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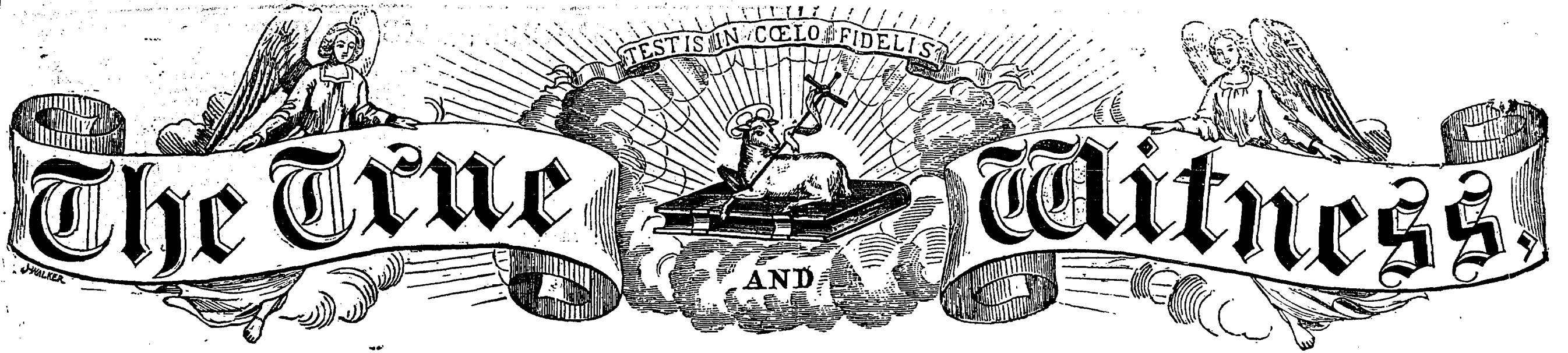
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Come, Eily, sing an Irish song, a dear old song of
home,
For oft my lonely spirit flies over the seething foam,
The fifteen weary years have sped since I last saw
Ireland's hills
Or heard the dulcet music of her sweet and sunny
rills.
But oft, Eily, in fancy, do I roam her streams along,
Or list, enrapt, at eventide to the milkmaid's merry
song;
Altho' absent from my native glens, with spirit sad
and sore,
My heart is still unchanged, *atho're*—pure Irish to
the core.
Eily, do you remember that eve by the river's side,
Where first I gained your priceless love—when you
would to be my bride?
And proudly did my young heart throb when at the
sycophant's knee
You became my wife, pride of my life, *mavourneen*
sin machree.
But soon our joy was changed to woe, for the heart-
less landlord came,
And at the dawn of the wintry day set our roof-tree
in a flame,
Altho' I always paid his right—tho' no rent could he
demand—
But evil laws gave him the might to take from me
my land.
I'll not pain thee here to cite again the oft-told bit-
ter tale,
Of which the sound re-echoes still through plunder-
ed Innisfall;
The parting grief, the scalding tears, the last deep,
bitter moan,
The love, the hate, the vengeful vow of aching
hearts and lone,
Oh, are the old hills still as fair, the valleys still as
green,
The silvery lake, the sylvan brake, and emerald
meads between,
As when in youth's fair dawning prime we roamed in
mirth and glee
By the lake serene, and the brake so green, o'er the
flowery dappled lea.
But, Eily, sing, oh, sing for me some merry Irish
song,
And my heart will beat responsively as the meas-
ure floats along,
For nought can buoy my spirits up or make my
heart throb free
Like the clear, soft, melting music of an Irish mel-
ody.
And tho' beneath this foreign sky my hair has
changed to gray,
I still hope that my bones will rest beneath our
kindred clay,
For at the Spring's return again, or beneath young
Summer's smile,
We'll return once more to the emerald shore of our
still unconquered Isle.

"DONAL DUN O'BYRNE."
[United Irishman.]

(From the Dublin Irishman.)

RAPPAREES OF THE WOOD.

A TRADITION IN IRELAND IN THE REIGN OF HENRY VIII.

By Dr. J. T. Campion.

CHAPTER XXVI.—COMPARING NOTES.

Dermod O'Kelly was really sorry for the untimely
end of the reckless James Dullard. He knew there
was a pitched battle between him and the bishop,
very lately; and it was not difficult to come to the
conclusion, that a renewal of hostilities brought his
lordship to grief.
Neither of the dead men were a loss to society—a
loss to England—to England in Ireland—or to
Ireland herself. The bishop was sure to have a
substitute; and so poor, demoralised Dullard, his
place, if it were desirable might, readily, be filled.
One hundred times over, from the importunate crew

of imported reformers spewed forth from the filthy
purlieus of ever merry England.

But what was to be said or done about Angela and
her mother? Yes, that was the question. And
Dermod resolved to take his wife into his counsels,
and consider seriously and well what course to
adopt; first with regard to the present horrible
state of affairs, and next, what might be the most
prudent course to pursue for the future.

Mrs. O'Kelly listened demurely to the several de-
tails of the complicated fix, and their conclusion,
and as a preliminary, advised the invitation of their
son into their deliberations, on the plea that Ange-
la and he were already betrothed, and it was only
fair that he should have a voice, next to themselves,
in a matter that concerned them all individually
and collectively.

The father smiled at the maternal weakness and
most amiably succumbed.

Young Dermod was horrified at the account of
the death of Dullard; but his horror soon ran into
another channel and assumed a different form—a
sympathy for Angela. In fact, he was no good as a
counsellor, for his brain, and his heart, and his
mind's entire bent all tended in one direction.

"Hold your tongue, you young jackan!" laughed
the amused father. "You can only sing the one
song like a cuckoo. Go and call mother Lina; she
must know how matters are sooner or later, and it
may as well be now as any other time."

Mrs. O'Kelly being of the same opinion, Dermod
went blushing away and did not return, but
Lina very soon arrived at the council chamber, and
was at once taken into confidence.

"Poor James," mused the widowed German wife;
"I always thought something dreadful would hap-
pen him. His poor head was always pounding
against something or somebody, like a big fly
against a window pane; but he was always kind
to me and Angela, and was once a decent, dapper,
comely lad enough, until that unlucky Whammond
came across him and inveigled him into his new-
fangled faith; and that, and the idleness, and the
usquebaugh, and the company of the low English
crew imported into Ireland made a changed man of
him; but mark my word, poor James no more murdered
Whammond than I did. He'd fight like a
nigger when the drink was in him, but he was no
murderer for all that."

"I think the same, Lina," said Dermod. "If
poor Dullard never reformed, nor ever tasted us-
quebaugh, or joined the King's Christians in Ire-
land, he'd still be a respectable tradesman, and a
credit to his craft to-day in England."

"Lettery," still mused Mrs. Lina, "all England
and Ireland are wild about religion. Can't they
let the king have his own way, and not be kicking
up a fuss about nothing. See now what a fuss there
is, James killed and Whammond killed, and the
whole town ready to cut each other's throats, and
all about who is to be king and who is to be Pope,
and who is to follow one and who is to follow
another."

After which luminous synopsis of the origin and
progress of the reformed faith under Henry VIII.,
and the effect of it upon his liege subjects, particu-
larly in Ireland, Mrs. Dullard collapsed into a fit
of the dials, which neither of her friends thought
fit or necessary to disturb or interrupt.

The counsel went for nothing, and all that O'Kel-
ly and his wife could effect, as far as Lina was con-
cerned, was to induce her to stay with them for
the present, and not to let Angela know any-
thing of the real state of affairs until they were
able to resolve upon something effective for the future.

So night closed her wings over the house of the
O'Kellys, and over the drooping lids of its occupants.
The town appeared to be quiet, and all the busy
hive of human beings within the surrounding ram-
part walls slept, or appeared to sleep on that event-
ful day, rife with so many events, and fruitful of so
many incidents likely to produce effects which no-
body could anticipate, and about which, not a few
were as anxious and watchful as the day before a
battle, or the day after a conquest.

Two things happened the next day, which threw
back the scenes, and revealed fresh action in the
stirring drama. There was a letter for Dermod
O'Kelly from his brother in Madrid, and there was
also a summons from the town executive for said
Dermod to attend an inquest that day on the mortal
remains of the dead bishop.

The letter contained an urgent request from the
writer, that the O'Kellys should forthwith leave
their own disturbed country and go out to him,
where both their faith and their persons would be
safe and respected.

Dermod pocketed the letter and went forth at
the appointed hour to attend to the command as by
law appointed.

"A live ass is better than a dead lion," is very
often a very applicable phrase; it was particularly
pointed and true with regard to the default prelate.

Scant regard was paid to his inanimate body; it
was placed on a camp bed in the barracks, whither
it had been carried to be *vis-a-vis* with the body of
James Dullard, so that an intelligent jury might
"kill two birds with one stone," by viewing the
bodies in the one place, and at the same time record-
ing their verdict with the greatest facility and with
as little delay as possible.

The grave Leech, who attended upon Bishop
Whammond, was here in attendance also.

Like a ghoul, he poured over the two cadavers, re-
peating the cause of the death of the bishop, but
giving fresh evidence in the case of James Dullard.
The wound in the poor shoemaker's scalp at once
of course, attracted his attention, and when he pro-
bed the lacerated integuments he found a small
lead bullet imbedded there. This minute missile
was found to correspond exactly with the bore of
the pistol known to have belonged to Bishop
Whammond, which led to further inference that his
lordship had fired upon his benchman, and farther,
still, that the wound by the knife or dagger was the
reproach in consequence.

The coroner charged, the jury retired, Dermod
being foreman, and the result was an open verdict
ignoring any charge of murder, but conceding a pro-
bability of a frays between Whammond and Dul-
lard, and entirely exonerating the Catholic burgesses
from any blame whatsoever.

Dermod O'Kelly thought all this to be very plain
and fair sailing, and so it was, to all outward ap-
pearance and semblance. It immediately restored
peace and serenity in the whole town; the bur-
gesses resumed their usual tranquil aspect and de-
meanour; young Dermod's guard on the house-top
was brought to an abrupt termination, and mutual
confidence, if ever it existed, was once more ap-
parently established between the Saxon and the Celt.

But what was the report that went up to Dublin
Castle some time afterwards, and that sometime
was when a group of the principal witnesses, and
all the coroner's jury, left the Marble City upon an
occasion which we will have to advert to before we
close our traditional story and let the scenes drop
on the habits, people, and events that pervaded
Ireland on the threshold of the Reformation, and
the new sacrilegious confiscation that ushered in its
purity and its morals?

The report to Dublin Castle was that Bishop
Whammond and his faithful reformed servant and as-
sistant, James Dullard, were set upon by a band of
the wild Irish called "The Rapparees of the Wood,"
creatures in the pay and in the service of the Pope
of Rome, and foully murdered in the open day, a
few miles outside Kilkenny town. The report
went further on to suggest that the deceased pre-
late and his brother in faith must be considered
proto-martyrs in the good cause in Ireland, and
that more men, and more money, and more coe-
ercive measures should forthwith be voted and ap-
propriated to the king's cause in the south-east of
Ireland.

To this brutal lie was appended "God Save the
King."

CHAPTER XXVII.

"I have all the news for you," cried young Der-
mod, radiant with joy. "Father has come from the
inquest, and affairs are not at all so bad as we an-
ticipated. They find that your father and Wham-
mond had some contention, and as a discharged
pistol was found to have belonged to the latter, the
conclusion was that your father used his knife in self-
defence, but has fled, and is out of the jurisdiction
of the court by this time. But strict silence is en-
joined on all the parties aware of the facts, and the
affair is to be allowed to rest as it is, and we are all
to be at peace once more."

"Bad news at the best, Dermod," sighed Angela,
sorrowfully.

"Bad news! Angela!" returned Dermod, reproach-
fully. "Why, my dear girl, the first report was that
your father James killed the bishop, and was, in
return, killed himself by the Rapparees."
"Ah! yes; but I never believed that; the Rapparees
were no friends of Bishop Whammond, and
father would not kill anybody."
"But that is not all the news—your father will
do better in any country than this, so you are not to
grieve about his flight, particularly as Mother Lina
has made up her mind on the matter, and hopes all
will turn out for the best; but, Angela, dearest, as
I said before, that is not all." Here the wily young
Irishman sat down by his gentle sweetheart, and
looking tenderly in her drooping face, and in softest
and kindest tones, continued—"All the rest is a
great secret—mother told me—but you know I must
tell my loved little Angela everything."

"Yes," assented Angela, quite pleased.

"You must know, Angela, (the liked to be re-
peating her name as often as possible), "father got
a letter from my uncle in Madrid."

Angela winced a bit, and her delicate white
shoulders raised themselves a line or two above her
dress.

She evidently augured something unpleasant
from that letter from Spain, and the evanescent
movement was not lost upon Dermod, who, how-
ever, in seeming innocence, pursued his great
secret.

"And we are to go out there without delay."

Here he took Angela's hand that lay passively
and helplessly on her lap, and pressed it within his
own. The conscious little maiden turned her head
away, and the slightest of tiny sobstole up from
her beating heart, and in the confusion escaped from
her trembling lips.

Dermod passed his arm very quietly around her
waist, and then, indeed, he felt the poor frightened
and affected heart throbbing wildly and tumultu-
ously.

"Angela, my love, why are you disturbed or dis-
tressed; have I unwittingly hurt you by any idle
word? If so, I will say no more."

"The sycophant! the hypocrite! the male Celtic
syren!"

"Angela Angela! I am so sorry. Shall I go
away until you are able to forgive me?"

This was refined cruelty! drugged honey!
Angela sobbed aloud, and languidly turning her
head drooped it upon her lover's shoulder.

"Dermod dear," she whispered convulsively, as
her whole frame trembled with intense feeling, "ate
you going to love me?"

The sorrow, the agony, the avowed love and
affection conveyed in these few genuine words
overcame the slender policy of the generous young
Dermod. He clasped her in his arms and burst in-
to tears.

"I am not going to leave you, my heart's darling,
Mother and father I might leave, but not Angela—
not Angela that I love above all."

Here a terrible, loud sounding, and rebounding
blow on the back brought Master Dermod a bit to
his senses.

"You'd leave your mother, you young vagabond,
would you?" cried a loud, melodious, hearty, ringing
voice, "and you tormenting and persecuting the in-
nocent pet that doesn't know you as well as I do
Come here, Angela, my child; he shan't have you
at all, or any chap like him that would threaten to
leave his own mother?"

Dermod laughed loudly, and Angela escaped, and
Mrs. O'Kelly was left alone in her glory, and in the
full tide of pride and joy at the happiness of her
noble boy and the prospect of his early union with
the gentle creature who yielded to him her troth
and admiration, and who was washed to her feet
like a beautiful waif of the sea to gather up, to pro-
tect, to preserve and cherish.

Our story is over, and our task is done, and lit-
tle more remains to be said, except it be that
Angela and Dermod were married by good Father
Scott in Magdalen-church, that the O'Kellys all
sailed for Spain, leaving Mother Lina after them in
England, with some of her friends and her people,

until they should settle down in the new country.

But we may as well inform our readers at once
that the fair and easy Mother Lina never saw the
Spanish shores; for, after a courtship, short, sharp,
and decisive, she espoused a young countryman of
her own, a German clock-maker, whose religious,
political, and latitudinarian principles exactly coin-
cided with her own, and with whom, no doubt, she
was supremely blest.

She often sent messages, and sometimes letters to
Angela, but they were principally instigated by the
direction of her husband, and always consisted in
queries about cheap materials in the clock-trade,
and hints for presents of big Spanish onions for
making German messes and ragouts.

Of the broad, deep, and extensive Glory's Wood
mentioned in these pages, and which extended for
miles, on the present site of the Freshford-road, its
umbrageous foliage bowing down to the green
banks of the Nore, only one gnarled, crooked,
weather-beaten, wasted and worn tree remained,
which I sat beneath, some forty years ago, opposite
a farmyard, and by the roadside, and there heard,
from an old fishing crotty, the first tidings of the
traditional story which I have now just concluded,
and which has been rambling about the easy angles
of my memory ever since.

[THE END.]

THE BROKEN HEART.

(From Passages from the Diary of a late Physician.)

There was a large and gay party assembled one
evening, in the memorable month of June, 1815, at a
house in the remote suburbs of London. Throngs
of handsome and well-dressed women—a large re-
tinue of the leading men about town—the dazzling
light of chandeliers blazing like three suns over-
head—the charms of music and dancing—together
with that tone of excitement that pervades society
at large, owing to our successful continental
campaigns, which maddened England into almost
daily announcements of victory;—all these circum-
stances, I say, combined to supply spirit to every
party. In fact, England was almost turned upside
down with universal feting!—Mrs. —, the lady
whose party I have just been mentioning, was in
ecstasy at the éclat with which the whole was go-
ing off, and charmed with the buoyant animation
with which all seemed inclined to contribute their
quota to the evening's amusement. A young lady of
some personal attractions, most amiable manners,
and great accomplishments—particularly musical
—had been repeatedly solicited to sit down to the
piano, for the purpose of favouring the company with
the favorite Scotch air, "The Banks of Allan Water."
For a long time, however, she steadfastly resisted
their importunities, on the plea of low spirits. There
was evidently an air of deep pensiveness, if not
melancholy, about her, which ought to have cor-
roborated the truth of the plea she urged. She did
not seem to gather excitement with the rest; and
rather endured, than shared the gaieties of the even-
ing. Of course, the young folks around her of her
own sex whispered their suspicions that she was in
love; and, in point of fact, it was well known by
several present, that Miss — was engaged to a
young officer who had earned considerable distinc-
tion in the Peninsular campaign, and to whom she
was to be united on his return from the continent.
It need not therefore be wondered at, that a thought
of the various casualties to which a soldier's life is
exposed—especially a bold and brave young sol-
dier, such as her intended had proved himself—and
the possibility, if not probability, that he might,
alas! never

"Return to claim his blushing bride."

—but be left behind among the glorious throng of
the fallen—sufficed to overcast her mind with
gloomy anxieties and apprehensions. It was in-
deed owing solely to the affectionate importunities
of her relatives, that she was prevailed on to be
seen in society at all. Had her own inclinations
been consulted, she would have sought solitude,
where she might, with weeping and trembling,
commend her hopes to the hands of Him "who
seeth in secret," and "whose are the issues" of bat-
tle. As, however, Miss —'s rich contralto voice,
and skillful powers of accompaniment were much
talked of, the company would listen to no excuses
or apologies; so the poor girl was *bailed* into sit-
ting down to the piano, when she ran over a few mel-
ancholy chords with an air of reluctance and dis-
pleasure. Her sympathies were soon excited by
the fine tones—the tumultuous melody—of the
keys she touched—and she struck into the soft and
soothing symphony of "The Banks of Allan
Water." The breathless silence of the bystanders—
for nearly all the company was thronged around—
was at length broken by her voice, stealing, "like
faint blue gushing streams," on the delighted ears
of her auditors, as she commenced singing that ex-
quisite little ballad, with the most touching pathos
and simplicity. She had just commenced the verse,

"For his bride a soldier sought her,
And a winning tongue had he—"

when, to the surprise of every body around her, she
suddenly ceased playing and singing, without re-
moving her hands from the instrument, and gazed
steadfastly forward with a vacant air, while the
colour faded from her cheeks, and left them pale as
the lily. She continued thus for some moments,
to the alarm and astonishment of the company—
motionless, and apparently unconscious of any
one's presence. Her elder sister, much agitated,
stepped towards her, placed her hand on her shoul-
der, endeavored gently to rouse her, and said hur-
riedly, "Annie, Annie! What now is the matter?"
—Miss — made no answer; but a few moments
after, without moving her eyes, suddenly burst into
a piercing shriek! Consternation seized all present.
"Sister—sister!—Dear Annie, are you ill?" again
enquired her trembling sister, endeavouring to
rouse her, but in vain. Miss — did not seem either
to see or hear her. Her eyes still gazed fixedly for-
ward, till they seemed gradually to expand, as it
were, with an expression of glassy horror. All pre-
sence seemed utterly confounded, and afraid to in-
terfere with her. Whispers were heard, "She's ill
—in a fit—run for some water." Good God, how
strange—what a piercing shriek! &c. &c. At length,
Miss —'s lips moved. She began to mutter in-
audibly; but by and bye those immediately near

her could distinguish the words, "There!—there
they are—with their lanterns.—Oh! they are looking
out for the de—a—d!—They turn over the heaps—
Ah!—now—no!—that little bill of slain—see, see!
—they are turning them over, one by one.—There!
—there!—Oh, horror! horror! horror!—Rise
trouchez vos frères!" and with a long shuddering
groan, she fell senseless into the arms of her horror-
struck sister. Of course all were in confusion and
dismay—not a face present, but was blanched with
agitation and affright on hearing the extraordinary
words she uttered. With true delicacy and prop-
riety of feeling, all those whose carriages had hap-
pened to have already arrived, instantly took their
departure, to prevent their presence embarrassing
or interfering with the family, who were already
sufficiently bewildered. The room was soon thinned
of all, except those who were immediately engaged
in rendering their services to the young lady: and
a servant was instantly dispatched, with a horse,
for me. On my arrival, I found her, in bed, (still at
the house where the party was given, which was
that of the young lady's sister-in-law.) She had
fallen into a succession of swoons ever since she
had been carried up from the drawing-room, and
was perfectly senseless when I entered the bed-
chamber where she lay. She had not spoken a
syllable since uttering the singular words just re-
lated; and her whole frame was cold and rigid—in
fact, she seemed to have received some strange
shock, which had altogether paralysed her. By the
use, however, of strong stimulants, we succeeded in
at length restoring her to something like conscious-
ness, but I think it would have been better for her
—judging from the event—never to have woken again
from forgetfulness. She opened her eyes under the
influence of the searching stimulants we applied,
and stared vacantly for an instant on those standing
round her beside. Her countenance, on an ashy hue,
was damp with clammy perspiration, and she lay
perfectly motionless, except when her frame undu-
lated with long deep-drawn sighs.

"Oh, wretched, wretched, wretched girl!" she
murmured at length,—*"why have I lived till now?
Why do you not suffer me to expire? He called
me to join him—I was going—and you will not let
me—but I use go—yes, yes."*

"Annie—dearest!—Why do you talk so? Charles
is not gone—he will return soon—he will induce!"
—sobbed her sister.

"Oh, never, never! You could not see what I
saw Jane!"—she shuddered—"Oh, it was frightful!
How they tumbled about the heaps of the dead—
how they stripped—oh, horror, horror!"

"My dear Miss —, you are dreaming—raving—
indeed you are," said I, holding her hand in mine—
Come, come—you must give way to such gloomy,
such nervous fancies—you must not heed. You
are frightening your friends to no purpose."

"What do you mean?" she replied, looking mo-
suddenly full in the face. "I tell you it is true!
Ah me, Charles is dead—I know it—I saw him!
Shot right through the heart. They were stripping him,
when—"
—And heaving three or four short
convulsive sobs she again swooned. Mrs. —, the
lady of the house, (the sister-in-law of Miss —, as I
think I have mentioned,) could endure the distress-
ing scene no longer and was carried out of the
room, fainting, in the arms of her husband. With
great difficulty, we succeeded in restoring Miss —
once more to consciousness; but the frequency and
duration of her relapses began seriously to alarm
me. The spirit, being brought so often to the
brink, might at last suddenly *slit* off into eternity,
without any one's being aware of it. I, of course,
did all that my professional knowledge and ex-
perience suggested; and, after expressing my readi-
ness to remain all night in the house, in the event
of any sudden alteration in Miss — for the worse,
I took my departure, promising to call very early
in the morning. Before leaving, Mr — had ac-
quainted me with all the particulars above relat-
ed; and as I rode home, I could not help feeling the
liveliest curiosity mingled with the most intense
sympathy for the unfortunate sufferer, to see whether
the corroborating event would stamp the presen-
tation as one of those extraordinary occurrences, which oc-
casionally "come over us like a summer-cloud," as-
tonishing and perplexing every one.

The next morning, about nine o'clock, I was
again at Miss —'s bedside. She was nearly in
the same state as that in which I had left her the
preceding evening—only feebler, and almost conti-
nually stupified. She seemed, as it were, stunned
with some severe but invisible stroke. She said
scarcely anything but often uttered a low, moaning,
indistinct sound, and whispered at intervals, "Yes
—shortly, Charles, shortly—to-morrow." There
was no rousing her by conversation; she noticed no
one, and would answer no questions. I suggested
the propriety of calling in additional medical assist-
ance; and, in the evening, met two eminent bro-
ther physicians in consultation at her bedside. We
came to the conclusion that she was sinking rapid-
ly; and unless some miracle intervened to restore
her energies, she would continue with us but a very
little longer. After my brother physician had left,
I returned to the sick chamber, and sat by
Miss —'s bedside for more than an hour. My
feelings were much agitated at witnessing her sin-
gular and affecting situation. There was such a
sweet and sorrowful expression about her pallid
features, deepening occasionally, into such hope-
lessness of heart broken anguish, as no one could
contemplate without deep emotion. There was,
besides something mysterious and awing—some-
thing of what in Scotland is called *second-sight*—in
the circumstances which had occasioned her ill-
ness.

"Gone—gone!" she murmured, with closed eyes,
while I was sitting and gazing in silence on her,
"gone—and in glory! Ah! I see the young con-
queror—I shall! How he will love me!—Ah! I re-
collect!" she continued, after a long interval, "it
was the 'Banks of Allan Water' these cruel people
made me sing—and my heart breaking the while
—What was the verse I was singing when I saw
—she shuddered—"Oh!—this—"

"For his bride a soldier sought her,
And a winning tongue had he—
On the banks of Allan water
None so gay as she!
But the summer grief had brought her,
And the soldier—false he—
Oh, no, no, never—Charles—my poor murdered

—she shuddered—"Oh!—this—"

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Charles—never!" she groaned, and spoke no more that night. She continued utterly deaf to all that was said in the way of sympathy or remonstrance; and, if her lips moved at all, it was only to utter faintly some such words as, "Oh! let me—let me leave in peace!" During the next day, she continued drooping rapidly. The only circumstance about her demeanour, particularly noticed, was, that she once moved her hands for a moment over the counterpane, as though she were playing the piano—a sudden flush overspread her features—her eyes stared, as though she were startled by the appearance of some phantom or other, and she gasped, "There, there!" after which she relapsed into her former state of stupor.

How will it be credited, that on the fourth morning of Miss —'s illness, a letter was received from Paris by her family, with a black seal, and franked by the noble colonel of the regiment in which Charles — had served, communicating the melancholy intelligence that the young Captain had fallen towards the close of the battle of Waterloo; for while in the act of charging at the head of his corps, a French cavalry officer shot him with his pistol right through the heart! The whole family, with all their acquaintances, were utterly shocked at the news—almost petrified with amazement at the strange corroboration of Miss —'s prediction. How to communicate it to the poor sufferer was now a serious question, or whether to communicate it at all at present? The family at last, considering that it would be unjustifiable in them any longer to withhold the intelligence, entrusted the painful duty to me. I therefore repaired to her bedside alone, in the evening of the day on which the letter had been received; that evening was the last of her life! I sat down in my usual place beside her, and her pulse, countenance, breathing, cold extremities—altogether with the fact, that she had no nourishment whatever since she had been laid on her bed—convinced me that the poor girl's sufferings were soon to terminate. I was at a loss for a length of time how to break the oppressive silence. Observing, however, her fading eyes fixed on me, I determined, as it were accidentally, to attract them to the fatal letter which I then held in my hand. After a while she observed it; her eye suddenly settled on the ample coronet seal, and the sight operated something like an electric shock. She seemed, struggling to speak but in vain. I now wished to Heaven I had never agreed to undertake the duty which had been imposed upon me. I opened the letter, and looking steadfastly at her, said, in as soothing tones as my agitation could command,—"My dear girl—now, don't be alarmed, or I shall not tell you what I am going to tell you,—" She trembled, and her sensibilities seemed suddenly restored; for her eye assumed an expression of alarmed intelligence, and her lips moved about like those of a person who feels them parched with agitation, and endeavours to moisten them. "This letter has been received to-day from Paris," I continued;—"it is from Colonel Lord —, and brings word that—that—that—" I felt suddenly choked, and could not bring out the words.

"That my Charles is dead—I know it. Did I not tell you so?" said Miss —, interrupting me, with as clear and distinct a tone of voice as she ever had in her life. I felt confounded. Had the unexpected operation of the news I brought been able to dissolve the spell which had withered her mental energies, and afford promise of her restoration to health?

Has the reader ever watched a candle which is flickering and expiring in its socket, suddenly shoot up into an instantaneous brilliance, and then be utterly extinguished? I soon saw it was thus with poor Miss —. All the expiring energies of her soul were suddenly collected to receive this corroboration of her vision—if such it may be called—and then she would.

"Like a lily drooping,
Blow her head and die."
To return: She begged me in a faltering voice, to read her the letter. She listened with closed eyes and made no remark, when I had concluded. After a long pause, I exclaimed—"God be praised, my dear Miss —, that you have been able to receive this dreadful news so firmly!"

"Doctor, tell me, have you no medicine that could make me weep?—Oh, give it, give it to me; it would relieve me, for I feel a mountain on my breast—it is pressing me," replied she feebly, uttering the words at long intervals. Pressing her hand in mine I begged her to be calm, and the oppression would soon disappear.

"Oh—oh—oh, that I could weep, Doctor!" She whispered something else, but inaudibly. I put my ear close to her mouth, and distinguished something like the words—"I am—I am—call her—hush—" accompanied with a faint, fluttering, gurgling sound. Alas, I too well understood it! With such trepidation I ordered the nurse to summon the family into the room instantly. Her sister Jane was the first that entered, her eyes swollen with weeping, and seemingly half suffocated with the effort to conceal her emotions.

"Oh, my darling, precious, precious sister Anne!" she sobbed, and knelt down at the bedside, flinging her arms round her sister's neck—kissing the gentle sufferer's cheeks and mouth.

"Anne!—love!—darling!—Don't you know me?" She groaned, kissing her forehead repeatedly. Could I help weeping? All who had entered were standing around the bed, sobbing, and in tears. I kept my fingers, at the wrist of the dying sufferer; but could not feel whether or not the pulse beat; which, however, I attributed to my own agitation.

"Speak—speak—my darling Anne! speak to me; I am your poor sister Jane!" sobbed the agonized girl, continuing fondly kissing her sister's cold lips and forehead. She suddenly started—exclaimed, "Oh, God, she's dead!" and sunk instantly senseless on the floor. Alas, alas, it was too true; my sweet and broken-hearted patient was no more!

REVELATION AND PHILOSOPHY.

The Manchester Academia.

CARDINAL MANNING'S ADDRESS.

On Monday night, 10th January, Cardinal Manning attended the ceremony in connection with the opening of the Catholic "Academia" in Manchester.

The Bishop of Salford (Dr. Vaughan), in opening the proceedings, explained that the idea of establishing a Catholic Academia in Manchester was projected in the Catholic Club three years ago, but it had only recently been brought before the Catholic public as an organization of the diocese. Amongst the list of patrons and members, he mentioned the Marquis of Ripon, who had promised on his return from Rome to deliver a lecture to the Academia.

Cardinal Manning said that when he received an invitation from the Bishop to deliver the inaugural address at the opening of that institution he had a special motive which made him very gladly accept it. About eleven years ago it fell to his lot by command of his bishop (the late Cardinal) to take the foremost part in founding the Academia of the Catholic religion in London. It was during the Cardinal's last illness, and he himself was unable to undertake the task, but he published at the time an invitation to the members of the Academia, from which he would quote a few words. He said:—"Next to the exercise of its purest spiritual office, the Church has in all ages bestowed its special care on the cultivation of the intellect and the advancement of science, making the Word of God the interpretation of His works, and His works the illustrations of His Word, and the science of God the centre and light of the manifold and various orders of human knowledge. The Church of God has always given special encouragement to the studies

which demonstrate the connection between science and revealed religion, thereby applying the truths and laws of the intellectual and natural world to the confirmation of the faith." He (the late Cardinal) then went on to say that at the beginning of this century, when the sceptical and infidel literature of Germany and France penetrated throughout Europe, there was formed an Academia in Rome for the purpose of cultivating this special aspect of science, and he next remarked that the circumstances of our days seemed to demand in England an institution of the same kind, that the intellectual condition of England at that moment was such as to alarm the least anxious as to the divergence of sacred and secular science, and the unnatural position in which they seemed to stand, and the Rationalistic tendencies of thought in an advanced form had explicitly shown themselves in the most educated centres of England. Such, continued Cardinal Manning, was the purpose for which the Academia was founded in the diocese of Westminster. It had endured for eleven years, he was happy to say, without flagging. He had observed very perceptibly the growth of a solid Catholic opinion, resulting, as he believed, in no small degree, from the action of the Academia. These were the motives with which their bishop had desired to plant an Academia in Manchester. In the words which have been read Cardinal Wiseman spoke of a visible tendency in England to separate science and to oppose it to faith. The other day there fell into his (the speaker's) hands an example of that tendency which he would take leave to use as the text of what he was about to say. He did it with no hostile purpose to the writer of the letter, from which he would read some passages. He had no temptation to be hostile. He bore testimony to the writer's highly amiable and excellent private character. He was a man endowed with a singular felicity and beauty of imagination, a strange subtlety of thought a poetic power which seemed to tinge and pervade even his science, and when he soared in the world of light which was his own, floated in the azure and amidst the beauties and glories of the empyrean, no one was more ready to admire him or to acknowledge the singular gifts he possessed than he (the speaker), was but when a spirit so ethereal put on the buff jerkin of one of Cromwell's Ironsides, or the mailed armour of a Lutheran trooper, it seemed somewhat incongruous (laughter), and he would forgive him (the Cardinal) for the kindness that subsisted between them if he treated his last parade with a little kindly amusement (laughter). The other day appeared a letter bearing this title, "The Vatican and Physics." The writer copied a passage of singular excellence from the Bishop of Montpelier, who, addressing the other day the deans and professors of the faculties of Montpellier, laid down what might be called first principles, and that which they as members of the Academia were about stoutly to affirm. The bishop said—"The whole Church holds herself to be invested with the absolute right to teach mankind. She holds herself to be the depository of the truth—not a fragmentary truth, nor a mixture of certainty and hesitation, but the total truth, complete from a religious point of view. Much more; she is so sure of the infallibility conferred on her by the Divine Founder as the magnificent dowry of their indissoluble alliance that even in the natural order of things, scientific and philosophical, moral or political, she will not admit that a system can be adopted and sustained by Christians if it contradict definite dogmas. As defined by Pope Leo X., at the Sixth Council of the Lateran, truth cannot contradict itself; consequently every assertion contrary to a revealed verity of faith is necessarily and absolutely false." Now followed the words of his friend, who wrote in the *Times*—"Liberty is a fine word, tyrannical and hateful one, and both have been eloquently employed of late in reference to the dealings of the secular arm with the pretensions of the Vatican. But 'liberty' has two mutually exclusive meanings—the liberty of Rome to teach mankind, and the liberty of the human race. Neither reconciliation nor compromise is possible here. One 'liberty' or the other must go down. There is no dimness in the eyes of Rome as regards her own aims; she sees with a clearness unapproached by others that the school will be either her stay or her ruin." Now he (the Cardinal) would be bold to say that the school never was her ruin yet and never would be. He would not stop to pronounce on the question as to whether the school was the stay of the Church, but he might say the Church had been the creator of every school, and therefore it seems to him that they had no need to fear the multiplication of schools of science, if indeed, they were schools of science, and not schools of perverted intellect. That, and that alone, was what they had to fear (hear, hear). For the last 300 years a labour had been in progress to effect two things—the one to separate science and politics from revelation, and the second to oppose science and politics to the Church. They had been told that the Church had no jurisdiction within the realm of science; that the Church ought to have nothing to do with politics—in fact, that the world was trying to send the Church to Coventry (laughter). He was afraid that, as when the messenger came to Diogenes and said the Athenians had banished him, he said, "Well, then, Diogenes banishes the Athenians," so the Church, when she received that courteous message from the men of science, must make a polite bow and say, "We are afraid we must banish you." (Laughter.) But they did not banish science; they only banished those who, under the name of science, broke up the unity of all knowledge, which, as it came from one source and one Author, might be distinguished, as Lord Bacon said, "by boundaries like unto a continent—it cannot be parted, it is one whole." The word which brought the first intellectual perversion into the world was the word "why," and upon that perversion of the intellect came the perverted act of the will, the first act of disobedience. In truth there would be no act of the will unless it first passed through the intellect. It followed that the rectification or sanctification of the intellect was a vital part of the commission of the Church. The Church had also, as the Vatican Council declared, the office of *guarding the knowledge of science in all its contacts with revelation.* Wherever science came in contact with revelation there revelation was supreme, and it followed that it was not possible to send the Church to Coventry, because the commission of the Church pervaded all the regions of science in some sort (hear, hear). As they said of sovereignty its jurisdiction "runs," so it was with revelation. They were told that revelation had nothing to do with politics; but he would ask what were politics but the collective morals of men living together in society—those moral laws which governed men as individuals, as citizens, and as subjects, and which, in fact, governed the governors as well as the governed? He could find no distinction between morals and politics, except that politics were morals on a large scale, and morals were politics on a narrow scale, and when he was told that morals and politics were to be separated, or at least politics and religion were to be separated, he said how about morals? They could not separate politics from morals, and they could not separate morals from religion, and it would be very difficult to separate politics from religion. He held, from the natural process of reasoning, that the attempt to isolate theology from science was contrary to faith and reason; and he would go so far as to affirm that science had never yet demonstrated anything contrary to faith. When men spoke of Galileo, he answered that Galileo did not demonstrate. What he did was to initiate some hypothesis and that hypothesis was not demonstrated until long afterwards. Lord Bacon lived and died disbelieving the hypothesis. Sir James Brown, one of the greatest literary men of the 17th century,

in like manner died disbelieving it, and when Newton demonstrated it the faith was not affected. As soon as the demonstration was made, the Church in its wisdom at once declared that the language of Holy Scripture in the matter of science was the language of men and the language of sense, which we used this very day. We saw the sun rise and the sun set in spite of Galileo and in spite of Newton, and we used the language of sense, which was the only language the mass of men could understand. The question whether or no the world moved round the sun or the sun moved round the world was no revelation. He was sufficiently bold to say that there never had been any demonstration of science which was in contradiction with any of the revealed truth, and those who put that theory forward put it forward from want of a clear knowledge of what revelation was or from some mistaken opinion of their own which they supposed to be scientific (applause). In like manner, he might say that society—the social and political order, of mankind in the sense which he had been describing—had no doctrines or laws contrary to the faith. The Church, he contended, need not be afraid of the school. If the Catholic Church of England had no fear to be ruined except from the schools, she would live a long time (cheers). Much more active motives seemed to be at work. He could find people of all kinds who were crying for the banishment of the Jesuits (laughter). He was afraid there would be no comfort for politicians so long as the Catholics were allowed equal liberty with all Englishmen (laughter). The other day he met with a most remarkable composition from Mr. Carlyle, in which he said, speaking of the French Revolution, which was a mixture of three things—infidelity, bloodshed, and paganism—that it was the third and last act of the Reformation (cheers and laughter). If he (Cardinal Manning) had said that, he should have been burned. He would not say that, but he would tell them what he would say. Three hundred years ago perverted reason denied the faith, and in the last century the Nemesis of rationalism came to beat down perverted reason, and we had come to a state to make scientific men think twice before they could assail the revelation of faith (applause). In conclusion the Cardinal spoke of the Vatican Council, and said if there was darkness upon the Church at this moment, they knew that the laws and truths of revelation were immutable, and that He who said "Behold, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world" would never break His word. On the motion of Dr. Noble, seconded by Canon Toole, a vote of thanks was passed to Cardinal Manning, and the proceedings terminated.

SELECTIONS FROM GRATTAN'S SPEECHES.

Several of our Irish exchanges are printing a collection of short sentences and pithy paragraphs from the principal speeches of Henry Grattan. After the manner of ancient models his orations are enriched by many maxims, full of wisdom and truth, and replete with the ripe reason of his mature years—They are apothegms in which we might trace the substance of a nation's political faith. Whether they be read by the extreme Nationalist or the moderate Home Ruler, they will be found instructive. The following extracts are taken promiscuously from his published speeches:—

Having lost our liberty by the usurpation of the British Parliament, no wonder we became a prey to her ministers; and they did plunder us with all the hands of all the harpies, for a series of years, in every shape of power, terrifying our people with the thunder of Great Britain, and bribing our leaders with the rapine of Ireland.

The public imagination will never rest, nor will her heart be well at ease—never! so long as the Parliament of England exercises or claims a legislation over this country.

We may talk plausibly to England, but so long as she exercises a power to bind this country, so long are the nations in a state of war.

There is nothing in the way of your liberty except your own corruption and pusillanimity; and nothing can prevent your being free except yourselves.

When you have summoned a boldness which shall assert the liberties of your country—raised by the act, and reinstated, as you will be, in the glory of your ancient rights and privileges, you will be surprised at yourselves, who have so long submitted to their violations.

Conceive yourselves a plantation, ridden by an oppressive government; conceive yourselves to be what you are, a great, a growing, and a proud nation, and a declaration of right is no more than the safe exercise of your indubitable authority.

Your constituents have instructed you in great numbers, with a powerful uniformity of sentiment, and in a style not the less awful because full of respect. They will find resources in their own virtue if they have found none in yours.

I know of no species of gratitude which should prevent my country from being free, no gratitude which should oblige Ireland to be the slave of England. In cases of robbery and usurpation, nothing is an object of gratitude except the thing stolen, the charter spoiled. A nation's liberty cannot, like her treasures, be meted and parcelled out in gratitude; no man can be grateful or liberal of his conscience, nor woman of her honor, nor nation of her liberty; there are certain, unpartable, inherent, invaluable properties, not to be alienated from the person, whether body politic or body natural. With the same contempt do I treat that charge which says that Ireland is insatiable; saying, that Ireland asks nothing but that which Great Britain has robbed her of, her rights and privileges; to say that Ireland will not be satisfied with liberty, because she is not satisfied with slavery, is a folly. I laugh at that man who supposes that Ireland will not be content with a free trade and a free constitution; and would any man advise her to be content with less?

As anything less than liberty is inadequate to Ireland, so is it dangerous to Great Britain.

There is no policy left for Great Britain but to cherish the remains of her empire, and do justice to a country who is determined to do justice to herself.

Do not tolerate a power—the power of the British Parliament over this land, which has no foundation in utility or necessity, or empire, or the laws of nature, or the laws of God—do not suffer it to have a duration in your mind.

Do not tolerate that power which blasted you for a century, the power which shattered your loom, banished your manufactures, dishonored your peasantry, and stopped the growth of your people; do not, I say, be bribed by an export of woollen, or an import of sugar, and permit that power which has thus withered the land to remain in your country and have existence in your pusillanimity.

Do not suffer the arrogance of England to imagine a surviving hope in the fears of Ireland; do not send the people to their own resolves for liberty; neither imagine that by any formation of apology, you can palliate such a commission to your hearts, still less to your children, who will sting you with their curses in your grave for having interposed between them and their Maker, robbing them of an immense occasion, and losing an opportunity which you did not create, and can never restore.

Hereafter, when these things shall be history, your age of thraldom and poverty, your sudden resurrection, commercial redress, and miraculous amendment, shall the historian stop at liberty, and observe—that here the principal men among us fell

into mimic trances of gratitude—they were awed by a weak ministry, and bribed by an empty treasury—and when liberty was within their grasp, and the temple opened her folding doors, and the arms of the people clanged, and the zeal of the nation urged, and encouraged them on, that they fell down, and were prostrated at the threshold.

I do call upon you, by the laws of the land and their violation, by the instruction of eighteen centuries, by the army inspiration, and providence of the present moment, telling us the rule by which we shall go—assert the law of Ireland, declare the liberty of the land.

I wish for nothing but to breathe, in this our island, in common with my fellow subjects, the air of liberty. I have no ambition, unless it be the ambition to break your chain, and contemplate your glory. I never will be satisfied so long as the meanest cottager in Ireland has a link of the British chain clanking to his rage; he may be naked, he shall not be in irons; and I do see the time is at hand, the spirit is gone forth, the declaration is planted; and though great men should apostatize, yet the cause will live; and though the public speaker should die, yet the immortal fire shall outlast the organ which conveyed it, and the breath of liberty, like the word of the holy man, will not die with the prophet, but survive him.

Conquest cannot give title; it is a means to obtain; and that title cannot be good except by the consent, express or tacit, of the people. Such is Burlemachi, "If the people do not voluntarily submit, a state of war exists." Such is Vattel.

I have shown you that England has no title to that power to make laws for Ireland; none by nature, none by compact, none by usage, and none by conquest.

The departed volunteer did more public good to Ireland than all her institutions.

If any body of men are justified in thinking that the Irish constitution is incompatible with the British empire, perish the empire! Live the Constitution!

I would not harbour a slavish principle, nor give it the hospitality of a night's lodging in a land of liberty. Slavery is like any other vice—tolerate, and you embrace.

Why are you not now a woollen country? because another country regulated your trade. Why are you not now a country of re-export? because another country regulated your navigation.

There are gentlemen who will call England the whole empire, and her exclusive power and domination the general welfare; and the servants of government in Ireland may, if they would stoop to it, on such a principle, advance a pretence for abjuring every prejudice of their nativity, every special advantage of their own country, and for preferring the power of another land. But let me add that general welfare should never be made a pretence, nor be artificially and wantonly introduced; and in an arrangement where Irish trade is professedly the subject, that trade ought to be expressly the object. I laugh at those Irish gentlemen who talk as if they were the representative of something higher than their native land—the representative of empire, not of Ireland; but so talking and so acting, they will be in fact the representatives of their salary. Let me tell those gentlemen, if they are not Irishmen, they are nothing; and if we are not the representatives of Ireland, we are nothing.

We have been gravely, positively, and domatically assured, that this country is, for the comfort and necessities of life, for the rudiments of manufacture, and even for the element of fire, absolutely dependent on Great Britain; we have been assured that we can find no coals, nor bark, nor salt, nor hops, anywhere, save only in Great Britain; in short, that Ireland has no coals, nor the continent salt, bark, or hops, to the astonishment, and indeed laughter, of every merchant who hears such assertions. We have been told this, and we have been thus argued down into a state of physical slavery.

Ireland has been represented as the slave of England by the laws of nature, in order to justify a system which would have made us her slave by force and operation of covenant.

Let me caution my country against those arguments which have a tendency to put down the pretensions of Ireland, and humble the pride of the Irish nation. Public pride is the best champion of public liberty; cherish it, for if ever this kingdom shall fall in her own esteem, shall labor under a prostration of impotence, shall conceive that she cannot have the necessities of life or manufacture, but from the charity of another country, in short, that God and nature have put her in a state of physical bondage, I say, if once this becomes her sentiment, your laws are nothing, your charters are paper, and Ireland is a slave with magna charta in her hand.

THE HOME RULE LEAGUE.

MR. BUTT ON THE SITUATION.

On the 11th ult. a very large Meeting of the Home Rule League was held in the Exhibition Room of the Rotundo, Dublin. After the business for which the meeting was called, was concluded, Mr. Butt, M.P., who was loudly cheered on rising, said he rose to propose a formal resolution, namely, that the League should meet again that day week; but in doing so he hoped to be permitted to make a few observations on the present position of the Home Rule party. Before doing so, however, he would read a letter which had just been put into his hands, and which gave an explanation of the absence from the Conference of Home Rule Members of Parliament of one from whom he thought no explanation would be necessary, for everyone knew that Dr. O'Leary had never been absent on an occasion when he ought to be present without some very sufficient cause. Mr. Butt read the letter from Dr. O'Leary, which was to the effect that illness had rendered him unable to attend that meeting, and that it was purely owing to confinement to bed that he had been absent from the Conference of members, the inauguration of the Grattan memorial, and the late magnificent meeting in the Rotundo. His (Mr. Butt's) reason for reading this explanation was, that some of his friends had drawn conclusions from the absence of a member from the Conference which were not justified by facts. What he wished to say a few words on, was the manner in which the English papers generally had received, he could scarcely say the resolutions, but the line of action which had been agreed on at the Conference. No secret had been made what that line of action would be. There was nothing new in it, because, when he addressed his constituents at Limerick in October, knowing very well the sentiments of his colleagues, he undertook, he would not say to speak for them, but to speak in a way which he would not have done if he was not quite sure of their concurrence, and indicate the line of action which the Home Rule party would take in the coming session. He was happy to say that, without a dissentient voice, he had substantially resolved on carrying out the policy which he had indicated in his address to his constituents. He would read some extracts from a printed pamphlet containing a report of his address to show what that policy was. After pointing out the complaints made by the Irish people with regard to the system of government under which the Union placed them, he said:—

Now, let me ask you, how are these complaints met by Englishmen? They say that we have the same laws as England, and I am persuaded that even now—even after the coercion debate of last session—the majority of Englishmen actually believe that we have. And again, we are told that Irish members have only to propose the measures

which your country needs, and they will be passed. Mr. Butt said if he were one of thirty Irish members determined to press the wants of their country on the Imperial Parliament, he would carry all the good measures he required for Ireland. Two years ago in the House of Commons I instanced the difference in the corporate privileges in England and Ireland as an argument for Home Rule. Mr. Gladstone, in reply to me, said—"Why does not the member for Limerick, instead of complaining of this, bring in a measure to dress it, and see if this House will refuse to do Ireland justice in this respect?" He did not know that in two preceding years I had done the very thing he said I ought to have done, and that in two successive years my proposal to equalize municipal privileges in the two countries had been defeated by the opposition of his own Irish Government? There are many, very many, English members, both Conservative and Liberal, who have said to me publicly and privately—"We cannot support you in your demand for Home Rule, but we will vote with you for any measure that will place Ireland on a perfect equality with England." Well, I believe that they never can do this until we have in Ireland the same Parliamentary institutions that England has. But I believe also that we will do right in bringing these matters to a test, in trying how far Mr. Gladstone or Mr. Butt will aid us in obtaining for Ireland the same Parliamentary and municipal franchise that England has; in really giving to the Irish occupier that security of tenure which the Land Bill has failed effectually to confer. We must lay bare before the House of Commons the whole system of Irish government. We must expose by repeated discussion, as we did on the Coercion Bill, the unconstitutional character of that government. We ought to make it plain to the mind and conscience of the English people, and to the whole of the civilized world, that we are not living under the same laws or the same system of government that prevails in England—we ought to demand the same franchises and the same privileges that England enjoys; and we ought, following the advice of Mr. Butt, to submit to Parliament the measures which we believe to be necessary for the country.

He had seen with very great regret that in a report of his speech at the Rotundo meeting he had been represented as using disparaging expressions in association with the name of Mr. Butt. All he could say was that he had never meant it. He could not speak of Mr. Butt with disrespect, and he meant to say no more than that he thought we might, from Mr. Butt's antecedents expect him to support us in our demand for the same constitutional—aye, and the same self-government which he had so powerfully advocated in the case of England, and of every nation in the world, except Ireland (hear, hear). He (Mr. Butt) in the address which he had just quoted, summed up what might be expected to be the future policy of the Home Rule party in the following few words:—"We must make a general and sustained assault along the whole line of misgovernment and oppression; we must throw upon the upholders of the Union the task of defending, in all its details, the system which is the result of English aggression and mismanagement of our affairs." (Loud applause). He would read one passage more—"We must frame and submit to Parliament the measures of internal improvement which those who call themselves the Government of Ireland ought to introduce and do not. We may not—we will not, be able to bring all, or it may be, many of those measures to the test of a discussion, but even in introducing them we will show the deficiencies of English legislation and the impossibility of an English Parliament having time to attend to the pressing wants of Irish legislation. I believe that we may succeed in carrying out many things that will be of use to Ireland. It is not easy to say how far English statesmen may go in the hope of depriving us of arguments for Home Rule. But when we fail we will at all events have done our duty: we will believe we have enlisted a large amount of English sympathy on our side." The policy which he had thus sketched out had been since received, and it was manifest, would be endorsed by the whole Home Rule party, and had been received by the English Press with very strong comments. On the whole there was not much to complain of in those comments, but there was one which was certainly of an extraordinary character. It was said that the Home Rulers had announced a policy of obstruction. They had announced no such thing. An attempt merely to obstruct the public business of the country would not be one likely to bring any credit to the National cause of Ireland, even if they could practice it for a little time, and he did not think they could. But it was a different thing to say "we have measures that our country needs; you have neglected legislation for us; you have left the wrongs of Ireland unredressed; and if even to touch those wrongs requires us to submit a number of measures that surely is not our fault." (Applause.) There was not one of the measures which the Home Rule members would endeavour, as far as they could, to press upon the Parliament that was not justified by a pressing necessity for the wants of Ireland (hear, hear, and applause). The charge of obstruction, therefore, was utterly unfounded. The *Pall Mall Gazette* of Saturday last paid the Home Rule party the compliment of a small notice, and in an article not very intelligible it said that all those measures which the Irish members were speaking of proposing could not be passed in one session, and, therefore, that none of them ought to be passed, because there would still be a grievance behind (applause and laughter). Of course, even if all were passed, there would still be a grievance behind until the great and fruitful grievance of all was suppressed, namely—the great upas tree was cut down, namely—alien legislation in Ireland (loud applause). Those newspapers might be asked were we to submit to a different Parliamentary franchise to what was the law in England? Were we to be content that while in Liverpool every householder had his vote only one out of ten or twenty in Dublin enjoyed the privilege? After pointing out various inequalities between the municipal privileges of England and Ireland, which have already formed the subject of public comment in this country, Mr. Butt said the *Times* newspaper had not, indeed charged the Home Rulers with a policy of obstruction, but he had in his hands an extract from the *Times*, written when, two years ago, he (Mr. Butt) brought forward his bill on this subject of municipal privileges in Ireland. The *Times* condemned the Conservative Government for opposing it. In consequence of that article Sir Michael Hicks Beach gave his assent to the bill, and the defeat of that bill was not accomplished in England (hear, hear). Let people talk as they would, there was an intriguing party in Dublin and in Ireland whose policy was hatred and distrust of the people (hear, hear)—he was not speaking of the great men of the Conservative party—and until those intriguers were crushed, and political power taken out of their hands, there was no excuse for Englishmen in their conduct to this country (applause). That bill passed the House of Commons with the assent of the Government, but though all the Ministers voted for it in the House of Lords, it was thrown out by the Upper House. "Was he to be deemed factious or obstructive if he brought forward that bill again and pressed it on the attention of Parliament?" (Hear, hear.) There were many other questions which he might refer to deeply affecting the feelings and interests of the Irish people which it would be "the duty of the Irish members" to bring forward. "What did those English critics want? As long as the Irish party confined themselves to Home Rule the English papers said—"Oh! you are not practical; it is all declamation." What is the use of talk-

ing about Home Rule? Why not suggest practical measures? Well, the Irish party asked for reform of a most anomalous system of taxation...

IRISH INTELLIGENCE

The Peter's Pence in the Diocese of Killaloe for 1875 amounted to the sum of £1,100.

Thomas Hart, Esq., of Kilkenny, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the Borough of Kilkenny.

Francis Hodder Power, Esq. of Rockview, Kanturk, has been appointed to the Commission of the Peace.

Charles Hartpole Bowen, Esq., J.P. Kinacourt Portarlington, has been appointed Deputy Lieutenant for the Queen's County.

Mr. John Pope Hennessy has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Islands of Barbadoes, Grenada, St. Vincent, Tobago, and St. Lucia, and their dependencies.

FATHER BURKE.—A "Cable" dispatch from Dublin, dated the 2d inst., states that the health of the Rev. Thomas N. Burke, the great Dominican preacher, is now much improved.

Returns issued by the Local Government Board show a large increase in the amount of local taxation of Ireland in 1874 over the previous year, and a progressive increase during the past ten years.

The following gentlemen have been appointed to the Commission of the Peace for the county Dublin.—Michael Frederick Crowe, of Melfield, Blackrock, Esq., and Michael Murphy, of Corriganvenue, Kingstown, Esq.

The Rev. John Hayes, formerly curate of Killaloe, has been appointed by the Most Rev. Dr. Ryan, parish priest of Killaloe, in the room of the late Rev. James Cahill, who has been appointed parish priest of Mullough, vacated by the death of the late Rev. Patrick Moran.

Following the recent example set them by the Jesuits, the Franciscans have commenced operations to enlarge their church in Henry street, Limerick, but it will be virtually, in almost every feature, a new church.

Scarlet fever has for some time taken hold in Drogheda, and several families have occasion to mourn over the loss of one or more of their juvenile members.

A man named James Delaney was drowned opposite the Bank of Ireland, Wexford, on the 13th ult. Deceased and his brother left the quay about 6 o'clock in the evening, in a fishing boat for the purpose of proceeding to Rosslare, where they lived.

The Irish Times of the 15th ult., says—"The copyright in the words and music of the well known song of 'Kathleen Mavourneen' has been the subject of an action tried in the Queen's Bench.

Mr. F. H. O'Donnell, at the Grattan banquet in London, in proposing "The Home Rule members of Parliament," referred to the letter which the representative of a southern borough had the audacity to write to the secretary of the recent Home Rule Conference.

At a meeting of the County Wexford Independent Club and Home Rule Association, held in Wexford on the 12th ult., the subject of the Tenants' Defence Association was fully considered.

Mr. Matthew O'Donnell, Q.C., died on the 20th ult., at his residence in Dublin, after a brief illness. Mr. O'Donnell was called to the Bar in 1825, and went the Leicester circuit.

The following changes in the Ecclesiastical appointment of the diocese of Cork fell upon the vacancies created by the deaths of the late parish priests of Owens and Kilbrittain:—The Rev. J. J. Oochlan, St. Patrick's, is raised to the dignity of canon, the Rev. Joseph Canon Shinikwin, of the Cathedral, becomes parish priest of Owens; and Rev. William Murphy, C. O., Owens, is appointed parish priest of Kilbrittain.

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The first official census of Ireland was taken in 1821; but in April, 1801, it was "estimated" that there

were in the country 5,216,329 souls. The population, as again estimated in April, 1850, was 6,877,549. The highest point attained between those two dates was in 1845, just before the famine, when the estimated population was 8,295,001; but as this was not an actual census, but was based upon the figures of the census of 1841, (8,196,897), with the English birth rate added, and death-rate deducted, it is probable that the actual population of Ireland at that time was fully eight millions and a half; for the average of births over deaths in Ireland, for the previous quarter of a century, had been much higher than in England, and the increase of population consequently more rapid in proportion.

On the 16th ult., the ceremony of the consecration of the three new altars recently erected in the Jesuit church, Limerick, the first in Ireland which has been consecrated to the Sacred Heart, took place.

The following sales took place recently in the Landed Estates Court, Dublin:—Estate of Simon Bradstreet McCally Wright and James E. Wright, owners and petitioners, comprising part of the lands of Moneyscrubagh, now known as Wellsbrook, 176a Or 19p, statute measure, barony of Granard, held under lease for ever; net annual profit rent, £119 11s 6d; ordinance valuation, £126 3s 5d.

The reverberation of the owners expectant upon the death of Emily Georgina Moore, without issue, the lands of Cordereah, containing 180a 3r 11p, held under fee farm grant, dated 8th of September, 1843, under the Church Temporalities Act, situate in the barony of Boyle, and county of Roscommon.

The London Tablet discourses on the significance attaching to the immense gathering in and around College Green on the 6th January, when the Statue of the "ever glorious Grattan the best of the good," as Lord Byron styled him, was unveiled, as follows:—"For the people Grattan is the traditional patriot-leader, who successfully struggled against English superiority over Ireland."

The report of the English Postmaster General, which has lately been published, contains some curiously interesting information. Fourteen thousand newspapers posted during the year contained enclosures that rendered them chargeable at letter rates.

On Tuesday the 4th, the first annual Soiree and Concert of the congregation of Our Lady and St. Margaret, Glasgow, was held in the schoolroom.

At the late Home Rule meeting in Dublin, the Secretary (Mr. M'Alister) read the draught of a report with reference to the Irish fisheries question, of which the following is an abstract:—"In the year 1822 a sum of more than £390,000 was raised throughout England for the relief of the peasantry in Connaught and Munster suffering from the famine

consequent on the failure of the potato crop of the previous year. At the end of the year a larger balance remained at the disposal of the Central Relief Committee in London who appropriated a fixed sum for each of the counties of Clare, Cork, Galway, Kerry, Leitrim, Limerick, Mayo, Roscommon, Sligo, and Tipperary, to be managed by trustees in each of these counties under the committee in London, for the purpose of making loans to the industrious poor.

The general result was that a sum of £7,979 7s. 5d. was made available for loans to fishermen in the counties of Clare, Cork, Galway, Kerry, Leitrim, Mayo, and Sligo, while no provision whatever, was made for the ten other maritime counties.

GREAT BRITAIN.

NEW RELIGIONS.—The Registrar-General, in his report for 1875, just issued, states that during the year the following new titles of religious denominations were certified:—Hope Mission, Primitive Christians, Protestant Union, and Reformed Church of England.

It is rumored that a gentleman has recently appeared on the stage under an assumed name, who was until recently in minor orders in the Church of England, and licensed to a well-known London Ritualist church.

PROFESSION OF A NUN IN GLASGOW.—On the 6th ult., the ceremony of the Profession of the three religious vows took place in the Franciscan Convent of the Immaculate Conception, Glasgow.

INFANTICIDE IN LONDON.—On Sunday and during the past week no less than ten cases of infanticide have been perpetrated by inhuman mothers and others in the metropolis.

THE NEW FUGITIVE SLAVE CIRCULAR.—Mr. Monk, M.P., speaking at Gloucester on January 18th, said that the Fugitive Slave Circular was an insult to the feelings of the country.

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as regarded their social position. Altogether the evening was passed very happily and pleasantly.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.—THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.—LONDON, Feb. 8.—Queen Victoria opened the new session of Parliament soon after 12 o'clock at noon to-day, although she did not read the speech in person.

UNITED STATES.

Nine jurors can return a verdict in Texas now. Shipments of tea overland from San Francisco in 1875, 18,136,424 lbs., against 11,779,159 lbs. in 1874.

There is a movement in the Maine Legislature to change the seat of Government from Augusta to Portland.

It is reported that the Northern Transportation Propeller Company will make their headquarters at Oswego next season.

A committee of Congress has proposed that the fast train mail service shall be abolished, as involving an enormous additional expense.

There are 32 members of the House at Washington who served in the rebel army. Several were members of the Confederate Congress.

Hay has been selling as low as \$5 per ton in Dennysville, Vt., this winter, \$8 being about the average price, and not much call for it at that price.

The prohibitionists have issued a call for a national convention to meet in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 17th of May, to put a Presidential ticket in the field.

An immense cotton mill is being built at New Bedford. The capital is \$2,500,000, and they will run 153,000 spindles and 9,200 looms and employ 1,900 hands.

Lumbering in Maine is depressed this year. There were 600,000,000 feet manufactured last year, while the highest estimate for the current year is 350,000,000 feet.

The Chinese in the United States are already outgrowing their superstitions. The body of one who died recently in North Adams, Mass., was not sent home for burial.

"NO, MY LORD" Oh! Leixlip bridge in the morning Is a pleasant place to be: The salmon-leap in the dawning Is a pleasant sight to see... There are now eight pin factories in the United States, which make 47,000,000 pins daily.

—Dublin Nation.

F. J. F.

The True Witness

AND
CATHOLIC CHRONICLE,
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEB. 18, 1876.

ECOLESTIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FEBRUARY, 1876.

Friday, 18—St. Simeon, Bishop and Confessor.

Saturday, 19—Office of the Immaculate Concep-
tion.

Sunday, 20—SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY.

Monday, 21—Of the Feria.

Tuesday, 22—Of the Passion.

Wednesday, 23—St. Peter Damian, Bishop, Con-
fessor, and Doctor of the Church.

Thursday, 24—Vigil of St. Mathias. St. Peter's
Chair at Antioch, [23 Feb].

PASTORAL LETTER

OF HIS

LORDSHIP the BISHOP of MONTREAL

CONCERNING

CATHOLIC LIBERALISM, THE PRESS, &c.

IGNACE BOURGET, by the GRACE OF GOD
AND THE APOSTOLIC SEE, BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

To the Secular and Regular Clergy, to the Religious
Communities and to all the Faithful of our
Diocese Greeting and Blessing in our Lord.

OUR VERY DEAR BRETHREN.—Our intention in
this pastoral letter is to indicate to you some
marks by which you can recognize Catholic Libera-
lism, which you must at all cost avoid in order
to secure your salvation. For we are sorry to see
that incredible efforts are being put forth to disturb
you in your good sentiments in spite of the good
instructions which have been given you upon this
grave subject. It is also our intention to fortify
you against certain scandals which may enfeeble
your religious sentiments in these bad times.

We are not surprised at these things, and it is
precisely that which strikes us with a lively sorrow
in writing to you the present. Give then an
attentive ear to all that we have to say to you in
the interest of your soul of the different subjects
which form the subject matter of this letter. We
commence by Liberalism.

I. WHAT IS CATHOLIC LIBERALISM?

Catholic Liberalism is a combination of religious
and social doctrines which tend to free more or less
spirits of the speculative order and citizens of the
practical order from the rule which tradition had
everywhere and always imposed upon them. Or
rather what is Catholic Liberalism? What is
Liberal Catholicism?

It is a false and dangerous sentiment; it is a
factious party which conspires in fact, against the
church and against civil society. A Liberal Catholic
is a man who, to a certain degree, partakes of this
sentiment whether in this party or in this doctrine
the more sick he is as the more Liberal; the less
sick he is as he is the more Catholic. Liberalism,
always seeks to subordinate the rights of the church
to the rights of the State in the measure of pruden-
ce and high wisdom, and even to separate the
Church from the State where it desires a
free church in a free State. Liberalism claims that
the clergy is called on solely to defend religion,
and that the laity have not this mission. Since
that the Pope declares in his Encyclical of 1863,
that the laity fulfil in that a filial duty from the
moment that they combat under the direction of
the clergy. Modern Liberalism pretends that
religion should not leave the sacristy, nor go
beyond the limits of private piety. But the Pope
declares that Catholics can only efficaciously defend
their rights and their liberties by actively mixing
up in public affairs. By these characteristic traits
you will recognize Catholic Liberalism. It is for
that we have deemed it our duty to point them
out to your serious consideration in order that you
may better understand the definition of them which
we have given to you.

In order to make you understand still more
clearly, we will reproduce here what the Fathers of
the Fifth Provincial Council of Quebec, have said
of it.

"Catholic liberalism," they say, "was introduced
little by little into the Holy Church and is there
hidden by means of tricks and adroitness, like the
ancient serpent in the terrestrial paradise, in order
to lead away imprudent souls, inducing them by
his artifices, to eat of the tree of knowledge of good
and evil."

We leave to your serious reflections all and every
word of this definition, which makes you under-
stand that Liberalism is no other thing than the
demon which, hidden under the form of the anti-
ecliptic serpent, and armed with his rage, his malice
and his tricks, is now found in the middle of us to
destroy us, as it unhappily destroyed our first
parents, in despoiling us of the robe of justice and
innocence, and in making us lose that faith, pure
and simple, which does not reason with God and
with the Church. Alas, it is for us to make our-
selves guilty of arrogance and disobedience, to
merit for ourselves the heaviest chastisements of
divine vengeance, for them to be shamefully
chased from the sanctuary of all revealed revela-
tions by losing the faith, and to be plunged into
the abyss of the greatest evils. In order to well
comprehend it, it will be sufficient just to cast a
glance at the horrible evils which desolate Euro-
pean Governments and peoples, struck with an in-
conceivable vertigo in punishment for their Libera-
lism. Thus, Christian brethren, the certainty that
Catholic Liberalism is hidden among us, and the
fear that this terrible monster causes not only the
evils which he necessarily drags in his train are
sufficient to make us tremble and make us cry out
against our dangers.

II. HOW LIBERALISM IS TO BE FEARED.

It is well known how the fascination of a serpent
makes the most intrepid men tremble. Thus the
Holy Scripture, to make us fear sin, recommends
us to flee from it as from the serpent. Judge of it
my Christian brethren, by some natural comparisons.
What would not be your continual alarms if good
friends warned you that a venomous serpent lurked
without being perceived in your mansions, that he
sometimes concealed himself in your parlours,
sometimes in your dining-rooms, and at others in
your sleeping apartments; that he was accustomed
to hide himself in your beds or in the cradle of
your children? Would not such news be sufficient
to tear your hearts with trouble and disquietude?
Could you remain tranquil for a single moment?
Would not the thought suggest itself to you in case

of such information to make inquiries, or take the
advice which wise and prudent persons would give
to you? Would you be disposed to place faith in
those who wished to persuade you that there was
nothing to fear, neither for yourself or for your
children from contact with this terrible animal? Is
it not true that you would not be without fear
until you had the full and entire certainty that this
dangerous serpent had been put to death, or driven
far from your house? Would you not take then the
most careful precautions to wash all that this veno-
mous animal might have poisoned by his contact.
Such are, Christian Brethren, the impressions of
fear with which your Bishops, assembled in Coun-
cil, are inspired by this Catholic Liberalism, when
they warn you that it is a serpent which is intro-
ducing himself into all the ranks of Christian society
and lurks even in the sanctuary there to scatter
trouble and desolation. But remember well, this
is a serpent a thousand times more dangerous than
all the serpents of the world since it poisons
souls.

III. WHAT OUR HOLY FATHER THE POPE THINKS OF THIS LIBERALISM.

But that which the Supreme Head of the Church
says to us about this monstrous error should inspire
us with a still more lively horror:—"My dear
children," said he, in 1871, to the deputation of
Catholics from France, which, on the occasion of
the twenty-fifth anniversary of his Pontificate pre-
sented to him an address bearing more than two
millions of signatures, "My dear children, my
words must tell you what I have in my heart.
That which afflicts your country and prevents its
meriting the blessings of God is a general mixing
up of principles. I will say the word, and I will
not be silent. What I fear is not all the miserable
beings of the Commune of Paris, true demons of
Hell, who walk upon this earth. No it is not that,
what I fear is this unhappy politics, this Liberal
Catholicism which is the true plague. I have said
it more than forty times, I repeat it to you, by rea-
son of the love which I have for you." Could the
Holy Father speak of Liberalism in more energetic
terms? It was from the bottom of his heart that
it drew the words which fell from his lips, and it
was out of love for his children that he thus spoke.
What he feared was the Liberal Catholics more than
the Revolutionists, who had upset France during
these last years; revolutionists whom he had called
wicked as demons, come out from hell and traver-
sing the world to fill it with evil; for he declares
them to be a veritable scourge. Now remark it
well, Christian Brethren, he who makes use of such
language so severe, is a father, and a father who
loves his children. He is the first of pastors who
nourishes his sheep, so as to sacrifice himself for
them by day and by night in order to assure their
happiness in this world and in the next. It is the
Supreme Teacher of the Church who only makes
his voice heard by the faithful who are confided to
his care, in order to preserve them from all error.
Is it not evident that he reproves this Liberalism
as in a paramount degree prejudicial and dangerous
to the Church?

IV. THE HOLY FATHER IN REPROVING LIBERALISM SHOWS
THAT IT GOES OUTSIDE OF PIETY IN ORDER TO PROPAGATE
ITSELF.

Liberalism is only so prejudicial to souls because
it envelops itself in piety, as the wolf hides him-
self in the skin of a sheep to be able more easily to
devour the flock. There is the imminent danger
which our Holy Father the Pope pointed out by his
remarkable words so worthy of the deepest con-
sideration. They are to be read in the decree of
23rd July, 1873. "Liberal opinions," said he, "are
accepted by many otherwise, honest and pious Catho-
lics, Catholics whose spirits, religion and authority
are capable of drawing themselves, but which are
inclined from it by very pernicious opinions. More-
over, in order that these examples may not be per-
nicious to any one, the Holy Father deems it his
duty to make the following declarations:—"On the
numerous occasions when we had taken into con-
sideration the followers of Liberal ideas we had not
had in view those who hate the Church and whom
we are now going to point out keeping and nourish-
ing the vices or poison hidden in Liberal principles
which they have sucked in with milk under pre-
text that it is not infected with manifest malice and
according to them is not injurious to religion,
easily inoculate souls with it, and thus propagate
the seeds of those revolutions with which for so
long a time the world has been shaken." You are
not astonished then Christian Brethren, to see these
Liberal Catholics retain in this way the appearances
of devotion to religion, and affect to show them-
selves attached to the principles of the faith and to
the practices of piety? You who know that the de-
mon, at the commencement of the world, took the
semblance of a serpent, which is the most subtle of
all animals, in order to seduce our first parents,
and that every day, as the Apostle assures us, trans-
forms himself into an angel of light, the more readily to
deceive the unfortunate children of Adam. For, is it
not evident that no one would wish to be a parti-
zan of this father of lies if he understood him such
as he really is, and if he showed himself to us with all
his ugliness and malice? If, then, this spirit of
darkness drags so many unfortunates in his train,
it is because he succeeds by his lies in making them
accept error for the truth, for, says Jesus Christ, he
is a liar and the Father of Lies. Thus should we
daily call out with the prophet, in view of so many
fatal illusions:—"Children of men, when will your
heart be satisfied? Why do ye love vanity and
seek after leasing?" Pa. IV.

V. THE CLERGY ONLY FOLLOW THE DOCTRINES OF THE
HOLY FATHER.

We have no need to prove to you here that your
pastors are invariably attached to the doctrine of
the Vicar of Jesus Christ, and that they have faith-
fully transmitted to you the infallible oracles which
have fallen from his mouth. You have not to con-
vince you any other thing to do than to compare
the instructions which the Pastors and preachers give
you with the decrees of councils and mandements,
pastoral letters and circulars of your bishops who
themselves have only proclaimed the teaching of
the august chief of the holy church. With his
authentic documents in hand you will acquire the
intimate conviction that in hearing your pastor it is
the church to which you are listening, since it is
the bishop, the Pope, Jesus Christ himself who
speaks to you by their mouth, to condemn Libera-
lism which calls itself Catholic, but which is only a
damnable error.

VI. OPINION OF MGR. DE SECUR ON CATHOLIC
LIBERALISM.

"Catholic Liberalism," says a celebrated author
of our days in supporting himself upon the decrees
of the Sovereign Pontiff, "is then condemned
although it may not yet be formally denounced as
heretical. Yes," added he, "there is an absolute
incompatibility—between Catholicism and Libera-
lism and hence a Christian he however little
instructed, cannot either be or say he is a Liberal
Catholic."

VII. WHAT THE ENEMIES OF RELIGION THINK ABOUT
CATHOLIC LIBERALISM.

But there are not only pastors of souls who by
common accord reject and reprove Liberalism as
the enemy of Catholicism. For among Protestants
there are found those who consider it as a
fatal ally of Protestantism in the incessant com-
bats which they carry on against the Catholic
religion. Is this not in effect what quite recently
has been publicly proclaimed in a county of this
diocese, and has been repeated in all parts of the
Dominion? Was it not there predicted that the
moment was come for a great battle between

Catholicism and Protestantism? Do they not
announce that victory will not be so difficult to
gain if the Protestants of Lower Canada, ally
themselves with the Liberal French Canadians who,
says the speaker, have always been and are still
partisans of free institutions? Do they not also
say in advance that it is only required that the
English population show a little energy, and that
in such case all would go well? To believe the
speaker, would this not be sufficient to reduce to
silence the cannons of the enemy, that is to say
to silence the voices of Ultramontanism, to affirm
themselves friends of liberty? After provocations
like these from their friends and allies, Liberal
Catholics, have not assuredly good reason to place
themselves in public or in particular, as true
friends of the Church; they cannot pretend to have
the right to represent them in the House and else-
where; they have no title to their confidence; far
from that one can only look upon them as false
brothers and traitors; there is nothing to conclude
from their protestations of good will, if it is not
that they seek to deceive, in fine to abuse
the confidence of the people to reach their own
ends. Here is a fact exceedingly significative,
which teaches you Christian brethren, with what
wise precautions you ought to proceed before
giving your confidence to whomsoever it may be.
Be in full accord with those who are the sincere
friends and true defenders of your religious rights,
not by mouth only, but with full heart.

VIII. WHAT MUST BE DONE IN ORDER NOT TO FOLLOW
A FALSE ROUTE.

In passing through those bad times, and living
in these days of scandals, attach yourself with
your heart to the practical rules which we trace out
for you in the presence of God and with the sole
object of securing your greatest good.
1st. Hear Jesus Christ in hearing the Church. To
this end penetrate the sacred oracles, which fell
from the mouth of the Divine Master, "He who
hears you, hears me; he who does not hear the
Church, let him be a heathen or a publican." Now,
here is how we must put this rule into practice.
Each one of you can and ought to say in the inter-
ior of his soul, "I hear my pastor; my pastor hears
the Bishop; the Bishop hears the Pope, and the
Pope hears our Lord Jesus Christ, who aids with
his Holy Spirit to render them infallible on the
teaching and government of his Church. With
this rule so sure, I cannot be led astray, and I am
certain of marching in the way of justice and of
truth.

2nd. Bear a religious respect to all your pastors,
fearing that in despising them you incur that terri-
ble anathema, pronounced by our Lord, "He who
despises you despises me;" Oh! and what words:
To despise Jesus Christ in despising his priests. They are
worthy of attention and deserve to be seriously con-
sidered. As it has just been observed he who hears
the priest hears the Bishop, and he who hears the
Bishop hears the Pope, and he who hears the
Pope hears Jesus Christ. He despises then all
the clergy whose chief is Jesus Christ. After all
which has been reproduced above of the instruc-
tions given by the Pope and the Bishops against
Catholic Liberalism, it is evident that the Priests
in their instructions regarding this detestable error,
scrupulously attach themselves to the principles
which are dictated to them by their pastors. It
is then all the clergy who thus speak through
the mouth of their members. Thus to despise this
organ of the clergy, is to despise Jesus Christ; made
them his ambassadors. It is to despise the Eter-
nal Father, who sent Jesus Christ, His only son,
into the world, to teach and to save it. But how
must we consider him, who, upon the hustings, be it
at the polls, upon the platform, or in papers, dares
to prefer insults to the person and to the charac-
ter of the priest to despise, or make his words and
his conduct to be despised, in order to take away
from him, if it be possible, all the estimation and
the consideration which he enjoys among the peo-
ple; and how ought he to be treated? We invoke
to reply to it, the authority of the Holy See, against
which it is not permissible for any one to reply and
to make an attack.

For about three years, the Holy Congregation of
the Propaganda, charged with Apostolic Superinten-
dence over this country, has been informed that
certain papers allowed themselves to publish in-
sults to the ecclesiastical authorities. The Prefect
of this Holy Congregation was constrained to write
to the Bishops of this Province to impress upon them
the necessity of doing all in their power to cause
an end to be put to these unhappy discussions
which could only secure the triumph of the Protest-
ants. His Eminence recommended in His letter, to
compel, if it were necessary, those who were guilty
in this particular, to submit to this injunction by
forbidding the faithful to read their papers. ("Current
(Episcopal) ex hujusmodi contentiones per epheme-
rides et libellos a catholicis exerceantur, utque cogi
in hoc deliquerint coercere, et si opus fuerit
arcedendum ephemeridum lectioem fidelibus prohibere
non omittant." (Rescript of 23rd March, 1873.)

We publish herewith this rule of conduct and we
order all those who have charge of souls to exactly
conform themselves to it. By refusing admission
to the Sacrament to all those who read or effica-
ciously encourage the newspapers in which they
take to task or cover with insults, the shepherds of
souls, because they oppose the dissemination of
errorous principles, reprobated by the Sovereign
Pontiff or by the early Fathers, charged by Jesus
Christ to teach all people those holy doctrines
which are placed in the bosom of the Church.
Especially must the sacraments be refused to those
editors who write such insults, and to those who
employ them to edit the newspapers of which they
are proprietors.

3rd. Apply, then, yourselves well to the study
of those sacred principles upon which repose the hap-
piness and tranquillity of religion and government;
hear with attention the instructions which are
given you on these grave subjects, and read with
ardour the good books which treat of it.

4th. Pray with fervour and perseverance, asking
the gift of intelligence, which will make you discern
the error from the truth, in order that you may
not be carried about with every wind of doctrine.
Offer with this resolve the prayers which are made
at the end of each Mass by the order of our Holy
Father the Pope in the Forty Hours, in the exhibi-
tion of holy relics and other happy circumstances,
when God may please to make His infinite good-
ness to shine. Redouble your fervour by making
these prayers during the sessions of Parliament, in
order that the Holy Spirit may deign to illuminate
our legislators, that all the laws may tend to the
honour of religion and the greatest good of the peo-
ple. Do not forget that the priest at each elevation
and benediction of the Holy Sacrament chants the
prayers for the Queen. Now in praying for the
Queen at a time so solemn, it prays at the same
time for those who assist in the government of her
immense domains. But the people unite in the
prayer of the priest to ask grace to be governed ac-
cording to the rules of wisdom, of justice and equity.
Ah! Christian Brethren, let us pray for the holy
church, in order that it may enjoy all the liberty
which it needs for the service of the Divine Majesty.
*Ut destruetis adversarios, et erroribus, universis, reuera
liberati servati liberati.*

IX. HORRIBLE SACRILEGE.

We know not how to terminate this letter with-
out calling your attention to a bad piece of news,
which will without doubt fill your hearts with bitter
grief. We extract from a journal of this city
which recounts it in the following terms:—

"THE MASS AT RUSSELL HALL.—Yesterday evening
(that is to say, Sunday, 30th January last) at Rus-
sell Hall, Father Chiniquy performed the sacrifice
of the Mass by virtue of the rights the Church still
recognize in him, the power of consecrating the
Host. He then consecrated, by means of the five
regular Latin wafers, two small wafers, and to bet-
ter prove to the public that those pieces of bread
had no more virtue after than before consecration,
he broke them in pieces, threw them in the air,
stamped them under his feet, and the wafers said
nothing. Mr. Chiniquy yesterday delivered one of
his most eloquent discourses, of which we have
stenographed the principal portions and will pub-
lish it shortly. At the same time he called upon
those Canadians who wished to become Protestants
not to go to his house on Peel street after to-day,
but to visit him at Russell Hall every day before
9 o'clock in the morning. The number is becoming
each day so large that the house of Mr. Chiniquy is
too small to hold all who come to him."

It is the Witness that speaks thus. It is not,
therefore, a matter to be surprised at, if it tries to
give importance to a wretch who so well serves its
cause. For us it is a powerful motive to renew our
efforts to prevent this wolf from devouring a single
sheep of the Pastor's Fold.

We feel compelled to announce this horrible event
because, knowing your faith and piety, we are con-
vinced that in your just grief you will do all in your
power to make to the adorable sacrament of the
Eucharist an honourable adornment, which will make
as far as possible for the greatness and enormity of
the sacrilege which has been committed.

"One of the good means you have at your dis-
posal to console our Saviour in His profound grief,
is to make regularly at least once a month, the
Reparatory Communion established as a remem-
brance of the jubilee.

"We have in giving you this mournful news cited
the Witness to convince you more and more, how
much we were in the right in forbidding you the
reading of this journal which never ceases to vomit
(vomir) the grossest abuse against what is holiest in
religion. Alas, it often takes part with our Liberal
newspapers in outraging religion and its ministers,
which ought to be sufficient to make all Catholics
understand what are and must be the journals which
merit the humiliating eulogiums of the Witness.
However this may be, take care to interdict the
reading of this journal which has already been so
strictly forbidden.

"At the mere recital of this horrible attempt, of
this unheard of sacrilege, and of this frightful pro-
fanation there will be in all parts of this diocese a
cry of grief, and plaintive and trembling voices will
be heard, not only in the religious communities, but
even in Christian houses. For everywhere the
lovable Saviour will address from the recesses of
these tabernacles to each of us these moving words:
'O all you who pass by this city, and who traverse
this street in which the Lamb of God, full of bounty,
of sweetness and of charity, has allowed himself to
be immolated to the fury of an apostate and sacrile-
gious priest, see if there can be a grief equal to
mine. O daughters of Zion, religious souls, put on
your mourning garments and utter long and mournful
lamentations, for the blood of the innocent vic-
tim has been unworthily shed in a profane place;
His adorable flesh has been foully trodden under
foot; His heart which loves men so much has been
pierced, crowned with thorns and loaded with
probrium.' The world did not know him—it did
not receive him.

The present mandement is addressed to you in
order that better knowing the necessities of the
church you may make yourselves its victims and
come to its aid.

The present Pastoral Letter will be read and com-
mented on in all churches and chapels where pub-
lic service is celebrated, the Sunday after its receipt
or accordingly as the Curæ may deem more con-
venient.

Given at Montreal under our hand and seal, and
countersigned by our Secretary, on the festival of
St. Ignace, the Martyr, the first day of the month of
February, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy-
six.

† IG, BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

J. O. PARE, CANON SECRETARY.

P.S.—There is for me a true source of consolation
and a powerful motive for confidence in the thought
which prevails throughout the diocese, and espe-
cially in the Communities, prayers are going up
to obtain for me participation in the gifts and graces
of my patron saint. I have not failed to put up
my fervent prayers asking by the intercession of
this great saint, zeal, strength, prudence and other
characteristics, in order to well defend the Church
and make it triumph over all the errors which as-
ail it, so that the gates of hell may not prevail
against it. We thank all these good souls for their
aid, of which we feel pressing need, and we entreat
them to be good enough to continue it towards us.
† IG, BISHOP OF MONTREAL.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster writes
to the Times stating that the telegrams from Rome
announcing that he intends to proceed thither to
promote the union of a portion of the English Rit-
ualistic clergy with the Roman Catholic Church,
and that he had made proposals to the Vatican
looking to that end are both from first to last wholly
devoid of truth. He proceeds as follows: "No
scheme whatsoever on the subject of Ritualism has
ever been conceived by me, none has ever been to
my knowledge proposed or opposed or defended at
Rome."

The telegrams have stated, and the *Bien Public*
of Ghent confirms the statement, that Louise Lateau
is at the point of death. Confined to her bed for
the last fortnight, she has ceased to hold any inter-
course with the outer world, but on the Friday all
the usual phenomena occurred, except that the pa-
tient was too weak to rise. She still communicates
every day, and has received Extreme Unction with
great fervour. The physicians, it is said, consider
her case entirely hopeless.

The marriage of Count Fabri, of Fauro, to the
Contessina Josephine Mastai, grand-niece of Pius
IX, has taken place. The bride is 17 years old,
and was educated in the Convent of Trinita dei
Monti on the Pincio.

Dr. Timothy O'Mahony, Bishop of Armidale in
Australia, has arrived at the Minerva Hotel in
Rome.

Fifteen hundred names of most influential persons
have been inscribed in the list of founders of the
Daniel O'Connell League for securing freedom of
education in Italy. Among the names occurs that
of the famous Cesare Cantù.

The Chinese difficulty is very far from being at
an end yet apparently. The Queen's Speech alludes
to it, saying that there has been a chance of war
with China which may not have entirely disap-
peared, and this is not very reassuring language in a
message which usually smooths over everything
and puts the best possible face on matters. Chinese
officials are said to continue their overbearing atti-
tude towards foreigners, and in consequence, five
British vessels have been ordered by telegraph to
proceed at once to China from Biscay. The British

fleet in Chinese waters has already been sent to
the various treaty ports to protect British interests,
and the situation is not a pleasant one. Britain,
once fairly at war with China, would have to fight
to win, and there is no telling where the end
would be. It might perhaps be another Empire
like India to furnish problems for English states-
men.

The Carlist Committee in London, have publish-
ed the following:—"A telegram from Hendaye,
dated the 7th, says:—A great battle was fought be-
tween the Carlists and Alfonsist main bodies. On
Saturday afternoon, when this intelligence was de-
spatched from the field, the battle was still in pro-
gress. The Carlist losses were; inconsiderable, and
they held all their positions. The troops were
showing great confidence and enthusiasm."

From Rome is announced the sudden death
of Mgr. Angelini, the Viceroy of the city. He was
a man of immense talent and of extraordinary mem-
ory. His charitable disposition made him an
object of attack for many schemers, who took vile
advantage of his tender heartedness. One of these
scoundrels got admittance to his apartment, and
extorted from him a considerable sum of money by
holding a pistol to his breast, and threatening to
kill him. The ruffian bound the Archbishop by
an oath not to reveal the name of his assailant, who
was well known to him. The Archbishop kept his
oath, and although the visits of his cowardly tor-
mentor and plunderer were repeated never divulged
the secret. Monsignor Angelini resided in the via
Monserrato, in part of the premises belonging to
the English College. He died at the annual St.
Thomas's festival at the English College a few
days before his death. It is rumoured that Mgr.
Giulio Lenti Bishop of Nepi and Sutri, will be the
new Viceroy of Rome.

The following characteristic paragraph appears
in the *Liberal Vossische Zeitung*:—"The conversions
of Protestant noblemen are increasing in a remark-
able manner in Westphalia. A short time ago
Baron Clement von Ducker, Lord of Rodinghausen,
went over to the Catholic Church. On the 4th inst.
Herr Ernest von Krane-Matena, Second Lieutenant
in the 4th Westphalian Regiment of Cuirassiers,
made a formal statement before the District Court
at Warendorf that he had renounced the Evangelical
Church, and had become a Catholic. Krane is a
cousin of M. Forcade de Biaix, one of the judges
of the Superior Tribunal of the Province, who also
went over to the Roman Church." This does not
look as if Ultramontanism was "on its last legs."
Any one who knows the present interior condition
of Prussian Protestantism, how it is torn by
intestine divisions, and how many have recoiled
from having a new religious organisation, as if it
were a suit of new clothes, imposed merely by
royal authority, will not look on those conversions
as at all surprising or remarkable. Indeed all
Protestants in Prussia who desire to live as Chris-
tians, according to a rule professing a supernatural
character, will soon see that they too must go over
to the Roman Church.

RELIGIOUS FAILURES.

Failures for large sums startle communities. A
firm that settles down like a water-logged ship, with
millions of hard earned capital, drags in its eddy-
ing waters all that had the misfortune to link with it
their luckless career. A cry of indignation and of
curse, rolls without response over the dark and
silent waters where the wreck had disappeared;
families are reduced; the effeminate revellers of
luxurious opulence, are forced to meet the cold,
bleak atmosphere of poverty. Such failures are
curses to society.

Worse still when a Government fails to ad-
minister justice—when all security for the execu-
tion of the just laws of the country is removed;
when life and property are mercilessly left to the
avarice of a dishonest anarchy, then deep and heart-
rending must be the sigh of complaint from the
hapless victims of misrule.

But when a church, claiming divine institution,
promising salvation to its followers, leaving the path
known and beaten for centuries to lead benighted
wayfarers to their eternal home, through the
channel of new and garbled doctrines; when a
church which has shaken off everything sacred and
dear in time and eternity, to find a short cut to
Heaven through self-love and indulgence; when
this church, openly declares its failure, and the ab-
sence of divine constitution—this must be the
greatest calamity a society can suffer. Whilst the
living mourn their blighted prospects of future
joy, they are bound to brand the deceased victims
of error with the damnation consequent to their
mistake.

All these startling reverses came to our notice
during the last few days. Firms of long standing
—household words in the mercantile community—
have tottered under the weight of financial depres-
sion. Justice has failed in Italy; the Government
is awed by the Brigands; official and private spolia-
tion have assumed enormous proportions;—the
other day a senator, a descendant perhaps of the
august assembly that Brennus of old, would have
taken for Gods did he not know them to be men—
produces forged documents in a public court, and
when detected, defies the whole power of the Gov-
ernment to bring him to justice; and lastly amid
the thrilling announcements that should shake the
world from pole to pole, we have the failure of two
churches; the closing scene in the drama of their
short-lived career, is the winding up of their finan-
cial statements. The churches, ebbing out the last
spark of abortive existence, and sinking into dishon-
oured tombs, are the English Church in Ireland
and the "Old Catholic" movement in Switzerland.

Of the former the world has long known of her
illness, her decrepitude and downfall, but let the
reader con over the following statistics, which we
culled from the last issue of the *London Tablet*, and
he will see at a glance the interest the English
Church has in Irish souls:—these figures are taken
from a return made to the House of Commons
"Of the number, names, and present residences
or livings of Clergymen, and Ecclesiastics of what-
ever grade in the Irish Church; who, up to the end
of July

living and the amount of commutation agreed on (B) :—

	A.	B.
Province of Armagh	£88,442 16 6	£46,554 10 1
Archbbp of Armagh	3,908 18 8	11,487 19 1
Bishop of Meath	6,847 12 5	53,483 13 1
Bishop of Down	4,894 6 8	64,912 9 4
Bishop of Tuam	5,773 12 10	93,045 11 8
Province of Dublin	8,845 17 10	22,923 9 1
Archbbp of Dublin	2,485 10 5	22,923 9 1
Bishop of Ossory	4,964 1 5	45,841 11 7
(since dead)	2,485 10 5	50,629 2 1
Bishop of Cork	3,653 18 1	
Bishop of Killaloe	4,240 19 7	
Bishop of Limerick		

The Bishops of Kilmore and Cashel appear to have died without entering into any peculiar transactions with the Irish Church Temporalities Commissioners.

Therefore in the sum of over three million dollars, of robbed and confiscated Catholic property, the alien and apostate Church, after its signal failure in Ireland, settles down on this enormous fortune, to eke out its worthless and dishonored career!

Alongside of the winding up of the Irish church we have a strange development from Switzerland. We are not the subject envied with such sad memories we could smile at the strange returns before us. The Government of Switzerland adopted the *Old Catholic* movement, as the darling of the State. The pastors of the Catholic Church, were banished and bad and apostate men brought from every part of the world were forced into their parishes; the Catholics are faithful and will not receive the renegade priests; the bigots of the infidel Government are commencing to bite their lips in their manifest defeat and discomfiture. Although the persecution has by no means ceased, nevertheless the exiled priests are permitted to return and over one hundred have already come to their sorrowing flocks. But the following passage from a Swiss paper shows the manner in which heresy and schism build up the churches in which they hope for salvation:—

In the Council Hall at Bern the situation is by no means *couleur de rose*, the thorns shoot out fast and pierce the flesh of the rulers themselves. Thus the managing committee of the State Church had the ill luck to let its financial accounts, fall into Ultramontane hands, and thus the sums paid out of the State Treasury for the support of Old Catholicism were brought to light. Some specimens of these State accounts deserve to be generally known. Thus:—

For advertisements in newspapers to procure Old Catholic clergymen from all parts of the world	5,247 francs.
For travelling expenses for "priest-hunters" (<i>Haffenjäger</i>)	1,280 francs.
For allocations to Old Catholic clergymen who never put in an appearance in Switzerland	3,659 francs.
Squandered on clergymen who, after a short stay, had to go away again on account of bad and immoral conduct	6,619 francs.
For banquets on occasion of the installation of Old-Catholic parish priests the Treasury contributed	8,802 francs.
And for their maintenance, stipends, and special rewards during their first eighteen months	124,575 francs.
For extraordinary military and police expenses for the protection of the Old-Catholic State pastors	46,917 francs.
For flattery and be-praising them in the press	19,493 francs.
For anonymous items	2,632 francs.
For gratuities	3,824 francs.
For travelling expenses, hotel charges &c.	9,178 francs.

Thus, on the whole, the introduction and keeping up of the Old-Catholic staff of State pastors has cost the Canton of Bern during the first eighteen months up to 250,080 francs (£10,000).

The writer in the journal alluded to thus concludes: "The pen drops from the hand when one reflects on such a squandering of public money, when one sees such a corruption of public morals coming to light in a Swiss canton."

AN INSULT TO IRELAND.

A cry of indignation comes to us from across the ocean; its echo will be taken up by millions of Irish in this continent. An attempt has been made to exclude Ireland at the Centennial Exhibition. Irish products were to be exhibited as English; the nation that seized on Ireland's wealth and Ireland's independence, would now refuse her the privilege of International contest. We have before us a vigorous protest of the *Irish Times*. If the statements here made be true, we have reason to call the attention of the leading Irish men of America to the slur that is premeditated for themselves and their country. We cannot understand how the Centennial Commissioners, recognizing the Irish element such a vast power in the land, could refuse a space for Irish industry. That space has been refused and Ireland is allowed if she will contest in the field of honest merit, to be exhibited under the hostile and prejudiced auspices of an English commission. The *Irish Times* writes:—

In an official paper relating to the International Exhibition, to be held in Philadelphia next June, there is one solitary notice of Ireland, and that in connection with Scotland. We are told that "in line of the leading manufacturers both of Scotland and Ireland have applied for large spaces." That is the sole reference to any special production of this country. Some reference we thought, might have been made to the inimitable poplins and tabernets for which Dublin is and has been so famous. Some notice might have been given of our unrivalled friezes and thick woollens. Irish hosiery is unrivalled. Irish cutlery is equal to any in the world. Irish whiskey has no competitor. Irish saddlery is sought for in Germany, Austria, Russia and France. All these products of Irish industry will be represented at the Exhibition in Philadelphia yet, the only reference to anything Irish contained in four folio pages issued by the English Executive Commissioners is, that space has been requested for the exhibition of Scotch and Irish linens.

The reason of this is that Ireland is treated as a sort of county or province of Great Britain, and has not been allowed to exhibit her products in an "Irish Annex." The beautiful poplins, the unequalled friezes, the unmatched linens, the gossamer laces the saddlery, porters, whiskey, etc., will all be shown as "British" by British Commissioners. In the list of the Executive Committee there is not the name of a single native of this country. Well, we would not much care if Great Britain obtained credit for the wonderful creations of Irish linens and Irish industry, provided that order for similar products were given to Irish houses. But Great Britain manufactures linens, poplins, tabernets, saddlery, etc., and goods of these classes manufactured in Ireland are exhibited as British, in the Brit-

ish annex, and by British officials. It is but just to say that a number of residents in New York and Philadelphia, Irish or descendants of Irishmen, remonstrated against this mode of proceeding, but the Chief of the American Executive objected to the formation of a separate department for the exhibition of Irish products, and, therefore, as we have very few manufactures, Great Britain will get credit for them from ninetenths of the visitors to the Exhibition. *The manufacturers and traders of this country must only take care that as far as they are concerned there shall be no mistake.*

CATHOLICISM AND DEMOCRACY.

A correspondent from St. Albans' calls our attention to an attack made on the Catholic Church by a gentleman who lectured for the Methodist community of that city. "*Quis scandalizatur et ego non uror?*" Of course, the lecture was highly spiced with abuse and misrepresentations of Catholic principles. The usual clap-trap of ignorance and mental slavery of the Catholic community, always a theme in harmony with sectarian prejudice, was brought out again in new dress. Some startling assertions about Catholic ignorance, especially amongst the Catholic priests, drew forth a vigorous rejoinder from an eminent clergyman in the city (Father Druon).

In his able answer there are some remarks that surely will hit hard many a reviler nearer home, who thinks it popular to represent us, priests and people, as the lowest in the scale of civilization.

"If, as the lecturer asserted, the Catholic church wants to keep her children in ignorance, let him explain the following facts: Why is it that the Catholic church established nearly all the grand universities of Europe, Cambridge and Oxford included? Why is it that the best college in the United States is most probably the Georgetown college, kept by the Jesuits? Why is it that our convent schools in Canada and in this country have such a high reputation for learning and are patronized by a great many Protestants? Why is it that we Catholic priests are generally considered better scholars than the average of ministers? Why is it that nearly all the libraries of Europe are the work and gift of Catholic authors and monks during the middle ages? Why is it that most of the important discoveries have been made by Catholics and even Catholic priests? Why is it that the Irish and German Catholic people compare most favorably with the Protestant, English, Welsh, Swedish, Norwegian peasantry? Why is it that Catholic countries excel all others in fine arts, in painting, sculpture, architecture and music? Why is it that the best pianist in the world is a Catholic priest? Why is it that the most learned linguist that ever lived was Cardinal Mezzofanti? Why is it that the most able lawyer in this country is a Catholic, Charles O'Connor?"

The greatest astronomers in the past and in the present were Catholic priests—Copernicus and Leclhi. The greatest commentary on the Sacred Scriptures was a priest; the greatest Theologian that ever lived—"The Angel of the schools"—was a priest—St Thomas.

To the unwarranted assertion that the Catholic Church was professedly opposed to Republican Institutions our correspondent gives the following interesting particulars:— "There have ever been republics in the bosom of the Catholic church. The oldest republic, and most likely the oldest republic in Europe, is the Catholic Republic of San Marino, established more than twelve centuries ago, and which has kept to this very day its peculiar republican institutions, though it was for many hundred years entirely surrounded by Pontifical States. Many republics lived and prospered in ancient times, such as Genoa, Pisa, Sienna, Lucca, Florence, and foremost of all, the great and prosperous Catholic republic of Venice. For many hundred years, till the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope, she held in her hands the supremacy of all the trade between India and Europe through Egypt; she was considered and called the mistress of the seas; her immense fleet were to be met everywhere; the Crusaders had to apply to her to be carried to the Holy Land; every year, on the festival of Ascension, her President called the Doge, was accustomed to go to his parade ship, the "Bucentaur," and then throw a ring into the sea, Switzerland declared, also, her independence before Luther was born; the same may be said of Andorra and Monaco.

How many republics in the world are Catholic, how many merely Protestant, and how many mixed? The answer though an elementary one, will no doubt surprise some of our readers, and if Professor Dorchester is not dumfounded, he must have more cheek than I suppose. Well, Mr. Editor, there is not one single Protestant republic in the whole world; three are mixed, namely, 1st the United States of America, with 7,000,000 of Catholics, 2nd, Switzerland, with more than one-third of Catholics, and 3rd, Liberia, a colony of colored people from this country. Johnson says that about one-fourth of the population are Protestant. Now, how many republics are entirely Catholic, or nearly so? Answer, nineteen, with an area nearly 500 times as large as Vermont.

CATHOLIC REPUBLICS.

Mexico,	more than 77 times as large as Vermont.
Guatemala,	" 9 "
Honduras,	" 4 "
Nicaragua,	" 5 "
Yucatan,	" 41 "
New Granada,	" 51 "
Ecuador,	" 20 "
Bolivia,	" 46 "
Peru,	" 48 "
Argentine Republic, and Buenos Ayres,	" 100 "
Paraguay,	" 8 "
Uruguay,	" 7 "
Chili, including Patagonia,	" 54 "
Costa Rica,	" 2 "
France,	" 15 "
Hayti,	" "
Andorra,	" 2 "
San Marino,	" "
Salvador,	" "
Totals, 19—	489 times as large as Vt.

MICROSCOPE FOR SALE.—We have entrusted to us for disposal, a large binocular Microscope, one of the most powerful imported into this country, made to order by Cassella, London, England, with all modern improvements and necessary appliance for concentration and polarization of light. The owner leaving for Europe prefers to let the instrument go at a sacrifice rather than expose it to the danger of travel. Further particulars can be had from the Editor of the *True Witness*.

We will notice in next issue the following just received from Messrs. Dawson, Bros: BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW: January 1876. BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE: January 1876. PAPAL INFALLIBILITY; By Roman Catholic Laymen. DANIEL DERONDI; By George Elliot. Several Articles and Communications crowded out.

ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF FATHER DAMEN.

An exchange brings us the strange news of an attempt on the life of the eloquent and zealous Jesuit Missioner, Father Damen. Whilst the Father was giving a mission at Lexington, Ill. and during one of his lectures, before a large audience he was to be shot in the pulpit. The thing seems to be diabolical, we hope there is some exaggeration. The circumstances of the intended assassination as recorded by our contemporary were, to say the least of them, strange. It seems—

The ruffians entered the church through a private door, opening from the pastoral residence into the sacristy, which, at the time, of their entrance was unoccupied and dark. But, by divine intervention, a lady who failed to effect her ingress by the main door, on account of the immense concourse collected thereat, was necessitated to enter by the identical door through which the scoundrels had found their way. Scarcely, however, had she made her appearance within the vestry, when, to her surprise, she heard the strange expression:—"Now is our time." Looking cautiously in the direction from which the voice proceeded, to her horror, she saw two men, demons rather, one of whom was holding a revolver and pointing in the direction of the Reverend lecturer and uttering the above. But they, observing the intruder, made good their escape without identification. Who the pair were remains a mystery.

The above, almost incredible circumstance, is vouched for by the lady who saw the whole affair, but whose name we forbear to give for certain and sufficient reasons.

VISIT OF THE BISHOP OF OTTAWA TO EGANVILLE.

The Right Rev. Dr. Duhamel, Bishop of Ottawa, paid his first episcopal visit to Eganville to-day, attended by the Rev. Messrs. Byrne, McConnick, McGinis, and Bearouis. An imposing demonstration of welcome was made by the Catholics, in and around Eganville, and the surrounding country, the procession being composed of at least one hundred and fifty sleighs and cutters, with numerous banners and flags. Soon after his arrival at the Parish Church, he addressed an earnest, eloquent and impressive exhortation to all present, on the necessity of attending to their religious duties. A grand benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament followed, his Lordship being assisted in the ceremony by the reverend gentlemen before mentioned, after which the following address was read and presented to his Lordship by Mr. John Hickey, co-secretary, in behalf of the Catholic Literary Temperance Society, Eganville.

To the Right Reverend Dr. Duhamel, Bishop of Ottawa, &c.,

We, the members of the Eganville Catholic Literary Temperance Society, beg leave to express to your Lordship our heartfelt joy and pleasure at this your first episcopal visit to Eganville, and hail the occasion as the sure harbinger of the blessings, and good that will follow it, and pray and trust that the Almighty giver of all good, will preserve you for years to come, so that we can look forward with hope and pleasure to many recurring visits from your Lordship, whereby the fountains of grace may be opened and a number return to "the narrow path" which leads to eternal glory and happiness.

We cannot well let this opportunity pass without expressing to your Lordship the deep debt of gratitude we owe our beloved Pastor, the Rev. M. Byrne, who has been most attentive in ministering to our spiritual wants, and who organized and started this society which has already effected a great deal of good within a short time, thus establishing a general feeling of peace, good will and sincerity, and has given a good and noble example to follow and do likewise.

In conclusion, we beg your Lordship's blessing and prayer in our behalf.

Signed in behalf of the Eganville Catholic Literary Temperance Society.
JAMES BONFRED, 1st Vice-President,
JOHN QUALLY, 2nd " "
JOHN HICKEY, Cor. Sec.
MICHAEL O'BRIEN, Rec. Sec.

An eloquent and feeling address was also read and presented to his Lordship by Mr. Matthew Foley in behalf of the Eganville Juvenile Temperance Society, and this able address also was read and presented to his Lordship in behalf of other parishioners by Mr. Patrick Qually. His Lordship returned an able and eloquent reply to the addresses. He will remain three days on the episcopal visit.

CATHOLICUS.

Eganville, 4th Feb, 1876.

OPENING OF THE DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

On Thursday, 10th February, at three o'clock p.m., His Excellency the Governor General proceeded in state to the Chamber of the Senate, in the Parliament Buildings, and took his seat upon the Throne. The Members of the Senate being assembled, His Excellency was pleased to command the attendance of the House of Commons, and that House being present, His Excellency was pleased to open the Third Session of the Third Parliament of the Dominion of Canada, with the following Speech from the Throne:—

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

I have much pleasure in again calling you together to attend to the business of the country. Since you last assembled it has been my happiness to visit the Mother Country, and to have had the opportunity while there of calling public attention to the remarkable progress of the Dominion, and of giving expression to the feelings of attachment to the person of Her Majesty and the interests of the Empire which animate the Canadian people. The great depression which has prevailed throughout neighboring countries for several years, and which has more recently been felt in the old world, causing a general stagnation of business, has extended to Canada and has seriously affected our trade. At the same time, we have reason to be grateful for an abundant harvest; and while I deeply regret the suffering which exist among certain classes and in particular localities, I believe nevertheless that the great bulk of our people continue to enjoy a condition of reasonable prosperity.

I am happy to be able to congratulate you on the fact that the great railway undertaking, connecting the former Province of Canada with the Maritime Provinces, provided for by the Act of 1867, is approaching completion. Early in the coming summer, the small portion of the Intercolonial line not already in operation will be opened when the connection with other systems of railway will be formed, so as to enable passengers and traffic to pass over continuous lines of railway from Halifax or St. John to the extreme Western railways of Ontario.

The opening of the Prince Edward Island Railway during the past year marks an epoch in the history of that Island, and cannot but exert a beneficial influence on the people, and add to their material prosperity. Every effort has been made to obtain an early settlement of the claims of Canada for compensation for the use of her Fisheries by the United States, as provided by the Treaty of Washington. Her Majesty's Government in the early part of last summer, at the instance of my advisers, appointed the British Commissioner, but I regret to have to

state that the United States Government have not yet appointed a Commissioner, and that consequently no progress has been made.

I have given effect to the Supreme and Exchequer Court Act of last Session by issuing the proclamations, and by appointing the Judges and officers of the Court.

A Bill to simplify and amend the law relating to Common Carriers will be submitted for your consideration.

A Bill will be brought before you containing provisions for affording greater security to policy holders in Life Assurance Companies.

The want of reliable and systematised information relating to the several classes of crime and the importance of collecting and classifying criminal statistics have engaged my attention. A Bill will be introduced to provide for what is most essential in this direction.

You will be asked to make provision for the commencement of the work of consolidating the statute law.

The accounts relating to the enfranchisement of Indians and the management of Indian affairs have been fully considered, and steps have been taken to ascertain the views of the Indians themselves. A measure on this subject will be submitted for your approval.

A measure will be introduced to provide for the better administration of the estates of insolvent Banks.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

The accounts for the past and the estimates for the next financial year will be laid before you. The estimates have been framed with every possible economy consistent with the public interests. I regret that the depression in trade which I have alluded to, has seriously affected the revenue. It will be necessary in view of this circumstance to curtail the expenditures in the several branches of the public service.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:

Gentlemen of the House of Commons:

Correspondence, Reports, and other Papers regarding the construction of the Pacific Railway will be laid before you.

During the recess, a deputation from the Government of Manitoba visited Ottawa to invite the attention of the Government of the Dominion to the circumstances of that Province. They represented that the income of the Province was insufficient to provide for its ordinary governmental expenses. The papers on this subject will be laid before you, and certain propositions will be submitted for your consideration. The Legislature of Manitoba has in the meantime adopted some measures to reduce the expenditures of the Province.

I invite your earnest attention to the several subjects mentioned, and to the general business which will come before you, and I trust that your deliberations may be guided by wisdom and moderation.

NOTES AND CORRESPONDENCE.

All communications for insertion in the True Witness, or relating in any way to the news columns, must be addressed to THE EDITOR, TRUE WITNESS, MONTREAL, and must be authenticated with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The Editor reserves to himself the right of expunging from all such communications whatever matter he may consider objectionable, nor will he be in any way responsible for the opinions of Correspondents. Anonymous communications, or those written on both sides of the paper, will be consigned unread to the waste paper basket. If writers attach any value to their manuscripts they should keep copies of them, for in no case can rejected MSS. be returned.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

All Business Letters, relating to Advertisements, Subscriptions, supply of Copies, Back Numbers, &c. &c., should be addressed to the Proprietor, MR. JOHN GILLIES, TRUE WITNESS, MONTREAL, to whom Post-office Orders, Cheques, &c., should be made payable. Persons asking for receipts should enclose a postage stamp for same.

Greenbacks bought at 12 dis. American Silver bought at 10.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS.—(Gazette)

Floor & bri. of 196 B.—Follards\$2.50 @ \$2.90
Superior Extra5.10 5.22
Fancy4.70 4.75
Spring Extra4.55 4.55
Superior4.15 4.20
Extra Superior4.90 4.95
Fine3.70 3.75
Strong Bakers'4.60 4.85
Middlings3.05 3.10
U. C. bag flour, per 100 lbs.2.20 2.25
City bags, [delivered]2.30 2.35
Wheat.—Spring0.00 0.00
do White Winter0.00 0.00
Oatmeal4 65 4.70
Corn, per bushel of 32 lbs.0.57 0.00
Oats0.30 0.32
Pease, per 66 lbs.0.85 0.00
do do0.00 0.00
Barley, per bushel of 48 lbs L. Canada0.65 0.60
do do do U. Canada0.00 0.00
Lard, per lbs.0.13 0.00
do do do pails0.14 0.00
Cheese, per lbs.0.10 0.11
do do Fall makes0.00 0.00
Pork—New Mess.21.00 21.25
Thin Mess21.00 21.25
Dressed Hogs7.60 7.65
Beef—Prime Mess, per barrel00.00 00.00
Ashes—Pots4.67 4.80
Firsts0.00 0.00
Pearls4.95 0.00
Butter.—Quiet; 16c to 23c, according to quality.	

TORONTO FARMERS' MARKET.—(Globe)

Wheat, fall, per bush\$0.97 1 01
do spring do0.97 0.98
Barley do0.05 0.03
Oats do0.34 0.35
Peas do0.72 0.73
Rye do0.60 0.00
Dressed hogs per 100 lbs.7 50 7 75
Beef, hind-qrs. per lb.0.00 0.00
do fore-quarters0.00 0.00
Mutton, by carcass, per lb.0.00 0.00
Butter, lb. rolls.0.22 0.25
do large rolls.0.21 0.22
tub dairy0.21 0.23
Eggs, fresh, per doz.0.20 0.21
do packed0.17 0.19
Apples, per brl.1 50 2 25
Geese, each.0.60 0.90
Turkeys0.70 1 50
Cabbage, per doz.0 40 0 00
Onions, per bush.0.99 1 00
Turnips, per bush.0.20 0.25
Potatoes, per bus.0 45 0 50
Hay13 00 18 00
Straw8 00 10 50

WILSON'S COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.—Persons who have been taking Cod Liver Oil will be pleased to learn that Dr. Wilson has succeeded from directives of several professional gentlemen, in combining the pure oil and lime in such a manner that it is pleasant to the taste, and its effects in lung complaints are truly wonderful. Very many persons whose cases were pronounced hopeless and who had taken the clear oil for a long time without marked effect, have been entirely cured by using this preparation. Be sure and get the genuine. Manufactured only by A. B. Wilson, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

J. H. SEMPLE,
IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE GROCER,
53 ST. PETER STREET,
(Corner of Foundling),
MONTREAL

May 1st, 1874.

37-54

WANTED—A MALE TEACHER holding a second or third class certificate of qualification to teach in the Roman Catholic Separate School in Eganville, County Renfrew, Ont., during the remaining part of the present year. Application, Stating Salary, &c., to be made to REV. M. BYRNE, P.P., or JOHN FOLEY, Trustees. 27-3.

CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY.



LECTURE

BY THE
REV. FATHER O'REILLY,
(EDITOR OF "TRUE WITNESS")
IN THE
MECHANICS' HALL,
ON
Monday Evening, Feb. 21st, 1876.

SUBJECT—"Ireland's Destiny amid the Nations of the Earth."

ADMISSION, 25 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents.
Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock.
P. RIGNEY, Sec.

THE MARTYRS OF THE COLISEUM:

By REV. A. J. O'REILLY, Miss. Ap.

Sixth Edition—Considerably Enlarged by the Author

THIS WORK has been blessed by his Holiness Pius IX., by letter of 4th March 1874. It is the first and only authentic work on this subject; it has been translated into several languages, has been read publicly in the religious houses at Rome, and is thus spoken of by both Protestant and Catholic Reviewers:—

"We do not believe we can recommend to our readers, a more useful, instructive, and entertaining book. The narrative abounds with incidents so picturesque, surprising and delightful, as to equal the richest fancy of the novelist."—*The Catholic*

"We may say without exaggeration that in interest and value it surpasses *Fabiola*."—*London Tablet*

"The first really authentic Christian account of the scenes in the Coliseum. The work is evidently the result of much careful study."—*Catholic Opinion*

Father O'Reilly has given us a collection of narratives as fascinating as they are truthful, and far more thrilling in their intensely interesting incident than the most sensational of the trash that is so widely, but still so surely, corrupting our modern life. The volume is creditable to his research, and is equally creditable to his scholarship; and we again express our delight that so beautiful and so novel a book should be the work of a young Irish Missionary.—*Fremantle Journal*

"A well executed work and many will stand side by side with *Fabiola*."—*Literary Churchman*

"Few books are more likely to excite the interest of children than this. It is a beautiful record of the triumphs of Christianity."—*Church Review*

"Fr. O'Reilly deserves the thanks of Catholics for this contribution towards the history of the Coliseum, which is carefully compiled, well printed, and told in an interesting and attractive style."—

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL AND PRINCE NAPOLEON.—The Prince Imperial has written a letter opposing and disavowing Prince Napoleon (Plonion) as a candidate for the Chamber of Deputies from Corsica.

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris, has addressed a long and vigorous Pastoral Letter to the clergy of his archdiocese on the foundation of the Catholic University, and he appeals through them to his flock for all the aid that can be given.

M. Wallon, Minister of Public Instruction in France, has ordered the Restoration of the Cathedral at Rheims, at a cost of \$400,000.

THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY, PARIS.—On Monday morning (January 10) the new free Catholic University of Paris was inaugurated, and a solemn service was held in the Church of the Carmelites.

THE COLONIAL POSSESSIONS OF FRANCE.—FRANCE could once boast of the extent of her colonial possessions in America, and also for a while in Asia.

THE JABIN COLLIER EXPLOSION.—The flames continue to burn fiercely at the St. Jabin colliery.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF ESTELLA.—The Cronista says Gen. Primo de Rivera has given notice to non-combatants to withdraw before a specified date.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF COLOGNE.—Proceedings were commenced at Berlin by the Tribunal for Ecclesiastical Affairs against Mgr. Melchers, Archbishop of Cologne, with a view to his removal from his archiepiscopal functions.

GERMANY.—Proceedings were commenced at Berlin by the Tribunal for Ecclesiastical Affairs against Mgr. Melchers, Archbishop of Cologne, with a view to his removal from his archiepiscopal functions.

INCREASE OF CRIMES.—Complaints are being pretty generally made of the increase of immorality among school teachers, occasioned in a great degree by having boys and girls in the same school under a master.

GOLDBIENSKI.—This schismatically-intruded priest has had a salary of 150 marks (27 1/2 lrs.) a month assigned to him by the Government, to be paid out of the local treasury.

PAROCHIAL CONFLICTS.—The parishioners of Oliva, in the Posen district, have been vainly expecting some explanations from their parish priest.

WE gather from the Continental papers that the "Royal Administration" of the archdiocese of Gnesen Posen had sent in his resignation, and that the fact has caused considerable agitation in Governmental circles at Berlin.

circles at Berlin. It is a broad hint to Bismarck and his Emperor, that it is ill work assuming functions belonging exclusively to the Church of Christ.

The fortifications of Metz and Strassburg having been completed, Moltke has set vigorously to work fortifying Cologne, and Posen.

PADEBORN.—In an explanation, which, shortly before Christmas, Herr Ferdinand Schoningh, the publisher, gave with respect to his connection with Herr Himly, the Royal Commissary, he stated that the Bishop had allowed the lay officials of the Vicar General's Office (including the diocesan accountant and architect) to continue their duties under Herr Himly, the commissary.

"Look here upon this picture, and on this." The Protestant government of Prussia is straining every nerve to crush the Catholic Church, and its ministers are being imprisoned and banished by the score. On the other hand, the Catholic hospitals of Prussia are not only thrown open to Protestants too, but a statistical account recently published by the Germania shows that the number of Protestants admitted to Catholic hospitals is actually greater than the number of Catholics.

PROSCRIPTION OF LAY DEVOTION.—It has been the usage in the vacant parishes, which are quite deprived of the assistance of clergymen, that a layman would conduct the devotions of the congregation on Sundays and holidays, reading aloud the Gospel of the day, intoning hymns, and reciting the solo portions of the prayers.

MR. BOUCICAULT AND THE POLITICAL PRISONERS.—From the Dublin Nation. Mr. Dion Boucicault's powerful plea for amnesty to the Fenian prisoners, we regret to say, is not likely to produce the effect hoped for by its author.

ITALY.—NEWSPAPERS SUPPRESSED.—The Bersagliere Libera, l'Occ della Verita, and Capitale, newspapers, have been seized for publishing a speech made by Garibaldi on the anniversary of the Roman Republic.

FATHER LAMBERT, S.J.—The numerous friends of Father Lambert in Rome have to regret the removal of that distinguished Jesuit from Rome to England. His place at the Confessional at St. Ignatius will be supplied by Father Armellini, a member of the same Order.

"THE PRINCE OF ROMÉ."—A curious rumour is afloat amongst Italian Catholics. They say that should the next child of the Princess Marguerite (and one is shortly expected) be a male, it has been already determined to give him the title of "Prince of Rome."

THE CORPORATIONS AND THE GOVERNMENT.—Everything in Italy is now brought under the control and power of the Executive. This centralising process produces much discontent, and leads to some opposition between the Ministry and the departments whose independence is assailed.

AMERIGO VESPUCCI, the last descendant of the navigator of that name, after whom America was named, died a few days ago near Florence.

BAD NEWS FROM ANTIOCH.—A writer in the Univers calls attention to the continued opposition of the Chaldean Patriarch of Antioch to the Holy See.

A CRUEL and irreligious act was committed by the officials who govern the Royal tobacco fabric in Trastevere. There has always existed an image of our Blessed Lady in the entrance hall of this factory, before which on feasts of Our Lady the work-people engaged in the factory set votive candles to burn.

make his gift as large as his truly Irish heart would wish it to be. Since we went to press with our early edition, containing the noble letter from Mr. Boucicault which appears in our leading columns, we have received, in reply to a note from us, a second letter from that spirited and patriotic Irish gentleman.

PEACE NEGOTIATIONS.—The Russian telegraphic agency has a report that the European Powers are endeavoring to obtain a suspension of hostilities to which end negotiations have been opened in the Herzegovina.

TURKEY.—Turkey is rich with ships, and has fifteen immense ones, valued at \$2,000,000 apiece, they are rotting for want of use. They lie idle in the Bosphorus all summer, their only use being to fire salutes every Friday when the Sultan goes to the Mosque.

MR. BOUCICAULT AND THE POLITICAL PRISONERS.

MR. BOUCICAULT'S powerful plea for amnesty to the Fenian prisoners, we regret to say, is not likely to produce the effect hoped for by its author. The London press have received it in a manner which is highly discreditable to them.

DRION BOUCICAULT.—Some wisecracks on the Dublin press reported that my ultimate object was a seat in the House of Commons, and such was the motive of these proceedings.

NEAL DOW wants the Maine Legislature to pass a bill prohibiting the sale and manufacture of cider except from apples grown in that State.

THE LOUISVILLE COURIER JOURNAL tells of an impudicious tramp there who offered a cancelled postage stamp for sale at a high price as a sacred relic.

THE ALABAMA CLAIMS COMMISSIONERS announce that the total awards to be made under the Act of 1874 will not exceed \$10,000,000 and the present value of the fund is about \$20,000,000 in currency.

A DIVER AND A SHARK.—A correspondent of the New York Herald writes:—"On deck" had an eventful life. A sailor in youth, a diver in manhood, and a "nerd" in old age, he saw more than falls to the lot of most men.

GRAYS SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM.—Highly recommended for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS.

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326 Regent-street, W. (Langham-place), 19th January. MY DEAR SIR,—Use my letter for publication if it appears to you sufficiently interesting, and this, also, if you please.

I am very desirous to move in this matter, so as to keep it distinct, and free from confusion with any political party.

Therefore I have declined to produce the "Shaughraun" in Ireland at present, where it might be an appeal to political passion, but it will be performed in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Newcastle, and arrangements are being made with Hull, Shields, Sunderland, York, Sheffield, Huddersfield, Bradford, Rochdale, Leeds, Nottingham, Preston, Bristol, Plymouth, Exeter, Portsmouth, Brighton.

This simple announcement must stand conspicuous in every advertisement in all the local newspapers. It will be posted on the walls of each city, be circulated by handbills, appear in every prominent place of public resort.

This important, unrelenting, monotonous cry must at last engage attention. In doing this I mean nothing offensive, but use both the voice and attitude of a suppliant to a great, good, and lion-hearted people.

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By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills.

JUST PUBLISHED. THE LAST LECTURE DELIVERED BY THE LATE FATHER MURPHY, 'GRATTAN and the Volunteers of '82,' (With a Portrait of the lamented deceased).

McSHANE BELL FOUNDRY. Manufacture those celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free.

COSTELLO BROTHERS, GROCERIES and LIQUORS, WHOLESALE, (Nun's Buildings), 49 St. Peter Street, Montreal, Jan. 15, 1876.

WILLIAM H. HODSON, ARCHITECT, No. 59 & 61 St. BONAVENTURE STREET, MONTREAL.

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FARM FOR SALE.—VALUABLE—ADJOINING TOWN of LINDSA Y—200 acres—Can be made into two farms—130 acres cleared—in a high state of cultivation—good barn—stable—sheds—terms to suit purchasers.

PRAYER BOOKS. The Subscribers have just received from DUBLIN a fine assortment of PRAYER BOOKS, with a large variety of bindings, and at the very lowest prices—say from 10c to \$8.

JOHN CROWE, BLACK AND WHITE SMITH, LOCK-SMITH, BELL-HANGER, SAFE-MAKER AND GENERAL JOBBER.

THE MENEELY BELL FOUNDRY, [ESTABLISHED IN 1826.] THE Subscribers manufacture and have constantly for sale at their old established Foundry, their Superior Bells for Churches, Academies, Factories, Steamboats, Locomotives, Plantations, &c.

MENEELY & CO., West Troy N. Y. FOR SALE, an EXCELLENT FARM, known as FOUNTAIN ST. COLUMBA FARM, West Williams, North Middlesex, Ontario, containing 130 acres, all enclosed, of which 110 are well cleared, and in a high state of cultivation.

GRAYS SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM. Highly recommended for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS, HEALING, BALSAMIC, EXPECTORANT, AND TONIC.

Persons who are very susceptible to sudden changes of weather would do well to keep GRAYS SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM in the house. Its delicious flavor makes it a great favorite with children.

USEFUL READING.

COLIC IN HORSES.—Tell your subscriber, as "prevention is better than cure," the use of the following will "infallibly" ensure his horses against ever having colic and will even break up the habit, if persistently carried out:—Take four ounces of gum assafetida, and add sufficient hot water to dissolve it; add salt to saturation while hot; then stir in enough quick-lime to make a thick mortar. This preparation kept in your feed troughs is "infallible" against colic.

MANGE IN HORSES.—Wilkes' *Spirit of the Times* pronounces the following to be a safe and most effective remedy:—Whale (sperm) oil, 6 oz.; oil of tar, 3 oz.; lac sulphur, 3 oz.; mix thoroughly, and apply by means of a hair brush. The skin should be thoroughly washed before the remedy is applied. At the end of the second or third day the animal is again to be washed and the remedy re-applied, as it is very possible that all the ova (of the mange insect) are not killed by the first dressing. Mange being a contagious disease it is essential that all animals suffering from it should be isolated, and all objects with which they may have come in contact purified.

An expensive but durable method of painting old buildings, is as follows:—First give them a coat of crude petroleum, which is the oil as it comes from the wells, and can be procured for about \$2 to \$3 a barrel in almost any city or town. Then mix one pound of "metallic paint," which is brown or red hematite iron ore finely ground, to one quart of linseed oil and apply this over the petroleum coat. The petroleum sinks into the wood and makes a good ground-work for the iron and oil paint. The color of the iron paint is a dark reddish brown and is not at all disagreeable; it is a color not readily boiled, very durable, and is fire-proof.

WORK AMONG FRUIT TREES IN WINTER.—If a small mound of earth has not been raised, say one foot high, around the body of every tree, let it be done before the snow falls. Such mounds will save the trees from being girdled by field mice. If the orchard has been neglected of manuring, winter and spring are the times for applying the same; fruit trees must have something to feed on, or they cannot produce fruit in perfection; as soon think of making a fat beef without good rich food freely fed. A good compost of well-seasoned muck and stable manure makes as good a fertilizer as any, but in the absence of the manure, the muck mixed with lime slaked in a saturated solution of salt and water, or muck, mixed with wood ashes at the rate of eight bushels to the yard of muck, are very good substitutes; good wood-ashes alone are excellent. In spring, as soon as the weather becomes mild, the bogs which lay the eggs for the canker worm begin to come out and ascend the trees to lay their eggs; stop them, if possible, by trapping or otherwise, from ascending the trees. If every owner of trees would carefully attend to them in season, this great nuisance could be stamped out in time, and greatly reduced at once.

LOPPERED MILK.—Milk is called loppered when thickened from souring. Its principal use in the dairy districts is as food for pigs, calves, and poultry. Recently it has been considerably used as food for the cows which have produced it. When fed back to them while freshly soured and before it has become stale, and as an addition to the usual summer feed, it produces an increased flow of good milk, and an increase to the butter product of about fifteen per cent to the season. Besides being used for making German or hand-cheese, it is in constant use in the houses of farmers for culinary purposes, being used in the place of tartaric acid with bicarbonate of soda to produce an effervescence in preparing pastry and all food in which effervescence is required, to which it imparts richness and delicacy of flavor. It is also, by some, used as a dessert. From a vessel in which it has recently loppered it is carefully dipped with some smooth dish like a saucer, to avoid breaking the curd or starting the whey, and the top of the dish is then spread over with sweet cream and sugar, seasoned with nutmeg or other desirable aromatic. It is then placed upon the table, making a palatable and wholesome dish, greatly relished by many, especially in hot weather. Loppered milk and buttermilk are also used by some as a nutritious and cooling summer drink, in preference to sweet milk.

PROFIT FROM SHORTHORNS.—The following we find in a recent statement by Dr. Stephenson, of Indiana: "Two years ago I purchased one hundred calves. They were of all grades, from scrubs to high grades. At the same time I had a few refuse thorough-bred calves that were not such as I desired to keep as breeders, and consequently turned them out and wintered them with the lot I had purchased. They were so kept until a few weeks since, (all together), when fifty-one choice steers were selected and sold. Two thorough-bred shorthorns were included. The lot averaged 1,370 pounds. The shorthorns were again compared. One weighed 1,870 and the other 1,600 pounds, or about fourteen per cent more than the average of the whole lot, including themselves. One of the scrubs was then re-weighed, and made 1,150 pounds, or about twenty-eight per cent less than the shorthorns. This lot were all three-year old steers, and had the same fare from calves. The purchaser of these cattle placed the value of the shorthorns at \$1,50 above the value of the common steers, which at least would be thirty per cent. Now, thirty per cent in value and twenty-eight per cent in size would make fifty-eight per cent, in favor of the shorthorns. This advantage is due entirely to the superiority of the shorthorns as a breed, their keep being the same from calves. And this is not quite all; for a part of the scrubs are yet unsold, not being fit for market."

THE PASSIONS THAT INDUCE DISEASE.—The passions which act most severely on the physical life, says *Popular Science Monthly*, are anger, fear, hatred and grief. The other passions are comparatively innocuous. What is called the passion of love is not injurious until it lapses into grief and anxiety; on the contrary, it sustains the physical power. What is called ambition is of itself harmless; for ambition, when it exists purely, is a nobility, lifting its owner entirely from himself into the exalted services of mankind. It injures when it is debased by its meaner ally, pride, or when, stimulating a man to too strenuous efforts after some great object, it leads him to the performance of excessive mental or physical labor, and to the consequences that follow such effort. The passion called avarice, according to our experience, tends rather to the preservation of the body than to its deterioration. The avaricious man, who seems to the luxurious world to be debarring himself of all the pleasures of the world, and even exposing himself to the pangs of poverty, is generally placing himself in the precise conditions favorable to a long and healthful existence. By his economy he is saving himself from all the worry incident to penury; by his caution he is screening himself from all the risks incident to speculation or the attempt to amass wealth by hazardous means; by his regularity of hours and perfect appropriation of the sunlight, in preference to artificial illumination, he rests and works in periods that precisely accord with the periodicity of nature; by his abstemiousness in living he takes just enough to live, which is precisely the right thing to do according to the rigid natural law. Thus, in almost every particular, he goes on his way freer than other men from the external causes of all the induced diseases and better protected, than most men from the worst consequences of those diseases that spring from causes that are uncontrollable. To all young persons, to students, to the

sedentary, and to invalids, the fullest sleep that the system will take, without artificial means, is the balm of life, without it there can be no restoration to health and activity again. Never wake up the sick or infirm, or young children of a morning; it is a barbarity: let them wake of themselves. Pads and supporters are all pernicious, and worse than useless, because they teach the system to rely on them, and cannot support one part of the body without causing an unnatural strain on some other part, and to that extent tend to disease that part. Persons may outgrow disease and become healthy by proper attention to the laws of their physical constitutions. By moderate and daily exercise men may become active and strong in limb and muscle.

THANKS "FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE HEART"

WELLINGTON, Lorain Co., O., Aug. 24. 1874
Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dear Sir—Your medicines, Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Suge's Catarrh Remedy, have proved of the greatest service to me. Six months ago no one thought that I could possibly live long. I had a complication of diseases,—s.c.r. fulminating itself in eruptions and great blotches on my head that made such sores that I could not have my hair combed without causing me much suffering; also causing swollen glands, tonsils enlarged, enlarged or "thick neck," and large and numerous boils. I also suffered from a terrible Chronic Catarrh, and in fact I was so diseased that life was a burden to me. I had tried many doctors with no benefit. I finally procured one-half dozen bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery and one dozen Sages' Catarrh Remedy and commenced their use. At first I was badly discouraged, but after taking four bottles of the Discovery I began to improve, and when I had taken the remaining I was well. In addition to the use of the Discovery I applied a solution of Iodine to the Goitre or thick neck, as you advise in your pamphlet wrapping, and it entirely disappeared. Your Discovery is certainly the most wonderful blood medicine ever invented. I thank God and you, from the depths of my heart, for the great good it has done me.

Very gratefully,
MRS. L. CHAFFEE.
Most medicines which are advertised as blood purifiers and liver medicines contain either mercury, in some form, or potassium and iodine variously combined. All of these agents have strong tendency to break down the blood corpuscles, and debilitate and otherwise injure the human system, and should therefore be discarded. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, on the other hand, being composed of the fluid extracts of native plants, barks and roots, will in no case produce injury, its effects being strengthening and curative only. Sarsaparilla, which used to enjoy quite a reputation as a blood purifier, is a remedy of thirty years ago, and may well give place as it is doing, to the more positive and valuable vegetable alternatives which later medical investigation and discovery has brought to light. In Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammation, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin and Sore Eyes as all other blood diseases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has shown its great remedial powers, curing the most obstinate and intractable cases. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

CHRONIC SPLENTIS.
PHYSICIAN'S REPORT OF A REMARKABLE CASE.

Gagetown, N.B., July 22, 1868.
MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS, Chemist.—Dear Sir: Allow me to bear my testimony in favor of your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. I have used it myself for Tuberculosis with marked benefit, and have given it to a great number of my patients, with the same results as I experienced from its use. During the last seven years I have devoted myself almost exclusively to the treatment of Consumption, having cases under my care in all parts of the Province; so that I am enabled to speak from experience of the benefits derived from its use. The most marked was a case which was under my care in March last. This was a patient who had been under treatment nine months with no beneficial results. When I first saw him, he was so feeble that he could not sit up long enough to have his heart and lungs examined. What disease he had been treated for did not appear, but I found him suffering under Chronic Splentis. He had a severe Cough, Dyspnoea, Palpitation of the Heart. Impaired Digestion, and consequent general emaciation. I put him under treatment, prescribed your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, and after using four bottles, he was able to attend to his farm, and is now perfectly well. In March he was given up by four physicians respectively; in May he assisted in ploughing eighteen acres of land, and had run up in flesh from 136 to 148 pounds weight. I send you this for the purpose of making what use you please of it, and wish you all success in your labor for the benefit of suffering humanity. Strongly recommending the use of your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites to all who suffer in any way from disease or weakness of the Lungs, Bronchial Tubes, or general debility. Believe me your obedient servant.
J. H. W. SCOTT, M.D.

10 **DECAT COMANIE** of TRANSFER PICTURES, with book of 24 pp., giving full instructions in this new and beautiful art, sent post-paid for 10 cts. 100 artistic pictures, 24 cts. They are Birds, Landscapes, Animals, Birds, Insects, Flowers, Autumn Leaves, Comic Figures, &c. They can be easily transferred to any article, or to inside the most beautiful painting. Also, 5 beautiful GEM CHROMOS for 30 cts.; 10 for 50 cts. Agents wanted. Address: J. L. PATTER & CO., 123 William Street, New York.

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Manufacturers of Sawn Lumber, Dressed Flooring, Doors, Sashes, Blinds, Mouldings, and every description of house finish. A large and well assorted stock of Sawn Lumber of the various grades thickness and kinds, constantly on hand, and for sale on liberal terms. Orders addressed to the Mills or Box 37, promptly executed.
[17]—Aug. 28, 1874

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IS ADMITTED TO BE
THE FINEST IN CANADA.
The Sanitary arrangements are being copied into the New Normal School at Ottawa, the Provincial Architect having preferred them to those adopted in any Educational Institutions in the United States or elsewhere.
Charges, only one hundred dollars a year—including French. Address,
LADY SUPERIOR,
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Jan. 8, '75

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SISTERS OF THE CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME,
WILLIAMSTOWN, (near Lancaster), Ontario.
The System of education embraces the English and French languages, Music, Drawing, Painting and every kind of useful and ornamental Needle-Work. Scholastic year, ten months, (payable quarterly in advance.)
TERMS:
Board and Tuition in French and English... \$6.00
Music and Use of Instrument... 2.00
Drawing and Painting... 1.00
Bed and Bedding... 1.00
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No deduction made, when the Pupils are withdrawn before the expiration of the term except in case of sickness.
Parents wishing their children to be furnished with materials for Drawing and Fancy work, should deposit funds for that purpose in the hands of the Superioress of the Convent.
No Pupil will be admitted without a recommendation.
Uniform: Black and Plain.
Board during the two months vacation, if spend at the Convent \$10.00.
The Scholastic year commences in September and closes at the end of June.

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STRONG SILVER LEVER
WATCHES
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June 11, 1875

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Metropolitan Club, Street,
Hotel de la Paix, M. H. Gault, McTavish
Hotel de la Paix, Street,
Catherine Street, James McShane, Jr.,
Mrs. A. Simpson, 1127, Metropolitan Hotel,
Sherbrooke Street, Notre Dame Street,
Convent of Sacred Heart, W. Steplens, Pointe aux
St. Margaret Street, Tremble,
C. Larin, City Hotel, Alex. Holmes, 253 St.
George Winks, Dorchester Antoine Street,
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DEPART YOUR BOOT STORE, GO TO HEELAN'S BOOT STORE, 242 ST. JOSEPH STREET, MONTREAL, and get a pair for yourself for almost nothing!!!
Politeness, let him go quick.

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BEGS to inform the public that he has procure several new, elegant, and handsomely finished HEARSEs, which he offers to the use of the public at very moderate charges.
M. Feron will do his best to give satisfaction to the public.
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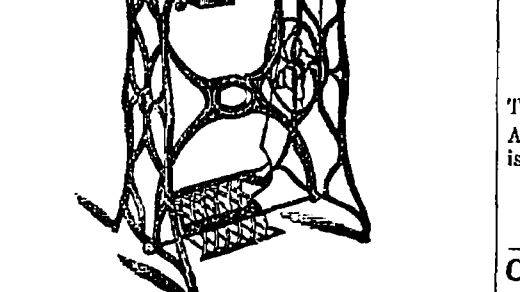
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A most pleasant and agreeable Hair-Dressing—cooling, stimulating and cleansing.
Promotes the growth of the Hair, keeps the roots in a healthy condition, prevents dandruff, and leaves the Hair soft and glossy.
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To my Patients and the Public:
In transferring the entire manufacture of my "DENTIFRICE" to Mr. B. E. McGALE, Chemist, of this city, I may add that I have used the above in my practice for the past twenty-four years, and conscientiously recommend it as a safe, reliable and efficient cleanser of the Teeth, and a preparation well calculated to arrest decay and render the Gums firm and healthy. It is perfectly free from artificial coloring matter, acids, or other substances deleterious to the Teeth or Gums.
W. B. McGOWAN, L.D.S.
The above is prepared under my direct supervision with the greatest care and accuracy, and strictly according to the original recipe of Dr. W. B. McGowan, Surgeon Dentist, of this city.
R. E. McGALE, Chemist,
Sole Proprietor and Manufacturer,
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Persons from the Country and other Provinces will find this the
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Montreal 1st Ma 1875

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, In re **XISTE VIGEO,** Insolvent, and **LOUIS JOS. LAJOIE,** Assignee.
The undersigned will make application for his Discharge on the Seventeenth day of March next according to the said Act.
XISTE VIGEO,
By **PREFONTAINE & POUTRE,** His Attorneys at Law.
Montreal, 22nd January, 1876. 28-5

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, In the matter of **MISTRESS SCHOLASTIQUE DESMARAIS**, of the City of Montreal, public Trader, wife duly separated as to property of **FRANCOIS XAVIER LEDOUX**, carriage-maker, of the same place, and especially authorized by her said husband, An Insolvent.
The undersigned has filed in the office of this court a deed of composition and discharge executed by her creditors, and on Monday, the sixth day of March next, she will apply to the said Court for the confirmation of the discharge thereby effected.
SCHOLASTIQUE DESMARAIS, Per **TRUDEL, TAILLON & VANASSE,** Her Attorneys ad litem.
Montreal, 31st January, 1875. 28-4

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, **DAME MARIE LOUISE AUBERTIN**, of the parish of "La Pointe aux Trembles" in the District of Montreal, wife of **DIDACE BEAUDRY**, of the same place, farmer, duly authorized as *procurator in justice*.
The said **DIDACE BEAUDRY,** Defendant.
An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause the nineteenth day of January, instant.
LACOSTE & DRUMMOND, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Montreal, 19th January, 1876. 24-5

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, **DAME ODILE DEPOCCA**, of the city and District of Montreal, wife of **PILLIAS PELLETIER**, trader, of the same place, duly authorized as *procurator in justice*.
The said **PILLIAS PELLETIER.**
An action in separation as to property has been issued in this cause.
PREFONTAINE & POUTRE, Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Montreal, 22nd January, 1876. 24-5

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