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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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MYSTERY OF THE THATCHED HOUSE.

(From the Month)

It was a clean, bright, wholesome, thoroughly lovable house. The first time I saw it, I fell in love with it, and wanted to live in it at once. — It fascinated me. When I crossed its threshold, I felt as if I had opened a book whose perusal promised enchantment. I felt a passionate longing to have been born here, to have been expected by the brown old watchful walls for years before it had been my turn to exist in the world. I felt despoiled of my rights; because there was here a hoard of wealth which I might not touch, placed just beyond the reach of my hand. I was tantalized; because the secrets of a sweetly odoriferous past hung about the shady corners, and the sunny window-frames, and the grotesque hearth-places; and their breath was no more to me than the scent of dried rose leaves.

It was my fault that we bought the Thatched House. We wanted a country home; and, hearing that this was for sale, we drove many miles one showery April morning to view the place, and judge if it might suit our need. Aunt Featherstone objected to it from the first, and often boasted of her own sagacity in doing so, after the Thatched House had proved itself an incubus—a dreadful Old Man of the Mountains, not to be shaken from our necks. I once was bold enough to tell her that temper, and not sagacity, was the cause of her dislike that April morning. We drove in an open phaeton, and Aunt Featherstone got some drops of rain on her new silk dress. Consequently she was out of humor with everything, and vehemently pronounced her veto upon the purchase of the Thatched House.

I was a spoiled girl, however; and I thought it hard that I might not have my own way in this matter as in everything else. As we drove along a lonely road, across a wild, open country, I had worshipped the broken, gold edged rain clouds, and the hills, with the waving lines of light and their soft trailing shadows. I had caught the shower in my face and laughed; and dried my limp curls with my pocket handkerchief. I was disposed to love everything I saw, and clapped my hands when we stopped before the sad looking old gates, with their mossy brick pillars, and their iron arms folded across, as if mournfully forbidding inquiry into some long hushed up and forgotten mystery. When we swept along the silent avenue my heart leaped up in silent greeting to the grand old trees that rose towering freshly at every curve, spreading their masses of green foliage right and left, and flinging showers of diamond drops to the ground whenever the breeze lifted the tresses of a drowsy bough, or a bird poised its slender weight upon a twig, and then shot off sudden into the blue.

Aunt Featherstone exclaimed against the house the very moment we came in sight of it. It was not the sort of thing we wanted at all, she said. It had not got a modern porch, and it was all nooks and angles on the outside. The lower windows were too long and narrow, and the upper ones too small, and pointing up above the eaves in that old-fashioned, inconvenient manner. To crown its absurdities the roof was thatched. No, no, Aunt Featherstone said, it was necessary for such old houses to exist for the sake of pictures and romances; but as for people of common sense going to live in them, that was out of the question.

I left her still outside with her eye-glass levelled at the chimneys, and darted into the house to explore. An old woman preceded me with a jingling bunch of keys, unlocking all the doors, throwing open the shutters, and letting the long levels of sunshine fall over the uncarpeted floors. It was all delicious, I thought; the long dining-room, with its tall windows opening like doors upon the broad gravel; the circular drawing-room with its stained-glass roofing, the double flights of winding stairs, the roomy passages, the numerous chambers of all shapes and sizes opening one out of another, and chasing each other from end to end of the house; and, above all, the charming old rustic balcony, running round the waist of the building like belt, and carrying one, almost quick as a bird could fly, from one of those dear old pointed windows under the eaves down amongst the flower-beds below.

I said to myself in my own wilful way, 'This Thatched House must be my home!' and then I sat about coaxing Aunt Featherstone into my way of thinking. It was not at all against her will that she completed the purchase at last. — Afterwards, however, she liked to think it was so.

In May it was all settled. The house was filled with painters and paper-hangers, and all through the long summer months they kept on making a mess within the walls, and forbidding us to enter and enjoy the place in the full glorious luxuriance of its summer beauty. At last on driving there one bright evening, I found to

my joy that the workmen had decamped, leaving the Thatched House clean, and fresh, and gay ready for the reception of us, and our goods and chattels. I sprang in through one of the open dining-room windows, and began waltzing round the floor from sheer delight. Pausing at last for breath, I saw that the old woman who took care of the place, she who had, on my first visit, opened the shutters for me, and jingled her keys, had entered the room while I danced, and was standing watching me from the doorway with a queer expression on her wrinkled face.

'Ah, ha! Nelly,' I cried triumphantly, 'what do you think of the old house now?'

Nelly shook her gray head, and shot me a worried look out of her small black eyes. Then she folded her arms slowly, and gazed all round the room musingly, while she said:—

'Ay, Miss Lucy! wealth can do a deal, but there's things it can't do. All that the hand of man can do to make this place wholesome to live in, has been done. Dance and sing now, pretty lady—now, while you have the courage. The day'll come when you'd as soon think of sleeping all night on a tombstone as of standing on this floor alone after sunset.'

'Good gracious, Nelly!' I cried, 'what do you mean? Is it possible that there is anything—have you heard or seen—'

'I have heard and seen plenty,' was Nelly's curt reply.

Just then a van arriving with the first instalment of our household goods, the old woman vanished; and not another word could I wring that evening from her puckered lips. Her words haunted me, and I with my mirth considerably sobered; and dreamed all night of wandering up and down that long dining-room in the dark, and seeing dimly horrible faces grinning at me from the walls. This was only the first shadow of the trouble that came upon us in the Thatched House.

It came by degrees in nods and whispers, and stories told in lowered tones by the fire at night. The servants got possession of a rumor, and the rumor reached me. I stammered in silence, and contrived for the first few months to keep it a jealous secret from my unsuspecting aunt. For the house was ours, and Aunt Featherstone was timorous; and the rumor, very horrible, was this—The Thatched House was haunted.

Haunted, it was said, by a footstep, which, every night, at a certain hour, went down the principal corridor, distinctly audible as it passed the doors, descended the staircase, traversed the hall, and ceased suddenly at the dining-room door. It was a heavy, unshod foot, and walked rather slowly. All the servants could describe it minutely, though none could avow that they positively heard it. New editions of this story were constantly coming, and found immediate circulation. To each of these was added some fresh harrowing sequel, illustrative of the manners and customs of a certain shadowy inhabitant, who was said to have occupied the Thatched House all through the dark days of its past emptiness and desolation, and who resented fiercely the unwelcome advent of us flesh-and-blood intruders. The tradition of this lonely shadow was as follows:—The builder and first owner of the Thatched House was an elderly man, wealthy, wicked and feared. He had married a gentle wife, whose heart had been broken before she consented to give him her hand. — He was cruel to her, using her harshly, and leaving her solitary in the lonely house for long winter months together, till she went mad with brooding over her sorrows, and died a maniac. Goaded with remorse, he had shut up the house and fled the country. Since then different people had fancied the beautiful, romantic old dwelling, and made an attempt to live in it; but they said that the sorrowful lady would not yield up her right to any new comer. It had been her habit, when alive, to steal down stairs at night, when she could not sleep for weeping, and to walk up and down the dining room, wringing her hands, till the morning dawned; and now, though her coffin was nailed, and her grave green, and though her tears ought to have long since blown from her eyes like rain on the wind, still the unhappy spirit would not quit the scene of her former wretchedness, but paced the passage, and trod the stairs, and traversed the hall night after night, as of old. At the dining-room door the step was said to pause; and up and down the dreary chamber a wailing ghost was believed to flit, wringing her hands, till the morning dawned.

It was not till the summer had departed that I learned this story. As long as the sun shone, and the roses bloomed; and the nightingales sang about the windows till midnight, I tried hard to shut my ears to the memory of old Nelly's hint, and took good care not to mention it to my aunt. If the servants looked mysterious, I would not see them: if they whispered together, it was nothing to me. There was so short a time for the stars to shine between the slow darkening of the blue sky at night and the early quickening of flowers

and birds and rosy beams at dawn, that there was literally no space for the accommodation of ghosts. So long as the summer continued the Thatched House was a dwelling of sunshine and sweet odors, and bright fancies for me. It was different, however, when a wintry sky closed in around us, when solitary leaves dangled upon shivering boughs, and when the winds began to shudder at the windows all through the long dark nights. Then I took fear to my heart, and wished that I had never seen the Thatched House.

Then it was that my ears became gradually open to the dreadful murmurs that were rife in the house; then it was that I learned the story of the weeping lady, and of her footstep on the stairs. Of course I would not believe, though the thumping of my heart, if I chanced to cross a landing, even by twilight, belied the courage of which I boasted. I forbade the servants to mot at such folly as the existence of ghosts, and warned them at their peril not to let a whisper of the kind disturb my aunt. On the latter point I believe they did their best to obey me.

Aunt Featherstone was a dear old, cross, good-natured, crotchety kind-hearted lady, who was always needing to be coaxed. She considered herself an exceedingly strong minded person, whereas she was in reality one of the most nervous women I have ever known. I verily believe that, if she had known that story of the footstep, she would have made up her mind to bear it distinctly every night, and would have been found some morning stone-dead in her bed with fear. Therefore, as long as it was possible, I kept the dreadful secret from her ears. — This was, in reality, however, a much shorter space of time than I had imagined it to be.

About the middle of November Aunt Featherstone noticed that I was beginning to look very pale, to lose my appetite, and to start and tremble at the most commonplace sounds. The truth was that the long nights of terror which passed over my head, in my pretty sleeping room off the ghost's corridor, were wearing out my health and spirits, and threatening to throw me into a fever; and yet neither sight nor sound of the supernatural had ever disturbed my rest—none worth recording, that is; for of course, in my paroxysms of wakeful fear, I fancied a thousand horrible revelations. Night after night I lay in agony, with my ears extended for the sound of the footstep. Morning after morning I awakened, weary and jaded, after a short, unrefreshing sleep, and resolved that I would confess to my aunt, and implore her to fly from the place at once. But, when seated at the breakfast table, my heart invariably failed me. I accounted, by the mention of a headache, for my pale cheeks, and kept my secret.

Some weeks passed, and then I in my turn began to observe that Aunt Featherstone had grown exceedingly dull in spirits. 'Can any one have told her the secret of the Thatched House?' was the question I quickly asked myself. But the servants denied having broken their promise; and I had reason to think that there had been of late much less gossip on the subject than formerly. I was afraid to risk questioning the dear old lady, and so I could only hope and surmise. But I was dull, and the Thatched House was dreary. Things went on in this way for some time, and at last a dreadful night arrived. I had been for a long walk during the day; and had gone to bed rather earlier than usual, and fallen asleep quickly. For about two hours I slept, and then I was roused suddenly by a slight sound just like the creaking of a board, just outside my door. With the instinct of fear I started up and listened intently. A watery moon was shining into my room, revealing the pretty blue and white furniture, the pale statuettes, and the various little dainty ornaments with which I had been pleased to surround myself in this chosen sanctuary. I sat up, shuddering, and listened. I pressed my hands tightly over my heart, to try and keep its throbbing from killing me; for distinctly, in the merciless stillness of the winter night, I heard the thread of a stealthy footstep on the passage outside my room. Along the corridor it crept, down the staircase it went, and was lost in the hall below.

I shall never forget the anguish of fear in which I passed the remainder of that wretched night. While covering into my pillow, I made up my mind to leave the Thatched House as soon as the morning broke, and never to enter it again. I had heard of people whose hair had grown gray in a single night, of grief or terror. When I glanced in the looking glass at dawn, I almost expected to see a white head upon my own shoulders.

During the next day, I, as usual, failed of courage to speak to my aunt. I desired one of the maids to sleep on the couch in my room, keeping this arrangement a secret. The following night I felt some little comfort from the presence of a second person near me; but the girl soon fell asleep. Lying awake in fearful expectation, I was visited by a repetition of the

previous night's horrors. I heard the footstep a second time.

I suffered secretly in this way for about a week. I had become so pale and nervous, that I was only like a shadow of my hands. I only prized the day inasmuch as it was a respite from the night; the appearance of twilight coming on at evening invariably threw me into an ague fit of shivering. I trembled at a shadow; I screamed at a sudden noise. My aunt groaned over me, and sent for the doctor. I said to him, 'Doctor, I am only a little moped. I have got a bright idea of curing myself. You must prescribe me a schoolfellow.'

Hereupon, Aunt Featherstone began to ride off her old hobby about the loneliness, the unhealthiness, and total objectionableness of the Thatched House, bewailing her own weakness in having allowed herself to be forced into buying it. She never mentioned the word 'haunted,' though I afterwards knew that at the very time, and for some weeks previously, she had been in full possession of the story of the nightly footstep. The doctor recommended me a complete change of scene; but, instead of taking advantage of this, I asked for a companion at the Thatched House.

The prescription I had begged for was written in the shape of a note to Ada Rivers imploring her to come to me at once, 'Do come now,' I wrote; 'I have a mystery for you to explore. I will tell you about it when we meet.' Having said so much, I knew that I should not be disappointed.

Ada Rivers was a tall, robust girl, with the whitest teeth, the purest complexion, and the clearest laugh I have ever met with in the world. To be near her made one feel healthier both in body and mind. She was one of those lively, fearless people, who love to meet a morbid horror face to face, and put it to rout. When I wrote to her, 'Do come, for I am sick.' I was pretty sure she would obey the summons; but when I added, 'I have a mystery for you to explore,' I was convinced of her compliance beyond the possibility of a doubt.

It wanted just one fortnight of Christmas Day when Ada arrived at the Thatched House. For some little time beforehand, I had busied myself so pleasantly in making preparations, that I had almost forgotten the weeping lady, and had not heard the footstep for two nights. And, when, on the evening of her arrival, Ada stepped into the haunted dining room, in her trim, flowing robe of crimson cashmere, with her dark hair bound closely round her comely head, and her bright eyes clear with that frank, unwavering light of theirs, I felt as if her wholesome presence had banished dread at once, and that ghosts could surely never harbor in the same house with her free step and genial laugh.

'What is the matter with you?' said Ada, putting her hands on my shoulders, and, looking in my face. 'You look like a changeling, you little white thing! When shall I get leave to explore your mystery?'

'To-night,' I whispered, and, looking round me quickly, shuddered. We were standing on the hearth before the blazing fire, on the very spot where that awful footstep would pass and re-pass through the long, dark, unshapely hours after our lights had been extinguished, and our heads laid upon our pillows.

Ada laughed at me and called me a little goose; but I could see that she was wild with curiosity, and eager for bedtime to arrive. I had arranged that we should both occupy my room, in order that, if there was anything to be heard, Ada might hear it. 'And now what is all this that I have to learn?' said she, after our door had been fastened for the night, and we sat looking at one another with our dressing-gowns upon our shoulders.

As I had expected, a long ringing laugh greeted the recital of my doleful tale. 'My dear Lucy!' cried Ada, 'my poor sick little moped Lucy, you surely don't mean to say that you believe in such vulgar things as ghosts?'

'But I cannot help it,' I said. 'I have heard the footstep no less than seven times, and the proof of it is that I am ill. If you were to sleep alone in this room every night for a month, you would get sick, too.'

'Not a bit of it!' said Ada, stoutly; and she sprang up and walked about the chamber. 'To think of getting discontented with this pretty room, this exquisite little nest! No, I engage to sleep here every night for a month—alone, if you please—and, at the end of that time, I shall not only be still in perfect health, my unromantic self, but I promise to have cured you, you little, absurd, imaginative thing! And now let us go to bed without another word on the subject.—'Talking it over,' in cases of this kind, always does a vast amount of mischief.'

Ada always meant what she said. In half an hour we were both in bed, without a further word being spoken on the matter. So strengthened and reassured was I by her strong, happy presence, that, wearied out by the excitement of

the day, I was quickly fast asleep. It was early next morning when I awakened again, and the red, frosty sun was rising above the trees.—When I opened my eyes, the first object that met me was Ada, sitting in the window, her forehead against the pane, and her hands locked in her lap. She was very pale, and her brows were knit in perplexed thought. I had never seen her look so strangely before.

A swift thought struck me. I started up, and cried, 'O Ada! forgive me for going to sleep so soon. I know you have heard it.'

She unknit her brows, rose from her seat, and came and sat down on the bed beside me. 'I cannot deny it,' she said gravely; 'I have heard it. Now tell me, Lucy, does your aunt know anything of all this?'

'I am not sure,' I said; 'I cannot be, because I am afraid to ask her. I rather think that she has heard some of the stories, and is anxiously trying to hide them from me, little thinking of what I have suffered here. She has been very dull lately, and repines constantly about the purchase of the house.'

'Well,' said Ada, 'we must tell her nothing till we have sifted this matter to the bottom.'

'Why, what are you going to do?' I asked, beginning to tremble.

'Nothing very dreadful, little coward!' she said, laughing; 'only to follow the ghost, if it passes our door to-night; I want to see what stuff it is made of. If it be a genuine spirit, it is time the Thatched House were vacated for its more complete accommodation. If it be flesh and blood, it is time the trick were found out.'

I gazed at Ada with feelings of mingled reverence and admiration. It was in vain that I tried to dissuade her from her wild purpose.—She bade me hold my tongue, get up and dress, and think no more about ghosts till bed time. I tried to be obedient; and all that day we kept strict silence on the dreadful subject, while our tongues and hands, and (seemingly), our heads were kept busily occupied in helping to carry out Aunt Featherstone's thousand and one pleasant arrangements for the coming Christmas festivities.

During the morning, it happened that I often caught Ada with her eyes fixed keenly on Aunt Featherstone's face, especially when once or twice the dear old lady sighed profoundly, and the shadow of an unaccountable cloud settled down upon her troubled brows. Ada pondered deeply in the intervals of our conversation, though her merry comment and apt suggestion were always ready as usual when occasion seemed to call for them. I noticed, also, that she made excuses to explore rooms and passages, and found means to observe and exchange words with the servants. Ada's bright eyes were unusually wide open that day. For me, I hung about her like a mute, and dreaded the coming of the night.

Bed time arrived too quickly; and when we were shut in together in our room, I implored Ada earnestly to give up the wild idea she had spoken of in the morning, and to lock fast the door, and let us try to go to sleep. Such praying, however, was useless. Ada had resolved upon a certain thing to do, and this being the case, Ada was the girl to do it.

We said our prayers, we set the door ajar we extinguished our light, and went to bed. An hour we lay awake, and heard nothing to alarm us. Another silent hour went past, and still the sleeping house was undisturbed. I had begun to hope that the night was going to pass by without accident, and had just commenced to doze a little and to wander into a confused dream, when a sudden squeezing of my hand which lay in Ada's, startled me quickly into consciousness.

I opened my eyes; Ada was sitting erect in the bed, with her face set forward, listening, and her eyes fastened on the door. Half smothered with fear, I raised myself upon my elbow and listened, too. Yes, O horror! there it was—the soft, heavy, unshod footstep going down the corridor outside the door. It paused at the bottom of the staircase, and began slowly descending to the bottom. 'Ada!' I whispered, with a gasp. Her hand was damp with fear, and my face was drenched in a cold dew. 'In God's name!' she sighed, with a long drawn breath; and then she crept softly from the bed threw on her dressing-gown, and went swiftly away out of the already open door.

What I suffered in the next few minutes I could never describe, if I spent the remainder of my life in endeavoring to do so. I remember an interval of stupid horror; while leaning on my elbow in the bed, I gazed with a fearful, fascinated stare at the half-open door beside me. Then, through the silence of the night, there came a cry.

It seemed to come struggling up through the flooring from the dining-room underneath. It sounded wild, suppressed, smothered, and was quickly hushed away into stillness again but

horrible stillness, broken by fitful, confused murmurs. Unable to endure the suspense any longer, I sprang out of bed, rushed down the stairs, and found myself standing in the gray darkness of the winter's night, with rattling teeth, at the door of the haunted dining room.

'Ada! Ada!' I sobbed out, in my shivering terror, and thrust my hand against the heavy panel. The door opened with me, I staggered in, and saw — a stout, white figure sitting bolt upright in an arm chair, and Ada standing quivering in convulsions of laughter by its side. I fell forward on the floor; but before I fainted quite, I heard a merry voice ring through the darkness.

'Lucy! your Aunt Featherstone is the ghost!' When I recovered my senses, I was lying in bed, with Ada and my aunt both watching by my side. The poor dear old lady had so brooded over the ghost-stories of the house, and so unselfishly denied herself the relief of talking them over with me, that, pressing heavily on her thoughts, they had unsettled her mind in sleep. Constantly ruminating on the terror of that ghostly walk, she had unconsciously risen night after night, and most cleverly accomplished it herself. Comparing dates, I found that she had learned the story of the spirit only a few days before the night on which I had first been terrified by the footsteps.

The news of Aunt Featherstone's escapade flew quickly through the house. It caused so many laughs, that the ghoulish ghosts soon fell into ill-repute. The legend of the weeping lady's rambles became divested of its dignity, grew, therefore to be quite harmless. Ada and I laughed over our adventure every night during the rest of her stay, and entered upon our Christmas festivities with right good-will. I have never forgotten to be grateful to Ada for that good service which she rendered me; as for Aunt Featherstone, I must own that she never said one word in disparagement of the Thatched House.

THE END.

A PROTESTANT CLERGYMAN ON THE CHAMPIONS OF THE REFORMATION.

About a fortnight ago the Rev. Dr. Littledale, an Anglican clergyman, delivered a valuable lecture before the members of the Liverpool Branch of the English Church Union, on the subject of 'Innovations.' We have already given a brief extract from the lecture, but our readers will not, we feel satisfied, object to a fuller notice of this remarkable address. Speaking of the Reformation, Dr. Littledale said:—

That, if you like, was an innovation, and on the very largest and most startling scale. If no change in religion is justifiable then the Reformers were wrong. If they were right in trying, as they said they did try, to clear away abuses, and to bring the Church of England back to the primitive model, then we ought not to be anathematised for making the same attempt, with far greater learning to guide us than they had, and with three hundred years experience to tell us where they went wrong, as even the wisest and best of men would have gone wrong, if not directly inspired in such a vast and complicated business. Now I am the last man likely to deny that a reformation of some kind was wanted. A Church which could produce in its highest lay and clerical ranks such a set of miscreants as the leading English and Scottish Reformers, must have been in a perfectly rotten state, as rotten as France was when the righteous judgment of the Revolution fell upon it. But though we cannot help acknowledging that a great deal was then swept away which was intolerable, and that many a head fell deservedly beneath the guillotine, we do not make heroes and martyrs of Robespierre, Danton, Marat, St. Just, Outhon, and the like, nor do we pity them when the axe they whetted for their feudal tyrants fell on them in turn. Yet they merit quite as much admiration and respect as Cranmer, Ridley, Latimer, Hooper, and the others who happened to have the ill-luck to be worsted in a struggle wherein they meant to serve their adversaries as they were served themselves. I hear that the question, 'Why were our martyrs burnt?' is being put now by some admirers of the sufferers under Mary I., and I will help you to answer it. In the first place, the penal code of that day was exceptionally savage in its punishments, and indeed the barbarity of our laws in this respect endured for a very long time. Till the last century the penalty for coining was boiling alive, and the stake was the faith of wives convicted of murdering their husbands. Far more persons were executed, within living memory, for offences now visited with short terms of imprisonment, than died under the treble charge of treason, blasphemy, and sacrilege, under Mary Tudor. The total number of victims for religion in her reign, of whom there is a list (taken from Foxe, who may have surreptitiously swelled it, but certainly never bated one name) in the Appendix, to Dr. Maitland's 'Essays on the Reformation,' was 277, not quite half the number of the Spanish garrison of Smerwick, whom Sir Walter Raleigh murdered in cold blood, after capitulation in Elizabeth's reign, and with her full approval. The number who died at Elizabeth's own hands for clinging to the religion of their fathers (and that more painfully than by burning) was, at the lowest computation three hundred and seventeen. And whereas, Mary's victims, when swollen to the fullest list that can be made, amount to only about three hundred, those whom Elizabeth slew for causes undoubtedly bound up with religion, though ostensibly classed as treason—keeping actual treason apart—cannot be estimated at less than five or six times that number. Two mendacious partisans the infamous Foxe, and the not much more respectable Burnet, have so overlaid all the history of the Reformation with falsehood, that it has been well-nigh impossible for ordinary readers to get at the facts, and prejudice has done its work, for an amiable clergyman of our own day, the Rev. F. C. Massingberd, Chancellor of Lincoln, has, in all sincerity of heart, I doubt not, written a book which he calls the 'History of the Reformation,' which is about as trustworthy and accurate as the 'History of the Seven Champions of Christendom.' Every day is clearing up the truth. Documents, hidden from the public view for centuries in the archives of London, Venice, and Simancas, are now rapidly being printed, and every fresh find establishes more clearly the utter soundness of the Reformer. I will take a few instances from the victims of Mary's reign. William Flower, an apostate priest, went into St. Margaret's Westminster, one Easter Day, when the Holy Communion was being celebrated. He stood up, insultingly, when every one else was kneeling. The priest repudiated him, whereupon Flower drew a sword and wounded the clergyman on the head with it, as he was passing to communicate the people. He was arrested, and Bonner offered to release him if he would admit his wrong-doing in the matter, which he steadily refused. He was burnt, and Foxe, whose story I have here abridged, counts him as a martyr. He would have been hanged in our day; the severer code of Tudor times sent him to the stake, but that does not make his cause any better. Cranmer (helped by Foxe himself) had actually drawn up an ecclesiastical code, the famous *Reformatio Legum*,

which would have been made statute law had not Edward VI. died (indeed the Puritans tried to get it through parliament in 1571), wherein the old punishment of burning for heresy was retained, that penalty was extended to all who denied, as I deny, Luther's doctrine of Justification, or who believed in Transubstantiation. It has been brought as a serious charge against men of my school that we should have been safe under Queen Mary. But we should have been burnt for refusing a new and immoral creed if that young tiger-cub, Edward VI., had lived, and Cranmer had not been arrested in his wicked career by Divine vengeance. Of the depth of infamy into which this wretched man descended as the unscrupulous tool of the tyrant Henry and his minion Thomas Cromwell, I have no leisure to speak now. Suffice it to say that every new fact that comes to light blackens him more and more. That he deserved death by the civil law as a traitor is unquestionable; but the unhappy blunder of burning him as well as his colleagues, Hooper, Ridley, and Latimer, has blinded men to their great demerit, and caused it to be forgotten that they were cruel persecutors themselves while they had power in their hands. For example, Ridley was, perhaps, on the whole, the least disreputable of the Reformers in England. Yet Ridley, in the teeth of the law, of decency, and of religion, hewed down the altars in his diocese, whence generation after generation of Christians had received the Bread of Life. And when that good and kindly man, Forrest the spiritual adviser of the saintly Katharine of Arragon, was burnt alive for declining to allow that the adulterous tyrant Henry VIII. was supreme head of the Church—a title no mere man can assume—a pulpit was erected close to the stake, whence a coarse profane sermon in abuse of the dying sufferer and in praise of her lustful murderer was preached—and the preacher was Nicholas Ridley, whom men call a martyr.

Some of the sufferers under Mary were ministers of congregations which prayed publicly for the death of the Queen, others were found distributing foul and treasonable libels printed abroad, and not a few belonged to wild and blasphemous sects, and would have died equally under Elizabeth or James I. I am not defending the executions of that time. They were, from first to last, a bad business, but we never hear of the provocation which had been given. The Catholics saw everything which to them was most precious and hallowed, and which had come down to them with the sanction and traditions of more than a thousand years, insulted and trampled under foot by men whose language proved them to be bad subjects of the Crown as well as their lives showed them to be bad champions of religion. Men had seen the horrible excesses which some of the so-called Reformers, such as Thomas Muncer and John Boscold of Leyden, the Anabaptist leaders at Munster, and Theodore the Adamate at Amsterdam, had committed, and it was not strange if they thought that the only way was to deal with the peril as we did with the Sepoy Mutiny and the cattle plague. Fancy, for a moment, an inroad of Mormons in this country, burning the Bibles and Prayer books, blaspheming every name you have taught to revere, persecuting at every hand's turn, and leading profligate lives, should you think them Latter Day Saints? Indeed, far within the present century there was a popular preacher at a great English seaport who showed clearly that the spirit of persecution is far from extinct. He was not a person who ever had written anything which did credit to his heart. But he declared himself, on his own authority, to be 'a great and good man,' and found some people silly enough to believe him. This person, though a minister of a Church which directs her priests to invite all people, and to urge some people to Auricular Confession, avowed that if he had the power he would pass a law punishing with death every clergyman who heard any such confession. How many victims do you imagine that would give in our days if he had the power he wished? Would not Mary Tudor be left far behind? Just so, everybody knows that there was a horrible massacre of the French Protestants on St. Bartholomew's Day, 1572, but few know that the atrocities which the Protestants themselves ten years before had committed, at Beaugency, Montauban, Nismes, Montpellier, Grenoble, and Lyons, equalled, if they did not exceed, that terrible crime. Again, I do not suppose there are ten people in this room who ever heard of the *Noves of Haarlem*. William the Silent, Prince of Orange, the famous leader of the revolt of the Netherlands against Spain, posted a large body of soldiers round the great square of Haarlem one Corpus Day, when the Catholics were all at church. As soon as the service was over, the congregation streamed out, and were hemmed in and massacred by the Protestant soldiery. A slaughter of not much less atrocity signalled the introduction of Lutheranism into Sweden by the tubercular tyrant, Gustavus Wasa. Once more, well as much as you will on Mary's three hundred victims, she honestly thought (and she had a great deal to make her think) that she was saving the Christian religion from a horde of licentious infidels. In our own day, that frivolous old heathen, Lord Palmerston, who lowered and debased the whole of English Statesmanship, threw away fifty thousand British lives in carrying out the greatest political crime and blunder of this century, the maintenance of the rotten Despotism and false creed of Turkey. No protest was raised by Evangelical Churchmen against that wickedness. The sole resistance came from the High Church Pealties, who did not think Islam as good or better than Christianity.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, June 2.—The election of a representative in the place of the late Sir Benjamin Guinness was held yesterday morning, in the Court-house, Green street. Sir Arthur Edward Guinness, the eldest son of the deceased member, was returned without a contest. He was proposed by Sir E. Grogan, who recommended him on the grounds of his father's claims to the respect and gratitude of the citizens. The nomination was seconded by Mr. John Barlow, who represented the commercial interests of the city. The High Sheriff was about to declare the candidate duly elected, when an unexpected opponent came forward. A Mr. Reid, who is stated to be an attorney's clerk, felt called upon as an independent elector to protest against the proceedings, and proposed Mr. A. M. Sullivan as a representative. He declared that if they elected that gentleman they would 'earn the gratitude of Protestant, Catholic, Presbyterian, Jew, and heathen.' But though he cast his net so wide he failed to catch even a scoundrel, and his declamation only excited amusement. The High Sheriff having declared Sir Arthur Guinness duly elected, the Hon. David Plunket, brother-in-law of the new member—who was unable to be present—thanked the electors on his behalf. He avowed the determination of his friend to walk in the footsteps of his father, and to the utmost of his power to maintain the Established Church. The leaders of party and the constituencies throughout the country are already on the alert in expectation of a general election. Positions which are supposed to be assailable are reconnoitred on both sides, and the first steps are being taken for trying the chances of attack and defence. The Irish Church will be the battle ground. The *Freeman* advocates the concentration of all the strength of the Liberal party upon this one point before any other Irish question is dealt with. The *Freeman* observes—'The struggle will be a hard one—it may be a long one, but the result is mainly in our hands in the hands of the Irish people. If they prove true, and hurl from every Liberal's breast every man, be he who he may, who endorses the decree that religious equality is not to be tolerated in Ireland—the more fierce the contest and the greater the sacrifice that precede the defeat of every foe to Irish

liberty, the more decisive, the more certain, and the more speedy will be the final victory. Personal claims, personal ambitions, family pretensions, everything must fall before the imperative demands of the country at the coming crisis. If there be men who have family claims or proprietary pretensions to Liberal seats, they must postpone such claims if the urging of them would risk the seat of any man who has done good service to the cause of religious equality.' It refers, as an example, to the county of Louth, where Mr. O'Reilly Deane has announced his intention of coming forward. The *Freeman* deprecates a contest with the existing members, and urges Mr. Deane to try his chance in Cavan. Mr. O'Riester Fortescue's seat is, it remarks, secure, and Mr. Tristram Kennedy has been so much identified with the cause of the tenant farmer that it would be ungrateful to disturb him. The *Daily Express*, referring to the prospect of a contest and the dissuasive arguments of the *Freeman*, taunts the advocates of tenant right with indefinitely postponing a question which the tenant farmers regard as of paramount importance and pressing one in which they feel no interest. Louth is not the only place where a contest is likely to arise. Several constituencies are dissatisfied with the conduct of their representatives, especially upon the Church question, and threaten to replace them by more tractable members. Mr. Leader will, it is said, be opposed in the county of Cork, Mr. Bryan in Kilkenny, Sir G. Colthurst in Kinsale, Mr. Stackpole in Ennis, and Sir J. M'Keena in Youghal. Various rumours and conjectures are afloat as to other places. It is reported that Mr. Kavanagh will not offer himself again to the electors of the county of Wexford, and that in that case Mr. D'Arcy, the brewer of this city, will offer himself as a colleague of Sir James Power. In Athlone Mr. Reardon is likely to meet with a determined opposition. Mr. Bailey is spoken of as a candidate on the Conservative side, but many of the Liberal electors are also indisposed to re-elect him. In the borough of Newry it is expected that the Liberals will make a vigorous effort to oust the present member. In the city of Londonderry an obstinate struggle is expected between Lord Oland J. Hamilton and Mr. Dowse, Q.C., who is able and popular. If Mr. Johnson persists in his designs upon Belfast, a tempting opportunity will be presented to a Liberal candidate. All as yet, however, is mere speculation. The only address which has been issued is that of Mr. Deane, and although many names of probable candidates have been mentioned nothing positive can be known as to their intentions until the actual dissolution.—*Times*.

PROPOSED IRISH CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.—The papers laid before Parliament relative to the proposed charter to a Catholic University in Ireland begin with a communication made to the Earl of Derby in October, 1867, by Archbishop Leahy and Bishop Derry, stating that they were authorized by the Irish Catholic prelates to apply in their name for a charter and endowment of a Catholic University, as well as for such ulterior concessions as shall place the Catholics of Ireland on a footing of perfect equality with their fellow-subjects of other denominations as regards academic education. After further communications, the Government found themselves unable to comply with six requisitions of the bishops. First, the Government thought it indispensable, in order to secure unity of action and uniformity of practice between the colleges and the University, that the appointment of all heads or professors of the affiliated colleges should be subject to the approval of the governing body of the University, to which the bishop objected. Secondly, the bishops required that the chancellor should also be a prelate; and thirdly, that the first chancellor should be Cardinal Archbishop O'Leary. The Government insisted that the future head of the governing body should be elected by the University at large, without limitation to the members of any single profession or class; and they stated that it was intended to name as first chancellor a layman of rank, influence, and position. Fourthly, the bishops desired that the chancellor should, after the first nomination by the Crown, be elected by the Senate, and not by Convocation; the Government considered that he should derive his power and influence by free election from the whole body of the graduates. Fifthly, the bishops proposed that the election of the six lay members of the Senate should rest with that body, and not with Convocation; the Government were of opinion that a governing body which would have the power of filling up vacancies among themselves, without reference to the University at large, would not command public confidence. Lastly, the bishops proposed that the episcopal members of the Senate should have an absolute negative on the books included in the University programme, and on the first nomination of the professors, lecturers, and other officers, and that they should also have the power of depriving them of their offices should they be judged by the bishops to have done anything contrary to faith and morals; the Government declined to entertain the proposition that the episcopal members of the Senate should possess any power greater than that of their lay colleagues. In short, the object of the Government was to create an institution which, although denominational in its character, would be thoroughly independent, self-governed, and free from any external influence, either political or religious—a University having for its principle object the education of the lay members of the Catholic Church, and their preparation for entrance into the various professions, civil or military; the clerical and lay elements being each adequately represented in the governing body, and the offices being filled up, as far as possible, by a system of free election. The letter of the Earl of Mayo, stating these views of the Government, is merely acknowledged by Archbishop Leahy in a note of the 16th of May, which probably is to be regarded as equivalent to *non possumus*. The bishops said in their memorandum of the 31st of March:—'According to the doctrine and discipline of the Catholic Church, it is not competent for laymen, not even for clergymen of the second order, however learned, to judge authoritatively of faith and morality. That is the exclusive province of bishops. The very least power that could be claimed for bishops on the Senate would be that of an absolute negative on books for the University programme, and on the nomination of professors, lecturers, and other officers, as well as on their continuing to hold their offices after having been judged by the bishops on the Senate to have grievously offended against faith or morals.'

The failure of the Ministerial negotiations with the Irish Catholic prelates on the subject of the proposed charter to the University, at St. Stephen's green, is regarded with evident satisfaction by the opponents of the scheme. The question, which has been lying dormant for some time, while subjects of more urgent interest engrossed the attention of Parliament, is now likely to be discussed with renewed activity and earnestness. The publication of the correspondence which has passed between the Government and the prelates is awaited with eager curiosity, as it is expected to throw some light upon the character of the concessions which the former were disposed to yield or the latter determined to exact.

THE IRISH CHURCH.—The Convocation of the Irish Church has not met since the Act of Union, although such important transactions as the suppression of bishoprics and the alteration of the terms of subscription have appealed strongly to the feelings of the clergy. The Archbishop of Dublin has, however, been in the habit of holding a provincial synod *pro forma*, composed of the same persons who have a right to sit in Convocation. The present Archbishop notifies in a letter to the Dean of Cork, his intention to comply with a request made to him by several hundreds of his clergy, that the synod of the province of Dublin, which, in the due order of things, will meet during the present Autumn, may not merely be cited, as hitherto, *pro forma*, but convened for real and solemn deliberation upon the interests of the Church. The Archbishop writes:—'In a matter so grave I wished first to be certain that there

were no legal objections in the way. I desired also to know the sentiments of the Primate, and that there was not likely to be any divergence of action between us, and further make sure that in taking such a step I should have the hearty assent and support of all the Bishops of the province. Having satisfied myself on all these points, I address my answer to you, and beg that you will take the fittest means of communicating to the memorialists my intention of complying with their request. I propose to summon the synod of the Province of Dublin for Tuesday, September 1, and Wednesday, September 2, and to occupy these two days in consulting with my brethren and the elected clergy, according to the words of the citation which calls them together, 'upon urgent and difficult cases concerning the state and defence of the Church of Ireland.' There can, indeed, be no more urgent and difficult cases than those which are now presenting themselves to us; and I shall rejoice that whatever wisdom and counsel is in us shall thus have the freest opportunity of uttering itself for the common benefit of the whole Church.'

IRISH CHURCH REVENUE.—A Parliamentary paper contains some recent communications between Dr. M'ziere Brady and the Irish Ecclesiastical Commissioners on the subject of that gentleman's representation, in a letter to the *Times*, of the 28th of March 1868, that the revenues of the Irish Established Church probably exceed 700,000l. a year. The Commissioners have lately issued a paper, drawn up in 1866, disputing Dr. Brady's statement; he replies, defending his estimate. The question turns upon whether there should be included the value of see houses and glebe houses, the amount of curates' stipends, pew-rents, and the income received by the Ecclesiastical Commission. These points are thus fully brought to the notice of the Royal Commissioners who are now prosecuting their inquiry, and who, it appears, have been seeking information by circulars issued to the clergy. It is not very easy to find any correspondence on the state of the Irish Church that does not present discreditable facts. In one of the letters now laid before the House of Commons, Dr. Brady has occasion to notice that he has been taken to task by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners in reference to a statement that the net value of livings, as given by them in many instances represents the net sum paid to clergymen for doing no clerical duty whatever, and he says:—'No clerical duty can be represented by the net sum of 291l. paid to a non-resident rector in Team diocese, who at the date of the Commissioners' return had no church, and only four Anglican parishioners; or by the net sum of 1,309l. paid to a rector in Ossory, who had three curates for ministering to 104 Anglicans; or by the net sum of 290l. paid in the case of a parish in Kilmore diocese, worth 485l. gross, to an incumbent who was absent through sickness, and whose post town was a seaport in Hampshire; or by the net sum of 155l. paid in Oshel diocese to a non-resident incumbent, who had neither church nor curate; or by the net sum of 80l. paid to the dean of a Munster diocese, who for 20 years has resided in Ulster, discharging the profitable, but not clerical functions of a laud agent; or by the net sum of 163l. paid to a Killaloe prebendary whose residence is at Bath; or by the net sum of 206l. paid to a rector in the same diocese who lives at Tunbridge-Wells.'

IRISH ESTABLISHMENT.—The Commission on the Established Church of Ireland will not issue their report before the end of the session. The petition to her Majesty from the Protestants of Ireland in favour of the Irish Church establishment was signed by 77,893.

CROSSES ON PROTESTANT CHURCHES.—A correspondent writing from Danganooon, sends us the following:—'A handsome new Protestant church, the plans of which were drawn by the late Mr. Barre, of Belfast, is now in the course of erection here. One of its gables is surmounted by a large stone cross, and it is said that each of the other gables will be similarly ornamented. It is stated further that this decoration has given offense to the Protestants of the neighbourhood, who look upon it as a too near approach to the practices of Popery; and yesterday morning two documents were observed posted on the pailing of the church which, to a certain extent, is a corroboration of the feeling said to exist. I have not seen the documents, but I can give you the substance of them on good authority. They appear to have been both written in the same good hand, on the same kind of paper and posted with the same material. One of them is headed 'Protestant! Protestant! Protestant!' and commences by telling the rector and church-wardens of Danganooon that these are ticklish times, and that people should not play with edged tools; adding that no true Protestant could enter a church bearing such Popish emblems, and calling on the men Killyman and Loughgall to come to the rescue, whatever that may mean. The second one, which was addressed to the Catholics, and signed 'Fenian' was, on its face, to say that there was no use in going to the Catholic chapel, as the Protestant were building one for them; that the paper-wall which hitherto separated the Protestant and the Catholic Church was broken down, adding 'Hurrah for the man that broke it!' that the priest would soon be saying Mass in the Protestant church with his beautiful vestments on him, that the Killyman men might burn their drums; for they would never more be required, as who would think of tying an Orange flag to a cross? The two posters were taken down by a public officer in town, and handed to the sub-inspector. The crosses have since been published by order of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners; and the one that was put up has been knocked down.—*Belfast Northern Whig*.

We regret to say that all the signs of the times visible in Ireland at this hour point in the direction of more internal and external disturbance. Rumours once more are passing from house to house, and the general opinion seems to be that there is some movement impending that will bring the authorities and the people into collision before the harvest is gathered into the barn, or even the day is at its longest. What symptoms the alarmists see we know not, but certain it is that a feeling of insecurity is creeping into quarters where, a short time ago, all seemed safe. It may be that the spy is at the bottom of the affair. Those who live on the illa of their fellow-creatures, doubtless, have many ways of effecting their purposes, and among others that of generating alarms and spreading abroad such fictions as to them seem necessary for the progress of their nefarious ends. It is now almost a part of the peasant's belief that the Suspension Act is part of a fearful design to depopulate the country—that those whom the police may consider dangerous have no guarantee for safety except in the emigrant ship; and hence the general rush to that asylum of all who can muster up the passage money. We must say that the accounts which reach the country from the Dublin prisons are well calculated to create dismay among the able-bodied youth who have national leanings. It is impossible to read the Dublin press and come to any other conclusion than that the lives of the prisoners confined on the grounds of Fenianism are in danger—that there is a system at work inside the jails for the destruction of health and the 'doing to death' of as many of the suspected as possible. This is about as dangerous a feeling as could well be infused into the hearts of millions. Nothing could be more fatal to respect for law and order in the conviction that the law is used not for the punishment of crime, but for the gratification of official vengeance and the ruin of obnoxious parties. When the ignorant masses once become thoroughly satisfied that victims, not justice, terror not obedience, humiliation, not deference, are the objects sought by the authorities, it is not likely that they will scruple much to set the authorities, at defiance, and follow the counsel of those who promise them unlimited liberty as the reward of a determined resistance to what they deem

the worst species of degrading slavery.—*Mayo Tel. graph*.

One of the most painful instances of the vicissitudes of fortune is presented in the career of the late Mr. Dargan. Having by his own talents industry, and integrity worked his way up from the humblest position in the social scale to one of great affluence and honour, it was his sad lot, before he died to witness the shipwreck of his property and hopes. He discovered when too late that in Ireland at least the spirit of enterprise cannot be freely indulged. Some of the schemes which offered the brightest prospect of success proved to be miserable failures, and the vast sums which he embarked in many projects, intended to develop the resources of the country and open new sources of employment, were irrecoverably lost. The result was that, instead of possessing immense wealth, which, had fortune been propitious, he would have realized, Mr. Dargan, before his death, was overwhelmed in such pecuniary embarrassments that his widow is left absolutely without any provision, and the best testimonial which can be erected to his memory is to create a fund for her support. A private meeting with that object was held yesterday at the house of Mr. R. Martin, Merion-square. Among those who have heartily joined in the movement are the Duke of Leinster, the Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Mayo, Lord Fermoy, Judge Keogh, Sir J. Power, Sir Dominic Corrigan, Master Fitzgibbon, and a number of other influential citizens.

DUBLIN, May 27.—The peace of Belfast has been seriously threatened by the announcement of a course of lectures to be delivered by a person named Flynn, a colleague of Murphy, whose inflammatory addresses have produced such deplorable results in England. On Saturday night large placards were posted in conspicuous places, informing the inhabitants that Flynn would lecture in the Victoria-hall on such subjects as 'the Wonders of the Scapular,' 'Nuns and Nunneries,' 'A wful Revelations of Convent Life,' and 'Transubstantiation and the Mass,' to be repeated by the lecturer in priest's robes, with bells, candles, &c. Crowds assembled in the streets where the placards appeared, and intense indignation was expressed. Had the projected performances been carried out, there can be little doubt that riots and bloodshed would have ensued. Past experience has shown too plainly the excitable temperament of the lower classes in Belfast, and their recklessness of consequences when their sectarian passions are aroused. The magistrates, however, by a prompt and energetic stroke of authority, have averted the danger. An order was issued to have the offensive notices torn down by the police. A meeting of magistrates was subsequently held, at which it was resolved to take measures for preventing the delivery of the lectures, information having been sworn that a breach of the peace was apprehended. Flynn was then waited upon by a constable and directed to attend before the magistrates yesterday morning. He protested against the interference of the authorities but was brought up under a warrant at the police court, and required to leave the town forthwith on pain of being arrested. He had no alternative but to submit, and the town is now relieved of his dangerous presence. The action of the magistrates has given satisfaction to all the respectable inhabitants.—*Times Cor.*

The agricultural prospects of the country were never brighter than at present. Accounts from the provinces are most encouraging. The weather has been unusually favourable for farming work, and during the last month especially vegetation has been rapid and healthy. In the west a large area has been planted with potatoes, which promise a full and timely yield. In some places the farmers, whether from inability to purchase seed at an earlier period, or from a habit of procrastination which unfortunately too often prevails, have not yet quite finished the sowing of the crop. In the neighbourhood of Ballinasloe, however, samples of the produce, which are stated to be of remarkably large size and excellent quality, have been already dug out, and in one instance a second sowing has been put into the ground. In several gardens about Sligo some very good specimens of an early growth have been exhibited. Oats, wheat, and barley promise well, and grass will, it is expected, be a heavy crop. From Cork we learn that the blight which has fallen followed by high winds, but no injury has been done. On the contrary, it is reported that vegetation has advanced with extraordinary rapidity. Tillage has been carried on more extensively than usual. Oats and potatoes occupy the largest breadth of ground, the experience of last year having induced the farmers to rely upon those crops with a degree of confidence which so far as potatoes are supplied regularly to Cork market. The cultivation of flax is upon a more limited scale than was expected. In the western part of the county some severe winds have prevailed, but the weather has been generally favourable, and every day the crops are assuming a more luxuriant appearance. New potatoes are selling in Skibbereen at 1d. per lb. Reports from Tralee are not so satisfactory. The high winds have in many places injured the early potatoes by breaking the stalks, and it is feared that the maturity of the crop will be retarded for at least a fortnight. In other places in the south, as well as in the midland counties, the farmers are hopeful as to the prospects of the harvest. From the north the accounts are, with few exceptions, highly favourable. In the county of Cavan a portion of the early oat crop is reported to have failed, and the land has been reown with flax. In the county of Down the flax crop looks poor and sickly in some places, but the general aspect of the country is cheering, and if the weather continues as favourable as it has been there is reason to anticipate an early and abundant harvest.—*Times Cor.*

SEA-RIDE ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred near Galway on Sunday to a bus with a number of passengers, by which, unfortunately, about a dozen persons were more or less dangerously injured. 'The Fishman' was advertised to run to Oughterard and back at a very low fare. Oughterard is distant from Galway about fourteen miles, and to accomplish the journey during daylight, and give the excursionists a few hours to spend in Oughterard, the bus started at twelve o'clock. To this early hour may be attributed the cause of so few, comparatively speaking, taking advantage of the tempting offer, especially as the day was delightfully fine, and the drive the most beautiful about Galway. The party, numbering about sixteen, arrived in Oughterard all safe, and spent there three hours. The bus started for home a little after six, and got on very well till it arrived at Knockbane, which is situated between Oughterard and Moycullin. Here there is a long, steep, and dangerous incline, in consequence of the boggy character of the place. The passengers were all on the outside, to enjoy the evening breeze, and from this cause the bus was top-heavy. Although in charge of a steady and careful driver (but unacquainted with the road), he did not consider it necessary to slacken speed, to put on a drag or to make the passengers dismount. The consequence was, the bus touched the horses, and set them off at full speed; the bus began to oscillate, and a small stone coming in contact with the wheels, turned it right over, scattering the contents everywhere. Poor Tom Maguire, a well-known musician, was pitched into a tree, where he held on for a short time, but the branch broke, and Tom was seriously injured in the back. It is said his back is broken; but of this I am not certain. A young man named Hughes, a farmer, had his leg broken just above the ankle, the bone protruding besides other contusions. A young man from the West had his back seriously injured. There are six or eight persons in the Infirmary, more or less injured, while a number were carried to their own houses. Only two escaped without harm—a young man, a student, and a pipemaker from the West. The coachman received internal injuries, but was able to take the shattered bus home.—*Correspondent of the Saunders*.

A SPICY SPLIT AMONG THE ORANGEMEN.—THE STATE OF ASSASSINATION, ETC.—Information has been given to the police of some significant proceedings on the part of members of the Orange Society. It is now a notorious fact that a bitter feud exists between the Conservative and the Democratic sections of that body—that party who are led by Mr. William Johnston, of Ballykilbeg, are an object of the deepest aversion to their more aristocratic brethren and vice versa. From what we learn letters have been received by some of the most prominent Radicals, threatening them with violence and even assassination should they persist in the course that is present pursued. Mr. Thomas Henry, when an Orangeman, was an especially active and formidable member of this obnoxious 'rotten branch' and it became necessary to lop him off. Since then his doings have not given satisfaction to those so aptly termed the 'Masters' they consider they have still a property in him, and that freedom of action ought to be forever denied him in consequence of his having at one time worn the chains of their bigoted league. We are inclined to think that his opposition to the Borough Bill, amid other recent manifestations of his unquenchable Radicalism, has filled the cup of his offenses almost to the brim. Be that as it may, the authorities are in possession of the information that he has received a letter to this effect, as near as we can gather: 'Dear Sir—You know that you were drummed out of the Orange Institution for connecting yourself with the Reform business; and if you don't cease for to be an instrument in the hands of John Rae, David Russell, John Moffat, etc., etc., I will blow out your brains as sure as the Holy God who is the Maker of us all. Dear sir, take warning and cease your tricks about the Reform movement, etc.' The signature appended was 'A Member of the Orange Institution.' A pleasant state of things, indeed!—Belfast Ulster Examiner.

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION IN IRELAND.—It appears from returns recently published that there are in Ireland 369 places unprovided with telegraphic offices within town limits, and 347 from which telegrams must be sent by special means to another town. Of these latter 11 are under two miles from the telegraph office, 59 from two to five miles distant, 136 from five to 10 miles, 108 from 10 to 20 miles, and 33 from 20 to 50 miles distant from the telegraph office tabulated. There are also 53 telegraphic offices worked by station-masters or by officers whose attendance is not necessarily continuous, and 112 places in which a money-order office, but no telegraph station, has been opened, though at or near which there are quarries, mines, factories, or other large works. How difficult it is to get some men to surrender what it is not their own. They may have got it in their possession for a year or ten years; but whatever the length of time may be they make a struggle before they yield it up to other hands. The thief who steals a horse, and the man to whom he sells it, declare that the animal does not belong to his real owner at all, and one or the other makes every effort in his power to retain the stolen property.

In a similar manner do the advocates or 'defenders' of the 'loaves and fishes' of the Church Establishment declare that the property rightfully belongs to them, although the world knows that it was stolen from the Catholic Church. They are about to lose it some of these days and they know it; but they cannot make up their minds to part it without raising a cry of distress.—Dundalk Democrat.

Professor Dunne delivered a second lecture at the Catholic University, before a numerous audience; the subject being the History of the Hansa Towns in the middle ages, Mr. John O'Hagan, Q. C., presided. The lecture was characterized by such learning and research, and was listened to throughout with the closest interest. The lecturer gave a graphic sketch of the difficulties encountered by merchants some six hundred years ago in their efforts to extend trade and commerce. At the close of the lecture, which was replete with information, a vote of thanks was passed to Professor Dunne.—Irish Times.

Speaking of Mr. Reardon, M. P., for Athlone, who proposed in Parliament that the Queen should be asked to abdicate, the London correspondent of the Liverpool Advertiser says: 'Mr. Reardon has been and done and goes it.' His question of Friday night has settled him. The poor little man is not so much to blame as people outside may think. Without his knowing it, he is the butt of a lot of young members, who compliment him on his great political acumen, and suggest questions and notions to him for the purpose of getting him laughed at, and of making some fun for themselves and the House.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant having been pleased to commute the sentence of imprisonment on Wm. Hopper and Stephen J. Hanrick who pleaded guilty at last commission to an indictment for having arms illegally within a proclaimed district, they were discharged from Kilmallick Prison, and embarked for America on board the Danubius, one of the Montreal Steamship Company's vessels, from Dublin.—Irish Times.

The Irish Times has the following singular paragraph: 'Lord Royston was called to account by Mr. Blake for expressions considered to be personally offensive, and said to be uttered during the division on the second reading of the Suspensory Bill. A complete retraction was required. Mutual friends interfered. Lord Royston denied having used the offensive language. The explanation was deemed most satisfactory. The affair is settled.'

The Clonmel Chronicle instances as proof of the increased value of land in the county of Tipperary a sale of a profit rent out of lands lately purchased by the Marquis of Ormonde in the Landed Estate Court, which has now brought twenty-five years' purchase after a spirited bidding.

THE RECENT ATTACK ON CAPTAIN WARREN'S RESIDENCE.—An investigation was held on Monday morning at the Police-office, Cork, in reference to the charge against Timothy O'Farley of being concerned in the attack on Capt. Warren's residence on Saturday week. The prisoner, who was a clerk in a spirit store, was put standing with a number of other young men, and the witnesses, Mrs. Warren and her servant were called in. After a careful inspection of the group the witnesses failed to identify any of the men, and the prisoner was forthwith discharged.

THE BOY O'LEARY.—The boy O'Leary, who was so seriously injured during the riots which occurred in Cork shortly after Mackay's arrest, has been so far recovered that he has been enabled to leave the infirmary. For a long time the youth was in a very precarious position, and from the nature of his injuries his recovery was looked on as hopeless.

The three surplus seats which Mr. Disraeli has to dispose of are claimed by a Dublin paper for a northern division of the county Mayo, for the populous borough of Kingstown, and for the Queen's University. There is a strong feeling in Ireland in favor of giving representation to the Queen's University.

The government prohibition against Mr. W. H. O'Sullivan from returning to his family at Kilmallock has been removed. An official communication from the Castle announcing this intelligence was received by the Mayor of Limerick. Mr. O'Sullivan arrived in Limerick on Wednesday on his way home.

The five men who were arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of Mr. Featherstonburgh were brought up on remand before Captain Talbot, R.M., and John J. Lally, Esq., Crown Solicitor. There not being sufficient evidence as to their complicity with the murder they were discharged.

We are happy to be able to state that the prospects of a good harvest in Ireland are very cheering. The weather continues favorable to the progress of the various crops. Similar accounts reach us from England.

CHANNEL SQUADRON.—The channel squadron, under Rear Admiral Warden, C.B., with Rear Admiral Ryder as second in command, has been ordered to the coast of Ireland for a month's cruise.

COMMAND OF FORCES IN IRELAND.—Saunders News-
letter has authority for stating that Lord Strathairn will not return to Dublin in his present capacity as commander of the forces in this country.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE MURPHY RIOTS—NO POPERY LECTURES.

To the Editor of the Times.

Sir,—Mr. Whalley told the House of Commons on Monday night that 'a more honest, truthful, and he might almost say a more careful man in his statements had never appeared as a public lecturer than Mr. Murphy.' This statement, you tell us, was greeted with 'much laughter'; but we who are suffering from Mr. Murphy's handiwork receive it with much disgust. Not, however, to refute Mr. Whalley, but to supply a real want, I venture to ask for a hearing in your columns; for it unfortunately happens that the public generally have no means of judging at first hand and for themselves the character of addresses which are producing such fearful results in so many of our busy northern towns.—The fruits are before the country, but only the local provincial papers can supply specimens of the seeds. While I write fresh riots are breaking out in a neighbouring town, and it is really important that the men who are at the bottom of all this mischief say and do,—what they have been saying and doing for 12 months in Birmingham, in Rochdale, in Bury, in Ashton, in Staleybridge, in Donkfield, in Oldham, and elsewhere. Your readers who only hear that a Protestant lecturer has been speaking against Catholicism, and that riots have followed, may well conclude that plain speaking concerning plain abuses has been too much for excitable Irishmen, and that, perhaps, on whole, the latter got very little more than they deserved. My sole object, then, is to supply, from verbatim reports of Mr. Murphy's addresses, sufficient data to enable your readers to judge for themselves how far Mr. Murphy is 'honest,' 'truthful,' and 'careful,' and how far 'liberty of speech' is concerned in the matter at all. I live in the very midst of the men who have committed the frightful outrages at Donkfield, Ashton, and Staleybridge, and for my sins, have read all Mr. Murphy's addresses since he came among us, we being then at peace. I shall quote from the leading newspaper of the district, and from a verbatim report, leaving out passages utterly unfit for publication.

On the 13th January Mr. Murphy began his campaign here at the Foresters' Hall, Staleybridge. He began by producing 'a ten-chambered revolver, and the wildest enthusiasm of the audience; this being without provocation and in a meeting of friends.—His opening sentence was, 'I'm a queer lad, as you'll find out yet.' His next sentence was a threat to smash something or somebody. Then he 'offered up prayer' and proceeded. I extract passages:— 'The way to get rid of Fenianism is to hang the priests. Every Popish priest is a Fenian head center. I am going to Ashton to lecture in a cotton mill, and within 300 or 400 yards of the Catholic chapel, and it will not take us long to drive the Popish lambs to Paddy's land. If the people once break out in Lancashire they will first seize the Catholic priests, then the Sisters of Mercy, and afterwards the lambs, and send them all aloft, neck and crop.

This was done the first, and, as one might expect, the report continues:— 'As the audience left the hall they congregated in the street and, forming four deep, they marched down Vaundry street, singing 'Britons never shall be Slaves.' On they went, gaining strength, to the neighborhood where live a large number of the Irish. The Irish, however, kept in their houses, and when the crowd found they could not induce them to come out a cry was raised 'To the chapel; to the chapel!'

The following evening Mr. Murphy continued:— 'You may depend upon it I am a rough chap. I will never let a man shoot me in the street running. You must let the Papsies see you have power and determination, if molested, to stand on your own defence.' All this when as yet a Catholic had not even shown his face or spoken a word, as a deliberate attempt to provoke a quarrel. The evening following we had these 'careful' statements:— 'According to the History of the Council of Trent every priest is bound to have his own concubine.' 'A Roman Catholic could murder his baby or his wife by paying the priest 26 2s. 9d. and confessing his crime to him.' 'Your wives and daughters are exposed to debauchery in the confessional, and are betrayed and kidnapped into convent prisons, and there kept the dupes or slaves of priestly lust.' 'The priest secretly sets on his bloodhounds to destroy Her Majesty's loyal people.' 'Put down the priest! All this, with much displaying of the 'bright ten-chambered revolver' which he called his 'bulldog,' and which on one occasion he fired out of the window of the lecture hall into the street. At Ashton, whither he went, as he said, 'to pull down the cross,' he was seen at one time heading the mob.

At Staleybridge and Ashton the lectures were continued after this fashion:— 'If there is a row in Staleybridge we are quite ready to go and put it down.' 'Cries of 'They dare not come out!' followed statements like this. 'I might be blamed for using my revolver, but God protects those who defend themselves.' 'My name is Murphy, and a red hot one it is! I am not war with the knife, war with the revolver if you like, war with the bayonet if you like.' This was with reference to those he called 'Popish dogs.' On one occasion he significantly 'drew the attention of his rough audience' to the stained glass window in the baby house yonder—i.e., the Catholic Chapel, nearly opposite.

Perhaps this will be enough to indicate the real character of these disgraceful addresses, which are manifestly designed to stir up riot and violence.—Mr. Murphy is accompanied by half a dozen ruffians, one of whom at this very moment is in prison, convicted of shooting an officer in discharge of his duty. These men also 'lecture,' and have within the last few days publicly boasted that they 'knew' most of the rioters, and that one of them had been presented with a fragment of a crucifix that had been torn from one of the altars and smashed.

It is miserable work to have anything to do with these men or their sayings, but it is really important that there should be no misunderstanding in the country as to the real character of the one or the other. We have had chapels destroyed, houses sacked, and murder done, and the process we are told is to be repeated from one end of the country to the other. It will be well if others can profit by our bitter experience. At all events, to be forewarned is to be forearmed.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN PAGE HOPPS.
The Parsonage, Donkfield, May 26.

RELIGIOUS RIOTS IN LANCAIRESHIRE.—We have had another series of these lamentable disturbances during the present week, arising out of the bad feeling engendered, it is believed, by Murphy's lectures. The town of Oldham, eight miles from Manchester, was the scene of the first, on Monday night. On that night a crowd of people assembled before an old Catholic Chapel at Oldham, and broke windows and did damage to the extent of 50l. or 60l. On Tuesday night there was further disturbance, and the mob, driven from St. Marie's Catholic Chapel, made a move in the direction of St. Patrick's, situated at Brook Top. Here they were speedily met by a body of police, out contrary to their former experience, the officers found that there was a disposition on the part of the rioters to keep their ground, and not only lads but grown up men began to take part in the disorderly proceedings. There were several members of the Watch Committee present, and these gentlemen, along with the police, were pelted with stones. One of the former received a severe blow upon the knee, and two of the officers

were so badly injured that they had to be assisted away, and it will be some days before they can be able to resume duty. A considerable amount of damage to private property was done at various parts of the town. A meeting of magistrates was held, and it continued till a late hour. It is stated that arrangements were made so that the military could be at once called from Ashton, in the event of the force then available being unable to cope with the rioters. The Irish were said to have kept within doors, and remained very quiet during the whole evening. On Wednesday, four persons were brought before the borough magistrates on charges of taking part in the riotous proceedings. After hearing a portion of the evidence, the Bench remanded them till to-day. On Wednesday afternoon the authorities issued a proclamation, stating that they had determined rigorously to maintain peace and order within the borough by all the means at their disposal. Persons were therefore warned against assembling in groups in the streets, and all well disposed inhabitants are called upon to use their influence in maintaining order and assisting to apprehend all persons who, by hooting, the use of unlawful weapons, throwing missiles, or other riotous proceedings, render themselves liable to prosecution. On Wednesday night there were a great number of people in the town, and the excitement seemed unabated, but there was no attempt made to renew the attack on either the Catholic chapels or dwelling-houses. During the afternoon another 100 special constables were sworn in, and they paraded the streets in detachments at an early hour, a measure which, no doubt, had the effect of quelling the disorderly tendencies of the roushs. The magistrates assembled at the Town Hall, and every precaution was taken to preserve the peace of the town. In the course of yesterday some parties employed at the ironworks of Messrs. Platt Brothers and Company were discovered making pikeheads. The discovery was made quite casually, but as soon as it was reported measures were taken to prevent anything of the kind being repeated. One of the instruments was handed over to the chief constable, and it was shown to the magistrates last night. No disturbance is anticipated, although the streets continue quite crowded. Some of the young men had decorated themselves with orange favours. It was telegraphed at 9 o'clock that a mob from Oldham had mustered at Hollingwood, and commenced to move towards Fallsworth. During Tuesday night an attack was made on the Rev. R. Williams's chapel (Independence) at Hollingwood, and also on the Baptist chapel at that place, by a mob said to be composed of Irishmen, and which is believed to have come from Oldham. It is supposed the mischief was intended as a retaliation for the damage done on the previous night at the Catholic chapel in Oldham. The attack being made at Hollingwood in the dead of night, and unexpectedly, there was nobody to resist, and consequently no fighting. The mob had all their own way, and were contented with smashing the windows of both the chapels; they made no attempt to break into the buildings but retired as soon as they had satisfied themselves with the easy destruction of the glass. On Wednesday night it was the turn of the 'Protestants' to be revenged for the mischief at Hollingwood, and the Catholic chapel at Fallsworth. A considerable mob arrived there from Oldham about 9 o'clock, headed by some scores of boys with their pockets full of stones. The Rev. Mr. Daly had heard of the danger, and, having stationed himself in a house opposite the chapel, he was a witness to the speedy destruction of every pane of glass in the building. No attempt was made to break in, but it is reported that some damage was done to the pews by the shower of stones from outside, besides which the framework of the windows suffered so severely that it will cost many pounds to set all to rights again. Besides Mr. Daly, only two or three powerless spectators were present, and there was no struggle. Information was sent to the police station, and on the approach of eight constables (Sergeant Dickenson in command) the large body of assailants retreated along the Oldham road. No arrests were made.

PROTESTANT OUTRAGES.—Mr. Hardy's language in speaking of the Religious Riots in Lancashire was none too strong. Such scenes as we have reported at intervals for the last three weeks are indeed disgraceful to a civilized country, and the Irish Press, as we cannot deny, is justified in its complaints of the treatment to which Irish Catholics are thus exposed in England. Irish residents in this country are usually congregated in considerable bodies. They are impulsive and inflammable by nature, sympathetic as well as gregarious, given to a little occasional fighting, quick to take offence, and not apt to count numbers with an encounter in prospect. Yet, under all these temptations, they are, undoubtedly, for the most part, a peaceable and orderly class—that is, in their dealings with Englishmen. No doubt 'Irish rows' will recur to the reader's mind as no unfamiliar topic, but an Irish row means, almost uniformly a row among Irishmen. As an Irish contemporary expressed itself, perhaps rather mildly, they 'may have little family jars of their own, but it is quite true, as the same journal observed, that they seldom attack other people. One is not apt to hear of any gratuitous or unprovoked aggression organized by Irishmen against Englishmen on the score of nationality, religion, or other such antagonism. Of course, we put political insurrections out of the question, but fearless and quarrelsome as the Irish are, they seldom give offence by interference with persons or things around them. This, perhaps, may be thought small praise, considering that they represent in this country an extremely small minority, incapable of making head against an angry population. But not to mention that in certain towns the Irish residents may be counted by thousands, they are just as tolerant and just as forbearing where these conditions are reversed. In many parts of Ireland a Protestant church a Protestant clergyman, and what passes for a Protestant congregation are swarmed in a population of native Catholics, and yet no offence is offered to Protestants or their religion. In the North of Ireland, where Irish Protestants and Irish Catholics are more equally divided, they do, indeed, have their faction fights, but there is no instance of such rioting as that at Ashton or Oldham. No Protestant church, as far as we know, has ever been burnt by a Catholic mob, nor has any riot ever been gratuitously organized on religious pretences.

In this country a lecturer, as he calls himself, goes about from place to place delivering public addresses full of the most insulting attacks upon the Catholic religion. This man seeks out quarters inhabited by Irishmen, goes into the midst of them, and pitches his 'Protestant tent.' The result is a scandalous riot. The Irish may be peaceable enough if left alone, but it is not in their faith. They assemble together, of course, first by way of anti demonstration and then for self-protection. The mob on the other side either resents their gathering or attacks them outright, and then their chapels are burnt and their houses destroyed, and their priests besieged, before order can be restored or a preponderance of force established on the side of the law. All this, it must be remembered represents a purely gratuitous outrage upon their religion. The Irish Catholics are mostly of the working classes always poor, and able to support only a humble and unobtrusive establishments in connexion with their worship. They make no irritating demonstrations, and do nothing to scandalize even that section of Englishmen who conscientiously eschew Popery to be a sin. It is the Protestant emissary who forces his way into their quarters, flaunts his banner in their faces, calls them out to fight, and then falls upon them with his infuriated followers. Nobody can deny that this amounts to a grievance.—London Times.

ARCHBISHOP MANNING ON THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH.—The Catholic Aged Poor Society held its annual dinner at the Albion, London, on the 24th ult. The Archbishop, in proposing the health of Her Majesty, said—'I have the happiness to propose to you the health of her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, and I am confident that I shall interpret your thoughts and feelings, and that I shall represent the universal desire of the Catholics of England, in laying at Her Majesty's feet an expression of our profound and heartfelt sympathy. Eight and forty hours ago we were all wounded by the tilings of a deed which I have no words to describe. It was an axiom among the Pagans, 'Maxima debetur puero reverentia.' The grace and dignity of youth exacted from them a special reverence. In its presence immorality was abashed, and brutality held its hand. But we have been shocked and wounded in every manly sense by the assassination attempted against the son of our Queen—against a youth innocent of all offence, free from all the animosities and broils of political contention, noble and generous in his bearing, and engaged in a public mission of royal benevolence to the people of Australia, and in the kindest offices of charity to the national service in which he bears a part. This horrible and guilty deed has aroused, I am confident, in the breast of every Christian, of every man and of every mother in Her Majesty's dominions, a sorrow, an indignation, and a sympathy, the expression of which, for the want of a more prompt and better opportunity, I desire on this occasion, in the name of the Catholics of England, most respectfully to lay at Her Majesty's feet.

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To the Editor of the Times.

Sir,—The following extract from a letter received from Melbourne may be interesting to your numerous readers.

The generosity displayed by the inhabitants of Victoria on the occasion of the recent visit of His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh may fairly claim publicity.

MELB.
Melbourne, March 3, 1868.
'You know how excitable a people we are here, and will therefore not be surprised to hear that it is estimated over £320,000 was spent by the Government, public bodies, and private persons on the different festivities and entertainments. The whole crew of the Galatea (about 800) were supplied with fresh meat, poultry, milk, fruit, and vegetables for the six weeks she was here, and a ton of ice was sent on board every morning for their use.'

THE WOMAN AND THE ASTROLOGER.—At the Thames Police Court, an Irish woman came before Mr. Benson to complain of an astrologer who she said had annoyed her night and day, sleeping and waking, for a long time past. Mr. Benson: What has he done? Applicant: He has shut me up in his glass in which people can see other people both night and day. In answer to further questions the woman said the astrologer could see her all the way from the London Hospital to Wapping, where she lived, by means of his glass and that he was constantly looking at her. Mr. Benson asked the woman if she could account for the astrologer persecuting her in the manner he had done. Applicant: I don't know, sir, he keeps me on the rack. He looks up to me. A gentleman had my nativity cast, and the astrologer keeps it in his glass. Mr. Benson was surprised that a man or woman could place credence in the casting of nativities, horoscopes, and astrology. The applicant ought to be above such nonsense. Applicant: It is not all nonsense; it really is not, sir. Mr. Benson: If you are not insane you ought to know better. Do you think if you were anywhere else you would be free from the arts of this wicked astrologer? Applicant: No, sir, he has power over me all over the world. Mr. Benson: Then I am afraid if I interfere with him he will have power over me and rule me with his rod (laughter). Applicant: He has no power over magistrates. Mr. Benson: I am very glad of that. Have you any priest who will advise you? Applicant: Yes, to be sure, I have. Father Kelly. Mr. Benson: Go to Father Kelly; he can give you very good advice. If Father Kelly will write to me I will attend to it. Applicant: The cunning man has me in his glass. How shall I get out of it. Mr. Benson: Break it (roars of laughter.)

MODES OF MARRIAGE.—At the end of 1866, for which year the returns have just been completed, there stood registered for the solemnization of marriages in England and Wales as many as 5,576 churches or chapels not belonging to the Church of England. Six hundred and twenty six belonged to the Catholics, 1,666 to the Independents, 1,317 to Wesleyan Methodists, 272 to Calvinistic Methodists, 1,103 to the Baptists, 168 to Unitarians, 166 to Scottish Presbyterians, 23 to the New Jerusalem Church, 18 to the Catholic and Apostolic Church, 14 to the Moravians. Seventy-eight per cent. of the marriages of the year were celebrated according to the rites of the Established Church, and 22 per cent. otherwise. There were 8,911 marriages in Roman Catholic chapels, 63 among Quakers, 17,215 in the chapels of other Christian denominations, 15,243 in the offices of superintendent registrars, 301 among Jews, 146,040 according to the rites of the Established Church—making a total of 187,776. Of the number celebrated in the Established Church 17 were by special licence, 20,297 by ordinary licence, 118,274 were after banns, 4,281 were on the superintendent registrar's certificate, and in 2,171 instances the mode is not stated.

A very wholesome lesson is read to a certain class of Reformers and to the public in the case of the once notorious James Finley, who was brought before the Clerkenwell police court on Monday on the charge of deserting his four children. It will be recollected that this 'French polisher and lecturer in the employ of the Reform League' was the leader in the disgraceful outrage at the Home Secretary's office when the Manchester Fenians were about to be executed for murder; and the results to this crazed fanatic in neglecting his proper work are that his wife had to be removed six months ago to Colney Hatch Asylum, and that his children were found by the inspector without proper food or clothing. This is but another instance of the invariably effect of public commotion in leading to more than the individual ruin of its meager victims. Working men would think less about chimerical aims were they able to estimate at their true value the wretched instruments of modern agitators. Finley complained that 'for the last eighteen months he had not received one farthing from the Reform League for anything he had said'; but no one will be disposed of that account to impugn the justice or sagacity of his employers.—Pall Mall Gazette.

London is never tired of admiring its own vastness and wealth, its population, greater than that of many kingdoms; its trade, larger than that of India; the annual addition of a new city to its extent and resources. It is well before the next hymn is sung to Mammon and his glory to remember this little fact. The number of London paupers relieved by legal alms on the last day of February in this year was 156,650. Add the professional beggars, the tramps, and the people who do not beg but remain dinnerless, and we shall find that London contains a population as great as that of Leeds with nothing to eat. The social cohesion must be strong which stands that strain.—Spectator.

CHOICE OF A PRISON.—The following dialogue is stated to have taken place between a visiting magistrate at one of the city goals and a juvenile offender serving out his three months:—How old are you?—Please, Sir, I'm 13. How often have you been in goal?—Please, Sir, eight times. Have you ever been in Reading goal?—Please, Sir, once. Have you ever been in Westminster goal?—Please, Sir, once. How often have you been here so often?—Please, Sir, twice. Why do you come here so often?—Please, Sir, because at Westminster the turnkeys knock you about with their keys. How do you contrive to get sent here?—Please, Sir, I alias prigs in Holborn now.—Pall Mall Gazette.

UNITED STATES.

CLAIM OF IMMUNITY BY A CLEVERMAN.—CASE OF REV. MR. YOUNG.—An event has taken place at Frankfort which has created some excitement, and has brought the Rev. Lambert Young, a Catholic clergyman, into a conflict with the authority of the District Judge of the United States for the District of Kentucky. Mr. Young went into a mob for the purpose of quieting it through his influence as a priest over the individuals of which it was composed, and to a certain extent he succeeded. Being afterwards summoned as a witness before the Grand Jury engaged in inquiring into the circumstances of the riot, he is required to give information of the persons he saw in the multitude, which he declines to do. It is not a claim of privileged communications that he sets up, but a claim that as it was to his priestly character that he owed the influence that he on the one hand exerted, and on the other was permitted by the rioters to exert, it would be an act of bad faith towards him to require such disclosure, and of bad faith in him to make it. This plea Judge Ballard did not conceive sufficient, and Mr. Young, having declined to answer, was imprisoned. Whatever the precedents may be—and, upon this point, we do not profess to be learned—ethically Mr. Young makes a good showing upon his side. The plea that for him to testify would be to destroy his influence, and that of his order, in similar cases, is one worthy of careful consideration. Where the implements are human, it is only war—a thing above and beyond the law—which justifies their use in such a way as to destroy them. The priests of the Catholic Church in cases of riot often perform an essential service to society; and if, in order to perform that service effectually, certain exceptional immunities are essential, they should not be looked upon as invidious privileges, but as qualities which the general good requires should be preserved. We must respect Mr. Young for the stand he has taken, although it may be technically illegal. If there is any judicial discretion in the matter, he certainly deserves the benefit of it to the fullest extent. That he is thoroughly convinced that the equity is upon his side is evident from the argument, which we published yesterday. Severity in such a case would be the height of injustice; and we cannot believe that Judge Ballard will be so unjust as to treat the conscientious clergyman in the light of a criminal.—Cincinnati Daily Enquirer.

In the same spirit is the following, from the tri-weekly Yeoman, of Frankfort, Ky:—

THE IMPRISONMENT OF FATHER YOUNG:

The imprisonment of Rev Lambert Young, the Catholic priest of this Parish, in the miserable jail at Louisville is an event which elicits for him the sympathy of this community in a very marked degree. His letter to Judge Ballard, which we publish elsewhere, sets forth the cause of this act clearly and succinctly. The question is a novel one and the point raised is one of peculiar interest. In response to the request of the Commonwealth's Attorney of this district Mr. Young availed himself of the influence he was supposed to possess, and endeavored to prevent the perpetration of an offence against the law. The respect shown for his priestly office enabled him to move unharmed in a tumult of angry passion, before which the stoutest hearts quailed, and now he is asked to become a public informer, and communicate facts learned under these peculiar circumstances. Mr. Young while disclaiming exemption from testifying under any law of evidence, presents the moral obligation under which he rests so cogently that none can fail in having their sympathy and respect enlisted in his behalf. The position he takes is one which appeals to the highest sense of honor which obtains among gentlemen, everywhere, and when, to the ordinary motives for respecting confidence is added the sanctity of a religious obligation, it is evident that an issue is made which involves either a long incarceration of Mr. Young for constructive contempt or a rescission of the order of Judge Ballard. This occurrence will not tend to render more popular the Civil Rights Bill which a Radical Congress has imposed upon the States—the case in which Mr. Young has been called to testify being held to come within its provisions. It occurs to us that inasmuch as the matter rests upon the discretion of Judge Ballard, he would consult a sound policy and promote the substantial interests of justice by releasing Father Young from prison and restoring him at once, to liberty.

RELIGIOUS RECEPTION AT BALTIMORE.—At the Convent of Mercy, Baltimore, Md., on April 30, Miss Isabella Joyce (in religion, Sister M. Martina), made her solemn profession and received the black veil. Sister Martina is a daughter of the late Michael Joyce Esq., builder of Perry, county Cork, and Washington D. C.; and Sister of the late Captain John O'Connell Joyce, of the 88th N. Y. Vols., Irish Brigade, who fell at Antietam, in September, 1862, and of Captain Charles E. Joyce of the same gallant regiment and brigade, who spent some months in Kilmallick prison last year, for his devotion to the same cause that illuminated the scaffold on which his grand uncle fell in 1798.

BORDER NEWS.—A well known friend who has been travelling in Vermont near the border, and who we know to possess excellent means of obtaining information, writes us that in the neighbourhood of St. Albans, there is nothing to indicate any Fenian gathering. The statement that Gen. O'Neill has been in St. Albans he pronounces utterly untrue. On the other hand, Col. Gibson is there and has been there for the last fortnight for the purpose of surveillance, and he will have a force at once, should the necessity arise for the purpose of putting down all hostile movements against our territory. Our friend believes that though the American Government have been tardy in fulfilling their international duties there is no reason to believe that they will disgrace themselves by permitting a movement in force across the frontier which, moreover, he treats as utterly absurd in the present state of Fenian preparations, commissariat, &c. Our Cornwall correspondent under date of 15th June writes:—

The United States are apparently acting with decision in putting down all attempts to make an intrusion in this neighbourhood. They are causing strict search to be made in order to recapture three pieces of cannon which have been removed from their place of storage on the other side, together with a quantity of ammunition. The authorities express a determination to put down any movement as well as to confiscate any munitions of war that may fall into their hands. The impression throughout that section of the country is that whatever may be attempted by Fenians, they will take care not to have the river between them and the field of operations. An easy retreat is the main point in their tactics.—Herald.

The Tribune's special says: It is reported that Chief Justice Chase, on his return from Richmond, had an interview with the President, reporting the information he had obtained regarding the condition of affairs in the South. It is understood the President informed the Chief Justice in this interview, that he was very desirous that the Democracy should nominate the Chief Justice for the Presidency, and that he would receive his support. The President said that under no circumstances would he support Mr. Pendleton.

SAIZURE OF FENIAN ARMS.—Burlington, Vt., June 18.—Eight tons of arms taken from the Fenians by the United States Government, passed through this city this afternoon by the National Express Company en route from St. Albans to New York. Col John M. Clivington married the widow of his own son at St. Joseph, Nebraska, recently; and the parents of the woman publish a card stating that had such intention been known to them, violent measures would have been taken, if necessary, to prevent the consummation of so vile a crime and outrage.

The True Witness.

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

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

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

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1868.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

JUNE, 1868.

Friday, 26—SS. John and Paul, MM.

Saturday, 27—Fast. Vigil of SS. Peter and Paul.

Sunday, 28—Fourth after Pentecost.

Monday, 29—SS. PETER AND PAUL, Obl.

Tuesday, 30—Commemoration of St. Paul.

JULY—1868.

Wednesday, 1—Octave of St. John the Baptist.

Thursday, 2—Visitation of B. V. M.

The Sunday evening instructions in English to the Church of the Gesù will be discontinued during the College vacations of July and August. The last one will be given on Sunday evening, June 28th. They will be resumed in the commencement of September, (D.V.) There is a short sermon at the Mass of 8 a.m. as usual, and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament during July and August at 7.30 p.m.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The steamer *Moravian* that arrived last week, brought out with her reinforcements to the amount of 1,000 men for the troops in Canada. This shows that the Imperial Government is on the alert.

The motion of Mr. Bright in the House of Commons for a commission to inquire into the allegations of the petition of the people of Nova Scotia, complaining of the Union that has been imposed on them, was rejected by a large majority of 183 against 87. This vote disposes of the question in one sense, but we fear that it will not satisfy the Nova Scotians, or allay the general feeling of aversion to Confederation. The Governor General has issued a proclamation for the observance as a holiday of Wednesday the 1st of July, being the anniversary of the Union of these Provinces.

We have by the Sydney papers full accounts of the execution of O'Farrell sentenced to death, according to the criminal law of N.S. Wales, for shooting with intent to kill the Duke of Edinburgh. The prisoner retracted before he died the statement that he had been deputed by a Fenian society to carry out the murder, and attributed it entirely and exclusively to his own morbid excitement, produced by dwelling on the wrongs of Ireland, and intensified probably by habits of gross intemperance. The Duke of Edinburgh before leaving Sydney exerted all his influence, but vainly, with the Colonial authorities to procure a remission, or mitigation of sentence. The N. S. Wales Government deemed at right however to let the law have its course.

It is confidently expected that the Irish Church Appointments Suspension Bill will be defeated in the House of Lords. If, however, the next elections give a House of Commons determined to put down the Protestant Establishment in Ireland, the Lords will have to give in. Gen. Napier and staff embarked at Alexandria for England on the 22nd inst. Prince Alfred is said to be with them. The first detachment of troops of the Abyssinian expedition has arrived at Plymouth, and the last detachment has reached Alexandria. The prosecution against Surratt for the murder of President Lincoln has been abandoned, it being impossible to procure a conviction against him on the evidence of such a creature as the French Canadian informer. Surratt will however be tried on a charge of conspiracy.

The Director and Trustees of the Saint Patrick's Orphan Asylum; the President and Committee of the St. Patrick's Society, of the Benevolent Societies, of the Temperance Societies, of the Catholic Young Men's Societies, the St. Patrick, the St. Ann's, and St. Bridget's parishes; as also the Directors of the "St. Patrick's Hall" and the "St. Bridget Refuge" are requested to meet at the St. Patrick's Asylum, immediately after Grand Mass on Sunday next, the 28th June inst., to make arrangements for the Orphan's Annual Pic-Nic, which it is the intention of its patrons, to make the greatest and most interesting ever witnessed in Montreal.

We think that our esteemed and talented contemporary the *N. Y. Freeman's Journal* is hardly fair towards the authorities in the British Colonies, whom it taxes with straining, if not violating, law in their dealings with quasi political offenders. With respect to the execution of the man O'Farrell at Sydney N. S. Wales for the attempted murder of the Duke of Edinburgh, the *N. Y. Freeman* observes that:—

"It reflects the opposite of respect on British Colonial justice that a man is put to death for an attempt to kill. This is not British law. It shows a craven disposition in that Colony to prove loyalty by violating law."

There was no violation of law in the case, for in N. S. Wales the attempt to murder is by law a capital felony; and considering of what elements society is there composed, it is well that the Colonial laws for the protection of person and property should be stringent. Morally, the attempt to murder is as bad as actual murder, just as the looking on a woman to lust after her, is the moral equivalent of actual adultery; and whether the attempt to murder should be punished with death or imprisonment, involves no question of morality, but simply one of expediency. In N. S. Wales it is deemed expedient to maintain the more stringent law, in virtue, not in violation, of which O'Farrell was executed.

We would also observe that, according to British law, every man is supposed to be sane, until he be proved insane; just as every one is supposed innocent, until he be proved guilty. A jury has no more right to pre-suppose insanity, than it has to pre-suppose guilt: and as where is there any room for reasonable doubt, or absence of positive proof, a jury is bound, no matter how strong its suspicions of the prisoner's guilt, to acquit him—so where there is room for doubt as to, or want of positive conclusive proof of, the mental condition of the accused, the jury is bound to hold him to be sane. For in the eyes of the law every man is sane until he be proved to be insane. Now in the case of the convict O'Farrell, though it was shown that he was often beastly drunk, and in a state of violent excitement from the effects of liquor, there was no proof adduced to show that he was so far insane as to be incapable of distinguishing between right and wrong. Besides, a man who under the influence of liquor commits a crime is not in the eye of British or of American law legally irresponsible for his acts.

With respect to Whelan now lying in jail at Ottawa, charged with the murder of the late Mr. McGee, we think that the Colonial authorities deserve praise rather than censure, for having postponed the trial till the excitement natural on the occasion, should have subsided. Whether innocent or guilty, whether a Fenian or no Fenian, Whelan, is in the eyes of the law, as yet, "not guilty" of the crime imputed to him, and is entitled to fair play, and a fair trial before a calm unprejudiced jury. Such a jury it will be more easy to obtain a few weeks hence, than it would have been to have done so a few weeks ago, when the public mind was in a state of violent excitement because of the horrid crime just perpetrated: and without expressing any opinion whatsoever as to the accused's guilt or innocence—which we have no right to do—we think that the Canadian authorities have acted well and wisely in delaying the trial: for no truly loyal British subject would wish to see a man sentenced to death by a movement of popular passion.

We would respectfully invite the *N. Y. Freeman* to reconsider its verdict upon British Colonists, and to see whether he be not a little prejudiced himself against them. We know not how the law stands in the United States; but we know this:—That if the attempt to murder President Lincoln had failed: that even if he had recovered from his wounds, it would have been a righteous thing to have hung the intending assassin, had he been captured "red hand," as was O'Farrell: and, of this too we are sure, that a more legal, and fairer trial will be accorded to Whelan than was granted to the persons hung by a military tribunal on the charge of having been accessory to the brutal murder of President Lincoln, and of whose guilt serious doubts were, and are still, entertained by many unprejudiced persons.

Protestants are beginning to find out that the Pope is a very ugly customer to deal with: that though, humanly speaking, the weakest Power in Europe, and therefore specially marked out for attack by your bold republicans, and chivalrous liberals, who always like a weak enemy, he is somehow or other a very dangerous opponent in the long run. Says the *London Times*, speaking of the marvellous 'coincidences,' as some would call them—'providences' others would term them—which have marked in modern as in ancient times the career of those who have presumed to raise their hands against the Lord's anointed:—

"Pius IX. is a formidable adversary. A series of fatal coincidences, in which some pious people fancy they recognise 'the finger of Providence,' while others scoffingly only see the effects of the 'evil eye' seems to give him too easy a victory over all his enemies. Santa Rosa at Turin, Orivelli and D'Andrea at Rome, Muhlfeldt at Vienna, no sooner come into collision with him than they fall as if struck by the thunderbolt of Heaven."—*London Times*.

Muhlfeldt, said to be a natural son of the first

Napoleon, who was one of the most forward of Austrian statesmen in bringing about the late rupture between Vienna and Rome, is here alluded to; and his sudden death reminds one of that of Cavour, just as the "thunderbolts of Heaven" to which the Protestant *Times* aptly compares the judgments of God upon the enemies of His Vicar on earth, remind one of the words of the French historian who describes how the muskets fell from the powerless hands of the soldiers of the great conqueror who having seen Europe prostrate at his feet, next presumed to lay unhallowed hands upon a Pope, the predecessor of Pius IX. Well! it is remarkable to say the least: and if some see in these things only the effect of the "evil eye," others may be pardoned if they therein find a verification of a prophecy delivered long ago by Him Who founded the Church. "And whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken: but on whomsoever it fall, it will grind him to powder." St. Matt. 21, 44.

A singular case is before the Courts at Frankfort, Ky., as touching the duty of a priest to give evidence in a criminal trial. The facts are these:—

There was some time ago a negro in jail in Frankfort on a charge of having outraged and attempted to murder a young Irish girl. As these beastly outrages by negroes are fearfully common, the population naturally indignant, attacked the prison, and lynched the negro. A Dutch priest, the Rev. Lambert Young was, during the riot, appealed to by the authorities, to try his influence on the rioters to induce them to desist from their unlawful enterprise, and to disperse. The priest undertook the task, and from respect to his sacred character was allowed to pass in amongst the rioters, whom he is now called on to identify. This he declines to do, as involving a breach of faith, as taking advantage, at the instance of the civil authorities, of his priestly office, to act the part of spy and informer. In fact, the position of Mr. Young was that of an ambassador or flag of truce from the authorities to the rioters, to whose ranks he obtained access in virtue of his peculiar character, and from which he would certainly have been driven forth, had it been suspected, that his employers would endeavor to avail themselves of his services as a witness. The case is a very complicated one, and in many respects the scruples of Mr. Young seem well founded—not so much because he is a priest, as because he was virtually an ambassador from the camp of the civic authorities, to that of the rioters, and to which he was admitted only on the tacit understanding that he would not avail himself of that privilege, to their detriment.

The subjoined was received too late for our last:—

ALEXANDRIA, GLENABERRY, June 16th, 1868.
To the Editor of the True Witness)

Sir,—The good Catholics of this country parish had the happiness of witnessing the restoration, on Sunday last, of the public Procession of the Blessed Sacrament through the principal streets of this village. This unmitigated act of Catholic Faith had been inaugurated here by the first Pastor of this Parish, —the late Rev. John McDonald, uncle to the Very Rev. Vicar General Hay, of St. Andrew, —some thirty years ago, and was by him continued until the year before his death, which occurred in the summer of 1845; but it afterwards lapsed into non-observance until the present year, when it has risen again, Phoenix-like, from its ashes, more solemn and imposing than ever. Our present Pastor, Rev. John S. O'Connor, —who seems bent upon treading in the footsteps of his sainted name-sake, the first "Mr. John" of this parish,—spared no pains in getting things in order for the Procession: and the result has been that the whole affair has turned out a grand success in every respect. Shortly after Grand Mass, which, along with solemn Vespers, we have every Sunday, the Procession began to form in line of march, so that by the time the Priest had partaken of some refreshment, it was in perfect readiness. The Cross, with supporters, led the Procession. Next came the children of our Convent school, about 95 in number, headed by their new banner of the Immaculate Conception, and each one bearing joyously her tiny pennon floating in the breeze.—After them, the youths of the male school, likewise preceded by their banner of the Infant Jesus, and flaunting their variegated little flags, to the number of about 80, as nearly as I could ascertain. This part of the Procession was considered by many as the most interesting of all. Next came the boys, strewing flowers before the Blessed Sacrament; then the censer-bearers immediately preceding the Canopy, which was borne over the Priest carrying the Remonstrance containing the Blessed Sacrament, by six stalwart Glengarry men, who, in turn, were relieved at each repository by six others, and so on alternately. After the Canopy, our choir—(of whom we are justly proud)—walked four deep, and at each repository, of which there were three, sang a *salut* with much taste and

feeling; and, as a procession in Glengarry would be nothing without Highland music, four violinists and a drummer followed the choir, and discoursed appropriate music throughout the Procession.—After them walked the female portion of the Procession, who, as well as the men, went four abreast, headed by the "Red, White, and Blue;" then the men, preceded by a splendid flag, which evidently had seen better days, and no wonder, for it waved triumphantly over the heads of chivalrous Glengarry men in 1812. I can assure you, Sir, the *coup d'œil* of the entire Procession, as above described, was very imposing, and far beyond our brightest anticipations.—I have been informed by parties who took the trouble of reckoning the numbers, that at least two thousand people joined in the Procession, which is something extraordinary for a country place. The whole line of Procession was thickly studded with evergreens, varied at the corners of the streets with neat though rustic arches and mottoes. To give your readers an idea of the spirit with which our people entered into the preparations for the resuscitation of the grand Procession in this Parish, I may mention the fact that the Canopy alone, as now complete in all appliances, cost us exactly one hundred and twenty-two dollars, and twelve and a half cents! —proof practical that the Highland Catholics of Glengarry are no disgrace to their Scottish sires.

I am, &c.,
D. A. McA.

NEW PUBLICATION.

HISTOIRE DES GRANDES FAMILLES DU CANADA.

This is the title of a book, recently published in Montreal, containing upwards of 600 pages, a great number of portraits, armories, *fac-simile* of writing, plans of fortifications, etc.

This work, the author of which, if we are not mistaken, is a distinguished member of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, assisted by a numerous collaboration, is evidently the fruit of long and patient researches, of a thorough study of the events which have taken place in Canada since the beginning of the Colony. There the reader will find a great number of details, heretofore unknown or unpublished, most attractive and of full authenticity, upon the most part of the great families of the country.

In perusing this interesting work, one would almost fancy to himself that he was reading the history of Ireland, so great is the resemblance between the struggles of those noble races for their political rights.

The author describes, in a rapid sketch, the different phases of the Colony since its beginning, and the cruel trials of the French race upon the soil of America. After having represented to the reader those brave and generous pioneers, struggling against barbarism, and ever victorious, he offers to his admiration the invincible, and almost incredible courage they displayed on the battle field; the glorious victories they won against the English Colonies, provoked by the cupidity of Great Britain; and afterwards he shows them, abandoned by the mother country, decimated by death, famine, and nevertheless resisting the English forces, crushing down whole armies with a hand-full of brave combatants, till, at last, exhausted by their own victories, they yield to ten times their number.

Then follows a beautiful description of a long series of struggles, but of another kind, which the French race had to undergo under British domination. Crushed down, but not subdued, this people, which one would have thought for ever extinct, rise again nobly, and holding in their hands the articles of the Capitulation, insist upon their rights, fighting again the battle boldly, till at last they obtain an equitable Constitution which ensures equal rights to every one.

It is then that, in return, this noble people became the glory and the most firm support of England on this Continent. Upon their banner they inscribed 1775, and soon after they added 1812—two years equally and ever memorable to the new mother country.

Such is the summary of this great work, which reflects much credit upon its worthy author, and which will prove most instructive to all those who, reading French, take an interest in the history of this country.

The flattering commendations with which it has been welcomed by the French Canadian press, the favorable appreciation with which it has been honored by competent men, such as MM. Chaveau, de Gaspe, Papineau, Cauchon, &c., dispense us from the necessity of making any further remarks.

As regards the typographical part, suffice it to say, that nothing yet, in the country has been done which might be compared to it. This work is not only a precious book, which the learned will be curious to have in their library; but, owing to the numerous and beautiful vignettes, which raise its price above that of ordinary books, it is also a kind of album, a beautiful ornament which every family in easy circumstances will like to have on the table of their drawing-rooms.

Offered for sale at Messrs. Dawson's, Great St. James Street.

The number of copies being restricted, persons desirous of purchasing the book, should not delay.

TRUE PHILANTHROPY.—We see by the reports of a Conference of Methodist parsons now assembled at Kingston, Ont., that several workmen in the blessed cause of Lower Canada's spiritual regeneration, have been received by the brethren assembled, with open arms, and most manifest developments of the pathetic spirit. As the storesaid "workmen" relate their experiences, the sacred precincts of the conventicle echo with melancholy, but, on the whole, pleasant groans. There is a trembling uplifting of hands—a watery elevation of eyes, and a swelling of hearts that can only find relief in a chorus of irrepressible sighs. And, indeed, if you consider the matter in a proper light, such manifestations are perfectly reasonable. For what can equal that pure philanthropy that leaves its own children starving, in order to give bread to the comfortable, well fed offspring of others? What can equal that marvellous zeal that can triumph over bad roads, uncertain weather, rickety stage-coaches and troublesome bronchitis so that a poor, wandering Papist sheep may be trotted into the gospel (as delivered by John Wesley) fold? For our part, whenever we read or hear those glowing accounts of the progress which the pious parsons are every day making, we feel "a lump rising in our throats." We grow affected at the thought that the days of Apostolic energy and self-denial have not wholly departed from this dreary world of ours. We breathe a prayer that no recording angel—like uncle Toby's—shall drop a tear upon so bright a page and blot it out forever. Similarly, do we pray, that such splendid services may meet their reward hereafter, and that our eyes may be blest with the entrancing vision of myriads of unexceptionable dress coats, lavender-colored kids, white cravats, of indefinite extension, and above these, the chastened unctuous visages of those sweet gossellers who are now striking a blow at the "Beast" in Lower Canada.

Speaking of the "Beast" tempts us to a digression. Does it not appear strange that at each anniversary meeting hope grows enthusiastic over the approaching demise of that unfortunate animal; and yet, lo! and behold! another year finds him as vicious and formidable as ever! The same petitions are "put up"—the parsons grow rosate with mighty straining at prayer,—the sisters wax enthusiastic and hysterical,—the welkin resounds with the Bombastes Furioso oratory of the basement, the applause is always "great" or "tremendous" or "deafening"—but, alas! there he is, after all the pother imaginable, still on his feet and as much an object of terror as ever. The fact is, all this *fracas* and noise proceeds from one cause. It is an evangelical version of the boy who, passing through a churchyard, "wistled aloud to keep his courage up." The parsons are simply striving to "keep their courage up." Hence, the energy with which they belabor the "Beast." If those holy souls would study their Bibles more accurately they would not indulge so much in prophecy. If they wish to discover their legitimate proto-type, Balaam's their man. Their sense of what is really spiritual and according to God equals his. This is saying a good deal, yet, if we mistake not, Balaam's ass saw the angel before his master did, and this, we hold, should be a great and crowning consolation to our modern vaticinators. If Balaam's ass had more sense than his owner, and if Balaam be the prototype of our prophesying gossellers, it follows—but the inference is sufficiently obvious.

In fact, the imminent downfall of "Popery" has been a standard cry from the beginning.—Corinthus and Nicholas shouted the same sibboleth with an unction and conviction that would have qualified them for the great cause of Lower Canada's conversion. So did Nestorius and Arius: so did the Gnostics, the most consistent of all protesting sectaries: so did Luther and Calvin. In a word, this species of prophecy is one of the most prominent and striking marks of Leresy. The devil, who was the first heretic, is far more logical than his followers. The latter imagine they can establish a religion of human mind when, without guide or control, it drifts away upon the changing sea of private speculation: the devil is content, for a time, to allow his dupes to follow their own bent. But there are lucid intervals when even heresy itself grows ashamed of the glaring contradictions and absurdities which follow from its own well-defined principles. The majestic calm—the pure serenity—the heaven-born splendor of Truth which characterizes the Catholic Church fills her enemies with rage in some cases—in others, with anxious doubt. Now, doubt would be followed by enquiry, and enquiry, in a proper spirit—with caution, were there not some means by which those persons may be held enslaved. Just as wavering constituents are kept politically orthodox sometimes in Canada by a skillful use of the words "No Popery," just so does the devil bring his flock to their former dark and devious path by the moral Dead Sea of Error and Unbelief, by deluding them into the belief that the Church of God is about to disappear from the earth. This cry springs from the spirit of destruction—it is the expression of that desire which heresy has always manifested of progressing by negotiations—o-

building upon ruins. If the sun of Truth shone not upon the brow of the spouse of Christ, the shadow, hereby, would disappear into its original nothingness.

To return. If any man wants to get rid of an attack of low spirits—vulgarily styled the "blues"—we would play physician for the nonce, and refer the unfortunate to the published reports of anniversary meetings &c.

"I hold in my hand," he commences with a gracious wabble, "a list of recent converts from Popery. As they might be spirited away by their awful neighbors, I shall merely furnish the meeting with their initials."

It is difficult to keep one's patience at such a lamentable display of religious humbug. Mission to the Roman Catholics, quotha! Of course, and why not. It pays better than any other of the thousand and one dodges whereby the evangelical flock is fleeced.

ORDINATIONS.—At the Cathedral, Montreal, on Sunday morning last, the Rt. Rev. Joseph Larocque, Bishop of Germainopolis, conferred the holy Order of the Priesthood on the following, ranked according to their respective Dioceses:—Rev. John Flynn, Rev. Charles Christian Klooke, Alton, U.S.; Rev. Joseph A. Babneau, Rev. John Carter, Rev. William Varrill, Chatham, N.B.; Rev. Robert Sullivan, Hartford, U.S.

At the same time, Rev. Matthias McCabe, of Hartford Diocese received Subdeaconship. All the above Rev. Gentlemen have just completed their theological studies in the Grand Seminary of St. Sulpice of this City, and intend, we understand, leaving for their respective Dioceses immediately.

RATHER AN EXTRAVAGANT EXPECTATION. A lot of Norwegian immigrants arrived in town the other day in a very destitute condition, and laboring under the delusion, that the Canadian Government would, or should forward them to the United States, the place of their destination.

At 1.30 p.m. to-day, Thursday, the last detachment of Canadian Volunteers for the Papa Zouaves will assemble in the Cathedral, preparatory to their start on their long voyage, for the good success of which the blessing of God will be implored.

It is now reported that the trial of Whelan on the charge of having murdered Mr. McGee is to take place at the Ottawa Assizes which open on the 2nd of September.

THE LIFE OF ST. PAUL OF THE CROSS, Founder of the Congregation of Discalced Clerks, usually called Passionists. By the Rev. Father Pius a S. J. Sancto. New York and Montreal, D. & J. Sadler:—

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW—April, 1868. Messrs. Dawson Bros., Montreal:— The articles this quarter are all excellent; the criticism of Lord Macaulay's works is about the best. We subjoin a list of contents:—1. Lord Macaulay and his School. 2. The Use of Refuse. 3. Robert South. 4. University Reform. 5. Lord Romilly's Irish Publications. 6. The Farmers' Friends and Foes. 7. The New School of Radicals. 8. William Von Humboldt. 9. Purchase in the Army. 10. The Irish Church.

ST. PATRICK'S HALL.—At the adjourned meeting of stockholders held on Monday evening it was announced, amidst applause, that from \$8,000 to \$10,000 of the \$20,000 additional stock was already subscribed. Hence, where all Irishmen are co-operating so heartily and worthily in furthering a work which, whilst benefiting themselves, serves the whole community, it is almost invidious to give particular names. Yet for the good of expectant stockholders it may not be amiss to say that Dr. Hingston, (Chairman of the Directors) M. P. Ryan, Esq., M. P. the Shannons, Mr. Mullarky, &c., &c. gave proof of their faith in the very best shape by increasing their stock.

THE CANADIAN ZOUAVES.—We understand the great want of the Canadian Zouaves is good tobacco, which is not to be had in Rome. The committee will doubtless make up the deficiency.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.—Yesterday morning between 8 and 9 o'clock a terrible explosion took place in Mr. Macdonald's Sawing and Planing Factory, corner of Bleury and Lagache Streets. The explosion was caused by the bursting of the boiler of the steam engine which works the whole of the machinery. That portion of the building surrounding and above the boiler was so completely torn as to make it impossible to determine the position of the boiler and machinery which lies scattered about the yard, mostly covered with bricks, mortar, beams, &c., part of the boiler being in the yard and part in Lagache Street, and a portion of it having even damaged a chimney in the next terrace on Bleury Street. The ground nearest the boiler is fortunately open, or infinitely more damage would have been caused. As it was the houses in the vicinity were more or less injured—one belonging to Mr. Rodden, and the one next to it particularly having windows broken both back and front, and a shed close by was completely knocked to pieces. Mr. Macdonald's own residence in Bleury street and the fence which runs downwards from it, also suffered considerably. The explosion and the frightful noise caused by the report and the falling of bricks and beams, occasioned much consternation in the neighborhood, though, wonderful to relate, no serious casualties occurred. One little girl was knocked down and somewhat bruised, and one of the workmen had his ribs broken. Dr. Bessy was very soon on the spot and gave them every attention. It appears that very few workmen were in the building at the time, and those mostly on the open ground floor. Within a few feet of the spot where the actual explosion took place, there was a row of shelves on which were some screws, nails and tools which had evidently not been in the least disturbed.—Herald, 24th inst.

EXPLOSION AND ACCIDENT.—Monday afternoon a cylinder of soda water exploded at the Medical Hall with terrific noise. It appears that a new copper cylinder, made in town, of extra thickness, having a complete lining of block-tin, was being filled with carbonic acid gas, which, with water, forms soda water. The usual pressure is from 160 to 180 lbs. There was only 120 lbs. pressure on. While screwing up the bolts which hold the halves of the cylinder together it exploded, scattering the thick copper like paper. Mr. Brown, the superintendent, was thrown insensible on the floor, but, fortunately, escaped with a few bruises. The assistant was blown into the coal cellar, and, besides being otherwise much injured, had his leg broken, and was conveyed to the Hospital. A number of hands were near at the time, but, fortunately, no one was seriously injured except the individuals above named.

CITY MORTALITY.—The number of burials in the Protestant Cemetery during the past week was 21; being 6 men, 4 women, 5 male and 6 female children. One was over 70 and 6 were under 1 year. Causes of death: affection of spine, 2; small-pox, 2; diseases of the kidneys, 1; peritonitis, 1; scarlet fever, 1; sunstroke 3; general debility, 1; still-born, 2; infantile debility, 1; typhoid fever, 1; congestion of the brain, 1; consumption, 1. The number of burials in the Catholic Cemetery for the same period was 81; being 7 men, 11 women, 34 male and 29 female children. Four were over 70 years of age and 45 were under 1 year. Causes of death: phthisis, 3; scarlet fever, 6; inflammation of the bowels, 3; debility, 2; consumption 3; croup, 1; disease of the heart, 1; small-pox, 8; old age, 1; dropsy, 2; measles, 2; dentition, 1; hydrocephalus, 1; erysipelas, 1; accidentally killed, 1; child-birth, 2; fever, 1; disease of the breast, 1; sunstroke, 1; variola, 1; pneumonia 1; rheumatism, 2; apoplexy, 2; infantile debility, 29. Twenty-five were from the Cours Grises.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—Monday afternoon the Board of Health, composed of the members of the Health and Police Committee, met at the City Hall. His Worship the Mayor presided, and several matters were discussed; the main business done, however, was the appointing the public vaccinators—Drs. Leprohon, F. W. Campbell, Riocard, Brown, Dugdale, Larocque, and Turcotte, as health officers in their own wards. In consideration of the prevalence of small-pox in the city, it was resolved to have the law respecting vaccination more rigidly enforced, and the police were instructed to give every assistance to the medical men, in enquiring after families who have neglected to afford this necessary protection to their children and the community at large.

The Sanitary Association recently made complaint to the authorities in regard to the stagnant pool on the southern side of the Canal, near Wellington Bridge, stating it would be certain to breed disease if not at once attended to. Assistant Chief Flynn took the matter in hand and wrote to the Local Government. The latter replied that the matter rested with the General Government. Yesterday the Board of Health, who possess extraordinary powers, ordered the pool to be drained, and to that end a canal will be cut to connect with the Wellington street sewer.

THE RULING PASSION STRONG.—The Cornwall robbers, according to the Montreal News, seem to have received the heavy sentences lately pronounced upon them with the utmost indifference, and their demeanour on the way to the Penitentiary exhibited a levity that told of consciences hardened against shame. While passing from the goal to the station at Cornwall, Stephens alias Stearns had the audacity to relieve the pockets of Mr. McLennan, the gaoler, of some two or three dollars, which were however, returned with a mock generosity before the cars left. On the passage to Kingston they informed the turkey—who, with four constables, accompanied them—that under a certain plank in one of the cells some fifteen files would be found, and that had the time for their transportation to headquarters been delayed for a day or two, they would have been certain of escape. More from curiosity than any belief in the story, Mr. McLennan and Dr. Allen caused a thorough examination of the goal to be made, and sure enough a little fagot of files, of beautiful workmanship, and none of which were larger than a darning needle, were discovered, with the necessary apparatus for working them. It is supposed that a woman, representing herself to be the wife of one of the prisoners, managed to transfer them to her husband during an interview that she was permitted to have with him on Friday. It was acknowledged by the robbers that they thought Mr. Mattice to be the agent of the Bank of Montreal, and so expected, in case of a successful plant, to secure at least \$50,000 or \$75,000.

THE APPROACHING EXHIBITION.—For the first time in three years, Montreal is to be favored with a Provincial and Industrial Exhibition. Prizes to the value of \$12,000 will be offered, and every arrangement made to attract and satisfy competitors. A large influx of visitors may be expected, and the city will enjoy the advantage of having a very considerable amount of money spent during the week in which the fair is to be open. It was a wise liberality that tempted our Council to appropriate \$4,000 in aid of the necessary expenses, both on account of the local benefits that will accrue from its expenditure and from the impetus that such a general competition must give to Agricultural and Industrial pursuits.

We are informed that representations were made to the proper authorities by one of the medical officers of the Garrison, in pursuance of his duty, in denunciation of the march of the troops to Chambly during the intense heat of Thursday and Friday last. A Court of Enquiry has investigated the circumstances attending the death from sunstroke of a private of the 60th Rifles while on the march, but its decision is not known.

ACCIDENT.—A hod carrier employed on the buildings in Tecumseh Terrace, which are being converted into shops, fell from the second story, while carrying a load of bricks, alighting on a heap of stones and building material below. The injuries received must have been of a very serious nature. He was unable to move, and was taken away in a cab.

Col. Peacock, of the 16th Regiment, has assumed the command of the Troops in Garrison near Major-General Russell, O.B., who has departed with the A.D.C., Captain Malan, for England. We understand Col. Peacock has been displaying great activity in the different departments of his temporary command.

FROST AS HEAT.—In spite of roaring hot weather the frost holds his own in secret places. Yesterday some workmen made an excavation of seven feet in Notre Dame, near Bonsecours street, to get at a frozen service pipe. They found that the last two feet were frosted and on the pipe being relieved it soon thawed.—Gazette 20th inst.

GOOD.—A man has been appointed by the City Surveyor to see that all the streets are properly watered. A number of new punchions, have also been ordered.

SUN STROKE.—A man named Matar, and thirty years in the employ of the corporation was sun struck on Thursday afternoon while at work, and immediately expired.

A WARNING.—Magloire Leblanc was fined \$20 and costs this morning for selling a half cord of wood short of measure. Serve him right, and let this be a warning to others.—Evening Telegraph 17th inst.

GIRLS LEFT BEHIND!—This morning in front of Desbarrats' building, lately occupied by the married men of the 30th several women were assembled in the street, with a lot of children gathered around them, crying and sobbing for their 'bould sodger boys,' who had probably left them alone. They must have been married without the leave of the colonel commanding, otherwise they would have been taken in the steamship with their husbands.—Quebec Mercury.

The Hamilton Spectator puts the following point very neatly: Only a few days since Mr. Chaudier, of Michigan, a person who has on several occasions expressed sympathy with Fenianism, rose in the House of Representatives and proposed that the thanks of the House should be tendered to the Admiral in command of the British North American Squadron for protecting the lives and property of American citizens resident in Haiti, who were left unprotected by their own Government. At the very moment that British men-of-war lay in the harbour of Port au Prince with port holes opened and guns manned in order to protect Americans from insult and wrong, other British vessels belonging to the Squadron, and under the command of the same Admiral, were hastening northward with all possible speed to help to defend his country from a band of American outlaws who, if they had not received the most disgraceful support from Americans, from whom better things might have been expected, and a tacit support from the United States itself, would long ere this have ceased to exist. The picture which is thus presented is certainly not very creditable to the Americans.

At the sitting of the Medical Council in Guelph on the 10th, Dr. Workman, of Toronto, addressed the members on the spread of criminal abortion in Canada, saying that it was the national sin of the United States and was being introduced into Canada. He maintained that no less than one thousand abortions had been induced in Toronto during the past year. Dr. Workman's address created a marked effect, for at its close a resolution was passed, instructing a committee to convey to the various clergy men of the province, the opinion of the Council, relative to the increase of the practice of procuring abortion and to ask their active co-operation in endeavoring to prevent this atrocious crime. From the remarks of Dr. Workman it would appear that this criminal practice has greatly tended to the increase of insanity in the United States, and a like deplorable increase is to be anticipated in Canada should the evil go on unchecked.

Our population, in Ontario especially, is increasing at a greater rate than that of the United States. Part of this increase is, no doubt, due to the large families which, happily have not yet gone out of fashion in the Dominion, but part also must be attributed to accessions from without. We have still abundant room, however, for more. Farmers with a small capital and considerable families can find a homestead in Canada as comfortably and as cheaply as on any part of the continent, and can in a few years occupy a position which they never could achieve in the old country; while farm servants, who are steady and any way active, can have present remunerative employment and the prospect of farms of their own in the course of a few years, in almost any part of the country. When one travels through rural districts of our land, it is surprising and satisfactory in no common degree to find how many of the substantial yeomanry in every district were ploughmen and shepherds in England, Ireland and Scotland, and had the continued where they were, could have no

prospect but a life of hard and cheerless toil, with a pauper's refuge and a pauper's grave at the last.—Globe.

THE SIKON OF HIRON.—The Anglican Synod of this Diocese like that of Toronto, has agreed upon a petition against the disestablishment of the Irish Church. It is noticed by the Western papers that almost every newspaper which has expressed an opinion on the subject has been in favour of the measure introduced by Mr. Gladstone.

A man named Porter, of Danville, writes: That in the year 1875 our planet will have completed its 6,000 years from its creation, and that 7 years previous the Lord will come. The most learned and devout students of prophecy are invited to attend a second advent meeting at Danville, to hear these things elucidated.

RUMORS.—A rumor is current in Toronto that in the event of Hon. Mr. Howland being appointed Lt-Governor, and thus vacating his seat for the West Riding of York, Hon. Geo. Brown will be nominated for the Riding. Mr. Brown is at present in Scotland, but it is stated that he has been communicated with by cable. These rumors, it is likely have no foundation in fact.

Propos of the return of Mr. Anglin to St. John's, N. B., the Globe of this city calls for the organization of a repeal party in New Brunswick, and declares its preference for any condition, even that of chaos, to the present union of British North America.

The Richmond Guardian says: Eight of our Township men left this on Tuesday morning for the Western States: Thirteen other substantial farmers are arranging their affairs preparatory to an early flight.

A very speculative dealer in Park living in Brantford has offered to contract to supply Gen. O'Neill's force with rations, upon their arrival in that neighbourhood. So says a letter to the Mayor of that town.

Adj.-Gen. McDeugall was inspecting the troops along the Niagara frontier on Saturday.

Birth.

In this city, on the 16th instant, the wife of Michael Faron, of a son.

Died.

In this city, on the 20th instant, Thos. Finney, Printer late of the Telegraph aged 54 years.

On the 19 instant, at Quebec, Evaline Bertha, aged four years, youngest daughter of Chief Justice Meredith.

At Ottawa, on the evening of the 19th inst., of disease of the heart, Alexander Workman, junr., aged 39 years, only son of Mr. Alexander Workman, of Ottawa.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS

Montreal, June 24, 1868. Flour—Pollards, \$5, to \$5.50; Middlings, \$5.25 to \$5.50; Fine, \$5.50 to \$5.75 Super., No. 2 \$6.30 to \$6.40; Superfine nominal \$0.00; Fancy \$6.90 to \$7.00; Extra, \$7.00 to \$7.50; Superior Extra \$0 to \$0.00; Bag Flour, \$3.25 to \$0.00 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6.20 to \$6.25. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1.50 to \$2.00. Peas per 60 lbs.—90c. to 91c. Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery—Dull at 45c to 46c. Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal,—worth about \$1.10 to \$1.30. Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Pots \$5.45 to \$5.55 Seconds, \$4.80 to \$4.90; Thirds, \$4.60 to 0.00.—First Pearls, \$0.00. Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mees, \$22.75 to \$23.00;—Prime Mees, \$16.00; Prime, \$15.00 to \$20.00.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.

June 24, 1868. Flour, country, per quintal, 19 0 to 10 6 Oatmeal, do 16 0 to 17 0 Indian Meal, do 10 0 to 10 6 Barley, do 4 6 to 5 0 Peas, do 5 0 to 5 6 Oats, do 3 3 to 3 4 Butter, fresh, per lb. 1 0 to 1 3 Do, salt do 0 10 to 1 0 Potatoes per bag 4 0 to 4 6 Onions, per minot, 7 6 to 10 0 Lard, per lb 0 7 to 0 8 Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 6 Pork, do 0 6 to 0 8 Mutton do 0 5 to 0 6 Lamb, per quarter 3 0 to 5 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 0 0 to 0 8 Hat, per 100 bundles, \$8.00 to \$10 Straw 56.00 to \$7.00

STREET DIALOGUE.—Mr. D. (meeting his friend Mr. E.) Well Mr. E. What success in your application for that appointment? Mr. E.—I am happy to say that the place was offered to me and that I have accepted it. Mr. D.—How did you manage it? Mr. E.—I previously called on Mr. Refter, and presented myself to the Manager, in one of his Grand Trunk Suits.

CANADA,) CIRCUIT COURT FOR THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,) DISTRICT OF RICHELIEU. District of Richelieu. No. 5643. The Eleventh Day of May, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty-Eight.

PRESENT: The Honorable T. J. J. LORANGER, Judge. JEAN CAMILLE GAGNON, Esq., Advocate, of the City and District of Montreal, Plaintiff.

vs. IGNAOE MAHEU, Farmer, of the Parish of St. Aime, ADOLPHE GERMAIN, Esq., Advocate, of the Town of Sorel, MICHEL MATTHIEU, Esq., Sheriff of the same place, in the District of Richelieu, Defendants.

IT is ordered by the Court, on the motion of A. Gagnon, Esq., Advocate and Attorney for Plaintiff, inasmuch as it appears by the return of Joseph Mathieu, Bailiff of the Superior Court for Lower Canada, acting in the District of Richelieu, written upon the writ of summons issued in this cause, that Ignace Maheu, one of the defendants has left his domicile in the Province of Quebec and cannot be found in the District of Richelieu, that the said defendant, by an advertisement to be twice inserted in the English language in the newspaper published in the city of Montreal called the True Witness, and twice in the French language in the newspaper published in the town of Sorel called Journal de Sorel, be notified to appear before this Court and answer to the demands of the said plaintiff within two months after the last insertion of said advertisement, and upon default of the said defendant to appear and answer to such demands within the period aforesaid, the plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to the proof and judgment as in a case by default.

By the Court, A. N. GOUIN, C.O.C. June 10, 1868. 2w-44

WANTED,

At the ONTARIO FLOURING and GRIST MILLS For Hope, A BOY to learn the Milling Business Testimonial of Character required. Address, Post paid to the Proprietor, PETER Mc ABE, For: Hope;

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,) SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal.) No. 1738. DAME EMILIE DESAUTELS, Plaintiff, vs. REMI PROVOST, Defendant. THE said Plaintiff has instituted before the said Court an action, en separation de biens, against the said Defendant. MEDERIC LANOTOT, Attorney for Plaintiff. Im-45 June 18, 1868.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,) INSOLVENT ACT OF Dist. of Montreal.) 1864 and 1865. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. In the matter of PIERRE GAGNON, of the city of Montreal, Trader. Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given, that on Thursday the Seventeenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, the undersigned will apply to this Court, for a discharge under the said Act. PIERRE GAGNON. By his Attorneys ad litem, T. & C. O. DE LORIMIER. Montreal, May 12, 1868. 2m-41

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC. In the matter of HUGH MCGILL, of the City and District of Montreal, an Insolvent. NOTICE is hereby given that the said Hugh McGill, by the undersigned his Attorneys, will apply on the nineteenth day of the month of June next, at half past ten of the clock, in the forenoon, to the Superior Court, for Lower Canada, sitting in the said District, for his discharge in bankruptcy. LEBLANC & CASSIDY, Attorneys for said Hugh McGill. Montreal, 31st March, 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC,) SUPERIOR COURT. District of Montreal.) No. 1145. NOTICE is hereby given that Marceline Trudeau, wife of Hubert Gagnon, of the city and district of Montreal, butcher and trader, duly authorized, has, the tenth of March instant, instituted before the Superior Court, in Montreal, an action en separation de biens against her said husband. J. C. LACOSTE, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal, March 20, 1868. 2-m.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864. In the matter of STEPHEN J. LYMAN, of the City of Montreal, Druggist Trader, carrying on business there as such, under the name of S. J. Lyman & Company, an Insolvent: The Creditors of the Insolvent are notified that he has under an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act to me the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, within two months from this date, with their claims specifying the security they hold, if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims. A. B. STEWART, Assignee. Montreal, 16th June, 1868. 2w-45

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, FOR the Roman Catholic Separate SCHOOL of Belleville, a FIRST CLASS Male Teacher—a Normal School Teacher preferred. Application, stating references &c., to be made up to the last proximo to the undersigned. P. P. LYNOUE, Sec. Board of R. C. S. Trustees. Salary Liberal. Belleville, Ont., June 11th, 1868.

INFORMATION WANTED. OF ELLEN MCGILL, a native of the county Antrim, Ireland, who emigrated to Canada forty years ago, married a man by the name of Jeffers, and when last heard from, many years since, was residing with her husband in the city of Montreal. If she or her children communicate with her brother at Orangeville, Ont., she or they will hear of something to her advantage. Any information respecting her thankfully received. ELL MCGILL. Orangeville, Ont., May, 1868.

TO CONTRACTORS TENDERS for the building of a Public Hall in Sherbrooke, will be received up to Saturday the twentieth inst. For particulars apply to Thomas Halpin, Mayor, St. Patrick Sherbrooke. S E R N on June 2nd 1868.

MR. A. KEEGAN'S ENGLISH, COMMERCIAL & MATHEMATICAL DAY AND EVENING SCHOOL, 54, St. Henry Street, opposite the American House, Montreal. PARENTS that favor Mr. Keegan with the care of their children may rest assured there will be no opportunity omitted to promote both the literary and moral education of his pupils. School hours from 9 till 12 a.m., and from 1 till 4 p.m. Private lessons at half-past four each evening. TERMS MODERATE.

KEARNEY & BRO., PLUMBERS, GAS & STEAMFITTERS TIN & SHEET IRON WORKERS, &c., 675 CRAIG STREET, Two doors West of Bleury, MONTREAL. JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS KINGSTON O. W., Under the Immediate Supervision of the Rt. Rev. E. J. Moran Bishop of Kingston.

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

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, June 1.—The *Moniteur du Soir* publishes the speeches made by the Emperor at Rouen, of which a summary has already appeared by telegraph.

In his reply to the Cardinal the Emperor expressed himself as follows:—

The Church is the sanctuary where the great principles of Christian morality are maintained intact, principles which elevate man above all material interests. Let us then join with the faith of our forefathers the sentiment of progress; let us never separate our love of God from the love of our country. Thus we shall render ourselves less unworthy of Divine protection and be enabled to march with head erect in the path of duty through every obstacle.

PARIS, June 17.—In the Ministerial report on the budget reference was made to the general armament represented to be going on in Europe.—The report so declares that both the people and the Government of France desire peace, and that there is now no evidence that the existing state of tranquility throughout Europe will be disturbed.

A very disagreeable rumor has leaked out in Paris, in connection with the Emperor's visit to Rouen—nothing less, in fact, than a plot against the Emperor's life. The only Parisian journal which mentions it is the *Pays*, and that paper says:—'An alarming rumor has been circulating in Paris since yesterday evening. It is requisite to reduce it to its real proportions. Three individuals more than suspected for some time past of harboring a design against the Emperor's life, were traced to Rouen and arrested there.—We do not hesitate in giving these details, if it were only to put the public on their guard against the exaggerations which may be circulated.—The Emperor once said, under circumstances of a far graver character, that he had nothing to fear from an assassin so long as he had accomplished the mission which Providence had entrusted to him. We are of that opinion, too.—The destiny of a people is not at the mercy of a few wretches.' Whatever we may think of the means by which the Emperor Napoleon won his way to the throne, there can be no doubt that he has done wonders for the maternal prosperity of France, and increased her prestige. No monarch in Europe is more beloved by the mass of his subjects than he is at present. His death would be a severe blow to France.

DEMOLITION OF THE LUXEMBURG FORTIFICATIONS.—Communications from Paris state that the difficulty in proceeding with the demolition of the Luxembourg fortifications is based upon the expense. This is estimated at 30 million francs, which the Grand Duke has not at command. The Luxembourg Government refers to the treaty, which does not fix any period for the demolition.

Without a disarmament, and that on a very large scale, it is impossible for the Emperor to revive public confidence,—impossible to bring into light the millions in gold buried in the Bank of France—impossible to engage capital in any venture in which the future is to be taken into account. And it would be vain for France to hope to wear out her adversaries. Prussia, it is true, is playing at soldiers at a very heavy cost. Her military Budget has been doubled, though her population has only increased by one-fourth, and while she till lately boasted of a yearly surplus she has now been brought into familiar acquaintance with deficits. But Prussia's extravagance dates from a late period. She only armed for Sadowa, and she would have disarmed on the very morrow after Sadowa. Nothing but the threats and denunciations of France, nothing but the infirmity of purpose of the Emperor Napoleon, prevents even now the return of Prussia to her original system of a small army with extensive reserves. But on whichever side may lie the blame, the sin brings its own punishment; whichever may have the start, both countries are running the same race on the road to ruin, and it can be little satisfaction for either to know that the other is not much better off than itself. They are in the condition of two mortal enemies both embarked on a sinking ship, watching one another as they sit at the two opposite ends of the vessel, wondering whether it is by the head or by the stern that she will first go down, wondering which of them may have to rejoice at the other's fate, though fully aware that the same fate awaits the survivor.—*Times*.

The Paris *Charivari* has a singularly apropos caricature. The God Mars, his enormous sword hung upon a peg over his head, is stretched out fast asleep upon a pile of very full money bags. The reflection is: 'He sleeps, and that is well; but his mattress must be very costly.'

The number of the *Correspondant* which appears this day contains an article by M. de Montalembert entitled 'L'Irlande et L'Autriche.' It is however, a first part, and turns exclusively on the pending question of the disestablishment of the Church in Ireland. The question of the connexion of the Church with the State is one which M. de Montalembert is quite competent to treat; he was one of the small group among whom were Lamennais and Lecordaire who, in order to make the Church in France completely independent of the State, proposed in 1830 the suppression of the Budget of Public Worship.

The night of the 3d of April last, when Mr. Gladstone's Resolutions were taken into consideration, deserves, he says, to be henceforth counted among the remarkable dates of history. It recalls the memory of that other night, more memorable still, now 80 years ago, when a mortal blow was given to the slave trade, which he declares to be hardly less iniquitous than the Establishment in Ireland.

In speaking of the late conspiracy in Ireland the *Revue* attributes its failure in a great measure to two influences. The Catholic clergy, he says, have rendered greater services to the State than is generally known in England. They have not only acted so usefully on the peasantry that the number of crimes of violence has always, in re-

cent times, been less in Ireland than in England, but they have been the most constant and the most powerful opponents of Feudalism. The priests have condemned it in America and in Ireland. They have given it a formidable blow, but they have risked much themselves. It is the first time that the Irishman has found himself obliged to choose between his priest and that which he considered a national cause. The influence of the clergy has generally prevailed, but it has received a certain shock in those parts of Ireland where the passions of the peasantry are the most violent. The second influence in favour of order he considers to be the increase of small proprietors who have purchased in the Encumbered Estates Court. That tribunal has sold land to the value of 30 millions sterling, and it performs an immense service to Ireland in gradually breaking up heavily mortgaged properties nominally belonging to men who have little real interest left in them. The new landowners, who are in great part Irish and Catholics, have had an interest in order, and the Fenian programme has found in them ardent adversaries. Of the justice of these opinions the reader must judge for himself. The history of the present Parliamentary campaign is related at length; it will be more interesting to Frenchmen than to us, but it is so just that we may be content to accept the writer's representation of our party struggles as sufficiently accurate for the information of our neighbours.—*Times*.

A pamphlet of 30 pages, entitled '*La Paix par la guerre*' (peace by means of war), has just appeared—anonymously. From a cursory glance at it I come to the conclusion that, in the writer's opinion, the only way to restore public confidence is sharp, short, but decisive war with Prussia.

The war once over, it will be for Germany to reconstitute herself. All that France would do would be to protect the manifestation of the popular will by universal suffrage. Bavaria, of course, will keep her dynasty. The reigning house of Baden associated to Prussia will be rejected by liberated Germany, and the whole of Suabia will form but one State under the house of Wurtemberg. Lower Saxony will take back her national dynasty, which she has never renounced: the dynasty of the Guelphs, one of the most ancient of Europe, which, from the Middle Ages downwards, struggled against despotism and centralization, then represented by the Hohenzollerns, as they now are by the Hohenzollerns, with a population of eight millions, will be in the north what Bavaria is in the south. To constitute that kingdom which will hold so excellent a place in the equilibrium of Germany it will be sufficient to restore Hanover to her legitimate Sovereigns, and to join to it Westphalia as far as the Rhine Duchy of Oldenburg. The Duchy of Brunswick will be united to it some day by the extinction of the Ducal branch of the Guelphs. The Duchies of Saxony will, of themselves, demand to be united to Royal Saxony. Prussia will be driven back beyond the Elbe.

The writer of the pamphlet ventures to hope that her conquerors will not abuse their victory as after Jena, 'for it is never good to drive a courageous people to despair.' Prussia must remain a compact and well defined kingdom. She must have Magdeburg to enable her to defend the Elbe. She must be left all the territory on the left bank of that river, including the Duchies of Mecklenburg, which nature seems to have made to be absorbed by her, and which will complete her line of coast on the Baltic. Frankfurt will recover her Republican Government, to which she owed her prosperity. The new Confederation would have a defensive instead of the aggressive character which Prussia has given to the Northern Confederation. With such an organization Germany would enjoy all the benefits of national unity, without the disadvantages of centralization, and she would be safe from all attack from abroad, without becoming a danger to the other States of Europe.

I can make no guess as to the authorship of this pamphlet. It is published by the same house (Dentu) that gave us the famous pamphlets before the Italian war. It is printed on fine paper and in large type, and it may be thrown out as a feeler to public opinion.—*Cor. of Times*.

The Committee of St. Peter at Paris has just published a report setting forth the results of its exertions and of the employment of the funds collected. The object of the subscription was to provide for the extraordinary wants of the Papal army, without interfering with the fund of St. Peter's Pence, devoted to the wants of the Pontifical Treasury, or with the annual contributions of 500f. for the pay and equipment of each soldier. This special subscription was organized in each diocese, and it has produced altogether 1,737,000f.

PARIS, Saturday, May 23.—The Archbishop of Algiers seems to be ambitious of treading in the footsteps of the celebrated missionary Las Casas, who laboured so long and so much for the Indian populations oppressed by their Spanish masters, and who undertook to do by peaceful means alone what had been done by violence in other quarters, but on condition that no military force should be allowed to interfere with his movements. Like Las Casas, too, the Archbishop complains of being thwarted in his benevolent efforts by the authorities of Algiers and he now returns to Europe to appeal to the Emperor in person against the military rulers of the colony.

It is undeniable that the Archbishop, aided by his clergy, the Sisters of Charity, and the Trappists established in certain parts of the colony, labored zealously to mitigate the horrors of the famine and the typhus which accompanied it. One of his acts was to take under his protection 1,400 Arab children of tender age, whose parents had perished, and who, but for him and those with him, would have also miserably perished. The Governor-General, however, insisted upon taking them out of the asylum where they had been placed, and distributing them among the native tribes, on the ground that the Archbishop might bring up these children as Christians and French. It was with a view to prevent this measure from being carried out that the Archbishop determined to come to Paris and appeal to the Emperor for succour against his Viceroy.

The Archbishop of Algiers, in a letter dated the 28th of May, makes known precisely how the question of the Orphan Homes and other ecclesiastical

establishments in Algeria has been solved. The following is an extract:— 'I have received from the Emperor's Government the most formal assurance that my charitable institutions shall be respected, and that every liberty will be left me to found others on the civil territory. I have moreover, the certainty that the children will not be taken away from me, and that, if any difficulties arise relative to them, the tribunals will be called on to decide. That is what I demanded, certain beforehand that the courts could only consolidate our rights. These are results acquired as fortunate as they are considerable. There is no one in Algeria that six months ago would not have regarded them as impossible. Relative to the foundations to be created on Arab territory, the freedom of them is also recognized in principle. They will be subjected solely, not to arbitrary power, which is not acceptable to any one, but to the legal dispositions which regulate establishments of that nature as well in France as in Algeria. Such are the exact terms of the declaration which I have received.'

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL.—Attention has been so pointedly turned to the heir of the Imperial Crown of France, by his being sent alone, a boy of twelve years of age, to inspect the fleet at Oberbourg, that you may welcome some few facts about him. The Prince Imperial is very small for his age, with his father's disproportionately short legs, so that he is seen to the greatest advantage on horseback. He has a gentle, thoughtful face; his forehead is small, and hair dark chestnut. You would not call him patrician handsome, but his eyes have all the exquisite sweetness which have made his mother one of the loveliest women in Europe. He has not a little grace of deportment, added to much boyish frankness, which bespeaks a genial nature. He is not deficient in the sense of humour, and of the sweetness of his disposition there can be no doubt. Any one who has seen him at Fontainebleau playing with his huge dog will be convinced that fondness for animals is also one of the Prince's characteristics. The greatest attachment has long existed between the young Napoleon and one of his playmates, and an interesting anecdote is told of them when only six or seven years old. Some misunderstanding had arisen in their game, and in the excitement of their juvenile quarrel the Prince received a blow. But here the child bethought himself of the lessons carefully inculcated by his mother, and turning his earnest and thoughtful eye on his little companion, he said, 'I cannot return it to you, because you are a Frenchman, and I am the Prince Imperial of France.' The children were duly separated and put in disgrace; when next day his pugnacious friend was brought by his father to apologise for having so far forgotten himself, the Prince, on seeing him, threw his arms round his neck, saying, 'Ah, how unhappy I have been not to have seen you a whole day.' There would seem to be a fair prospect of a kind and generous heart developing itself by the side of an admittedly precocious intelligence in him for whom Napoleon III. has chosen no other title than the child of France.—*Table Talk*, in *Once a Week*.

ITALY.

PROMPT.—To judge from the language of the semi-official Press there is no particularly friendly feeling between the Paris and Florence Cabinets. The *Correspondence Italienne* replies to the French *Moniteur de l'Armee*, and declares that, in spite of the denial given by the French military sheet, a formal order has been issued by General Dumont to the French soldiers and officers at Rome to wear and to respect the medal presented by the Pope to those who shared the glories of Mentana and first exhibited to an admiring world the marvels of the Chassepot rifle. The same *Correspondence* sarcastically assails the *Patrie* for declaring the majority in favour of the Mill Tax and of the two other financial Bills was insufficient to justify their becoming the law of the land. As you know, all those Bills were passed by strong majorities, the lowest being one of 67, but the *Patrie* is seized with a sudden zeal for the rights of the minority. 'What!' exclaims that supple organ of a French administrative department, but which has frequently been disavowed by the real Government of France, 'What! against those bills destined to exercise a decisive influence on the financial equilibrium and future credit of Italy, hundreds of voices are uplifted? Will the Florence Chamber show itself unanimous only when called upon to vote a tax upon the public debt; in other words, a partial bankruptcy? According to the *Patrie* mere majorities are of no value. The real value of a Parliamentary vote is to be sought in the smallestness of the minority, and a Government ought not to feel justified in carrying out its measures unless these be assented, as in France, by 10 or 20 to 1. In the multitude of voices is wisdom, and those are greatly mistaken who imagine that a vote in an English House of Commons or an Italian Chamber, where two-fifths of the members vote against the other three-fifths, has the value of one in the French Corps Legislatif, where an infatigable minority of twelve or less serves but to bring into strange relief the agacuity of the vast and harmonious majority, and to furnish proof, were any wanting, of the excellence of the French electoral law.

In the sitting of the Italian Chamber on the 26th inst. the President announced that M. Genero, Deputy for Susa, had resigned his seat on account of certain accusations brought against him before the Correctional Tribunal of Turin. The resignation was accepted, and the college of Susa declared vacant. It now appears that the accusation is of a very serious nature, nothing less than forgery of bank notes. M. Genero is accused of forming part of a association of that kind, and the public prosecutor had written to the President of the Chamber to ask his authority to proceed against him. To avoid scandal Deputy Genero was urged and induced to resign by the men of the party with which he habitually voted. A Turin paper now informs us that his house has been searched, and himself arrested and imprisoned. It seems that the means resorted to after the last general election to deprive of their seat a number of bad characters who had contrived to get returned did not suffice to rid the Italian Parliament of all those whose presence in its deliberations brings into disrepute.—*Times* *cor.*

Italy has gained a new distinction, in her hatred of religion. Renan the inimitable author of the life of Jesus, received the Cross of Honor (?) of St. Maurice and St. Lazare; and now a new candidate for literary glory has arisen in the person Petrucciella della Gastina, who has written 'The life and Apology of Judas Iscariot.'

The author, an ex-deputy from Naples who some two or three years since published some very cynical letters about the 'manufacturers' political martyr, Carlo Poerio, has in this work surpassed himself and gained the applause of *Gazzetta Ufficiale* of Florence. This Government organ declares that the book meets with its entire sympathy, although it has been prohibited in France, and that it agrees with the author in believing Judas to have been grossly calumniated, for that he was a perfect gentleman and an honest patriot, acting in the interest of his countrymen.

The *Urociaria* takes up this critique, and adds that it is the intention of the government to create a new order of chivalry entitled the 'Order of Judas,' whose distinctive badge will be a piece of silver at the end of a slip knot. For this new decoration a list of meritorious names has been made out.—*Cor. of N.Y. Freeman*.

ROME.—Rome, May 29th.—The Pope is slightly indisposed. Numerous emissaries have been recently despatched from Paris to enrol recruits for the Pontifical army. A Spanish frigate of 47 guns has arrived at Civita Vecchia, where it remains at the disposal of the Duke of Orléans. The *Observateur Roma*, replying to the reports relative to the cause of Cardinal Andrea's death, says the autopsy of the body proved that death resulted from tubercular

phthisis and serious disease of the membrane enveloping the brain.

The *Opinion* states that the French troops will be withdrawn from Rome before the convocation of the Ecumenical Council.

A letter from Rome, dated May 15th, in the *Presse*, says: 'It is the opinion of the French officers stationed in the Pontifical States that the Italian emissaries whom it is impossible to keep out of Rome, are preparing a movement which, supported by an attack from without, will threaten the Pope's sovereignty and compel France once more to assume a hostile attitude towards Italy. I do not share this opinion, for I have reason to believe that the revolutionary party is at this moment about to do something in another direction than Rome.'

KINGDOM OF NAPLES.—The excitement about brigandage is greater than ever, and the success of the troops in hunting them down increases every day. Large numbers have given themselves up, or been shot in engagements with the troops, or taken prisoners. One plan, which is very successful, is to dress up an informer—that is a brigand who has given himself up—as a regular carabinieri. He goes with them on their excursions, acting as guide, and points out the hiding-places of his former companions, on condition of a free pardon, or some other recompense for himself.

The trial of the celebrated Maazi, who captured the Englishman Moers, on the plains near Paestum, in 1865, and held him prisoner for some months, until a ransom of 127,000 francs was paid by his friends, is now taking place at Salerno. There are twenty-two indictments against him. Three of these are for murder, one of which is proved. He killed, in cold blood, a shepherd near Eboli, on suspicion of his being a spy. He is charged with disfigurement and mutilation of prisoners. A brigandess, who was fighting with the men, was killed in one of the encounters. Her husband made a desperate effort to carry off the body, and failing, he afterwards came in and gave himself up.

AUSTRIA.

Bron Meysenbug, left Vienna on the 26th ult for Rome, on an extraordinary mission in connection with the Concordat to schools, civil marriage, and the different religious denominations. It is reported that a protest of the Holy See relative to the sanction of the laws mentioned arrived at Vienna.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN, June 17.—In the North German Parliament to-day the entire budget was adopted. A report is in circulation, that certain important papers have been discovered in Silesia, which reveal the existence of a plot to involve lesser European powers with France in war against Prussia. King William has gone to visit Hanover for the first time since the late war with Austria.

The trial of John H. Serrat, postponed until Monday next, is not likely to take place then, as those who represent the Government say that further time will have to be granted them to prepare. If a request is made for a further postponement, the prisoner will be admitted to bail.

Deputy Collector Chase, of St. Albans, got hold of a couple of New Yorkers, females, engaged in the business of smuggling, on the 9th, and with them about \$718 worth of silks. The women, as soon as they found themselves in trouble, telegraphed to a couple of gents in Montreal, who came on, and were also 'seized,' but one has managed to escape.

A so-called Fenian convention assembled at Portland on Tuesday. Addresses were made by O'Neil and others, wherein the war-movement was explained, men and money were pledged and several officers, graduates of West Point (?) offered their services.

MARRIAGES BY SALE.—Among the ancient Babylonians, at a certain time every year, the marriageable females were assembled, and disposed of, at auction, to the highest bidder. The richest citizens purchased such as pleased them at a high price; and the money thus obtained was used to portion off those females to whom nature had been less liberal of personal charms. When the beauties were disposed of, the auctioneer put up the more ordinary lots, beginning with the homeliest of those who remained, announcing a premium to the purchaser of each. The bidders were to name a sum below the given premium, at which they would be willing to take the maid; and he who bid lowest was declared the purchaser. By this means every female was provided for. This custom originated with Atossa, daughter of Belochus, about 1433 B.C.

It is not cowardice to yield to necessity, nor courage to stand out against it.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

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

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

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

D. SHANNON, COMMISSION MERCHANT, And Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. June 14th, 1867. 12m

RHEUMATISM

AND DISEASE OF THE HEART, CURED!

COMPTON, C.E., April 23, 1865.

Messrs S. J. Foss & Co., Druggists, Sherbrooke: Gentlemen.—Having received your very great benefit from the use of BRISTOL'S SARAPARILLA I think it is but fair to make it known, that others suffering in the same way may make a trial of what cured me.

I had been suffering more or less for over forty years from Rheumatism, and for the last five years from what the doctor's call Disease of the Heart.—I tried various remedies, all without any good effect.—In fact, three doctors told me it was no use, they could do nothing for me, and there was no cure; notwithstanding all this, I determined to try Bristol's Saraparilla. I have taken three bottles and now feel as well as ever I did; and not a sign of Rheumatism or Heart Disease that I can discover.

Yours truly, A. B. BLISS. 537

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

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW?

As this question is frequently asked, we will simply say that she is a lady who, for upwards of thirty years, has unflinchingly devoted her time and talents as a Female Physician and nurse, principally among children. She has especially studied the constitution and wants of this numerous class, and as a result of this effort, and practical knowledge, obtained in a lifetime spent as nurse and physician, she has compounded a Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It operates like magic—giving rest and health, and is, moreover, sure to regulate the bowels. In consequence of this article, Mrs. Winslow is becoming world-renowned as a benefactor of her race; children certainly do rise up and bless her; especially is this the case in this city. Vast quantities of the Soothing Syrup are daily sold and used here. We think Mrs. Winslow has immortalized her name by this invaluable article, and we sincerely believe thousands of children have been saved from an early grave by its timely use, and that millions yet unborn will share its benefits, and unite in calling her blessed. No mother has discharged her duty to her suffering little one, in our opinion, until she has given it the benefit of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Try it mothers—try it now.—*Ladies' Visitor*, New York City.

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and call for 'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Having the fac-simile of 'CURTIS & PARKINE' on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. June, 1868. 2m

BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA,

and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, are relieved by using 'Brown's Bronchial Troches.'

I have been afflicted with Bronchitis during the past Winter, and found no relief until I found your 'Bronchial Troches'

C. H. GARDNER,

Principal of Rutgers' Female Institute, New York. 'Almost instant relief in the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to Asthma.'

Rev. A. O. BUCKLETON, New York.

'It gives me great pleasure to certify to the efficacy of your Bronchial Troches, in an affection of the throat and voice, induced by public singing.—They have suited my case exactly, relieving my Throat and clearing the voice so that I could sing with ease.'

T. DUCHARME,

Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal.

'When somewhat hoarse from cold or over-exertion in public speaking, I have uniformly found Brown's Troches afford relief.'

HENRY WILKES, D. D.,

Pastor of Zion Church, Montreal.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines at 25 cents a box June, 1868. 2m

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS

Regard aperient pills as a species of medicine that destroy their own efficacy by repetition. In other words, they suppose that, however moderate may be the number taken at first, there is no escape from wholesale doses in the end. BRISTOL'S SOGAR COATED PILLS, however, are a grand exception—to this general rule. The doses are always moderate, four being the usual number of pills for an adult; and it is not necessary to continue them, in order to prevent a relapse. For constipation, sick and nervous headache, bilious disorders, chills and fever, stomach complaints, general debility, colic, and the irregularities of the female system, they are a specific cure. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood or humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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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.

A MUCH ABUSED SENSE.—No one of the five senses is so frequently outraged as the sense of smell; for under pretence of ministering to its gratification charlatans abuse it infamously. They pretend, for instance, to imitate MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, the finest perfume of the present century, and disgust society with their unwholesome and disagreeable imitations. The public is requested to beware of these impositions which follow in the wake of this standard perfume, but are as unlike it as the miasma of a swamp is unlike the perfumed atmosphere of a tropic valley.

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

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

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

In one of Doctor Ayer's lectures he states that Chemistry confers more practical benefits on mankind, than any other science, yet from no other source could more be so easily obtained. The art and economies which chemistry would teach, if more thoroughly and generally studied, would speedily exercise a most beneficial influence. He freely confesses that he is indebted to this science for the virtues of his remedies, and advises that the practical application of chemistry to medicine, the arts, manufactures, and agriculture be enjoined upon our colleges and schools.—[Wrightsville, Pa., Star.

LOWER CANADA } SUPERIOR COURT } District of Montreal. No. 1690.

DANE JOSEPHINE DARTOIS, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of JOHN J. BEEVES, Merchant Tailor, of the same place, Plaintiff.

vs. JOHN J. REEVES, Defendant.

NOTICE is hereby given that the said Plaintiff has, this day, instituted against the said Defendant, an action *en separation de biens*, returnable on the second of July next, before the said Court.

S. RIVARD, Attorney for Plaintiff. Montreal, 2nd June, 1868. 1m-44

CANADA HOTEL, (Opposite the Grand Trunk Railway Station), SHERBROOKE O.E., D. BRODERICK, PROPRIETOR. A First Class LIVERY STABLE is attached to the above Hotel.

M. O'GORMAN, Successor to the late D. O'Gorman, BOAT BUILDER, SIMCOO STREET, KINGSTON. An assortment of Skiffs always on hand.

SARSFIELD B. NAGLE, ADVOCATE, &C., No. 50 Little St. James Street. Montreal, September 6, 1867.

J. R. MACSHANE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC, &C. ST. JOHN, N.B. Nov. 8, 1866.

RICHELIEU COMPANY, DAILY ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN MONTREAL AND QUEBEC, AND REGULAR LINE Between Three Rivers, Sorel, Berthier, Chambly, Terrebonne, L'Assomption, and Yamaska and other Way Ports.

ON and after MONDAY, the 1st June, the Steamers of this Company will leave their respective wharves as follows:— The Steamer QUEBEC, Capt. J. B. Labelle, for Quebec, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at SEVEN o'clock P.M.

CANADIAN NAVIGATION COMPANY. ROYAL MAIL THROUGH LINE FOR BEAUFORT, NOIS, CORNWALL, PRESOTT, BROOKVILLE, GANANOQUE, KINGSTON, COBURG, FORT HOPE, DARLINGTON, TORONTO, and HAMILTON.

DIRECT WITHOUT TRANSHIPMENT. This magnificent line, composed of the following First class Iron Steamers, leaves the Canal Basin, Montreal, every morning (Sundays excepted), at NINE o'clock, and reaches the arrival of the above Ports, as under, viz:—

Spartan, Capt. FAIRGRIEVE on Mondays. Passport do Sinclair on Tuesdays. Kingston, do Farrell on Wednesdays. Grecian, do Kelly on Thursdays. Magnet, do Simson on Fridays. Corinthian, do Dunlop on Saturdays.

BELLS! BELLS! BELLS! THE Old Established TROY BELL FOUNDRY, Established 1852. Church Bells, Chimes, and Bells of all sizes, for Churches, Factories, Academies, Steamboats, Plantations, Locomotives, &c., constantly on hand, made of Genuine Bell Metal (Copper and Tin), hung with PATENT ROTARY MOUNTINGS, the best in use, and WARRANTED ONE YEAR, to prove satisfactory, or subject to be returned and exchanged.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT! TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS, AT NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET

ACKNOWLEDGED BY ALL TO BE The Cheapest House in the City. NOTE THE PRIORS OF GOOD JACKETS! Pea Jackets at \$5 Pea Jackets at \$6.50 Pea Jackets at \$8

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC! THE BOLIPSE PANTS AT \$4 EACH, READY-MADE OR TO MEASURE Are only to be obtained at NO. 60 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET.

Juvenile Department BOYS' and YOUTHS' OVERCOATS in great variety, at \$4, \$5 and \$6, in every style BOYS' and YOUTHS' SKATING JACKETS at \$3, \$4 and \$5 BOYS' and YOUTHS' SCHOOL SUITS, from \$6 (the largest stock in the city) BOYS' KNICKERBOCKERSUITS, from \$4

G. & J. MOORE, IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF HATS, CAPS, AND FURS CATHEDRAL LOCK, NO. 269 NOTRE DAME STREET MONTREAL. Cash paid for Raw Furs.

STORE-KEEPERS, FARMERS, AND OTHERS should buy their Teas for cash from the importers direct.

It has been established, by the best medical authority, that one-half the nervous diseases are caused by drinking impure Tea. The Montreal Tea Company, in directing the attention of Farmers, Hotel-keepers, Country Stores, and the numerous consumers of their Teas, has pleasure in informing them that they have recently imported a large quantity of fine, fresh and fragrant new season Teas, which have been chosen for their intrinsic worth, keeping in mind health, economy, and a high degree of pleasure in drinking them, and which will be sold at the smallest possible profits, saving to the consumers 15c to 20c per lb.

BLACK TEA—English Breakfast, Broken Leaf, Strong Tea, 45c; Fine Flavored New Season, do, 55c, 60c, and 65c; Very Best Full Flavored do, 75c; Sound Oolong, 45c; Rich Flavored do, 60c; Very Fine do, do, 75c; Gunpow, good, 50c, 55c; Fine, 60c; Very Fine, 65c; Finest, 75c.

GREEN TEA.—Twankay, 50c, 55c, 65c; Young Hyson, 50c, 60c, 65c, 70c; Very Fine, 85c; Superfine and very Choice, \$1.00; Fine Gunpowder, 85c; Extra Superfine do, \$1.00. Teas not mentioned in this circular equally cheap. Tea only sold by this Company.

WIDDER, 1st April, 1868.—To the Montreal Tea Company:—Gentlemen,—The three boxes of young Hyson Tea, at 60c per lb., that I and my friends purchased from you, is very good indeed. We could not get it here for less than 80c per lb; and also the Tea that you sent the Rev. Peter Goodfellow is splendid. I shall soon send you some more orders.—Yours very respectfully, WILLIS RUSSELL.

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GRAY'S WILD FLOWERS OF ERIN! THE MOST ELEGANT PERFUME OF THE DAY. LADIES OF RANK AND FASHION USE IT IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES OF AMERICA Price 50 Cents Per Bottle.

HOUSEKEEPERS SAVE YOUR MONEY—MAKE YOUR OWN SOAP. By using Hart's celebrated CONCENTRATED LYE you can make capital Soft Soap for one cent per gallon, or a proportionate quantity of hard Soap, of a much superior quality to what is usually sold in the shops.

WINTER FLUID.—For chapped hands, lips, and all roughness of the skin, this preparation stands unrivalled. Hundreds who have tried it say it is the best thing they ever used. Gentlemen will find it very soothing to the skin after shaving. Price 25c per bottle.

HOMOEOPATHY.—The Subscriber has always on hand a full assortment of Homoeopathic medicines from England and the States; also, Humprey's Specifics, all numbers. Country orders carefully attended to.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicinal enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are of a truly marvellous character. In various cases of scrofula, where the system seemed utterly given up to corruption, have yielded to this compound.

It is a mistake to suppose that as long as no eruptions or humors appear, there must be no scrofulous taint. These forms of derangement may never occur, and yet the vital forces of the body be so reduced by its subtle agency, as materially to impair the health and shorten the duration of life.

For Fever and Ague, Intermittent Fever, Chills, Biliousness, Headache, Dumb Ague, Periodical or Bilious Fever, &c., and indeed all the affections which arise from malarious, marsh, or insalubrious positions.

As its name implies, it does cure, and does not kill. Containing neither Arsenic, Quinine, Iodine, Zinc, nor any other mineral or poisonous substance whatever, it is in no wise injurious any patient.

For Liver Complaints, arising from torpidity of the Liver, it is an excellent remedy, stimulating the Liver into healthy activity. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass., and sold all round the world. PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. HENRY SIMPSON & CO., Montreal. General Agents for Lower Canada.

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

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



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

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

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CHAIN STITCH MACHINES The Machines I Manufacture make the Lock Stitch alike on both sides which will not Rip nor Ravel. PRICES—FROM \$25 AND UPWARDS.

I WARRANT all Machines made by me superior in every respect to those of any other maker in the Dominion, while my prices are less.

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SEN- FOR PRICE LISTS CIRCULARS AND PHOTOGRAPHS OF MACHINES. PEGGING MACHINES AND BOOT AND SHOE MACHINERY REPAIRED at the FACTORY, 48 NAZARETH STREET. All kinds of SEWING MACHINES REPAIRED and IMPROVED at 365 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL, and 22 JOHN ST., QUEBEC.

STOVES. COLE & BROTHER, HAVE opened with a splendid lot of COAL and WOOD COOK STOVES, from \$6.00 up, warranted from the best makers in Canada. COME AND SEE THEM. All kind of Tinmiths' Work, Tin and Japanned Wares, Bird Cages, Warden Wares, Brooms, &c. CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES very cheap. Iron Bedsteads, the strongest, best made, and cheapest in the city. No. 1, ST. PATRICK'S HALL, 15 Victoria Square. COLE & BROTHER.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS Recently Published and for Sale by MURPHY & CO., PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS, 182, Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

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HEARSES! COFFINS! NOTICE.—M. CUSSON begs to inform the public that he has procured several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSES, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.

PHOTOGRAPH BEFORE USING AFTER USING HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Has stood the test of seven years before the public; and no preparation for the hair has yet been discovered that will produce the same beneficial results.

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BROCKVILLE AND OTTAWA RAILWAY. Summer Arrangements, commencing 20th April 1868. Trains will leave Brockville at 7.15 A.M., and 3.15 P.M., arriving at Sand Point at 12.40 P.M. and 9.00 P.M.

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P. ROONEY, WHOLESALE MANUFACTURER OF IRISH LINENS. AND IMPORTER OF DRY GOODS, No. 457, St. Paul Street, MONTREAL. Nov 8, 1866.

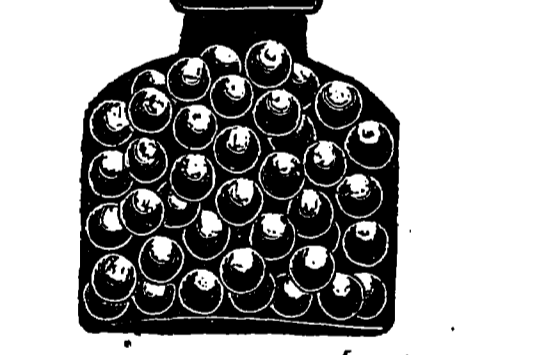
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