, and killing as in Shelby County, when we take into consideration the intelligence of the community. Night after night affrays occur; men are shot within a few yards of our office; bullets are fired into windows—and it is a—'you click! bang! I'm shot—nightly, from one end of the city to the other. One of the most astonishing features in this revelry of blood is the nonchalance of the participants. They go for one another like men of a rowing match. While wrestling, two persons became engaged in a difficulty under our window some nights ago, one made at his antagonist with a knife, who replied with a shot, and exclaimed, 'I've killed him! You are a liar!' says the individual hit, while he had a hole in him you could put your thumb in. The city is mad; crime is epidemic, and the poisonous elements consist in the evil practice of carrying weapons.'

John Mitchell is about to return from Paris to New York. O'Mahoney's remittances, it is believed, being exhausted.

FEELING IN THE SOUTH.—A gentleman who has just made a trip to New Orleans on a flat boat, and had excellent opportunities along the coast of ascertaining the sentiments, hopes and purposes of the people of the South, says the feelings of hatred and rebellion against the North are twofold worse than in 1861, when he last coasted along the Mississippi. The people openly declare that they are preparing for another revolution, and that it will not be postponed beyond the next Presidential election, while many feel and express the belief that they are ready now. They declare that in the next war there shall be no flags of truce. They expect to find Kentucky unanimous for the South, and boast that they will show the people north of the Ohio the ravages of war. He talked with Col. Ward, a brother in law of Jeff. Davis, who declared himself in favour of immediate hostilities.

THE MORMONS.—The accounts from the Utah Territory are as hopeful as ever. Affairs, indeed, seem to be growing worse there instead of showing any sign of improvement. If the wicked can any where be said to be flourishing and growing in power like a green bay-tree, surely it must be in the Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory. The Mormon Chief, Brigham Young, seems to be growing more obstinate and independent, speaking with the utmost contempt of the Government of the United States. There are about double the number of people in Utah than there are in Colorado and Nevada; the emigration of the present year amounts to several thousands, and this large population, hostile to the Government of the United States, is constantly receiving accessions to its strength. Every day of course renders all the more difficult of solution the question as to what is to be done with the great evil which has thus grown up uninvited. The Mormon leaders, growing more and more arrogant, boldly state that they will declare themselves independent of the United States Government when the time comes, and seem to think that the opportunity will soon be afforded them of doing so by a renewal of hostilities between the North and South. Brigham, who it will be remembered, loved not too well but two hundred, has emphatically declared that he will never give up the disgusting system which he supports, and that if he were obliged to resign the valley, he would cause it to be made desolate, as it was when it was 'found.' The difficulty bids fair to rival that of the negro, and may yet cause the expenditure of much blood and treasure in its settlement.—*Montreal Herald.*

TROUBLE IN THE CAMP.—Late English papers inform us that Mr. John Mitchell, who for some time acted as intermediary between the Fenians in America and those in Ireland, and for that purpose resided in Paris, is about to return to New York. He has grave accusations to bring against head centre Stephens for squandering the money of the Association, with which Mr. Mitchell has now nothing to do.

FENIAN ASSURANCE.—Mr. Roberts declares that the Judges dare not hang the men who were convicted of participation in the Fenian raid. This being established, we do not see what Mr. Roberts has got to complain.

We hope it can be established he speaks without authority in reference to the non-execution of the neutrality laws. It is true that he, and others who were arrested for breaches of these laws at the time of the Fort Erie raid, were never brought to trial, and that no *provis* has been entered in their cases.—This shows great liberality on the part of the United States Government; but does it show anything more? We take it for granted that when Roberts was, in effect, pardoned, he was not informed that he might thereafter transgress the laws with impunity. It is true that the Government is dealing very mildly with those who broke the neutrality laws. But it must not be inferred, in consequence, that the law is to be no longer executed. Has not Mr. Roberts presumed entirely too much in his proclamation?—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Canadian residents in the States are being served with notices to quit on or before the 5th Dec., by order of the Fenian Brotherhood on the pain of death.

An alarming rumour for the Fenian leaders comes from Boston. It is said that the bonds of the Irish Republic that were issued in Massachusetts are being collected by a law firm in that city, and that the parties who issued them will be held responsible for so doing before the courts of the State.

The *New York Times* remarks:—

'There has been but little excitement among us in regard to the Fenian convicts, since Tuesday last: in the early part of that day they were the subject of anxious inquiry around nearly all the ticket booths, especially in the Fourth Congressional District. Before night, however, the anxiety had entirely disappeared. It did not make itself visible again either on Wednesday morning or yesterday. So that it may be safe to conclude that the radical mind, at least, is pretty thoroughly relieved; that the fate of Col. Lynch and his unfortunate companions is, at all events, not weighing quite so heavily on their honest hearts as it was three days ago, and that subscriptions for the relief of the sufferers need not be expected to pour in, just so fast as they did while the great issues of the election were as yet unsolved.'

Mr. Oliphant, an Englishman, who has written some true and many amusing things about the events of the American war, shows the nature of the change wrought in the condition of the negro, by the following anecdote: 'I invariably asked every negro I conversed with whether he thought himself better or worse off than formerly, and as invariably received for answer that he was in some respects better, and in some worse. One fellow on board a steamer illustrated the difference thus: 'If, when I was a slave, I had tumbled overboard, the boat would have been stopped, I would have been picked up and put by the fire to dry, because I was property, and then given a hundred lashes for falling overboard. But now if I fall overboard, 'Oh, it's only a cursed nigger, go ahead,' and I should never be picked up at all.' In a word, the negro used to be a dog with a master, now he is a dog without one.

METHODISM AMONG THE NEGROES.—The *National Intelligencer* gives an account of a baptism among coloured people, which took place in Washington last week.

'The whole number stood upon the shore till the last of their number came out. Then they sang a hymn, and soon began to sing, shout, ejaculate, shake hands, jump and throw themselves into indescribable attitudes, and to make the semi-barbarous music and fantastic demonstrations peculiar to this race of people.'

'I've got a nudder home,' and 'I'm going home to Heaven,' were the burden of their two songs, which they shouted in the wildest joy.

'This ranting, howling, and shrieking mode of conducting religious solemnities so prevalent among those people, impresses us as very degrading in its tendencies, and we would urge upon all who have the oversight of these poor creatures to make it a special object, to instill into their minds a more decent and rational mode of doing homage to their Maker. The clergymen are especially responsible in this matter. Some of the colored ministers are sensible of the importance of a radical reform in these particulars in the manner of their worship. It may be a religion, it is not Christianity, which impels people into the fanatic, wild, and prevailing demonstrations which are so common among the colored people in their religious assemblies, not to mention the demi-savage order of things which reigns in their camp-meetings. Here is one of the spots in which civilization should begin at the earliest moment to raise the race to a fitness of self-government. In some of the colored churches in this city, we take pleasure in saying we have seen that becoming decorum is inculcated and observed in their worship, while in others the wildest intoxication of barbarous life often holds sway.'

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
 At No. 696, Craig Street, by
 J. GILLIES,
 G. E. CLERK, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE:

To all country subscribers, Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year then, in case the paper be continued, the terms shall be Two Dollars and a-half.
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 Single copies 3d.
 We beg to remind our Correspondents that no letters will be taken out of the Post-Office, unless pre-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, NOV. 23.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

NOVEMBER—1866.
 Friday, 23—St. Clement, P. M.
 Saturday, 24—St. John of the Cross, Conf.
 Sunday, 25—Twenty-seventh after Pentecost. St. Catherine, V. M.
 Monday, 26—St. Peter of Alcantara, B. M.
 Tuesday, 27—Of the Feria.
 Wednesday, 28—St. Ireneus, &c., M. M.
 Thursday, 29—Vigil of St. Andrew.

ROMAN LOAN.

THE PONTIFICAL LOAN BONDS are now being delivered to holders of receipts; and Subscriptions will be again received, and Bonds for \$35 may be taken at \$18.50.

ALFRED LAROUCHE.
 Montreal, Nov. 12, 1866.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Both English and Irish journals devote much of their space to a report of, and comments upon, the Bright banquet in Dublin. By some it is represented as a great success, whilst others speak of it as a decided failure. Amongst the latter we must count the *Dundalk Democrat*, an ably conducted national paper, which thus expresses itself on the matter:—

"Mr. Bright has got his banquet in Dublin, and we hope has enjoyed it as an Englishman can. But whether he has or not, he must admit that he was treated civilly, and received no insult from any one. And now that all is over, what, let us ask, is the result? To speak truly we must say it is absolutely nothing."

There were present in the vast hall of the Rotundo some 450 persons, including eight members of Parliament. None of the Bishops; and very few of the Clergy, were present. The Chair was taken by The O'Donoghue, a gentleman respected by all parties for his talents and his integrity.

Mr. Bright's speech was of course the great attraction of the evening. It was certainly a powerful speech in so far as it contained a description of Irish grievances and their causes.—These grievances were by the speaker spoken of as the Church grievance, and the Land grievance: the first he proposed to remedy by doing away with the Establishment, respecting the acquired rights of actual incumbents; the second, by creating a fund to purchase the lands held by absentee proprietors, and by re-selling the lands so acquired, in small lots so as to create a farmer proprietary in Ireland. This no doubt is excellent were it practicable, for the great want of Ireland is such a settlement of the land question as shall give to the tiller of the soil a vested interest not only in his labor, but in the soil itself; and were the Government of Great Britain a despotic or absolute Government such as is that of Russia for instance, the thing might easily be managed. But in Great Britain it is different.—The power of the State is limited; and with the respect for individual liberty and the rights of property which therein obtain, it would be difficult to obtain a hearing for a measure such as Mr. Bright contemplates. This however should be borne in mind, that the case of Ireland is exceptional. The title of the actual landholders in that part of the United Kingdom is based upon recent, very recent wrongs inflicted upon the rightful Irish owners of the soil. Scarce two hundred years have elapsed since the latter were forcibly and iniquitously ousted from their homes by the brutal soldiery of Cromwell; and this exceptional position of the Irish landlord might perhaps justify exceptional legislation towards him. At all events the present generation is but reaping what their fathers sowed; the chronic discontent of Ireland is but the natural, inevitable consequence of the infamous confiscations of the seventeenth century; and of the Penal Laws of the eighteenth which were necessarily resorted to in order to maintain those confiscations, and to secure, as it was thought, the permanence of the Cromwellian settlement. Never, so long as the Celtic race exists in Ireland, can the memory of that hideous iniquity be lost; never can the Irish people, plundered and persecuted as they have been, cease to look upon the actual landed proprietors, as, for the most part usurpers, as the holders of land which does not rightfully belong to them. This sentiment may be wrong, or it

may be right: but whether right or wrong it obtains, and whether right or wrong it is as Sam Weller would say "human nature," so that there is no use abusing the people of Ireland for entering it. Would it not be the same in England and Scotland, if within the last two hundred years, the original and native owners of the Scotch and English soil, had been forcibly dispossessed of their property, by an alien race—a race alien in blood, in language, and in religion?

Without therefore attributing the grievances and discontent of Ireland either to individuals, or to the actual Government, we must confess that the Irish have too good cause for their complaints, and their disaffection; and on the other hand, in justice to the Government of Great Britain we must confess that it is no easy matter for it to do right to Ireland. Any man, even Mr. Bright who has but scant love for Ireland, or Irishmen, though he would fain avail himself of the Irish vote in furtherance of his English policy,—any man can point out the seat of the Irish disease; but he would indeed be a consummate political surgeon who should be able to point out a sure and safe way of dealing with it.

A Prussian and Russian alliance, offensive and defensive, is now spoken of as a "fait accompli;" the terms are said to be these:—Should Russia in her designs upon the "sick man" on the shores of the Bosphorus, encounter any opposition from the Western Powers, Prussia is to come to her aid; and on the other hand, should obstacles be raised to the meditated absorption of all Germany by Prussia, then Russia is to march her battalions to the support of her ally. What France will say to these terms remains to be seen; but if the Eastern Question be again seriously raised, she will no doubt have a word or two to say in the matter, and as a precautionary measure she is already reorganising her army, and remodelling her conscription laws.

The Sovereign Pontiff has pronounced two Allocutions in which he raises his voice against the persecution of the Church in Italy, and the filibustering designs of the revolutionists upon the Papal territory. The Holy Father at the same time, in the name of outraged religion, and an outraged humanity protests against the cruelties perpetrated by Russia upon her Catholic subjects. It is said that the Pope has signified his readiness, in case he should be again driven from Rome by the stilettoes of the Revolution, to accept a temporary shelter in Malta. But it is useless to speculate as to what course events may take. We know that Christ watches continually over His Church. History, even Protestant history, tells us what has been the fate of those who have presumed to raise their hands against Rome, and the independence of the Holy See;—how they have been smitten down in the midst of their career, and how in the very moment of their supposed triumph there has been seen, as it were, a hand, writing upon the wall the sentence of the sacrilegious. We remember the fate of a Napoleon, of a Duc de Bourbon, of a Carour and a Frundsberg, and can wait therefore in patient hope until the cup of Victor Emmanuel's iniquities be full.

In the South, the Piedmontese Government has its hands full. The Sicilians, royalists and republicans, nobles and people, without distinction of rank, or opinions, are banded together in hatred to the usurper, and to assert their national independence. The latter have an immense force at their command, and for the present are able to keep the unhappy Sicilians down; but the wholesale executions of men and women to which they are obliged to have recourse, will soon arouse the general indignation of Europe. Venetia may abjectly subside into a Piedmontese province, but after six years' bitter experience of the tender mercies of their conquerors, the people of Southern Italy seem again about to assert their right to national liberty.

Mr. Stephens has disappeared from New York. By some it is asserted that he is on the Atlantic, en route for Ireland, there, according to promise, to raise the standard of insurrection before the first of January next. By others it is pretended that he has made off in order to avoid an interview with, and being called to account for monies received by, John Mitchell who is about to return to this Continent. We shall have to wait some days before the mystery as to Mr. Stephens' intentions and real character can be cleared up.

The Fenian trials at Toronto, have resulted in some more verdicts, and sentences to death.—The prisoners still on hand, and untried, will be handed over to a special commission. It is not believed that the extreme sentence of the law will be carried into effect against any of the unhappy men. Thirty-nine were discharged on Saturday.

At the head of the Lutheran army, full of hatred against the Pope whom he swore to hang, if he should succeed in getting to Rome, Frundsberg, the Lutheran general, was struck down with apoplexy; Bourbon was killed in the assault on Rome; Napoleon died in exile; and Oavour—we all know how he died.

A meeting was held at Guelph a few nights ago for the purpose of forming a Rifio Association.

In our last we quoted an editorial from the *Montreal Herald* in which our Protestant contemporary commented freely upon the discrepancy betwixt the verdict given in the case of the Rev. Mr. McMahon, and that given in the case of the Rev. Mr. Lumsden; seeing that though the evidence which implicated the latter in the Fenian raid, was far more direct and conclusive than that which was held to establish the criminality of the Catholic priest, the former was absolved and discharged, the latter was found guilty and sentenced to death.

Nor does the *Herald* stand alone amongst our Protestant contemporaries in this matter. Other journals have expressed identical opinions; and indeed amongst our Protestant fellow-citizens generally, there is a feeling that the results of the late trials are such as to give cause for painful astonishment amongst the unprejudiced of all denominations.

Why do we revert to these things? Not assuredly with any design of imputing dishonesty either to the Jury which convicted the Rev. Mr. McMahon, or to that which acquitted the Rev. Mr. Lumsden. Rather would we congratulate ourselves, and our Catholic readers upon the general good taste, and sound judgment displayed in the affair by our separated brethren, who certainly are far from clamoring for the blood of a Romish priest under sentence of death. Indeed we are, we think, but doing them justice when we express our opinion that the announcement of the extension of clemency to the unhappy man by the Executive, would sound as pleasant in their ears, as certainly it would sound in the ears of their Catholic fellow-citizens.

No. Not with any design, direct or indirect, of calling in question the integrity of either Judge or Juries do we allude to this matter; but solely with the view of citing it as an additional reason why the case of the Rev. Mr. McMahon is entitled to the favorable consideration of the Executive, with the view, if possible, and if consistent with the safety of her Majesty's loyal subjects, of extending to him the mercy of the Crown. Not as a matter of right, but of mercy, do we ask this; for unless we can show that the facts alleged against the prisoner are alleged falsely; or unless we can justify the hostile invasion of Canada by United States citizens during a time of peace betwixt the British and United States Governments, we cannot logically call in question, either the justice of the verdict found by the Jury, or the sentence of the law, which the Judge, as the organ or mouthpiece of that law pronounced against him.

But as a measure of expediency certainly we think that much may be urged on the Executive why it should deal leniently in the case of Mr. McMahon. In the first place, though engaged in an act which we will not attempt to defend or to palliate, it was not proved, it was not even insinuated, that he, by his presence, encouraged the Fenians in whose society he was unhappily found, to deeds of blood. In the second place, not amongst Catholics only, but amongst Protestants would the execution of a severe sentence upon a Catholic priest, in the face of the acquittal of an equally guilty Protestant clergyman, produce a very painful impression; and in the third place, we believe that the exercise towards the convict of a lenient, or generous policy would do more to check fresh outrages, than would a more rigorous, even if strictly legal and equitable, course of procedure. We do not, we repeat it, we do not pretend that the sacred garb of the priesthood should confer an immunity for wrong doing; but we do think, and respectfully beg leave to give utterance to our thought, that the ends of civil government—to wit, the protection of the persons and properties of those subject to it, might be better attained in the present instance by a merciful, than by a severe treatment of the convict whose case we have under consideration.

We do not pretend that under any circumstances Her Majesty's Catholic subjects in Canada would not, if called upon, do their duty; but what an impetus would be given to their loyalty; but how completely would all excuse for lukewarmness, even, on this point be taken away from them, by the exercise in the case of the Rev. Mr. McMahon, of the royal prerogative of mercy! How thoroughly and effectually would the exercise of that prerogative, silence and give the lie to those who would fain impute the sentence upon the Catholic priest, and the acquittal of the Protestant minister, to sectarian bigotry! Besides the danger is now to all appearance past; and as it always behoves the strong to be merciful, so also would it appear that at the present moment the course of mercy, is as politic or expedient, as it would certainly be magnanimous.

ORDINATION.—An Ordination was held in St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax on the 9th inst., The Right Rev. Dr. Rogers, bishop of Chatham, N. B., in the absence of his grace the Archbishop, conferred the holy order of Priesthood on the Rev. William G. Donoghue. The Rev. gentleman newly advanced, spent three years in the Theological Seminary of Montreal, under the direction of the Sulpician Fathers.

We know not where to look for a more striking instance of Liberal inconsistency than is to be found in the annexed paragraphs from one and the same editorial in the *London Times*, and which we place side by side. In the first—the writer admits that left to themselves the people of Naples and Sicily would certainly throw off the hated alien yoke of Piedmont, and concludes that they would as certainly relapse into a state of semi-barbarism, and anarchy; and therefore would he have us conclude to the propriety of Piedmontese armed interference in the South of the Italian Peninsula. In the second paragraph the same writer sings the beauties of non-intervention—and contends that no matter what the consequences, the Greeks should be left to themselves, and be permitted to develop their own future, whether that future be one of order, or of anarchy:—

How the Italians will conduct their own affairs, now they have obtained full control over them, is a problem the practical solution of which the world will watch with intense interest. To give our opinion free utterance, if the whole of Italy lay between the Alps and the Appennines we should be easy in our minds; for Piedmontese and Sardinian, Lombards and Venetians, are capable of cohesion and order. But we still wait to see whether the North will have power to make anything out of the South; and we have, at any rate, little doubt that Naples and Sicily left to themselves would go through every storm of riot and anarchy, only to land at the end at some such haven as the Bourbon and priestly tyranny which they have so lately quitted.—*Times*.

Why does the *Times*, as a mouth-piece of English Liberalism, adopt such different rules of policy in the case of Naples and Greece, respectively? Why does it not advocate the application to the former of the same principle of non-intervention, as that which it advocates for Greece? Because the subjection of Naples to Piedmont is necessary for the existence of the so-called Italian Kingdom; which again furnishes the argument for Rome as the capital of that kingdom, and the expulsion of the Sovereign Pontiff from his dominions. It is the religious, or rather the anti Catholic element, that makes the difference; and if to the Greeks may be conceded a liberty to settle their destinies, which is refused to Neapolitans and Sicilians, it is simply because the fortunes of the former would have no direct effect upon those of the Church. Therefore is it that which is sauce for the Greek goose is not sauce for the Sicilian gander. It is satisfactory however to find it admitted by such an ardent partizan of the Italian revolution as is the *Times*, that "Naples and Sicily if left to themselves" would throw off their connection with Piedmont, which is maintained only by brute force, and at the point of the bayonet.

The *Toronto Globe* is very indignant, and also much alarmed at the prospect of the Catholic minority of U. Canada being placed on a footing of perfect equality with the Protestant minority of L. Canada, should the latter obtain the guarantees promised to them by M. Cartier; and not to them alone, for in the face of heaven the pledge was given that, whatever in the matter of schools, was ceded to the minority of one section of the Province, should also be ceded to the minority in the other section. On this head M. Cartier's promise was explicit.

This is what tries the *Globe*; for in the faithful fulfilment of the solemn promises made by M. Cartier at the Montreal Banquet, that journal sees the blighting of all the fruits which it expected from Confederation. Still will the majority of U. Canada be restricted in the exercise of their dearly cherished privilege of "walloping their Popish niggers."

"What," asks the *Globe* "was the immediate cause which led to the movement in favor of the Confederation of the Provinces?"

And to this question the *Globe* replies:—
 "Was it not that there existed a degree of antagonism between the two sections of Canada, which seriously interfered with the successful and satisfactory working of the Government of United Canada?" —*Globe*, 14th inst.

This every one in Canada know to be the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. But if Confederation shall not, after all assure to Upper Canada the power of carrying out its peculiar views of Education; and if, as the *Globe* also tells us,—

"on no question has that antagonism of opinion—(between the two sections of Canada)—been more marked than on the question of education," what will such a Confederation profit to Upper Canada? The salt will have lost its savour, and henceforth be good for nothing but to be cast out.

This is as we expected, and hardly without a hard struggle will M. Cartier be able to redeem his solemn pledges, and realise the expectations which a generous reliance upon his word, as the

word of a man of honor, has aroused amongst the Catholics of U. Canada. There is no retreat, no backing-out, possible, and we are glad of it, because we know M. Cartier to be a man of energy; and feel confident that he would not so publicly, and so explicitly have pledged himself in the U. Canada School question as he has done, were he not morally certain of being able to redeem his pledges. What is to be given to the Lower Canadian Protestant minority we know not; but this we know that, on the School Question, the very same, neither more nor less, is to be secured to the Catholic minority of U. Canada. For this we have M. Cartier's pledged word, and plighted faith: and let the *Globe* rave as it may, we will no be so unjust to M. Cartier as to doubt that that pledge will be amply redeemed, or that the faith so solemnly plighted will be fully maintained. In the meantime we treasure up M. Cartier's words in our hearts, and are content to wait in patience for the result.

MUSICAL, DRAMATIC, AND LITERARY SOIREE.

—We would remind our readers, friends to the fine arts, that a treat is in store for those who attend the *Soiree* to be held this (Thursday) evening, at the *Salle Academique* attached to the Jesuit's College. There will be music, dramatic representations, and literary exercises by the Pupils, under the auspices of the Rev. Jesuit Fathers. Doors open at 7.30 p.m., and entertainment to commence at 8 p.m. Tickets 50 cts. The proceeds to be devoted to a work of charity.

The subjoined paragraph is from a petition addressed to the Imperial Government on the Education Question by a large body of our Protestant fellow-citizens—and adopted by the Compton County Council. The paragraph which we select and copy goes to the root of the matter at once; it contains all that need be said upon the subject; and the principle therein laid down is one which the TRUE WITNESS has always advocated. All we demand is that what is "sauce for the goose, be held also to be sauce for the gander." The paragraph in question runs thus:—

"That the English speaking Protestants of Lower Canada your petitioners would respectfully represent are entitled to, and should have in an English Colony, the exclusive management, control, and supervision of their own educational institutions, with the right of applying the monies received out of the consolidated revenues of the Province, or arising from local taxation on their own properties, exclusively to the support of their own institutions, and with the right of determining how much should be raised by local assessment, as at such time or times as to themselves may seem advisable, leaving to the Roman Catholic French majority the same rights and privileges with respect to their institutions, as are claimed by Protestants for themselves."

In like manner we respectfully urge:—
 "That, the English speaking Catholics of Upper Canada are entitled to, and should have in an English Colony—and indeed every where else for that matter—the exclusive management, control, and supervision of their own educational institutions, with the right of applying the monies received out of the consolidated revenues of the Province, or arising from local taxation on their own properties, exclusively to the support of their own institutions."

This, coupled with the claim for exemption from taxation for schools not under their exclusive control, is what both Protestants in Lower Canada, and Catholics in Upper Canada have the right to demand: as essential to that cause of Freedom of Education for which both pretend to be in earnest. For themselves and in their own interests, the Protestants see the truth clearly, and can state it plainly: 'tis a pity that their vision becomes dulled, and that their organs of speech fail them, when the claims of Catholics to Freedom of Education are urged. Then they cannot see: then alas! they can out stammer and stutter in their speech.

On Friday morning 23rd inst., James Mack will undergo the extreme penalty of the law at the usual place of execution. The crime for which he is to suffer is the murder of a non-commissioned officer of the Artillery, to which corps the convict also belonged.

The condemned man was baptized by a Catholic priest; but as is too often the case, he in his youth discarded the restraints of his religion, and professed himself a Protestant. The prospects of approaching death, however, worked in his heart a salutary change, for though Protestantism may be an easy and comfortable sort of religion to live in, it is a very bad one to die in. So the prisoner, after his condemnation, and when his fate was evidently inevitable, politely declined the attendance of the Protestant minister, and invoked the ministrations of the Catholic priest. By the latter, the Rev. M. Villeneuve, aided by the never failing charitable offices of the Sisters of Charity, the doomed man has been prepared to meet his Judge, and we may hope that he has obtained pardon from Him who desreth not the death of the sinner, but rather that he should turn from his wickedness and live.

Of your charity, therefore, on Friday morning pray for him who is about to expiate his offences on the scaffold. Pray for him, that to him strength may be given to meet his fate with resignation, and in the spirit of humble penitence. Pray for him, that to him the merits of Christ's infinite passion may be applied; and that his sins may be washed out in the blood of the Lamb, which alone cleanses—one drop of which is sufficient to wash away all the sins of the world.

NOTES OF A TOUR IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

A visit to the Maritime Provinces is one that will amply repay the tourist, not only as regards the magnificence of scenery, but also the various interesting social aspects of the people themselves.

The scenery we shall not attempt to describe, for not even the art of the photographer could render it justice, it is so wild, so varied and so picturesque.

We noticed a handsome Catholic Church in this place, just on the point of completion, and which will be under the care of the Rev. R. McDonald, a worthy and esteemed pastor.

We crossed in the steamer Heatherbell from Pictou to Charlottetown, Prince Edward's Island—a place widely known in connection with the inception of the scheme of Confederation.

Halifax is a pretty city. Situated on the side of a hill which gradually slopes down to the water's edge, and fronting one of the finest harbors in the world, it presents to the traveller a spectacle at once striking and pleasing.

Entering into the metropolis of Nova Scotia, the houses appear to be built principally of wood. But when we approach the centre of the city, the part where nearly all the leading merchants carry on their business, and where industry makes its greatest stir, we perceive many fine buildings of brick and stone—commercial palaces which would not appear out of place on any of the leading streets of London or New York.

The week of my arrival a great bazaar was being held at Mason Hall, in aid of a Catholic church building in the city. A glance at the interior of the Hall sufficed to show that the ladies had spared no pains to make their undertaking turn out a complete success.

We were glad to see such an exhibition held for a Catholic cause. It showed that the Catholics of Halifax are numerous, and well-off in the world's wealth, and that they go whole-souled into anything which pertains to the progress of their holy religion.

for the future. It has at its head Archbishop Connolly, a prelate who by his talents and zeal in the good cause has worked wonders, and obtained from even Protestants many marks of respect and good-will.

The Catholic institutions are, considering the size of the city, numerous and very fine. St. Mary's Cathedral is a substantial stone building of gothic architecture, and about one hundred and sixty feet in length.

A new school house for the Christian Brothers was lately erected near the Cathedral, at a cost of fourteen thousand dollars. It is of brick and granite, and is at present occupied by nearly five hundred scholars.

A few words about Halifax as a fortified city. During the last two summers works have been going on at the different fortifications which surround the city.

Such are a few of the impressions made upon us by a visit to the metropolis of Nova Scotia. They have been favorable, and we have formed a high opinion of the future of Halifax from its central position, its magnificent harbor, and the agricultural and mineral resources of the country at its back.

REPORT OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION FOR LOWER CANADA, FOR 1865.

Though late in its appearance this Report is welcome as giving abundant assurance of the steady progress that education is making amongst the people of the Lower Province, as will be apparent from the following summary which we clip from page 6:—

"The increase in the number of Institutions of every kind amounts this year to 102. Last year it was only 42; that in the number of pupils amounts to 5,909 against 3,603 in 1864."

There are 146 Protestant Dissident Schools with 4,763 pupils; and 37 Catholic Dissident Schools with 1,320 pupils.

Advices state that His Lordship Mgr. Taach reached St. Boniface on the 16th October last, after a very fortunate voyage. A crowd of inhabitants had repaired to St. Cloud, with carriages, to convey Monseigneur and suit to St. Boniface.

INTERESTING RELIGIOUS CELEBRATION.—On Sunday last, the 4th instant, several of our townspeople drove to Brantford to witness the ceremony of a new Catholic church in that town. His Lordship the Bishop of Hamilton, officiated, assisted by his chaplain, Rev. Mr. Bardou, and the Parish Priests of Brantford and Paris.

ST. ANN'S BAND.—Last Thursday evening, 15th inst., a grand Vocal and Instrumental Concert for the benefit of St. Ann's Band was held in the Mechanics Hall which, notwithstanding the wetness of the evening, was filled with a large audience.

EMIGRATION.—During October there sailed from Liverpool to Canada our ships, with 1061 passengers, of which 183 were cabin and 878 steerage.

CONFERRATION.—It is stated that a document will be made public after the departure of the ministerial delegates to England, announcing the course to be pursued by them in London, and stating fully the proposed plan of appeal from the Local to the Central Legislature under Confederation.

The following gentleman have kindly consented to act as agents for the True Witness in the undermentioned localities:—

- Rev. R. McDonald, of Pictou, general agent for N. S. to whom those in arrears will please forward their subscriptions.
Rev. H. Gillis, agent for Antigonish, N. S.
Dr. Thos Walsh do Halifax.
J.J. Lawler, Esq do St. Johns, N.B.
J. Meagher, do Fredericton, F.B.
J. C. McDonald Charlottetown, General agent for P. E. Is and.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.—The scholars of the Friars' School in this city recently forwarded four cases of clothing to Quebec for the use of such of their fellow scholars as were burnt out in the recent conflagration.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—The following letter from the British Minister was received to-day by the Secretary of State:—

Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your note of the 27th ult. relating to the sentences of death passed on R. Lynch and J. McMahon in Canada, and stating the views entertained by the Government of the United States, and the various considerations of law, policy and humanity which might be expected to arise in the course of the trials of the individuals concerned in the raid committed on Canada last spring.

I have the honor to be, &c, (Signed,) FRASER W. BRUCE. To Hon. W. H. Seward.

Toronto, Nov. 15.—Thomas Ryall, the Fenian prisoner who turned Queen's evidence at the trials, escaped out of the old jail this morning at 2 o'clock by lowering himself out of the third story.

Major General Napier is to leave for England at the end of the year.

We take it, judging from a despatch given elsewhere that ministers do purpose in some way to upset the bargain, which gave future legislation upon the subject of education to the Local Legislatures.

CHOLERA.—On Monday last the first symptoms of illness approaching to the epidemic form of cholera appeared at Stratford in a hotel near the depot, on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

- Martintown, A. Lowry, \$2; Morrisburg, J. Gormley, \$2; Hochelaga, Rev J L Mousens, \$2; Morrisburg, Rev Mr Meade, \$2; Sarnia, T Hewitt, \$1; Huntley, J Mantill, \$2; Parma, E Hickey, \$2; Orangeville, P Cassidy, \$2; Marysville, T Lee, \$2; Ashpodel, T Shea, \$2; Downeyville, P Molloy, \$2; Hamilton, Very Rev J Gordon, \$2; Amherstburg, W Rowan, \$1; Brockville, M Shaw, \$1; Renfrew, Rev Mr Rongier, \$2; Fairfeld, Vt. Rev G N Caisy, \$4, U S C; Westwood, J S Driscoll, \$2; Lyndhurst, D O'Connor, \$2; Lewis, T Dunn, \$2; Staraboro, P O'Donnell, \$5; Russelltown, E McGill, \$3; Port Colborne, D McFall, \$2.50; Granby, Rev Mr McQuay, \$2; Dunham Rev G J Brown, \$2; Berachy, P Jones, \$1; St. George, Dr Bourgeois, \$2; Granby, M Gannon, \$2; Lockiel, Rev Alex McDonald, \$2; Westport, A Rooney, \$2; St. Sylvester, Rev E Pafard, \$3; St. Johns, Sargt. Fitzgibbon, \$2; Longboro, J Loney, \$4; Perth, M McManara, \$2; Gananoque, L O'Neill, \$2; Oshing, E Walsh, \$1; Portmouthe, A Grant, St. Norwood, M O'Shea, \$2; Seneca, M. Sweeney, \$1; St. Raphael, Rev Mr Masterson \$2; Arichat, M. S. Rev H Gerrard \$5; Blessington, J Lally, \$1; Naperville, W Moran, \$2.

- Per J O'Regan Oshawa—U O'Malley Brooklin \$2; R Lannan Greenwood \$1.
Per P Doyle Toronto—P Hanley Lloydtown \$1.
Per J O'Reilly, Hastings—J Armstrong, \$2; Mrs Graham, \$1; Jas Smith, \$2
Per E McCormick, Rochester—J Allen, South Duoro, \$1.
Per W Chisholm, Cornwall—W Hill, \$1; Rev Mr Hav, St Andrews, \$2 50.
Per Rev E Fitzpatrick, St Louis, Mo—Self, \$2; E Fitzpatrick, \$2; F Deneny, \$2.
Per P Neville Quebec—Rev Mr McGarran \$2; J Murphy \$4; J Brennan \$3; H Martin \$2; J P O'Meara \$3 50; T McGreevy \$2 50; Mos; Rev Dr Targoon \$2; Rt Rev Dr Baillergon \$2; Rev Mr Aulicr \$2; Rev Mr Bonneau \$2; G M Muir \$2; John Roche \$2 50; M McManara \$2 50; Jas Kelly \$2 50; Hon Justice Duval \$2 50; Rev Mr Lemieux \$2; J Ellis \$1; J Johnson \$2; J O Dowd \$2 50; P Walsh \$5; T Dubig \$2; Siley, D Bogue \$2; J McInenly \$2; M H O'Ryan \$2; Mrs Lynch \$2 50; St Mary's Beauce R A Fortier \$2.
Per P O'Neill Fitzroy—Self \$1; Cedar Hill T O'Connor \$2; Pakenham Rev J J Collins \$2.
Per Rev Mr Gravel Oampton—J Farley \$2.

THE RECOLLET CHURCH.—Sketch of its history—Who built it—who used by—its approaching sale.—The approaching sale, and probable demolition, of this old landmark in the history of the city will readily recall the period when the Catholics and Protestants alternately worshipped on Sundays within its walls, and the Elders of the present St. Gabriel Street Presbyterian Congregation (then houseless) on one occasion acknowledged the kindness of the Recollet Fathers by presenting them at the close of last century with 'one box of candles, 58 lbs, at 8d; and 'one hhd. of spanish wine at £6 0s 6d.' The Recollet Church was built in or about the middle of the 18th century by the Monks of the Order of Recollets, and, like many parish churches throughout the country, was once entirely built of rubble and masonry.

ANOTHER NOBLE CONTRIBUTION FROM ENGLAND.—The following telegram has been received by the Mayor of Quebec; it will be seen that Her Majesty the Queen has come forward with her usual liberality:

'To the Mayor of Quebec,—The Mayor of Manchester authorizes you to draw on Heywood, Manchester, for another £1,000 sterling; and the London Committee authorizes you to draw on Glyn, Mills & Co, for £4,000 more; making in all to date £10,000 on London and £2,000 on Manchester. The Queen has written a letter to Mr. Watkins, M.P., Chairman of the Committee, sending £300 in aid of the sufferers, with whom she deeply sympathizes.' Secretary Fire Relief Fund, London.

Married, At Huntingdon, C.E., on the 12th inst., by the Revd. Father Gagnier, Mr. William Poiriot to Miss Margaret McKee daughter of Duncan R. McKee Esqr. Dundee, C.E.

At West River, Pictou, Nova Scotia on the 23rd Oct. by the Rev. R. McDonald, P. P., Henry Wentworth Johnston, Esq., Barrister, Halifax, to Teresa Frances, daughter of Hon. M. Tobin, Brook House Dartmouth.

Died, On the 23rd of October, Catherine Collins, aged 51 years the beloved wife of Edward McGillivray Esq. Merchant, Ottawa City.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, Nov. 20, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Middlings, \$5.75 to \$6.00; Fine, \$6.25 to \$6.35; Super., No. 2, \$6.75 to \$7.00; Superior \$7.20 to \$7.25; Fancy \$7.30 to \$7.45; Extra, \$7.50 to \$7.75; Superior Extra \$8.00 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.80 to \$3.85 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 18c to 20c. Tallow per lb, 10c to 10c. Butter, per lb.—Choice Dairy, 23c to 27c, according to quality. Middle Dairy, 22c to 26c. Oatmeal per bbl of 200 lbs, \$5.00 to \$5.05; Wheat—U. C. Spring ex cars \$1.60. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$5.20 to \$5.55; Seconds, \$5.60 to \$5.62; First Pearls, \$7.25 to \$7.40.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. Nov. 20, 1866. Flour, country, per quintal, ... 26 0 to 22 0. Oatmeal, do ... 13 6 to 13 0. Indian Meal, do ... 9 0 to 9 8. Wheat, per min., do ... 0 0 to 0 0. Barley, do., (new) ... 2 6 to 3 0. Peas, do., do ... 4 3 to 4 9. Beans, do., do ... 2 0 to 2 2. Butte, fresh, per lb. ... 1 3 to 1 6. Do, salt do ... 0 10 to 0 11. Beans, small white, per min ... 0 0 to 0 0. Potatoes, per bag ... 4 0 to 5 0. Onions, per minot, ... 0 0 to 4 0. Lard, per lb ... 0 8 to 1 0. Beef, per lb ... 0 5 to 0 9. Pork, do ... 0 7 to 0 8. Mutton do ... 0 5 to 0 6. Lamb, per do ... 0 5 to 0 6. Eggs, fresh, per dozen ... 0 10 to 1 0. Turkeys, per couple ... 7 0 to 7 6. Apples, per bushel ... \$2.50 to \$6.00. Hay, per 100 bundles, ... \$7.00 to \$8.50. Straw ... \$3.00 to \$5.00. Beef, per 100 lbs, ... \$8.50 to \$8.00. Pork, fresh, do ... \$7.75 to \$8.75.

PROSPECTUS OF

MASSON COLLEGE, TERREBONNE, NEAR MONTREAL.

The object of this institution is to give to the youth of this country a practical education in the French and English languages.

The course of instruction embraces the following branches, viz:—Reading, Writing, French and English Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Music, and Drawing.

The course is of five years, commencing by an Elementary class, in which pupils of seven years are commonly admitted.

Every pupil capable of studying, and furnished with good moral recommendations, is received in the institution without distinction of religion; strict conformity to the rules and discipline of the house being required of all.

All matters are studied in English as well as in French, in order that the pupil may become proficient in both languages.

Particular attention is given to the teaching of French to the English pupils, a professor being specially charged with that branch; their progress is rapid, as may be known from the fact, that many who, at the commencement, knew not a word of French, were, towards the end of the year, able to speak and write it tolerably well.

This institution is under the direction of five priests, 12 Ecclesiastics residing in the house, and four lay professors.

Pupils are boarded in the house; bed and bedding furnished at the desire of the parents.

Particular attention is paid to the food, health, and cleanliness of the scholars, and all that pertains to their religious, moral, and domestic education.

TERMS. (PAYABLE QUARTERLY IN ADVANCE.) Board and Tuition \$50 per annum. Bedstead, Bed & Bedding 6 do. Washing 6 do. Music and Piano 20 do. Drawing 6 do.

N.B.—The College costume consists in a Blue Frock Coat, with white cord, and a Blue Sash.

Terrebonne, situated on, and commanding a beautiful view of the river of Jesus, is fifteen miles from Montreal. In the summer season, a comfortable steamer plies regularly between these two localities, which are also connected by a macadamized road.

Nov. 23, 1866. 5w.

MR. ANDREW KEEGAN'S ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL, AND MATHEMATICAL SCHOOL IS AGAIN OPEN,

in his old established School House, at the rear of ST. ANN'S CHURCH (St. Ann's Ward).

Parents and guardians, who favor him with the care of their children, may rest assured there will be no opportunity omitted to promote both the literary and moral Education of his pupils.

Mr Keegan will give PRIVATE LESSONS in any of the various branches of an ENGLISH education to young Ladies in his own house, No. 53, McCORD STREET, each evening, from half-past Four to half-past Six o'clock.

EVENING SCHOOL, For young men and Mechanics, from Seven to Nine o'clock, in the School House.

Terms moderate. The School is under the patronage of the Rev. Mr. O'Farrell, Pastor of St. Ann's Church. Nov. 23, 1866.

JAMES CONAUGHTON, CARPENTER, JOINER and BUILDER, constantly keeps a few good Jobbing Hands.

All Orders left at his Shop, No 10, St. EDWARD STREET, (off Bleury,) will be punctually attended to. Montreal, Nov. 22, 1866.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of FRANCOIS XAVIER BEAU-CHAMP, Trader, of the Parish of Montreal, Insolvent.

The Creditors of the Insolvent are by these present notified that he has made an assignment of his property and goods, in virtue of the above Act, to me, Syndic undersigned; and they are required to furnish me, within two months of this date, with a statement of their claims, specifying what guarantees, and their value, they may hold, if they have any; and if they have none, stating the fact, the whole attested under oath, together with the documents supporting their claims.

FRANCOIS PERRIN, Syndic. Cote St. Louis, Parish of Montreal, 16th November, 1866.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O.W.

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

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

A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.

TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance.) Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July. July 21st 1861.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, O'Connell's Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Table, Biographical, Zeitsung, Criminal Zeitsung, Courier des Etats Unis, Franco-American, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers. Le Bon Ton, Mad. Demore's Fashion Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godoy's Lady's Book and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Witness, Le Minerer, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union National, Le Paroquet, Le Soie and Le Deffricheur.—The Novlette, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, Joke Books, Almanacs, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials, of the very lowest prices. Albums, Photographs, and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

Private letters from Biarritz state that the Emperor's health has profited by his stay at the seaside, but that his spirits, far from improving, continue very depressed. He is represented as being in one of those fits of indecision which are commoner than his very warm admirers allow. No one calls in question the persevering courage with which he carries out a resolution which he has once arrived at: but many of those who have studied him most closely assert that his decisions are much oftener the result of events than their cause. His entourage certainly regard with alarm the growing feeling of discontent which exists in the nation, to which they can neither shut their own eyes nor blind him. The most opposite plans are proposed to restore the prestige of the Government, but nothing indicates that the Emperor is inclined to listen to any of them. On all hands it is allowed that for the present, and for a considerable time to come, the peace of Europe will not be menaced by France.—Paris (Oct. 18) Cor. London Daily News.

The Roman question, so far as France exercised any influence over it, has gone through three distinct phases. The Pope has been deprived of the Legation by the express act of the Emperor Napoleon, who compelled the Austrians to evacuate those provinces, and suffered their inhabitants to rise in rebellion; that was in 1859. The Pope has been deprived of the Marches and Umbria with the positive consent of the same Emperor who bade Giardini 'frapper vite, et frapper fort.' That was in 1860. That move of Giardini broke up the Pope's military power and placed him in utter dependence upon the French garrison. Finally, the Pope was, or will soon be, deprived of the support of the French bayonets by the September Convention of 1864 in which M. de Thouvenel had no hand. What may really be understood by the terms of that September Convention we have as yet no means of knowing; we are by no means sure that the Emperor himself knows, and we have, at any rate, no hesitation in believing that those who know least about the matter are M. Drouyn de Lhuys, the Minister who is said to have thrown up his portfolio because he thought that French protection should uphold the Pope even after the removal of French bayonets; or M. Moustier, the Minister who caught up that portfolio as it fell, because, it is asserted, he is ready to withdraw the French garrison and let the Pope take his chance.—Times.

The Memorial Diplomatique publishes the following:—Several foreign journals persist in attributing the malady of the Empress Charlotte to her interviews with the Holy Father, and the Europe of Frankfurt adds a recital of certain family incidents relative to a pretended clause in the will of the late King Leopold, which, according to that journal, had subjected the Empress of Mexico to a tutelary council for the management of her patrimonial fortune. As regards the interviews of the Empress with the Sovereign Pontiff we are in a position to affirm that nothing in the attitude or language of the Holy Father was of a nature to cause a painful impression on the august visitor, who was the object of the most affectionate interest on the part of His Holiness. As to the pretended testamentary clause on the part of King Leopold, we are also able to assert that it does not exist; and we may point out that no law gives to the testator the right to attach any limitation whatever to the legitimate portion of each of her children. It is only on the disposable portion that he could place any reserve; and in the present case nobody is ignorant that that portion was left to the Count de Flandres in its totality.

A letter in the Nouvelle Presse Libre gives what it states to be authentic particulars of the malady which has come upon the young and ill-fated Empress of Mexico. It appears that it was at Bantzen, on her way to Miramar, that she first had the idea, which has since become a fixed one in her mind, that her attendants were in a conspiracy to poison her. At Bantzen she refused to partake of any cooked food, and would only eat fruit she had gathered with her own hands and drank water she had herself drawn from the fountain. When she arrived at Rome she hastened to the Vatican, and demanded that her attendants should be instantly arrested for an attempt on her life. The Pope, who was in complete ignorance of her condition, gave orders for their arrest, and it was only when it clearly appeared that she was under a delusion that the order for their imprisonment was countermanded. In a short time all doubts were removed, and the Count de Flandres was invited to take her back to Miramar. At Miramar she grew worse. The Archduke Charles, who went there, was obliged to return in 48 hours without seeing her, as her medical attendants dreaded the effects of any emotion on her patient. The Count de Flandres also left Miramar; and when she took leave of him she threw herself into an armchair, saying, 'Now they will do with me what they please.' It was thought that the house in which she resided, being built on a rock close to the sea, was dangerous, and she was transferred, though against her will, to another at some distance in the park. She now sees nobody except Dr. Heck (who exercises a certain control over her, and who has been allowed by the Emperor of Austria to devote his whole time to her), and her former confessor, the parish priest of Miramar. The physicians are said to have given up almost all hope of her recovery, and they greatly apprehend the effects of a nervous fever, which in her present state might be fatal.

Dr. Lynch, President of the Irish College in Paris (Rue des Irlandais), will be consecrated Coadjutor Bishop of Glasgow on Sunday, the 4th of November. The consecrating prelate is Dr. Keane, of Oloyne (county of Cork), and the ceremony, which will take place in the College, will be strictly private.—Times Cor.

The administration of Public Relief in Paris has only now published its return for the year 1865.—It appears from the census taken in 1863, after the annexation of the faubourgs, that there were 40,056 families, comprising 101,570 persons, on the books of the Relief Committees. A year later—namely, on the 31st of December, 1864, according to the returns of the same department, the indigent population of the capital comprised 42,629 families, or 117,740 persons showing an increase of 5,623 families, or 16,176 persons, during the twelve months. It is to be observed, however, that by reason of the changes of domicile a considerable portion of the destitute appear at the same time on the books of several offices, which would consequently reduce the figures. Still, it is undeniable that the number of the indigent is on the increase. Paris is no doubt embellished, but pauperism is in proportion to the embellishment, and one is reminded of the old proverb that 'all is not gold that glitters.'

Under the title of 'An Unforeseen Difficulty,' the *Avenir National* publishes the following observation:—

'The question is how and by what means 100,000 persons are to get every day, whether on foot or in conveyances, to the Exhibition. It must not be lost sight of that it will be situated at one of the extremities of Paris, and that, starting simply from the centre of the city, the distance to the Exhibition and back, together with the ground to be gone over in the building itself, will make a journey of not less than several leagues to the majority of the visitors.'

ITALY.

Piedmont.—Venice, Nov. 7th.—Victor Emmanuel entered the city at 11 o'clock this morning. A Florence letter in the *Moniteur* says:—The reduction in the armaments are being actively carried out. The Minister of War has just sent

home on unlimited furlough all the soldiers of the classes 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, and 1839, who form part of the 1st, 6th, and 7th corps d'armee, as well as those of 1840, in the infantry and the bersaglieri.—The same measure is likewise extended to all the Venetian soldiers who were in the service of Austria, and who are being successively given up to the Italian officers by the Austrian military authorities.—According to the arrangements made, the transfer was to take place simultaneously at Verona and Udine, but it is only being carried out at the former place, having been suspended at Udine for sanitary reasons.

The Government of Florence is trying every means to blacken the insurgents whom it could not subdue, except as to heavy a cost. It hopes thereby to justify the cruelties it has committed during the conflict and subsequently the merciless bombardment, and the wholesale executions. But the cruelties of the Piedmontese have made Europe hold its breath with horror, and they will consign to everlasting infamy the memory of the excommunicated church-robber and his myrmidons.

Rome.—Judged by the ordinary rule in such matters, we Romans are in the very worst of plights.—Here are we on the eve of a mighty earthquake, which is to swallow us all up bodily, eating and drinking, marrying and giving in marriage, as if earthquakes were things physically impossible. The truth is—say our enemies—that we are simply destroyed. The gift of prophecy is rather largely bestowed in these days; but we Romans are incredulous enough to snap our fingers at the prophets of the English, French, and Italian press, and to calculate our chances somewhat coolly. Say we—while the moral influences of France remain, the Roman Committee dare do nothing but bray. And while there remains a single French corps upon our soil, that influence is as real as if there were a hundred thousand Frenchmen upon it. The Antibes Legion is made up of men who are thorough Catholics and edifying Christians. The commander is a devout Catholic; and we all know what a chivalrous and high souled being a religious Frenchman always is. Every man of the Legion has sworn to defend the rights of the Holy See; and a good Frenchman will always die rather than betray his trust. Numerically small, the Legion may yet be fairly pitted against, at least, five times the number of Italians. The Italians who oppose it will not be soldiers or rational creatures, but mad revolutionaries—mere lads or idle workmen. This we know well enough; for the Italian Government is beginning to do something more than snub the Republican party. It is going off on a decidedly Conservative tack—it is beginning to court the Church a little—and its growing intimacy with Austria is warrant for hoping much from its new tendencies. Indeed, the supporters of Victor Emmanuel are quaking for a system which has the worst to fear from the Republican party. Reports reach us that a large force is being distributed near the frontiers to protect us from any Republican inroads; while, it is a fact, that the Ministry has gone so far as to order that the most careful scrutiny of all persons approaching the frontier shall be made by the Italian police, and already there have been certain straws to indicate the current. As we are pretty sure that the Italian Government will not advance a step towards us—as we are quite sure that France will never allow a single man of the Legion to be molested by a people whom it thoroughly despises, even for other reasons than because it is not French, we are beginning to think the Temporal Power secure from the very fact that those who have at heart the *droit divin* with it, have first to pass through the—let us call it—interests—not very useful phase of *Kilkenney catism*. It is therefore, little wonder that Rome is gay and full of life—that the corso is thronged with carriages evening after evening—that the theatres are filled, and the churches too for that matter—that strangers are pouring in, and that people are busily pulling down little barns to build to great ones.—Cor. of Weekly Register.

Mr. Gladstone is here, and has called on Cardinal Antonelli, who is but slowly recovering his usual health. He has located himself in an apartment on the Piazza di Spagna, at the corner of the Via Fratini under the shadow of Propaganda. A letter from Rome in the *Journal de Bruxelles*, states that the Catholic Bishops throughout the world have been invited, conditionally, to attend the celebrations which will take place next year in the month of June, on the occasion of the canonisation of several saints already advanced to the rank of 'blessed,' and of the centenary of St. Peter. If it please God that the peace of Rome shall not be disturbed at that time, the solemnities that will take place will surpass anything that has been seen in one day. The Pope frequently speaks of the year 1867 as a year that will mark an epoch in the history of the Church, and he expresses himself with a calm certainty that leads one to think that he has received from God, at the foot of the crucifix, a promise that the gates of hell shall not prevail in the month of June, 1867. From time immemorial on the occasion of a canonisation the interior of St. Peter's has been hung with tapestry, but on the present occasion it is proposed to cover the walls with sheets of gilded copper, which will reflect the light of ten thousand candelabra.

THE KING OF NAPLES.—A letter from Rome states that on the 4th instant the *fete* of the King of Naples was celebrated at the residence of his majesty, the Palazzo Farnese, Rome. A great number of persons of distinction paid their respects to King Francis II. Amongst the assemblage there were no less than twenty bishops, many of them doubtless exiled from their dioceses by the traitors and church-robbers who style themselves the Government of Italy. The King said to them—'I am pleased to see you here, but I should be better pleased to know that you were all at your dioceses, for the interests of religion surpass all other interests.' A bishop replied with emotion—'Sire, we should all be in the midst of the flocks which God has entrusted so our care, if we had not been driven from them by violence. We only await the hour when we shall be permitted to return to them to share their dangers, and help them to bear their trials like Christians.'

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—Naples, Oct. 16.—Arrests are still made, and on a large scale, in Palermo and elsewhere, and among them have been the friars of San Nicola and the Opuscoli of the Piazza del Greco, in the monastery of which ten muskets were found. Nevertheless, agitation and alarm continue, perhaps, to a certain extent, as a consequence of the extreme rigour which is practised. Had the insurrection been of a very limited character it might be stamped out by rigour, but where it engages the sympathies of many thousands—for such is the case when the power and influence of the monasteries are considered—it may be doubted how far it is prudent to carry this severity. The number of the prisoners is so large that two assistant military tribunals have been formed, in addition to one which is now in full action. Great exception is taken to them by the party of action, who allege that such tribunals are prohibited by the Constitution, the common law providing for all cases of armed insurrection; but it is difficult to believe that the Government would have ventured on a measure not sanctioned by the highest authority. Bands of insurgents are still wandering about the country, and, as I informed you lately, have threatened Catania; but there can be no doubt as to their ultimate fate when Italy can pour into the island an unlimited number of troops. It may be a question, however, whether more may not be done by conciliation than by extreme severity. A limited amnesty might induce many to give up their arms who otherwise, with a price on their heads, will fight desperately and occasion yet great loss. Fresh troops have been sent to Catania, where cholera is another source of agitation. The Communal Council of Lecco has given expression to

what is the general feeling of the South as to the impossibility of meeting the 'demands' which are made on the people. In silence or expressed great discontent has been created by over-taxation, and now by the forced loan. 'We cannot pay' is the language of individuals and of bodies of men. Many plead *in forma pauperis*, and I have known of sequestrations being put into the houses of the poor, who have scarcely a bed to sleep upon. You may imagine the ill-feeling which this produces among the masses, who reason from their stomachs, who live only in the present, and have little patriotism to support them.—Times Correspondent.

Our intelligence, says the *Monde*, from Palermo is as follows:—It would be impossible to depict the terrible condition of this unhappy country since the revolution of which it has been the scene. Terror and want prevail throughout, and a death-like silence reigns supreme. Numbers of the lower classes, and a great many priests and monks are arrested from day to day. At the Piazza de Greci the Capuchins and the fathers of St. Nicholas have been all arrested and carried off to Palermo. Not a day passes but you may see hundred of people arriving in custody. On the sixth our correspondent saw twelve priests executed like the vilest malefactors, along with some peasants. The prison of Vicaria is full already of persons under suspicion, and for want of room, several convents have been turned into prisons. One most odious feature in these transactions is the conduct of the police, who subject the prisoners to the worst possible treatment. In the quarter of the Questura and at the Trinita, a great number of unfortunate wretches were scourged with rods, that disclosures might be wrung from them, and the lives of many of them have been thereby endangered. All who are gravely compromised withdraw to the mountains and keep holding the troops in check.—A letter from Misimeri states that that district is almost deserted, and that only women and old men are left, those who are able to carry arms having joined the various bands. Monreale, Parco, and all the regions in which the standard of revolt has been raised are in the same state. The insurgents are reckoned at 20,000, and although there are 40,000 regular troops who pursue them in separate bodies, there is nothing to indicate that the movement will be shortly suppressed. Many bloody conflicts have already taken place, the particulars of which are unknown, but judging from the cart loads of dead and wounded which one sees come in, there is reason to believe that the troops have suffered heavily. A fresh encounter in the wood of Ficuzza is spoken of. It is impossible to read the Italian journals without feeling indignant. They torture facts and falsify the truth, and are full of lies and calumny. Those journals which are Catholic and independent are silent, not daring to lift up their voice, under a prosecution which is bitter to a degree, and thus people in other countries are duped by the mystification and deceit of the Liberal press. Being no longer able to deny the serious nature of the revolt, they agree to represent that Palermo has been invaded by a horde of robbers and assassins, and that the inhabitants, struck with terror, have taken no part in the movement, and have allowed things to take their course.

The mass of the people, however, rises in the sole hope of witnessing the return of Francis II, their lawful king, whom they have long regretted, and in the belief that the time had come for shaking off the Piedmontese yoke and taking vengeance on all those liberals who deluded them, in 1860, and who are the cause of all their misery, and in fact, at the first outbreak of the revolution, they sought out the Rudinis, the Perroni Paladini, the Serias, the Maglianos, the Perriconis, etc., but not finding them they were satisfied with destroying the furniture of their houses, and short would the spirit of these worthies have been, had they been caught. At the Hotel-de-Ville the portrait of Garibaldi was spit upon, and torn in pieces and trampled under foot; and on all sides one might hear the words, 'Let these blackguards of Garibaldi come once more, and we will teach them a good lesson.' This is enough to show how the filibuster and his creatures are despised, and how the Sicilians detest the unity work of 1860, whatever the Italianisimos may say, this great revolt can only be considered as the final effort of an exasperated people to free themselves from Piedmontese oppression.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Oct. 24.—The *Evening Post* says.—Intelligence has recently been published that the Austrian Government had declined a proposal alleged to have been addressed to it by the Madrid Cabinet, that Spain and Austria should take common action for the defence of the temporal power of the Pope.—With reference to this statement, we must observe that if it is correct that Spain, like all other Catholic Powers, is strongly interested in the welfare of the Holy See, and has made that question the subject of certain representations, the latter have never assumed the character of formal proposals. The Austrian Government could, therefore, have had no occasion to give a reply of any kind to the Spanish Government.

The settlement in the Tyrol of fugitive monks and nuns from Italy is rapidly proceeding. Not only are all the monasteries and convents full, but four or five secular buildings are being turned into clerical establishments. The Jesuits from Padua have purchased considerable property at Brixen, where they propose to found a college. Another Jesuit's establishment is being formed at Dornbirn, in the Vorarlberg.

PRUSSIA.

The *North German Gazette* declares that the assertion of some English papers that a misunderstanding has arisen between the Courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg upon German questions is entirely unfounded.

RUSSIA.

The language of the Russian Government press in regard to the rising shadow of the Eastern question is becoming so violent that it behoves me to notice it. While the official and semi-official papers of St. Petersburg are encouraging the insurgents, speaking of the overthrow of Turkey as a necessary and, indeed, imminent event, their Warsaw contemporaries have opened a regular campaign against any Powers suspected of being inimical to Russian aggrandizement. Above all others Austria and France come in for a fair share of their wrath. On Russia's present relations with Austria I intend soon to enlarge more fully, but what the Czar's Government thinks of French policy at this moment, notwithstanding its apparent reserve, will be seen from the following. The *Russki Dzienik*, a Warsaw Government paper, in the Russian language, intended to give the appropriate tone to the Russian civil and military services in Poland, among many articles of a similar bias, contains the annexed correspondence from Paris:—

'Even before his departure from Constantinople the Marquis de Moustier began hostile operations against Russia. He has forbidden the Porte to cede some islands in the Mediterranean to Russia and the United States. At the same time a great intimacy is represented to have sprung up between France and Russia—a statement, it is thought, designedly made to conceal the intention existing at Paris of concluding an alliance with Prussia or England. Some foreign papers, it is true, finding a man like M. de Lesseps in the field, recommending a Franco-Russian league, remember that such an alliance might be in the interest of France, if she at all intends to solve the Eastern question. However this may be, certain it is that the recovery of the Aya Sophia would redound to the glory of Christendom, and that foreigners, unacquainted with the Greek religion, are incompetent to form a judgement upon the Eastern question. If Russia becomes the master of the Bulgarians, Bosnians, and Albanians she will derive as little advantage from their allegiance as does Turkey. She will guarantee them their religion and

nationality, but they are too poor to enrich Russia; nor will they render her armies more victorious than at present. It is not Russia who has revived the Oriental difficulty, but that difficulty revived itself. The Paris Congress having been unable to settle it, did no more than cause its adjustment to be deferred. There is no particular acuteness required to prophesy that Turkey perhaps will have ceased to exist six months hence. Every body now-a-days acknowledges that in the whole course of history a more absurd government than the Ottoman never held sway. But the Eastern question is not confined to one locality only; by the piercing of the Isthmus of Suez it will be removed from the Bosphorus to India.'

The inuendo thrown out in the first sentences of this extract is improved upon by the other Government paper of Warsaw, the *Dziennik Warszawski*, which, being written in the vernacular or the country, is meant for the instruction of the native portion of Polish society. The Paris correspondent of the *Dziennik* says:—

'I am frequently asked why the *Dziennik* (the Warsaw paper in Russia above quoted) has lately begun to attack France. Probably it has convinced itself that the Polish worm gnawing at the entrails of Russia is fed by France. Is it decent, is it becoming for the Poles to allow the flames of dissatisfaction to be fanned by foreign fuel, and to serve as scapegoats to all the French Embassies that will take them in? Russia progresses with gigantic strides. It is mad infatuation to dream of stopping her onward march. Proud of her riches and intelligence, every one of us rejoices to be called Russian. France, throwing impediments in our way, and desirous of marring our development, forgets how much Russian money finds its way into her coffers in exchange for the products of her 'Brummagem' civilization. From the fact that such sentiments being officially propagated among the dominant as well as the subject race of our neighboring empire, it is, perhaps, not rash to conclude that the Russian Government think they have reason to look forward to foreign complications, against which it would be better to prepare public opinion at once.—Times Cor.

THAT WICKED CHOLERA.—The *Nobles' Gazette* of Moscow contains this curious phrase:—'Until now, thanks to the visible protection of Providence, the cholera had only attacked the lower classes; but at present the terrible scourge attacks the middle classes, and even the nobility.'—Express.

UNITED STATES.

THE FATE OF ALL SOON.—An editor of a Western paper, while taking a snooze after dark, travelling in a railroad carriage, had his pocket book picked. The thief next day forwarded the pocket book by express to the editor's office with the following note:—

You miserable skunk, hers yer pocket book. I dont keep sich. For a man dressed as well as you was to go round with a wallet and nuthin in it but a lot of noose paper scraps, an ivory tuth comb two noose paper stamps, and a pass from a railroad director, is a contemptible impish un the bablick. As I hear year a editor, I return yer trash I never robs any, only gentlemen.

IRISH PROPHECIES—COLUMBKILLE.

That many of the Irish Saints were gifted with the miraculous power of prophecy, is admitted by several ecclesiastical writers and accepted as an indisputable fact by Catholic Ireland. St. Patrick, St. Columbkille, St. Fenian, and many others left after them prophecies, which are still preserved with the greatest care and the deepest veneration. Several MSS. of these prophecies are preserved in the old Gaelic throughout all parts of Ireland, and many of great antiquity are deposited in the libraries of the British Museum, of the Bodleian, Cambridge; of the Trinity College, of the Royal Irish Academy, and many of the continental universities. In the past, several of these vaticinations have been verified, and there are events at present, transpiring that were minutely detailed centuries gone by. But those genuine and authenticated prophecies are accompanied by a multitude of spurious ones, written and circulated for ulterior and personal purposes. Any one well versed in the Irish tongue and Irish antiquities can discriminate between the spurious and the veritable. The late Professor O'Curry has contributed materially in his lectures to render this an easy matter. Since the commencement of the 17th century there have been only a few who had such an acquaintance with the vernacular language of the Gael as could enable them to read the MSS. of the 6th and 8th centuries, or any literary production antecedent to the 13th century, when the English usurpation initiated a period, all but fatal to the sanctity, literary celebrity, and Christian propagandism of Ireland as it was, to its moral and civic growth and to its sturdy independence.

In all times of extraordinary excitement, on the eve of every bold attempt on the part of the Irish people, the prophecies become popular; and, strange as the fact is, it is true that their general circulation precludes every remarkable movement. The afflictions heaped upon Ireland, the prostration of her chiefs, the prosecution of the people, the proscription of the clergy, the robbery and profanation of the Church, the famine and pestilence and utter destitution which worried, withered or swept away the population, have been vividly foretold, and the language of the priest-prophet of the day, after the lapse of time, might, without one distortion, be adopted by the historian, so descriptive, so veritable, have been many passages of them. The prophecies are now again being circulated, after having been left since 1829—the year of Catholic emancipation—almost unnoticed. The *Pall Mall Gazette* tells its English readers that the prophecies are now to be found, not only in the literature of the bawlers, but even in the newspapers, and one of the Dublin Liberal daily papers has lately published a series of letters from persons in possession of prophetic deliveries, which, it says, appears to have a partial fulfillment in the present year of grace and the *Pall Mall* is left to infer that their complete fulfillment will not be delayed beyond the first of January. One correspondent states that he had a book which was published several years ago in his possession, and that this volume mentions the name of Lord Abercorn as a future Vicar of Ireland and it adds that he is to be the last Lord-Lieutenant. Other correspondents, it continues, corroborate this statement from books in their possession, and so strongly are the peasantry convinced of the truth of it that one made a pilgrimage from Kildare for the purpose of seeing the Viceregal entrance into Dublin of the Last of the Viceroys.

As we have already stated, there are many spurious prophecies concocted for special purposes, but it is equally true that there are genuine ones, and had there not been the spurious would never have seen the light.

For many years we have been collecting and transcribing, at home and abroad, the Irish prophecies, and have a goodly number. We have often been pressed to give them, with translations, and historical, illustrative, and corroborative notes and dissertations. We have hitherto hesitated so to do but now, yielding to supplementary pressure, we are disposed to give weekly in the columns of the *Universal News*, such of the prophecies as we most appreciate and which are best calculated to throw a light upon the past, present, and future of our country.

A young widow who edits a paper in a neighbouring State says:—

'We do not look as well as usual to day on account of the non-arrival of the males.' It is peculiarly the duty of the white race to be cleanly—they show dirt so easily.

CHARITY.—Night kissed the young rose and it bent softly to sleep. Stars shone, and pure dew drops hung upon its bosom, and watched its sweet slumbers. Morning came with its dancing breezes, and they whispered to the young rose, and it woke joyous and smiling. Lightly it danced to and fro in all the loveliness of health and youthful innocence. Then came the ardent sun-god, sweeping from the east, and smote the young rose with its scorching rays, and it faded. Deserted and almost heart broken, it drooped to the dust in loveliness and despair. Now the gentle breeze which had been gamboling over the sea, pushing on the home bound bark, sweeping over hill and dale—by the neat cottage and still brook—turning into the old mill, fanning the brow of disease, and frisking the curls of innocent childhood—came tripping along on the errands of mercy and love, and when she saw the young rose she hastened to kiss it, and fondly bathed its forehead in cool and refreshing showers, and the young rose revived and looked and smiled in gratitude to the kind breeze, but she hurried quickly away; for she soon perceived that a delicious fragrance had been poured on her wings by the grateful rose, and the kind breeze was glad in heart, and went away singing through the breeze. Thus charity like the breeze gathers fragrance from the drooping flowers it refreshes, and unconsciously reaps a reward in the performance of its office of kindness, which steals on the heart like a rich perfume, to bless and to cheer.

A HAPPY WOMAN.—Is she not the very sparkle and sunshine of life? A woman who is happy because she can't help it; whose smiles even the coldest sprinkle of misfortune cannot dampen. Men make a terrible mistake when they marry for beauty, for talents or style. The sweetest wives are those who possess the magic secret of being contented under circumstances. Rich or poor, high or low, it makes no difference, the bright little fountain of joy bubbles up just as musically in their hearts. Do they live in a log cabin, the fire that leaps up in its humble hearth becomes brighter than the splendid gilded chandeliers in Aladdin's Palace. These joyous tempered people don't know half the good they do.

Let no man think of a happiness distinct from the happiness of home. The gayest must have their languid, sick, and solitary hours. The busiest men often relax their labor, and there must be some retreat for them where they may seek refreshment from the cares, and collect the spirits that disappointments frequently depress. They who live the most for the public, still live for the public but in a small part, and they are apt to find the public service a heavy burden, which encouragement, other than that of ambition must furnish the strength to support.

A fellow who had robbed an editor of his pocket book, returned it next day with the following note: 'You miserable skunk, hers yer pocket book. I dont keep sich. For a man dressed as well as you was to go round with a wallet and nuthin in it but a lot of noosepaper scraps, an ivory tuth comb, too one sent stamps, a pass for a railroad conductor and a counterfeit 50 cent shoplifter, is a contemptible imposition on the public. As I hear year a editor I return your trash, I never robs any only gentlemen.'

THE NUMBER OF THE BEAST.—Lord Macaulay used to tell a story of being bored about 'the Number of the Beast' when he was in India. He arrived late at a clergyman's bungalow up the country, and was much fatigued. After supper, fancy his dismay when his host said:—'Mr. Macaulay, I positively cannot let you retire till you state your opinion as to the 'Number of the Beast.' I answered on the spot, 'I have no doubt as to what was foreshadowed by that mystical number—the British House of Commons! The number elected—658—the three clerks at the table, the sergeant-at-arms, and the deputy-sergeant, the librarian, and the two door keepers, making 666,' and I rushed to my couch.'

A Scotch Highlander was taken prisoner by a tribe of Indians, and was about to be put to death, when 'their chief' adopted him for his son. They took him to their country, where the young man learned their language, assumed their habits, and became skilled in the use of their arms. Sustaining his honorable, though irksome captivity as philosophically as possible, he yet longed for his home and kindred with an intensity which the old chief could not fail to understand. At length the tribe started to join the French against the English. During the night they passed near the English lines. Early in the morning the Indian leader aroused the young Highlander, and led him to an eminence where he could discern the tents of his countrymen. The old man was restless and agitated; he seemed as if trying to make up his mind to some measure which he was reluctant to execute. After a long pause he said: 'I lost an only son in the battle with your nation. Are you the only son of your father? Do you think that your father is yet alive? I am the only son of my Father, replied the young man, and I trust that he is yet alive.' The sun was now rising, and the landscape had all the beauty of a spring morning. The trees beneath which they stood were in bloom. Turning abruptly, as if in anger, from his companion, the old man said: 'Let thy heart rejoice in the bounty of the sun: to me it is as the desert; but you are free; return to your father that he may again rejoice when he sees the sun rise in the morning, and the trees blossom in the spring.'

A newspaper, in noticing the presentation of a silver cup to a cotemporary says:— 'He needs no cup. He can drink from any vessel that contains liquor—whether the neck of a bottle, the mouth of a demijohn, the spile of a keg, or the bung-hole of a barrel.'

An anecdote is told of a gentleman in Monmouthshire, which exhibits the pride of ancestry in a curious point of view. His house was in such a state of dilapidation that the proprietor was in danger of perishing under the ruins of the ancient mansion, which he venerated even in decay. A stranger, whom he accidentally met at the foot of the Skyrdd, made various enquiries respecting the country, the prospects, and the neighboring houses, and, among others, asked—'Whose is this antique mansion before us?' 'That, sir, is Werden, a very ancient house; for out of it came the Earls of Pembroke of the first line, and the Earls of Pembroke of the second line; the Lord Herberts of Oberybury, the Herberts of Oldbroob, Ramsey, Cardiff, and York; the Morgans of Acton; the Earls of Hudson; the houses of Ircrom and Laearth, and all the Powells. Out of this house also, and by the female line, came the Duke of Beaufort.' 'And pray, sir, who lives there now?' 'I do, sir.' 'Then pardon me' and accept a piece of advice; come out of it yourself, or you'll soon be buried in the ruins of it.'

A COOL DUTCHMAN.—A cunning old Dutchman was a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, years ago, from—county. On one occasion he promised a lobby member a vote for a certain local measure; but when the measure came up he voted against it, and it was lost. The lobby member came to him in great wrath, and the following colloquy ensued: 'Sir, you promised to vote for my bill.' 'Vell,' said the Dutch member, 'vell, vat if I did?' 'Vell, sir, you voted against it.' 'Vell, vat if I did?' 'Vell, sir, you lied; Vell, vat if I did?' was the cool reply.

