

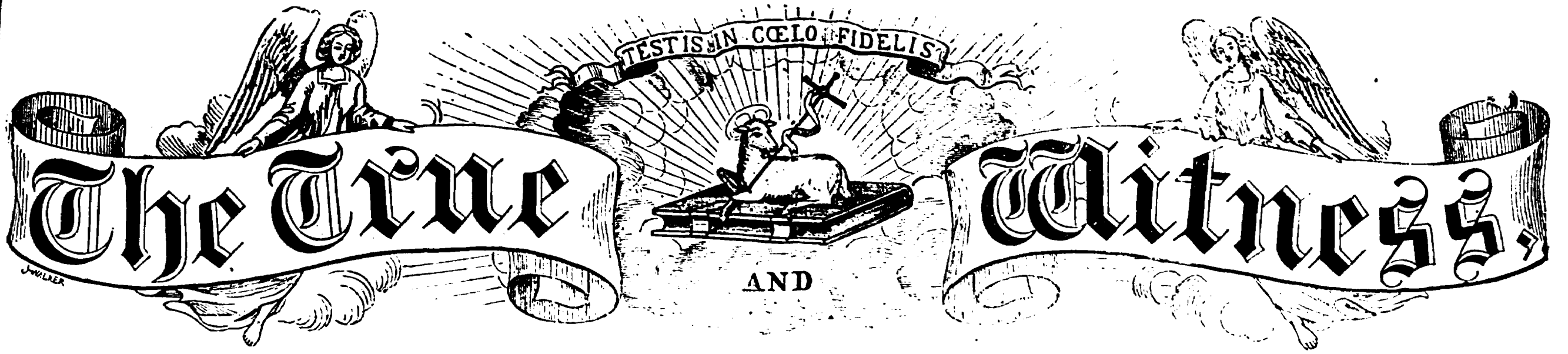
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XXIV.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JAN. 23, 1874.

NO. 23

ILLUSTRIOUS SONS OF IRELAND.

JUST PUBLISHED.

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THE IRISH LEGEND OF M'DONNELL, AND THE NORMAN DE BORGOS. A BIOGRAPHICAL TALE.

BY ARCHIBALD M'SPARRAN.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

They afterwards proceeded to ask the Minister concerning the air called Finvola the gem of the Roe.

"I suppose," said Cairbre, "there are not many individuals of any research in Ireland who can be unacquainted with the history of Finvola O'ahan; but since it appears to me that you are strangers to an event which took place, I may say almost in your own neighborhood, I shall, as nearly as I recollect, rehearse the account which I got from a manuscript in the old abbey of Dooneven.

"Dermot O'ahan, an Irish prince, possessing broad and extensive domains, bounded by the Bann, the Foyle, and the Northern Ocean, resided on a rock overhanging the river Roe, and nearly adjoining the abbey above-mentioned. This nobleman was father to Finvola, and twelve sons, for whom he built twelve castles in different parts of his lands; he had frequent intercourse with the kings and princes of the neighboring nations, and often carried his daughter Finvola and her brothers with him when he visited the courts of Caledonia or Britain. 'Twas returning from the former in the winter season, that Dermot O'ahan, with his son Shane and Finvola his daughter, was overtaken by one of those storms which are frequently known to burst forth among the island of Caledonia, and as their vessel was badly manned, they narrowly escaped with life, being driven by the tempest on the rugged shores of Islay in the dead of night.

"Under one of those thunder-rifted towers of natural rock which hang frowning over the deep, they were forced to remain during the night, drenched by the rain and benumbed in their joints, until the beams of a watery winter sun, rising from behind the eastern mountains, began to re-animate nature, and assist the genial current in resuming its wonted functions. In this forlorn and pitiable situation they remained till far in the morning, not knowing the name of the island on which they were cast, nor whether it was inhabited by a human being; but at this juncture the plashing of oars was heard turning round a high projecting reef that in some measure had sheltered them from the fury of the tempest, and shortly after they saw a fishing-boat with five stout young men approaching them. Four of these were Norwegians, clothed in a kind of oiled frocks made of skin, with a hood of the same materials that fell over the shoulders, and rendered them proof against all weathers; the fifth, who was the only one that could address them in a known tongue, was a tall, swarthy Highlander, of a bold military carriage, and this corrected, if I may be allowed to use the expression, by an easy politeness.

"In rowing up to the strangers, he scarcely waited either to ask their country, or the cause of their disaster, but speaking to his companions in the Norse dialect, bid them assist the strangers in mooring their vessel, and afterward direct them across the island to the mansion; then turning to prince O'ahan and his daughter, he begged of them that they would

allow him to conduct them to a gentleman's residence which stood at no great distance, and where, he was certain, there was a good wish as well as capability to supply them with everything of which they stood in need.

"The Hibernian bowed acceptance, and supporting his daughter Finvola, the three walked toward a magnificent castle which stood rather at the farther verge of the island. In a few words he explained to them how he had been on business in Norway, and had felt the severity of the night as well as they, only that his mariners were better skilled in the navigation of those dangerous seas so thickly interspersed with shoals and islands.

"And on which of the Scottish islands," said O'ahan, "are we now?"

"You are now," said the stranger, "upon that one called Islay."—"And, also," said O'ahan, "interrupting him, 'the castle to which you are escorting us is the residence of M'Donnell, Lord of the Isles.'"

"The same," said the stranger.

"I fear," said O'ahan, "we are not in good trim to enter the court of our friend M'Donnell to-day; however, as it is not the character of an Irishman to stand upon punctilios, we shall use no other apology than that which a boisterous sea and tempestuous night have supplied us with."

"Be assured," said the stranger, "as far as I can inform you, there is no apology necessary; a person in distress has always found access to the halls of our ruler, and I have no doubt, Sir, but you have more and weightier claims than that which is common to mankind in general. I presume, from certain reasons of my own, that your name is O'ahan, and am willing to pledge myself that your arrival will be hailed with joy; but may I ask who the gentleman is whom you left with the sailors?"

"He is my son," said O'ahan, "and our name is the same which you conjecture, and, if I may flatter myself, a name not unknown to the Lord of the Isles, but to visit the court at this time was not our intention."

"As they were discoursing of these matters, and drawing near to the castle, they were met by a party of the clan of M'Donnell, arrayed in the full military costume of their country, and surrounded by these was approaching them a portly old man, dressed in a superb garment, and seemingly frank and robust under a green old age. He soon knew the strangers to be Hibernians, and nearly as soon recognised the person of Prince O'ahan, whom, with his two children, he welcomed in the Scottish manner to the court of M'Donnell.

"When I say in the Scottish manner, I presume all will understand my meaning, which is a welcome as hearty as a welcome could be.

"At this period O'ahan's daughter, Finvola, or as she was more frequently called, Flora, was often talked of, not only at the court of M'Donnell, but also in Holyrood, whence she was returning, and not altogether was she unknown at the royal residence of Britain; although here in Islay she was unattended, save by one maid, and she, on account of indisposition, had been left in the vessel till such times as they could procure females to take charge of her.

"The Lord of the Isles, for such was the person whom I have described as meeting them, surrounded by his guards, returned with his noble guests, often and often again inquiring how were his friends in the land of Inis-Ealga? how were the O'ahans of the Roe, 'where I myself,' said he, 'was fostered, and along the romantic streams of which I have spent many a pleasant day.' The majestic young Islander who first came to their succour was here introduced to them as son to the Lord of the Isles, and who received part of his name from their own family, Angus O'ahan M'Donnell.

"Prince O'ahan with his daughter, the princess Finvola, and his son, were now prevailed upon to spend a few weeks in this watery region, where so much variety was to be had in every season of the year, and where he that was fond of enterprise could not fail of finding achievements worthy his most daring ambition.

"Among these islands ran many dangerous currents, to navigate which none but a native could with safety attempt; but with all the difficulties and hazards of the Hebrides, Orkneys and Shetlands, with the different creeks, harbors and inlets, young M'Donnell was perfectly acquainted; and as many of which as their time would permit he carried his guests to see, not omitting among others the terrific whirlpool, Corry Vrecken, &c., &c.; but the time at length arrived that O'ahan with his children must seek the shamrock vales and oaken forests of the Green Island; and when Finvola, princess of northern Inisfalna, bade farewell to the royal mansion of Islay, she carried with her the hopes and the happiness of Angus M'Donnell, leaving him to breathe his sighs among the beetling steep and rude ridges of the stony Hebrides, and only re-

sponded by the screaming of sea-fowl and plaintive sound of the north wind.

Now far from the Isles, on Ierne's coast. The breezes have wafted them over. And quick beats the pulse of a hopeless swain, The Flora's disconsolate lover.

For the noble maid was of tender years, Nor knew of the graces around her, Nor thought she her eyes had inflicted a pang, To the youth when first he found her.

But she longed for the pleasant banks of Roe, Where the wild deer oft are feeding, Or high Benbradragh's hoary peak, Where the fawn by the eyrie lies bleeding.

The chiming bells from the abbey grey, Proclaim that O'ahan is coming; And the sister nuns at break of day, A sonnet of thanks are humming.

The hollow horn from Knoek na Ghian, Has blown O'ahan hollow, And galloghags from Faure and Finn Are forth prepared to follow.

Bring forth three steeds of fairest form, And fleet as the sorrel ranger, Let gilded trappings these adorn, As should in the island of strangers.

For yonder comes Dooneven's lord, He blows a blast of thunder, Which from his lair has roused the stag, And filled the forest with wonder.

Now dark-browed Rover has shaken his ears, And away is merrily bounding, While the hooded hawk from the castle top Pursues the well-known sounding.

"On Dermot O'ahan's departure for the court of Caledonia, he had ordered the twelve castles above-mentioned to be built for his twelve sons, and now on his return, after receiving the congratulations of a widely extended and loving people, he began to inquire concerning these buildings—if the workmen had them nearly finished; for in undertakings of the like nature, particularly the castles belonging to their chief, the clansmen were obligated in their oath of allegiance to assist both in procuring materials and in the workmanship, so that in a very short time they could erect a large edifice, and indeed there were few princes in Ireland better beloved by their vassals than the family of which I am speaking. The nursery of Dooneven was built by the ancestors of O'ahan, and patronized by every succeeding proprietor with the most princely liberality.

"For the support of this seminary there was given what we would call rather a whimsical allowance. Two men blindfolded started at the nursery, and as far as they could travel without falling was religiously set apart for the above purpose; one of the men taking his course north-westerly, and having made the space of nearly two miles and a half, fell and dislocated his foot, at a spring since called Tober-na-coss, or the foot well. The other made nearly five miles, taking rather a westerly course, until he reached a place called Corn-Arg, where he also fell, this being the extremity of Dooneven parish, where it meets with that of Cumber.

"To the seminary of Dooneven were sent the youth of both sexes, from the most respectable families in Ireland, for education, for among the many others with which our nation abounded, it had acquired a high character, as well for the purity of its learning as the beneficence of the family that patronized it.

"The first abbot that presided here was Paul O'Murray, a man deeply read in the learning of the times, and well acquainted with the fathers. Under him were educated many of the Scottish M'Donnells, which was the principal cause of establishing a lasting friendship between them and the O'ahans. The students here were daily instructed in the use of the broadsword and targe, besides all other kinds of manual exercise which could brace the nerves or render the body robust and active.

"On the day preceding the one on which O'ahan designed to hunt, he caused the great horn to be sounded three times on Donald's hill, twice on Benbradragh, and once on Knoek-na-Gina, being in the vicinity of the castle, that his tenantry and kinsmen might be apprised of the event that was about to take place on the succeeding day, and also that they might have both horses and dogs in full readiness the moment the stag was roused.

"Of all the favorite haunts for the stag in the country of O'ahan, he chose the deep thickets overhanging the streams of the Roe, in the translucent current of which, after a long hunt, he was wont to bathe his dappled sides, and springing thence, frequently scaled the rugged heights of Ben Evenney, wheeling round on the summit, and frowning down upon his hundred foes weakly clambering beneath him, but none daring to urge the dangerous pass.

"The universal pastime of our ever restless countrymen in those days was pursuing the hare, stag, or fox, and often the boar, a more dangerous exercise; for we have good authority that among the many wild inhabitants of the forests of Ireland, the boar was one, and

one also sought out by the most celebrated warriors.

"In following the chase they were often presented with difficulties and hazards well calculated to prepare them for the field of battle, both in bracing their nerves and practising their courage, nor was he who could not shine in the exercise of hunting, or who was not foremost in attempting danger wheresoever it occurred, capable of keeping company with men ever after; and if he was despised by his own sex, he had little cause to seek shelter among the other; for they who never thought a husband, merited their hand, unless he had performed some hairbreadth escape or neckbreak achievement, could badly subsist with the attention of a poltroon.

"In the course of two or three months after O'ahan returned from visiting the court of Caledonia, being anxious to learn if his horses had lost sight of their mettle, or his dogs of their speed, he caused the great ox horn, blown by seven generations of his forefathers, to be sounded from the hills which I have mentioned, and they lying almost in a line with the Roe, where were the chief residences of the family, could not fail in being heard.

"It was then customary, when the sound of the chieftain's horn, whether for chase or for war, reached a certain length, and still more of the territory over which it was intended to extend lay beyond, that a sub-chieftain took up the blast, and filling the same notes and the same number of breaths, sent it to another, and so forward. This, when preceding the chase, was called winding the horn, and was equal to the quickest telegraph.

"'Twas common for the ladies of Ireland to mingle in the chase, and they not unfrequently bore away the palm; for, in a narrow pass, or where a contention in horsemanship happened between the gentlemen, they had too much gallantry not to give the precedence to a female, and often assisted her when occasion required.

"The horn being sounded from the top of these hills, the highest of which is old Benbradragh, there was no sound to be heard in the plains below but the sound of other chieftains' horns through the widely extended plains of O'ahan, mingled with the howling of dogs and neighing of horses, for both the dog and horse are well-known to anticipate the diversion of their master from the signal of the chase.

"In the midst of this general clamour, we are not to suppose that the stag, although deeply entrenched in the bosom of dark forests, lay unconcerned. No! every gale of wind brought sounds no less appalling to his ear than the death-knell to a criminal; and the effects of this were, that wheresoever he appeared he was seen stretching himself, snuffing the breeze, and bounding on the plain as if preparing himself against the approaching danger.

"The horsemen had lain off a good part of the morning, and allowed the dogs to beat through the thickets, betimes surprising them with a roar, and again falling quiet as if they were aware that their game lay hard by. They had proceeded much about the space of a mile toward the mountain, up a small stream, called Owen Reagh, which empties itself into the Roe, on the western side, when all on a sudden the pack opened with full mouth, and a kind of retreating battle commenced among the underwood, the dogs at times piping most hideously, as if having received the grip of some powerful enemy, and at intervals a more surly growl was heard, but still in a stifled tone, and much below the natural pitch of such a voice; however, it might well be compared to the voice of some plunderer, who, lest he might draw all his foes on himself at once, was willing to take and give a few hard bites half in silence, emitting now and then a flash of anger as he received a snap from his adversaries.—But all was to no purpose, the clamorous din thickening round his retreat, and an open mouth assailing him from every point of the compass, he was obliged to fight a sideways battle through his enemies, exhibiting to them a set of tusks, which, if they were even in the head of a dead animal, were sufficient to intimidate them.

"The dogs separated to right and left, some not without the loss of both ears and tail, and with a bound from the wood, he discovered himself in the midst of his pursuers to be a large brown wolf, long an inhabitant of these forests. It was to no use that a stag appeared to them in another place, both men and dogs were resolved to pursue the plunderer with keen resentment; and as to the latter, many of them did it in revenge for the scars which they had received both from his fangs and claws.

"The contest which had been continued in the bosom of the wood before that the wolf was driven from his covert, had drawn all the sportsmen at the very place where he first made his appearance, and through these as well as the dogs, he was obliged to fight his way.

"Having cleared himself of his many and

inveterate foes, by dint of good heels, and sometimes a backward snap at the most audacious pursuers, he slung himself with the utmost ease over all oppositions that presented themselves to him, directing his career for the inaccessible cliffs of Ben Evenney, where he knew he could rest in perfect safety, regardless of his enemies.

"It was not until late in the evening, however, that he reached the place which he sought with all his powers from the morning, and this being attained, was to him a city of refuge, beneath which his enemy might show his impotence in whatsoever manner he pleased; for, when the fugitive had entrenched himself in a stronghold that stands at least 1200 or 1300 feet above the level of the sea, all danger seemed to vanish like darkness before the lamp of Apollo.

"As the huntsmen saw themselves disappointed in their game, and night beginning to spread her cloak of sombre around them, Ben Evenney skirted with wood on the one hand, on the other, the booming Atlantic rolling his giant waves up the mouth of the Foyle, they concluded that it was better for them to take some refreshment before they began to retrace the steps which they had passed over with rapidity during the day, thoughtless of the hunger or fatigue that must ensue, and on this O'ahan ordered the horn of requiem to be blown, as well informed then that the chase was over, as to collect the scattered horsemen if there were any who had not come forward to the scene of preparation, and many of the most expert hands were employed in cutting down and collecting that timber which would make the best and speediest fire.

"Having piled a heap of dry combustibles at the foot of the rock, they laid the green timber above, slanting upward, and by the assistance of a steel and flint, soon had a fire that sent up a volume of flame and smoke approaching the top, and dyeing the grey surface of stone as far as it went.

"The huntsmen seated themselves at each side and in front of the fire, on temporary seats formed of the boughs, chatting over the transactions of the day and making remarks on the agility and hairbreadth escapes of the freebooter that lay scoured above them, and perhaps from his retreat eying all that had passed below, while now and then they were surprised by the swoop of one of those birds which harbor in the rock, being disturbed by the flame and smoke, leaving their place of retirement and seeking a shelter elsewhere.

"The few herdsmen who resided in the neighborhood, being either employed by O'ahan or some of his liegemen, failed not to bring provisions into the place where they knew their chieftain had halted.

"I need say nothing on the hospitality of the Irish; but certainly great O'ahan and his followers could not be at a loss in the country where he ruled as supreme lord, and in many places of which his only annual tribute was a deer, a fat sheep, or a creel of salmon, and these at any other time, save the present, could be of little use to him, having more four-footed animals of every kind than he could use; but still such marks of beneficence showed the zeal and unshaken attachment of his vassals, and although they came almost gratuitously, yet it was satisfactory in the highest degree to a chieftain, who so often required a proof of the fidelity of his adherents.

"As they sat here bountifully feasting on the provisions which they had received, in the manner above described, the horses were turned at large to feed wherever the impulse of nature directed them, and the dogs in part partook with their masters. The blaze which shot in a pillar of flame up the front of the rock cast a reflection over the smooth waters of the Foyle, as they silently crept towards the ocean, and the wild heath-clad brow of northern Inis Eogan was faintly illumed from the same cause.

"Each began now in his own mind to look back to the actions of the day, and recollect whether in the pursuit he had by means injured the wolf, and finding himself clear, returned thanks with great sincerity. 'But,' said he, as a kind of explanation on the matter in question, 'it is more than probable, that hearing the well-known sound of the family horn preceding the chase, for it has a particular echo along this shore, that he knew we were prepared for sport, and therefore assumed his late form to give us some amusement, and lead us home to his very door, and when he has brought us here, you see he has not left our green table uncovered.'

"It was then proposed by O'ahan, and unanimously agreed to by the company, that a toast should be drunk to Evenney and his train, who had treated them so hospitably, and whose favorable interposition they gratefully acknowledged. The chieftain having filled his cup and rising to his feet, called to his men were they ready? who all answering him in the affirmative, the bowls were drained to the

bottom, toasting green-coated Evenney of the rock, and his light-heeled followers, the firm and ever watchful guardians of O'ahan, and the country of O'ahan, extending from the Bann to the Foyle, and from Tyrone to the sea. This was followed by a blast from the great ox horn and three whoops of the war-cry, which ran among the caverns and filled the air with birds frightened from their place of retreat by the unusual noise, and which hovered long about the light, wheeling and flapping their wings as they passed.

"Just as the clamour began to cease, and every man about to take his seat, fully satisfied with himself in the honor paid to Evenney their common friend, in a dark crevice of the rock, shaded from the light of the fire by a kind of interposing shelf, the pipes, played by no common hand, and accompanied by a coarse sonorous drone, struck up O'ahan's march, and what was more singular, performed all the variations with due exactness. The confusion that prevailed through the company on hearing the music may be better conceived than described; for, notwithstanding the implicit confidence which they seemed to place in their aerial friend, yet it was evident, from the countenance of all, except a few, that they were under a slavish dread lest Evenney should make his appearance.

"Dermot O'ahan addressed them in a kind of exhortative speech, asking them were they not ashamed to express so much terror at the appearance of what they supposed to be their guardian spirit, for whom a few minutes back they had testified such zeal.

"If our friend," said he, "pleases to entertain us with a few airs, and, indeed, he has shown himself to be our Cleavin\* by beginning with the family march, I say, if he is so condescending as to entertain us with good music, I should think we have more right to thank him than to appear under any dread." But all he could say was not sufficient to strengthen them, and many scarcely dare look above their brows lest some dreadful appearance should burst upon their sight. The pipes, after having gone over some Irish airs, changed to the Scottish, and, singular to remark, played none but what were well known to the company.

"After the music ceased, and the foresters had resumed their former freedom of speech, casting aside much of the reserve which they so lately used, a kind of scrambling was heard above them, and a stone of some pounds weight came tumbling down, accompanied with a tinkling noise like a small bit of iron falling, right through the fire, disappeared in darkness behind them. A voice was heard saying, in a low tone, 'I fear it is lost.' O'ahan, although not credulous in matters of a like nature, could not know what to think on this occasion; but ordering a search to be made where the stone fell, he found a small key, the property of his daughter Finvola, which had been lost on their late excursion to the court of Scotland, and which added to his looks a kind of seriousness unknown to himself.

"As they had refreshed themselves now in regard of victuals, and there being no necessity for delaying here longer, orders were given to saddle the horses—mount—and turn their faces towards the grey abbey of Dooneven, wondering much at the scenes of the day.

(To be Continued.)

\* Cleavin, friend or cousin.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN EARL RUSSELL AND SIR GEORGE BOWYER.

The following correspondence was published in the Times of Monday:—

TEMPLE, Dec. 1, 1873.

"Dear Lord Russell,—I hope our very long acquaintance permits me to say that I have read with the deepest pain in the Times to-day that you are to preside at a meeting which is to express approbation of the measures and proceedings of the Prussian and German Governments against the Roman Catholic Church.

"Such a meeting must produce the bitterest feelings on the part of both Catholics and Protestants in this country, and still more in Ireland. Things will be said which every lover of peace, charity, and liberty will lament and deplore and the effects of which will be injurious to your own Catholic fellow-countrymen.

"We have nothing to do with the persecutions now carried on in Germany by means of measures of legislation which for this country would be rejected and reprobated by every public man and every party, and be received in the House of Commons with contempt and derision.

"We ought to keep aloof from everything that bores even the semblance of persecution.

"We ought to be proud that we alone truly understand religious liberty, and see how unwise it is for a Government to engage in a contest with a religious body, which, in substance, is a fight against religious opinions of a portion of its subjects.

"Prince Bismarck does not want your sympathy, and he will be amused and laugh at the applause of English Liberals.

"He wields the power of a military and arbitrary Government clothed in the garb of Constitutional Monarchy. Thank God our principles are very different from his. His policy is to reduce both the Catholic and Lutheran Church to subject bondage under the Government. He will fail, for force has never ultimately triumphed over opinion.

"But let not the people of this country be misled into connecting themselves with an inglorious war grounded on principles diametrically opposed to those which give us a comparative freedom from religious animosities and discord in their most dangerous form; and allow me most respectfully to say that an Anglo-German No-Popery movement here would be very unjust to Her Majesty's Catholic subjects, and injurious to the peace and welfare of the country.—Believe me, my dear Lord Russell, yours faithfully,

GEORGE BOWYER.

Pembroke Lodge, Richmond Park, Dec. 4.

"Dear Sir George Bowyer,—I am very sorry to differ from you in the step which I have taken of consenting to preside at a meeting at which it will be proposed to express our sympathy with the Emperor of Germany in the declaration he has made in his letter to the Pope.

"I conceive that the time has come foreseen by Sir Robert Peel, when the Roman Catholic Church disclaims equality, and will be satisfied with nothing but ascendancy.

RUSSELL.

Temple, Dec. 5, 1873.

"Dear Lord Russell,—In answer to your letter I assure you that no one is more opposed to 'ascendancy,' whether Catholic or Protestant, than I am.—My belief is that the peace and happiness of a nation depend in a great degree in every man respecting the religious convictions of his neighbor, and the State not attempting to control conscientious opinions nor interfering with the liberty of churches and denominations.

"As for the claim on all baptized persons contained in the Pope's Letter to the German Emperor, it is not temporal nor political, but spiritual. His Holiness necessarily claims as head of the Catholic Church to be the spiritual Pastor and Bishop of all baptized persons, and I do not see why this claim should cause any uneasiness to Her Majesty the Queen or his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales. Every Bishop of the Established Church makes the same claim within his diocese and every clergyman within his parish. At any rate the claim in question is theological and matter of religious opinion, which no public meeting and no Act of Parliament can touch.

"Of course, Protestants refuse to submit to the spiritual authority of the Pope; and this also is matter of opinion and any declaration of such refusal is simply superfluous.

"The essential question before us is whether Englishmen, and especially English Liberals, are justified in sanctioning the penal laws and severe measures of the Prussian and German Government against the Roman Catholic Church in that country, and at the same time commencing an Anglo-German No-Popery movement here, which must kindle the flames of religious discord and sectarian hatred among our countrymen, especially in Ireland.

"Let me call your attention to the following extract from a thoughtful and most able article in the Standard of the 2nd instant:—

"If Earl Russell and his friends approve Prince Bismarck's legislation, they would themselves be willing to support a British Minister who made the following proposals:—Every Irish youth intended for the Roman Catholic priesthood shall be compelled to pass a portion of his curriculum at Trinity College, and while he is doing so he shall not live in a college or house exclusively devoted to Roman Catholics. When he takes Holy Orders he shall satisfy the State,—i.e., a State that not only does not itself hold Roman Catholic opinions, but very strongly objects to them—that he is a fit person to be entrusted with the cure of souls, and if the Bishop of any diocese shall appoint him to such cure without the consent of the State, the Bishop shall be subject to fine and imprisonment. Once appointed with the consent of the State, a clergyman shall neither be removed nor suspended by his Bishop without the permission of the State, the Bishop again to be liable to fine and imprisonment if he disregards this regulation. Should any Prelate persist in denying the right of the State to veto his appointment, translations, or suspensions he shall be removed from his office. We can scarcely be wrong in thinking that could a Minister—even Earl Russell—be found courageous enough to propose such a policy, he would be deserted by all the thinking portion of his fellow-countrymen. Yet the above programme is already in force in Prussia, and it is this programme sympathy for which is to be publicly expressed at St. James's-hall, under the presidency of the historical champion of civil and religious liberty."

"To these things the meeting and its chairman must commit themselves, they cannot express their sympathy with the Emperor and condemn his measures as tyrannical and unjust. The Catholic Schools—even those in convents—are shut up, the religious communities are dispersed, and there are hundreds of Catholic parishes deprived of their clergy. Can any one professing religious liberty approve of this state of affairs? But what I most deplore is the importation into this Kingdom of the bitter spirit which now rages in Germany. What have we to do with that German persecution? We have now lived in peace for some years. Why should the embers of theological hatred and religious animosity be again stirred up?

"Having had the honor to represent an Irish constituency for sixteen years, I feel it my duty to remonstrate against that meeting, which will be received by Ireland as an insult and an injury, and increase the unfriendly feeling which, unhappily, exists there towards England. And, as an Englishman, I raise my protest against a movement which must excite the public mind, disturb the peace of the country, and inflict both pain and injury on Her Majesty's loyal Roman Catholic subjects.—Believe me, yours faithfully,

GEORGE BOWYER.

Pembroke Lodge, Richmond Park, Dec. 11.

"Dear Sir George,—I have no objection to the publication of my letter, but I will look at my copy of it to see if I wish any part of it omitted.

"You seem to forget the part the Whigs took in remedying your legitimate grievances. Yours truly,

RUSSELL.

Pembroke Lodge, Dec. 12.

"Dear Sir George,—I have looked over a copy of my letter to you of the 4th of December, and I have no objection to its publication. Yours truly,

RUSSELL.

THE JESUITS IN ROME IN 1773 AND IN 1873. THE SUPPRESSION OF THE ORDER—THE RESTORATION.

The telegraph hastened to announce to us that on the 20th of October the *Giunta liquidatrice* at Rome took possession of four houses of the Jesuit Fathers, and some time previously a journal warned us that a century ago the Jesuits in Rome were likewise disturbed. The fact is exactly so, and we have nothing to hide from our readers. We will, therefore, briefly recount the two tribulations, and as the first was nobly repaired, thence we will take hope that in its own good time the second may be likewise repaired.

Hardly had the Society of Jesus begun, when its most terrible enemies and calumniators likewise began. But Pius IV., twenty-four years after its foundation, declared that these libels, assaults, and first calumnies against the Jesuits were a diabolical act: *Antiqui hostis instinctu actum fuisse* (Pius IV. to the Archbishop of Mayence, 1564.)

Two centuries after, in 1764, the accusations against the well-deserving society were renewed more fiercely than ever, and Pope Clement XIII., with his Bull *Apostolicum Pascendi*, etc., considered it his duty to rise up in defence of the Jesuit Fathers, and he celebrated the piety and sanctity of the means which they employed: *Institutum societas Jesu summopere redolere pietatem et sanctitatem*.

Then the Governments did the work by themselves. In Portugal, Pombal ordered that all the Jesuits should be gathered together, without regard to age, birth, or merit; he placed them on board war and merchant ships, and in the heart of winter sent them to disembark on Italian shores. The very French philosophers were disgusted with such cruelty.

The King of Spain imitated him, and on the 2nd of April, 1767, imposed on the governors of his provinces, under pain of death, that they should put the Jesuits on board ships, allowing them to go wherever they pleased. After a journey of four months, they arrived in the island of Corsica, and they were six thousand!

Louis XV. equally exterminated the Jesuits in France, and his agent Choiseul, treated them with the same harshness as Spain and Portugal. It was his desire likewise that the Pope also, by suppressing the Society, should justify this conduct in some way. A great tempest, therefore, arose against the Bark of Saint Peter, and the Pope, who was Clement XIV., judged it opportune to throw the innocent

Jonah into the sea to save the rest, and this happened one century ago, 1773.

After having shut himself up for three days in his own room, amongst the many agitations of violence which transfixed his heart, finally, on the night before the 21st of July, by the light of the moon, Pope Ganganelli, upon his window sill, subscribed the Brief *Dominus ac Redemptor noster Rex pacificus*, which suppressed the Society of Jesus.

On the 13th of August, he nominated a congregation for the execution of the Brief, a congregation, which held its meetings in the Quirinal, where Clement XIV. dwelt. Three days after the Brief was read in the houses of the Jesuits in Rome, and immediately put into execution. A year passed by, and on the 22nd of September, 1774, Pope Ganganelli died, declaring that in the suppression of the Jesuits he had yielded to violence: *Compulsus fui, compulsiis fui!*

Pius VI., Braschi of Cesena, succeeded him, and he hastened at once to ameliorate the condition of the suppressed Jesuits. De Saint Priest relates, *Chieus des Jesuites*, chap. v., that Spain, mindful of the violence done to his predecessor, would have Pius VI. confirm the suppression, but Spain could not even move the happy Braschi.

And when, on the 24th of November, 1775, the virtuous Father Lorenzo Ricci, General of the Jesuits, died, the Pope had solemn obsequies performed, and ordered that he should be buried in the Church of the Gesù, in the sepulchre of the Generals, his predecessors, and the burial took place with solemn funeral pomp. And as Frederick II., of Prussia, desired the preservation of the Jesuits in his kingdom for the instruction of Catholics, the Pontiff consented, allowing them to subsist even in Russia.

Thus, when, on the 20th of February, 1798, Pius VI. was imprisoned and dragged into France, do you know where he sought his secretary? Amongst the old Jesuits. He called to him Father Marotti, and said to him: "Do you feel willing to ascend upon Calvary with me?" And he said to the Pope: "I am ready to follow the Vicar of Jesus Christ and my sovereign anywhere." And he followed him even to the death of Pius VI. in Valence, which happened on the 29th of August, 1799.

Hardly was Pius VII. elected in Venice, than there suddenly appeared a book which asked for the re-establishment of the Society; but the new Pontiff considered it his duty to proceed more gently.—Nevertheless, the Brief *Catholice Fidei* of the 7th of March, 1801, permitted that the Jesuits should remain in Russia, and with another Brief of the 31st of July, 1804, he consented that they should establish themselves in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies, and, if it was not for the imprisonment of the Pope and the usurpation of Rome, they would have been restored very soon after.

But that act most consoling to the whole of Catholicity did not happen till the 7th of August 1814, with the Bull *Sollicitudo omnium Ecclesiarum*. "The Catholic world," says Pius VII., "calls with a unanimous voice for the return of the Society of Jesus." And he commended their doctrine, morals and results, declaring that he would hold himself guilty of very great crime if, in the tempests which continually contend against the bark of Peter, such experienced and valorous rowers should be repulsed: *Expertos et validos remiges*.

Thus the Society was the first religious institution which being suppressed was restored, and one of the first novices which it accepted in Rome was Charles Emmanuel IV., formerly King of Sardinia, who died on the 6th of October, 1819, in the novitiate near St. Andrea al Quirinale.

The King of Spain, Ferdinand VII., on the 29th of May, 1815, re-established the Jesuits in his dominions in the same state in which they were found before his grandfather drove them away forever, and he re-established them, considering "that, if the Society of Jesus was dissolved by the triumph of impiety, in the same way and by means of the same impulse many thrones have been seen to pass away in the past calamitous times."

After the suppression of the Jesuits came the regicide in France of the successor of Louis XV., the fall of the Portuguese and Spanish monarchies, and the successor of Clement XIV. died, as we have said, a prisoner at Valence. On the contrary, the re-establishment of the Jesuits was accompanied by forty years of peace.

With all this it is not ours to censure the Brief of Ganganelli. Although it regarded neither faith nor morals, nevertheless we should respect the memory of that Pope. In 1773, the Jesuits should be suppressed in order that they should triumph in 1814; we may hold it for certain that the tribulations which they suffer in Rome a century after will be the origin and the occasion of new triumphs.—Jesus Christ Himself has said to the Jesuits in the person of Saint Ignatius: *Ego vobis Romæ propitius ero.—Unita Catholicæ.*

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DEATH OF THE O'GRADY.—The Times records the death of the head and chief of one of those ancient "septs" or clans of Ireland which claim a Milesian descent far more venerable and illustrious than that of any of the members of the Irish peerage, except, perhaps, the O'Briens, representatives as they are of the Princes and Kings of Thomond—we refer to The O'Grady, of Kibballyowen, in the county of Limerick, who died a few days since, at the age of 57. The late William de Courcy O'Grady, known in Ireland as The O'Grady, was the eldest son of The O'Grady, J.P. and D.L., and formerly High Sheriff of the county of Limerick, who died in 1862. He was born in the year 1816, and was educated at Winchester and at Trinity College, Dublin, where he took the usual degrees, and was called to the Irish Bar in 1846. He married, in 1841, Anne Grogan, daughter of Mr. T. de Rinzi, of Clombon-hall, county Wexford, by whom he had, with other children, a son, Thomas de Courcy, born in 1844, who now becomes the O'Grady. According to Sir Bernard Burke, the Milesian family of O'Grady is one of the most ancient in the far west of Ireland; and Dr. O'Brien, the late Roman Catholic Bishop of Cloyne, in his *Irish and English Dictionary*, assigns Conal Baclhuath, King of Munster, A.D. 366, and sixth in descent from Oiliol-Olum (of the race of Eber, eldest son of Milesius, King of Spain, who colonised Ireland), as the common ancestor of the O'Grady and the O'Briens, now represented by Lord Inchiquin, of Dromoland, county Clare. The same authority tells us that "when the latter house subsequently, in the person of Brian or Brian Boroiemo, the renowned monarch of Ireland, established an ascendancy of power in North Munster or Thomond, of which they became hereditary rulers, the O'Grady came to acknowledge their paramount sway, and were arrayed as dynasts of chiefs or 'a septs' under the banners of these provincial princes. Sir Bernard Burke, however, traces their actual descent no further back than the interval between A.D. 1276 and 1309, when "the chieftainship of the sept rested in Donald O'Grady, who fell in battle in the latter year, leaving a son, Hugh O'Grady, who acquired the property of Kibballyowen (which has ever since been vested in the family) by his marriage with the daughter and heiress of a local chief named O'Kerwick."

SAD CASE OF POISONING AT BALLINASCLO.—A sad case of poisoning has occurred at Ballinasclo. A girl named Larkin was suffering from something, and her mother sent for a dose of jalap. In mistake there was handed to the messenger a quantity of white hellebore—a poison resembling jalap. In ignorance the mother gave the child a dose, who subsequently complained of a burning, retched, and died in great agony. The young man who gave the

hellebore was taken into custody, charged, and remanded before the magistrates on Saturday. The prisoner stated that one of the shopmen named Greer pointed to the drawer out of which he took what he thought was jalap.

At a meeting of the Limerick and Clare Farmers' Club, to consider the steps to be taken with regard to the vacancy in the representation of the county, a resolution was proposed by Mr. Carmody, seconded by Mr. Gubbins:—"That any candidate seeking their suffrages must unconditionally accept the programme of the Home Rule League, declare for denominational education, the extension of the Ulster tenant right as defined by the Dublin Conference to all Ireland, and the release of all political prisoners." Both speakers denounced Mr. Kelly, the father of one of the candidates, for wholesale evictions; but other members took up Mr. Kelly's cause, and insisted that the sins of fathers should not be visited on the heads of sons. Mr. Gubbins suggested that Mr. Kelly should follow Captain Nolan's example, by reinstating his tenantry. The resolution was passed. Mr. O'Sullivan, of Kilmallock, a member of the Club, was then spoken of as a candidate, and a deputation from the Nationalists of the city waited on the Club to support him, on the ground that he would support all the measures recommended by the Club. The name of Mr. Arthur Moore was also mentioned, but it was objected that he was the late member's nominee. This, however, was denied. Eventually the meeting refused to pledge itself to any candidate, and will meet again on Thursday to hear the suggestions of delegates from all parts of the county. A desire was expressed that some of the Protestant gentry should be invited, as the Club had little confidence in most of the Roman Catholic landlords. Placards are posted through the city to-day announcing a meeting of the electors on Thursday in Limerick. The tenant farmers and faithful priests of the county are invited to attend.

THE STATE OF CORONER'S LAW IN IRELAND.—An inquest was held at Castledawson, a week ago, on the body of a boy who was killed by the blow of a stone, thrown by a lad of ten years of age. The boys had been throwing stones at each other, when deceased was struck over the right eye, and did not recover from the injury on the following day. On being applied to by the coroner, the sub-inspector of constabulary refused to produce the prisoner; but the inquest was proceeded with, and the jury found a verdict that the boy met his death from the blow in question. In reply to the coroner, the sub-inspector said that he would put his warrant of committal in the waste paper basket if in the case it was issued. On the following day the coroner attended at the Magherafelt Petty Sessions. The sub-inspector having put forward the accused for trial, the coroner produced his warrant of committal, and called on the sub-inspector to execute it at his peril. The magistrates refused to interfere or take up the case, and told the sub-inspector that the coroner's warrant was sufficient for him to act on. Bail was accordingly taken by the coroner and he discharged the prisoner.—*Medical Press and Circular.*

A prosecution which may supply some further evidence in support of Mr. Plimsoil's charges has been instituted in Belfast against Messrs. Peter Quin and Thomas John Quin, two coal-merchants, of Belfast, for sending a ship to sea in an unworthy state. The proceedings have engaged the attention of the magistrates for three days, and they resolved yesterday to send the case for trial and accept bail for the accused. The facts detailed in the statement of the Sessions Crown Prosecutor, and deposed to by witnesses, were as follows:—The vessel in question was a sailing ship or brigantine built of wood in Nova Scotia in 1847, and named the Nimrod. Up to the 9th of December she was registered in the name of Peter Quin, who was the owner of 64 shares in her. On the 9th inst., after a summons had been taken out against him for a breach of the 11th section of the Merchant Shipping Act of 1871, the registry was changed to the name of Peter John Quin, his son, but the bill of sale transferring the shares to him was dated so far back as the 20th of September, and it was lodged in the Custom-house long before the date of the offence charged in the summons. It was stated, moreover, that Peter Quin engaged the Captain and crew, and made other arrangements which rendered him responsible. On the 18th of November, Captain Adair, who had been employed two days previously, had an interview with Thomas John Quin, who informed him that in consequence of his father's absence he could not give the register of the vessel, but he gave instructions as to the disposal of the cargo. The Captain knew nothing of the vessel until he went on board, when he found that there was not even a bucket to wash the deck with, or other requisites, which he had to buy at his own expense. There was a boat attached but so bad that no one would venture in it; and after the ship started on her voyage down the Lough, the painter broke and the boat went adrift. He wrote to the owners for another, but received no answer. The weather became stormy, and finding that he could not reach Ayr, for which port he was bound, he made for Lamlash, but could not reach it either, and after beating about got shelter in the Clyde. His supply of water fell short, but he had no boat to communicate with the shore, and was ultimately obliged to get towed by a steamer to Glasgow. There Mr. Mauser, Board of Trade Inspector, examined the ship. While he was engaged, the mate, who happened to be standing on a coil of rope about 18 inches high, leapt off it, and in doing so made the hold shake. Mr. Mauser observed the effect, and had the experiment repeated. He then directed the hatches to be taken off, as the vessel was not in a fit state to proceed to sea. The Captain stamped on the deck and his foot went through it. Mr. Peter Quin, having been communicated with, went over to Glasgow and wanted the Captain to return with a cargo of only 70 tons of coal instead of 170 tons, its usual cargo, but the Captain and crew refused to sail in her, and summonses were then issued against the two defendants for sending the vessel to sea in an unworthy state, so as to endanger the lives of the master and crew.

About forty years ago a good deal of tobacco was grown in Ireland, particularly in Wexford and the adjoining counties, and many are of opinion that, under the action of Free Trade, all Excise restrictions upon the crops raised should be abolished. That Ireland can grow excellent tobacco is unquestionable; nor could there be much difficulty in devising a scheme by which its manufacture could be conducted within conditions quite just towards the Exchequer. The other crop—beet-root—is raised in considerable quantities, and is one eminently suited to the soil and climate of Ireland. Great complaint is made by chemists that this growth is not extended in the direction of fattening cattle, but in that of the manufacture of sugar, as in France, and other parts of Central Europe. This question has undergone lengthened discussion, revived within the last few days in the Times, and the result is the practical conclusion that, in the absence of manufactures of beet-root sugar, and the consequent remoteness and uncertainty of a market, were even a few such factories in operation, farmers would prefer converting their crop into beef and mutton, which are always certain of sale. That such a manufacture is attainable and profitable in Ireland there can, however, be no second opinion.—*Tablet.*

THE DEBT OF IRELAND.—A correspondent of the *Iowa Catholic Advocate*, published at Davenport, writing from Dubuque, and speaking of Father Boyland's splendid lecture, "Ireland a Nation once Again," uses the following beautiful and hopeful language:—"That Ireland will be a nation again, and at no distant day, I have no doubt. I hope to see the valor of O'Neill and Sarsfield rekindled

on her mountain heights and in her beautiful valleys; to see the day when she shall cease to be a Rachel among the nations; when the triumphant ode of freedom will resound, and make glad the hearts that have been steeped in mourning; when her flag will be unfurled over her own senate; when her soil—richer than the garden of the Hesperides—will be covered with the waves of a luxuriant harvest; when her rivers will float a prosperous commerce to the ocean; when her painters and sculptors, her bards and musicians will be admired throughout the world; when her glorious traditions, her luminous memories will be revived; when her desecrated abbeys, convents and cathedrals will be rebuilt; when from them, as of yore, the hymns of praise will rise, the gifts of charity go forth, laden with the benedictions of earth and blessed with the smile of Heaven. Nor do I cherish this hope alone as an Irishman. I cherish it as a friend of humanity.—The brightest page in history of the world was written by Ireland when a nation. Other nations made use of their prosperity and power to crush and curse—Ireland to elevate and bless. Christianity, which, "with the sudden ripeness of a northern summer, at once covered the whole land," was the work upon which her civilization was built, and the golden chain that held together in bonds of brotherhood all classes of her people. No schemes of conquest, no projects of self-aggrandizements, no deeds of blood, no fettered captives, no gladiatorial shows, sullied her name. The glory of Greece and Rome was her true glory. She was the true type of the good Samaritan. She healed the wounds, dried the tears and gladdened the hearts of the oppressed and suffering who flocked to her shores. During the tempest that rocked Europe, from the downfall of the Western Empire to its revival under Charlemagne, she was to the Christian world what the island of Delos was to the Pagan world. She was the sanctuary of peace. The fierce struggle that resulted in the establishment of the Heptarchy in England, and sent its natives wandering over the earth; the wild valor of the Visigoths, under Alaric, which shattered the pillars of Spanish society; the grand uprising of the Ostrogoths in Pannonia, which convulsed and revolutionized Italy, did not cloud her sky. The waves of human passion could not reach, although they beat tumultuously around her. When the banner of Mohammedanism floated in triumph from Cadix to the Pyrenees; when from the jagged heights of these mountains it spread its black shadow over France, and threatened not only its destruction, but the destruction of all Christendom; when in many places throughout Europe the grand monuments of science, the glorious erections of art, the luminous literature of classical ages, were destroyed; in those days of blood and tribulation she sat, like a young bride, amid the glory of her pillar towers, her noble cathedrals, her costly abbeys, with the cross as her shield and saints and scholars as her warriors. These warriors she sent abroad to do battle, and the history of England, France, Germany and Switzerland will, to the remotest period, glorify their achievements. Such was Ireland in the days of her prosperity and power. Should those days return, is it not reasonable to suppose that her civilization will be the same?"

THE POTATO DISEASE.—Messrs. Charles Whitehead, John Algenon Clarke, William Carruthers, and H. M. Jenkins, the judges appointed by the Royal Agricultural Society to examine the essays competing for the £100 prize offered by Lord Cathcart for the best essay on "The Potato Disease and its Prevention," presented their report at the last meeting of the Society's Council. Among 94 essays, not one has been found worthy of an award; in fact, had anybody really succeeded in combating the disease, he would probably have done better with his discovery than by describing the *modus operandi* for £100. The causes most frequently set forth in the manuscripts were degeneration of the tuber, fungus on the tuber, super-abundant moisture and wet weather, *Peronospora infestans* attacking the leaves stems of the plant, electrical action, and unhealthy condition of the plant, induced, by the use of certain manures. The principal remedies recommended were the cultivation of new varieties, use of disease-proof sorts, employment of lightning conductors, application of lime as a manure, avoidance of specified manures, steeping or kiln-drying the tuber before planting, dressing the haulm with sulphur chloride, &c., cutting off the tops on the first appearance of disease, growing the potatoes in small clumps or hillocks, bending down the haulm so as not to drip over the roots, and tying up the haulm to stakes, or cultivating sorts having erect stalks. Evidence in some essays contradicted in nearly all cases alleged results stated in others. The judges have recommended the society to grant a handsome sum of money for the purpose of inducing some competent mycologist to undertake an investigation of the life-history of the potato fungus (*Peronospora infestans*) in the interval between the injury to the potato plant and the reappearance of the fungus in the following year. Also that valuable prizes should be offered for the best disease-proof early and late potatoes, the awards to be made after testing the competing sorts and their produce during three seasons.

A LEGEND OF THE IRISH COAST.—On a trip from Westport to Inishkea, along the west coast of Ireland my companions were agreeable in the extreme and beguiled the hours with many a tale—tales of shipwreck and death, of smuggling, of love and revenge—and love without revenge, and revenge without love. Every headland, every village had its story—stories generally with a stream of good humored lawlessness running through them—of a time when might was right and coast guards were not. Some were sad and melancholy enough; one I remember, of a time in the dim past, when a good ship anchored in the treacherous Keem Bay, but at night the angry roll from a storm far out at sea set in, and parting her cables, dashed her to pieces on the rocks. One young man alone was saved—rescued by a wealthy peasant who took him to his house, tended with care, and with true hospitality invited him to remain during his good pleasure. After months of dalliance about the flower-scented cliff of Achil, the young and handsome stranger proved the truth of the old traditions about the danger of saving a person from a watery grave, by winning the heart and betraying the trust of his preserver's daughter, who had nursed him through his illness and "loved him for the dangers he had passed." Justice was done upon him by a distracted and rejected lover, who carved the delinquent with his "skeen" and threw him over the cliff; but the poor victim went mad, and sat on the spot where he had betrayed had been thrown over until she died. And now the hooker man, as he sits moaning at the helm after twilight has departed, scarce dares to lift his eyes lest he should see the phantom of "mad Ally" with outstretched hands still wailing unavailing prayers to the cruel sea to give her back her loved betrayer whom it has hidden from her sight forever.

A POWERFUL ARGUMENT FOR HOME RULE.—A correspondent of the *New York Herald*, writing from "Dublin recently, draws a depressing picture of the Irish metropolis as it stands to-day:—"Throughout the whole of the city of Dublin, alike in its business streets as in its fashionable quarters, there is an omnipresent, unmistakable and not to be gotten rid of air of desolation. In the commercial districts, business is carried on in a languid, helpless, purposeless manner. Vans are laden and unladen by men who set about their work with no more determination or earnestness than a Neapolitan lazzarone. There is a singular want of alacrity in the serving of customers, and an utter absence of that disposition to press wares upon the attention of the unwilling which is so characteristic of the successful shop-

keeping class. In the Four Courts, the great uncertainty of the law, with all its natural delays and difficulties, is rendered a hundred times more difficult and more procrastinating than elsewhere. Three or four judges sit in solemn conclave to deliberate over a matter which could be dismissed by a judge in chambers in twenty minutes, the grand jury system is confusion, the regulation for the recovery of small debts is stated to be full of practical anomalies, while the Bankruptcy and Insolvent law has, on the authority of one who well knows what he is speaking of, "been in a muddle for years." From the advantages of education in their ancient university the great mass of the people are excluded on account of their religion, while no Irish law student can be called to the Bar before he has attended an English inn of court. A large proportion of the big, red-faced old houses in the aforementioned square, which, before the Union, were inhabited by the grand old Irish peers and the hospitable old Irish squires—who, while their chimneys blazed and their claret flowed and their hall-doors were always open to those properly recommended, yet did not fail to keep up a certain state and dignity—are now tenanted by doctors and lawyers, whose brass plates adorn the area railings. Many of them bear the announcement of "Lodgings to Let," while in several the blinds are down, the windows are papered up, and of the whole mansion has the appearance of being dead. This bankrupt, broken down exterior is no novelty to the stranger in Dublin. Thirty years ago, Thackeray, then on his first visit in Dublin, wrote: "The houses have a battered, rakish look, and seem going to ruin before their time. Who lives in them? One fancies that the chairs and tables inside are broken, and the tapet on the breakfast table has no spot, and the tablecloth is ragged and sloppy, and the lady of the house is in dubious curl papers, and the gentleman, with an imperial to his chin and a flaring dressing-gown all ragged at the elbow." At the present day, the houses have the same look of desolation, or, at least, of shabby gentility. There are but few large retail establishments in the city, and those languish for lack of custom. With the exception of two of the principal thoroughfares, the streets, even at the busiest time of the day, are comparatively silent and deserted by pedestrians, while the heavily-laden vans or strings of elegant carriages, so characteristic of different sections of London life, are nowhere to be met with. The public institutions are unvisited, and so despondent or so careless is the municipality, that the public streets are left in a state of unparalleled filth. What is the cause, then, of this desolation and decay, this political and moral dry rot which has undermined, not merely the capital, but the country itself? Ask this question where and of whatever intelligent person you may, Catholic or Protestant, landlord or tenant, townsman or peasant, and you will receive an answer in the same two words—absenteeism and centralization. What these terms convey, what means have been adopted, hitherto unsuccessfully, to rid the country of their baneful effects, I purpose to discuss in my next letter. We are grieved to believe that the above is only too true a description. And it is only natural that it should be so. Dublin is a metropolis, but—of what? Of anything but of Irish industry, Irish society, Irish thought, Irish education, Irish government, Irish aspirations and hopes. Why its very history is English ever since it was the capital of the Pale, and English it will continue to be, so long as a foreign garrison resides within its walls, a foreign gentleman, called a Lord Lieutenant, is set up as a royal figure-head or sign-post pointing to England, a foreign university, or, what is the same thing, the university of a foreign Church, sets itself up as the centre of Irish intellectual development. We might continue the category and show how everything in Dublin, that in another nation would be looked upon by the people with pride, is here accepted only as the badge of foreign servitude. Looked at thus, the apathy of the Irish in Dublin is easily explained: Dublin is not the capital of the nation, of the Irish people, but, as it always has been since the English occupation, of English occupation. It is that bastard thing of no parentage—a foreign capital in a foreign land.—Catholic Mirror.

DUBLIN, 29th Dec.—The dispute between the Crown and the Coroners on the question of jurisdiction, which was recently raised for the first time by the Law Officers, was revived to-day in a poisoning case at Portobello Barracks. On Saturday morning a gunner named Donaldson, who acted as orderly to Colonel Saunders, having been absent from duty was searched for by a comrade, who found him insensible about 11 o'clock in the room of another gunner named Marshall. He died in few minutes after he was taken out. Mrs. Marshall, in whose company he had been, is accused of having caused his death by administering cyanide of potassium to him in a glass of punch. An inquest was held at the barracks, and the accused not being present it was adjourned until the 7th of January, after evidence of identification had been taken. Mr. Hart, the coroner, commented upon the unsatisfactory state of things now existing with a divided jurisdiction, and expressed a hope that the law would soon be settled. The Foreman handed in a protest from the jury against being brought from their businesses for an abortive inquiry while another inquiry was going on elsewhere. The woman was charged before one of the police magistrates, and evidence was given that at 8 o'clock on Saturday morning she purchased cyanide of potassium of a druggist in Rathmines, alleging that she wanted to clean gold lace. It was labelled poison. An application was made to the magistrate to have the prisoner transferred to the Coroner's Court, but he stated that he had no authority to comply with it. She was remanded for a week, and in the meantime an application will be made to the Queen's Bench for a Habeas Corpus.

Mr. Kelly, who has come forward as a candidate for the representation of the county Limerick, is understood to have the support of the Catholic Bishop and Dean O'Brien. A meeting of his friends was held yesterday near Cahir conlish, and the Rev. Mr. Meagher spoke strongly in his favour. It is expected that at the meeting of the Farmers' Club on Thursday Mr. O'Sullivan, of Kilmallock, will propose another candidate.

The roads in the county Mayo, from the dilapidated or neglected low state of repair into which some of them have been allowed to fall, are the source of much discontent, and during the present presentment sessions circuit have been the source of much discussion and complaint from cesspayers.

The case of Mr. Murphy, who claimed a sum of £75, for loss sustained by the malicious burning of a quantity of hay at Wicklow, has been allowed, and charged upon the county at large.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Archbishop Manning has had another animated controversy with the Times this week on the drift of the recent Prussian legislation, on which we have something to say. We will not refer to the old matter in dispute as to the motive of the new laws. The Times says very truly that Archbishop Manning brings no proof that, before the Falck laws were introduced, the Roman Catholic clergy in Prussia were loyal to the German Empire. But how can a man be expected to bring proof of the loyalty of a class? Where loyalty exists, it is not usual to have proofs of it, but only to have no disproofs of it. If a German Protestant had to bring proofs of the loyalty of the English Dissenters to the Crown, would it not be sufficient for him to assert that there had never been any evidence of the contrary? We do not expect the Nonconformist clergy to be constantly signing addresses of affection and fidelity,

All we expect is that society shall receive with surprise and incredulity any assertion that as a class they are disaffected. And that is just what the Prussian Roman Catholics say—we suppose truly—of the attitude of the Catholic clergy of Prussia before the recent legislation. Every one knows that this was not true of the Bavarian Catholics. Their violent "Particularism" was mixed up with their religious belief, and manifested itself in ways that gave very natural and just offence to the Prussian Government. But the Prussian Ecclesiastical laws were not made for Bavarian, but for Prussian Catholics, and if there is any proof of the existence of a seditious spirit amongst them before Prince Bismarck put himself at the head of the anti-Romanist movement, it is certainly very unfortunate for the Prussian Government that it has never produced it. It is perfectly true that Archbishop Manning has failed to prove their loyalty, just as Prince Bismarck has failed to prove their disloyalty. But neither law nor public opinion expects proof of good conduct, while it does expect very explicit proof of a crime, or even of a criminal disposition. On this head, therefore, we do not believe that the position of the Times is for a moment tenable.—Spectator.

Our old friend Dr. Cumming told his congregation, on Sunday night last, at the Scotch National Church, an incident which must have excited the learned doctor and his appreciative sovereign amazingly in the estimation of his hearers. The learned divine has recently preached before her majesty "upon the cognizance of the departed dead of what transpires in this world," and her most gracious majesty was good enough to thank Dr. Cumming for his able treatment of the subject and for the consolation she received from his words. No doubt his congregation pardoned Dr. Cumming's modest allusion to himself when he took occasion of this circumstance to praise the queen, for "one good turn deserves another." The preacher timidly alluded to the incident, not for any selfish or egotistical motive, but to show his people how her majesty takes an interest in sermons—many of her subjects, unhappily, do not—especially when preached by Dr. Cumming. As an illustration of the effect produced upon the royal mind by the doctor's ministrations, he tells us that the queen reminded him of "a text from which he had preached before her some years previously." All this shows that the queen has a very retentive memory, a devotional appreciation of texts, and of Dr. Cumming, whose words make such a lasting impression upon her mind. We are not at all surprised to learn that a gentleman who is so far privileged as to lift up the veil of the future whenever he likes, and who tells us how many years the world has to go on spinning on its axis before it becomes a cipher, should be quite at home in speaking of the relations the dead have to the living. If the prophetic doctor be as correct in his knowledge of the spirits of the departed as he is fortunate in his predictions of the future, we fear his majesty's consolation, derived from his lecture, will be of a very shadowy character. Whether the doctor's views are true or not, they are certainly, on all occasions, both original and bold. It requires no small amount of self confidence to prophesy, time after time, things that never come true. It is this same moral courage which fortified Dr. Cumming to take his journey to spirit-land, and to father on the Gospel he was supposed to preach the absurdities, we have no doubt, of his own brain. Protestants of all classes speak of the dead as pagans of the names of the departed. Catholics do not trouble themselves with such maudlin nonsense, but pray for the souls of those who have gone before them.—Univers.

THE CATHOLIC UNION AND THE GENERAL ELECTION.—At the next meeting of the Catholic Union a decision will be come to upon the question raised, at the last meeting, when the Duke of Norfolk presided, by the Rev. Mr. Bagshawe, as to whether, in accordance with a rule of the union prohibiting party politics, they could so far take part in parliamentary elections as to oppose candidates, whether Whig or Tory, hostile to Catholic interests and recommend, on the other hand, such candidates as were more inclined to support Catholic political principles.

THE FOG MORTALITY.—We are very glad indeed to hear that 780 Londoners above the average died the week before last of the fog. We do not want them to die, of course, but if they were to die, it is better that they should die of the fog, and so get rid at once of the superstition that the most disagreeable, inconvenient, dangerous, and spirit-depressing visitation which falls on Londoners is somehow "good for us." It is not good for us, any more than for cattle, but bad, as the Registrar's return shows. There is no cure for it except retreat into warm rooms, and we strongly recommend the sanitary reformers to provide them—at other people's expense, of course—and pass an Act compelling all Londoners to stop in them, under penalty of a month. A compulsory use of respirators at £2 a piece would also answer the end sought.—Spectator.

Mr. Whalley, M.P., is really to be pitied, and we accordingly pity him. What a disappointed, crestfallen, sad hon. gentleman the distinguished entertainer of the House of Commons must be this blessed Christmas! Even those who used to be among his most ardent admirers have begun to turn their backs upon him. A notable instance is that of Mr. Peters, of Liverpool. Nobody heard of the bold Peters before; but that does not matter. Mr. Peters was one of that small but select and far-seeing and shrewd section of the British community who have hitherto regarded Mr. Whalley as the greatest of Protestant champions and the most determined possible foe to Jesuitism. It appears that the Jean Luis episode in the Tichborne case has so shattered Mr. Peters's faith in the member for Peterborough that he has had the hardihood to write this to the great would-be exterminator of Catholicity:—"I am beginning to think that even you may be an S. J. agent. You do not know what I have had to endure from friends of mine who know that I have maintained my faith in you until this has happened, and now there is this charge—that which Luis brought against somebody having made up his work for him. Now, we do know that you went over to America, and must have known what a liar he was. How will you explain it? For the sake of the Protestantism you once were the champion of do let us know that you are still pure, if you are so, or manfully tell us you have thrown us over altogether." This is really too bad. In the name of ourselves, and—may we add?—in the name of our readers, we protest against such a deliberate onslaught as this on the greatest of public favorites; in the name of the British nation we protest against Mr. Peters, or "any other man," holding Mr. Whalley responsible for anything he says or does. The hon. gentleman has been allowed to say and do as he likes during the whole of his public career, without anybody taking the least notice of him; why should he, in his old age, and during merry Christmas, too, be treated as a common rational human being?—Univers.

THE BRITISH WORKING MAN.—A HARD CASE.—The colliers are beginning to feel all the inconveniences of wealth. They not only have to pay for their champagne and pianos, but are actually expected to support their poor relations. Two colliers, named Thomas and John Morris, have just been summoned to the Chorley petty sessions for refusing to contribute to the maintenance of their father, who is 83 years old, and probably quite old enough, in the opinion of his children, to take care of himself. The Board of Guardians, however, asked for an order of 5s. a week to be made against these poor men, whose own struggle for existence must be of the most painful description, for it was shown in the course of the evidence that Thomas Morris and his two sons (drawers) earned only £8 12s. a fortnight; and

James, from the account he gave of his earnings, could only make 9s. or 10s. a day. It further appeared that they actually worked ten days in a fortnight, thus getting only two clear holidays a week. They were each ordered to contribute 2s. 6d. a week towards the support of their father—a decision which will doubtless make the blood of many an honest collier boil in his veins, and which led to a touching remark from one of the two, Thomas Morris, who observed that "if that was the case, he must look after the 'burying money.'" To look forward thus manfully to the day which cannot be far distant when they will be fully recompensed for any little sacrifice they are now called upon to make for their troublesome parent, shows that these noble specimens of the British workman know how to soar above adversity, and have "the right stuff" in them still.—Pall Mall Gazette.

LONDON, Jan. 13, 5 a.m.—Special advices to the Standard from Cape Coast Castle report that the King of Dahomey has sent heavy reinforcements to the Ashantes.

Pumble, as represented by the vestry of the fashionable parish of St. George's, Hanover Square, objects to aricular confession, and is up in arms. Dumble bringing a rich, all-powerful bishop to order is a sight that even a Britisher—a Protestant Britisher, of course—may shudder at. Vestry noodies dictating on theological matters to one of the modern "lights" of the State Church is a spectacle worthy of the questionable origin of the said Church. This distinguished body held a meeting the other day with the object of discussing what ought to be religious belief in future on certain points, which seem to be as unsettled now in the Protestant mind as when parliament first manufactured a religion to suit the requirements of a lustful monarch, and they passed the following resolution:—"That this vestry do inform the Right Rev. the Bishop of London that from his lordship's verbal and written replies to their memorial presented on the 30th of June last against the introduction of aricular confession and other corruptions in doctrine and practice into our national Church, they were induced to look forward to every discouragement being given by his lordship to such practices. It is therefore, with grave concern that they view the appointment by his lordship to the incumbency of All Saints, Margaret Street, as calculated to greatly encourage, rather than check, the practices complained of." Coming from any other body than a vestry this would be an expression of opinion to which the Protestant bishop referred to should pay some attention; but in this case it is highly probable he will, if he take notice of the matter at all, contemptuously command the vestry gentlemen of Hanover Square to mind their own business. To an outsider the affair is highly amusing.—The Universe.

THE WAGES OF SCOTLAND.—Mr. McLaren has been trying to get the Scottish lion to wag his tail in wrath, but the noble beast knows he is uncommonly well off, and his tail is as quiet as if he and it were moulded in bronze. The three and a half millions of human beings who make up the Scotch nation are at this moment the most flourishing body that exists in any part of the globe. They have all that man can want, and perhaps more than is always good for him. They have ample room and means of cultivation to indulge their virtues or their vices. They have coal, iron, fine harbours, abundant water communication, splendid scenery, excellent Universities, with primary education far ahead of that of England, intelligence, health, and wealth. They have their own way in everything. They drink oceans of whisky, they make their streets on Sunday resemble those of a burial city, they have a succession of castellated hotels swarming with Cook's tourists. With the utmost license of making themselves uncomfortable they combine advantages which are not, indeed, superior—for all privileges, that of making himself uncomfortable after his special fashion is the most highly prized by man—but which are really very considerable. They go through life like Roderick Dhu through the glen. Each of them has but to sound his bugle, and three millions and a half of human beings, minus one, spring up out of the heather to back him, to job for him, and to state that they knew his annts, who are most respectable women. They alone of mankind can tell Scotch stories to each other in real Scotch; and this, if pleasure could be put into a pecuniary shape, might be safely set down as worth £5 a head. The size of the estates of some of their nobility is rather oppressive, and it would be a relief, in going from Taymouth to Oban, to hear some one talk of besides the Earl of Breadalbane. But then, on the other hand, these large estates sometimes afford opportunities for most interesting experiments being tried on them. No English nobleman is such a prince in England as the Duke of Sutherland is in Scotland; but no English nobleman could do what the Duke of Sutherland is doing to reclaim and improve land, to create new wealth, to make a poor and backward population rich and intelligent. They have their own laws and their own legal language, which is the most unfortunate gibberish known to jurisprudence, but which at any rate is eminently national. A lawyer cannot feel an honest pride when he thinks that it is under a solemn treaty between two kingdoms that in the 19th century he is still able to state, as if he were giving intelligible information, that "the Lords assailed from the passive title, but reserved reduction." Then the Scotch have great Parliamentary privileges. Such alterations as have been made in the details of the Treaty of Union have been naturally and properly to their gain, and they return an increased number of members at the expense of England. Not only do they vote very much as they please, but they get distinguished strangers to run down from London and subject themselves to the very candid criticisms and ingenious catechisms of Scotch constituencies. They have their sovereign to reside among them even at times of the year when her Cabinet often signs over the distance that separates her from London. They have all the romance of the Stuarts for the purpose of songs, illustrated treatises, and local memorials without any of the inconveniences of having successfully adhered to them. All these good things and a thousand others they have and know they have. But a Briton is far above owning that he has no cause of discontent, for that would subject him to the injurious imputation of having got all he deserves to get. He must grumble about something in order that he may assert his steps forward to keep his countrymen up to the mark, and suggests that they should make themselves unhappy because Ireland is better treated than Scotland by the Imperial Parliament. Whereas every one in England pays £2 6s. to the Imperial Exchequer, and every one in Scotland pays £2 3s., each inhabitant of Ireland only pays £1 5s. We do not in the least mind paying a trifle more here than is paid in Scotland. Long experience has shown us that to get small advantages over us gives the Scotch so much pleasure that we should not think of grudging them the mild satisfaction, just as a kindly host affects not to notice a valued guest who he observes, always helps himself to an innocent backhand. But Mr. McLaren, leaving entirely out of sight what England pays, calls on Scotland to lash itself into a fury because Scotland pays so much more than Ireland. He forgets the history of the partnership as an asset of which Ireland had to be taken over. Mr. McLaren gets on very different ground, and comes to something like a subject of useful discussion, when he calls attention to some of the smaller heads of Irish expenditure. The Irish judicial staff is probably too numerous, and perhaps too highly paid, and Mr. McLaren has come across the scent of a job in the management of a small Irish prison which has filled him with a sense of natural and legitimate triumph. It is but a small piece of jobbery, but is, if the facts

are as Mr. McLaren states them, a very scandalous one. The truth is, that all reforms, and especially all reforms under a system of Parliamentary government, can only be carried out very imperfectly and slowly. The Minister of the day wants, for example, to do something for Ireland, but he does not like at a critical moment to quarrel with the legal profession in Ireland. He is obliged to work through the Irish Attorney and Solicitor-General, and the law officers do not like to have the prizes of their profession diminished. Or he makes an effort to put the management of Irish prisons on a satisfactory footing; but as there are many persons interested in his not getting full information, he omits to notice the abuses that exist in the management of some tiny establishment. The next Session he has other things to think of, or events may have occurred which make it impossible to ask Parliament to attend to small Irish matters. So the opportunity goes by, and the little nest of jobbery remains untouched and unnoticed until some indefatigable, irrepresible investigator of small things like Mr. McLaren comes across it, and proudly reveals the scandal he has been the first to discover. It is a useful piece of work, and Mr. McLaren may be congratulated on having so congenial a piece of work to perform; and we trust he will persevere until he gets a ridiculous little prison abolished, or conducted at a proper cost. But his task has nothing whatever to do with the wrongs of Scotland, unless Scotchmen are prepared to think all Irish jobs special wrongs and insults to themselves, and in that case, no doubt, they will have ample opportunity of sitting on pins and needles for the rest of their lives.—Saturday Review.

UNITED STATES.

In the United States, at the present moment, were we to look at the movements of the political class alone; the acts and resolutions they pass; the nominations they make; their diplomacy, their finance, their administration of justice—everything would seem to be going from bad to worse. There were hardly ever such appointments in the history of diplomacy as those of the past few years; there was never such a nominee for Chief-Justice as Williams; the Salary-Grab and the Credit-Mobiliar transactions are unequalled in the history of our legislation; there never was such a Secretary of the Treasury as Mr. Richardson; nor was there ever a time in which the country looked so despairingly from Congress to the Executive, and from the Executive back to Congress, in the bewildered expectation that one of the two must at least prove less incompetent than the other. On the other hand, if we look away from Congress and the Executive, forget what is going on in Washington, in Albany, and in the New York Custom-house, and consider the condition of popular sentiment throughout the country, there has never been a time in the last ten years when there have seemed to be more abundant indications of a general awakening of the popular intelligence as to the actual condition of politics, the dangers of our condition, and the remedies which are within our reach. The people of Pennsylvania and half-a-dozen other States have adopted constitutions destroying at one blow a great part of the powers of the legislature—the popular body, *par excellence*; and in all the States which have thus changed their organic law, the change has generally been in the direction of abridging the popular power, which has been abused, cutting down popular extravagance, and of increasing the authority as well as the responsibility of non-popular bodies like the judiciary and the executive. When we look at the matter in detail, we see the same thing. It is the popular criticism of such an appointment as that of Williams which creates what opposition there is in the Senate. It was a popular outcry which forced Congress into the Credit-Mobiliar investigation. It was a popular outcry which led Congress to see the necessity of at least pretending to repeal the Salary Act. And, on the whole, we may say that we have reached a point at which, while the actual government is in the hands of a bad class, apparently growing worse as time goes on, it is carried on under such constant protest agitation, and outcries of indignation from all the intelligent, patriotic, and substantial people in the country, that if we look at the government itself we may almost wonder how it goes on at all; while, if we look at the vast number of people who are in open revolt against it, we may wonder why, considering that in theory the source of all power is in the people themselves, these latter remain in the attitude of mere critics and do not obtain some share in the direction of affairs.—N. Y. Nation.

AN EVANGELICAL SWINDLER CAGED.—About ten days ago a very nice-looking gentleman of about twenty-six years, an Italian, presented himself to the Rev. Mr. Winchester, of the North End Mission, claiming to be an attaché of the Five Points Mission of New York, and that, after a year's hard labour, he was taking a rest of a couple of months. He desired, he said, to talk to his countrymen in Boston; to win them to Christ, &c. About 100 Italians were accordingly assembled last Tuesday morning, and on other subsequent mornings. Addresses were given, in the course of which the men were told that they could obtain work in New York, building a railroad for seven years at \$10 per week. On Thursday the kind stranger told them a letter had come from New York saying they must pay their fare to that city and after arriving they would be looked after by the railroad company. They were told to come at 10 o'clock Saturday morning each with \$2 50, and he would buy them their tickets and meet them at the depot at two. In the meantime information had been received from the Five Points Mission that he was a swindler, and had, under the name of Antonio Cereghino, played the same game there and obtained \$1,200. Mr. Howard Curtis, of New York, also wrote that he defrauded the saving fund of the poor Italian Scholars out of \$600, and damaging reports were brought in from other places. On Saturday the ignorant and credulous men came as requested and began to pay in each \$2 50, and doubtless the great Alexander had no fears but that he should play his game successfully and leave the city in a carriage he had engaged at 11 o'clock. But it was otherwise ordained, and after he had counted in about \$50 Sergeant Spear and Officer Haley, of Station 1, appeared before him, and in a short time his name was upon the books of the police. He acknowledged his guilt, and confessed that he had pocketed about \$2,000 during the year by means of tricks similarly dark and vain.

OUR STATE CHURCH.—Does anybody imagine, says the Western Home Journal, that because the American constitution proclaims religious liberty for all, that we have not a State Church in America? Vain delusion! Protestantism is the State Church of our country. Irishmen who fled from the yoke of the English Establishment, and Germans who will have none of Bismarck's religion, come to America to find that they have jumped from the frying-pan into the fire. The following letter to the Irish World explains itself:—

DAYTON, N.Y., Dec. 3, 1873.

Editor Irish World: On this day my children have been summarily expelled from the Public School for refusing to read the Protestant Bible in compliance with the teacher's order. They had repeatedly told the latter that they did not believe in the Protestant version, that it taught doctrines designed to destroy their faith, and that they had no desire to read any Bible save that approved by the Catholic Church. Finding them resolute in their refusal, the teacher to-day ordered them to pack up their books and quit the school. Now, I am one of the heaviest tax-payers in the district or in the town where I reside. I was always of opinion that every citizen of this free country was at liberty to worship God after the dic-

tates of his own conscience. I was always under the impression that our "glorious educational system" claimed to be unsectarian. To-day I learn that I was deceived. The public school is a Protestant propaganda. And must I and other Catholics support the very agencies which seek to proselytize our children? Before taking any further action in the matter, I would wish to ask through the Irish World: Do the trustees of this school approve of the expulsion I have mentioned? It is to be presumed that they do; otherwise, the teacher would scarcely have dared to exercise such unwarrantable authority. Let the trustees speak. Yours respectfully, MICHAEL MCFARLAND.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—A North Carolina paper reports the following singular case:—State vs. William Linkhaw. Indictment for misdemeanor, tried before Russel, Judge at Robeson Superior Court, spring term, 1873. Defendant was indicted for disturbing a religious congregation. The evidence as detailed by several witnesses, was substantially this:—Defendant is a member of the Methodist Church. He sings in such a way as to disturb the congregation. At the end of each verse his voice is heard after the other singers have ceased. One of the witnesses being requested to describe defendant's singing, imitated it by singing a verse in the voice and manner of defendant, which "produced a burst of prolonged and irresistible laughter, consisting alike the spectators, the bar, the jury, and the court." It was in evidence that the disturbance occasioned by defendant's singing was decided and serious; the effect of it was to make one part of the congregation laugh and the other mad; that the irreligious and frivolous enjoyed it as fun, while the serious and devout were indignant. It was also in evidence (without objection) that the congregation had been so much disturbed by it that the preacher had declined to sing the hymn, and shut up the book without singing it; that the presiding elder had refused to preach in the church on account of the disturbance occasioned by it; and that on one occasion a leading member of the church, appreciating the congregation in consequence of the sermon just delivered, and fearing that it would be turned into ridicule, went to the defendant and asked him not to sing, and on that occasion did not sing. It also appeared that on many occasions the church members' authorities expostulated with the defendant about his singing and the disturbance growing out of it. To all of which he replied, "That he would worship his God, and that as a part of his worship it was his duty to sing." Defendant is a strict member of the church and a man of exemplary deportment. It was not contended by the State upon the evidence that he had any intention or purpose to disturb the congregation, but on the contrary, it was admitted that he was conscientiously taking part in the religious services. There was a verdict of guilty, judgment, and an appeal by the defendant.

A Kansas preacher has had his salary increased \$50 a year for thrashing three men who disturbed his congregation.

HOW A WOMAN BOUGHT A TICKET.—Fanny Fern enumerated a lot of things which she said no woman could do, but she forgot several items, and among other things, she forgot to mention that the woman has never been found yet who can buy a railroad ticket and get herself safely on board a train without rising a general commotion and bothering everybody else around the place, and then she always looks as though she thought she ought to have a present of a new silk dress for getting on the car at all. There was one of this kind of women went over to Newark the other day. She got down on the ferry about five minutes before the boat started, and of course she didn't have any ticket, so she stepped up to the office to buy one. First she asked the clerk what time the next train left for Newark. "Six o'clock, madam." "What time is it now?" For reply the clerk pointed to the clock, which occupies a conspicuous position. "Oh, yes, I forgot." And then she took out her watch and found she was about a minute and three-quarters slow. Of course she didn't alter the watch, she never intended to, but it was a satisfaction to know just how it was. By this time there were two or three more women and a half a dozen men behind her waiting for a chance to buy tickets, but bless you! that woman paid no more attention to them than she did to the procession of the equinoxes. Finally she remembered she wanted a ticket, so she felt for her pocket book and couldn't find it, until she happened to think that it was in her reticule, which was hurried to her waist, so she got hold of that, and wriggled and twisted until she got it in front of her, and managed to find the pocket-book. Of course it had money in every compartment, and the money was all wadded and twisted up so the book was ready to burst. First she unrolled a lot of large bills and rolled them up better; then she looked at some ones and twos, but she wouldn't have a bill changed, so she rummaged around and found a lot of postal currency, but it wouldn't pay to have the clerk make change for her, so she hunted until she found a fifteen cent stamp, then she got out a two cent piece, and then chased a three cent piece all around that pocket-book, and when she captured it she laid down the twenty cents and looked at the ticketman as though she expected to hear him thank her for saving him all the trouble of making change, but he didn't say anything of the kind, and didn't even look much as though he meant to. Of course, anybody would think, when she had bought her ticket, this female might have got out of the way, but she wasn't quite ready yet. She had to look at the ticket and put it back in the portmanteau, and put that in her haversack, and wriggle that back where it belonged, and then when she got in the narrow passage-way leading to the boat, she had to stop and go through the whole performance again before she could tear off the coupon to give to the ticket man. Just then she saw a woman behind her whom she knew, and she couldn't wait another minute to talk over that terrible affair about poor old Mrs. Smith. Meantime the fifteen or twenty men behind were talking about her. Most of what they said is in the Prayer Book, but not in quite the same order. By-and-by, however she remembered she wanted to go to Newark, and the boat was just starting, so she had to run, and so did the men; and then they all came near missing the boat, and all because that woman couldn't attend to business in a business-like way. There is a moral to this story which all women who travel would do well to ponder.

It is related that a grocer in Lowell, Mass., had a chest of tea stolen from in front of his store, several weeks ago, and not relishing such treatment, he set an ingenious trap to catch the thieves, which proved successful. He filled a large chest with sawdust, first boring a hole in the bottom, and set it out in front of the shop. About seven o'clock, while the attention of the men in the shop was diverted, the chest was stolen. Its whereabouts was easily found by means of the sawdust trail, though the thief was not then found. He was subsequently arrested, however.

Among the prominent failures during the late panic we have to record that of John Pua; "For," says he, in a withering tone, "what man or man, what firm or un-firm, could stand a 'run' if he had nothing to pay with?" But remembers Bruce and the spider and takes heart. His tailor having dunned and deserted him, he has sent his linen cluster to an obscure place to have a fur collar put on it; and hearing there is warmth in newspapers he has ordered it lined with the Tribune supplements, so "that when I am called to join the innumerable caravan that moves on the horse cars this winter, I may wrap the drapery of my Evangelical Alliance about me and sit me down to scientific dreams."

The True Witness

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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1874.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JANUARY.—1874.

Friday, 23.—Espousals of the B. V. M.  
Saturday, 24.—St. Timothy, B. M.  
Sunday, 25.—Third after Epiphany.  
Monday, 26.—St. Polycarp, B. M.  
Tuesday, 27.—St. John Chrysostom, B. M.  
Wednesday, 28.—Chair of St. Peter at Rome.  
Thursday, 29.—St. Francis of Sales, B. C.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The great *Baldachino* case has for the present been disposed of, but, in a manner adverse to the Ritualists; the facts of the case were these. Application was made for leave to erect a baldachino or canopy, over the communion table of the ritualistic church of St. Barnabas, at Pimlico. This was opposed, as tending to confirm the notion of a real presence, and as encouraging respect to the consecrated elements. The case was argued at length before Dr. Tristram, Chancellor to the Protestant Bishop of London, and was decided against the applicants. The low church organs attach great importance to this trumpety affair.

Our old acquaintance Lord Russell of Ecclesiastical Titles Bill notoriety, is to take the Chair at a great no-Popery meeting to be held on the 25th inst., and convoked for the purpose of expressing sympathy with the German mode of treatment of the Catholic Church.—Amongst the Resolutions to be proposed on the occasion the following is announced:—

"That this Meeting unreservedly recognises it to be the duty, and the right of nations to uphold civil and religious liberty, and,—

"THEREFORE,"  
has noticed with deep regret the late ecclesiastical legislation of the German Empire, prohibiting to its Roman Catholic subjects the exercise of their religion, by prohibiting under severe pains and penalties, the exercise of their purely spiritual functions, by the Roman Catholic Bishops and Clergy?

Such at least would be the logical inference from the preamble of the Resolution; but such is not the conclusion that our Protestant champions of civil and religious liberty arrive at.—By a happy *no sequitur*, the "THEREFORE" in their Resolution is followed up by,—

"dearly sympathizes with the people of Germany in their determination to resist the doctrine of the ultramontane section of the Church of Rome."

Lord Russell has done many very silly things in the course of his long political life, but should he really propose the above Resolution to the Meeting over which he is to preside, he will have surpassed all his previous feats of folly. Even his best friends will be unable to suppress a smile when they shall hear him move that, because it is the duty of Nations to uphold civil and religious liberty, therefore they, the Protestants of England, deeply sympathize with the present action of the German government against the Catholic Church; which action is thus summarily described by the *Toronto Globe*, a journal not generally suspected of Romish proclivities:—

"If the superior civil authority decide that the appointment of a priest to any ecclesiastical office is illegal, then all concerned are informed of that fact, and also that the State will not recognize such an appointment as valid. Should the priest thus interdicted attempt to discharge any official functions, he is to be liable to a penalty, and he will not be allowed on any account to give religious instruction, either in the schools or to prepare children for confirmation or their first communion. It is evident that, according to these regulations, the Church is to be entirely subject to the State, as not a single ecclesiastical appointment is to be complete without the signature of the highest civil functionary of the district.

"No Church that has any spiritual life in it would submit to such bondage for a moment."—*Globe*

It would be a good joke were some one at the meeting to call upon the Chair to define the words "civil and religious liberty;" and it would rather bother Lord Russell were he to be asked, why, if he approves of German legislation, he does not bring into the Legislature of which he is a member, a Bill for extending the blessings of German ecclesiastical law to the Catholics of Ireland and Great Britain?—for, if that law be favorable to the maintenance of civil and religious liberty—and if it be the duty of all nations to uphold these liberties—then it must be the duty, as well as the right, of the British Parliament to legislate for the

Catholic Church in the United Kingdom, precisely as the German Government is now legislating for the same Church in the newly-founded Empire. That neither Lord Russell, nor any other British statesman, dare bring forward any such measures, is a proof that they know them to be so incompatible with either civil or religious liberty, that they would have no chance of success even in Protestant England.

Persecution is like dram-drinking. The habit once acquired, it is very difficult to abandon it; and unless abandoned it goes on from bad to worse, from one glass to another—and with every additional dram, the desire grows stronger to take another.

So it is with Switzerland. Taking model from the French National Assembly of 1789, it attempted to impose a "civil constitution" of the clergy upon its Catholic citizens; these of course, impotent to resist the intrusion of the apostates and unclean priests who were forcibly intruded into their churches, and unable to accept the ministrations of the intruders, withdrew altogether from the buildings erected and maintained at their own cost, and sought only to be allowed to worship God after the manner of their fathers, and the dictates of conscience, in barns, or such other edifices as they could hire of sufficient size to give accommodation to their large numbers. But even this privilege has been denied them. Not content with driving the Catholics from their churches, which have been desecrated by the presence of unclean apostates, the Government of Bern has issued injunctions strictly prohibiting the celebration of Catholic worship in barns or other large buildings set apart for that purpose. The priests are forbidden to perform any of their sacred functions in any except strictly private houses, in which, of course, there is not room for the gathering together of a congregation; and in fact, unless they can manage to erect their altars in the valleys, or mountain-tops, the Catholics of Switzerland will soon be deprived of all means of meeting together for the celebration of the divine mysteries.

Of the feelings of intense, unspeakable disgust with which the intruded priests—men for the most part who have been suspended for their immoral conduct, from the exercise of their sacerdotal functions in France—are regarded by the Catholics of Switzerland, we may judge from an extract from a letter of which a copy is forwarded to the *London Times* by Lord Denbigh. In this letter, the writer, a Protestant, thus speaks of the intruded priests:—

"Only the few persons connected with the Government attend the services of the intruded priests, who, if in Holy Orders, have yet been censured and prohibited from officiating in the various French dioceses to which they belong on account of improper conduct. When they enter the schools the children flee from them; they are avoided as the pestilence, just like the civil priests during the Reign of Terror."—*Times*, 2nd inst.

The long pent up feelings of the friends of the defendant in the pending perjury case known as the Tichborne Case, found vent on the 16th inst. in a violent assault on Mr. Hawkins, Counsel for the prosecution, as he was leaving the Court. Four of the ruffians were arrested, and, we have reasons to hope, will be severely dealt with. From the inception of the proceedings in this long-pending case, it was evident that the claimant had on his side certain sympathies. He had with him all the Protestants of the Whalley *strump*, who would rejoice to see the property of an old Catholic family pass into the hands of one who is a disreputable to any religion; and the roughs and criminal classes also naturally sympathized with him, as one in whom they recognized a kindred spirit; a blackguard of the first water, one who, whether he be butcher or baronet, has been the associate of horse-thieves, and Australian bushrangers—a class of brutes compared with whom the felons of any other country are as lambs are to wolves.

In Ireland there has been, it seems, a rather serious election row at Limerick. The Police interfered, and at last quelled the riot.

The French Company connected with the *Ville du Havre* relying upon the exculpation of their officers by a French Court of Enquiry, have refused to make good to the surviving passengers the losses sustained by the sinking of the steamer. The sufferers propose, therefore, to seek redress in the Courts at New York. This will give rise to some bitter litigation, and raise again the question as to the cause of the unfortunate collision.

A serious fire occurred at Ottawa on the night of the 16th inst., in a building known as the old military barracks, but of late used as the office of the Intercolonial and Pacific Railway. In this building were deposited the surveys and plans which have already been made; and these, it is said, have for the most part been destroyed, involving a loss in money value estimated at \$1,500,000, and in time of about two years.

Latest telegrams inform us that great excitement has been created at Paris and at Rome by an article lately published in the *North German Gazette*, threatening France with terrible consequences should its Government manifest itself friendly towards the Sovereign Pontiff.—

From Spain we have tidings which confirm the progress of Liberal principles; three more newspapers have been suppressed by the Madrid Government, whereby freedom of discussion and the liberty of the press, are of course firmly established.

A CHALLENGE.—For some time past, the *Montreal Witness* has devoted a considerable portion of his columns to reflections upon the conduct of the gentlemen of the Seminary of St. Sulpice in their capacity as Seigneurs of the Lake of Two Mountains. In communications from correspondents, and in editorial articles, the *Witness* accuses the Sulpicians of two grave offences:—

1. Oppression of the Indians.
1. Breach of Trust.

Now either the *Witness* believes in the truth of these charges or he does not: either he has in his possession evidence to sustain them, or he has not. If he does not believe them to be true; if he has not in his possession evidence to sustain them, what language is too strong to describe this conduct.

But if on the other hand the *Witness* do believe that the gentlemen of the Seminary have oppressed the Indians residing at the Seigniory of the Lake of Two Mountains, and have dishonestly appropriated to their own use—for this is the *gravamen* of the charge—lands which they hold only in trust for the said Indians—and which therefore in fact legally belong to the latter; and if the *Witness* have in his possession proofs, such as any Court of Justice would entertain, of the truth of his allegations, why does he not institute, or, through his numerous friends, and the friends of the oppressed, and defrauded Indians, so act as to cause to be instituted, legal proceedings against the gentlemen of the Seminary, these oppressors and robbers of the poor?—When the funds were required to carry the Guibord case by appeal before the Privy Council, the funds were easily raised; and so also we assure the *Witness* there will be no difficulty in raising the requisite funds to institute legal proceedings against the Seminary, if only the *Witness* and his friends can by the production of documents which would be accepted as evidence in a Court of Law, make out a *prima facie* case against the Seminary. There are hundreds and thousands of Protestants in Canada who could contribute gladly in such a cause, if only they had something tangible laid before them to warrant them in expecting that a decision from the highest legal tribunals of the Empire would be in their favor, and decide the Seigniory of the Lake of Two Mountains to be legally the property of the Indians.

Indeed the question at issue is essentially a question of law. To whom does the Seigniory of the Lake of Two Mountains belong? We challenge therefore the *Witness*, to test this question in a Court of Law, before which he will have it in his power to bring forward his proofs that the Seigniory belongs to the Indians; that it is only held by the Sulpicians in trust for the latter; and that the latter have oppressively and fraudulently abused their trust.

This is a fair challenge; and if the *Witness* and his friends hesitate to accept it, it must be for one of two reasons. Either they have no proofs, and know that they have no proofs, no legal evidence that the Seigniory in question was granted to, and is held by, the Sulpicians in trust for the Indians, who are its rightful owners; or so small is their sympathy for the poor oppressed and defrauded Indians of the Lake of Two Mountains, that—although they have in their possession legal proof that the gentlemen of the Seminary have been guilty of a breach of trust, and have fraudulently and oppressively appropriated to their own use property given to them only in trust for the said Indians—they will not put themselves to the trouble and expence of instituting legal proceedings against the Seminary, and in behalf of the wronged Indians. If we take the first hypothesis as the true one, then are the accusers of the gentlemen of the Seminary conscious liars and slanderers; if the second, then are they hypocrites, and arrant humbugs—their affected sympathy for the "poor Indians" is but bogus or sham; and their indignant protests against the cruelty and fraud of the Sulpicians may be set down as sheer *bluncombe*.

The *Witness* argues that—because a wealthy member of the *Institut Canadien* was lately married with the ordinary religious rites of the Church, while to Guibord, a poor member of the same society, the religious rites of interment were refused—therefore the Church has one law for the rich, and another for the poor.

The argument is false, because all the facts of the case are not given; the most important is suppressed. In the first case, the person alluded to tendered to the priest, before whom the religious ceremony was performed, what is called a *billet de confession*, or certificate of having complied, at least externally, with the disciplinary regulations of the Church; and had the widow of Guibord produced a similar *billet*, her deceased husband would have been

buried by the Church with the usual religious ceremonies. The going to confession implies that the person confessing, or pretending to confess, repents him of all his offences against the laws of God and the Church, and submits to her unreservedly. The priest cannot read the heart of man, and must be content to frame his conduct from outward acts; if the confession be an imperfect, or hypocritical confession, so much the worse for him who makes it. That it is made, is all that the priest can determine, all that he has the right to ask.

So when the celebrated Camille Desmoulins sought to be married to his beloved Lucille, he for the nonce went to confession; and having thus outwardly complied with the discipline of the Church, and made his profession of faith, was married with the usual religious rites. The priest who officiated could not refuse him, though he perhaps may have had little confidence in the religious dispositions of the sweet singer of the Revolution. He alone to whom all hearts are open, and from Whom no secrets are hid, can go beyond the mere external acts.

The movement set a-going by the Rev. Dr. Cummins amongst the Protestants of the U. States is spreading across the Continent, and threatens to bring about a complete break up in the Protestant Episcopal Denomination. It has made itself felt in Toronto and in Montreal; but in New Brunswick the rupture betwixt the Ritualists and the anti-Ritualists is complete, having culminated in the secession of the latter, and the formation of a new sect or sub-sect under the name of the "Reformed Episcopal Church." To carry out the designs of the seceders a meeting was held on the 12th inst. when resolutions were passed declaring the separation of those there present from the older Episcopal sect—and their desire to unite with the sect lately founded by the Rev. Mr. Cummins. Churchwardens and other officers were chosen, and the sum of \$973 was subscribed to start the concern, which will be run by voluntary contributions. "This is the commencement," says the *Montreal Herald*, "of a movement whose probability in various parts of the Dominion has long been foreseen, and which may hereafter have large and important developments." It is a proof too of the truth of what has often been alleged; that it is the State connection, and the interference of the Civil Courts of Law which alone prevent the Anglican church at home from breaking up into a thousand fragments. There is no internal cohesion betwixt its several parts, though by State pressure from without these have been for a time kept together. This removed, however, as in the Dominion, and in Ireland the whole machine must fast go to pieces.

Mr. Rodden who it was expected would contest the Western Division on the Liberal Conservative side, has withdrawn from the field. Canvassing is the chief business in Montreal at present. Meetings are constantly being held, at which the most patriotic speeches are delivered, and the most noble sentiments which it warms one's heart to listen to, are expressed. Every body is quite confident of success, and firmly persuaded that his political opponents are no better than they should be. Indeed, if a general election brings to the surface an immense amount of patriotism and noble sentiments which at other seasons lie latent beneath the stagnant waters of our daily social life, it also reveals an immense amount of wickedness and corruption amongst people who, except during election time, pass for good citizens, and excellent Christians. Every old story since the days when they left off long clothes to put on trousers, is raked up against those who have to pass the ordeal of an election. How this man at the mature age of five is well known to have feloniously abstracted sugar-plums from his nurse's pocket; how that man is more than suspected of having in his youth been accessory to the death of an unoffending kitten—All, all is raked up, and exposed to the glaring light of day. Never, but for a general election, should we suspect that we had so many pure and disinterested patriots, so many arrant knaves and defrauders of the gallows running at large amongst us. Thank God, however, this season of the troubling of the waters does not last long; they will soon settle again, and knaves and patriots will, we hope, once more laugh and shake hands, and perhaps invite one another to step in and take reciprocal drinks.

SMALL-POX.—To what is the prevalence of this most loathsome disease owing? To what cause must we attribute its revival amongst us? In the first decade of the present century the disease was nearly extinct; it seemed, since the introduction of vaccination, to have been almost entirely stamped out—so thoroughly stamped out indeed, that in his celebrated *Peter Plymley* letters, Sydney Smyth ridicules the dread which some good people then seemed to entertain lest Protestantism would be endangered by the political enfranchisement of Catholics, in the following terms:—

"Tell me that the world will return again under

the influence of the small-pox . . . tell me any other thing absurd or incredible—but for the love of common sense let me not hear of the danger to be apprehended from the general diffusion of Popery."—*Peter Plymley's Letters*, No. 5.

The "incredible" thing is apparently coming to pass. The world is again, as before the days of Jenner, rapidly returning "under the influence of the small-pox;" and that which in the forty years of the present century seemed so absurd that a talented writer could speak of it as one of the most absurd and extravagant of contingencies, is fast becoming an established fact.

To what is this owing? again we ask.—Why is it that a disease which, to all appearance, had some sixty years ago been thoroughly stamped out by the practice of vaccination, is now again rapidly gaining ground, and becoming, as in the early part of the eighteenth century, permanent amongst us, and one of the most prolific causes of mortality? Will the medical profession explain?

INFANT MORTALITY.—In a report from the Prefect of Versailles to the Conseil General of the *Seine-et-Oise* it is stated that the average mortality of infants in that department is from sixty to seventy per cent. Much of this mortality is attributed to the fashionable custom prevalent amongst Parisian mothers of putting their babies to nurse in the country; at least such is the opinion of the *London Medical Record*.

When such is the mortality—near seventy per cent.—amongst infants who come into the world under advantageous circumstances, whose parents are wealthy, and able to purchase all that money can command, can we wonder at the great percentage of the mortality amongst the wretched babies left stranded—a sort of drift rubbish—on the steps of the Foundling Asylum—of whom all are brought into the world under the most unfavorable conditions imaginable; of whom a very large proportion are rotten with disease at their birth; and of whom numbers are sent to the Foundling Asylum only because the drugs prescribed by unscrupulous medical men, and ostentatiously announced in almost all the advertising columns of the Protestant papers of this Continent have failed of the anticipated effect!

The *London Times* anticipates that the firmness of Prince Bismarck as displayed in his persecution of the Catholic clergy in Germany, will excite the other Governments to follow his example; and that in consequence we may be only at the beginning of a new and strange chapter in European history.

One of the strangest things about this new and violent persecution is that it breaks out just at the moment when, if we may believe the boasts of the Protestant world, the Catholic Church is in her dying gasp, when she is reduced to the lowest degree of weakness, when her head, the Pope, has been overthrown and stripped of all power. Does not the fact of the persecution prove that Protestants believe the hated Church of Rome to be full of life and stronger than ever?

THE NEW CARDINALS.—Of the Rev. P. Martinelli, one of the newly appointed Cardinals, the following story is told in the *Nouveau Monde*:—When the messenger, bearer of the news of his elevation to the Cardinalate found him, he was occupied in cleansing the sacred vessels in the church of St. Augustin, of which he was sacristan. The Church of Christ, adds the *Nouveau Monde*, is ever the same. When the Papal delegate presented himself before St. Bonaventure to announce to him that the Sovereign Pontiff had conferred on him the dignity of the Purple, the future Prince of the Church was found in the kitchen of his convent washing the dishes.

THE BRITISH ARMY.—Whilst it is admitted on all hands that it is now almost impossible to obtain recruits for the army, and that these who do enlist are "very bad bargains," it seems that desertion from the ranks is greatly increasing. The Deputy Inspector General, J. C. Cameron, writes to the *London Times* on the subject, pointing out that in Millbank Prison alone there are 800 military deserters, and that other prisons present the same feature, many of the convicts being in jail for second and third offences.

A singular case of Breach of Promise has occupied the attention of the Courts in England. A gentleman of fortune who had obtained a divorce from his first wife, contracted an engagement with a young lady; but before this engagement was carried out, he fell in with his first but divorced wife, for whom his attachment revived, and to whom he was remarried. The other young lady sued him on grounds of damaged prospects, blighted hopes, and wedding millinery left on hand, useless. Verdict for plaintiff, \$15,000.

"THE MARITIME CATHOLIC."—This is the title of a new Catholic Weekly published at Halifax, N.S., of which the first number has reached us. We wish our new contemporary a long life and a prosperous one.

We have much pleasure in transferring to our columns from those of the Nouveau Monde, the following letter, giving an interesting account of the Missions of our good Sisters of Providence in Oregon.

Sir.—On the remote shores of the Pacific there is an establishment, which is no stranger to us, an asylum of Catholic faith and charity which has already rendered important services to all sorts of afflictions. I allude to the House of the Reverend Sisters of Providence, Vancouver (Oregon).

You have already announced the return to Montreal of the much honored Mero Caron, who has been on a long visit to the Missionary Sisters in Oregon and the Rocky Mountains.

Having thus been enabled to establish the number of conversions to the true faith, and the amount of good done by the new establishment, she resolved to build at Vancouver a house suited for the actual necessities. What is needed is a building wherein suitably to lodge the Sisters, all the sick of the hospital, the numerous orphans, the infirm and insane, in a word all the unfortunate of whom charity is imposed on these poor creatures.

For his part Mgr. de Montreal who is not unaware of what numbers of poor Canadian voyagers, and their orphans are yearly received into this asylum of charity where all kindness is lavished upon them, has also hastened to give expression to his approbation of these brave daughters of St. Vincent de Paul, and to grant them full permission to take up throughout his diocese a special collection for the Vancouver establishment.

I flatter myself, Sir, that you will grant me the assistance of your columns to attract the attention of charitable souls to the opportunity that will soon present itself of contributing to a work worthy of them. I remain, with all respect, &c., AN OLD MISSIONARY.

The Annual Concert of St. Patrick's Society came off in the Queen's Hall, St. Catherine St., on Monday evening. Owing to the unfavorable state of the weather, we regret to say that the attendance was not so large as on previous occasions.

There were present on the platform with the President, the office-bearers of the different societies, the Hon. Thos. Ryan, M. P. Ryan, Esq., M. P., B. Devlin, Esq., Messrs. Rodden, Curran, and others of our leading citizens.

The evening's proceedings were opened by an address by Mr. Donovan, President of the Society. Mr. Devlin declined making a formal address, but said a few words, and his place was taken by Mr. J. J. Curran who made a neat and appropriate speech. Mr. Ryan was loudly called for, and was cheered on advancing to the front of the platform, he too, as also Mr. Rodden, made a few remarks. The rest of the evening was occupied by the performance of musical selections, well executed and evidently highly appreciated by the audience.

Mr. P. J. Curran presided at the piano.

The Quebec Chronicle of the 9th inst., has a paragraph which we copy below, announcing several religious receptions, amongst others that of Miss Cantillon, who has many sincere friends and well wishers in Montreal where she made her education:—

RELIGIOUS.—Yesterday morning, the 8th inst., a very interesting ceremony took place in the General Hospital, St. Roch. Three young ladies made their religious profession and received the black veil from the hands of His Grace Archbishop Taschereau, whereby they devote the rest of their lives to the service of God in attending and nursing the sick and afflicted. Their names are Miss Celine Taschereau, in religion Sister St. Elzear, daughter of Thomas Taschereau, Esq., of St. Joseph de la Beauce; Miss Elizabeth Laura Cantillon, in religion Sister St. Bridget, daughter of Joseph Cantillon, Esq., of Sillery, St. Columbia, and Miss Antoinette Page, in religion Sister St. Stanislas de Kostka, daughter of Liboire Page, Esq., of Nicolet. His Grace delivered a very impressive and appropriate sermon on the occasion.

The Hon. Mr. Holton has resigned his seat in the Legislature of Quebec. This, though a great loss to that body, was unavoidable, as his services are in request for the Dominion House of Commons. There will thus have to be an election soon to fill up the vacancy caused in the representation of Montreal Centre. Alderman Alexander is the gentleman whose name is mentioned in connection with that constituency.

THE DODO.—It is stated that a live specimen of the Dodo has been found on the Samoan Islands of the Pacific, and brought to Hawaii. This bird has long been supposed to be extinct; as is also supposed to be the case with the terrible Moa Deinormis of New Zealand, but of which some individuals may possibly still survive on the Northern Island.

BROWNSON'S QUARTERLY REVIEW.—Jan. 1874.—The January number of this important periodical has come to hand, as usual, full of good things. The first article, evidently from the hand of The Master, is a Refutation of Atheism, and succeeded by others on the following subjects:—Education and the Republic; Holy Communion; Transubstantiation; The Most Rev. John Hughes, D. D.; Evangelical Alliance; Archbishop Spalding; Home and Foreign Politics; Literary Notices, and Criticism.

An esteemed correspondent writes to us as under, from Guelph, giving a brief account of the state of affairs in his part of the country. To the Editor of the True Witness.

DEAR SIR.—We are here in all the turmoil of an election. Business is almost suspended; whilst office seekers and professional politicians are going up and down the streets in a frantic manner. Here indeed, in South Wellington, we are so very Gritty that opposition is scarce expected, but in the other Ridings the contest will be keen.

I am happy to have in my power to inform you that our respected townsman, J. Harris, Esq., has been elected Mayor by one of the largest majorities ever obtained here. Guelph can no longer be ranked as a bigoted town, since it has selected a Catholic for its Mayor.

In a business point of view Guelph is certainly going a-head. Our Religious establishments are also making progress. The Schools—Day and Boarding—under the care of the Ladies of Loretto are in a flourishing condition, as are also our Separate Schools. Of the latter, the female schools are taught by the above named Religious, and we hope shortly to be able to make arrangements for placing the male schools under the charge of the Christian Brothers. In the meantime we have the services of good lay teachers.

Yours sincerely, X.

The Bazaar, held by the Catholic Ladies of St. Mary's, Williamstown, Glengarry, to assist in building a Chapel at Lancaster, realized the very handsome sum of \$1003.83.

This, with other subscriptions for "good works" in this parish, makes a total of \$1772 72cts., subscribed by the noble people of this small mission, since Christmas!

A SUBSCRIBER.

In its Editorial Summary of the events of 1873, the London Times of the 31st December comments on the affairs of the Dominion of Canada:—

"The elastic connexion of the Imperial Government with the larger Colonies has of late years been seldom liable to a strain; but a Ministerial change in the Dominion of Canada has been watched with painful interest. The chief founder of the great Northern Federation, a statesman whose tenure of office had been unprecedented in duration on the American continent, has been compelled to retire from office, with his colleagues, in consequence of charges which gravely affected the political character of the Ministers, although their personal honour was unimpaired. The Canadian Government had for some time past contemplated the construction of a Pacific Railway to unite the Eastern and Western Provinces; and in consideration of the concessions made by Sir John Macdonald on behalf of Canada during the negotiation of the Treaty of Washington, the English Government has guaranteed a portion of the cost. By two Acts of 1872 the Canadian Parliament incorporated two Companies, with power to contract with the Government, for the construction of the railway. A strong feeling existed against the participation in the enterprise of American speculators, who might, as it was supposed, be influenced by their interest in rival railways. Sir Hugh Allan, the richest capitalist in the Dominion, was required to separate himself from his American partners; and he ultimately obtained the concession on behalf of a body of adventurers distinct from both the incorporated Companies. That the terms of the bargain were not onerous to the Dominion seems to be proved by the subsequent failure of the undertakers to raise the necessary capital in the English Money Market. Sir John Macdonald and his colleagues appear to have guarded with fidelity the public interests committed to their charge; but they, unfortunately, allowed Sir Hugh Allan, during the negotiations for the railway, to advance them large sums of money, to be employed in a General Election. An inquiry by a Committee of the Canada House of Commons failed through the disallowance at home, on technical, but sufficient grounds, of an Act authorizing the examination of witnesses on oath. Those of the members of the Committee who belonged to the Opposition refused to serve on a Royal Commission, and their places were consequently supplied by substitutes of high judicial character. It soon appeared that the main facts were scarcely disputed, for the inculpated Ministers acknowledged the receipt of money from Sir Hugh Allan, and it was rightly held in Canada and in England that it was an immaterial issue whether they had given valuable consideration in exchange. The receipt of money for Party purposes from an applicant for a public contract was wholly indefensible; and after some hesitation the Ministers found it necessary to resign their offices. Lord Dufferin, as Governor-General, was for a while expected to a share of the vituperation which was launched with Colonial vehemence on his Ministers; but, by this time, all parties in Canada are probably satisfied that in acting by the advice of his Ministers so long as they remained in office, the Governor-General acted in strict accordance with Constitutional principle. It is well that an irregularity scarcely distinguishable from corruption should have been visited with censure and punishment; but it may be allowable to hope that the statesmen who will hereafter, perhaps, be regarded as the founders of a great Empire may still be enabled to render further services to their country."

THE TORONTO GLOBE ON THE PERSECUTION OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN GERMANY. What occurred? By-and-bye a charge was made that the Jesuits were guilty of plotting against the Unity of the Empire, and they were expelled unheard, untried—convicted before they were informed of the indictment. We call this persecution. We say that if the Jesuits plotted against the State, it could not be difficult in Germany to catch them, and having caught them to punish them condignly. Laws were passed that, as has well been said, would if they were passed in England, "deprive the Dissenters of all their hard-earned freedom, and reduce the Roman Catholics to a spiritual bondage far more galling than that which they endured in England before the Emancipation Act." These laws render the administration of the religious rites of the Roman Catholic Church impossible in hundreds of Prussian parishes. The State reserves to herself an absolute veto on any ecclesiastical appointment, and in this way it has happened—the Times correspondent being witness—there are large numbers of Roman Catholic parishes without a priest, the State refusing to sanction the appointment of the Bishop. A new oath is to be imposed on every Catholic Bishop, by which he will promise to appoint no priest who shall not be approved by the State to any cure of souls in Prussia. Surely this is persecution, and persecution of a very bad kind. Suppose a Roman Catholic State insisting that no minister should be ordained to preach unless he was approved of by the Minister of Public Instruction or that no Presbytery should appoint a minister to a Kirk unless he was approved by the same authority. It is indeed impossible to escape from the conviction that the Roman Catholics, though they did make mistakes and utter theories which could not be put in practice, have, in the true sense of the word, been persecuted—that is to say, the free exercise of their religion and its discipline, when in no way trenching

on the province of the State, has been interfered with, and that seriously.

Looking at these facts, how can our correspondent allege that there has been no persecution in Germany and that the State has been simply protecting the members or ministers of the State Church from their ecclesiastical superiors? The banishment of citizens without trial is certainly an act of persecution, and to forbid Bishops to appoint priests to vacant charges is hardly less so. Let our correspondent observe that the Government has not said that if the Bishops appoint priests they will not be paid by the State. The Bishops are forbid to appoint under any circumstances, and one of them has been prosecuted for exercising his ecclesiastical functions. Our correspondent says that the Roman Catholics can get rid of the difficulty by severing their connection with the State. We do not understand that they would be permitted to pursue their labours as a voluntary church unmolested. We believe it to be the design of the Government, by pains and penalties, to bring about an entire change of sentiment and policy in the Roman Catholic Church. We call that persecution worthy of a Protestant State, and certain to be injurious to the cause of truth. If in the present day the question of Papal Infallibility cannot be fought with speech and printing-press, and must be dealt with by the all-powerful Government of Germany with pains and penalties, the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century has not done the world much good.

THE CITY POST OFFICE.—A WORD ABOUT THE SABBATH BREAKERS.—It is impossible to pass in the neighborhood of this building on Sundays, during the hour which it is open to the public, without being thoroughly disgusted at the hypocrisy and inconsistency which prevail in this world. Stand for a moment and take note of those who go in and come out, and who have you? Elders of the kirk, syc, and even the very ministers of the kirks themselves, the men who continually declaim against the desecration of the Sabbath, who hold up their hands in holy horror at the slightest innocent levity on the Lord's Day, yet are not ashamed to encourage profanation by the entire body of the public, to whom they should be as shining lights and examples. Watch them sneaking in and out of the Post Office at half past noon, with their bibles and the word of God in one hand and their business letters and the word of Mammon in the other. Pretty figures they cut! shining lights, indeed, but shining like will o' the wisps to lead the foolish and unthinking to destruction. We regret to have to admit, but it is a positive fact, that by far the great majority of the visitors to the Post Office on Sundays, are Protestants. It is a common practice to accuse our Roman Catholic friends of levity on the Sabbath, but after attending their religious services their amusements have at least the advantage of not being cold, calculating, cold-blooded profanations for the sake of business and the goods of this world, like the regular Sunday visit to the Post Office by Protestants, or their messengers, for whom they are equally responsible. The conduct if not downright hypocrisy, is the most glaring inconsistency, while the example of their exterior respectability acts not only as an encouragement to desecration of the Sabbath on the part of others in the community, but also on the part of the State. Is it natural to conclude that an application to a Government, composed of lay-men, to put an end to this abuse will be favorably entertained when we find the very preachers of religion and that class of our mixed society, which is supposed to entertain the greatest respect for the Lord's Day, openly encouraging it? In the meantime, we sincerely hope that those who can feel that our remarks have a personal application, will take them to themselves and inwardly digest them for the guidance of their future conduct.—Saturday Budget, Quebec.

ELECTORAL STATISTICS.—The number of citizens qualified to vote at the civic elections is in St. Antoine Ward, 4,288; St. Ann's, 3,742; Centre, 734; West, 1,141; St. Louis, 2,629; St. Lawrence, 2,253; St. James, 3,234; East, 647; St. Mary's, 2,678. A considerable number in each ward will be disqualified for voting on account of arrears in taxes and non-payment of statute labour money.

VOTER'S QUALIFICATION.—The qualification required to vote at the approaching Parliamentary elections is \$30 rental, or property valued at \$300.

(From the Toronto Globe.)

THE EAST INDIA REMEDY is the only thing upon record that positively cures CONSUMPTION and BRONCHITIS. We have many palliatives, but Calcutta Hemp is the only permanent cure, and will break up a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. One bottle will satisfy the most skeptical. Price \$2.50. Send a stamp for certificate of cures, to CRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa., naming this paper. 23-1m

CONSUMPTION. HUDSON CITY, NEW JERSEY. Mrs. Wm. Lawrence, writing to Mr. Fellows, says: I cannot tell you how many have called to see me, to inquire if I really had been as ill as reported, and if it was the Syrup alone which so wonderfully restored me (a consumptive) to such good health. With gladness I tell them all that my recovery is due to Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites with the blessing of God upon it.

Fellows' Hypophosphites being peculiar in its effect and composition, no other preparation is a substitute for it.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Burrill's Rapids, J. G. S.; Morrisburg, T. McD., 2; Mount Elgin, P. K., 2; Clayton, F. X. L., 2; Clarenceville, J. M., 2; Glenneville, A. McE., 2; Guyaboro, N. S., Rev. M. T., 2; Helena, Montana Terr. U. S., J. J. McR., 5; Colburn, J. O. R., 2; Hamilton, D. S. & Co., 2; J. Original, Mrs. M., 50c; Grand Falls, N. B., Rev. J. O. L., 2; St. Johns, T. S., 2; Percé, Rev. M. B., 2; Prescott, J. L. D., 1.50; Tarbolton, P. O. K., 8; Morrisburg, Rev. J. M., 2; Clayton, E. L., 2; Napanee, Rev. J. F. L., 2; Clayton, J. N., 2; Venosta, M. M., 2; Upper Wakefield, J. C., 2; Rockton, M. O. C., 2; Douglas, J. F., 2; London, T. L., 2; Brechin, P. M., 2; Alexandria, T. C., 2; Compton, P. T., 2; Andigonish, N. S., J. F. C., 2; Rockwood, J. B., 2; Hopetown, J. V., 72c; Portland, C. W. M., 1; Panmure, J. M., 2; Sorel, W. McC., 2; Westport, J. O. N., 1; Cushing, E. W., 2; St. Andrews, A. K. McD., 2; Streetsville, L. M., 2; St. Brigitte de Saults, C. B., 1; Phelepston, P. L., 2; Chatham, Rev. J. M., 1; Vicars, T. D., 1.50; Tracadie, N. B., Rev. J. A. B., 4; Buckingham, M. M., 4; Riviere Raisin, D. F. McP., 2; St. Sylvester, C. McC., 2; Pookmouche, N. B., F. F. B., 1; St. Hyacinthe, M. B., 4; Rawdon, J. H. D., Jr., 2; H. C., 2; Whithy, D. O. C., 2; Thamesville, M. C., 2; Glencoe, P. B. McR., 2; Alexandria, Rev. J. S. O. G., 2; Monte Ballo, J. B. B., 2; Alexandria, Rev. J. S. O. G., 2; Point St. Charles, T. B., 2; Compton, J. F., 2; Chatham, N. B., M. D., 4; Fairfield, P. B. I., Rev. D. J. G. McD., 2; Magog, J. K., 2; Loughborough, J. L., 50c; Wolfe Island, Rev. E. H. M., 2; Ottawa, T. D. T., 4; Lake Temiscamingue, Rev. Fr. P., 2; Boucherville, J. B. D., 4.50; Westwood, J. S. D., 2.

Per E. Mc G., Danville—Castellar, J. H., 2. Per M. T., Richmond Hill—J. C., 2; M. A. G., 2. Per J. M., Souris, P. R. I.—M. G., 2; R. D., 1. Per P. H. Osceola—M. S., 2; T. M., 2. Per Rev. B. C. B., St. Patrick's Hill—Self, 2; J. W., 2; M. G., 2; E. G., 2; J. M., 2; Castellar, W. J., 2. Per J. McI., Port Hawkesbury, N. S.—Self, 4; M. D., 2; J. McD., 2. Per J. H. Guelph—Self, 1.50; M. C., 1.50; B. C., 4; J. McD., 2. Per L. M., Seaford—O. R., 1; J. K., 2; T. H., 1; Carletonbrook, Rev. J. M., 2; J. E., 2; O. P., 2. Per W. D., Norton Creek—P. F., 1.50. Per L. L., Kempville—M. O. C., 5. Per J. O'F., St. Malachi—Self, 1.50; P. H., 75c. Per S. L., St. Eugene—T. H., 1.50; P. D., 1.50; J. M., 1.50; Rev. J. T. D., 1.50; Little Rideau, W. B., 1.50; East Hawkesbury, J. W., 3. Per M. J. C., Hawkesbury Mills—J. O., 2; T. B., 2. Per J. O'R., Hastings—D. S., 2; Dartford, J. D., 1. Per P. L., Escott—Rockport, J. S., 1. Per J. O'B., Inverness—J. B., 3; S. F., 1.50; T. D., 1.50; M. M., 1.50; Reedsdale, J. Q., 1.50; Rev. J. C., 1.25. Per J. N. Kingston—H. E., 2; M. F. G., A. C. G., 4; S. S., Inverary, M. McD., 1; Emerald, P. McD., 1; SteMa, A. S., 1; J. McC., 1; J. O'N., 1; Loughborough, J. P., 1.

BIRTHS. At Rawdon, P. Q. on 14th instant, the wife of J. H. Daly, Esq., of a daughter.

DIED. In this City, on the 12th inst., Kate, youngest daughter of Bryan Hayes.

In this city, on the 15th inst., Bernard McEneaney, Esq., J. P., aged 68 years, a native of Cootehill, County Cavan, Ireland, for many years Deputy Postmaster of Montreal.—R.I.P.

At Napanee, Ont., on the 30th December, Margaret, the beloved wife of Robert Rennie, Esq., in the 72nd year of her age.—R.I.P.

At Beauveuve, P. Q., on the 17th inst., Sarah McCaffrey, widow of the late Edward McCaffrey, and mother of Mr. P. McCaffrey, of this city, aged 80 years.—R.I.P.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Flour # bbl. of 195 lb.—Pollards... \$3.50 @ \$4.00 Superior Extra... 6.50 @ 6.70 Extra... 0.00 @ 0.00 Fancy... 0.00 @ 0.00 Wheat, per bushel of 60 lbs... 0.90 @ 0.00 Supers from Western Wheat [Welland Canal]... 0.00 @ 0.00 Supers City Brands [Western wheat] Fresh Ground... 0.00 @ 0.00 Canada Supers, No. 2... 0.00 @ 0.00 Western Supers, No. 2... 0.00 @ 0.00 Fine... 4.85 @ 5.00 Fresh Supers, (Western wheat)... 0.00 @ 0.00 Ordinary Supers, (Canada wheat)... 0.00 @ 0.00 Strong Bakers... 6.00 @ 6.25 Middlings... 4.40 @ 4.50 U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs... 2.70 @ 2.80 City bags, [delivered]... 3.95 @ 3.00 Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs... 1.00 @ 1.10 Lard, per lbs... 0.10 @ 0.11 Cheese, per lbs... 0.11 @ 0.12 do do do Finest new... 0.12 @ 0.12 Oats, per bushel of 32 lbs... 0.38 @ 0.38 Oatmeal, per bushel of 300 lbs... 5.00 @ 5.15 Corn, per bushel of 56 lbs... 0.70 @ 0.75 Pease, per bushel of 66 lbs... 0.72 @ 0.74 Pork—Old Mess... 17.00 @ 17.50 New Canada Mess... 18.00 @ 18.50

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET. Wheat, fall, per bush... \$1 26 1 30 do spring do... 1 18 1 20 Barley do... 1 20 1 25 Oats do... 0 39 0 40 Peas do... 0 00 0 09 Rye do... 0 65 0 70 Dressed hogs per 100 lbs... 6 75 7 25 Beef, hind-qrs. per lb... 0 05 0 08 " fore-quarters " 0 03 0 04 Mutton, by carcass, per lb... 0 06 0 05 Chickens, per pair... 0 25 0 40 Ducks, per brace... 0 50 0 70 Geese, each... 0 40 0 80 Turkeys... 0 65 1 40 Potatoes, per bus... 0 40 0 50 Butter, lb. rolls... 0 23 0 27 " large rolls... 0 20 0 21 " tub dairy... 0 20 0 22 Eggs, fresh, per doz... 0 20 0 22 Apples, per bbl... 2 50 3 00 Carrots do... 0 55 0 60 Beets do... 0 60 0 75 Parsnips do... 60 0 75 Turnips, per bush... 0 30 0 40 Cabbage, per doz... 0 50 1 00 Onions, per bush... 1 00 1 50 Hay... 18 00 25 00 Straw... 13 00 16 50

KINGSTON MARKETS. FLOUR—XXX retail \$8.50 per barrel or \$4.50 per 100 lbs. Family Flour \$3.25 per 100 lbs., and Fancy \$3.50. GRAIN—Nominal; Rye 65c. Barley \$1.00. Wheat \$1.00 to \$1.02. Peas 60c. Oats 40c to 45c. BUTTER—Ordinary fresh by the tub or crock sells at 23c to 24c per lb.; print selling on market at 25c to 26c. Eggs are selling at 24c to 25c. Cheese worth 10c to 11c; in stores 13c. MEAT—Beef, grass \$4.00 to 5.50; grain fed, none in Market; Pork \$5.00 to 6.50; Mutton \$17 to \$18 00; Mutton from 5 to 6c. 00c. Veal, mutton, Hams—sugar-cured, 15 to 17c. Lamb 0 to 2c. Bacon 13 to 14c. POULTRY—Turkeys from 50c to \$0.80. Fowls per pair 35c to 50c. Chickens 00 to 00c. Hay steady, \$21 to \$25.00. Straw \$5.00, to \$8.00. Wood selling at \$5.50 to \$5.75 for hard, and \$3.50 to \$4.00 for soft. Coal steady, at \$7.50 for stove, delivered, per ton; \$7.00 if contracted for in quantity. Soft \$8. HIDE—Market unchanged, quiet, \$6.25 for No. 1 untrimmed per 100 lbs. Wool 30c for good Fleeces; little doing. Calf Skins 10 to 11c. Tallow 7 to 00c per lb., rendered; 4c rough. Deacon Skins 30 to 50c. Pot Ashes \$5.00 to \$5.50 per 100 pounds.—British Whig.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE ELECTORAL DIVISION OF MONTREAL CENTRE. GENTLEMEN,—The Parliament of Canada having been dissolved, I again offer myself as a candidate for your suffrages at the coming elections. Twice I have had the honor of being returned to the House of Commons by your unanimous voice, and I hope my Parliamentary career has been such as to deserve a continuance of your unabated confidence. My votes both for and against the late Government are before you and the country for inspection. On my past record I am willing to be judged. In the new Parliament new issues will naturally arise and I can only promise that my conduct in the future, as regards measures brought forward, will be guided by the dictates of my conscience, and by a sincere desire to promote the welfare of the Dominion at large and in an especial manner, of this great and prosperous division. I have the honor to be, Your obedient servant, M. P. RYAN. Montreal, 5th January, 1874.

ST. PATRICK'S TOTAL ABSTINENCE AND BENEFIT SOCIETY. THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING of the above SOCIETY will be held in the SACRISTY of the St. Patrick's Church, on SUNDAY, the 25th inst., im. immediately after VESPERS, for the Election of office bearers for the ensuing year. By Order, SAMUEL CROSS, Secretary.

MESSAGE BOY WANTED. Apply to MESSRS. D. & J. SADDLER & Co. Cor. Notre Dame & St. Francois Xavier Streets. MONTREAL.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION. STOCK AND MUTUAL PLANS COMBINED CAPITAL, - - - \$500,000. SPECIAL FEATURES:—A purely Canadian Company. Safe, but low rates. Difference in rates alone (10 to 25 per cent.) equal to dividend of most Mutual Companies. Its Government Savings Bank Policy (a specialty with this Company) affords absolute security which nothing but national bankruptcy can affect. Policies free from vexatious conditions and restrictions as to residence and travel. Issues all approved forms of policies. All made non-forfeiting by an equal and just application of the non-forfeiture principle not arbitrary, but prescribed by charter. Mutual Policy-holders equally interested in management with Stockholders. All investments made in Canadian Securities. All Directors peculiarly interested. Consequent careful, economical management. Claims promptly paid. For Tables of Rates, and other information, apply at Branch Office, 9 ST. SACRAMENT STREET, (Merchants' Exchange), Montreal. Agents wanted in unrepresented districts. Apply, with references, to W. E. BESSEY, M.D., General Superintendent. H. J. JOHNSTON, Manager, P. Q. Montreal, January, 23. 23

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869 AND ITS AMENDMENTS. In the Matter of AZARIE JOSEPH HAMELIN, of Montreal, both individually and as a member of the heretofore firm of HAMELIN & LAPOINTE, and carrying on business as such in the Village of St. Jean Baptiste, in the District of Montreal, An Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me, and the creditors are notified to meet in the Village of St. Jean Baptiste, at his place of business, No. 103 St. Lawrence Street, on Tuesday the Twenty-seventh day of January instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee. CHS. ALB. VILBON, Interim Assignee. MONTREAL, 7th JANUARY, 1874. 23-1

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. CANADA PROVINCE OF QUEBEC DISTRICT OF MONTREAL. SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of ALEX. WATSON & COMPANY, Insolvents. On Friday the twentieth day of February next the undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act. ALEXANDER WATSON, JOHN A. WATSON, by F. E. GILMAN, their Attorney ad litem. Montreal 14 January 1874. 23-6

NOTICE. THE undersigned hereby gives notice unto all whom it doth concern, that by virtue of an Act d'avis de parents et amis homologated before the Prothonotary of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, District of Montreal, on the eighth day of January instant, he was duly appointed curator to the vacant Estate and succession of the late Mary Hunt, in her lifetime of the city of Montreal, spinster, fille majeure want de ses droits. CHARLES MOFFATT.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND AMENDMENTS. In the matter of CHARLES AMEDIE RAYMOND, An Insolvent. I have been appointed Assignee in this Matter. Creditors are requested to file their claims before me within one month. CHS. ALB. VILBON, Assignee. MONTREAL, 15th December, 1873. 23-1

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869, AND AMENDMENTS. In the Matter of MISAEL ERNEST HAMELIN, Grocer, of the Village of St. Jean Baptiste, Trader, both individually and as a member of the firm of HAMELIN & Co., made up of himself and ALPHONSE AUDET, and carrying on business at the Village aforesaid, as Grocers, An Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me, and the creditors are notified to meet in the Village of St. Jean Baptiste, at his place of business, No. 103 St. Lawrence Street, on Tuesday, the Twenty-seventh day of January instant, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon to receive statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee. CHS. ALB. VILBON, Interim Assignee. MONTREAL, 7th January, 1874. 23-1

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of ERMINA DAVID, of the City of Montreal, widow JOSEPH LAPORTE, and wife of LOUIS CAYOUILLE, Trader, Marchand Publique, Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an Assignment of her Estate to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at her business place, No. 530, Albert Street, Montreal, on the 27th day of January, Instant, at ten o'clock A.M., to receive statements of her affairs, and to appoint an Assignee. G. H. DUMESNIL, Interim Assignee. Montreal, 12th January 1874. 22-2

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of LOUIS BEAUDRY of the city of Montreal, Grocer and Trader, Insolvent. The Insolvent has made an Assignment of his Estate to me and the creditors are notified to meet at his business place No 100 Dorchester Street, Montreal, on the 27th day of January, Instant, at 2 o'clock P.M. to receive statements of his affairs, and to appoint an Assignee. G. H. DUMESNIL, Interim Assignee. Montreal 13th January 1873. 21-4

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

NOMINATION OF MAYORS.—VERSAILLES, Jan. 14.—In the Assembly to-day, the general debate on the bill providing for the nomination of Mayors by the Government was concluded, and the Chamber resolved, by a vote of 378 yeas to 316 nays, to proceed to the discussion of the bill.

M. THIERS AND THE REPUBLIC.—A deputation from the town of Besançon recently presented to M. Thiers a watch which had been subscribed for by a number of his admirers as a testimony of their respect and sympathy. In his reply, after thanking the donors for their present and their confidence, M. Thiers added, "It was truly because, like you, I desired to establish the Republic that I was overthrown by the Monarchists. They will gain nothing by it. The Republic will be established in any case. As guarantees for that I have the wish of the country and the wise firmness of the men who at present compose the great Republican party."

THE DUC D'ANJALME ON THE DUTY OF A JUDGE.—It is known (says *Galignani*) that the president of a Court-Martial must be the last to reply to the questions put by the prosecution. Nevertheless, he is allowed to address some words to his colleagues before the opening of the deliberations properly so called. That is what the Duke of Anjalme should have done, and what he did. We are in a position to give, if not the text, at least the exact sense of his address:—"Gentlemen, said he, after having pointed out that he was speaking before the opening of the deliberations, you must have remarked the attitude which I have taken up in the course of these debates. Contrary to what is done by many presidents of Courts-Martial, I have neither taken part with the defence nor at all with the accusation. I have treated all the witnesses, in the same manner, whatever their rank, and in whatever sense they might come to depose. I contracted that habit in England, during my long exile, in attending the judicial pleadings of that country, and I think in that I have had your approbation. I take the liberty of expressing here the desire that, henceforward, military justice in France may inspire itself with that rule. There is another custom of English Judges and law courts which I would equally recommend to your attention. We are not here only as Judges charged to call for the application of the penalty, we are also jurymen, and in that quality we have to pronounce on the guilt or innocence of the accused. Well you know that on this question the English law, requires that the jury should decide unanimously. Let us therefore try, gentlemen, to be in accord, and to be so seems the more easy that the military law excludes, in such circumstances, all extenuating circumstances. After that address the Judges voted thanks to the President for the manner in which he had exercised his functions. They were each in turn then consulted for their verdict, commencing with General de Malroy the youngest of them. The law forbids the publication of the opinions expressed by the members of the court.—*Fall Mail Gazette.*

FRENCH BARRIS.—In a recent communication to the Conseil-General of the Seine-et-Oise, the prefect of Versailles declared that in that department the mortality of infants is from sixty to seventy per hundred. A large number of the innocents who thus meet untimely death are "the young Parisians" who are habitually put out to nurse through the exigencies of fashion and the influence of habit among Parisian mothers.—*London Medical Record.*

SPAIN.

CARTAGENA SURRENDERS.—MADRID, Jan. 13.—Cartagena has surrendered, and is now occupied by Government troops under Dominiquez. Upon the capitulation of the city the insurgent Junta and liberated convicts went on board the frigate Numancia, which was attacked by a Government squadron, and at the time the last despatch was forwarded a naval engagement was in progress.

The Times correspondent at Cartagena writes that the Government troops, on entering the city, shot eight insurgents who were trying to escape. The occasion of the entry into the city was otherwise bloodless.

Five hundred refugees, among them Barcia, a prominent leader, were taken prisoners, on board the captured steamer "Queroz." The commander of the fort, Galeras, and Gutierrez, President of the insurgent Junta, were on board the "Numancia."

MADRID, Jan. 14.—The Government forces, on occupying Cartagena, found the fortifications and buildings badly damaged by the bombardment. One of the insurgent steamers, which attempted to escape, has been captured, with a large number of refugees on board. Mendez Nuez, with another party of insurgents, succeeded in reaching a port of France, into which she was pursued by a French man-of-war.

The ironclad Numancia has arrived at Merel Kebir, Algeria, with 2,500 Cartagenian refugees on board. On escaping from Cartagena, she passed five Government men-of-war at the mouth of the harbor. The refugees on their arrival surrendered themselves to the French authorities. Among them are Gens. Contreras and Galvez and other members of the insurgent Junta. They declare that the city fell through the treachery of the commanding officer of the principal fort.

The members of the Junta have surrendered the ironclad "Numancia" to the French authorities at Merel Kebir, and the tricolor now floats at her masthead.

THE INTRANSIGENT INSURRECTION.—MADRID, Jan. 13.—The intransigent insurrection continues at Barcelona. There has been considerable fighting in the suburbs.

The Spanish insurgents have gained a victory over Colonel Espanola, near Melones.

ITALY.

The report that Cardinal Antonelli is seriously ill has been contradicted.

Victor Emmanuel in Rome has been represented in the British press as the saviour of the peninsula, and the introducer of a golden age. He was to bring with him peace and prosperity, with moral and material regeneration. Civil and religious liberty, forthwith, entered Rome along with the stalwart soldiers of Cadorna. Crime was to cease before the march of civilization, and the Cavour policy, fully carried out, was to enable every man to sit down, in comfort and affluence, under his own vine and his own fig-tree. How far all this is from the truth he who runs may read. The statistics, published by the Italian Parliament, demonstrate how terribly untrue it is to represent Italy or the Papal States as having secured good government and prosperity by the occupation of Rome. The financial statement of the Italian Premier, Minghetti, made on the 27th of November last, before the Chamber of Deputies, discloses a deficit in the Italian Exchequer, which amounts to a national bankruptcy; and he expressly attributes that financial catastrophe to the seizure of Rome. It is true many houses have been built, and many foot-paths have been laid down, and many other improvements, and alterations, within the city of Rome have been either accomplished or projected, since it became the Italian capital. But at what cost? The frightful increase of taxation is notorious, and it is likewise notorious that taxation has not yet reached its limit. Notorious also is the misery which prevails among the poorer inhabitants of Rome. One hundred pounds a year is often paid by families, compelled to reside in Rome, as rent for an apartment into which an English gentleman would not set his foot, and which would rank in London as a garret, worth at the utmost twenty pounds a year. Labourers and their families herd together miserably, and an archway or a staircase

forms a sleeping place for the unfortunates who cannot pay exorbitant rents. But what matters! If the rich and middling classes are mulcted, and some poor persons crushed, while the great object is attained of liberty and progress? No great end was ever yet compassed without sacrifices. There are some sacrifices, however, which ought not to be demanded in the name of progress or civilization, and which, when they are demanded, are demanded in the name of revolution and anarchy, and are enforced by arbitrary power. The rights of property have been but little respected by the promoters of the Cavour policy in Rome. Witness the breaking into the Pope's palace on the Quirinal, and the taking possession of the palace of the Consulta. Then came the seizing, in defiance of pledges, of the lands and houses of the Religious, and the sale of the goods and chattels of the Jesuits. Again, there was a flagrant attempt to violate the rights of individuals, in the putting up to public auction the lands of the Archbishops of Ireland, without even the formality of taking previous possession, or giving notice to the parties concerned. The vested interests of ecclesiastics were altogether disregarded, when the ejected Religious were turned adrift, houseless and penniless, and obliged to wait three months for the first instalment of the wretched pittance allowed them as pension. The same unjust and iniquitous treatment, however, exhibited towards the clergyman and members of Religious Orders, was exhibited also towards the persons, of whatever political party, who stood in the way of the Cavour improvements, or who in any manner became exposed to the wiles and arts of the Cavour functionaries. Taxes and duties, beyond even the amounts prescribed by law, were exacted without remorse, and the victims left to make tedious and in most cases useless demands for repayment. The Italian taxgatherers say to their victims:—"Pay first and talk afterwards!"—*Tablet.*

Some interesting information is afforded by the "statistica giudiziaria penale" of the Kingdom of Italy for the year 1870, which has just been published. It must be borne in mind that this was the year in which the propaganda of the Revolution was most active in its endeavours to convince the world that it was necessary to save the Pope from his own subjects. Of the fruits which it has produced your readers will be able to judge from the following statistics of the gravest crimes against society, as compared with those of 1869:—

In 1870 there were 27,000 cases of homicide, or of wounds which produced death. Amongst the cases of homicide tried by the courts of assize, were 32 parricides (in 1869 only 23), 41 cases of wife-murder (in 1869, 22), 31 fratricides (in 1869 only 18 homicides of relatives), 59 infanticides (in 1869 only 52). It will be seen from this that the unification of Italy has been productive of other results than those which the press of this country would have us believe:—In 1870 there were, according to the report, 380,000 offences against the laws, for which 348,948 individuals were accused. Will might the minister of justice declare that there is "un sensibile aumento di reati"—a considerable increase in crime. In order to signify the magnanimity of the King upon the transfer of the Italian capital to Rome, there were liberated 14,231 persons, either accused or condemned, and 2,205 whose sentences were either lessened or commuted. The expenses of criminal processes for 1870 were 4,420,155 lire. Add to all this the continual deficit of the budget which the numberless confiscations and expropriations have not sufficed to fill; add also the 130,000,000 lire, the probable deficit for 1874, and we shall have a pretty clear idea of the blessings which have accrued to Italy from the doings of the subalpine Government in Rome.—*Corr. of Tablet.*

Italy has just been rudely roused from her dreams of ambition to be a naval power. A letter from a special correspondent in Rome tells us that Admiral Saint-Bon, the new Minister of Marine, electrified the House by laying before them the truth, "free and naked as the Venus de Medici." He tells them the arsenals are "encumbered with ships of antiquated shape, old before their time, and only a few of them available for any purpose—equally unable to fight or run away." But that is not the worst. He has visited officially the several seaports, and is "frightened by the sight of so many cities, and of so long a line of coast, utterly unarmed and exposed to the landing of an enemy, and asks whether the business of a navy should not be the protection of the coasts." They have no ocean-going navy, and are deficient in a navy for coast defence. What is to be done? The budget of Marine amounts only to \$10,000,000 a year, and it is hopeless to anticipate a larger sum. So there is nothing for it but to contract the aims of the Italian, and the Minister proposes to sell seven iron-clads and eighteen wooden steam vessels, or one-third of the entire Navy of Italy, and, for the present, confine the efforts of his Department to the creation of an efficient service for home defence. With an improvement of harbours and an efficient system of torpedoes, Italy will be tolerably safe. She cannot look forward to a great ocean-going armament, and that being so few iron-clads are only expensive luxuries.—*Globe.*

SWITZERLAND.

THE PERSECUTION IN THE JURA.—The persecution in Switzerland has advanced a step further. Seeing that the Catholic populations will not have anything to say to the intruded priests—so that two, if not more, of the latter have already quietly departed—the Government of Berne has prohibited the performance of divine worship or any spiritual function in any barn or building set apart for that purpose; that is, in any place large enough to contain a congregation. The faithful priests are allowed to officiate in strictly private houses—that is, where there is no room for a congregation, but not elsewhere. The result will be that where the Catholic parishes are not near enough to the French frontier to avail themselves of French hospitality—in Alsace they have been refused admission by order of German Government—they will have to worship in the fields or on the mountains, till a fresh ordinance deprives them even of this liberty. But not even thus will the Government succeed in driving the Jura Catholics to accept the ministrations of apostates whom they despise.

AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Dec. 18.—The Press of this evening announces that by the votes of the Ultramontane majority in the Tyrol Diet a Committee has been appointed to draw up a new School Bill for the Province, and that this Committee has prepared a measure the provisions of which are in glaring opposition to all the liberal school laws of the Empire.—They propose to bestow on the three Bishops of the Tyrol seats and votes in the Superior Council of the educational authorities, and to confer upon them a right of veto over all matters concerning the schools which may be displeasing to the Catholic Episcopacy.

THE EDUCATION QUESTION IN AUSTRIA.—The *Tagespost*, a Liberal print in Austria, expresses its indignation that the Protestant clergy have the same opinion concerning the question of Church and school belonging to each other as Catholics. "It is, perhaps, not so well known among the public," says the above-mentioned paper, "that there are even Protestant clergymen who, though pretending to be liberal, yet on the whole prove themselves to be true confederates of their Catholic colleagues. We had lately the opportunity of observing this while hearing a sermon in a Protestant church, in which the preacher laid great stress on these words:—'School proceeded from Church, therefore they are inseparable; the separation of these two cannot possibly last long, and finally they will be again united.'" This Protestant clergyman is of course, in the eyes of our Liberal heroes, just as Ultramontane

as many orthodox Jews, who are also opposed to the secularization of our schools. What a shame that in a Catholic country like Austria the question of religious education is so much discussed and objected to! The cause of it lies in the irreligion of the people; many, whilst pretending to keep up true religion, show themselves not only indifferent to its practice, but most spitefully object to it.—(Translated from the Vienna Church Gazette for *The Universe*.)

GERMANY.

THE ELECTIONS IN GERMANY.—BERLIN, Jan. 15.—Returns from all parts of the Empire show definitely that 100 Ultramontanes and 230 Ministerial Liberals have been elected to the Reichstag. The number of candidates elected by other parties is respectively insignificant.

BERLIN, Jan. 14.—Later returns from Bavaria show that 21 Liberals and 29 Ultramontanes have been elected to the Reichstag from that kingdom.

BERLIN, Jan. 16.—The North German *Gazette* to-day says if the policy of France is made submissive to the temporal aims of the Papacy the peace of Europe will be compromised.

There was an exciting scene in the Landtag, to-day; Herr Mallinckrodt, an Ultramontane Deputy, quoted a passage from the recent work of Gen. La Marmora, alleging that Bismarck, in 1866 discussed the cession to France of a portion of Rhenish territory; Bismarck arose and pronounced the statement an audacious and malicious falsehood.

The *Westminster Gazette* tells the following curious story relating to the Archbishop of Posen, which might lead us to suppose that Pius IX. long foresaw what was awaiting the illustrious prelate. At the time he was named Archbishop, not only was there no cloud between Berlin and Rome, but the relations of Prussia with the Pope were almost cordial. When the new Archbishop took leave of the Holy Father to go to his diocese, Pius IX. said to him, "I wish to give you a souvenir," and placed round his neck a gold chain with a pectoral cross. Both these were relics. They were the cross and chain of the first Archbishop exiled for the defence of his flock by revolutionary Piedmont, of the first victim sacrificed to the fatal Italian unity, Monsignor Franzoni. They were an offering to him from the Catholics of the whole world. At his death, which happened in exile, the family of the holy, persecuted prelate sent them to the Pope. And then Pius IX., having a presentiment of what would happen some day, placed on the neck of the future confessor the insignia worn by the confessor God had crowned. This act of the Supreme Pontiff seems to have the character of a prediction. Moreover, it was not the only time Monsignor Ledochowski received prophetic presents. The ring he wears belonged to the Bishop of Augustowa, Count Lubinski, who died at the age of forty-two, on the road to Siberia, and according to too sure indications, poisoned by the Russian spies who were conducting him to exile. The cross of Monsignor Franzoni and the ring of Monsignor Lubinski could not find a worthier inheritor than Monsignor Ledochowski. He will follow these two models without hesitation on the road to martyrdom, having, like them, the soul of a true shepherd, who knows how to give, if need be, his life for his flock, but intrepidly keeps the post of zeal and duty.

ANCIENT TABLE CUSTOMS.—The ancients set us a good example in the improvement of the time occupied in taking their repasts. There was always something to excite and gratify the higher nature, while the animal man was refreshed with good cheer. Music and the relation of stories were the accomplishments of the feast, whether domestic or special, as early as the time of Homer, of which the tables of Alcibiades, Menelaus and Eumæus may be taken as examples. Among the latter Greeks the *Skolia*, short songs adapted to be sung at repasts, were the product of the same propensity to combine the pleasures of intellect and taste with those of appetite. Some of these were exquisitely beautiful, and what is more surprising, for the times, they are almost all characterized by a high and pure moral tone. Some of them clothe in verse a patriotic sentiment or commemorate the name of some illustrious hero or martyr of liberty. Others enounce an ethical sentiment, such as the shortness of life, the vanity of human pursuits, the transitoriness of sensual pleasure, and the like. "The very *Skolia* or drinking catches of the Greeks," says Bishop Hurd, "were seasoned with a moral turn; the sallies of pleasantry, which escaped them in their freest hours, being tempered, for the most part by some strokes of the national sobriety." "During the course of their entertainments," says Athenæus, "they loved to hear, from some wise and prudent person, an agreeable song; and those songs were held by them most agreeable which contained exhortations to virtue, or other instructions relative to their conduct in life." The sublime ode of Aristotle "To Virtue," was a *Skolion* or dinner-song. The Spartans were content to season their frugal repasts of black porridge with concise apothegm and sharp repartee. In fact, the public dining-room was one of the most effective places of Spartan education. The grave Roman had his *readers* (*agnostes*), generally a highly educated and accomplished slave, who had been formed, by an expensive training in elocution, to read in a graceful and effective manner. One of these was always present to read and thus suggest subjects at the family repast, of useful and entertaining conversation. Nepos mentions it as one instance of the combined frugality and elegance of Atticus that his *agnostes* were trained in his own family, that they were admirable readers, and that he never dined without having something read at table, that the mind of his guests, as well as their appetites, might be gratified, for he only asked those to dine who were of like tastes with himself.

THEir READING.—"I have no time to read," is the common complaint, and especially of women, whose occupations are such as to prevent continuous book perusal. They seem to think, because they cannot devote as much attention to books as they are compelled to devote to their avocations, that they cannot read anything. But this is a great mistake. It isn't the books we finish at a sitting which always do us the most good. Those we devour in the odd moments, half a dozen pages at a time, often give us more satisfaction, and are more thoroughly digested than those we make a particular effort to read. The men who have made their mark in the world have generally been the men who have in boyhood formed the habit of reading at every available moment, whether for five minutes or five hours. It is the habit of reading rather than the time at our command that helps us on the road to learning. Many of the most cultivated persons, whose names have been famous as students, have given only two or three hours a day to their books. If we make use of spare minutes in the midst of our work, and read a little, if but a page or a paragraph, we shall find our brain quickened and our toil lightened by just so much increased satisfaction as the book gives us. Nothing helps along the monotonous daily round so much as fresh and striking thoughts, to be considered while our hands are busy. A new thought from a new novel is like oil which reduces the friction of the machinery of life. What we remember from brief glimpses into books often serves as a stimulus to action, and becomes one of the most precious deposits in the treasury of our recollection. All knowledge is made up of small parts, which would seem insignificant in themselves, but which, taken together, are valuable weapons for the mind and substantial armor for the soul. "Read anything, continuously," says Dr. Johnson, "and you will be learned." The odd minutes which we are inclined to waste, (if carefully

availed of for instruction) will, in the long run, make golden hours and golden days that we shall be ever thankful for.—*Exchange.*

INFLUENCE OF THE MIND UPON THE BODY.—It has been customary when referring to the agency of the mind in producing bodily changes, to infer the phenomena exhibited to the patient's imagination. We say, for example, that a patient's imagination cures him when he is relieved of disease by an inter remedy, and that his imagination makes him sick after swallowing bread pills which he is told contain tartar emetic. More correctly, it is the expectation of the result that brings the action about. It is the confident belief that it will follow that causes the event to happen, on the principle, long ago announced, that "they can conquer who believe they can." The curious results, seen every day, of mental control over the body in health and disease are due to "expectant attention." The following case, reported by Sir John Forbes, is in print:—"An intelligent British officer suffered for years with violent attacks of cramp in the stomach, for which he had tried all the usual remedies, bismuth giving him the most relief. But after a time this remedy, in the largest doses, lost its effect, and sedatives merely palliated his sufferings, while they acted unfavorably on his general system. On one occasion, while exceedingly uncomfortable by the action of one of the preparations of opium given for the relief of his spasms, he was told that when next attacked a remedy of great power, but somewhat dangerous in its operation, would be given to him, provided that he would take it. He assented readily, and accordingly on the return of his spasms, a powder, consisting of ground biscuit was administered, the greatest anxiety being expressed at the same time in the hearing of the patient lest an overdose had been given. After the fourth dose the pain ceased; and in four successive attacks the biscuit powder afforded prompt relief.—*Home and School.*

MR. FINLAY'S NEW HEAD OF HAIR.—Here is something remarkable. A woman in New Haven was recently bereft of her scalp by the idiosyncrasies of a shaft and bit. The doctors saw that to remedy the evil they would have to resort to transplanting, and so they actually succeeded in getting a sufficient number of pieces from other people's heads to give this unfortunate woman a new scalp. We hope these New Haven doctors used more discretion than did he who attended a man named Finlay, who met with a similar accident in Oriskany, N. Y., some thirteen years ago. Bits of scalp from seventeen different persons were secured by this doctor and adroitly stitched to the head of Mr. Finlay. When it was done, people came miles to see Finlay's head, and Finlay himself with his checker board cranium, was the happiest man in Oriskany. But when the capillary glands got in working order, and the hair commenced to grow, the top of that man's head presented the most extraordinary spectacle on record. The doctor, who was about half the time in liquor, had consulted expediency rather than judgment, and secured that new scalp without any reference to future developments. We never saw anything like it. Here was a tuft of yellow hair, and next to it a bit of black, and then a flame of red, and a little like silk, and more like tow, with brown hair, and gray hair, and sandy hair, and cream colored hair scattered over his entire skull. And what a man that Finlay was, and nobody could blame him. He would stand up against the barn for an hour at a time and sob and swear. It was very fortunate that the doctor was dead. He went off two weeks before Finlay kept his hair cut short, but that didn't make any difference. Then he tried dyes, but they only made matters worse. Then he got a wig, and this covered up the deformity; but sometimes at church he would get asleep, and the wig would fall off, and make the children cry. Once at the county fair he fell asleep and the wig dropped off, and the committee on domestic goods, when they came around, stood in front of Finlay's head for some five minutes in rapt delight. They then immediately decided that it was the most ingenious piece of patch work in the list, and never discovered the mistake until they attempted to pin the premium card to it. At that Finlay awoke, and knocked down the chairman of the committee, and chased the others out of the building. We hope those New Haven doctors have been more particular, as it is not a subject to trifle with.—*Danbury News.*

LAUGHTER AS A MEDICINE.—A short time since two individuals were lying in one room very sick, one with brain fever, and the other with an aggravated case of the mumps. They were so low that watchers were needed every night, and it was thought doubtful if the one sick of fever would recover. A gentleman was engaged to watch over night, his duty being to wake the nurse whenever it became necessary to administer medicine. In the course of the night both watcher and nurse fell asleep. The man with the mumps lay watching the clock, and saw that it was time to give the fever patient his potion. He was unable to speak aloud, or to move any portion of his body except his arms, but, seizing a pillow, he managed to strike the water in the face with it. Thus suddenly awakened, the watcher sprang from his seat falling to the floor, and awakened both the nurse and fever patient. The incident struck the sick men as very ludicrous, and they laughed heartily at it for some fifteen or twenty minutes. When the doctor came in the morning he found his patients "vastly improved: said he never knew so sudden a turn for the better, and now both are up and well. Who says laughter is not the best medicine? And this reminds me of the writer of another case. A gentleman was suffering from an ulceration in the throat which at length became so swollen that his life was despaired of. His household came to his bedside to bid him farewell. Each individual shook hands with the dying man, and then went away weeping. Last of all came a pet ape, and shaking the man's hand, went away also with its hands over its eyes. It was so ludicrous a sight that the patient was forced to laugh, and laughed so heartily that the ulcer broke, and his life was saved.

WOMEN IN ADVERTISMENT.—Women should be more trusted and confided in as wives, mothers and sisters. They have a quick perception of right and wrong, and, without always knowing why, read the present and future, read characters and acts, designs and probabilities, where man sees no letter or sign. What else do we mean by the adage "mothers wit," save that woman has a quicker perception and reader or inventor than man? How often, when a man abandons the helm in despair, women seize it, and carries the home-ship through the storm! Men often flies from home and family to avoid impending poverty or ruin. Women seldom, if ever, forsok home thus. Women never evaded mere temporal calamity by suicide or desertion. The proud banker, rather than live to see his poverty gazzeted, may blow out his brains, and leave wife and children to want, protectorless. Loving women have counseled him to accept poverty, and live to cherish his family, and retrieve his fortune. Woman should be counseled and confided in. It is the beauty and glory of her nature that it instinctively grasps at and clings to the truth and right. Reason, man's greatest faculty, takes time to hesitate before it decides; woman's instinct never hesitates in its decision, and is scarcely ever wrong where it has even chances with reason. Woman feels where man thinks, acts where he deliberates, hopes where he desponds, and triumphs where he falls.

AN INCIDENT OF A CENTURY AGO.—The following touching incident is related by Bret Harte in his story of a very old lady:—"It was a terrible night; that Winter's night when she and the century were young together. The sun was lost at three o'clock; the snowy night came down like a white sheet that

flapped around the house, beat at the windows with its edges, and at last wrapped it in a close embrace. In the middle of the night they thought they heard above the wind a voice crying "Christus! Christus!" in a foreign tongue. They opened the door—no easy task in the north wind that pressed its strong shoulders against it—but nothing was to be seen but the drifting snow. The next morning dawned on fences hidden and a landscape changed and obliterated with drift. During the day they again heard the cry of "Christus!" (this time faint and hidden like a child's voice. They searched in vain: the drifted snow hid its secret. On the third day they broke a path to the fence, and then they heard the cry distinctly. Digging down, they found the body of a man—a Spanish sailor, dark and bearded, with ear-rings in his ears. As they stood gazing down at his cold and pulseless figure, the cry of "Christus!" again rose upon the wintry air, and they turned and fled in superstitious terror to the house. And then one of the children, bolder than the rest, knelt down and opened the dead man's rough jacket and found—what think you?—a little blue and green parrot nestling against his breast! It was the bird that had echoed mechanically the last despairing cry of the life that was given to save it. It was the bird that ever after, amid outlandish oaths and wilder sailor songs that I fear often shocked the pure ears of its gentle mistress and brought scandal into the Jerseys, still retained that one weird and mournful cry.

ADVICE TO A BROKEN-HEARTED YOUNG LADY.—A broken hearted young thing writes to a weekly paper as follows: "About three years ago I became acquainted with a young gentleman; and, although he never paid me any particular attentions, he would often accompany me to and from church, etc. But lately, I noticed a great change in him. He avoids me as much as possible, and starts if I address him. Can he have ceased to love me? for I know he did, though he never said so. If I thought he had, it would break my heart." Perhaps we ought not to interfere: in this matter, but as we know exactly what should be done with the young man we feel, as if we ought to speak out. Do not attempt to reason with him or cajole him or pacify him. The next time he calls take a monkey-wrench, fasten it securely upon his nose, lead him off to the dining-room, ask him what he means. If he won't answer, twist the wrench three or four times, and butt his head up against the stove or the mantelpiece until his gloom is dispelled. If he says he has ceased to love you, let your fingers daily with his ringlets lovingly for a few minutes, and then suddenly lift out a couple of handfuls, and have a man at hand to come in and sit on him awhile and knock out his teeth and jump up and down on him and be sociable. Then let him go, and commence your arrangements to rope in a fresh man. You cannot afford to waste your young life upon such a wretch as this; and where heart will not thro to heart, or soul respond to soul, the best thing to do is to contute the nose at once.—*Exchange.*

The seas around Japan are marvelously rich in rare species of crustacea, mollusca, and fishes, thus compensating for the paucity of the fauna of the islands. Besides the rarity and scientific value of many of the specimens furnished to our museums from the Japanese seas, the remarkable size of some of the animals caught—such as the crabs in the Bay of Yeddo, with arms which from tip to tip measure sixteen feet, the salmon of Yezo, and the cuttlefish of the western coast—seems to border on the incredible. During the month of March a huge cephalopod was caught near the town of Kisawazu, which lies directly across the bay from Yokohama. While some fishermen were fishing in a boat they were startled by the appearance of an enormous cuttlefish, which had seized the long narrow prow of the boat, and was winding its tentacles around it, as if to drag it under. The sailors, in no way dismayed, attacked the creature, and after much pounding killed it. Its body, preserved by salt, was on exhibition for several weeks in Toki (Jedo). Even in its dry and greatly shrunken state the body alone measured over six feet in length, and from the end of the longest arm to the top of the body was a little over sixteen feet. Dr. Videle, a French physician residing in the Japanese capital, made great efforts to obtain the salted specimen for a scientific institution in Paris, but failed. Cuttlefish four and five feet long were often caught by the fishermen who bring their wares to Yokohama. Perhaps the story of the Sea Devil, in Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea," may not be greatly exaggerated, though, as Prof. Winchell says, it is told "unscientifically."

MEASURING LIGHTNING.—The length of a flash of lightning is generally greatly underestimated. The longest known was measured by M. F. Petit, at Toulouse. This flash was ten and a half miles long. Arago once measured a series which averaged from seven to eight miles in length. The longest interval ever remarked between a flash and the report was seventy-two seconds, which would correspond with a distance of fourteen miles. Direct researches have shown that a storm is seldom heard at a greater distance than from seven to ten miles, while the average are barely heard over four or five miles off. This fact is the more curious as cannon may be distinctly heard double or treble that distance, and in special cases much further.

PRECOCOITY GENIUS.—Nothing is more remarkable than the very precocious age at which musical composers have distinguished themselves. Mozart published his first two works anterior to the celebration of his eighth birthday. At the same age he performed in England before the royal family.—Beethoven, a pupil of Haydn, at thirteen years old, was capable of playing extempore fantasies that delighted musicians of talent. Rossini, born at Pesaro, at the age of twelve years had a fine voice and sang in the churches of his native place. In 1813, at twenty-one years of age, he wrote his celebrated opera of "Tancredi"—*Visitor.*

They have got a woman in Toledo, it is said, who cannot speak without rhyming. In all her conversation about the house, even in her orders to her servant girls, she uses poetry as the vehicle of her orders. The rhyming mania seized her after a severe fit of sickness, and now she cannot get rid of it.

EQUALLY DECIDED.—"Now, Willie, dear," said Fanny, "do have a little courage. When I have a powder to take, I don't like it any more than you do, but I make up my mind that I will take it, and I do." "And when I have a powder to take," replied Willie, "I make up my mind that I won't take it, and I don't."

BREAKFAST.—EPPS'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills."—*Civil Service Gazette.* Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk. Each packet is labelled—"James Epps & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London."

MANUFACTURERS OF COCOA.—We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps & Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in the Easton Road, London.—See article in *Cassell's Household Guide.*

WANTED.

At St. Columban's County Two Mountains, an ELEMENTARY TEACHER. For particulars apply to 22-3 JOHN HANNA, Sect. Treas.

**WANTED.**

For the Roman Catholic Separate School, Eganville, a qualified Male Teacher for the year A.D. 1874. Applications stating Salary, &c., to be made to  
**JAS. McDERMOTT,**  
**M. J. KEARNEY,**  
 Trustees.  
 or to  
**S. HOWARD,**  
 Sec.-Treasurer.

**INFORMATION WANTED**

OF DANIEL O'NEILL, when last heard from, in 1861, he was in the employ of Mr. Headley, Lower Lachine Road, Montreal. Any information concerning him will be thankfully received by his brother, Patrick O'Neill, Pioneer City, Deer Lodge County, Montana Territory, U. S.

**DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE,**  
 Nos. 18, 20 & 22 Duke Street,  
 Toronto, Ont.

**DIRECTED BY THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS**

This thoroughly Commercial Establishment is under the distinguished patronage of His Grace, the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the City. Having long felt the necessity of a Boarding School in the city, the Christian Brothers have been untiring in their efforts to procure a favorable site whereon to build; they have now the satisfaction to inform their patrons and the public that such a place has been selected, combining advantages rarely met with. The Institution, hitherto known as the "Bank of Upper Canada," has been purchased with this view and is fitted up in a style which cannot fail to render it a favorite resort to students. The spacious building of the Bank—now adapted to educational purposes—the ample and well-devised playgrounds and the ever-refreshing breezes from great Ontario all concur in making "De La Salle Institute" whatever its directors could claim for it, or any of its patrons desire. The Class-rooms, study-halls, dormitory and refectory, are on a scale equal to any in the country. With greater facilities than heretofore, the Christian Brothers will now be better able to promote the physical, moral and intellectual development of their students committed to their care. The system of government is mild and paternal, yet firm in enforcing the observance of established discipline. No student will be retained whose manners and morals are not satisfactory: students of all denominations are admitted. The Academic Year commences on the first Monday in September, and ends in the beginning of July.

**COURSE OF STUDIES.**

The Course of Studies in the Institute is divided into two departments—Primary and Commercial.

**PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.**

**SECOND CLASS.**

Religious Instruction, Spelling, Reading, Notions of Arithmetic and Geography, Object Lessons, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

**FIRST CLASS.**

Religious Instruction, Spelling and Defining (with drill on vocal elements), Penmanship, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, History, Principles of Politeness, Vocal Music.

**COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.**

**SECOND CLASS.**

Religious Instruction, Reading, Orthography, Writing, Grammar, Geography, History, Arithmetic, (Mental and Written), Book-keeping (Single and Double Entry), Algebra, Mensuration, Principles of Politeness, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

**FIRST CLASS.**

Religious Instruction, Select Readings, Grammar, Composition and Rhetoric, Synonyms, Epistolary Correspondence, Geography (with use of Globes), History (Ancient and Modern), Arithmetic (Mental and Written), Penmanship, Book-keeping (the latest and most practical forms, by Single and Double Entry), Commercial Correspondence, Lectures on Commercial Law, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Trigonometry, Linear Drawing, Practical Geometry, Architecture, Navigation, Surveying, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Principles of Politeness, Elocution, Vocal and Instrumental Music, French.

For young men not desiring to follow the entire Course, a particular Class will be opened in which Book-keeping, Mental and Written Arithmetic, Grammar and Composition, will be taught.

**TERMS**

Board and Tuition, per month, \$12 00  
 Half Boarders, " " 7 00

**PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT.**

2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 4 00  
 1st Class, " " 5 00

**COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.**

2nd Class, Tuition, per quarter, 6 00  
 1st Class, " " 6 00

Payments quarterly, and invariably in advance. No deduction for absence except in cases of protracted illness or dismissal.

**EXTRA CHARGES.**—Drawing, Music, Piano and Violin.

Monthly Reports of behaviour, application and progress, are sent to parents or guardians. For further particulars apply at the Institute.

**BROTHER ARNOLD,**  
 Director.

Toronto, March 1, 1873.

**THOMAS P. FORAN, B.A., B.C.L.,**  
 ADVOCATE, SOLICITOR, &c.,  
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**INVITATION—FURS!!!**

Ladies and Gentlemen are Requested to call and examine the Varied and Elegant Stock of Furs made up this Fall at

**O'FLAHERTY & BODEN'S,**  
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N.B.—Furs Re-made, Repaired, and Cleaned.

**INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869.**

**AND ITS AMENDMENTS.**

In the Matter of **FREDERICK Y. C. HILL**, of the City and District of Montreal, Upholsterer and Trader, as well individually as having carried on business in partnership with **GEORGE F. DEAN**, under the name and firm of **G. F. DEAN & COMPANY**

An Insolvent. His Estate to me, and the Creditors are notified to meet at the Court House, in the City of Montreal, in the room wherein proceedings under the said Act are usually held, on Tuesday, the Twenty Seventh day of January, Instant, (A.D. 1874) at the hour of three of the Clock in the afternoon, to receive Statements of his affairs and to appoint an Assignee.

**A. B. STEWART,**  
 Interim Assignee.

Montreal 7th January 1873.

**\$5 TO \$20 per day. Agents wanted!** All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments, or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address **G. STINSON & CO.,** Portland Maine.

**ENGLISH CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS.**

The subscribers have just received, FROM DUBLIN, a very fine assortment of ENGLISH CATHOLIC PRAYER BOOKS with a great variety of bindings and AT VERY LOW PRICES; amongst them will be found the cheapest book, bound in cloth, at 13 cts, to the very finest, bound in morocco, velvet, and ivory, with clasps, at 35 cents to \$7.50 PLEASE CALL AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELF.

ALSO  
 ROSARIES, FONTS, MEDALS, LACE PICTURES, STATUARY, MEDALLOINS, CRUCIFIXES, &c.

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 Dec 1st 1873. 16-3m

**PROSPECTUS FOR 1874. — SEVENTH YEAR**  
**"THE ALDINE,"**

An Illustrated Monthly Journal, Universally Admitted to be the Handsomest Periodical in the World. A Representative and Champion of American Taste.

**NOT FOR SALE IN BOOK OR NEWS STORES.** THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it has been bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, THE ALDINE is a unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume cannot duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost; and then, there are the chromos, besides!

**ART DEPARTMENT, 1874.**

The illustrations of THE ALDINE have won a world-wide reputation, and in the art centres of Europe it is an admitted fact that its wood cuts are examples of the highest perfection ever attained. The common prejudice in favor of "steel plates," is rapidly yielding to a more educated and discriminating taste which recognizes the advantages of superior artistic quality with greater facility of production. The wood-cuts of THE ALDINE possess all the delicacy and elaborate finish of the most costly steel plate, while they afford a better rendering of the artist's original.

To fully realize the wonderful work which THE ALDINE is doing for the cause of art culture in America, it is only necessary to consider the cost to the people of any other decent representations of the productions of great painters.

In addition to designs by the members of the National Academy, and other noted American artists, THE ALDINE will reproduce examples of the best foreign masters, selected with a view to the highest artistic success and greatest general interest. Thus the subscriber to THE ALDINE will, at a trifling cost, enjoy in his own home the pleasures and refining influences of true art.

The quarterly tinted plates for 1874 will be by Thos. Moran and J. D. Woodward. The Christmas issue for 1874 will contain special designs appropriate to the season, by our best artists, and will surpass in attractions any of its predecessors.

**PREMIUM FOR 1874.**

Every subscriber to THE ALDINE for the year 1874 will receive a pair of chromos. The original pictures were printed in oil for the publishers of THE ALDINE, by Thomas Moran, whose great Colorado picture was purchased by Congress for ten thousand dollars. The subjects were chosen to represent "The East" and "The West." One is a view in the White Mountains, New Hampshire; the other gives The Cliffs of Green River, Wyoming Territory. The difference in the nature of the scenes themselves is a pleasing contrast, and affords a good display of the artist's scope and coloring. The chromos are each worked from thirty distinct plates, and are in size (12 x 16) and appearance exact facsimiles of the originals. The presentation of a worthy example of America's greatest landscape painter to the subscribers of THE ALDINE was a bold but peculiarly happy idea, and its successful realization is attested by the following testimonial, over the signature of Mr. Moran himself.

**NEWARK, N. J., Sept 20th, 1873.**  
**MESSES. JAMES SUTTON & Co.**  
 Gentlemen,—I am delighted with the proofs in color of your chromos. They are wonderfully successful representations by mechanical process of the original paintings.

Very respectfully,  
**(Signed) THOS. MORAN.**  
 These chromos are in every sense American. They are by an original American process, with material of American manufacture, from designs of American scenery by an American painter, and presented to subscribers to the first successful American Art Journal. If no better because of all this, they will certainly possess an interest no foreign production can inspire, and neither are they any the worse if by reason of peculiar facilities of production they cost the publishers only a trifle, while equal in every respect to other chromos that are sold single for double the subscription price of THE ALDINE. Persons of taste will prize these pictures for themselves—not for the price they did or did not cost, and will appreciate the enterprise that renders their distribution possible.

If any subscriber should indicate a preference for a figure subject, the publishers will send "Thoughts of Home," a new and beautiful chromo, 14 x 20 inches, representing a little Italian exile whose speaking eyes betray the longings of his heart.

**TERMS.**

\$5 per annum, in advance, with oil Chromos free. For 50 CENTS EXTRA, the chromos will be sent, mounted, varnished, and prepaid by mail.

THE ALDINE will, hereafter, be obtainable only by subscription. There will be no reduced or club rate; cash for subscriptions must be sent to the publishers direct, or handed to the local canvasser, without responsibility to the publishers, except in cases where the certificate is given bearing the fac-simile signature of James Sutton & Co.

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 58 MAIDEN LANE, New York.

**CANADA,**  
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 Dist. of Montreal.

In the SUPERIOR COURT,  
 In the matter of **GEORGE HENSHAW, Junior,**  
 An Insolvent.

On Thursday, the Nineteenth day of February next, the Undersigned will apply to the said Court for a discharge under the said Act.

**GEORGE HENSHAW, Jr.,**  
 by **J. S. ARCHIBALD,**  
 Attorney ad litem.

MONTREAL, 19th December, 1873. 19-5

**REMOVAL.**

**JOHN CROWE,**  
**BLACK AND WHITE SMITH,**  
 LOCK-SMITH,  
**BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER**

AND  
**GENERAL JOBBER**  
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JACK and other stories, \$1 75  
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Dec. 12, 1873. 17-3m

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