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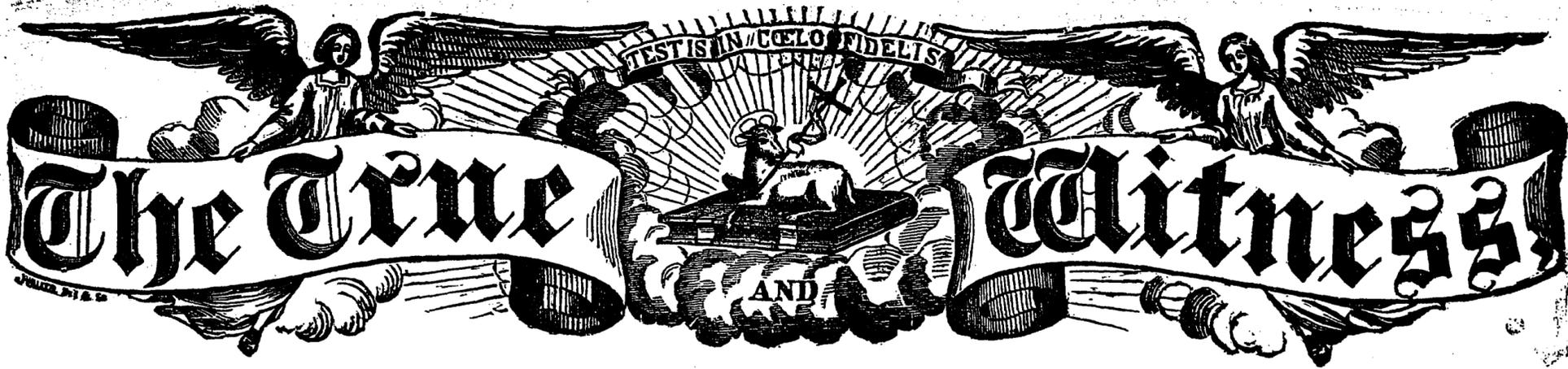
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XX. MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1870. No. 32.

THE DOUBLE SACRIFICE, OR THE PONTIFICAL ZOUAVES.

A TALE OF CASTELFIDARDO. Translated from the Flemish of the Rev. S. Daems Canon Regular of the Order of Premonstratensians. (Abbe of Tongerlo, Belgium.) CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

'Be it so,' answered Victor; 'but this does not free me from a debt of eternal gratitude and friendship. But what extraordinary disposition of Providence were you sent just now for my preservation? and, if it be not an indiscreet question, how comes my antagonist, who has lived for so many years in Belgium, to be so well known to you?' 'It was indeed a disposition of Divine Providence which sent me to this spot. Know then, my friend, (but ask me no more than I am about to tell you,) your base antagonist is my own brother—a prodigal son who has overwhelmed his family with sorrow. You may judge whether I, even in the midst of my grief for his wickedness, have reason to account myself happy to have saved him from a horrible crime. My poor brother! he was once brave and good; but evil companions and above all, secret societies, have been his destruction. 'Terrible events, which alas! have laid a weight of years upon my heart, obliged him to leave this country. We had heard nothing of him at the first glance, for, in the days of his innocence, Nunziata was Gennaro's darling, and years of crime had not so utterly changed his appearance, but that she at once knew the face which was ever before her memory. Seeing him in company with a Pontifical Volunteer, anxious forebodings filled her heart, and she hastened home at once to make known the matter to me. I followed you immediately in the direction pointed out by her, hoping to find an opportunity of speaking to my brother alone; but when I saw you strike into a side path, and lost sight of you in the coppice, a terror seized me of approaching; I forced my way through the bushes. You know the rest.' 'Oh, yes!' answered Victor earnestly. 'My noble friend! I know I owe my preservation to you. Oh! how can I repay you? Stefano—let me call you so, as an old friend—Stefano, we will pray together for your erring brother.'

'Ubbappy one,' answered Nunziata, 'I was not mistaken; you had your victim beside you Gennaro, Gennaro, have you stifled the voice of your conscience for ever? Does his bloody shade—you well know whose—never come to disturb your rest?' 'Away, once more,' cried the 'carbonaro' with increasing anger. 'Let me pass, Nunziata, or I will trample on your body.' She sprang forward like a lioness at bay. 'Well!' she cried, with all a Roman's courage. 'Well, lift your guilty hand against your sister; but Gennaro, I fear you not. No! I fear you not, and you shall bear me, and bear me to the end.' 'Out of my way, woman,' thundered he, pushing her out of the path, 'and say to Stefano, to him who has balked me of my revenge, that I swear an eternal and unmitigable hate against him.' Nunziata in the meanwhile had recovered herself. 'And to me, also,' she replied, 'for it was through me, in the first place, that you were balked of your vengeance. God knows I can better bring you to a better mind; but your heart, brother is shut against me. Your hour is not yet come, and oh! will it ever come?' 'My hour, the hour of vengeance. Yes,' muttered he, as he suddenly broke from her. 'The hour of grace,' said she with a sigh. 'Oh! Gennaro, you once loved me so dearly. In the name of our love, take with you the remembrance of my last words. Anticipate the hour of justice be it but by a moment.' He vouchsafed not to listen to her any further. She returned weeping to the city. She had hardly entered the house when Stefano and Victor came in. 'I have spoken to him, but he will hear nothing. Oh, God! Oh God! Is there a hope left for his poor soul?' She now observed Victor. 'Pardon,' cried she falling on her knees before him, 'pardon.' 'Stand up, Signorina,' said the Zouave, shocked at the sight. 'Do not! I owe my safety to your brother!' 'But he,' she sobbed, 'he is my brother.' 'A divine miracle,' answered the Zouave gently. 'An erring brother, for whose return we shall all pray together.' Nunziata looked at him in amazement; there was not the slightest shadow of anger on his countenance, nothing was visible there but tender compassion. 'Signor, you are an angel.' 'Very far from it, Signorina Nunziata,' replied Victor smiling; 'and don't call me Signor, but simply Victor, for I want to be a brother to you and Stefano. My duty will soon call me from Rome, but I hope soon to return, and to be received as a child of the house. Spill it not be so, dear Stefano.'

Stefano warmly pressed his hand. Victor had found fast friends in this foreign land. He kept perfect silence with regard to the circumstances which had nearly proved fatal to him, making them known to none but Joseph and Martin, who determined to keep a strict watch over his safety. On the following day Victor received a letter from his mother who told him that she had observed a wonderful change in his father's demeanor. He who had formerly listened with visible coldness to any tidings from his son, had suddenly evinced great eagerness for his last letter. He had desired her to write immediately to Victor, and ask for a speedy reply and recommend him strongly to keep clear of Maso if he should meet with him. 'For the fellow is brewing mischief for my child.' Delighted with the good news, Victor lost no time in setting his parent's anxiety at rest, and seeing no necessity to make known to them the danger which he had but now escaped, he simply assured them that Maso had done nothing to injure him, for that his plans had come to naught. How came the elder Morren to be possessed by so sudden a desire to hear of Victor? And how came he thus to suspect the evil designs of the 'carbonaro' who had spoken to him of his intended departure, and who assuredly would not have informed him of the object of his journey to Rome? CHAPTER VIII.—THE SPIRIT OF GOOD AND THE SPIRIT OF EVIL. The feudal castle of Schrambeek, with which we made the reader acquainted in the beginning of our story, is a visible monument of the Middle Ages. A heavy square building, defended at each corner by a strong tower, is connected by a wing in front with a fifth gigantic tower, which seems to keep continual watch to bar all access to the interior of the castle. The castle is defended on three sides by a

deep moat, and surrounded on the fourth by a half-circle of buildings surmounted by turrets. The deep splay of the windows and the narrow loopholes, testify, even to an exterior view, the resistance which those thick walls could have opposed to any hostile attack. The castle had striven for many a century against the assaults of the elements, and now bears many and grievous tokens of the wounds which it has received from the destructive hand of time. The weather cocks are rusted on the turrets, the gates broken, the walls split by the incessant dropping of water, and weeds sown by many a wind have taken root on the battle meads. A part of the old castle lies already in ruins, and time is surely, but slowly, doing its work on the rest. Yet how striking is the half-fallen castle in its picturesque decay! How impressive is the sight of this long-enduring witness of the life of our forefathers. O, how often in my youth, when I used to come to spend some time in Schrambeek I dreamed away hour after hour—gazing upon those grey walls, and calling to life once more the old warriors who once dwelt there! How eagerly did I turn over every book that fell in my way, how closely did I question every villager in Schrambeek to discover everything that was to be known about the old place! and he books told me the history of the castle, which, however, has nothing to do with the purport of my tale. And the villagers told me the traditions of their forefathers, and here and there one of the simplest among them would whisper that the castle was haunted; but where is the ruin of which the like may not be said? A few days before the events related in our last chapter, the elder Morren, with his friend Ernest Van Dormael, were taking a walk over the hills in the north-west of Schrambeek. Ernest came on the previous evening to visit Morren at his country-house, or rather, with the finished design to lay a snare for the philosopher which might draw him deeper down into the gulf of unbelief. Yet having been unable to see Mynheer Morren alone, he had no opportunity of carrying out his plan. He had, therefore, proposed a walk to the castle on pretext of visiting the ruins, but in reality to secure a private interview with his host. Their way lay by the 'Trooskapel.' Teresa was there, praying devoutly. 'Ah Teresa,' said Morren, who knew her well and often gave her alms, for he was a kind hearted man. 'Ah, Teresa, there you are always at your prayers. It seems to me that you never do anything else but pray.' Teresa stood up and leaned upon her crutch. 'Ah! what should an old cripple like me have better to do?' she asked. 'And, without giving him time to answer—' 'Do you know,' continued she, 'for whom I was praying?' 'How should I know?' 'Well, I am going to tell you. I was praying for our children at Rome; for your Victor, Mynheer, for Joseph and Martin.' 'Bah! as for Martin,' answered Morren, 'he has not much to thank you for. Did you not send him away yourself?' 'Do you think,' answered Teresa, 'that I have not the heart of a mother? Ah, Mynheer, poor people love their children as well, and some times better than the rich. Do you think that the thought of my absent child never troubles me, that I have no anxious fears about the lot which perhaps awaits him?' 'English woman,' interrupted Ernest scornfully, 'whom have you to thank but yourself. Have I not just heard you sent him on this expedition yourself? Why did you not keep him at home; then you might have spared yourself the trouble of all the fruitless prayers that you are saying here.' Teresa looked at the scoffer with a piercing eye. 'Are you a Christian?' asked she. 'Your words do not sound as if you were.' 'Very possibly not,' answered Ernest contemptuously. 'Then you will not understand me. Still I will tell you why I did not keep my boy at home; because,' continued she slowly, 'I am not a mother only but a Christian also. Moreover, I was a Christian before I was a mother, and because the Father of all Christians, is threatened, should I at such a time of danger shrink from my duty and keep the child of my love at home? If I did, could not God as a punishment for my faithless selfishness send my son even from my side? Can He not, as the reward of duty fulfilled, preserve him even in the midst of the enemy's bullets?' Mynheer Morren was astonished; he had never heard the beggar so eloquent.

A mocking smile played on Ernest's lip. 'God! God!' said he, 'that is the word by which you explain everything. But where is God? Have you ever seen him?' 'As if we were to believe nothing but what we have seen! I have never seen you before, Mynheer,' said Teresa laughing, 'and so you have never been.' 'To see God,' she continued, 'is impossible to our eyes, yet everything around tells me that He is.' 'Come, come,' muttered Ernest, driven off the field by the beggar woman's biting remarks. 'What is the use of talking to this stupid old woman. There is no God, and that is the end of the matter.' 'No; that is not the end of the matter,' Teresa cried after him. 'Be well assured, Mynheer, an hour will come when you will desire with all your heart to believe in God.—Will He then give you grace to do so. I fear not.' Ernest bit his lip with rage. This was the second time that the inevitable hour of death had been brought before him as an hour of confusion and despair to the proud free-thinker. He seemed not to be yet at the end of the misfortunes which beset his stay at Schrambeek, for at that moment a messenger came to summon Mynheer Morren upon pressing business. The free thinker's plan was set aside, but he determined to continue his walk round the castle, in the hope that he might find an opportunity later in the day of carrying it out. He was now close to the castle, and as the gate stood open and he knew that it was unoccupied, he entered it without ceremony. He went through several rooms, until at last he found a winding stair in one of the cases, still uninjured, which brought him to a second floor. Having looked around him for some time, he was about to descend by another stair, when he found himself in complete darkness. The ground broke suddenly under his feet, he rolled down, remained for a moment hanging over a vault, which broke under the weight of his body and he fell on the soft ground at the bottom of a dark pit. He was only a little stunned, and soon recovered his consciousness, but his position was anything but pleasant. He caught a glimpse of a faint light, high, very high, above his head; he felt the walls of his dungeon round and round—there was no stair, no door, nothing which offered him a means of escape. Had he found his grave here already? Had his awful hour which had been just now foretold to him already come? The miserable wretch entirely lost his presence of mind; he never reflected that Mynheer Morren was sure before long to come in search of him, and saw nothing before him but impending death. The cold sweat stood on his face, and he paced round and round his dungeon, howling like a wild beast. Suddenly he thought he heard a slight noise at the top of the wall. He listened. 'Who is there, within?' cried a voice through the crevice of the wall. 'On, save me! save me!' cried the wretched man, recovering a gleam of hope at the sound of a human voice. 'Who are you?' 'A stranger visiting the castle, who has fallen into this hole.' Teresa, for it was her voice, as she passed by had heard the howling of the prisoner. She smiled as a thought crossed her mind. 'Ah! cried she, 'this is the hour I told of—the hour of God's vengeance.' 'Oh, no!' he screamed; 'don't say that. Help me out, cost what it may. I will reward you. I will give you much gold.' 'Bah!' said Teresa, 'what do I want with gold?' 'Much gold,' he repeated again. 'Do you believe now,' said the beggar, 'that there is a God?' 'Help, help,' cried he from within. 'I will not help you, and nobody will help you, for everybody in the village believes that this tower is haunted; nobody will dare to come near you.' The free-thinker began to howl again. Teresa could hardly help laughing. 'Do you believe now that there is a God?' 'Save me, save me!' cried he, out of the pit. 'I will not save you unless you acknowledge that there is a God. Very good, you will not. Farewell, then, I go and leave you alone with his avenging arm.' 'Wretched woman,' muttered the free-thinker. 'Well, yes,' screamed he, 'there is a God.' 'Very good. Now I will get some one to help you. Wait a moment.' And she ran into the garden beside the castle.

'Farrer Nellis,' said she, 'there is a rat in the well; a poor wretch in the 'Spectre's Tower.' 'Come and help him out.' 'In the Spectre's Tower?' said Nellis in a fright. 'I am not going there.' 'Nonsense,' said Teresa, 'with your superstition. You're no child now, and I assure you it is a living man that has fallen in. Would you leave him to die, for fear of spectres which only exist in your own fancy?' With great difficulty she persuaded the good man to follow her. They soon reached the dungeon which had received so unexpected a guest. Teresa, better acquainted than Nellis with the different parts of the castle, carefully made an opening in the vault beside the staircase by which the free thinker had descended. It seemed as if a wraith had been removed from his breast; he breathed more freely. The beggar threw him a rope. 'Listen this well round your waist,' said she. 'Now, Nellis, draw it up, but carefully, for the vault is ruinous. One, two, three. Very good. Here he is.' Van Dormael was saved; but bring once saved he was furious against his deliverer. Had not that peasant woman won a most shameful victory over him, the proud free-thinker, and forced him to do homage to God, though only with his lips. He flung her a few gold pieces. The beggar rejected them with contempt. 'Keep your gold, Mynheer,' said she, scornfully, 'but henceforth carry not your blasphemies so far, for you see the fear of death can make you change your tone. Nellis, be so good as to bring Mynheer to harbor, for my company may not be agreeable to him.' And she hobbled on with her crutch. The free thinker had not found his stay at Schrambeek very pleasant, and was glad to find himself on the same day in Morren's company on the way to the railroad. He had determined now to carry out his plan. 'My dear friend,' he began, as soon as they were out of the village, 'I have hitherto had no opportunity of making known to you the principal object of my journey.' Morren said with some surprise: 'The principal object of your journey? Had you another than a visit of pleasure, Ernest?' 'Assuredly,' he replied, 'I came to prove my friendship and regard for you. You know, my good friend, that a number of your most intimate friends are members of the powerful society of Freemasons. Well, it is known that you have given your son permission to enter the Pope's service. Allow me to tell you, my friend, that his has done you harm in the estimation of your old companions. You are suspected of being no longer firm in your principles.' 'But, Ernest, do they not see that it is the very strength of my principles which has obliged me to leave Victor free to follow his own?' 'Well and good,' replied Van Dormael, 'if you had only allowed him liberty, but they will have it that you sympathize in his undertaking. This weakness (so I will call it) bears amongst your friends the name of cowardice, and they cannot forgive you for appearing to take part in the defence of the Papacy.' 'Far from it,' interrupted Morren, 'and it is false, Ernest, to say that I have approved Victor's resolve. I have simply left him to exercise his free choice.' 'Be it so,' answered his companion, 'and I am personally convinced that you have in no respect altered your opinions, but our friends think otherwise. I will deal openly with you. Some members of the society, who do not view you with a very friendly eye, because you refuse to join us, have represented the matter in the darkest colors. They have described you as wavering in your convictions and on the way back to the bigotry of your youth, and have brought Victor's case forward in confirmation of their conviction.' 'But all this is nothing to the purpose, as I have told you before,' answered Morren sharply. 'No, my friend; I know it,' answered Van Dormael. 'I said so myself at the 'Lodge,' but what can one do? They think otherwise. Let us come to the point, however. This is what I have to propose to you: Your honor and interest require that you should give a public contradiction to this slander. I have come, therefore, to advise and beseech you to join the society of Freemasons. You will thus show that you are the same bold, undaunted thinker as ever; you will shut the mouth of slander, and regain the confidence of your old friends.' 'Ernest,' answered Morren calmly, 'I thank you for your advice, for I am sure it is prompted by friendship, but I cannot follow it. You know what I have often said to you; being an 'undaunted thinker,' as you call me, I cannot place my reason under the bondage of Free-ma-

A brutal murder was committed in Tipperary on Monday. A farmer named Hynes, while standing in the road outside his house, was struck by a pitchfork from behind. The progs entered his head, traversing the brain. Two men have been arrested.

The 'Freemans' correspondent says:—Mr. Geo. Smith, a landlord residing near Kanturk, in the county Cork, was fired at last evening while at dinner, and was wounded in the legs by slugs. It is stated that the intending assassin took aim deliberately through the window of the dining-room, but has been able to escape. Mr. Smith, it is understood in a short time since received a threatening letter in reference to some 'notices to quit' which he had served on some of his tenants.

It is stated that Mr. Baron Hughes will try the petition which the Conservatives of Derry have determined to present against the return of Mr. Dowse, on the grounds of intimidation. The other judges on the rota for the trial of election petitions this year are Baron Dwyer and Mr. Justice Morris. The first-named will proceed to Longford to try the petition against the election of Captain Reginald Greville-Nugent. The latter goes to Malway to try the petition presented by Major Knox against Mr. Henry Munster.

A Cork correspondent says:—A large crowd of persons to-night paraded the streets carrying tar barrels and accompanied by a band. The police stopped the marching and seized the barrels. The proposed supper to the returned Fenians has been postponed to the 17th of March—St. Patrick's Day—when a 'demonstration' is intended.

A man named McDonogh, who resided at Roslevin, some miles from Salsburgh, Mayo, is in custody on a charge of murdering his wife. The circumstances alleged are of a barbarous nature. It is stated that violent quarrels took place frequently during the past twelve months between the prisoner and the deceased, and that a few days ago, after some angry words had passed between them, the murder was committed. A heavy blunt weapon must have been used. The skull was broken in two places, and so was the right arm of the deceased. The suspicions of some persons who lived in the neighborhood having been aroused, they visited the house and found the remains, bruised and charred, behind the fire. No judicial inquiry into the affair has taken place up to the present.—Freeman.

On the 22nd ult., the assizes for the county Clare were opened at Ennis by Judge O'Brien, who, in addressing the grand jury, said that having regard to the period which had elapsed since the previous assizes, the returns of the inspector-general were so satisfactory. Some of the cases were, however, far from satisfactory. Some of the cases were, however, far from satisfactory. Some of the cases were, however, far from satisfactory.

A pastoral letter from Cardinal Oulleu in denunciation of Fenianism and other secret societies, as dangerous to eternal salvation and to political prosperity, was read in all the Dublin churches on Sunday.

At a meeting of the Cork Farmers' Club, on Saturday, a report was adopted disapproving of several clauses in the Land Bill. A resolution was passed declaring that no bill would be acceptable to the tenants of Ireland that did not secure them peaceful enjoyment of their holdings and all improvements, with fair adjustment of rent.

The 'Irish Times' correspondent says:—Mr. George Smyth, of Knockadran, near Drough Colliery, lately purchased a portion of the lands of Knockadran and was farming it. Requiring the entire lands for his own use, he informed the tenants of his intention to take up the land, and several objections were served, to be tried at the coming assizes in Cork and at the quarter sessions court, to be held in Kanturk next June. It appears that from time to time he received threatening notices through the Post-office telling him not to eject and let the people alone. These notices he disregarded, and on last Saturday night, as he was in his parlour, the weapon of an assassin was levelled at him, the ball going right through the calves of his legs and inflicting two fearful wounds. Such diabolical acts as these deserve the highest censure from every right thinking man in the community; and it is hoped that the authorities will speedily bring to justice the fellows who have done such a base act. The police got information at once of the terrible outrage, and arrested one man on suspicion. No magisterial inquiry has yet been made.

A correspondent of the 'Dublin Freeman' says:—A few nights since a party of seven or eight men, with their faces disguised, called at the house of a farmer named Thomas Donohoe, residing at Cresslogh near Killoah, county Cavan, and obliging Donohoe and his wife to get out of bed to which they had retired, placed them on their knees, and with pistols presented at their heads, swore them to return the purchase money of their farm, which Donohoe had recently disposed of to a man named Ousack, with the intention of emigrating to America himself. It appears that the sale of the farm by private contract gave umbrage to some persons in the locality who were anxious to get it; and the object of endeavoring to force Donohoe to break through it was to have the farm.

Lately, as some of the police from Bronghderg, county Tyrone, were on duty at a place called Golee, they came on a party of smugglers, busily engaged in illicit distillation. On the approach of the police constabulary seized the smugglers, who disappeared and ran away in all directions carrying with them the most portable of the apparatus employed in the manufacture of whiskey. Two of their number, however, who were engaged in emptying the still, were not able to make off as quickly as their companions were overtaken by the police, on whom they turned and made fight and one of them who was armed with a pitchfork, stabbed a policeman in the groin. One arrest was made, but the police found it necessary to release their prisoner and save themselves from attack by a speedy retreat.

A correspondent of the 'Dublin Evening Mail' says, 'A most extraordinary, and I believe, well founded rumour has reached me to the effect that the Lord Chancellor of Ireland is about to proceed to Rome, at the request of the Government, upon confidential business with reference to the state of Ireland.'

The Wicklow Peasants.—The consideration of the Wicklow Peasants has been resumed before the House of Lords, and it fully establishes the truth of the common saying that truth is stranger than fiction. Sir Roundell Palmer informed their lordships that the child who is put forward as the heir is no other than the offspring of a pauper named Mary Best, for a time an inmate of the Liverpool Workhouse, and this Mary Best parted with the child to Mrs. Howard, who has figured so conspicuously as the mother of the pretended heir. Photography, always an interesting science, has done much good in other ways than in administering to personal vanity. In the case of this disputed claim it has brought to light this extraordinary disclosure. A number of photographs were shown to Mary Best, and in one of them she immediately recognized the lady, Mrs. Howard, who induced her by money to part with her child? When your highly-colored paintings in novels are pronounced overdrawn and unnatural and their existence in real life denied, you have a ready and irresistible answer in—Mary Best. But a pertinent question stands outside this—is it right, assuming the foregoing statement to be correct—and Sir Roundell Palmer professes his ability to prove it before the Lords—that the authorities of the Workhouse should countenance, under their own eyes, this sale of human flesh and blood for purposes of which they are ignorant? Manchester World.

DEATH OF MICHAEL STANTON.—Irishmen who remember the days of O'Connell and his associates in the cause of Catholic Emancipation will learn with deep regret the death of one of his most trusted friends, Michael Stanton. He died on Thursday night at his residence in Kingston. Mr. Stanton took an active part in the politics of a past generation. As proprietor of the Morning Register, a journal at one time of great and deserved influence, and as an able writer, he largely contributed to the formation of that public opinion which in the hands of O'Connell demolished the remnant of the penal laws. Mr. Stanton abounded in information on the social and economic condition of Ireland. No man of his day surpassed him in a knowledge of the tangled financial relations between England and Ireland arising out of the Act of Union and the subsequent consolidation of British and Irish Exchequers. His writings on this and other Irish subjects will be appreciated by future historians. After Emancipation he joined O'Connell in the Repeal agitation, and obtained one of three prizes given by the Repeal Association for the best essays on Repeal. Mr. Stanton was elected Alderman of the North Dock Ward in the first Town Council after the Municipal Reform Act. He subsequently filled the office of Lord Mayor with great distinction. As Collector-General of Rates under the 12th and 13th Victories, which amalgamated nine different municipal taxes, he organized that useful department, and during the long period he held the office gave general satisfaction by his courtesy and forbearance in hard times. He was universally respected.—Freeman.

THE PARTY PROCESSIONS ACT.—Mr. W. Johnston lost no time in fulfilling his promise to the brethren that he would introduce at the earliest moment a bill to repeal the Party Processions Act. It is concise and simple. The preamble recites the expediency of the repeal, and a single clause enacts that, from and after passing of 'this act,' the obnoxious 13th Victoria shall and the same is hereby repealed. There be three sponsors at the baptismal font.—Mr. Johnston, Viscount Crichton, and Captain Archdall. The only party processions known to us in Ireland are the Orange group—the Battles of the Boyne and Aughrim, and the Festival of the Derry 'Prentices. These commemorations are the effects of a regular organization intended to promote party objects, and calculated to offend Catholics. They go further, and sometimes spill Catholic blood. If Orangemen be so well disposed to their Catholic countrymen—if their principles be strictly constitutional, as we are told they are, they adopt a singular mode of illustrating their principles and evincing their kindly disposition. Peaceable folk do not go out in armed battalions. They do not exult behind ditches to fire at priests, and in pastime to slay unoffending men. There is an easy way to show their attachment to the constitution and their good will to their Catholic neighbors. Let them comply with the Processions Act. No man need be the less an Orangeman when he is stripped of his tawdry badges and medals. They give offence, and they are paraded because they do. They commemorate an epoch in the national history which should bring a blush to the cheek of a true Irishman. They are incentive to resistance and bloodshed. We have always regretted the necessity of the Party Processions Act, and expressed a wish that the time may not be distant when it might be repealed. But that time is not yet come. The Government is not prepared to adopt Mr. Johnston's receipt for the cure of Orange grievances.—Dublin Freeman.

On the 24th ult., Mr. Justice Fitzgerald addressed the grand jury, and told them that the number of cases to go before them was small, and from the report made by the Inspector-General of Prisons in December last in which he stated that out of the 54 male prisoners undergoing sentence in the goal, but one was in prison for any offence against property. He then referred to the case known as the 'Battle of Morroe,' which he said, did not indicate a very high state of civilization in the county Limerick, but, on the contrary, one of the greatest lawlessness. He next referred to the report of the constabulary, upon which it appeared that five charges had been made of firing at persons; but in two of those the magistrates had been committed and one other, in which the party charged was amenable, seemed to be of a very trivial character. The other two, however, had still remained undetected, and he regretted much that it appeared that there must be in the county so much sympathy with the perpetrators of such outrages, which were not, he, however, thought he might say, of anything like an agrarian character. In the one case an attempt had been made upon the life of Mr. Brett, the County Surveyor, and in the other two constables had been fired at at Askeaton. Those crimes, however, did not seem either to have been in any way connected with any such crime as Fenianism.

A grand crisis is approaching in the existing relations between this country and England, one which may mark a memorable epoch in their history. Let us briefly sketch the situation. There are four great elements in Irish society just now. First (not because it deserves precedence) is the old Protestant loyal element that seemed to regard an English Monarch as the God of its idolatry, and that sacrificed nationality at that unworthy shrine. This element is undergoing a change. It no longer loves anything and everything English with its wonted ardour, and we trust to see the day when it will no longer regard anything and everything Catholic and Irish with virulent hate. It has recently shown some signs of national life in petitioning for Repeal of the Legislative Union. Does John Mitchell rightly describe such signs as only a 'galvanic semblance of vitality, the galvanizing apparatus being applied for the purpose of embarrassing Bright Gladstone, and bringing back into power that noble Protestant Hebrew, Disraeli.' And that 'the moment that Jewish Orangemen is once more Premier of England, the Orange nationality will subside and be no more heard of?' If this description falsifies the real feeling of the party, and that it really means Repeal, there is still hope of a union of all Irishmen for national purposes. We should prefer to see the right of the tenant-farmer to live on the soil will lie at the root of all wholesome legislation. There is then the land-owning element which neither loves Ireland nor trusts England, and which has very little of the love or trust of the Irish people. Thirdly we have the landholding element discontented yet peaceful—and trustful still that a better day is nigh. The fourth element is not trifling. It is full of burning discontent, and though actually at peace, is not passive. It laughs to scorn Mr. Gladstone's Land Bill, and the man who believes that beneficial legislation can come from him or his Cabinet. The 'Times,' referring to the electioneering action of this section, gives a true interpretation of the election contests at Tipperary and Waterford when it says:—'The issue lies between the progressive improvement of Irish legislation in union with Great Britain, and Ireland's legislative independence.' Those contests were, in fact, trumpet-tongued protests against the government of Ireland by England. Here, then, are three elements more or less hostile to England, and our next consideration shall be how the legislation of the present Parliament may obstruct or favor the desire and object of one of them—that which despises petitioning and moral force. The Cabinet now presents the country with a Bill which the tenant farmers and their friends declare with one voice to be a mockery of their claims, whilst the pretended friends of Ireland regard it as a full measure of justice.

The 'Daily News' says:—At the meeting of Irish members to be held on Thursday, it is expected that Mr. Patrick O'Brien will advocate the extension of the Ulster tenant right to the whole of Ireland, and will recommend that an amendment to this effect shall be proposed on the second reading of the Irish Land Bill.

MURDER IN WESTMOUTH.—On Tuesday night a man was fired at and wounded in his own house at Slane-moore in Westmeath. He died on Friday night. At the inquest the jury heard the facts deposed to, namely, that a deceased was reaching a stool at which to kneel to say the rosary he received the fatal wound; and returned a verdict of wilful murder against some person or persons unknown. There were present in the apartment the parents an extremely aged couple; the sister and nephew of the deceased. A man named Robt. Austin, arrested on suspicion, remains in custody.

THE LESSON OF THE TIPPERARY ELECTION.—The 'Daily News' thinks, on the whole, Mr. Heron's experience should be a lesson to him, and a warning to others. The paucity of voters recorded on his behalf shows that people have little respect for sham patriotism. The 'Gentle Nicknam' as the true Fenian is called, though the epithet and patronymic seem somewhat incongruous, comes in every way more creditably out of the matter than his rival.

CENTENARIANS.—At the last meeting of the Westford Board of Guardians, the Master reported that he had admitted provisionally during the week two persons, each one hundred years of age. One was Moses Sheill, aged 104, born in New Ross, which town he left about twenty years ago. For the last fifty years he resided at Sallstown. He was rather strong and healthy up to a few weeks before he applied for admission to the house. After his admission he lived for only four days. The other was Margaret Donohoe, aged 103 years, born in Dangarran, which place she left about sixty years ago. She has resided in this locality ever since, and is well known to the inhabitants of Forth and Bargy by the sobriquet of 'Monster Peg.' She still enjoys good health, and is remarkably strong.

THE LENTEN PASTORAL OF THE VICAR GENERAL OF SALFORD.—Dear Brethren in Jesus Christ, I am authorised by his Lordship the Bishop of Salford to address you on occasion of the approaching holy season of Lent, and to forward to you the usual announcements. Thank God, the Bishop has been blessed with good health ever since he left the diocese, to take part in the General Council of the Church, now assembled in Rome.

DEAR BRETHREN IN JESUS CHRIST.—I take this opportunity to make known to all the faithful a decree of our Sovereign Pontiff, Pope Pius the IX., which has already been officially communicated to the clergy. It refers to the well-known Fenian association. The Irish and American Bishops have petitioned the Holy Father to use his authority, as head of the Church, to check the growing evils of this confederation. After learning the true nature and tendency of this society, and after consulting with the Sacred College of Cardinals, the Holy Father has published a decree in which he classifies the Fenians with other condemned societies. Henceforth, therefore, the members of the Fenian association, and likewise all who aid or abet the association, are to be excluded from the benefit of the Sacraments until they shall have withdrawn from all connection with it, and shall have sincerely promised never to return to it. In making known this decree of the Sovereign Pontiff, I am urged by a painful sense of duty, because I know it will fall harshly on the ears of many well-disposed Catholics, who are actuated by good and generous motives, and who abhor the dark machinations of the most desperate members of the Fenian association. But, my dear friends, remember that obedience is better than sacrifice, and that if for the love of God and the welfare of His Holy Church you make a generous peace-offering of your own views in this matter, you will have achieved a victory over yourselves, which, morally speaking, is greater than the victories achieved by the most renowned conquerors, and which is precious in the sight of God, and of angels, and of men. Our most Holy Father has a sincere love and a most holy regard for his children of the Irish nation. No one will rejoice more than he will rejoice to see Ireland repaid for her past wrongs, and restored to the full possession of all her just rights; but he wishes his children to promote the good of their country, not by a spirit of anger and revenge—not by secret and sworn conspiracy, but by all open, lawful, and honourable means. Must evil be done, asks the holy Apostle St. Paul, to promote that which is good? By no means—God forbid—he emphatically answers. Hence, a true lover of fatherland, who is guided by moral and religious principles would sooner see his country rush to wreck and ruin, than save it at the expense of committing one deliberate crime. By thus making a generous sacrifice to God and His Church, the friends of Ireland will most practically and effectually support the Holy Father and the General Council of Bishops, who are labouring day by day to reform the world, and to convey peace and happiness to every nation, tribe and tongue on the face of the earth.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A disease resembling Asiatic cholera has broken out in the parish of Billington near Magley, Lincolnshire. The military and naval estimates of the British government for the current year are some ten million dollars less than last year.

Mr. Muntz, member of Parliament for Birmingham England, proposed, the other day, that English workmen should relieve themselves of a debt of £25,000,000 a year. 'How?' asked one of his hearers. 'Why by not spending it!' said the practical M. P.; 'your liquor costs you seventy millions. I don't ask you to be teetotalers—I take my glass of beer—but only take half as much, and you will save thirty-five millions per annum.'

Captain Edward Poulton, R. N., Superintendent of the industrial school at Portsmouth, has shown his noble zeal for religion by refusing to furnish any information concerning his charge to certain gentlemen who were anxious to establish a similar ship Kinsale, on the ground that he feared the new enterprise might be conducted on Catholic principles, and that 'he must not assist in rearing another buttress to a system which is antagonistic to the simplicity which is in Christ Jesus.'

The London 'Examiner,' one of the most able and influential weekly papers published in England strongly protests against the withdrawal of the troops from the colonies, closing as follows:—'It is possible to maintain the prestige of British pre-eminence if such a policy as this prevails. It has, in a late memorable debate, been conceded on all hands that we are bound in honor to aid the colonies to our utmost, in the event of any war in which they may be involved, as parts of the Empire; but deeds are better than words, and all our fine professions will go for nothing if the mails which convey them convey also reiterated and peremptory orders for the withdrawal of troops, notwithstanding the remonstrances of the colonies and the manifest dangers in which they are involved.'

Religious Education has been treated in a speech by Sir John Coleridge, who says:—'Now, for my part, so far from being an advocate in itself for a non-religious education, it appears to me that apart from all religious and moral grounds, it is upon purely intellectual grounds, a mistake to educate without religion, because the relation of God to man the relation of man to creatures, are equally matters of knowledge, and equally ought to come within the circle of any education that can be called complete.'

At a meeting of the British and Colonial Emigration Society held in London on the 2nd inst., Sir James C. Lawrence said, the First Lord of the Admiralty had publicly intimated his intention to apply three troopships for the emigration of discharged laborers at Woolwich, Deptford, Obatham, and other Government towns, on condition that the victualling expenses—£2 5s. per head—were paid, and, continued

Sir J. Lawrence, if there was any room in the vessels, after preference had been given to the Government employes, then it might be placed at the disposal of the society on the same terms. Another gentleman said that five hundred families were ready to emigrate from Deptford alone. It further appeared that each of the troopships could carry a thousand souls and that the committee had chartered three steamships from Temperleys Carter and Darke, owners of the Avon and other vessels, one of which would sail on the fourteenth another on the 28th of April and the third on the 12th of May, for the conveyance of emigrants to be sent out under the Society's direction. They would contain at last eight hundred statute adults. Before adjourning, the Committee directed the Secretary to charter still another vessel so as to afford increased accommodation to the thousands who have signified their intention of flocking to Canada. The 'Times' of the 3rd inst., says:—The intelligence of the proposal of the Admiralty to send out discharged artisans from the Government establishments to Canada in Her Majesty's troopships has been received with great satisfaction, and a large number of candidates have already applied to have their names entered as intended emigrants. Two evenings in the week have been set apart at Deptford dockyard for receiving names.

LIVERPOOL, March 14.—The 'Mary Johnstone,' from Bahia, has arrived. The Captain reports that on the 13th of Feb'y, in lat. 50 north, and long. 24 west, he passed a large steamer, which was hoisting and heading north-east. She displayed the British colours, and signalled to denote that her machinery was broken down. She had two white stripes and one red one on her funnel, about two thirds the way up, and the Captain thinks she may have been the missing steamer 'City of Boston.' The gale was very heavy at the time, and the 'Mary Johnstone' was not able to stop or get near enough to make any closer observations. The Inman line authorities in New York state that the funnels of their ships are not marked. Owing to the great distance the Captain of the 'Mary Johnstone' may have been mistaken in his observation. The location is precisely where the 'City of Boston' ought to have been on the date named, while the agents are of opinion that the steamer was one of Allan's Portland line. They admit the possibility of its being the 'City of Boston.'

MURDERS IN IRELAND.—In the House of Commons Lord J. Manners asked the First Lord of the Treasury if it was the intention of the Government to introduce any measures for the better security of life or for the better administration of the law in cases of trial for murder in Ireland. Mr. Gladstone, I think, Sir, that, if I construe rightly the intention of the noble lord in putting this question it has some special reference to the recent failure at a trial in Dublin, following on a failure in the same case at Galway. Now, it is but fair to those who may be regarded as having been instrumental in that failure to observe that, in the opinion of the advisers of the Crown, there were special circumstances, on which it is not necessary and it would not be advisable to dilate, which go far to account for the occurrence without imputing blame to the parties, or drawing from it the conclusion that there is an indisposition to perform a public duty. With regard to the more general scope of the question, I may refer to the intention of the Government as declared in the Speech from the Throne at the commencement of the Session. It is not necessary to go back on the discussions which were held on the motion for an address. So much I may say in reply to the noble lord, if the changes to which he alludes in his question would involve a departure from the principles of the Constitution, then I may reply that several changes in the law are under our consideration; but I am not at present in a position to say whether or not we shall be able to propose any definite measures on the subject. I expect, however, that within a week we shall be in a position to declare our intention in this respect. (Hear, hear.)

Our country Magistrates occasionally show themselves to be so very rural, that the ir-ir blundering suggests the necessity that Mr. Gladstone should include them in the measure of compulsory education, when they may learn the ground work of Coke upon Lyttleton, at least, if they cannot grasp the intricacies of the Revised Statute Book, in dispensing justice among our unlettered peasantry. Some weeks ago a Catholic Priest, on his way to the bed-side of a dying parishioner, was fired for refusing payment at the toll bar—the reason given being that he was not a clergyman in the meaning of the Act on toll; but a Wesleyan Minister having been compelled to pay toll on his way to preach, summoned the gate keeper, and carried the day; for the Bolton on the Bench declared that he was a clergyman in the meaning of the Act. The Preston Magistrate, however do not appear to have studied the progress and practice of law in the superior courts at home and abroad, any more than our fox hunting parsons and squire, but seem to have a lingering hankering after the thumb-screws of old; for, because a Jesuit Father would not divulge all particulars concerning a robbery and the subsequent restitution, through his hands, of a £100 note, the Bench grew bilious and declamatory. The law library had to be ransacked we suppose, for cases and precedents, and at last the case was adjourned. Let us hope when they resume their seats, their honours may be 'crammed' themselves somewhat as to Ye Manners and Ye Customs of Ye English in 1870; a Doll would say and not make themselves supremely ridiculous by badgering Father Johnson, or insisting on a technical right which, by tacit consent, is either waived or ignored in all civilized communities.—Catholic Opinion.

UNITED STATES.

New York, March 17th.—St. Patrick's day has been celebrated in this and surrounding cities with more enthusiasm than ever before. Here the procession was two miles long and the streets through which it passed were densely crowded. Copsious in the line of procession were Mayor Hall, Police Commissioner Brennan and Rev. Father Corrigan, of Cork. As the procession passed the City Hall it was reviewed by Mayor Hall, the heads of Departments and the members of the Common Council. All the municipal offices were closed.

A Cincinnati judge has decided that a blow from a husband inflicted upon a wife is sufficient for a divorce.

A disease as fatal as Asiatic cholera broke out in Erie county, Penn., a few days ago, and in less than a week five grown persons died. It is called the 'spotted fever.' The victims are covered with crimson spots.

The experiment of mixing negroes and whites in the public schools of Louisiana resulted in the withdrawal of all the white scholars, leaving the blacks to 'go it alone.'

One of our New York contemporaries sentimentally says, 'India is only held by the sword, and the natives would be quick to take advantage of any sign of weakness on the part of their rulers.' The Southern States are in the union under a similar tenure, but, by some strange obliquity of vision, most of these newspaper men will not perceive that a far more formidable India lies at the very threshold of their Capitol. The disagreeable truth may yet be impressed upon them if, for instance suppose, their Government tries the experiment of a foreign war as a test of the Southern 'loyalty' represented by the colored voter and the 'carpetbagger.'

Washington, March 8.—The steady decline in the premium on gold causes great rejoicing here, and already the resumption of speedy resumption in specie payments is talked of by Congressmen generally. Letters have been received here from gentlemen connected with some of the largest banks in the country, indicating their willingness to resume

specie payments at once, provided Government take the initiative. They do not propose to pay gold on deposit, but only on circulation.

THE LEGAL TENDER QUESTION.—The 'Philadelphia Ledger' of the 3rd says:—As has been long known, and supposed probable ever since the announcement of the decision of the Supreme Court declaring all obligations and contracts made prior to passage of the Legal-tender act for the payment of money, the large railway and canal companies of this city owing interest on such old bonds, have united in opposition to the decision of the court, and will pay only in currency at present, but have so far conceded recognize the law as adjudicated, as to promise to make up the difference now existing between coin and currency, if at the end of one year from this time the decision of the Supreme Court shall stand as the law.

A Cincinnati reporter woke up a bridegroom at a hotel in that city to get the particulars of his wedding. He owes a neighboring apothecary fifty cents for court plaster.

At New Orleans, ex-Auditor Wickliff, of Louisiana, has been committed to jail in default of \$30,000 bail for the embezzlement of State coupons valued at over \$500,000.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Treasury Department is now trying a plan that is expected to rectify the counterfeiting currency almost impossible. The face of the bank bill is covered with printing so finely executed, that counterfeiters cannot afford to copy it.

Among the Alaska rivers are the Alutacoolakobahart, Nootachiwat, Kuyuyukuk, Conecovah, Unalashlut, and Golsors Richka, along whose banks live in almost Arctic bliss the Cuyckauckpoks, Yakutskylitkaiks, Sakiatkylitkaiks, Anksachagannks, Mekutonczocoris and other tribes with equally simple nomenclatures.

The Republicans have again carried the elections in New Hampshire, but by reduced majorities. The Democratic wave is slowly but steadily advancing.

The New York Herald has a learned correspondent at Rome, and he vouchsafes to disclose some of the secrets which he has developed. The most important intelligence is that every thing at the council is *ex hoc*. This startling news was given to him in confidence by a high official at the Vatican, and the evidence contained in the letter would seem to suggest the inference that it was the Pope. A little farther along the same correspondent discusses one subject in such a way as to give the impression that he supposes the college of cardinals to be a place of education.

Our Catholic position is not, that the State, as the State exists in this country especially, has anything to do with the education of children. The Catholic ground is that the education of children is committed to their parents, and to those that the parents choose to trust—and to none others, and never to the State! State schoolism is the Church of Anti-Christ, in these States. What part has Christ with Anti-Christ; or Catholics with the monarchy of Lucifer? This is not to say that while the false system of State taxation for schools continues, it is not most just—on many grounds outside of religion, that some portion of the school money wrong from us, ought to be given to schools that we approve. But the whole plan of State 'establishment' of schools is wrong, and a snare of the enemy.—N. Y. Freeman.

In the United States House of Representatives on Monday Mr. Churchill of New York offered a resolution calling on the President for information as to the determination of the Canadian authorities concerning the fisheries in the Gulf of St. Lawrence and along the Canadian coast, and whether any action had been taken for the protection of American interests.

A few days ago a man entered an insurance office in Buffalo and tossing a paper, on the counter, said to the clerk: 'That's run out, and I want to get it renewed.' As the clerk unfolded the document a broad grin spread over his face, and he inquired: 'Are you sure this has run out?' 'Yes,' said the man, 'my wife told me it run out yesterday morning,' whereupon the clerk handed back to him his marriage certificate!

The ship Tidings, from Glasgow, which arrived at New York a day or two ago, had a hard time of it, between gales and floods of floating ice. She was caught on the 5th of February in terrific south west gale and suffered great damages. On the 17th, in latitude 48.10 she ran into large fields of ice with numerous small bergs. The ice grew thicker, and she began closed up around her, and masses of ice as she closed her hull. Further progress seemed too difficult as well as dangerous and the ship was headed to the southeast. After an hour's sailing in this direction, she had cleared the ice. Continuing on the same course, she passed through another field of heavy broken masses, with bergs in it 40 feet high. The steamer City of Boston is thought to have been severely disabled, if not lost, by some of these floating mountains of ice.

SAPOROUS STAMENIUM.—The Rev. Josiah D. Patton, of Boston, is one of those scrupulous divines who have such a high appreciation of cleanliness that they rank it not exactly next to godliness, but an equality with it. Having received from an interfering soap dealer, a dead-head cake of the saporous article, the reverend gentleman groined it in his well-scoured digits and wrote thus:—'I have used your soap with profit and pleasure; at best of it, I have held pleasant converse with you concerning Him whose blood washes a man's sins away.' The enterprising Christian who deals in soap inserted this first-class religious puff in all the religious papers—of course he did—and the 'Independent' quoting the puff remarked:—'This reminds us of negro who opened a restaurant in this city some twenty-five years ago, and who, in order to attract pious customers during an unprosperous week, advertised in this style:—'Oysters in every style stewed, roasted, fried, scolloped, and on the half-shell; friends of the Redeemer are invited to call.' Both these advertising hoaxes are about on a par with that of the delectable man who followed in the wake of the proselytizing 'Young Christian' and posted his placard on the fence immediately under that of the latter, so that the connected sentence was made to read:—'Prepare to meet your God! By using Tompkins' Tooth-wash.'—U. States Panzer.

The 'City of Boston.' New York March 17.—The following has been received at the Associated Press office from the European agent:

LONDON, March 17.—At noon yesterday a copy of a private telegram was handed to me by the General Superintendent of the Stock Exchange Telegraph office, announcing the arrival of the 'City of Boston' at Queenstown in towed the 'City of Manchester.' The despatch had reached London via Manchester—a course not unusual in case of a gale on the direct Liverpool line. The wild enthusiasm was manifested in the Exchange of Liverpool. Excited crowds gathered under the windows of the Inman office; equal excitement and enthusiasm prevailed all the Exchanges of London. The evening papers were as late as seven o'clock published. The announcement of the steamer's arrival was accepted as an undoubted fact. Having telegraphed you the news as furnished me then, apparently from reliable authority I set off despatches to Queens' and Liverpool setting confirmation and details. That the Inman's and the look-out at Queenstown had not heard of the 'City of Boston' I sent to you; you received it out before a doubt existed in London or on the Continent as to the safety of the vessel. Signed, Alex. Tait, Agent Associated Press.

The True Witness.

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY At No. 663 Craig Street, by J. GILLIES. G. E. OLBERG, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: To all country Subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year, it shall be discontinued, unless the terms shall be Two Dollars and a half. The True Witness can be had at the News Vendors. Single copies 3d. To all subscribers whose papers are delivered by carriers Two Dollars and a half, in advance; and if not renewed at the end of the year, then, if we continue sending the paper, the subscription shall be Three Dollars.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1870

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR. MARCH - 1870 Friday, 25 - ANNUNCIATION Of the Virgin Mary. Saturday, 26 - Of the Purification of the Virgin Mary. Sunday, 27 - Fourth of Lent. Monday, 28 - Of the Ascension of Our Lord. Tuesday, 29 - Of the Pentecost. Wednesday, 30 - Of the Trinity. Thursday, 31 - Of the Annunciation of the Virgin Mary.

REGULATIONS FOR LENT - All days of Lent Sundays excepted, from Ash Wednesday to Holy Saturday inclusive, are days of fasting and abstinence. The use of flesh meat at every meal is permitted on all the Sundays of Lent, with the exception of Palm Sunday.

The use of flesh meat is also by special indulgences allowed at the one repast on Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays of every week after the first Sunday of Lent, to Palm Sunday. On the first four days of Lent, as well as every day in Holy Week, the use of flesh meat is prohibited.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The past week has not been fertile in any events of general interest. Rumors of the disposition of the Sovereign Pontiff are circulated by the Protestant press, and are flashed across the Atlantic by telegraph cable; but a little reliance can be placed on them, as on the reports we receive as to the doings of the Fathers in Council assembled, which reports are made up and seasoned expressly for the Protestant market.

Though the Gladstone-Bright Land Bill has passed its second reading in the House of Commons, it can hardly as yet be termed a success. There is amongst the Irish a good deal of opposition to it; and though it is difficult to say how far the feeling extends, the so-called nation press is loud in its denunciation. That it will elicit considerable modifications in Committee is almost certain; the chief complaints urged against the Bill as it present stands seem to us to be these: That it does not give the tenant fixity of tenure at an invariable rent, so long as that rent is paid; and that the custom of Tenant Right as it obtains in Ulster is to be made law for that Province only, whereas it ought to extend to the whole country. Measures are before Parliament to strengthen the hands of the Irish Executive, and thus to enable it to act more efficaciously for the suppression of agrarian outrages. These are of too frequent occurrence; but in all other respects serious crime is rare in Ireland, which contrasts favorably in the matter of criminal statistics with England and Scotland.

A heartless hoax, the work probably of some swindling speculator, was perpetrated the other day, by transmitting by telegraph the news of the safe arrival of the steamer City of Boston at Queenstown. The report was received here with joy, which was soon dissipated by a formal contradiction of the good news. An explanation, which is no explanation, has been given, and the mystery of the origin of this scoundrelly hoax is unsolved. It is believed that it was accomplished by tapping the wires. The Associated Press of New York have offered a reward of \$500 for the discovery of the perpetrator who richly deserves a sound flogging at the cart's tail.

France, Europe, the Catholic Church have to mourn the loss of a great and good man, a sincere Christian, a Conservative statesman, and a brilliant man of letters—the Count of Montalembert.

The deceased was of an ancient family, illustrious in the annals of France. "We are the sons of the Crusaders," was his noble boast—"and we will not be pushed aside by the sons of Voltaire." Though French by birth, and on the father's side, he had an Englishwoman for his mother, and he himself resided much in England, for whose free political institutions, the legacy of the Ages of Faith, he always professed, and no doubt felt, a profound admiration; these institutions he fondly dreamt might be established in France, forgetting that by her Revolution in the eighteenth century, France had broken with the past, and had destroyed all these social institu-

tions without which the constitutional monarchy and liberty are impossible. In a country like France but one of two modes of government is possible:—Government by corruption as under Louis Philippe; or Government by the Chassepot rifle, as under Louis Napoleon. The error of Montalembert consisted then in this—That he overlooked the impossibility of transplanting the political institutions of one country to another whose social institutions are essentially different.

But whatever may have been his errors—and who is free from error?—he was a great man; one whom in these days of indifference and political atheism the world can ill spare; and his memory will long be held in honor even by those who were his most active opponents. May his soul through the mercy of God rest in peace.

The conduct of the commander of the British steamer Bombay, in abandoning to their fate the officers and crew of the United States man-of-war steamer Oneida, with which the former had come into collision, inflicting such serious injuries that the Oneida sank a short time afterwards carrying down with her the greater part of those on board—has provoked severe, and certainly not undeserved comments from the British, as well as the U. States press. The facts seem to be these:—

The Oneida was standing out of Yokohama, whilst the Bombay was running in. It was dark; and when the two steamers perceived one another, both put their helm's a port—so it is said: nevertheless with a crash the Bombay ran into the starboard quarter of the Oneida smashing her bulwarks in, and cutting her down to the water's edge. The Bombay then steering off made for the land, paying no attention to the signal guns fired by the Oneida to summon assistance. In a short time the latter went down, bearing with her the greater part of her gallant crew to a watery grave. From the testimony of those who were saved, it appears that Captain Williams died like a brave officer, refusing to leave his post or to consult his own safety: in this noble resolve he was imitated by his subordinates. All honor to these brave men: but what shall we say of the commander of the British steamer who left them to their fate? Such cold-blooded indifference is almost incredible, and yet we fear that it is too true. The matter is being investigated, and meanwhile the Captain has been suspended. It is charged by established against him he should be suspended literally per coll.

The High Court for the trial of Prince Pierre Bonaparte was convened at Tours on the 18th inst. The Princess and children were present, and the excitement was great. A band of French radicals have it is said sworn, in case the Prince be acquitted, to avenge with their own hands, the death of Victor Noir. Barbara Ubrzyk, the insane nun of Cracow has just died in the hospital.

THE COUNCIL. From the Vatican.

On the 21st of February, the twenty-eighth General Congregation was held. After Mass had been said by the Archbishop of Toulouse, the discussion on the Catechism was resumed. On this occasion seven Fathers addressed the Council, including the Archbishops of Toulouse and Saragossa, and the Spanish Bishops of Jaen and Havana. The Archbishop of Toulouse is reported to have expressed with great energy his devotion to Roman doctrine, and to have received unequivocal marks of sympathy from all parts of the Council Hall. Mgr Martinez Bishop of Havana, displayed, it is said, the same complete mastery of the Latin tongue as the Hungarian Prelates, by whom it is habitually spoken, and produced a deep impression. The Spanish Bishops astonish their venerable colleagues by their exact and extensive knowledge of all branches of ecclesiastical science. During the debate on the 21st, Mgr Haynald, Archbishop of Kalocza, having been admonished by the Cardinal President not to wander from the true subject of discussion, and failing to observe the admonition, was called to order, and descended from the pulpit without completing his address. This act of authority is said to have been warmly approved by a great majority of the Fathers. For some time past, a large number of Bishops, lamenting the unprofitable repetitions which needlessly prolonged the public discussions, had solicited the Holy Father to empower the Cardinal President to close them, whenever the Council should express a wish to that effect, and declare itself sufficiently enlightened as to the sentiments of the Fathers on any particular Schema. Pius IX. is reported to have replied: "I do not wish any Bishop to return to his diocese without having said all which he thought it his duty to say." At length the necessity of introducing some modification of the original regulations, prescribed in the Apostolic Letter Multiplices inter, came to be generally recognized. A Decree, which will be found in another column, has been promulgated with this object by the Cardinal President. It leaves to the Fathers the most ample liberty of discussion, but obliges them henceforth to present in writing to the Commissioners any objections which they wish to urge. The substance of these objections will then be

laid before the Council by the Commissioners, and the debate strictly limited to the defence or refutation of them. Moreover, on the demand of at least ten Fathers, the Cardinal President will be at liberty at any moment to take the vote of the Council as to the period at which the discussion of any particular subject may be advantageously closed. The Council will thus, on the one hand, be the guardian of its own liberties; and, on the other, possess the power of restraining its members from any abuse of them.

"The momentous discussion de Ecclesia is now at hand, and all minds are occupied with the question of the Definition which has been so eagerly discussed outside the Council, before the Fathers themselves have approached it in their judicial character. Some think that the doctrine of the infallibility of S. Peter and his successors the Roman Pontiffs will form the subject of a separate schema, considering its vast importance; others that it will be introduced in the general schema de Ecclesia, and if so, probably in the eleventh chapter, de Capite Ecclesie. On such a subject we neither have nor pretend to have any knowledge whatever. Meanwhile, it is known, by the declaration of Mgr Hefele and others, that the counter address was not designed for publication, and some who signed it are said to be much disconcerted by its appearance in all the journals of Europe. "It is an incontestable fact," says the Roman correspondent of a well-known Paris journal, "that some of them now loudly protest their belief in the infallibility of the Pope teaching ex cathedra, and add that the reasons which induced them to sign, solely on the ground of inopportune, have lost much of their force in consequence of recent events." They seem to think that the inconveniences which might result from the Definition—such as the dissatisfaction of temporal Governments—are nothing when compared with those which would now result from silence. It is even added, we know not how truly, that some propose to write to their clergy in this sense, and that others speak of cancelling their signature. One of the French Bishops, hitherto most active in opposition, and still holding his former opinions as reported to have said: "We shall have to yield, for it is evident that the Pope is not with us. I have no longer any hope." But the period of rumours and guesses is drawing to a close. The final result of the Council, whether announced sooner or later, and through whatever preliminary conflict it may be attained, will be the edification of the Church, the renewal of peace and concord, and the diffusion of light and truth. On this point difference of opinion is impossible, at least among Catholics, who await with thankful composure the instruction which the council will one day give them.

"In the twenty-ninth General Congregation, held on the 22nd of February, Mass was said by the Archbishop of Zara and seven Fathers addressed the Council. The discussion of the Catechism was brought to a close. An interval of ten days would elapse before the next Session of the Council.

"The Roman correspondent of the Paris Union reports that in the General Congregation of the 21st of February, 'the principle orators addressed to the opposition some salutary truths.' One Prelate, he is informed, observed that "it was time to tear away the veil under which its operations were shrouded," and which the new regulation, devised to check exorbitant and unprofitable discussion, will tend to banish. The journals of the party, obedient to their instructions, already cry out against the pretended "suppression of liberty," and threaten to appeal to another Council. Like Protestants, they would like to see a Council composed exclusively of themselves and their confederates. The existing one, they have discovered, since the intentions of the majority have been so plainly announced, is not worthy of their obedience. "At Rome," says the writer in the Union, and all our own correspondents say the same, "they trouble themselves very little about what I have related to you. They have not the slightest doubt of the final and definitive triumph of truth. Even they who were disposed to accept a compromise become every day fewer in number. They all feel that a clear and explicit affirmation of the infallibility of the Pope has now become an absolute necessity. The French Bishops, whose names have been published in the papers as opposed to the definition, are far from being gratified by this publicity. Several of them are afflicted and disconcerted by it beyond measure." It is evident that we may await the end with tranquil minds. Whether it be next week or next year, it can only be the triumph of eternal truth.

ENGLISH, IRISH, AND SPANISH BISHOPS IN THE COUNCIL.

"The writer to whom we owe the anecdote about the manuscript of S. Francis of Sales speaks of some in whom we have a special interest. "I have visited several English Bishops," he says, "and found them lodged in cells, like seminarists, at the English College of S. Thomas of Canterbury. They are consoled by the progress which the faith continues to make in their country. The Irish Bishops are missionaries in their island, in America, in Australia,

everywhere. I heard the Archbishop of Tours propose to confer upon Ireland the title of the nation of Apostles, populus apostolus. The Spanish Bishops excite our admiration by their merit, learning, and piety. They are poor, for they no longer receive anything from their Government. You see them on foot in the streets, exposed to sun and rain, draped in their ample violet cloak, and wearing on their heads, the peaked sombrero, lined with green. Mgr Garcia Gil, Archbishop of Saragossa, is lodged at the Dominican Convent of the Minerva, like a simple religious. He is the great theologian of the Spanish school, as Mgr Moensillo, Bishop of Jaen, who is also lodged at the Minerva, is its great orator. Mgr Blaoco, a Dominican and Bishop of Avila, is the most eminent Thomist and Latinist of the Castilians. He is called the Bishop of S. Theresa, that Saint whom Spain calls its doctora, and whom painters depict with the pen and bonnet of a doctor. She was a true mother in Israel, and not one of those gossiping mothers whom I could name to you." He alludes to certain ladies now in Rome, not in the least resembling S. Theresa, whom the French wittily call matriarthes.

"The Bishop of Gibraltar, M. Lafond adds, who has a flock of only 18 000 souls, 'is at once bishop, parish priest, preacher, and professor. I have heard him congratulate himself on having nothing to do with the Spanish Government, and give praises to England which helps him in his good works."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY IN MONTREAL.

The Day was ushered in with a heavy snow-storm and a N.E. wind, increasing in violence as the day advanced. The day was one of the worst of the season, and never have we seen the Festival of Ireland's Patron Saint celebrated under such sad auspices. Nevertheless, nothing daunted, our Irish brothers, bidding defiance to wind and weather, met at the hour appointed, and in the order indicated in the programme, proceeded to St. Patrick's Church, where High Mass—thymic being that of Haydn's fourth—was sung and the Sermon of the Day was preached by the Rev. Father O'Brien, of Brockville:—

The Rev. Gentleman took his text from the Gospel according to St. John 15th chapter and 16th verse—"I have appointed you that you should go and bring forth fruit, and that the fruit should remain." These words he said, portray the features of the true apostle, chosen and sent by the lawful authorities. He goes he brings forth fruit, and that fruit remains. They were addressed by our Lord to the twelve apostles, and can be applied with equal force to all the apostles who have since been sent to do His work; but to none with more fitness than to the saint whom we honor to-day. He was chosen by the lawful authorities, he went, he brought forth fruit, and that fruit, after a lapse of fourteen hundred years, yet remains. God is a God of wisdom; He adapts the means to the end; He prepares agents for His work on earth—no such agents, however as man would choose, but from things in themselves weak He makes instruments powerful in the performance of His work, and sure to attain the blessed end desired. Thus He sent twelve poor fishermen to conquer the world; He made Joseph, a poor captive, the deliverer of His people; He lifted up Moses, saved from the waters of the Nile, the legislator of His people and the depository of faith and hope of the world's redemption.

In the fifth century God performed a great work. We see that at that time, in the East, berey rose its head under the folds of imperial purple; in the West, wild tribes came bounding over Europe, devastating everything in their march; Rome totters and topples down, and on every side all vestiges of civilization are effaced. In the midst of this desolation God prepares in Ireland a safe retreat for religion and science. He makes Ireland a seminary of virtue and science, whence Erin's sons would go forth to spread the light in Britain, Germany, Gaul, and Italy, carrying the illuminating torch lit at the altar of truth then burning only in Erin. A youth is born in Gaul, the idol of his parents. He is reared in the lap of piety. In the flush of his youth he is torn away from home and his endowments, from his mother and his mother's embrace, and is carried away into Ireland. There is no need to try to enlist your sympathies in favor of that youth of 16 summers. Angels of God look down on him with delight—he is dear to heaven—he is to be the father of a great nation. That youth was Patrick, the Apostle of Ireland.

Six years of captivity rolled by, and Patrick returned to his family, but not to remain. God had other designs for him. He moved him by interior grace, and Patrick resolved to devote himself to the conversion of Ireland. Many a long year did Patrick then spend in study, until he was finally ordained consecrated, and sent by Pope Celestine, 44th successor to Peter in the year 432 to Ireland.

The eloquent preacher then showed the advances made in Ireland after the arrival of Patrick. As he journeyed through the island he poured forth the truth, and idols hitherto worshipped trembled and fell, and no longer the smoke of incense arose in honor of false gods. Churches raised their heads, schools were built on the river banks for foreigners, monasteries were established, until the land became known as the holy isle, and the dwelling place of doctors and saints. Then her sons went forth to the Continent to dispel the darkness that overshadowed Europe.

Every country has its golden periods. Greece had its age of Pericles, Rome its Augustan era, Italy its age of Leo the 10th France its period of Louis the 14th, and Ireland its golden days from the middle of the sixth to the middle of the eight century. The Dane had not then come down from his forest home, had not yet turned his cruel beaks against the holy isle. The Normans had not yet crossed the channel to rivet his chains round Erin's limbs. What wonder then that the memory of those days should be dear to us? What wonder that our hearts should swell with pride when 'fond memory brings the light of other days around us? What wonder we should rejoice when we behold the ancient glories of Erin come streaming down through the veil of time, when we behold the fruit of the deeds of those golden days?

And now will that fruit remain? Will it be like the seed that fell upon stony ground and could find no root? No, but like that which, falling upon good soil, produces an hundred fold. Will it be like the house whose foundation is of sand? Not so, but like the house built upon a rock, which, though the winds blow and the floods come, and tempests burst around, stands steadfast and unshaken, because it is built upon a rock. Such is the fruit of Patrick's life. As an old oak, round whose head the storm bows and the lightning's flash, trembles not but strikes a deeper root, so is the faith in Ireland. It is a plant indigenous

to the soil, it is found everywhere, it cannot be plucked up. St. Patrick's labours have remained, and that persecutions cannot shake, that cannot change, cannot crumble. There it stands to-day indestructible notwithstanding the ruins that time and tyranny have scattered round its base.

The eloquent preacher continued, reverting to the wrongs of Ireland:—

"I am not going to rehearse the sad story of Ireland's trials for the fifth. Now is the time to throw a veil of oblivion over the dark page of her history. The star of hope now shines out brighter. "We have used the sword of centuries," said the eloquent Missionary, "against the Catholic Irish!—we have tried famine, we have tried extermination—we have had recourse to all the severity of law. What have we done? Have we succeeded? We have neither been able to exterminate them nor enfeeble them. I confess my incapacity to solve the problem. If I could find myself beneath the dome of St. Peter, and read with the art Peter, and on this rock I will build my church—then I could solve the problem of Ireland's story! Well, what he could not do, we can—we can read the inscription with a Catholic faith. We can understand how the fruit of St. Patrick remains, although with her faith proscribed, with education under the ban, with her children scattered to the four winds of heaven, yet the fruit remains. Power has tried the sword, patronage has held forth a glittering bribe, yet the children of St. Patrick retain allegiance to him who struck down the shackles which held them in a spiritual bondage.

Yes, thank God, the fruit remains not only in Ireland, but in other lands. The exile carries faith with him, and thus Ireland's sufferings are an instrument in God's hand for the spreading of the fruit. Let us preserve that fruit; and let us love the Saint who first sowed the seed. Let us cling to the old faith, the joy and glory of Ireland's prosperity, her stay in time of adversity. I will add, let us love the old soil where the fruit became indigenous. Love of country is a noble natural instinct implanted by God, as holy in Erin's sons as in the captive Israelite when he exclaimed, "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, may my right hand be forgotten!" Yet as love of country is an instinct from God, it must be kept in subordination to God's laws and the laws of God's Church, the deposit of the exponent of God's will to man. Hence, no foolish false love of country should be allowed to lead us into collision with the Spouse of Christ. Listen to the words of Ireland's son whose star shall ever shine out with brighter and brighter fulgure, who found Erin in chains and bars: "I am from around her—the great, the glorious, the immortal O'Connell. When dying in a foreign land, in Italy, whither he had gone to visit the vice-regent of God before he died, among the last words which he said were the following: 'My Body to Ireland—my heart to Rome—my soul to God.' He loved Erin, his country and gave her his body. He loved Rome—religion more, and gave her his heart. He loved God most, and to Him he gave his soul. God—religion—country—behold the order of his love. No true love of country ever runs counter to the sacred ordinances of God's Church. Be faithful to that Church, the Church of your fathers; obey her laws, hearken to her voice. Then you will be worthy children of St. Patrick, and with him will see, love and enjoy God in bliss eternal.

After Mass the Procession reformed, and taking the line indicated by programme in our last, halted in front of the St. Patrick's Hall, where addresses were delivered by the President of the Society and other gentlemen, after which it dispersed. In the evening there was a numerously attended and well conducted Concert, given by the St. Patrick's Society, in their handsome Hall, which has been perfectly restored. Here the usual patriotic speeches were delivered during the intervals between the music, and an Irish priest lately from Ireland, the Rev. Father Gollnooly, was presented to the company assembled, whom he delighted with a very eloquent address. The music was excellent, all the accessories were first rate, and at a late hour the guests retired well pleased with their evening's entertainment.

There was also a Banquet on the same evening, given by the Irish Canadian Institute, and at which were present many of our leading citizens of all creeds and origins. The usual patriotic and national toasts were proposed, and well responded to. The evening passed most agreeably.

On the whole, in spite of the weather, and dreadful state of the streets, our Irish brethren made as usual a noble display. Their numbers, their good order, the stalwart appearance of the men of whom the Procession was composed, must have assured the spectator of the importance of the Irish element in our population, and of the great part which they have to play in the future of this young country.

We should have mentioned that, at the meeting in front of the St. Patrick's Hall on the return of the Procession from Mass, a Resolution was read, and unanimously adopted, praying for the extension of clemency to the prisoners still undergoing their sentence in the Provincial Penitentiary for having taken part in the raid made some few years ago on Canada, by a body of armed men from the United States. This prayer will be adopted by all the Irish Societies throughout the Dominion.

As in striking contrast with the principles enunciated by the counsel for the Institut Canadien in the Gubord case, we may cite the action of the French Government in a somewhat analogous affair, as reported in a paragraph we clip from a recent number of the Montreal Witness.

The Protestant Consistory of Caen having come to a resolution, that no person should be inscribed on its parochial registers who did not subscribe to the confession of faith as given in the Apostles Creed, the Minister of Public Worship took upon himself to issue a decree to declare this resolution of the Protestant Consistory determining conditions of membership, null and void. The case was carried before the Council of State, which has revoked the Decree of the Minister, and ratified the claims of the Protestant Consistory to determine for itself who are, and who are not, members of the Church, or religious society, over which it pre-

ides; and this on the grounds—we quote from the Witness—that the State had no right “to interfere in a purely religious question of discipline in the Protestant Church.”

ECCLIASTICAL.—Letters have been received from His Grace, Monseigneur the Archbishop of Quebec, dated 18th February. From these we gather that His Grace enjoys good health, but proposes to ask permission from the Holy Father, about the beginning of May, to leave Rome, and return to Canada.

ORDINATIONS.—Monseigneur de Birtha conferred the minor orders on M. A. Harnois, of Montreal diocese, and the Sub-Diaconate on Messrs T Duval and F X Collette, of the Congregation of the Holy Cross; and the Diaconate on Mr R Kearns, of the diocese of Halifax, at the Cathedral on Saturday 12th ult.

OBITUARY.—The diocese of Montreal has lost a very worthy ecclesiastic.—Mr. Pierre Barthelemy Barret, who died at the Hon. Mr. Rodier's residence on Tuesday, 15th inst.

CONVERSION.—The annual subscription for the “Catholic World” is \$4 50; single copies, 45c.

ST. ALPHONSE, March 1st, 1870. (To the Editor of the True Witness)

In the Parochial Church of St. Alphonse, a very imposing ceremony took place on Sunday, the 27th ult. Rev. Father Mainville, of Joliette, conferred the Sacrament of Baptism, conditionally, on Mr. Patrick J. A. Brown, and received his abnegation in the presence of a large assembly.

THE CHEAP BREAD NUISANCE.—God has been too bountiful to us, it seems, of late in the matter of good harvests, and abundance of food; and so by way of correcting the errors of Providence in this respect, and counteracting the evils of consecutive good seasons, Mr. Oliver has moved for an address to His Excellency praying for the imposition of a duty on bread stuffs, such as wheat, flour, and Indian corn.

The London Times, alluding to the withdrawal of British troops from all the Colonies, with the exception of a few military stations such as Gibraltar, Malta, Bermuda, remarks that—

“A change—one of the greatest and most momentous in its history—has occurred in the economy of the British Empire.”

The Times speaks truly. The withdrawal of her troops by Great Britain means neither more nor less than the abandonment of her Colonies. We may regret the change, but we cannot disguise from ourselves the fact, that Great Britain has renounced her Colonies, and is willing to get rid of them.

A TRUE CHRISTIAN.—The Toronto Globe discussing the late fatal duel between the Duke of Montpensier and Henri de Bourbon, in which the latter was slain, has the following truly Christian remarks:—

“In all probability many will regret that, when two Bourbons were exposed to fire, and when four pistol shots were wasted, that only one Bourbon should be bagged.”

Had a remark of similar purport with reference to a duel between two landlords appeared in an Irish national paper, wouldn't the Globe have piled up the agony!

We have received the first and second numbers—we do not desire to receive any more—of a new Protestant paper, edited by the “babe of grace,” Mederic Lanctot, with the object of pulling down the strongholds of the “Man of Sin.” It is edited in the style and spirit of the Montreal Witness, perhaps a little more so; and from those who are zealous in the cause of evangelical literature, Brother Lanctot's journal is as well worthy of support as is that of his Montreal contemporary the Witness.—Arcades Ambo-see.

A correspondent of the Montreal Witness writes to know if it be “legal or morally right for a Roman Catholic priest to rebaptize” a young person? We answer that no Roman Catholic priest could be guilty of such an act which would be sacrilege, that is, mortal sin.

A new era in railroads is announced. Instead of the broad gauges hitherto in use, we are to have roads with a gauge of from 30 to 36 inches. One of only 1 foot 11 1/2 inches is actually in use in Wales, and combines the advantage of cheapness of construction, with perfect safety, and a very degree of respectable speed. If this be true, the cost of railroads will be greatly reduced.

THE SAMARIA.—The long overdue Cuard steamer Samaria was reported off Queenstown harbor on the 21st inst. She had broken her shaft, and had been compelled to put back in consequence.

Our brave compatriots whose term of service in the Panal Army has expired, may be shortly expected to arrive. They will be received with due honors, and a hundred thousand welcomes.

L'Ordre, a French paper of this city, announces that, after the 1st of May next, it will make its appearance daily. There will then be four daily French papers in Montreal.

In consequence of the infirm state of Mr. Patrick Purcell's health, he has resigned the Agency of the TRUE WITNESS for Kingston; and Mr. James Nolan is hereby appointed in his place. All our subscribers in arrears in and around Kingston, will please remit to Mr. Nolan as soon as possible.

NOTICE.—The annual subscription for the “Catholic World” is \$4 50; single copies, 45c.

CONVERSION. ST. ALPHONSE, March 1st, 1870. (To the Editor of the True Witness)

In the Parochial Church of St. Alphonse, a very imposing ceremony took place on Sunday, the 27th ult. Rev. Father Mainville, of Joliette, conferred the Sacrament of Baptism, conditionally, on Mr. Patrick J. A. Brown, and received his abnegation in the presence of a large assembly.

Educated in heresy, Mr. Brown had the good fortune to come in contact with the good Catholic Irishmen. Their good conduct and morals attracted him towards a religion that gives to her members—what cannot be found elsewhere—truth, and the means to honor God by a worship worthy of Him.

After a year's trial—during which he was instructed by the zealous Rev. M. Mainville—he was at last permitted to enter the gate of the Catholic Church.

Touching it was to see him surrounded by the faithful, who waited anxiously to receive the new-born as a full member into their midst.

His mild and joyful countenance expressed the sentiments of his heart, animated with the liveliest feelings of faith, devotion, and happiness.—The sermon delivered on the occasion made a great impression on all. The eloquent orator particularly developed these two ideas:—1st. “We ought to thank God for His precious gift of faith.” 2nd. “We must make our faith the rule of our conduct.”

During the ceremonies many an eye dropped a tear of happiness and early recollections. After High Mass, celebrated with great pomp, the whole closed with the “Te Deum. Every one retired, having witnessed in this parish the first, but we hope not the last ceremony of the kind, with a pensive mind, and an hallowed impression, which will not soon be forgotten at St. Alphonse.

Yours, etc., EYE WITNESS.

To the Editor of the True Witness. MONTREAL, March 4th, 1870.

DEAR SIR,—Glancing over a newspaper a few days past I noticed the following paragraph, which was taken from the London (E.) Spectator:

“The Bishops seem quite agreed that the English Bible ought to be revised, and its positive errors corrected.”

The Times newspaper expresses astonishment at the result, and styles it an “Extraordinary Proposal.”

The Spectator replies, that the Proposal is not Extraordinary but the long delay of it, is Extraordinary.

This is the Bible which for a few hundred years past Protestants of all denominations chiefly relied on for salvation; and spent millions of dollars, scattering it broadcast over the world, and which their own Bishops now publicly state contains positive errors and needs revision. This is the Bible which the Catholic Church wisely prohibited her children from reading, knowing that it contained many positive errors, and consequently was not a safe guide to follow.

and Bible readers, act now? Will they still continue to disseminate false doctrine through an erroneous Bible? How can any good or conscientious Protestant assist or contribute to such a glaring offence? The English Bishops do not mention how their Bible is to be revised, and the positive errors corrected.

There is only one safe method to be adopted. The Bible that has been pronounced erroneous should be at once discarded, and a correct one published, and distributed.

Yours sincerely, J. O'B. S.

THE METHODIST EDITOR OF THE TRENTON “COURIER” SEEKING RELIGION! TRENTON, ONTARIO, Feast of St. Patrick.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRUE WITNESS. SIR,—The Methodist Editor of the Trenton Courier, having in his usual bigoted and offensive style asked for information as to what constitutes an indulgence, the Rev. H. Brettargh, Pastor of Trenton, thus quietly raps him on his knuckles for his insolence, in the following letter:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE TRENTON COURIER. DEAR SIR,—In answer to your polite and polished request for information about Indulgences, allow me to inform you that Catechetical instructions for children under 14 years of age, and for adults whose previous incapacity for learning has hindered them from acquiring earlier an ordinary knowledge of Christianity, are given every morning during Lent at 9 a.m. in the Catholic Church, Trenton.

I have the honor to remain, your obedient servant, H. BRETTARGH, Priest.

P.S.—Adults of especially “moderate capacity” may if they prefer it, be instructed privately in the Presbytery by special appointment.

H. B. If you knew, Mr. Editor, the utter stupidity and want of education of the man to whom this rebuke is administered, you would understand the full force of the sarcasm contained therein.

Yours, TRENTONIAN.

LIVE PICTURES OF THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST. From the German of Rev. Dr. John Emmanuel Veith, by Rev. Theodore Noethen, Pastor of the Church of the Holy Cross, Albany, N.Y.: Patrick Donahoe, Boston.

This is the companion work to that by the same author entitled “The Instruments of the Passion of Christ,” the translation of which has been so favorably received on this Continent. The subject matter of the present treatise consists of a description and analysis of the chief actors in the Passion of Our Lord, with appropriate meditations and applications to the circumstances of Christians at the present day.

THE COUNCIL OF THE VATICAN.—By the Rt. Rev. John Walsh, D.D., Bishop of Sandwich.

This valuable pamphlet for which we return thanks, consists of a series of Pastoral Letters from Mgr. of Sandwich to the faithful of his diocese. But this announcement can give but a faint idea of the value of the work to the student of ecclesiastical history, and to the Catholic controversialist. We only hope it may obtain a large circulation not only amongst the English speaking Catholics of the Dominion, but amongst Protestants, whose eyes it may be the means of opening to their present benighted condition on matters pertaining to religion.

Workly report of the St. Bridget's Refuge ending Saturday the 19th inst. Males 552; females 222.—Total 774. English 128; Irish 534; Scotch 13; French Canadians 102. Total 774.

THE CITY AND DISTRICT SAVINGS BANK.—With reference to the reduction of the rate of interest allowed by this bank to depositors which we noticed the other day, we should add to the statement then made, that the bank makes no change in the interest which it allows on small sums.—say under \$1 000. On them the interest remains at 5 per cent. Nor does it reduce its rate upon deposits already made; but for new deposits in excess of those now standing to the credit of its customers it gives only 4 per cent; in such cases opening new and special accounts.—Montreal Herald.

INQUEST.—The body of an unknown female child was found on Saturday last in the afternoon, by a boy named Albert Hinton, in a vacant lot, close to the fence corner of Papineau Road and St. Catherine street. It was removed to the Paquet street Police Station where an inquest was held by Mr. Coroner Jones. Externally, no marks of violence were visible; the umbilical end had not been secured. The internal examination of the body proved that the child had breathed, and had died of asphyxia, but whether from accident or design the jurors could not determine.

In view of the insurrectionary movements in Cuba His Excellency the Governor-General calls, in the Canada Gazette, the attention of Her Majesty's subjects, and others in the Dominion of Canada, to certain provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Act, which is in force in all Her Majesty's dominions.

It has been estimated that in Canada and the United States there are 1000 cheese factories producing annually 215,000,000 lbs. Great Britain produces 179,000,000 lbs. The consumption in the States and Canada is 100,000,000 lbs., while in Great Britain the consumption is 400,000,000 lbs.—leaving 221,000,000 lbs. to be supplied from foreign sources. This deficiency in Britain is made up of a supply from America of 55,000,000 lbs., and from sources in Europe 166,000,000 lbs. There is evidently a good opening in England for the produce of nearly another 100 factories on this continent.

EMIGRATION AGENTS.—We have always believed that our appointment of so-called emigration agents to receive salaries for pleasure trips to England and elsewhere was an egregious folly. Inasmuch as we doubt prima facie the utility of such agency, and have never seen any proof of its success. The argument has always been that the United States employed such agents, which may be true, but which does not prove that the emigration is very much augmented by the trips of these gentlemen. There is a paragraph which we cut from the Chicago Tribune in which it will be seen that a judgment like our own as to the value of our own agencies to every body else but the agents themselves, is entertained by some persons in the United States as to the value of the same class of American officials.—

Michigan employs two State agents to travel in Europe to solicit immigration. The results of their first year's work are not encouraging, being less than fifty emigrants—how many less we are not told. But the agents give glowing accounts of the bravery with which they faced arrest in the Bavarian courts, the courage with which they defied the Teuton Judges to send them to their fortresses of Ham, their triumphant acquittal of any design to swindle the emigrants, and the thousands who are preparing to accompany them this year. We conclude that Michigan would do as well to keep them at home, if they are not in her way.—Mont. Herald.

The British Government has definitely determined to disband the Royal Canadian Rifle Regiment. Mr. Cardwell said that it was included in the proposed reduction when laying his army estimates for 1870 before the Imperial Parliament.

Quebec, March 17. St. Patrick's Day is being celebrated by the St. Patrick's and Gibraltar Benevolent Societies. The band of 10 men look very well in their new uniforms, green and white facings. The streets are decorated with evergreens and banners.—A dinner is to be given to-night at Russell's, and a soiree at the Music Hall. The day was well observed and everything was quiet.

Toronto March 16th.—Important arrests have been made of a gang of counterfeiters. A young man some time since having answered an advertisement for a partner in a lucrative business was informed that the business consisted in stamp counterfeiting. He at once gave information to the authorities. The parties indicated were watched yesterday evening. A young man from Montreal offered a large lot of stamps for sale at a discount of 20 to 40 per cent. He was arrested and information from him led to the arrest of Clark, the head of the gang here, after midnight last night, and to that of a young man named Drum this afternoon. The amount of counterfeit stamps issued is thought to have been considerable, and buyers here are thought to have known what they were buying. The party from Montreal said he had sold \$1 000 worth there.

Chicago March 15. The Red River News Feb. 25 says the late threatening movement of English settlers for the release of the Canadian prisoners at Fort Garry has subsided. President Riel, to prevent bloodshed released all the prisoners whereupon the English force numbering 500 men well organized and armed disbanded and returned home. Dr Schultz is declared banished from the territory. Delegates will shortly leave for Canada to conclude arrangements with the Dominion Government. It is understood that the Government is willing to grant all the demands of the Red River people.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS. Montreal, March 17, 1870. Flour—Pollards, \$2.20 to \$2.25; Middlings \$2.70 to \$2.75; Fine \$2.10 to \$3.15; Super., No. 2 \$3.50 to \$3.55; Superfine \$3.95 to \$4.05; Fancy \$4.20 to \$4.25; Extra \$4.35 to \$4.40; Superior Extra \$0 to \$0.00; Bag Flour, \$2.10 to \$2.17 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per brl of 200 lbs.—\$3.50 to 3.85. Wheat per bush, of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$0.90 to \$0.92. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First P to \$5.45 to \$5.50 Seconds, \$4.75 to \$4.80; Third, \$4.00 to 4.10.—First Pearls, 6.20 to 6.50. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Vess, 24.00 to 24.50;—Prime Mess \$18.50; Prime, \$17.00 to 17.50. BUTTER, per lb.—More inquiry, with latest sales of common to medium at 14c to 17c—good per choice Western bringing 17c. to 18c. CHEESE, per lb.—14 to 15c. LARD, per lb.—14c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$0.40 to \$0.50. PEASE, per 60 lbs.—\$0.70.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. March 17, 1870. Flour, country, per quintal 11 0 to 11 6 Oatmeal, do 7 6 to 8 0 Indian Meal, do 0 0 to 0 0 Rye-Flour, do 00 0 to 00 0 BUTTER, fresh, per lb. 1 3 to 1 3 Do, salt do (inferior) 0 10 to 0 11 Cheese, do 0 0 to 0 0

LECTURE BY FATHER GILLOOLEY, (LATE FROM IRELAND), IN THE ST. PATRICK'S HALL, ON THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 24. Pr. ceeds to be devoted to the building of a New College in Cavan, Ireland. SUBJECT—“IRELAND'S WRONGS AND THEIR REMEDIES.” Tickets 25 cents. To be had at the Book Stores and of any of the Officers of the Irish Societies, and at the Door on the evening of the Lecture.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869. In the matter of Dame Christina McPherson of the city of Montreal, widow of the late James Samuel Miller, deceased, in his lifetime of Montreal, aforesaid Merchant and Miss Christina Miller, of the same place, spinster fille majeure et usant de ses droits, and Charles D. Miller, of Montreal aforesaid, Confessionaire, trustees and heir at law of the late John Ogden Miller, deceased, in his lifetime of Montreal aforesaid, Coal Merchant, and as such carrying on the affairs, business, and concerns of the estate and succession of the said late John Ogden Miller, Traders, Insolvents. The Insolvents have made an assignment of their Estate to me, and the creditors are notified to meet at the Office of the Interim Assignee, (the Insolvents having no place of business) on Friday the 17th day of April next, at three o'clock in the afternoon, to receive statements of their affairs and to appoint an Assignee. Montreal, 16th March 1870. A. B. STEWART, Interim Assignee: 27-31.

LOVELL'S DOMINION AND PROVINCIAL DIRECTORIES. To be Published in October, 1870. NOTICE.—Learning that my name has been unwarrantably used in connection with Directories now being canvassed in the Provinces, and entirely distinct from my works, and that in other cases it has been stated that my Directories have been abandoned I would request those desiring to give a preference to my works to see that persons representing themselves as acting for me are furnished with satisfactory credentials. JOHN LOVELL, Publisher. Montreal, March 16, 1870.

LOVELL'S DIRECTORIES. IT is intended to make these Directories the most complete and correct ever issued on this continent. They are not being prepared by correspondence, but by Personal Canvass, from door to door, of my own Agents, for the requisite information. I have now engaged on the work in the several Provinces Forty men and Twenty horses. These are engaged mainly on the towns and villages of the Railway and Steamboat Routes, important places on the lines being held till the completion of the former, to admit of correction to latest date. I anticipate issuing, in October next, the Canadian Dominion Directory, and six Provincial Directories, which will prove a correct and full index to the Dominion of Canada, Newfoundland, and Prince Edward Island, and a combined Gazetteer, Directory and Hand Book of the six Provinces. SUBSCRIPTION TO DOMINION DIRECTORY: Dominion of Canada Subscribers, \$12 Cy. United States do 12 Gold. Great Britain and Ireland do £3 8sg. France, Germany, &c. do £3 8sg.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. In the Circuit Court for the District of Montreal. The fourteenth day of March one thousand eight hundred and seventy. Plaintiff; Defendant.

IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of Messrs. LeBlanc & Cassidy of Counsel for the Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of Joseph Octave Pansu one of the Bailiffs of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, acting in the District of Montreal on the writ of summons in this cause issued, written, that the Defendant hath left her domicile in the Province of Quebec, in Canada, and cannot be found in the District of Montreal, that the said Defendant by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the French language, in the newspaper of the City of Montreal, called La Minerve and twice in the English language, in the newspaper of the said City, called the True Witness, be notified to appear before this Court, and there to answer the demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to answer to such demand within the period aforesaid, the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial, and judgment as in a cause by default. (By the Court.) HUBERT PAPINEAU & HONEY. C. O.

PUBLIC NOTICE. JACQUES ARCHAMBAULT, Farmer of the Parish of St. Lin, gives notice by these presents, that he is duly elected Curator to the vacant estate of the late Joseph Rivest, in his lifetime, of the said Parish of St. Lin, Farmer. All persons indebted to the said estate are requested to pay into the hands of the said Jacques Archambault, and all persons having claims against the said estate are requested to file them without delay. T. GEAULT, N.P. St. Lin, March 7th 1870.

WANTED. A BOY to learn the Printing Business. Apply at this Office. TEACHER WANTED. A School Master, with an elementary diploma, to teach the English language. For further particulars apply to WILLIAM HART, SEC. TREAS. St. Colomaa, Co. Two Mountains, Pro. of Quebec.

TEACHER WANTED. A FEMALE TEACHER, holding a first or second class Certificate of Qualification, wanted for the R. C. Separate School, Village of Hastings, in the County of Peterboro, Ont. Applicants must be well recommended and qualified to teach music. Application to be made to, F. HURLEY, Sec.-Treasurer. Hastings, 7th March, 1870.

THIS WAY TO BROADWAY. BROADWAY TAILOR. 52 ST. JOHN STREET. Fourth door from St. James street, on the right, where CLOTHING is scientifically cut and beautifully made. Particular attention given to REPAIRING. Bring your OLD CLOTHING, and at BROADWAY it will soon appear equal to New. If required articles will be called for, and sent home free of extra charge. For Style, try BROADWAY. For Economy, try BROADWAY. Remember the Red Number, 52, 52, 52. Gentlemen furnish your own Cloth, and give BROADWAY a trial, and you will find it is on the whole the cheapest and best place in the Dominion. J. SHANNON.

BROADWAY NOTICE. The services of a well celebrated and extensive European and American experience have been secured at Broadway, 52 St. John Street. These supplying cloth may be seen at Broadway, the most elegant and best fitting Coat and Pants in the Dominion. J. SHANNON.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

During the recess of the Corps Legislatif political movements in Paris are being actively prepared, and a strong opposition is being formed against the Government. The Emperor is stated to be firm in his adherence to the new system of representative Government, and the Ministers hold over their opponents the threat of a dissolution. It is doubtful whether the new electoral law can be introduced for some time, but the Cabinet has held frequent meetings, at which there is no doubt it has been the chief subject of consideration. Several horrible murders have occurred in and near Paris within the last few days. The Archduke Albert of Austria has been very warmly received in France, a circumstance that has provoked remark in Prussia. M. Delannoy has been appointed Director of the Imperial Observatory, in succession to M. Le Verrier.—Times.

PARIS, Feb. 26.—The Cardinal Archbishop of Lyons is dead. Notwithstanding the assertions of some of the Paris newspapers, it is understood that perfect harmony exists between the Emperor and the Ministers themselves. The Emperor is reported to have said yesterday to a political personage,—"We shall succeed; we have all the honest men of the country at our backs!" The "Sour" of this evening affirms the truth of the report that the Council of State has reduced by 10,000 or 15,000 men the annual army contingent of 1871, originally fixed at 100,000 men.

An article in the "Times" of the 3rd instant, of which the theme is furnished by certain extracts published in that journal, from real or imaginary letters of Count Daru, to which we will presently refer, affirms the right of Caesar to dictate in spiritual matters with unusual emphasis. "The French Minister for Foreign Affairs," we are told, "has conveyed his mind to the Papal Court and to the Fathers of the Ecumenical Council." Why Count Daru should convey his mind to the chief pastors of the Church, or why any grave result should attend the operation, we do not know. If there is any peculiar force in his "mind," as the "Times" seems to suppose, we should think that the present state of his own country might claim the benefit of it. The same remark appears to us to apply with still greater force to the Protestant Chancellor of Austria, under whose direction that empire advances daily towards chaos and disintegration, and who has also been moved to "convey his mind" to the Vatican Council; while "the Spanish Minister," the "Times" informs us, "has been working in the same sense," which probably means that he has invited the Catholic Bishops to avoid the example of his masters, Prim and Serrano, who have brought Spain to a condition of such enviable peace and prosperity. However this may be, the dictation of these various agents of Caesarism, if we must speak of it seriously, deserves only reprobation. The language of Count Daru, who is probably the most moderate among them, is as disrespectful to the Holy See and to the majority of the Council as if he were simply a Protestant advocate. It is equally injurious to the Bishops of his own land; for whereas he says that "to compromise religion by the 'Syllabus' is playing into the hands of those who attack religion openly every day," there was hardly a single French Bishop who did not write in defence of it, as may be seen in "L'Encyclopedie et l'Episcopat Français." That the "Times" should quote such an adversary of the Council with approval is natural; but we who prefer freedom to that despotism of the State which has been the result of modern revolutionary doctrines, and who agree with Pere Ramiere that "the degrading yoke of Caesarism, whether monarchical or democratic, is the most formidable danger to which modern society is exposed," may be allowed to express the hope that the Council will turn a deaf ear to the solicitations of Count Daru, lest the world should have reason to say that the menaces of temporal governments have overpowered its freedom, and prohibited the decrees which it was prepared to promulgate.

PARIS, March 15.—Two hundred Canadians, who served two years in the Papal Zouaves, passed through this city to day on their way home. They have a number of flags and medals presented by the Pope in consideration of their faithful services.

THE APPROACHING TRIAL OF PIERRE BONAPARTE.—The Pierre Bonaparte affair has entered on a new phase in consequence of the decision of the Chambre des Mises en Accusation and the decree convoking the High Court of Justice. The Prince is accused of two crimes—first, the murder of Victor Noir, and secondly, the attempt to murder M. Ulric de Fonville. An attempt to commit a crime is punishable in the same way as the crime itself. The punishment for an attempt to murder, when not aggravated by malice prepense, is imprisonment for life with hard labour. That is the punishment to which the prisoner would be liable if he were declared guilty, without extenuating circumstances, on one of the two charges only. With regard to extenuating circumstances, observations have been made which seem to us to be at least premature. One journal goes so far as to say that the examination brought out evidence of the assault which the Prince alleges to have been committed upon him, and that it leaves no doubt as to the provocation under which the Prince made use of his weapon. Observations of this kind, at a time when nothing can be known definitely, are to be deplored; instead of in fleeing public opinion in favour of the prisoner, they may have the effect of exciting the distrust of impartial minds. Sufficient attention has already been attracted by the difference between the preliminary detection of a Prince and that of any other person accused of murder. Such unusual manifestations of good will may give rise to a suspicion that the examination was conducted rather with a view to discover a justification for the crime, than to establish the guilt of the prisoner in accordance with the usual practice.

Theoretically the examination is conducted for the purpose of eliciting the truth; and we suppose that this was its object also in the present case. . . . When, in the case of an ordinary prisoner, evidence of the crime is so eagerly sought for, and it is left to the defence to adduce evidence of the prisoner's innocence, it would be an object of deep regret if, in the present instance, the proceedings were conducted in such a manner that it might be supposed that the prisoner was the victim, and not the author, of the crime.—Le Temps, Paris, Feb. 22.

The names of the jurymen who are to try Prince Pierre are now known. They are taken by lot from the 'councillors generaux' of the different departments, and the only one worth particular notice is M. Frederic Morin, of the Rhone, who, as one of the regular contributors to the 'Rappel,' might possibly be objected to as scarcely impartial. With such names, however, on the jury, if Prince Pierre should come off easily, it will be impossible to say that he has not had a fair trial.

It is a curious fact that the Parliament of Florence, from which the most violent attacks on the Council might have been expected, has been unable to sit ever since the latter met. The disorganization of parties in Italy is so great that every one seems to be agreed that a dissolution is inevitable. Only as a dissolution will add to the strength of no party except the Left, a temperate and pacific policy is in that case scarcely to be looked for. There is therefore nothing very improbable, 'per se,' in the report mentioned by the correspondent of the 'Monde' that Victor Emmanuel has declared to his Ministers that, if the next Chamber is not a more reasonable and orderly one than the present, he will abdicate. This would doubtless remedy matters as far as His Majesty himself is concerned. But the Italians, unfortunately for them, would probably be just a little worse off than before. What they want is political education, and where and how they are to get it is not very clear.

PARIS, March 17.—Rochefort has been taken to Tours, where he is to appear as a witness in the Bonaparte-Noir homicide case. Louis Noir announces that he has now been admitted as *participle* against Prince Bonaparte.

TOBACCO SMUGGLING EXTRAORDINARY.—Some months ago a person named Dupoucel established a factory in Belgium, near the French frontier, for the manufacture of charcoal blocks. He exported the commodity largely to France in wagons containing 10,000 kilograms each. Since November last 14,000 kilograms of the French frontier without suspicion, wagons passed the French frontier without suspicion, but a few days ago the station master at Amiens happened to pick up one of the blocks, and found it was made of wood. He caused an investigation to be made, and it was found that each block was stuffed with tobacco, that ingenious means being adopted to smuggle it into France. The wagon load of blocks contained 5,000 kilograms of tobacco. Dupoucel disappeared at the first news of the discovery.

WAX MEAT IS SO DEAR?—The butchers of Paris lately held a meeting to consider the causes of the dearth of meat, and devise means of remedying that evil. The observation was made by some one present, that one great reason was—the army. Few people think how many oxen the soldiers consume in a year. Statistics give the astonishing number of 105,405! Estimating the weight of each ox or cow at 470 kilos, to satisfy the two regulations respects of the army would require 207 head of cattle daily, or 108,405 annually. But if the 400,000 individuals condemned to perpetual beef, were spread over the surface of the country to cultivate the soil, they would tend to agricultural labor which it wants, and their toil would enable many more herds to be raised, and produce an abundance and cheapness which would profit every one.—French paper.

SPAIN.

MADRID, Feb. 28.—In to-day's sitting of the Cortes Senor Figuerola, Minister of Finance, in reply to an interpellation, said,—Should no further expenditure be caused by a Carlist rising the deficit will be 613 millions, as arrears of taxes to the amount of 200 millions have yet to be collected? Spain is in a bad way. She has no money. A year ago she sold a loan of fifty millions, and of this only one-quarter has ever been paid up; and since then the current revenue of Spain has not paid one-half of the current expenses. The people do not pay their taxes, and the agents and servants of the Government are not paid. Among all the branches of the public service, the army alone gets any money, and even its pay is heavily in arrears. The last reinforcements sent to Cuba were provided with transportation by the Cuban slave traders, and with rations by the contributions of Spanish merchants in foreign countries.

MADRID, March 15.—Yesterday, General Prim was assailed by an anti-Cypriot mob in this city. He escaped unhurt.

MADRID, March 13.—A duel between the Duke de Montpensier and Enrique de Bourbon occurred this morning. The latter was killed. The seconds of the Duke were Generals O'Donnell and Alamano. Those of the Prince were Senor Pello and another, name unknown, both Republican deputies in the Constituent Cortes. The affair has created much excitement. The meeting between the Prince de Bourbon and the Duke de Montpensier took place seven miles from Madrid. The principals drew lots for the first shot, and Prince Henri won. The adversaries exchanged the first fire without result. They then advanced, at seven paces Prince Henri fired and missed. The Duke returned the fire with effect, shooting his adversary through the head. The latter fell, and in a few minutes expired. The Duke showed the utmost calmness during the combat, but was much affected when informed of the result. As the Prince was poor, the Duke offered to provide for his widow and children. The quarrel was caused by a harsh letter against the Duke, which the Prince addressed to the Montpensiers. Prince Henri was brother of the consort of the ex Queen Isabella, and cousin of the Duchess of Montpensier.

The Duke de Montpensier, his adversary, is a French Prince and a General in the French army, being the fifth son of King Louis Philippe and Queen Marie-Amelie. He was born at Neuilly, Paris, in 1824 and after a special course of study in the celebrated Henri Quatre College, received a commission in the 3rd Artillery with the grade of Lieutenant and proceeded to Algeria. Here he greatly distinguished himself in the campaigns against the Kabyles and in one hotly contested engagement received a wound in the face. He emerged victorious Africa with the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour and the rank of a Brigadier, and shortly afterwards was married, in pursuance of his father's once war threatening policy, to Maria Louisa F. de Bourbon, a sister of Isabella, the then Queen of Spain. This was in 1846. Two years later he was banished from France with his father and the rest of his family and has since resided in England, Holland and Spain.

The funeral of Prince Henri de Bourbon was conducted by Free Masons of whose order the deceased was a member. When the remains were brought to the church the officiating priest, seeing the Masonic emblems, withdrew the insignia of the Church, and refused to perform the religious ceremonies. No troops took part in the procession which followed the remains to the grave.

MADRID, March 16.—A fierce controversy is in progress here on the method of disposing of the Cuban question. Some journals make bold to league in favor of abandoning the island to the United States. This proposition is bitterly opposed by the majority of the press, as cowardly and unpatriotic.

In the Cortes yesterday General Prim, in answer to enquiries as to circumstances of the attack made upon him in the streets, said the mob surrounded him shouting 'Down with Oconscripton,' and threw stones at him. He declared that in future government would deal summarily with such disorder.

ITALY.

FIREMONT.—The revised Italian Budget shows a deficit for 1870 of 161,332,000.

ROME.—The official journals say there is no intention of withdrawing the French troops from Rome. They are there to defend the territorial rights, not the religious claims of the Holy See.

Letters received from Rome three days ago speak of the majority as daily increasing. 530 Prelates at least were then known to belong to it, and their resolution not to yield to external pressure or dictation was stronger than ever. It by no means follows, moreover, that all the remaining Bishops can be counted on by the opposition party.—Tablet.

NAPLES.—The Naples journals announce that the population of that city were in the greatest agitation and alarm in consequence of the failure of several banks, as briefly stated by the cable. A private letter explains the origin of the disaster thus:—

Gambling takes many forms and crops up everywhere. At Naples every individual with the smallest amount of ready cash at his free disposal was lately indulging in a golden dream. A bubble financier started a bank of deposit which seems to have hit the Neapolitans in the most susceptible part of their nature. The aspiration of the Southern Italian is to get rich without any waiting or exertion. He invests at the bank of deposit. These banks carried on simply by offering an excessively high rate of interest, to be paid at end of every month and in some cases in advance. The capital can be withdrawn at option at the end of the month. This scheme was originated by M. Ruffo Scilla, who in 1866 offered to pay the depositors of paper money in gold at the expiration of three weeks.

The 'Pungolo' of Naples gives the following account of the crisis:—

The catastrophe has arrived. The banks have terminated their sad career by producing general ruin. The authorities received notice lately that M. Scilla was preparing a manifesto to the following effect:—

'Payments having extraordinarily augmented and deposits diminished he was under the necessity of asking for more time for reimbursement.' That announcement, in fact, signified that no funds existed. The banker, on being pressed, confessed that his liabilities reached the enormous figure of forty millions of francs, and that his assets hardly exceeded one. Thus, they, in one of those famous establishments a deficiency existed of thirty-nine millions. M. Scilla was, in consequence, detained in custody. He has made some avowals, the details of which are not thoroughly known, but which have led to further measures against the other banks.

GERMANY.

The North German Parliament, in opposition to the views of Count Bismarck, has approved a resolution recommending the abolition of capital punishment. A motion for the payment of members has been rejected.

The Baden Government denies that it has sanctioned any proposition for more intimate union with the North German Confederation, but declares that it will study only the interests of the country, which may be served by such a course.

RUSSIA.

STATE OF RUSSIA, Feb. 13.—After a very mild beginning to the winter, we have now the most severe cold, and we are threatened with a fresh invasion of cholera, which is already raging at Moscow. These two visitors make our capital unusually triste this winter; a happy revolution, however, has taken place in public opinion. It is now perceived that if socialist principles are propagated in Poland, there will be no defence against them in the heart of the Empire, and also that by making war against the Germans in the Baltic provinces, they incur the risk of a war with the northern confederation; in short, M. Kistof, the apostle of Russification a *l'outrance*, has received a warning, and more humane sentiments are likely to be entertained both towards the Germans and the Poles. At last a real amnesty is talked of for the latter. The great difficulty is, that it will not suffice to say to the Poles; 'We pardon you;' because the means of living must also be given to them; all their property having been as you know, sold, pillaged, confiscated, or made over to the 'Orthodox.' It is remarkable that despotism arrives at exactly the same result as democracy; at the formation, that is, of a proletariat so desperate as to render Government impossible; only another proof that yours is the best system, where liberty is tempered by wise traditions, and where an ancient aristocracy advantageously counterbalances the impetuosity of the popular tide. A trial which has just taken place at Iaroslaf may give you some idea of the chaos of our manners. A peasant girl had married a man who at the end of six years became mad. She procured a forged license and married a second time. Denounced for bigamy, she was acquitted by judges, who belonged to the new school which does not recognize either marriage, or other people's property. When things come to such a pass a formidable revolution is scarcely to be avoided.

The New York Financial Chronicle thus replies to the question: Will, or can the United States shortly resume specie payments?—Although we have in previous reports indicated that the influences affecting the gold market were such as to give to the premium a downward tendency, still we cannot believe that, until the legislation of Congress shall materially change we are likely to reach specie payments, and hence the fears entertained by some that prices of commodities are to settle down to a specie basis are not called for. . . . But there are many more conditions which are wanting. For instance our bank currency would have to be provided for or the Government could not sustain itself a week in paying specie. We refer to this subject here as one of the influences affecting the value of cotton, and would simply add that a lower rate of gold than we have seen the past week is (unless Congress changes the character of its legislation) more likely to result in a speculation for a rise than in specie payments.

About the year 1830, a white trader near Council Bluffs, having himself cheated in a fur trade by some means loaded a horse with the clothes of a man who died of small-pox drove it into their village, and went on his way rejoicing. Two or three months afterward, Col. Dougherty (the famous Indian agent for so many years beyond the Mississippi), with his troop, visited this village for the purpose of making the annual assessment. For miles along the prairie scattered human bones were bleaching in the hot sun; as he came nearer, the bodies, swelled & putrefying, of the more recent victims were found, usually at the edge of the pools or water-courses, where the poor wretches had crept in their agony of thirst. In the village itself there was the silence of death. Out of thirty villages visited by Dougherty that summer, only two had escaped. Naturally, a massacre of the whites followed the next winter; and again, of course, this was succeeded by a still more bloody slaughter of the Indians by the Government troops. The sequence is inevitable, and has gone on since the beginning. It is an old story, but one which

clearly illustrates our mutual relations with the Indians since the murders by the Parton Boys and Col. Olesump a hundred years ago, to that more foul and cowardly on the other day which army officers jocularly denominated as their hard hit. It is time we looked this Indian question full in the face.—New York Tribune.

HOMELY GIRLS.—How did that homely woman contrive to get married? It is frequently remarked of some good domestic creature whom her husband regards as the 'apple of his eye,' and in whose place he sees something better than beauty. Pretty girls, vain of their charms, are rather prone to make observations of this kind; and conscious of the fact that flowers of loveliness are often left to pine on the stem, while weeds of homeliness go off readily, is no doubt in many cases at the bottom of the sneering question. The truth is, that most men prefer homeliness and amiability to beauty and coquetry. And some women are sometimes very hard to please. They are apt to overvalue themselves, and in waiting for an immense bid occasionally overstand the market. The plain sisters, on the contrary, aware of their personal deficiencies, generally lay themselves out to produce an agreeable impression, and in most instances succeed. They don't aspire to capture paragons with princely fortunes but are willing to 'take anything respectable and love worthy that Providence may throw in their way.' The rock ahead of your haughty Junos and coquettish Hebes—is fastidiousness. They reject and reject, until nobody cares to woo them. Men don't like to be snubbed nor to be trifled with—a lesson that thousands of pretty women learn too late. Mrs. Hannah Moore, a very excellent and pious person, who knew whereof she wrote, recommends every unmarried sister to close with the offer of the first good sensible Christian lover who falls in her way. But ladies whose mirrors, aided by the glamour of vanity, assure them they were born for conquest, pay no heed to this sort of advice. It is a noteworthy fact that homely girls generally get better husbands than fall to the lot of their fairer sisters. Men who are caught merely by a pretty face and figure do not, as a rule amount to much. The practical, useful, thoughtful portion of mankind is wisely content with unpretending excellence.

EARTHLY CHANGES.—It was a bleak season of a cold autumn by the side of a large moor, that I one day saw a shepherd's tent. It was composed of straw and fern, secured under the warmer side of the hedge with a few bits and stakes. Thither for about a week he took shelter, until the herbage failed his flock, and he removed, I know not whither; his tent was, however, left behind. Shortly after I rode that way and looked for the shepherd's tent, but it was gone. The stormy winds had scattered its frail material, and only a few fragments strewed the ground to mark where once, for a brief day, the tent had its residence, and the shepherd his solace. There and such is the life, and such are all airy expectations and imaginary felicities, and hopped for ports and places beneath the sun. Time scatters them as the storm did the fern and straw of the shepherd's tent. A thousand events are continually transpiring, which remove men from the pastures and possessions of to-day, and eject them from all their anxiously reared habitations, and drive them afar off from their fields and estates. The years pass on as the hours of the day; their hours fly, as it were, with the rapidity of moments; and soon, very soon, come the lamentable hour, and they who sought and desired their good things on earth, must behold man no more with the inhabitants of the world.

THE PRINTER'S ESTATE.—The printer's dollars—where are they? A dollar here and a dollar there scattered over numerous small towns over the country, miles and miles apart—how shall they be gathered together? The paper maker, the building owner, the journeyman compositor, the grocer, tailor, and numerous others too tedious to mention, have their demands, hardly ever so small as a single dollar. But the miles from here and there must be diligently gathered and patiently hoarded, or the wherewith to discharge the liabilities will never become sufficiently bulky. We imagine the printer will have to get up an address to those widely scattered dollars, something like the following: 'Dollars, halves, quarters, dimes, and all manner of fractions into which we are divided, collect yourselves and come home! Ye are wanted. Combinations of all sorts of men that help the printer to become a proprietor, gather such a force and demand with such good reason for your appearance at this counter, nothing short of a sight of you will appease them. Collect yourselves, for valuable as you are in the aggregate, single you will never pay the cost of gathering. Come in the single file that the printer may form you into battalions, and send you forth to battle for him and vindicate his credit.' Reader, are you sure you haven't a couple of the printer's dollars sticking about your 'old clothes'?

GOOD MANNERS.—Young folks should be mannerly, but how to be so is the question. Many good boys and girls feel that they cannot behave to suit themselves in the presence of company. They are awkward, clownish and rough. They feel timid and self-distrustful the moment they are addressed by a stranger, or appear in company. There is but one way to get over this and acquire graceful manners—that is to do the best you can all the time, at home as well as abroad. Good manners are not learned so much as acquired by habit. They grow upon you as you use them. You must be courteous, agreeable, civil, kind, gentlemanly and womanly at home, and then it will become a kind of second nature to be so everywhere. A coarse, rough manner at home begets a habit of roughness which you cannot leave off if you try, when you go among strangers. The most agreeable we have ever known in company, are those who are most agreeable at home. Home is the school for all the best things.

HOW TO RISE REVEREND.—Any person who toils at any kind of labor, requiring great physical or mental exertion, should be extremely careful to practice, a regular system of ablation at the close of each day's work. Sometimes a person may become so completely exhausted as to render this anything but an inviting performance; yet by its omission a great deal of refreshment, which the hours of repose design to impart is lost. To be cleanly is a strictly religious duty, is absolutely essential to sound and refreshing slumber; hence the labour of keeping one's person clean is simply repaid by the elasticity which follows nightly ablution before retiring. Heed this advice and the reader will sleep soundly; disregard it go to bed unclean, and you will rise in the morning unrefreshed with feelings of lassitude which the exertions of the day will hardly be able to remove.

PARITAN ECONOMY.—From Congress to New England is an easy and natural transition, and it brings me to an anecdote illustrating the Paritan character, that was told me to day by a gentleman who can vouch for its truth. A short time ago a New Englander was lying on his death-bed in this city, and his wife, a woman with a splendid faculty for taking care of money, was with him. The man had not been shaved for several days, and a barber was sent for to exercise his art on the invalid's face. The poor man was sinking rapidly, and when the barber arrived he was nearly gone. As soon as the knight of the razor made his appearance the woman addressed him with: 'How much do you charge?' 'I charge you dollar to shave him now, but I charge five dollars ven he be dead.'

The stricken wife turned to the bed, and addressed her dying husband: 'Ephraim, he says he'll shave you now for a dollar, but if he waits till you're dead, he'll charge five dollars.' The sick man moved but made no reply, and the woman looked from him to the barber, and from the barber to the sick man several times, and then heaped over her husband she raised her voice and repeated: 'Ephraim, he says he'll shave you now for a dollar, but he'll charge you five when you're dead.—Don't you think you had better be shaved now?' Ephraim turned his head weakly, opened his glassy eyes upon his wife and murmured: 'Wife, I'm very sick! His head fell back, and he was dead, and his wife, poor woman, had to pay the barber five dollars for a post mortem shave.—Exchange.

Good Food and Plenty of It, produces the same effect upon a person who has been starved that the Peruvian Syrup, an Iron Tonic, does upon the Weak and Debilitated; it makes them strong and vigorous, changing weakness and suffering into strength and health.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY OF SUCCESS.—Twenty-five years ago Europe supplied America with perfume. The essences, &c., made in the United States previous to that time were scarcely merchantable at home and were exported. Mark the change!—Florida Water has almost driven the floral waters of France and Germany out of the markets of this hemisphere. It is admitted by the ladies (and their decision in a case of this kind admits of no appeal) to be a perfume superior to all others in the important particulars of delicacy, salubrity, and permanence. In spite of legitimate competition, in spite of the efforts of imitators and counterfeiters, it has obtained the proud position of the standard perfume of the Western World. As there are counterfeiters, always ask for the Florida Water prepared by Lanman & Kemp, New York.

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

Beware of counterfeiters! always ask for the legitimate Murray & Lanman's Florida Water, prepared only by Lanman & Kemp, New York. All others are worthless.

Thousands of wealthy sufferers, surrounded with every luxury, would gladly exchange conditions with the robust sons and daughters of labor who minister to their wants. Of what use are riches to the victim of scrofula, of chronic liver disease, or of any of those external disorders which keep the flesh and the temper in a continual state of irritation? None whatever. Sweep away these tormenting scalds, then, with Bristol's Sarsaparilla. Nothing can be easier. The antidote is agreeable, the relief certain, rapid, and permanent. No taint in the blood can resist the purifying operation of this infallible vegetable disinfectant.

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Have You a Cough, Cold, Pain in the Chest, or Bronchitis? In fact, have you the premonitory symptoms of the insidious archer, Consumption? If so, know that relief is within your reach in the shape of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, which in many cases where hope had fled, has snatched the victim from the yawning grave.

WANTED.

A good Male Teacher, with First Class Certificate, for School Section No. 10, in the Township of Lancaster, A Catholic preferred. Must be well recommended. Salary liberal. Apply, enclosing Testimonials, to D. J. McLachlan, or John O'Kavanagh, Trustees, North Lancaster, via Glenneville Post Office, Glenagarry, Ont.

INFORMATION WANTED.

OF John Graham, or any of his sons, Peter, Michael, or Patrick, who emigrated from County Wicklow, Ireland, in 1851, and when last heard of as being at Montreal. Any information will be thankfully received at this office, by the daughter of the said John Graham—Dolly Gr. hamnow Mrs. John Ferguson, Galveston, Texas, U.S.

TEACHER WANTED.

Wanted a First or Second Class Teacher, for Roman Catholic Separate School, Picton, Ont. Applicants to address to JOSEPH REDMOND, Sec.

WANTED.

A person of steady habits, well acquainted with business, about to travel in Europe, offers his services to any one desiring Collecting, Conveyancing, Purchasing, or other business done there. References furnished. Address, P. O. Box 304, Quebec, P.Q.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864,

AND AMENDMENTS.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT. }
Dist. of Montreal. }
In Re, Nestor Targeon, } Insolvent.

And Andrew S. Stewart, } Official Assignee. }
Notice is hereby given that on the Seventeenth day of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon or as soon as Counsel can be heard, the said Insolvent, by the undersigned his attorneys *ad litem*, will apply at the Superior Court of Lower Canada, sitting at Montreal, in the district of Montreal for his discharge on the said Act and the Amendments thereto. Montreal 1st March 1870. LEBLANC & CASBIDY, Avocat du Failli. 2m89.

WANTED.

Two Female Teachers one must be capable of teaching French and English, the other English...

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. NOTICE is hereby given that Marie Thersille Gosselin, of the City of Montreal, wife of Theod Desjardins heretofore Trader, and now Bailiff, of the same place, has instituted before this Court an action in separation as to property against her said husband...

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. AND AMENDMENT THEREON. PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of Edmund A. Henderson, Insolvent.

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