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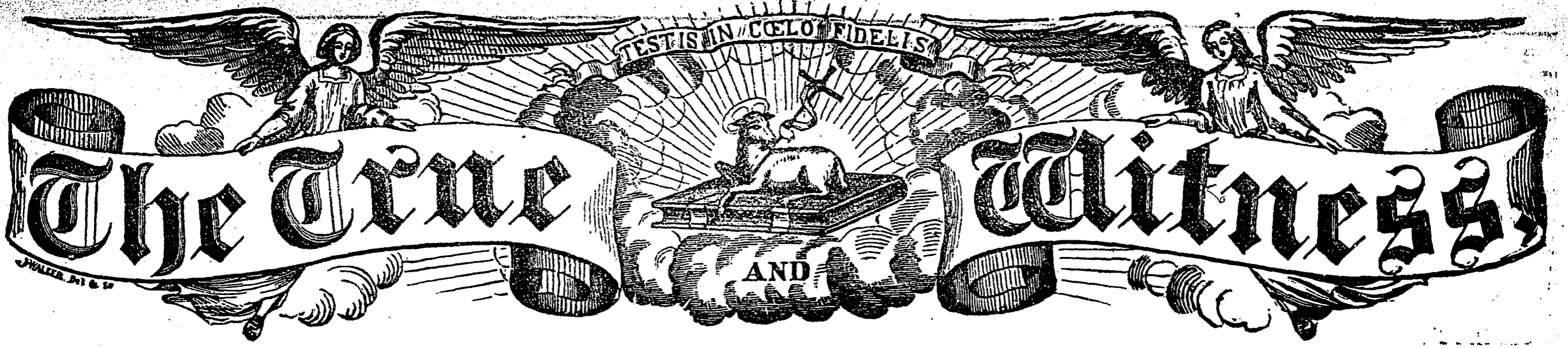
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

VOL. XVIII.

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No. 42.

MY DIAMOND STUDS.

(From the New York Metropolitan Record.) "Diamonds of a most proved water."—Peric's "You will forgive me, sir, if I hasten over this portion of my narrative. It is of a nature so agonizing to my feelings, that I must content myself with merely stating a few leading facts, and passing on to subsequent events. Prince Ivan, struck with remorse and horror, solicited the emperor's leave to retire from the army, and entered a convent of monks near Moscow. I received an intimation from the government that I should do well to travel for the next eight or ten years. It was a polite form of exile, to which I was compelled to accede, greatly to the sorrow of my parents. For my own part, I was utterly heart-broken, and cared little what became of me. I went direct to Paris, and plunged into a course of the most reckless dissipation. Billiards, race-horses, dinner-parties, betting, and follies of every description, soon brought upon me the expropriation of my family. But I was careless of every thing—of health, of fortune, reputation—all. When my father refused any longer to supply my wilful extravagance, I incurred innumerable debts, and giving no heed to the consequence, spent and drank and gambled still. At length, by some account or chance a rumor got about that my father had disinherited me. From this moment I could find no more credit. The eclat by which my follies had been attended seemed to vanish away. My friends dropped off one by one; and, except by a few blacklegs, and two or three good-natured chums, I found myself deserted by every one. And still, such was my infatuation, instead of reforming—instead of meriting my father's aid and forgiveness—I only sank lower and lower, and continued to tread the downward path of vice. An event, however, occurred which altogether changed the tendencies of my career. I had been dining with some wild fellows at the Maison Dorce. After dinner, when we were all nearly intoxicated, we called as usual for cards and dice. I soon lost the contents of my purse; then I staked my cabriolet, and lost it; my favorite horse, and lost them. On this, somewhat startled, I paused. "I'll play no more to-night," I said doggedly. "Pshaw!" cried my antagonist. "Throw again; next time you'll be sure to win." But I shook my head, and rose from the table. "I'm a beggar already," said I, with a forced laugh. De Lancy shrugged his shoulders. "As you please," he replied somewhat contemptuously. "I only want you to have your revenge." I turned back irresolutely. "Will you play for my house and furniture?" I asked. "Willingly." So I sat down again, and in a few throws more found myself homeless. This time I was reckless. I poured out a bumper of wine, and tossed it off at a draught. "If I had a wife," I cried madly, "I would stake her next; but I have nothing left now, gentlemen—nothing but wine and liberty, and myself. As this is no slave-country, you won't play, I suppose, for the latter." "Not I," said De Lancy, sweeping his gains into his hat. "I suppose you have no objection to make out that little affair of the house, cabriolet, &c., in writing, have you?" There was an easy, satisfied, sarcastic triumph in his tone that irritated me more than the loss of all the rest. I made no reply; but, tearing a leaf from my pocket-book, wrote hastily, and half threw the paper at him. "Take it, sir," I said bitterly; "and I wish you joy of your property." He surveyed the acknowledgment coolly, put it in his purse, and said with a sneering smile: "Does it not seem a pity now that you should have absolutely nothing left whereby to retrieve these things? Another throw, another billet of a hundred francs, and perhaps they would all be yours again. By the way, you forgot your diamond studs all this time. Will you try once more?" And he threw the dice as he spoke. They turned up sixes. "You might have thrown that, Petrofski," he said, pointing to them. I was sorely tempted, but I resisted. "No, no," I said, "not my diamond studs—they are an heir loom, and—and I shall write to my father to-morrow." "Like a penitent, good little boy," said De Lancy, with an impatient gesture. "Nonsense, man; throw for the studs. I feel convinced you'll win." "Say, rather, you feel convinced that you'll win; De Lancy. Have you not stripped me of enough already?" "Insolent!" he cried. "Do you think I value the paltry winnings?" "I think you grasp all you can get." "Liar!"

The word had scarcely passed his lips, when I flung a glass of wine in his face. In another moment all was confusion. Blows were exchanged, the table was overturned, the lights extinguished. I received a severe wound upon the temple from falling against the open door, and fainted. When I came to myself, I was stretched upon a sofa in an adjoining room, with a surgeon bending over me. The morning sun was streaming in at the windows. My companions were all gone, no one knew whither. "What is the matter?" I asked faintly. "Am I dying?" The surgeon shook his head. "You are severely hurt," he said; "but with care and quiet you will recover. Had I not better communicate with your friends?" "Write to my father," I murmured. "You will find his—his address in my pocket-book." The surgeon took up pen and paper, and wrote immediately, partly from my dictation, and partly from his opinion of my condition.—He then said that I must not be moved, and must, above all things, avoid all excitement. As he uttered these words, and rose to take his leave, a sudden idea, or rather, a sudden presentiment, struck me. I put up my hand to my bosom. The diamond studs were gone. After this I remember no more. The shock produced upon me that very effect which the surgeon had been so anxious to avoid. I lost consciousness again; and on being restored to life, passed into a state of delirious fever. For many weeks I lay upon the threshold of the grave; and when I at length recovered, it was to find my dear father and mother at my side.—They had hastened over with succor and forgiveness, and to their tender cares I owed a second existence. As soon as my health was tolerably established, my father went back for a few weeks to Russia, disposed of his business, realized his fortune in money, and returned to France an independent man. The excellent man did not long survive this change. Within two years from the period of his establishment in Paris he died; and my mother survived him only a few months. They left me the enjoyment of a princely fortune, which former experience has taught me to use worthily. I neither drink nor gamble. I pass my life chiefly in travelling. I am not married, and I do not think it likely that I ever shall be; for Katrina is ever present in my heart; and when I lost her, I lost the power of loving. Since that period fifteen years have elapsed. I have wandered through many lands; trodden the ruins of Thebes, and waked the echoes of Pompeii; shot the buffalo on the Western prairies, and pursued the wild boar amid the forests of Westphalia. I am now on my way to Denmark; but purpose remaining a few days in Brussels, where probably I shall have the pleasure of meeting you again. The stranger bowed as he said this, and I bowed in return. "And now, sir," he continued "from the night that I lost them in a scuffle at the Maison Dorce, (it is this evening, when I beheld them upon your shirt-front, I never saw those diamond studs again. I have sought for them, advertised them, offered rewards unnumberable for them, during the space of fifteen years—up to the present moment all was in vain. Not for their intrinsic worth—for I could purchase plenty like them—but for the associations connected with them, do I place so high a value upon those stones. They are the same which my grandfather concealed in his pillow of matting, which my father gave to me upon my birthday, which fire drew upon me the eyes of my lost Katrina. Surely, sir, you will acknowledge that this is a pardonable weakness, and also that the studs are really mine?" "Your tale, sir," said I, politely and firmly, "is indeed very surprising, and I may say very conclusive; but the case is so singular, the studs belong with so much apparent right to both of us, that I really think we must refer all decision on the point of ownership to the law. You cannot expect me to relinquish any thing so valuable without first ascertaining whether I really am compelled legally to do so." "My dear sir," replied the stranger, "I had no idea of asking you to relinquish the studs. If you will do me the favor once more to show me that little bill (the amount of which I have forgotten), I shall be delighted to give you a cheque for the same sum." But I had no wish to part from my studs. "Excuse me, sir," I said somewhat uneasily, "but you have not yet proved to me that these stones are those of which you were robbed in the Maison Dorce. Make it evident to me that this is not a case of accidental resemblance, and—"

deteriorated perhaps from the market value of the gems; but it made them infinitely more precious to me. If, sir, you will have the goodness to take them out of your shirt, I will show you the initials P. P. upon the under side." By this time the train had reached the suburbs of Brussels, and in a few moments more we should arrive, I well knew, at the station. "I think, sir," said I, "we had better defer this examination till to-morrow. We have almost gained our destination; and by the feeble light of this roof-lamp I—" The stranger brought out a small silver box filled with wax-matches. "By the light of one of these convenient little little articles, sir," he said, "I will engage that you shall see the letters. I am most anxious to convince you of the identity of the stones.—Pray, oblige me by taking them out." I could no longer find any pretence for refusal. The studs were attached each to each by a slender chain, and to examine one I was forced to take out all. As I was doing this the motion of the train slackened. The stranger lit one of the matches, and I examined the stones in tremulous impatience. "Upon my honor, sir," I said very earnestly, "I can perceive nothing upon them." "Had you not better put on your glasses?" asked the stranger. "Brucell?" shouted the guard. "Change-ment de convoie pour Gand, Cruges, et Ostend!" Hang the glasses! they were so misty I could not see an inch before me. "Allow me to hold the studs for you while you rub them up," said the stranger politely. I thanked him, polished the glasses with my sleeve, held them up to the light, put them on. "Now, sir," I said, "you may light another match, and give me the diamonds." The stranger made no reply. "I will not trouble you, sir, to hold them any longer," I said. I turned; I uttered a shriek of dismay; I stumbled over my own portmanteau, which stood between me and the doorway. "Monsieur veut descendre?" said the guard, with a grin. "Where is the stranger?" I cried leaping and dancing frantically about the platform. "Where is the stranger?" "where is Peter Petrofski? where are my diamond studs?" "Has monsieur lost anything?" asked the railway interpreter, touching his cap. "He had my studs in his hand! I turned my back for a moment, and he was off? Did any one see him?" "Will monsieur have the goodness to describe the person of this thief?" "He was tall, thin, very dark, with black eyes and an aquiline nose." "And long hair hanging to his shoulders?" asked the interpreter. "Yes, yes." "And he wore a large cloak with a high fur collar?" "The same; the very same." The porters and bystanders smiled, and glanced meaningly at one another. The interpreter shrugged his shoulders. "Every effort shall be made," he said, shaking his head; "but I regret to say that we have little prospect of success. This man's name is Vaudo. He is an experienced swindler, and evades capture with surprising dexterity. It is not three weeks since he committed a similar robbery on this very line, and the police have been in pursuit of him ever since without effect." "Then his name is not Peter Petrofski?" "Certainly not, monsieur." "And he is no Russian?" "No more than I am." "And—and his grandfather, who was a Hindoo—and the Empress Catherine—and the beautiful princess who was shot—and—and—" "And monsieur may be convinced," said the interpreter with a smile, "that whatever story was related to him by Pierre Vaudo was from beginning to end—a fiction!" Quite chafallen, I groaned aloud, and took my melancholy way to the Hotel de Ville.—There I stated my case, and was assured that no pains would be spared on the part of the police to apprehend the offender. No pains were spared, nor money neither; but all was in vain. From that day to this I never laid eyes upon my diamond studs.

thy life has been one of sunshine, may no cloud arise to dim its brilliancy! Reared not in the lap of luxury, still thy tender feet have never strayed from the flowery pathway in which you have been led by a mother's earnest love and father's fond indulgence. Ah, gentle one may the roses still remain to shield thy tender feet from the barbed thorns that so quickly grow in life's rugged pathway. We do not wonder at the words that struggle up from thy father's heart as he imprints the last kiss upon thy brow, and you pass that threshold never to return again as of yore. "Be kind to our darling, Herbert; remember, she is our only one, our pride and pet; and, as you deal with her, so may Heaven deal with you." It was not to a princely mansion that Herbert May bore his young bride, but to a fairy cottage, half hidden by the climbing vine and the clustering cypress bough, at the entrance of a quiet little village a short distance from their native place; and to the fair young bride it seemed a second Eden—lighted by a husband's love, almost any place would have been to her a paradise.—The cares of her new station rested lightly upon her, and many a leisure hour she found to commune with the illustrious sages of bygone ages, with which their library abounded. And thus the time passed on, till several years were winged away beyond recall. Were we to go back and read the record of those years we would there find recorded in characters of gold a story of a happy contentment and unalloyed bliss; you would find, too, the ruling power of their home was love, and kindness and implicit confidence in each other had been their abiding guests. You would mark, also, that time had dealt kindly, even graciously with them, as you step within the charmed circle of their little parlor, and behold Ella seated before a glowing grate of anthracite, with her hand resting carelessly on auburn ringlets of her little daughter, who had been asking, for nearly the hundredth time, why papa does not come. Slight, indeed, has been the change, scarcely perceptible—more matured is the girlish beauty, and more dignity is added to the graceful form. There is no more apparent change in Mr. May—who has just entered, and is almost smothering his little wife Effie, as he styles her, with kisses—than in his wife, for there is the same manly brow, curling hair, laughing eye, and fair form as of yore. "You are late to-night, Herbert; tea has been waiting some time," said Mrs. May, as she took her seat at the table. "Yes, business has been very pressing to-day, unusually so," he replied. "Sometimes I almost wish that Dame Fortune had not been so lavish with her bounty," said his wife rather sadly. "Why so?" he asked, looking up with astonishment. "Why so?" "Because it necessarily takes you from home so much. It does seem to me that you might sometimes leave it in the care of Charles. Pray, Herbert, what is the use of keeping a clerk if you have to do the work yourself?" "Oh, Ella! that is a mistake of yours: although I am obliged to work very hard, yet not by any means do I do it all; oh, no! Charles is a noble fellow, and very trustworthy; still, you know, if we would prosper, we must trust only to ourselves." "I know that, Herbert; but, oh, it is so lonely here. I do not mind it much during the day, but now the long winter evenings are approaching, I shall miss you more: you have not been home at evening for three weeks." "Well, Ella, you will have to keep a brave heart, at least till this pressure is over; then I will try and arrange matters so as to be with you more." "I will try, for your sake," she replied. Silence gradually gained sway the remainder of the meal, for each were too busy with their own thoughts for conversation. A shadow for nearly the first time, rested upon Mrs. May's brow. "You need not sit up for me to-night, dear, for I shall not stay late," said Mr. May, as he drew on his coat preparatory to going out. As the door closed on the retreating form of her husband, a sigh involuntarily escaped her lips; a feeling of melancholy was on her spirit, she hardly knew why, a strange feeling of dread had taken possession of her which she could not define. The time dragged slowly away, the hour of ten arrived, and still he came not. Ella at length laid down her work and went to the window. A bleak November wind was sweeping by, carrying its burden of faded leaves, and robbing the clinging vine of its seared foliage, and shaking it from its resting-place over the window: the cypress boughs swayed mournfully in the passing breeze, and the fitful mournings that ever anon were borne along, seemed but a requiem for dying nature.

"Oh! why does he not come?" she murmured, as she turned from the window; "has his home lost all charm for him, or does he love us no longer? Oh, if it should be so! Ah, no; this is injustice. I will not wrong him thus. I will do as he bade me, I will not wait." And she passed into her room; leaning over the couch of her sleeping child, imprinted a kiss upon its brow, and sought her pillow. Time wore on. Winter came with its driving snows and chilling blasts, still Herbert May pleaded business to call him from home, and many a long weary hour did his partner wait his coming, when he came not; many a long vigil did she keep with none to cheer solitude. It was at the close of a dreary day in mid winter that she sat before the gate in troubled thought; it was already long passed their tea hour, and still he was not there; at length he came with a hurried step, and to her eager inquiry as to what detained him, he carelessly replied that he had met a friend down the street. "You are not going out to-night, are you, Herbert?" said Mrs. May, as she saw him arise from table and take down his coat. "Yes, you know our club meets to-night, and Howard is to be there; and, furthermore, I promised to meet him." "But, Herbert, the storm is dreadful, the night is not fit for you to be out; and, besides," she faltered, "I did so much want you to stay with me, it has been so long since you spent an evening at home. Will you not stay, my husband?" she said, as she laid her hand lightly on his arm. "No, Ella, it is impossible; I have passed my word, and it would be dishonorable not to go." "If he were a reasonable man he would not expect you; or, if I have been rightly informed, it would be more of an honor to break this engagement than to keep it." "Why so?" "Because I do not think Mr. Howard a man worthy your regard; he is unprincipled, immoral, and, worse than all, a drunkard." "Mrs. May," spoke her husband, sternly, "I did not think this of you. I did not think that you would allow your selfishness to lead you so far; you wish to rob me of an evening's entertainment, and failing to do it otherwise, you have attacked the character of my friend to accomplish it; but you have made a mistake, madam; you have failed; I shall go." And, shaking her off rudely, he left the room. Amazed, bewildered, she remained standing for some moments where he left her, immovable as a statue; his strange words and sudden passion had awakened conflicting emotions in her breast; she could not fathom the mystery, nor understand how she had offended. Had she not heard him speak disparaging words of him in other days? Ah! blinded one you did not know of the change that had taken place in your husband's character since then; you did not know that a guilty conscience caused him to construe your words into an injury. Oh, how wearily the hours wore away to the anxious Ella, as she sat awaiting her husband's return. "I will sit up for him, or he may think me angry," she soliloquised, as again and again the temptation was presented to her to seek oblivion from troubled thought in the outstretched arms of Morpheus. "Oh, this is dreadful, this silence is oppressive." She arose and paced the room with rapid steps. She went to the window; the storm had abated, and great masses of clouds were drifting away in the distance; the calm, pale face of the moon was turned down upon the scene; the clock told the hour of twelve, and still she was alone. One o'clock came, and the silence was unbroken; another hour had fled, and the last stroke had died away when there came a rap at the outer door. Taking up a lamp, she passed out and withdrew the bolt. What a revelation awaited her. No tongue can tell, no pen portray the fearful scene. There before her was her husband, unconsciously supported in the arms of his boon companions: no smile parted his lips, no beaming eye met her gaze; but, instead, the heavy lids are closed over those jetty orbs, and the wild winds was making merry with his glossy curls, that had ever been her special care.—Was he dead, did they bring him home a corpse? you ask. Ah, no, better, perhaps, it would have been for her had it been so, or if unconsciousness had come to her relief, or the pent-up agony of her soul had found vent in words; but too sudden was the shock, it deprived her of utterance. In silence she obeyed their command, and led the way to the parlour; and, not till they had laid him upon the sofa and turned to leave the room, could she find voice to ask the cause.—They hesitated, and in their hesitation she read all. She could now account for the flushed face, the excited manner of other evenings.—Ah she knew all now. How blinded she had been. Who can tell the anguish of the heart-

HERBERT MAY.

Beautiful, indeed, looked Ella Gray in her bridal robe, on that bright June morning, as she stood before the altar and pledged her vows to him, the idol of her young heart, Herbert May. How trustingly she goes forth with him to battle with the world and its realities. Ay, very much as a child looketh to a parent does she look to him for support and guidance. Fair Ella Gray,

drunken one, as she watched beside her fallen and degraded husband during the long hours of the day...

I will not dwell on the scene that followed,—on the tears and entreaties on the one side, and confession and promises on the other. But I would record here how these promises were kept.

We will pass rapidly over his downward course, and with your permission, gentle reader, we will imagine several years have passed by, and we are again in the same quiet little village.

I am wandering, I beg pardon of my readers for my delay, and with your permission, without waiting for ceremony, enter the house which Mr. May has just left.

Autumn had merged into winter, winter into spring, and the smiling month of May came, with its gay songsters and fresh flowers.

Had you left me as I deserved, he exclaimed to her one evening, after they were reinstated in their old cottage home, and their darling was with them, now grown to quite a girl.

Thank you, Herbert, for the assurance. And thus it is ever that love and fidelity are always rewarded. If not here, they will most assuredly be in the blessed hereafter.

already apparent in the lower world. The denizens of this mortal sphere had responded to the call, and were already in the field.

But what means that group at the corner of the street, which has collected while we have lingered discoursing on the passers-by?

After uttering a few words of consolation, the kind-hearted man retired, leaving her alone with her insensible husband.

Oh, Ella! he wildly shrieked, cowering down in frenzied fear at the horrible phantoms his diseased brain had conjured up.

He raved all that day and night, and his patient wife watched over him, soothing him with gentle words, and occasionally singing to him, in her low, sweet voice, a much-loved hymn of bygone days.

The present a thousand times repays me, Herbert; the thought that I saved my husband would far outweigh all that I have suffered.

God bless you, Ella, and with His assisting grace you shall never have cause to repent your course.

Thank you, Herbert, for the assurance. And thus it is ever that love and fidelity are always rewarded.

THE TITHES-RENT.

TO THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF MAYO, CHIEF SECRETARY FOR IRELAND.

My Lord—If the public opinion of the three kingdoms, enforced, as it would seem by the unanimous voice of all Europe—nay, the whole Christian world—should demand emphatically and unequivocally the divorce of church and state in Ireland, I cannot see any just reason why your government should not adopt it.

In fact, there is at this moment a bill before the Lords brought in by Lord Devon himself, the head of the poor law department, pointing in the same direction. Its main purpose is to give more efficiency to the central authority in controlling recalcitrant local officials.

if extorted from their reluctance, and extorted too probably in a harsher form by powerful and angry opponents. And, my Lord, it would be handsome on the part of your conservative friends to take this step, it would be wise to take it promptly.

Under the impression that considerations such as these will probably induce your lordship to take this great question seriously in hand, I beg to lay before you the following observations bearing upon it, taking for a text this resolution of our Irish Catholic prelates, unanimously adopted by them at their meeting in October last.

In approaching the question how best to dispose of the Irish Church property, it ought to be borne in mind that should the opinion favourable to an equitable partition of that property amongst the three churches prevail, the tithe rent in any case must be excepted.

This would be putting the three Churches on terms of perfect equality without, in the strict sense, endowing any of them or making their clergy in any sense stipendiaries of the State.

Again, would it not be well to remember that the great bulk of our landowners will be seriously affected, even in their pecuniary interests, by the proposed debatement of the Establishment?

But—and to my mind this is the most conclusive—by creating a national rate, as our poor's tenth would be, will secure a national management of our Poor Law system, which is absolutely indispensable for a better ordering of things in that department of the public service.

The abolitionists of the agricultural gavel system too have cast a glaring light upon the mischievous operation of the law of settlement, whence they plainly spring; an absurd law in our days, an utter anachronism, altogether out of time and tune with all the surroundings.

A considerable step in the direction of remedying these abuses was taken in the last session of Parliament in reference to London. The whole management of the sick poor was taken out of the hands of the local officials, the guardians of unions, and consigned to a general board, and the whole expense applied to it raised by an equal rating throughout the whole metropolis.

It is very welcome as a first step in the right path. I have frequently shown how easy it would be for this national management, in the hands of able, administrators, to give a far better relief to our poor at a far less cost to the country.

I am suggested several useful ideas which would considerably facilitate these industrial plans alluded to by my English correspondent, and yet would cost nothing to nobody.

But this good economy of my scheme is by no means its highest merit. It has merit of a far higher order. It would give such facilities for classification as to make it perfectly practicable to apply the denominational system even to our workhouses.

To harmonize with the Poor's Tenth in the rural districts, I would revive the ministers' money, under the name of the poor's money, in the places where it was paid, and establish it in all the cities and towns.

Now, would it not be a very simple process for the Government to charge itself at once with the payment of this tithe-rent to the clergy? It would be purchasing, at a very cheap rate, the pacification of Ireland.

My Lord—it would, I think, be impossible to exaggerate the benefits—material, social and moral—that may be drawn from this scheme of which I have given a mere meagre outline.

It is not that the Government should be expected to do more than what it is able to do; but that the Government should be expected to do what it is bound to do.

of what it proposes may be readily carried into operation by a very simple process—in fact by an easy adaptation of an existing machinery.

In the hope that your lordship will smile graciously on his scheme, though imperfectly developed, and present it with favouring notice to your colleagues in the Cabinet, I have the honour to be, my Lord, your very faithful servant,

Dublin, May 1, 1868.

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

A GREAT DEMONSTRATION IN CORK. — A large and remarkably influential meeting, representing the county and city of Cork, was held here to-day in the Athenaeum, for the purpose of considering and adopting resolutions in reference to the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church in this country.

The Limerick Reporter and Tipperary Vindicator has the following suggestive observations:—As Mr. Gladstone's Resolutions will if successful, settle more Irish questions than one or two, it is natural that the Tory party, believing they will press by large majorities, should threaten, as they do, to end the war after the fashion of poor King Theodor, by a suicidal act of dissolution.

At no period were our people more appreciative of acts, whether of good or bad landlordism, than they are at the present moment, when the increased amount of political education which they are daily receiving makes them look forward to a more practical solution of the land question than could ever have been expected to be wrought by the passing of the broadest of the measures patronized by the Tenant League.

THE MURDER OF MR. FEATHERSTONHAUGH.—The supposed perpetrators of the murder of Mr. Featherstonhaugh have been arrested and lodged in Mullingar Gaol. The evidence against the parties arrested is not tripping.

A pleasant castle in the air is rising in the Irish imagination. The foundation upon which it is laid—unless indeed an Irish Sandringham can be found ready-made in Kildare, or Kilkenny, or some other cheerful county—it would not be long before the Prince of Wales found himself three or four times a week in the midst of several hundred Irish gentlemen, officers from the camp, and English visitors. The Kingless-Isle may be excused for dreaming over its lost Royalty. Many parts of England, indeed are content to lie far out of the light of a countenance. The northern and western counties, and even the jealous little Principality, with a race and a story and a language of its own, are resigned to their lot. Nor is there much trace of Royalty left in Ireland, but absolute ruin, or here and there small, solid, vault-like edifices of a most aboriginal character, and with a highly apocryphal history. It is true there are legends of cities under the still, clear water, islands under the setting sun, bannetins and hounds following deer over lakes and precipitous hillsides, but in the world of solid evidence the only State residences in Ireland are a barrack-like group of buildings in the heart of Dublin called the 'Castle' and a pleasant villa in the 21st Co. Park called the Viceroyal Lodge. The Castle has neither ancient grandeur nor modern elegance and convenience, and only just bids the State officials. The interior of the Chapel Royal is well known as the most elaborate, gorgeous, and costly specimen of churchwardens' Gothic to be found in these isles. When a Royal personage does go to Ireland it can be only as the guest of the Viceroy, who, it is to be hoped can always afford the honour. But Royalty itself is under a disadvantage when it accepts hospitalities without being able to return them. Indeed, Royalty is only a journeyer and a wanderer in Ireland, with enough ground to plant the sole of its foot upon. Ireland nevertheless, can boast more public buildings than any other country, in proportion to its wealth and numbers. In the smallest country town, in the most desolate region, the traveller will find a dozen imposing edifices and flourishing institutions; for every need every class, every want, every object is there highly and expensively lodged. One institution alone is wanting. One alone is nowhere erected in brick and stone, dignified by columns, and ornamented with marbles. There is no Royal palace there. There are palaces for archbishops, bishops, and noblemen of every degree; for soldiers, for lawyers, for banks, for clubs, for monks and nuns, for students and school children, for orphans and paupers for the sick and for all manner of infirmities, for books, pictures, curiosities, and everything that can be housed, but not for King, Queen or Prince. They, alone of things living or dead, are houseless in Ireland. Yet Ireland is accused of disloyalty.—Times.

The tide of emigration still runs heavily. Two steamers, the Nebraska and the Palmyra, called at Queenstown on Wednesday, and brought away—the former 280 passengers and the latter 160, leaving 100 still behind. The Helvetia was to sail yesterday with 400 emigrants and the Inman steamer is expected to bring off a large number. We are again reminded that Mr. G. F. Traill is among us. He yesterday emerged from the obscurity of the Four Courts' Marshalsea and appeared with counsel in the Insolvent Court to support the prayer of his petition to be discharged. Opposition had been entered by the Ebbw Vale Iron Company. Judge Miller adjourned the case, in order to afford facilities for procuring the attendance of Mr. M. Henry and Mr. Robinson, the agent of the company. In the course of the discussion which arose respecting the postponement Mr. Train intimated, amid laughter, that he had brought an action against the solicitors of the opposing creditors claiming 10,000l. damages for a false arrest, and added that the present proceedings were altogether political. The Judge declined to listen to such observations. On the application of his counsel the Court consented to accept bail for his appearance, two sureties of 1,000l. each being required, and directed the case to stand over for a week. Pending the procuring bail Mr. Train remained in custody and returned to the Marshalsea in charge of three watchmen, with whom he drove off in an open carriage drawn by two white horses. Dominic O'Mahony, who was tried at the special commission of Cork in 1867 on a charge of treason-felony and acquitted, but detained in custody under the Habeas Corpus Suspension Act, has been now discharged from custody. He was offered his release long since upon condition of leaving the country, but declined the same.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT AT KINGSTOWN.—An accident of a very sad nature took place at Kingstown on Saturday morning to Mr. John Keeney, harbour-constable, as he was in the act of removing a fire bar from the railway at the Carlisle Pier. The engine, which had just left the turn-table and shunting to the train, came suddenly upon the poor old man, and in endeavoring to save himself from being crushed to death, caught hold of the locomotive and was dragged thirty yards between it and the railings. His left foot was crushed fearfully and his right leg broken in two places. He was at once lifted and taken to the Harbour Commissioners' yard, where he was attended by Drs. Syme, Mahood, and McNamara. The arteries were tied and the leg bandaged. He was then taken to Jervis-street Hospital. Keeney was an old and valued servant of the Board of Works. Dr. McNamara accompanied him from Kingstown to the hospital, where it was found on examination of the injuries that it would be necessary to immediately amputate one leg from a little below the knee. The delicate operation was at once performed by Surgeon Forrest, assisted by Dr. Hughes, Dr. White, and Dr. McNamara. The operation, which was most successful, was performed without the use of chloroform, and we are happy to add that Keeney is progressing.

COURT-MARTIAL AT CORK.—A court martial was held here for the trial of two artillerymen for being absent without leave, and drunken and riotous conduct. The prisoners were stationed at Beverley Tower, and on returning home late at night threw stones breaking some glass. The guard apprehending a Fenian raid, fired a gun and burned lights. The alarm attracted the attention of the police, who found the prisoners lying drunk outside. The result of the court-martial is not yet known.

DISCOVERY OF POWDER.—On Saturday last a quantity of the powder which was taken from the store of Mr. Martin Casey, of Newport, in January last, was discovered by the Newport constabulary concealed in the mountain in the neighbourhood of Treenaur, within a few paces of the schoolhouse, where at the time of the robbery it was supposed to be secreted.—Mayo Constitution.

BLUNDERING IN THE FENIAN TRIALS.—A writ of error has been lodged, under fiat of the Attorney-General for Ireland, in the House of Lords, in the case of Denis Dowling Mulohy, a Fenian, found guilty of treason felony in 1867. It alleges informalities in the swearing in of the grand and petit juries. The decision will effect other Fenian trials.

IRISH RAILWAYS.—It is stated that the Report of the Commissioners on the Irish Railways, just presented, shows that the amount required to purchase the Irish lines is about £21,000,000. Beyond this a sum would have to be provided to put the railways in thorough working order.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ASSASSIN.—The Ballarat Courier (Victoria) publishes some further particulars as follows:—Upon the arrival of the prisoner's father in Melbourne, in 1848, O'Farrell, the would-be assassin, was placed under the charge of the Rev. David Boyd, who presided over a school in Melbourne. There he remained for about three years, and then left to join the Roman Catholic College, near St. Francis's. He spent several years at this college and acquired a good knowledge of the classics as well as of the French language. His

father destined him for the Roman Catholic priesthood, and having passed through his preliminary studies, he left Victoria for France, Belgium and Rome, where he continued his studies, and at the expiration of ten years returned to his colony. He was then prepared to take holy orders, but falling in love with a young lady, he turned his attention to more practical pursuits. In or about the year 1862 he joined a man named Kennedy, and opened a hay and corn store at the corner of Corvett street, Ballarat. The firm did not progress well and this caused Mr. Kennedy to take to drinking, and ultimately he was found dead in the yard at the rear of the building. O'Farrell also took to the drinking; but recovering from an attack of delirium tremens he temporarily abandoned the habit and for a time led a steady life. Subsequently he commenced to speculate in mining, and one morning he met his old schoolmate, and showed him a cheque for £299, which he said he had made in the previous three days by buying and selling scrip. At this time Fenianism broke out in America and he pronounced himself a decided partisan of Head-Centre Stephens. He continued to speculate in mining, and ultimately not only lost all he had, but involved himself in debt to the amount of £600. He was then sold off by the sheriff of the district, the whole of his assets only realizing £63. This occurred in March 1867. In the meantime, he continued to drink heavily, and had several attacks of delirium tremens, for one of which he was attended by Dr. Whitcombe. O'Farrell at length found a way into the Ballarat Hospital, suffering from the effects of drink. After being sold off, he determined to seek fresh fields for his labors and accordingly left Ballarat for Sydney. There is an anecdote told of him on his arrival at Geelong, where he stayed some days before leaving for Sydney, via Melbourne. He must make his way to the market square, whom he had known in Ballarat. They eyed him with his rebellious feelings, and he replied that his misadventures were the curse of Ireland, and that the only proper form of government was republic. He had often spoken to the same effect in Ballarat. From all we can learn, O'Farrell is a man of strong temperance, exceedingly impulsive and determined. Evidently once seized with an idea, he is not the person to be easily persuaded from it. Of his Fenian proclivities, there can be no doubt. He has frequently in Ballarat, not only defended, but advocated the cause of Fenianism, and expressed himself in terms which often drew down upon him the animadversion of his hearers.

The Ballarat Star in reference to the attempted murder of the Prince, says:—Referring to that being O'Farrell, I observed there was a slight inaccuracy in the historical sketch of his past career which appeared a few days ago in the Star. Bad health was not the cause of his leaving college; the fact is, his educational superiors both here and abroad rejected his candidature, considering him from their knowledge of his proclivities as being totally unfit for holy orders. This, to my personal knowledge caused him to entertain the most vindictive animosity towards the whole body of the Catholic clergy, vilifying them in a most outrageous manner whenever they formed the topic of conversation.

The presence of the Duke of Edinburgh has aroused the loyalty of Australia, and probably destroyed whatever influence the Fenian organization might possess in those colonies. The retribution which Fenianism prepares is to shoot him at a picnic. We wish we could believe that this crime was merely the work of one disordered mind, and that when the perpetrator had been punished there would be nothing more to suspect or fear. But it is too much in character with the general tenor of the conspiracy for us to content with any such careless explanation. The Fenians have shown that they have all the will to shed blood; and they have only been defeated in their most formidable schemes by the watchfulness of the British and Colonial Governments, and by the faithfulness of those who are in the employment of the Crown. As this is not the first murderous attempt that has been made, no one can venture to predict that it will be the last. Happily, the course of events every day diminishes the influence of those fanatical leaders who compass sea and land to obtain agents for their schemes. The assault on the Duke of Edinburgh occurred at a time when the minds of the traitors in Australia were, no doubt, full of the execution of the Manchester murderers, and of that outrage in London which is now being investigated at the Old Bailey. They are two months behind the march of events in the countries which are the homes of the conspiracy. A new influence has made itself felt since that time. The Irish have spoken in their own country and have denied their complicity with their self-styled representatives. The disbanded bravoes of the American civil war may still thirst after excitement and blood; the dregs of Irish poverty in Dublin or Cork, in London or Liverpool, may be willing to undertake any vile work to which their employers may put them; but all who are capable of political insight now know that Fenianism, if it had ever reduced for a moment a portion of the Irish people, has been definitively abandoned and condemned.—Times.

CHARGE OF FENIANISM.—At Bow-street Police Court, London, on Monday, Patrick Gorman, a journeyman shoemaker, was charged with inciting James Winterbourne, a compositor, to take the Fenian oath. The prisoner accented Winterbourne in Euston-road, between eight and nine o'clock at night, pretending a previous acquaintance, and offering to administer the Fenian oath to him. He also offered to take Winterbourne to a public house in Salisbury street, where he said there was to be a Fenian meeting to complete a plot for blowing up the Houses of Parliament, Buckingham Palace, and the British Museum with gunpowder. Winterbourne said he was not the person that the prisoner had taken him for, and, not being a Fenian, would not take any such oath. The prisoner then threatened to murder him, adding, 'I will wash my hands in your blood.' These threats were overheard by a policeman (Constable 152 E), who came up during the altercation, and took the prisoner into custody. He was drunk at the time. The prisoner denied all recollection of the conversation, and declared that he had nothing to do with any Fenian association or organization. He was remanded for further inquiry.

FENIAN ARREST.—On the arrival of the steamer from Liverpool, two Detective officers who were in waiting immediately went on board, and, having closely scrutinized the passengers, took into custody a respectable-looking young man, with a military bearing. When brought to the cabin and questioned, he said his name was Michael Gorman. Preliminary search was then made, but no documents of a seditious character or arms were found. He was then conveyed in a cab to the Commissioners' Office, at the Lower Castle Yard, where a further and closer examination was made. The officers soon detected something inside the lining of his clothing, and on ripping it they found several documents. The contents have not transpired, but we understand that they clearly connect the prisoner with the Fenian conspiracy. On the arrival of Colonel Lake, a private examination was held, and Gorman was then removed to Richmond Bridewell on remand. The arrest was evidently made on information received by the police.

At Bow-street Police-court, Edward Barry and Michael O'Keefe were brought up on remand on Monday before Mr. Vaughan, on the charge of having a quantity of combustible matter in their possession for the supposed purpose of committing a felony. Mr. Poland, barrister, instructed by Mr. Pollard, of the Treasury Solicitors' office, appeared for the Crown. The prisoners were defended by Mr. Louis Lewis, 23 Great Marlborough street. Mr. Poland said that since the last examination the police had been engaged in making inquiries as to the circumstances of this case. There is, of course, very little doubt that this considerable quantity of phosphorus

in quite an unusual form, was intended for an unlawful purpose. Still, it was possible, and even probable, that on this occasion the prisoners were only removing it from one hiding-place to another, and after the inquiries already alluded to, the police were not in a position to bring forward any evidence tending to prove that any specific act of felony was immediately contemplated. As he interpreted the section of the 24th and 25th Victoria, under which these proceedings had been instituted, it was incumbent on the prosecution to show that there was some such design. Under these circumstances, he must withdraw that charge. There was a further charge against the prisoners of having assaulted the police while resisting apprehension; but, considering that they had been nearly a fortnight in custody, he would submit to the magistrate that they had been sufficiently punished for this offence, and should therefore ask that they might be discharged. Mr. Louis Lewis, for the defence, said the prisoners had been charged with a very serious offence, and, although that was now withdrawn for want of proof, they would not be content to let the proceedings terminate without protesting in the strongest terms that they were in no way connected with Fenianism. In support of this assurance he might mention that they had been confronted with all the informers—Massey, Corydon, Devany, Mullany, and others—not one of whom could identify them as having been in any way mixed up with the conspiracy. They were honest working men, and could have good characters from their employers. Mr. Vaughan said that though the circumstances under which the prisoners were apprehended, the resistance they offered to the police, and especially the incredible statement which they made at the time tended to make further inquiry necessary, he was glad to find the prisoners so far exonerated that it was his duty to discharge them from custody.

THE MULCAHY WRIT OF ERROR.—All arrangements have been completed for the early argument of this case. An application was made last week to the Appeal Committee of the House of Lords for an early day for the hearing. As the points raised are novel and important, the Lord Chancellor considered it necessary to have the assistance of the judges, and it was found impossible to obtain their attendance until after the end of next term. It is appointed to be heard on the earliest day after Trinity Term on which the Lord Chancellor can arrange for the attendance of the judges. Trinity Term ends on the 10th of June, and unless the proceedings in the House of Lords interfere, the case will be heard about the middle or latter end of June. Mr. Butt, Mr. Coleridge, and Mr. O'Loghlin are retained for the prisoners. The case in support of the conviction will be argued by the law officers of the Crown. It is said that Mr. Coleridge has expressed his concurrence in the opinion already given by Sir Fitzroy Kelly and Mr. Butt, that the conviction will be reversed. Mr. Coleridge has, we believe, the reputation of being one of the best criminal lawyers at the bar.—Dublin Irishman.

The Home Secretary received a deputation to present a memorial praying for a respite in the case of Barrett, the Fenian convict, in order to inquire into the soundness of the evidence brought forward at the recent trial, and the conclusiveness of the evidence against him. The Home Secretary stated that he had already recognised the necessity of such an inquiry.

SENTENCE ON ANOTHER FENIAN PRISONER.—The man Morgan, or Mordan, tried at the Central Criminal Court, London, on Wednesday, for inciting soldiers to desert with intent to depose the Queen, has been sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

THE IRISH CHURCH QUESTION IN GLASGOW.—A great Orange demonstration against the proposed disestablishment of the Irish Church was held in the City-hall, Glasgow on Wednesday night. The chair, in the absence of Lord Oranmore, who was to have presided, was occupied by Major Ferrier Hamilton who was supported by Professor Macklin, Rev. Hudson Teape, Rev. L. M. Maynard, Rev. R. Gault and others. After a short address by the chairman, who declared that the destruction of the Episcopalian Church in Ireland involved the destruction of the Presbyterian Church in Scotland the Rev. Mr. Gault moved the resolution:—'That this meeting deprecates in the strongest manner the Resolutions introduced by Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons for the disestablishment of the national Church in Ireland, which is a deliberate violation of the Treaty of Union and an attack on the Protestantism of the nation, and pledges itself to oppose them by all possible means.' The resolution having been seconded was carried unanimously. Another resolution declaring that the abolition of the Reformed Church in Ireland would be an avowal on the part of the nation that 'government can be conducted without the sanction of religion,' was also carried, together with a third, moved by the Rev. Mr. Filind (Episcopalian), insisting upon the necessity of strengthening the existing Protestant institutions in Ireland. One attempt only to move an amendment was made, but the speaker was received with such hissing and shouts that he abandoned the attempt and left the platform, assailed with loud groans and cries of 'Throw him over the window!'

THE IRISH CHURCH.—A meeting was held last evening at the Lecture Hall, Greenwich, to protest against the resolutions of Mr. Gladstone for the disestablishment of the Irish Church. When the first resolution was about to be put to the meeting the Rev. Benjamin Davies, Baptist minister, asked permission to move an amendment, and a part of the audience demanded that he should have a hearing: Some of the persons who had got up the meeting immediately set upon Mr. Davies knocked him down, tore his coat to shreds, and hustled him out of the hall.

THE IRISH CHURCH.—A public meeting of the inhabitants of Musselburgh was held on Thursday evening, Provost Sanderson presiding, when resolutions were adopted to the effect that the Irish Church was a fruitful source of discontent and disaffection in Ireland; that all State endowments in Ireland should be withdrawn as speedily as possible, and that a petition embodying these views be sent to Parliament.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.—In the House of Commons on the 28th, the Earl of Mayo said he could not state when he was likely to introduce any measures respecting the land question in Ireland. It would give him great satisfaction to be able to introduce them, but he must wait the progress of events.

LONDON May 18.—In the House of Commons, tonight, the Scotch Reform Bill was under consideration. Mr. Wm. E. Baxter, the member for Montrose, moved to add the number of the Scotch members of the House by taking the franchise from some of the small English boroughs. Mr. Beveridge member for Kilmarnock, moved that the voting clause in the bill be thrown out. The Government opposed the motion, and on division of the House, were beaten in both cases. Mr. Disraeli, after the result of the last division was announced, rose and said, 'The Ministry must now consider their position.'

LONDON, May 18.—The announcement of the acquittal of President Johnson on the eleventh article created a profound sensation.

The Times says: The eleventh article was almost too vague for a substantial charge, but the vote upon it corrects the fear of any bias, and shows the case to have been judged on its merits alone.

The Morning Telegraph has the following: Dignity and decorum have marked the whole trial, and the non-removal of the President is a most fitting close. Even the most ultra Radicals will be compelled to admit this at no distant day.

The Standard says: The Radical plot has been beaten, and the country has been saved the shame of deposing its Chief Magistrate for refusing to obey an illegal act of Congress.

LONDON, May 20.—The Government has forbidden the deposition of Dr. Colenso, Bishop of Natal.

A ROYAL CHARITY.—The wives of two Cornish miners, named respectively Mary Dadds and Jane Tremewan, anxious to join their husbands in Nova Scotia, but unable to provide the portion of money necessary to secure an emigration grant from the Cornwall Central Relief Committee, wrote to Her Majesty and acquainted her with their poverty and their great desire. Inquiries were at once made as to the accuracy of their statements, the result being that Her Majesty, with that kindness of heart which has always characterized her, commanded £10, the sum needed, to be forwarded to the Rev. J. G. Wolf, rector of Illogan, for the use of the two humble applicants.

SIR ROBERT NAPIER.—Sir Robert Napier has been gazetted a Grand Cross of the Bath, a distinction which he ought to have had years ago for his services in China. Of course, the gracious consideration of the Crown will not stop with this. It is, we believe, unusual to confer hereditary dignities without consulting the wishes of those upon whom it is proposed to confer them, and should there be no objection on his part, we have little doubt that Sir Robert will be made a baronet, the usual pension of £1,000 a year for three lives being added to the distinction.

The English are adventurous enough. They will will suddenly transport themselves and their families and live under eternal snows or eternal suns, in unknown solitudes, or among savages, robbers or civilized beings still more hateful. But to Ireland they will not go. They will not buy land and settle there. They will hardly make a tour there. They will go a thousand miles for scenery by no means finer than that of the western and southern coast of Ireland. They will buy estates in England to pay one and a half per cent, but not in Ireland to pay five or six per cent. Nor is it the bullet or the bludgeon, the tenant or the priest, they are most afraid of. It is a state of society without the bond of social confidence and national union that they recoil from. It is a separation of society into classes, sects, parties, and cliques, which compels bitter partisanship, or neutrality, and exclusion.—That is the present state of things, and it is costly as well as miserable.—Times.

DOWN WEST.—In the recent Schools Inquiry a schedule of questions was sent to masters and mistresses of private schools, but it was not always possible to get the schedule filled up, even when verbal information was readily given and an examination of the school allowed. A schoolmaster in the west of England positively declined to commit himself to writing, because 'there was no knowing what a long headed chap like Mr. Gladstone might do if he got hold of the returns.'

EMIGRATION FROM THE MESSY.—The emigration from the Messy during the past month shows a considerable increase. Twenty-seven Government ships sailed to the United States with 15,527 steerage and 487 cabin passengers. The bulk of the steerage passengers were foreigners and Irish. 2,123 emigrants sailed direct to Canada. The total emigration under the Act was 19,137. Of ships not under the Act 22 sailed to various parts with 715 passengers. The total emigration for the month was 18,852, against 13,728 in the corresponding month of last year, showing an increase of 5,124.

STRANGE ADVERTISEMENT.—The London Star reprints from one of its metropolitan contemporaries the following curious advertisement, but delects comment upon it, thinking that it looks too horrible to be true.—'A lady of retiring habits, whose husband is dead, wishes to dispose of a small but muscular female child, six months old. A captain of a ship, or an elderly gentleman, going abroad, would be handsonely negotiated with. The child is fair and of an engaging disposition, and has been well christened in a Protestant church. Satisfactory reasons will be given by the mother, having no further use for it. By letter only.'

A SCENE OF HORROR.—At a meeting of the Edinburgh Association for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, held on Friday evening, the Rev. Dr. Hanna gave the following account of what he called a 'scene of horror,' which lately occurred in Edinburgh:—'A father dies, leaving three grown-up sons. By membership in two friendly societies they became entitled to receive £10 which was spent in drink before the burial. The sons then took their father's cloth, pawned them, and spent what they got for them in drink. The mother having remonstrated, she was told that if she did not hold her tongue they would do with her as they had done with the dead; and they did it. They took off her clothes and pawned them, and sent her to bed. Next came the pawning of the furniture, which they disputed about; and in order to settle the dispute, what did these men do? They dragged the dead body from the coffin, set it up against the wall, having previously agreed that, when it was shaken, if the head fell in this way the one was to gain, and if it fell that way the other would be the gainer.'

Serious riots had taken place in Rochdale, owing to the presence in the town of Mr. Murphy, the Protestant lecturer. At a late hour on the 18th instant a band of one hundred fellows went to the Catholic chapel, situated in Ann street, and began to destroy the chapel, school, and residence of the priest. A brick wall close by was pulled down and used as missiles. Nearly all the panes in twenty-four windows were smashed, and the framework in some cases destroyed. The roughs were engaged twenty minutes at their work before a body of police appeared on the scene. The police marched to the chapel, and the attacking party ran away. The same night the residences of the Irish in Mount Pleasant were visited, and a great number of windows broken.

BIRD.—At a moment when the uppermost thought in the public mind is the treatment of Ireland and the Irish there is something worthy of attention in a little publication which, though slight in form and jesting in its tone sets forth in a vivid manner the evils of the system rigorously pursued up to a recent period with regard to Roman Catholic prisoners, and by no means even now abandoned in some of the principal metropolitan houses of detention, and still maintained with unmitigated stringency in similar ones at Glasgow and a few other gaols under the government of visiting justices—an appellation which sounds rather strangely when compared with some of the decisions of that Honourable body in the county of Middlesex. The absurdity of filling our prisons with Roman Catholic convicts and then denying or restricting as far as possible 'the only means by which their reformation can be effected is ably exhibited in the humorous little sketch 'Biddy in the English gaol,' a witty dialogue, accompanied by a series of admirable illustrations due to the clever and always kindly pencil of Richard Doyle. The facts embodied in the not imaginary closing scenes furnish matter for a keen amount of satire and in this instance satire is directed to its legitimate end, the redress of a wrong and the exposure of folly.—Times.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH, before the Lord Chief-Justice and Justice Lush and Hanan. Mr. Stephens, Q. C., applied on behalf of Mr. Sheppard a parishioner of Frome in Somersetshire, for a rule to show cause why a mandamus should not issue commanding the Bishop of London to proceed against the Rev. W. J. Bennett, the vicar of Frome, for the purpose of making inquiries into certain charges that had been made against him of heresy within the diocese of Bath and Wells, and contain in two publications—one entitled 'A Plea for Toleration, in a letter to the Rev. Dr. Pusey;' and the other an essay on 'The Church and the World,' 1868. Their lordships did not appear to see how the Bishop of London could have anything to do with the

case. The Lord Chief-Justice thought the jurisdiction of a bishop was confined to his diocese. Mr. Stephens apprehended that this was not so. A bishop had general jurisdiction over the clergy, or else a non-beneficed clergyman might publish heresy without the means of being punished.

The Lord Chief-Justice.—'What is the heresy charged?'

Mr. Stephens said it was this—'In the 'Plea for Toleration' occur the following statements asserting a real, actual, and visible presence of our Lord upon the altar:—

The greater part of the priesthood does now maintain, and set forth without flinching, those doctrines which were then (1830), to say the least, held in abeyance. To speak only of myself, I have worked steadily onwards as far as my humble powers have enabled me, cheered and instructed by the 'Tracts for the Times,' and your (Dr. Pusey's) own more special teaching at Oxford, to contend earnestly for the faith once delivered unto the saints, that truth seeming to me to derive its whole efficacy from the appreciation primarily of the doctrine of the incarnation, and depending on that of the real, actual and visible presence of our Lord upon the altars of our churches. Without that doctrine as containing and infusing the sacerdotal office of the priest and the sacrificial character of the altar, there would seem to me no church at all. It could not be that somehow the words of our blessed Lord must be true, 'Except ye eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink His blood, ye have no life in you.'

The Lord Chief-Justice—I think you need not go further into the contents of the work.

Mr. Stephens said that no doubt the Lordships would like to hear the part about the adoration of the consecrated elements. Mr. Bennett, believing Christ to be in them, says:—

Well, I do not know what others of my brethren in the priesthood may think; I do not wish to compromise them by anything that I may say or do; but seeing that I am one of those who burn lighted candles on the altar in the day-time—who use incense at the holy sacrifice—who use the eucharistic vestments—who elevate the blessed sacrament—who myself adore and teach the people to adore, the consecrated elements; believing Christ to be in them; believing that under the veil is the sacred body and blood of my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ—seeing all this, it may be conceived that I cannot rest very much at ease under the imputations above recited.

Now, that was in direct opposition to the last rubric of the communion service in the prayer-book which stated that no adoration was intended or ought to be done.

The Lord Chief-Justice.—We think it of sufficient importance and magnitude to be considered, and we will grant a rule.

THE AVENGER OF NELSON.—Another of the veterans of Trafalgar has been taken from us. Commander John Pollard, R.N., died on the 23rd instant, after a long and severe illness, at his residence in Greenwich Hospital. Our readers will like to hear something of the service of this interesting, though neglected old officer, who was born on the 27th of July, 1787, and entered the navy on the 1st of November, 1797, as first-class volunteer on board the Havick, 16, in which sloop, after having chased a large convoy and three armed vessels under the batteries of St. Malo, and been for some time warmly engaged with the enemy, he was wrecked on the 9th of November, 1803, in St. Aubin's Bay, Jersey. He next served in the Cambridge, 74; Hercules, 74; Culloden, 74; and Canopus, 80, and thence was transferred to the Victory, 100, bearing the flag of Lord Nelson. On the return of the fleet from its pursuit of the combined fleets to the West Indies, Mr. Pollard was afforded, as signal midshipman, an opportunity of participating in the notion of Cape Trafalgar. On that occasion, while standing on the poop, he was struck by a splinter on the right arm, and changed to be the first officer who was there hit. A musket ball next passed through the shell of his spy glass above his head, and a second one shattered the watch in his pocket. Sometimes after the Victory had been in action with the French 74 gun ship Redoubtable, the officers and men around him beginning to fall fast, the attention of Mr. Pollard was attracted by a number of riflemen crouching in the tops of the Redoubtable, and directing a destructive fire on the poop and quarter-deck of the Victory. He immediately seized a musket, and, being supplied by the signal quartermaster with ammunition left by the Marines (who from being picked off so fearfully were ordered by Nelson himself from the poop to the starboard gangway), continued firing at the men in the enemy's tops till not one was to be seen. In the act of handling the last parcel of ball cartridges the quartermaster was killed on the spot, leaving Mr. Pollard when the action terminated the only officer alive of those who had been originally stationed on the poop, and thus originated the belief that it was he who gave the fatal blow to the man who shot Lord Nelson, and this fact was shortly after the action confirmed by his Captain, Sir Thomas Hardy, who sent for him into the ward-room and in the presence of the officers congratulated him upon having avenged the death of their immortal chief.—On leaving the Victory the following month he served successively in the Queen, 98, Dreadnought, 98, and Gibraltar, 110, bearing the respective flags of Lords Collingwood, Northesk, and St. Vincent, and was made lieutenant November 14th, 1806, and continued serving, with only an intermission of 16 months, until 1814, during which time he saw much war service, and was engaged in many cutting-out expeditions until September of that year, when he had to return home sick, and, notwithstanding such distinguished services as we have narrated, Mr. Pollard was allowed to remain unrewarded, and shelled on half-pay till 1828, when he was appointed for three years, still a lieutenant, to the Ordinary, at Sheerness. From 1836 to 1863 he served in the Coastguard, and the latter year, as a tardy recognition of his long services both in war and peace, was, as a lieutenant, appointed to Greenwich Hospital. It is hard to conceive how an officer who stood such a murderous fire on the poop of the Victory at Trafalgar, and who, if the event had happened in these days, would have been thought worthy of the Victoria Cross, or, at least rapid advancement till he attained his flag, should have been permitted to pine away in the same rank which he held the year after the action; with the exception of the mere nominal title of 'retired commander.' Our readers will agree with us, that this gallant officer, now passed to his rest, was 'not ruined by promotion.'—Times.

UNITED STATES.

Rev. Dr. Bodinot stated at a public meeting in Brooklyn, that while on a visit to Washington last Tuesday he had reliable information that three or four Senators were in such a state of beautiful intoxication that there was no chance of getting them into the Senate Chamber.' New York papers demand more definite information from the Reverend Doctor.

If a farmer in Wisconsin plants a row of trees along the road, he is exempt from working on the road. Whoever burns one of these trees is fined \$50 and the State Horticultural Society offers a premium of \$100 for the best ten acres of forest trees, and \$50 for the second best.

Orrey O'Leary, in the Brooklyn Eagle, says:—Homer was an original Greek, you know; his family name was O'Keagher; but was abbreviated into O'Mar which some wretched Englishman pronounced Ho-Mer, and it has been spelled that way ever since.

The Milwaukee Free Press says: 'The crops everywhere promise well; which induces speculation among speculators to give high prices, a wide berth to the speculators, and to report to be in a dying condition.'

The True Witness.

CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY... J. GILLIES, Editor.

TERMS YEARLY IN ADVANCE: all country subscribers Two Dollars. If the subscription is not renewed at the expiration of the year...

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

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

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

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

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1868.

ECCLESIASTICAL CALENDAR.

MAY—1868.

Friday, 29—Of the Feria. Saturday, 30—Fast. Vigil of Pentecost. Sunday, 31—Pentecost.

JUNE, 1868

Monday, 1—Of the Octave. Tuesday, 2—Of the Octave. Wednesday, 3—Ember Day. Of the Octave. Thursday, 4—Ember Day. Of the Octave.

We are requested to say that the Bazaar of the Jesuit Fathers will open on the 15th of June under the Church of the Gesu. Donations of objects will be gratefully received.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Affairs in the political world of Great Britain seem to be in a strangely troubled condition.—Defeated on the Irish Church question, defeated again on the details of his Reform Bill for Scotland, Mr. D'Israeli still clings to office; and dragging in the name of the Queen, threatens his Parliamentary opponents with a dissolution, which he holds as a constant menace over their heads.

Meetings of the office holders in, and friends of the State ecclesiastical establishment in Ireland, are of course being held, but they will have no effect upon the result of the present agitation. The moment the question is discussed, the absurdity and injustice of the existing order of things in Ireland are palpable to the dulllest intelligence.

The news from the Continent gives us no assurance of the preservation of peace. By many, another Garibaldian raid upon the Pontifical States is anticipated: and the second detachment of recruits for the Papal army which left Montreal a few days ago will in that case be gladly welcomed.

The extreme revolutionary party in the United States do not seem inclined to accept their defeat on impeachment with resignation. They more than insinuate that members of the Senate were purchased, and are pushing investigations into the matter. Grant is nominated for the Presidency. The United States Government threatens intervention with the affairs of Brazil and the Paraguayans should hostilities be prolonged.

The session of our Colonial Legislature at Ottawa was brought to a close on Friday last. Colonel Macdougall, Adjutant General of Militia has resigned. It is now positively affirmed that Lord Mayo will soon arrive amongst us as Governor General of these Provinces.

Rumors of another Fenian raid by American citizens upon Canada, to come off about the beginning of June, have been in circulation for some time past, but we attach little importance to them. All depends upon the policy of the United States Government. If it be determined upon war with Great Britain—but not otherwise—it will no doubt allow its subjects to make use of its soil as a basis for carrying out a system of plunder and bloodshed against British property and British subjects: and on the other hand, if the United States Government be not prepared for the consequences of such a violation of the laws and customs of civilized nations, it will not allow a raid by its citizens on Canada to take place. The Fenians can do nothing without the connivance of the United States Government, and that connivance means of course war with Great Britain.

A vote of thanks to General Sir Robert Lambert for his services has been passed by the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church Bill was, after a vigorous resistance

carried by a majority of 312 against 258. Mr. Reardon, member for Athlone, alluding to the Queen's absence from London at so critical a period, proposed to the Ministry the question whether, if her Majesty's health be such as to keep her away from London, they had recommended her to abdicate? The question was of course ruled out of order.

Telegrams had been received from Sydney, N. S. Wales to the effect that the Fenian O'Farrell, the would-be assassin of Prince Alfred was hung on the 22nd ult. We do not learn that any more of his accomplices had been arrested. The Prince, whose health was quite re-established had sailed for England in the Galatea under his command. By latest dates from Abyssinia we learn that the expeditionary troops were on their return: the wounded were doing well, and the health of the army was excellent.

Another detachment of recruits for the Papal Zouaves took their departure from Montreal for Rome via New York, on Thursday the 28th inst.

The United States papers publish the programme of another filibustering attack by the Fenians to come off in July next. Thirty thousand men are to be employed under the command of a man named O'Neil: of these 15,000 are to attack Montreal, some 8,000 are to be directed against Toronto, and the whole to be supported by a reserve of 10 or 12,000 men.—This is what the Fenians propose: whether they will attempt to carry their plan into execution depends of course on the Government of the U. States, whose citizens the Fenians are, and without whose connivance they cannot take the first step towards making an attack upon this country.

THE "WITNESS" ON DIVORCE.—Our contemporary admits that we are right in insisting that they whom "God has joined together should not be put asunder by man;" but he insists that we are wrong in leaving out of view the exception which Our Lord Himself made. Here we suppose that the Witness alludes to St. Matt. 5. 32. —

"Whosoever shall put away his wife, excepting the cause of fornication, causeth her to commit adultery: and whosoever shall marry her that is put away, committeth adultery."

From this text Protestants generally—we except certain members of the Anglican denomination who with Catholics hold the absolute indissolubility a vinculo of the marriage tie—argue, that in cases of adultery, the vinculum, or bond of marriage may be dissolved. But this is evidently absurd; and although the passage itself may be somewhat obscure, the interpretation put upon it by Protestants is plainly erroneous.

For in the first place, if the bond or vinculum of marriage were dissolved, or dissoluble by the infidelity of the wife, how would he who should afterwards marry the woman put away, or divorced for that cause, be guilty of the crime of adultery? For if the man be detached from the woman whom he put away, the woman can no longer be joined to the man who put her away: and so the crime of which he should be guilty who, subsequent to her putting away, or divorce a vinculo, should cohabit with her, would not, could not possibly be adultery, whatever else it might be. The usual Protestant interpretation of Our Lord's words is therefore manifestly false. In short, if in any case the marriage bond can be so dissolved as to leave the man at liberty to marry again without being guilty of adultery, it is as clear as any axiom in Euclid that, in that same case, the woman must be equally free to contract a fresh marriage.

In the second place, the case of the adulterous woman was already fully provided for by the Jewish law, the stern inflexible law of the people to whom Our Lord was especially addressing himself. By that law, in cases of adultery the husband obtained immediate relief, and release from the marriage bond: and by the same law, the adulterous woman was effectually incapacitated from marrying again, so that there was no necessity for making any provision for her case. The law, in case of adultery was death—rans phrase—by means of which simple process the husband was released a vinculo, and the adulterous woman was at the same time provided for. This law was unreppealed in the days of Our Lord, and it would therefore have been supremely absurd on His part, had He taken upon Himself to prohibit the second marriage of one whom the law had already consigned to immediate death.

From these two considerations it is evident that "the cause of fornication" which authorised a man to put away his wife, but which could not have brought the woman within the grasp of the death penalty—since Our Lord felt it necessary to make a special provision against her marrying again—was not the crime which we call adultery, and which by the law of God as given to Moses, was to be punished with death.—What then was it?

It is perhaps more difficult to determine what it was, than what it was not; and the difficulty is increased by, is perhaps owing to, the fact, that we have not the original words of Our Lord, or of St. Matthew, the only Evangelist who re-

ports these words. From the fact that his Gospel was especially addressed to the Hebrews, who were well acquainted with the peculiarities of their own law, we may however safely conclude that the exceptional case in which it was lawful for a man to put away his wife, though the woman so put away was not at liberty to marry again, was fully understood by the readers for whose instruction in particular the Gospel was compiled.

What was the original word in Syro-Chaldaic which the Greek translators render porneia in the 32 verse of the 5th chapter of St. Matthew we know not: but we may be permitted to suppose that it was not the same word as that which implies the crime of adultery, or the Greek translators would so have rendered it. It meant therefore some other crime: and it is most probable therefore—since post-nuptial infidelity constituted the crime of adultery—that it referred to the crime of pre-nuptial infidelity; so that he who had espoused a woman believing her to be a virgin, was upon the discovery of his mistake at liberty to put her away. The marriage was not dissolved, but null and void, in consequence of the deceit put upon him. Thus Joseph, being a just man, was minded to put away Mary his espoused wife, ere yet they were come together, believing that she had been false to him: thus too can we account for the proviso that he who should subsequently marry a woman thus put away, would be guilty of the crime of adultery, as she would still be morally, the wife of him with whom she had first cohabited, and therefore incapable of contracting marriage with any one else.

But whether this solution of the passage be good or bad, still we contend that the interpretation usually put upon it by Protestants must be false: seeing that intercourse with an unmarried man with a woman divorced quoad vinculum from her husband, could not be adultery: and that, if the woman were not so released from the bond of marriage that intercourse with her would no longer be adultery—neither could her husband be released from the same bond, so that his union or intercourse with another woman would cease to be an adulterous union. If A. is joined to B., B. is in like manner and by the same bonds joined or bound to A. Even the ordinary Protestant evangelical intellect, obtuse and illogical though it be, must perceive the truth of this proposition.

In the last place, to hold out to ill-mated couples the prospect of release from the bonds that chafe them, on the condition of adultery, is obviously to put a premium upon the commission of that crime. This Our Lord could never have intended to do.

From the published report of the Coroner's Inquest on the body of Mary Boyd, the unfortunate young girl to whose case, as reported in the Montreal Witness, we lately alluded, as having been preached into insanity at a Methodist revival by the Rev. Mr. Caughey, and who afterwards killed herself, it would appear that there was a predisposition to mental excitement on the part of the deceased; but that the violent language of the preacher who, pointing to her in the gallery, cried out, "That he saw a young female sitting in the gallery who was going to hell." This drove her to despair; she first threw herself into a well, and on being rescued, exclaimed that it was "better to be drowned than to be burnt." The Jury censured the medical or physical treatment she had been subjected to, a subject on which an "intelligent jurymen" is not generally competent to form an opinion—but abstained from censuring the abominable and blasphemous spiritual treatment of her case by the "man of God"—as he calls himself—Mr. Caughey.

The Witness, of the 15th instant, has a communication on this same subject from his Toronto correspondent, writing under date 12th inst.—The writer says:—

"Without in any way impugning Mr. Caughey's motives or his desire to do good, his manner of preaching, and the way in which he dwells upon the terrors of the next world for the unconverted, are such as might easily affect the sanity of a weak-minded female in the condition of the deceased. He affects a sort of supernatural power, and will speak as to the religious condition of unknown persons present in a pointed way, as if he had a divine revelation of the subject."

But a Hamilton paper, the Free Press, we believe, having said pretty nearly the same thing, and attributed the mental excitement and consequent suicide of the unhappy girl, Mary Boyd, to the blasphemous ravings of this impudent pretender to "supernatural power" and the possession of a "divine revelation" as to the spiritual condition of persons unknown to him—has been publicly denounced by the reverend brethren and accomplices of Mr. Caughey, who make their living by Methodist preaching. And yet Protestants have the strange inconsistency to reproach Catholics with being priest-ridden.

The latter can assign some reason at all events why they should recognise a spiritual authority over them on the part of their clergy.—The Catholic priest claims to hold that authority in virtue of a commission transmitted to him in a direct line from the Apostles; who themselves were the immediate recipients of a divine com-

mission from Christ; and whether this claim be true or false, one thing is certain, that no one who does not put forward this claim, who does not hold his commission from God, through the Apostles and their spiritual descendants, can have any the slightest right to set himself up as a minister of Christ—unless indeed he be the bearer of an immediate extraordinary commission, as was St. Paul, the proof of which, of course, must be furnished by him who claims to be a minister of Christ, and who yet does not pretend to hold his commission in a direct unbroken line from the Apostles.

This neither Mr. Caughey nor any of his fellow self-dubbed minister can do. They repudiate expressly the doctrine of Apostolic succession; and, if challenged to produce some outward evidence of their extraordinary commission, they refer us to their own subjective impressions, or feelings—their "call," as we believe, the slang phrase goes—in support of their monstrous pretensions! Thus, even if we admit that the claims of the Catholic clergy may be unfounded, it is clear as day, that those of the Methodist minister and what is true of the Methodist sect, is true of all other Protestant sects—must be unfounded; for where God gives a divine commission to preach in His name, He gives also some objective proof of the fact of His having done so. Nevertheless, as is evident from the style in which these self-dubbed ministers address their audiences, they affect a power, and a supernatural knowledge which no Catholic priest would presume to lay claim to; and, more marvellous still—for the extravagant impudence of half-educated men is by no means marvellous—Protestant congregations, who know that their ministers have no supernatural power, no right to speak in the name of God but what they themselves have conferred on them, and no more special revelation or knowledge of divine things than they have themselves, sit patiently and listen to the fusion of these bogus ministers of God, as if their ravings were the utterances of divine truth. This, to the Catholic, is the marvel: the thing as incomprehensible as the idolatries of old, as the infatuation which prompted the Israelites to bow down and worship as God a calf, the work of their own hands, the thing that they had made themselves out of their ornaments, and treasures of gold.

We copy from the Toronto Daily Telegraph the subjoined extracts from a sermon lately delivered by a Protestant clergyman, the Reverend Mr. Lavelle on the subject of Revivals, and their effects. As the testimony of a minister in the Protestant Church, the Rev. Mr. Lavelle's evidence is highly important, for it cannot be impugned by his brother Protestants:—

Your modern revival conversions, argued the reverend clergyman, are "all the work of designing men, who are skilled in working upon the passions, fears, and imaginations of their hearers." The actual process he described as follows:—

But what is the modern mode of conversion? Generally thus:—Some church is running down—they must have a modern revival and recruit; some celebrated revivalist, a son of thunder who is skilled in this business, is sent for; meetings are called night and day, though night being the best time as they well know, and the latter part of winter. During the evening this revivalist represents God as storming in wrath and vengeance against the sinner, who is told that he is totally depraved and bound for an endless hell, there to be kept in existence for no other object but to sin and suffer indescribable misery, without relief and without end. The father hears the awful sentence from the pulpit, and sees the partner of his bosom, his wife or daughter shrieking in endless despair and anguish, calling on God for love and mercy, but calling in vain. The only answer being, an eternity, an eternity, an eternity of misery is before you. The revivalist continues awful and terrible in his denunciations until some one who has been frightened to the altar round the pulpit, is told by persons, who are skilled in whispering in the ears of the candidate that they must wrestle with the devil, that they must feel something extraordinary, something uncommon. He works and waits, works and waits. He sees hell opened and the ghostly forms of the damned; he hears the cries of suffering thousands, the groans, the shouts of devils in the roar of a sea of intense misery, aroused and kept in existence of an "offended and angry God." Presently the nature of the candidate for conversion becoming almost exhausted, he cries for help. The operators around him, seeing the proper time, whisper in his ears the love of Jesus point him to the cross; he revives and takes courage, and those around him begin to shout that another soul is "born again." He feels something and knows that he is born again, or in other words they have felt exactly as they have. But all this is the effect of human means, employed by those who are skilled in secret springs of nature, and is neither a change of nature nor a Christian conversion; and though the converted soul, so-called, may not practice a single Christian virtue from love of it, and may be morally as bad as the demons with which he was frightened. But frequently insanity is the result.—Here Mr. Lavelle presented "Statistics" of "Incurable Asylums of both Europe and America, in which the number made insane was truly frightful.

Suicide, murders and infanticide were also enumerated by the preacher as amongst the very frequent results of "Revival Preaching;" and indeed the reporter in the Toronto paper from which we quote asserts that that reverend gentleman "held in his hand a report of no less than 150 such cases."

SHAKESPEARE.—The lovers of the classic drama will be gratified to learn that the English Academy of St. Mary's College will produce, on (this Thursday evening) the 28th inst., in the College Hall, "Julius Cæsar," one of the masterpieces of the immortal Shakespeare; and we may safely promise all who attend, a pleasant and profitable evening.

PROCEEDINGS FOR HERESY.—Under this caption our readers will find in another place a report of legal proceedings instituted in the Court of Queen's Bench against the Rev. Mr. Bennet, a minister of the Anglican sect for the offence of heresy. How any Anglican, how any Protestant can, no matter what his religious opinions, be guilty of heresy, is to every Catholic unconceivable. Private judgment is the fundamental principle of all Protestant sects, or churches; and where private judgment is the rule, no matter whether that principle may lead, or to what conclusions it may force its votaries, there can be no offence or sin. Heresy consists in opposing private judgment to authority: and where there is no authority, as in Protestantism, there can be no heretical interpretation of the written records of Christianity. Every man must interpret them for himself: one man's private interpretation is as good as any other man's interpretation: and no one therefore has the right to tax his brother Protestant with heresy, or in other words, with exercising private judgment, and following his own private interpretation of Scripture. As one of the speakers in the Comedy of Convocation well puts it, a Protestant can only be a heretic when he obstinately differs from himself, and persists in wilful disobedience to his own opinions: for besides himself there is no authority to which as a Protestant he can feel bound to submit himself.

IS MR. D'ISRAELI A CHRISTIAN?—There can be no doubt that this gentleman was, at one period of his life, a member of the Synagogue. His father lived and died an Israelite; and till twelve years of age or thereabouts, the present Prime Minister attended the services of the synagogue, to which he had been admitted with the customary initiatory rites. The elder D'Israeli had it seems some dispute with the other members of his synagogue, and in consequence ceased to attend: the son gradually lost the impressions of his youth, and fell into the habit of attending Christian worship: but whether he was ever baptised, in other words whether even now he is a Christian, is rather more than doubtful. The general opinion is that he is not: that he is, as Sheridan wittily described it, in the position of the blank leaf in the Bible, betwixt the Old Testament, and the New.

After a long and patient trial at St. Hyacinthe the accused Ruel, charged with having poisoned one Boulet with strychnine, was found guilty, and sentenced to be hung on the first of July. The evidence was clear, and the motive of the crime was evidently to get rid of the deceased Boulet, with whose wife Ruel carried on an improper intimacy. The trial was in short in all its main features, an exact copy of the Provencher case. This crime of poisoning is becoming very common, and a severe example should be made of the criminals. The bad effects of a mistaken leniency in dealing with them, as in the case of a man clearly convicted some time ago of having poisoned his wife with arsenic but whose sentence of death, the government—yielding to the maudlin clamor of philanthropists—commuted to imprisonment, are now only too plainly visible.

From a correspondent, we learn with pleasure that the raising in aid of the funds of the Church at Napanee, P.O., has proved eminently successful: the amount realised being sufficient to pay off the entire debt, which the mission left to its own resources would have been quite unable to discharge. The church which is now completely clear of debt is a handsome stone building of sixty-six feet in length by thirty-six in breadth, with a vestry to correspond of thirty-two feet by twenty-four. There is also a commodious presbytery attached. Besides this the Catholics of Napanee have a cemetery of their own, and a neat and flourishing separate school, with a commodious school-house, to which is attached a teacher holding a first class Normal school certificate. All this property has been acquired within three years, by the small congregation, whose members are not wealthy, and who have also paid off an outstanding debt of \$600. At the request of our correspondent we subjoin a list of the "winning numbers."

1st Prize, No. 12699; 2nd, 7422; 3rd, 6717; 4th, 1634; 5th, 7247; 6th, 9127; 7th, 1547; 8th, 3144; 9th, 11254; 10th, 13899; 11th, 4935; 12th, 22658; 13th, 23764; 14th, 4774; 15th, 21749; 16th, 2011; 17th, 21944; 18th, 17028; 19th, 8533; 20th, 63; 21st, 12302; 22nd, 4565; 23rd, 10917; 24th, 7477; 25th, 4234; 26th, 19763; 27th, 20376; 28th, 294; 29th, 6736; 30th, 12650.

The winning numbers of the small prizes are:—

Table with 5 columns of winning numbers for small prizes, ranging from 403 to 2105.

The Montreal Evening Telegraph publishes some statistics of infant mortality in Paris. It says that out of 63,400 children annually born in that great city, 18,000 are put out to nurse—and that of the children so out, 90 per cent in one district, and 87 per cent in another die within the course of the year.

We have no means of verifying the truth of these statistics: but allowing them to be an approximation to the truth, we would point to them as a vindication of the often maligned Nuns in charge of our Foundling Asylum, whose infant charges are the very outcasts of society—the victims of neglect, exposure, disease, and ill-treatment, and of whom a great number only reach them when literally at the last gasp. Now the infants put out to nurse in Paris are not at all in this plight, and yet amongst these the annual mortality varies from 87 to 90 per cent per annum. What then is there to wonder at in the large mortality that occurs amongst the wretched infants left at the door of a Foundling Hospital?

Among the names of Students presented at the close of the last session of the McGill University, for the degree of M.D., the name of Guy D. F. Daly of Cornwall, has a prominent place, being the first on the list of those whose Theses and Examinations were considered sufficiently meritorious to entitle them to compete for the Holmes Gold Medal.

Dr. Daly is a young man, being scarce twenty years of age, who has already manifested considerable abilities in the acquiring of languages, as well as in the study of his profession.

CORWOOD.—Since the opening of navigation the price of this first necessary of life in our semi-Arctic climate has thank God, considerably fallen. Maple may now be had at from \$6.50 to \$7, and inferior wood at lower prices. But even at this figure fuel is almost inaccessible to the poorer classes of society: and the great problem of the day in Montreal now is, How to keep the poor from freezing during our long and terrible winters?

BARNUM AND MR. PUNSHON.—It is stated in the Montreal Daily News that some time ago Mr. Barnum, being of a speculative turn, tried to hire Mr. Punshon, a preacher of the Methodist sect, to come over to the United States and preach for him, offering \$10,000 per annum for the job. Mr. Punshon indignantly refused the terms, which appear to us highly liberal.

WESTMINSTER REVIEW.—April, 1868.—Messrs. Dawson Bros., Great St. James Street, Montreal.—This quarterly periodical well maintains its place at the head of the Protestant literature of the day. Its articles are all conceived in a soundly Protestant spirit; and the fundamental principles of the holy Protestant faith are pushed to their logical conclusions with a vigor and skill rarely to be met with in the writings of other Protestant champions. The articles for the current number are on the following subjects:—1. Don Quixote. 2. The Pilgrims and the Shrine. 3. Modern Notions of Government: the Irish Question. 4. Hindu Poetry. 5. Popular Education. 6. The Church System of Ireland and Canada. 7. Spiritual Wives. 8. Democratic Government in Victoria. 9. Contemporary Literature.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT.—Sanitary operations are progressing well, notwithstanding the obstacles invariably thrown in our way. If we could proceed with the work without having such delays as are caused by having to compel parties to comply, a great deal would be accomplished in a short time. I find by daily observation that many entertain the impression that we act severely. The only object we have in view is to bring Montreal to a par with other cities, in a sanitary point of view, and to do away with the evils that act in opposition to health, or are likely to cause or breed disease. Of course there is no other means by which we can counteract disease, and cleanliness. We find by statistics and reports of scientific men who have devoted their time to the subject, that pestiferous diseases make greater ravages in filthy places than elsewhere, and it will be found by the record kept during the visits of cholera (whether in Europe or on this Continent) that great havoc was made in the neglected portions and filthy parts of the cities. That cleanliness retards the death rate will be seen by reference to Dr. Carpenter's statistics which show a great abatement in mortality of densely-populated neighboring cities, where sanitary measures have been rigorously enforced. Dr. Carpenter deserves credit for his voluntary and zealous efforts in sanitary matters. There is a great evil in existence which has perhaps, largely contributed in consigning many children to untimely graves. I refer to wooden shafts constructed from the upper stories of houses for the conveying away of house refuse, &c. Frequently these shafts have bad sewers, never trapped, so that what is thrown in is not carried away, but remains at the termination of the shaft, and of course gives off noxious gases which are emitted from the top or mouth of the shaft, and necessarily vitiate the surrounding atmosphere. These constructions are often found in lanes or back yards, where the surrounding houses receive no other air than what is polluted by mephitic gases. I may here mention that privies in small yards, with imperfect sewers, and water closets in houses are highly injurious to health and sources of complaint to us. We find it difficult to get these places cleaned, though every one must be conscious of the injury they cause. In many cases children are so circumstanced as to be continually breathing the air poisoned by the miasma of these shafts and privies. There is a number of vacant lots throughout the city, many of which are in swampy places, and filled with stagnant water the whole year round. These lots are converted into receptacles for all sorts of nuisances. Generally the proprietors or occupants of houses, in proximity by means of conduits or some other contrivance, have the refuse, &c., carried into the lot, thus converting the vacant places into propitiators of disease. The Health Department intend to compel all parties owning such

places to put them in order immediately. Lanes in rear of terraces are much neglected and greatly complained of. Kitchens refuse, &c., are thrown about, and the great difficulty is to ascertain by whom the nuisance is committed, each one denying that he is the guilty party. Some time ago, I suggested a simple remedy for this evil; if it was adopted the guilty person would be easily discovered. I recommended that a box be placed opposite, or in the most appropriate place of such residence, for the reception of refuse, &c. Such a method would greatly facilitate the cleanliness of lanes, and also obviate a good deal of trouble on the part of such persons, as well as delay on ours. Much of the foregoing is only a repetition of what I have already said in my reports of the last season, but from experience I find that a revival in these matters does a great deal of good; in some instances it prevents people from pleading ignorance with respect to certain evils in connection with their premises. In a short time I will be able to give a rather detailed account of our work.

R. FLYNN.
Sub Chief of Police—Health Officer.
Montreal, 22nd May, 1868.

ANOTHER RAID.—Rumours are rife that we are very shortly to have another Fenian raid, and that it is to be of a much more serious description than the one of 1866. Numbers are mentioned of a very formidable character, and the money and other necessities provided for the occasion are said to be large. We hear of meetings in various parts of the Union more or less enthusiastic; speeches more or less bombastical; and threats and boastings of a more or less terrible character. 'General' O'Neill we are assured, is mustering his legions, and is resolved to conquer our country or die in the attempt. The political 'situation' on the other side, it is further alleged, is favourable to such designs. Fenians have votes like other 'free and enlightened citizens,' and votes will be very much needed some of these days. All this looks very formidable. To read some accounts it would seem almost as if we were at the mercy, if not of the Fenians, at any rate of the American Government, and that Government was little inclined to do the 'right thing' by a nation with which it is at present on terms that are peaceful, not to say friendly. That a raid is quite possible, may even likely, we at once admit. Should such be the case, we are persuaded there will be no mistake in this time. These fellows have misinterpreted our forbearance, and because they were treated with ostentatious and very unnecessary lenity, have come to the conclusion that the terror of their name is already made use of by Canadian mothers to hush rebellious children to quietness; and that fear, if not absolute terror is the prevailing feeling in reference to these heroes on this side of the border. It is full time that they were undeceived. Restless and reckless adventurers as they are, such as the end of every great war create loose on society, without means, without character, and without conscience, ready to fight and steal and murder wherever like ancient Pistol, they think they can 'turn a penny' or fill their stomachs, they are to be treated simply as the midnight house-breaker and assassin, with a short shrift and a speedy execution. Mercy to our country, to humanity and to these misguided men themselves, makes it imperative that there should be little occasion for all the parade and expense of scores of trials after the anticipated Fenian visit. It would be a perversion of language to call it warfare at all, except such warfare as the frontier settlers maintain with the wolf and the bear. And that, we need so rarely say, is one in which quarter is neither given nor asked. If this Fenian business goes on it must speedily come to such terms, and we unfeignedly believe the sooner the better. Such an understanding will obviate mistakes, and it may save in the long run the shedding of a very large amount of blood. We cannot afford to have this sort of thing occurring every year or two, and it will be very strange indeed if it is not shown on the very first opportunity that Canadians don't mean that it should. With sober, watchful, intelligent and thorough-going management on the part of our authorities we have no fear of the issue let the Fenians come when they may.—Toronto Globe.

THE MARKETS AGAIN.—We yesterday praised the cleanliness and good order of the Bonsecours Fish Market. It would afford us equal pleasure to say as much of the St. Ann's Fish Market; but our former experiences there, combined with a visit there this morning, compel us to declare that nearly all we commended at the Bonsecours seems at the St. Ann's to be reversed. The place is miserably small, ill-drained, and undrained, and actually within range of smells arising from outside disgusting nuisances. We were not disposed to linger in so repulsive a place; and in proceeding to the main market found a more pleasant sight. Here the effects of the late abundant rains were seen, in the vast amount of spring vegetables exposed for sale, including lettuce, radishes, scallions, spinach, rhubarb, &c., all of which made a broad and beautiful sight of nature's loveliest green. Of course this vegetable plenty is participated in by the other markets, all of which will now become inviting for a morning call by our early-rising and thrifty house-keepers, and indeed, of any who take pleasure in contemplating the productions of the country, lavishly bestowed by the hand of a bountiful Providence.

THE RAIN.—The recent continued rain is telling visibly on the river, which has risen to within two and a half feet from the level of the wharves. The presence of the 'Le Normand' rocks out in the stream, and against which the current might lately be seen to dash, is now imperceptible; and the little island between St. Helen's Island and St. Lambert is nearly covered. This rise of the water will not only be favourable to the navigation of our own river, but to its numerous tributary streams, enabling farmers and lumberers to find upon them their great summer highways. The effect of the rain on the city has been, however, to check business to an unusual degree; and this has been added to by the comparative tardiness of arrivals of vessels from sea.—Mont. Witness.

BILLS RESERVED FOR HER MAJESTY'S ASSENT.—The bills reserved for her Majesty's assent are three, the bill respecting extradition, the bill for granting a divorce to Mr. Whiteaves, and the bill to fix the salary of the Governor General. The two first are reserved under the general instructions from the Queen to the Governor General. The ground for reserving the other bill we are not acquainted with, and there is on the face of it no reason for the reservation, inasmuch as the Imperial Act of Confederation merely fixed the salary of the Governor General until the rate should be altered by the Canadian Parliament; the competence of our Legislature to deal with this subject, and the propriety of its doing so being thus acknowledged.—Mont. Herald.

DROWNED.—On Saturday night last, at about ten o'clock, a man named Louis Cote left his residence corner of William and St. Jacques streets, in company with one Marcelle Gauthier to visit a friend at Point St. Charles; on arriving near the Sugar Factory, Cote who was walking behind Gauthier, fell into the canal and was drowned. Gauthier cried out for help, but before assistance could be rendered the unfortunate man disappeared. Search was immediately made, and his body was recovered on Sunday at about half-past 8 o'clock a.m. Cote was 39 years of age, and leaves a wife and eight young children. The deceased was from St. Philomena, and came to this city about a month ago.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.—We understand that all leaves to officers of the regular troops stationed here, have been stopped, and field pennants have been carried out to the Hospital. These preparations seem to corroborate the accuracy of our statements concerning anticipated Fenian raids.—Gazette.

MILITARY EXHIBITION.—Preparations towards this exhibition, which is to be opened next Tuesday, are going briskly forward. It is as yet impossible to say whether it will equal or surpass the previous ones, but in arrangement and decoration it seems likely fully to come up to them. Festoons of evergreens are being suspended around the rink and a profusion of magnificent flags and transparencies will add to the richness of the general appearance. The tables, instead of being placed around the building, will be arranged diagonally, and thus afford a less formal appearance. Contributions have not yet begun to arrive, with the exception of several handsome brass cannons and some brass mortars.

GENERAL RUSSELL'S SUCCESSOR.—We have reason to believe that Major General Russell will be succeeded in the command here by Major General Bisset, late of the Cape Mounted Rifles. General Bisset is a very distinguished officer, has seen much rough service, always in South Africa, and has been several times severely wounded. For some years he served on the Staff at the Cape as A. Q. M. General.—Mont. Herald.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.—A man named Cooney, known to be a Fenian, on Saturday, made an attempt on the life of Mr. LeLime, hotel-keeper at Bonsecours, by firing a pistol and then rushing at him with a bowie knife. Fortunately the shot missed, and the man was seized and overpowered before he could use his other weapon.—Mont. Herald.

Wellington street is in a very bad state, throughout its whole length, from mud. It was scraped into piles about a week ago, and they have ever since been allowed to lie on each side of the street, making, when dry, hillocks for vehicles to run over, and when wet, again spreading out. What is the city contractor doing that the mud is not removed?

Dr. Ehrhardt, who was severely injured at the explosion on the 25th ult., left the General Hospital this morning for Boston. We understand that the doctor has promised the father of Dumphy \$100 a year, to be paid quarterly through the hospital authorities. The doctor's right eye has been restored, but the left one is still very weak.

The Speaker of the Commons has taxed the costs and expenses incurred by the sitting member for Montreal East in opposing the petition of Mr. Medicer Lancelot at \$400.15, which the latter is ordered to pay. We sincerely trust Sir George may get it.—Mont. Daily News.

ACCIDENTAL DEATH.—On Saturday last, about noon a man named Dupont was driving in a sulky on the highway at Point-du-lac leading from Duquesne's Landing to Cote St. Francois, when suddenly his vehicle was upset and both man and horse were thrown into the side ditch. They were immediately taken out, but unfortunately both were drowned.

QUEBEC, May 19.—A female patient lying dangerously ill in the Good Shepherd Asylum, has declared that Mr. Racine, a baker in St. Roch's suburb, who mysteriously disappeared and was supposed to have been drowned, or to have gone to the United States, while in a state of temporary insanity, in April 1861, was murdered in the notorious Levallee's house here, and was there buried in the cellar and the body was covered over with quick lime. She adds that other bodies might be found. Fearing for her life at the hands of Levallee she always kept it secret until now. The Judge of Sessions has been informed of the report and is enquiring into its veracity. Levallee was sent to Penitentiary last January for arson.

BELLEVILLE, May 20.—The body of John Waterhouse, a merchant from Roslin, North Hastings who was drowned about a month ago, was found this evening at the mouth of the river. He had on his person when last seen alive a satchel containing \$400 in silver, which was along over his shoulder under his overcoat. This satchel and its contents are now missing. The last trace of Waterhouse is that he left Kyle's Hotel about 11 P.M. on the 22nd April, intending to walk to the station and take the midnight train for Montreal. His way lay along the bank of the river and the night being dark and stormy, it is supposed that he had accidentally walked over the bank, and was carried down by the current, and drowned; but as the satchel containing the silver is now missing, it is generally believed that he was robbed and murdered. Parties living in that vicinity, heard cries for help about the hour named, but as no person was missing in town next day, very little attention was given to it, and it was only when the prolonged absence of Waterhouse from home caused inquiries to be made that the cries for help heard that night were regarded as of any importance. The Coroner's Inquest is now being held, at which additional particulars will be brought out.

EXPORTING MISSIONARIES.—A year or two ago while some unusual missionary movement was before the English people, Punch came out with an illustration representing Britannia with a telescope to her eye searching the world for new fields of labour for her missionaries, while at the same moment she failed to see the heathen of her own land, who, standing at her feet, looked wonderingly and imploringly up to her. The illustration was so in cliche that it induced the formation of several societies for the purpose of improving the moral condition of street arabs and others, thousands of whom, even in Christian England are, to all intents and purposes, the most miserable of heathens. True as that illustration was of the mother land, it applies with equal force at the present day to our own country. While looking abroad at the heathen far away from us, we forget and neglect those in our midst. There is a lovely expression which says 'charity begins at home,' and it is no more true of the charity of giving bread to the benighted, than of the charity of giving the gospel to the benighted.—Toronto Daily Telegraph.

The St. John Telegraph, in an article lamenting the outflow of the population of New Brunswick, says:—'It is a sad truth that cannot be wicked out of sight, that very many of the best members of our population are leaving the Province for ever, to make their homes in the Western States, California, or New Zealand. From St. John, we understand, during the present month at least forty persons, young and old, will leave for New Zealand alone.

The Obsolete town (P.E.I.) Islander of the 15th states that at least there ends some prospect of the winter coming to an end. Says our contemporary:—'There is, however, little vegetation, and cattle are suffering from hunger in many parts of the island. Food for man and beast is at famine prices, and the future is very gloomy to many of our people. A return of the cattle which have perished, and of those which will yet die for want of food, would disclose a sad account; in too many instances the stock has been lost after they have eaten most of the potatoes and seed grain of their owners.'

AMENITIES OF LITERATURE.—The Brantford Courier complains that idlers congregate at the street corners and insult persons passing, remarking that they deserve to be kicked by a donkey. The Examiner recommends the Editor of the Courier as a party well qualified to administer the castigation.

The Morning Chronicle contradicts the rumour of the murder of Mr. Racine.

The Montreal Tea Company is creating quite a new era in the tea trade. The quantities of tea they send out daily in caddies of 12 lbs. and upwards are something enormous, and parties desiring a treat should send them an order. Their teas are giving universal satisfaction, and are really cheap and good. They are all warranted, and if not satisfactory they can be returned at their expense. With the advantages this Company offers to the public, we were sure their tea will soon be in general use throughout the Dominion. We would also ask a careful perusal of their advertisement, with list of prices, and retail prices in another column.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED.

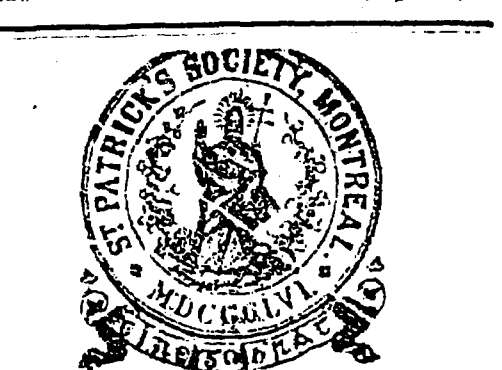
St. Raphael, D McPherson \$2; Grenville, Mrs Cameron \$2; T Johnson \$3; Fort William W Darcy \$3; Chambly, Rev A Thibault \$2; Guyboro, Rev M Thompson \$3; Carleton, Rev N Audet \$10; Sandwich, Rev F Marselle \$2; West McGillivray, D Franklin \$2; Carillon, P Doyle \$1; Ottawa, A Duff \$5; Bathurst, N. B. Rev W Morrissey \$2; Smith Falls, P McDermott \$2; Carillon, J Kelly \$4; Westport, D Foley \$3; Perth, H Ryan \$6.50; Kouchebougauc, N. B. Thomas Harnett \$2; St Catherine's, John Caughlin \$2; South Hinchinbrook, John Masson, \$2; Ormatown, Patrick Murphy \$1.50; Boncherville, J B Delabroquiere 2; Ormatown W Callum 1.50; South Hinchinbrook, P Brady 3; M Fallon 2; Ottawa, Kearns & Ryan 2; St Catherine's, P Meagher 2; Portsmouth, A Grant 1; Red Islands, N. S. Rev J McDougall 4; North Plantagenet, J Biron 3; River Beaudette, T McEniry 1; Barachois, P Jones 1; Dixon's Corners, W Driscoll 1; Morrisburg, T McGinley 1; Carleton Place, Rev F A Rasmussen 2; Pointe Claire L. McNab 2; Cochrane, N. S. John Sears 2; Wright, Rev O Fergus 2; Levis, Rev F Dromont 2; Allanburgh, R Smith 2; St. John, T Maguire 2; St Hyacinthe, R B Corcoran 2; Erinville P McMillan 2; Appsheol P O'Neill 2; Lochiel, W Donovan 1; Arthur, Mrs Harrington 2; East Hatley, T Daly 1; Somers, J Dawson 2; Dalhousie Mills, W Chisholm 2; Pictou, D McAuley 4; Ambersburg, Mrs Bailey 2; Mount St. Louis, W J Dunn 1; Martinville, D McDonald 2; Maynooth, J Lynch 2; Stockwell, J Kennedy 2.
Per A S McDonald, Alexandria—Self 4; Major Angus McDonald 2.
Per L Whelan, Ottawa—Self 2; M Mulrooney 2; Clarendon Centre, P Smith 2; B McNally 2.
Per J Kelman, Barrie—James Kerr 4; Mrs Ann McShane 1.
Per P P Lynch, Belleville—Dr Jas Power 2; M Graham, Thurlow 3.
Per Rev J O'Brien, Brockville—M Kavanaugh 1.
Per Rev J R Meade, Morrisburg—Mrs McDonnell 5.
Per J Killoran, Seaford—Self 2; P Dinning 1; J A McDonnell 1.
Per H McDonald, Alexandria—Self 2; D McDonald 20 8 Lancaster 2; Dr McMillan 2.
Per Rev J B Chantier, Compton—D Cote 2.
Per H Meek, Burtier—Self 2; Dile Lamie 4.
Per Rev M Millette, Dunham—M McCallough 2.
Per J McGeire, Cobourg—F McKenny 2; T Wise-man 2.
Per P Mungovan, Peterboro—E Sullivan 2; J Doignan 1.25; T Houllahan, Selwyn 2; W McCrae, Beaverton 5.
Per P Ruan, Schomberg—J Curran 1.
REAR.—The following error occurred in remittances of April 24th, per Rev J Pelletier, Richemont, N. B., Self, \$1; Mrs Caroline Dwyer, \$5, should have been \$2 for each.

Birth.
In this city, on Sunday, 24th instant, Mrs. P. D. Dinn, of a son.

Died.
At Stanstead, on the 20th April, after a short illness of one week, Mr. Thomas Daly, jr., son of the late Mr. Thomas Daly, of Compton, aged 34 years. May his soul rest in peace.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS
Montreal, May 26, 1868.
Flour—Pollards, \$5, to \$5.75; Middlings, \$6 00 to \$6.35; Fine, \$6.40 to \$6.65; Super., No. 2 \$7.15 to \$7.30; Superior nominal \$9.00; Fancy \$7.65 to \$7.70; Extra, \$7.75 to \$8.25; Superior Extra \$9 to \$9.25; Bag Flour, \$3.80 to \$3.85 per 100 lbs. Oatmeal per brl. of 200 lbs.—\$6.25 to \$6.50. Wheat per bush. of 60 lbs.—U. C. Spring, \$1.671 to \$1.70.
Peas per 60 lbs—91c. to 93c.
Oats per bush. of 32 lbs.—No sales on the spot or for delivery.—Dull at 47c to 48c.
Barley per 48 lbs.—Prices nominal.—worth about \$1.10 to \$1.20.
Ashes per 100 lbs.—First Posts \$4.80 to \$5 00 Seconda, \$5.10 to \$5.15; Thirds, \$4.95 to 5.00.—First Peas, \$8.65.
Pork per brl. of 200 lbs.—Mess, \$19.50 to \$20.00.—Prime Mess \$18.60; Prime, \$14.00 to \$14.50.

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES.
May 26, 1868.
Flour, country, per quintal, ... 19 0 to 20 0
Oatmeal, do ... 15 0 to 16 0
Indian Meal, do ... 14 0 to 15 0
Barley, do, ... 4 5 to 5 0
Peas, do, ... 3 0 to 3 4
Oats, do, ... 3 0 to 3 4
Butter, fresh, per lb. ... 1 3 to 1 4
Do, salt do ... 1 2 to 1 3
Beans, small white, per min ... 0 10 to 0
Potatoes per bag ... 4 0 to 4 6
Onions, per minot, ... 7 5 to 10 0
Lard, per lb ... 0 7 to 0 8
Beef, per lb ... 0 4 to 0 6
Pork, do ... 0 6 to 0 8
Mutton do ... 0 5 to 0 6
Lamb, per quarter ... 3 0 to 5 0
Eggs, fresh, per dozen ... 0 7 to 0 8
Hay, per 100 bundles, ... \$8.00 to \$10
Straw ... \$5.00 to \$7.00



THE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETING of the above CORPORATION will take place in the ST. PATRICK'S HALL, on MONDAY EVENING next, 1st JUNE.
A full attendance particularly requested.
By Order,

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT.
District of Montreal, } No. 1145.

NOTICE is hereby given that Marceline Trudeau, wife of Hubert Gagnon, of the city and district of Montreal, butcher and trader, duly authorized, has, the tenth of March instant, instituted before the Superior Court, in Montreal, an action en separation de biens against her said husband.
J. O. LAOQUITE,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Montreal, March 20, 1868. 2m.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } INSOLVENT ACT OF
District of Montreal, } 1864 and 1865.

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

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864.

In the matter of JOSEPH HILAIRE ROY, of the Parish of L'Acadie, the district of Iberville, in the Province of Quebec.
Insolvent.
The Creditors of the above named insolvent are notified that he has made an assignment of his estate and effects under the above Act, to me, the undersigned Assignee, and they are required to furnish me, at the office of Messrs. T. & C. O. DeLorimier, Advocates, No. 6 Little St. James St., within two months from this date, with their claims, specifying the security they hold if any, and the value of it; and if none, stating the fact; the whole attested under oath, with the vouchers in support of such claims.
LOUIS GAUTHIER,
Assignee.
3w-41
Montreal, 9th May, 1868.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT.
District of Montreal, }

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 AND 1865.
No. 795.
In the matter of ISIDORE PAQUIN, of the City of Montreal, Merchant.
Insolvent!
AND
JOHN WHYTE, Official Assignee.

NOTICE is hereby given that the said Insolvent has deposited in the Office of this Court, a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors, and that on Saturday the Twenty-fifth day of April next at Ten of the Clock in the Forenoon, or as soon thereafter as Counsel can be heard, he will apply to the said Court, to obtain a confirmation of said discharge.
ISIDORE PAQUIN, C.
By his Attorney ad litem
T. & C. C. DE LORIMIER.
Montreal, 19th February 1868. 2m

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, } SUPERIOR COURT.
District of Montreal, }

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864-5.
In the matter of ANTOINE DEGUIRE, of the Parish of St. Clet, District of Montreal, Trader,
Insolvent.

THE undersigned has filed in the office of this Court a deed of composition and discharge executed in his favor by his creditors and on TUESDAY THE TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF MAY NEXT, he will apply to said Court for a confirmation thereof.
ANTOINE DEGUIRE,
By his Attorneys ad litem,
T. & C. C. DE LORIMIER.
Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m-33

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

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

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC } SUPERIOR COURT.
District of Montreal, }

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1864 & '65.
No. 1067.

In the matter of WILLIAM BENNETT, of the City of Montreal, Trader, individually, and as co-Partner heretofore with GEORGE PICKUP, under the name of WILLIAM BENNETT & CO.
Insolvent.
The undersigned will apply to this Court for a discharge under the said Act, Tuesday the Twenty-Sixth day of May next.
WILLIAM BENNETT
By his Attorneys ad litem,
T. & C. C. DE LORIMIER.
Montreal, 20th March, 1868. 2m-33

THE CATHOLIC WORLD
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE

GENERAL LITERATURE AND SCIENCE,
JUNE, 1868.

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3. Sonnet on "Le Recit d'une Cour."
4. Nellie Netterville; or, one of the Transplanted, Chap. s. VI. VII. VIII.
5. Mexico. By Baron Humboldt.
6. Ose Fold.
7. Science and Faith.
8. Cowper, Keble, Wordsworth; or, "Quietus" Poetry, and its Influence on Society.
9. The Early Irish Church.
10. My Angel.
11. An Italian Girl of our Day.
12. The Episcopalian Confessionals.
13. Sketches drawn from the Life of St. Paula.
14. Bound with Paul.
15. The Children's Graves in the Otaconbs.
16. Harem Life in Egypt and Constantinople.
17. The Flight of Spiders.
18. John Taylor.
19. New Publications, Ouzanam's Civilization in the Fifth Century—The Illustrated Catholic Sunday-School Library—Assemblée Generale des Catholiques en Belgique, etc., etc.
Terms—In Advance \$4 per year; Single Copies 39 cents.
D. & J. SADLER & CO.,
Montreal.

COLLEGE OF REGIOPOLIS,
KINGSTON O. W.,

Under the Immediate Supervision of His Rt. Rev. E. J. Horan Bishop of Kingston.

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and beautiful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages.
A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils.
TERMS:
Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half-yearly in Advance).
The fee of Library during stay; \$24.
The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on first Thursday of July.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, May 18.—The Pays newspaper today says that the Emperor Napoleon has been ill, but his condition is now much improved.

The Moniteur of this morning publishes the following from Japan, under date of 17th March:—

On learning the massacre of ten French sailors, the English, Prussian, Dutch, Italian, and United States Ministers met at the residence of the French Minister at Osaka, and decided by common accord to leave Osaka, haul down their flags, and withdraw their Consuls until satisfaction should have been granted.

The Liberte of May 2nd states that a telegram from Shanghai has been received, via Siberia, which states that the French Minister in Japan had obtained satisfaction for the recent murder of French seamen.

The Etendard of May 2nd says that, in consequence of the recent events at Tunis, an agreement has been concluded between the Governments of France, England, and Italy for the protection of the financial interests of their subjects.

The Constitutionnel, in reply to a statement of the Journal des Debats, denies that there has been any disagreement between M. Rouher and Marshal Niel in the Commission on the Budget.

Marshal Niel simply asks for grants which will enable him to keep France on a level with neighboring Powers. M. Rouher does not deny the necessity of these grants, and not one word which passed between the two Ministers could be interpreted as of a nature to create a belief that the peace of Europe was endangered.

The Patrie of this evening denies that the Western Powers and Turkey are negotiating a common maritime action against Crete. The only point under consideration is how to restore to their native land the old men, women, and children who had sought a refuge in Greece.

PARIS, May 19.—The following are the opinions expressed by the leading journals on the vote of the Impeachment case:

The Temps (Democratic) says that Mr. Johnson has been saved by legal forms only.—He has been deposited in the minds of the country.

The Journal des Debats (Orleans) says, that while Mr. Johnson is acquitted, the vote was such as to render him powerless hereafter.

La Liberte (Radical, opposition) says simply that the verdict shows that liberty is the best guarantee of justice.

The Constitutionnel (Semi Official Imperialist) regards the vote as fatal to the Radical party.

The Epogue was opposed to the impeachment project from the beginning. It blames the Republicans for attempting to remove the Executive on grounds so slight, and says that the great political party could not have more clumsily lost its prestige.

The Presse (Austro-Catholic) ventures no decided opinion on the merits of the question, but confines its remarks to the administration of the vitality of the Republican institutions, which permits the chief magistrate of forty millions of people to be brought to trial without bloodshed and national disquiet.

Some of the truest friends of the empire (the Paris correspondent of the Times remarks) look on the present state of affairs, internal and external, with feelings of great anxiety as to the future. It is to be hoped that their apprehensions are exaggerated, but it is undeniable that they exist, and that there is some foundation for them.

At home they tell you that there is nothing but confusion; and that the advisers of the crown are at open or at secret war with each other; that the Minister of Finance, the Minister of the Interior, the Minister of Marine, and the Minister of War are banded together against the ever-increasing preponderance of the Minister of State, and that Minister of State, relying on the Ministers of Commerce and Justice, and upheld by the Empress, is doing his utmost to bring back M. de Lavelette to the cabinet.

the Government. (And the accredited organs of M. Rouher, the Patrie and the Pays, openly repudiate any sort of compromise, even in appearance, with the party known as the dynastic Liberals, and do not hesitate to attack the journal they know to be 'inspired' by the Imperial Cabinet.)

You hear it said too often that the Emperor seems to have abdicated in favor of M. Rouher, and those high personages who support him, and who form, in fact, a sort of regency. This is the common topic of conversation in political society, and it is beginning to produce irritation.

They point to the fact that after having cooperated in constituting Italian unity it has not succeeded in gaining the affection of the Italians, that after having done so much for Rome it has failed to conciliate the goodwill of the clergy; that after having 'permitted' the unity of Germany it now wants to undo it; that, though the feeling of the nation is decidedly opposed to war, it goes on preparing large armaments, and endangers its finances by an expenditure out of all proportion with its resources; and that there is nothing in prospect for France but to undergo the humiliation of an armed peace.

Instead of drawing the only conclusion that should be drawn from the war in Abyssinia, the Government presses this opportunity of reading a lecture on true patriotism to the Opposition in the French Chambers. It has attributed the failure of the Mexican expedition partly to the conduct of that Opposition, and to the encouragement given to those who repudiated the authority of Maximilian; and it contrasts that conduct with the patriotic support given to the English Government in Parliament.

On this the Journal des Debats observes that what caused the resistance in France was not the idea of exacting just reparation for the acts of the Mexican Government, of which French citizens were victims, but the manner in which the expedition was carried on, which bears no resemblance to what has passed in England.

The English Government simply announced its intention of penetrating to the heart of Abyssinia to chastise the barbarous despot who kept, in violation of all the rights of nations, a certain number of British subjects in captivity. The object it had proposed to itself being once attained it withdrew its army, and all is over.

Suppose, on the other hand, that it had allowed itself to become the instrument of an intrigue planned by the enemies of King Theodore, and that it ostentatiously announced its intention to aid the Abyssinians in establishing for themselves a regular government; suppose it interfering in the political quarrels among the subjects of Theodore, proposing to regenerate the country and to raise up in Abyssinia the influence of the Anglo-Saxon race;

suppose it encouraging English capitalists to subscribe to loans for the purpose of replenishing the coffers of the new Abyssinian monarch; how, it asks, would the English Parliament and the English press receive a Minister who should propose and defend such schemes? The Debats adds:—

'Whoever knows anything of England will not hesitate to say that they would have encountered the most strenuous opposition. The semi-official journals are imprudent in provoking comparisons which are not to their advantage, and in reviving recollections which, for our part, we prefer leaving in oblivion.'

MANSOURGHER.—The various contrivances for effecting this desirable object have multiplied so considerably of late, that we are afraid of being too late in the market with our Mitrailleur and Foudroyant, of which we find an excellent description in the Journal des Connaissances Medicales.

The former engine, we are informed, consists of a sort of coffee mill, the funnel of which is 50 centimetres (19 inches) in width at the top, and about the same in altitude. Into this the cartridges are thrown above, a soldier then, by means of a crank, sets a set of toothed wheels going. Each cog, as it passes, sets a cartridge into one of the eight barrels constituting the Mitrailleur, each being 72 centimetres (28 inches) long. No sooner is this done than a hammer falls on a percussion cap, at the same time thermometrically closing the barrel; the charge is ignited and the bullet expelled.

The hammer returns to full-cock of its own accord by the regular acting of the gearing, and the whole process is repeated without interruption. This contrivance will fire from fifty to fifty shots per minute, to a point blank distance of 1700 yards, the projectiles being the size of small grape-shot. It is to be served out to the battalion of chasseurs each section of which is to have one. The Foudroyant is a musket that will fire off twenty shots in ten seconds, at the will of the operator. It is provided with a sort of reservoir for cartridges. In order to load the weapon the first time, a lever situated under the barrel is pressed down, and the gun being held in an inclined position, the first cartridge enters the breach; the shot is fired but the bullet, on leaving the barrel meets a triangular tooth, technically called a wiper, which, being forced outwards, acts upon a rod that, in its turn, presses upon the lever above alluded to, whereby a new cartridge is let in, and so on, as long as the provision lasts. The Foudroyant has a range of 1800 to 2000 yards.

A sad accident occurred two days back at Vincennes during the target exercise of the soldiers forming part of the camp of St. Maur. A spectator paced at the line of a stance fixed by the authorities as quite beyond the range of the fire was struck by a Chassepot bullet, which passed through his hand and entered his groin. The new fire-arms, it thus appears, have such a force of projection as to exceed the calculations of the military officers best acquainted with the subject. The wounded man was a resident of St. Maur, and had been recently married. After surgical assistance had been rendered he was removed to his home with every precaution.

out religious offices. Montesquieu says somewhere that a state which changes its religion incurs great danger when religions is thrown off altogether.

ITALY.

PIDDIORI.—FLORENCE, May 2.—Thanks to railways, kings and princes travel enough now-a-days to escape, one would think, the imputation of covert objects whenever they over-step their own frontiers. But there has lately been too much talk of secret treaties, projected or completed, for the Crown Prince of Prussia's visit to Italy not to have political importance attributed to it. The anti-French feeling in Italy is just now sufficiently strong for his presence to be seized as an opportunity for manifestations.

These Prince Frederick William, with his usual good sense, has steadily avoided, and discouraged whenever there seemed a chance of their going beyond those marks of courtesy and goodwill to which it is not in his nature to do otherwise than gracefully respond. His success as a General, and the solid advantages Italy derived from it, rendered him an object of both admiration and gratitude on the part of the people of this country.

At the tournament in Turin he was at one moment unmistakably singled out for applause. This was evident to all, but he resolutely ignored it, and of course he was right, for the Royal family of Italy were then present. Something similar occurred last night at the gala performance at the Pergola. The Borgosesse were desirous to prepare him a triumphal entry on his passage through their city, but he declined the honor. In short, he has, throughout his visit, kept himself rather in the background, without affectation or an apparent consciousness that he is, of the personages now collected in Florence, the one to whom the greatest interest attaches.

That general impression decidedly is that the reception of the newly-married pair in Florence was anything but warm and hearty. I hear it said by eyewitnesses that on not a few points of their passage, and even where the crowd of curious gazers was the densest, not a viva! was uttered, nor a hand clapped, and that even few hats were raised. The fact is that the crowd was in a great part composed of the classes that have most severely felt recent increases of taxation, rise of prices, and the inconvenience of the paper currency, and they were in no mood to be enthusiastic and joyously to applaud a pageant and an event of which one of the most prominent features, to their minds, was that of heavy expense.

The Bourbonist emigrants in Malta have spread a report that Garibaldi contemplates an invasion of Sicily, and their committee urges the partisans of the deposed King to second the movement, of which the war cry should be "Down with the taxes!" Here in Florence no credit is given to the intention attributed to Garibaldi, who up to the latest accounts was quiet in Capri.

ROME, April 25.—The review of the Pontifical troops took place on Sunday last outside the Ponte Molle on the Farnesina meadows. It was the first time since the cessation of the French occupation that any review had taken place there on a large scale, and the entire population poured out of the Porta del Popolo to witness it. The spectacle was a very imposing one, and above eight thousand troops were on the ground when General Kanzier arrived, attended by a numerous and brilliant staff among which were observed the Hungarian uniform of Count Aponyi and the Austrian of the Comte de Beaumont, the Legion Zouaves, and Swiss Carabinieri all presented a magnificent appearance, and manoeuvred with an ease and rapidity which proved their state of training and discipline.

The entire length of the Corso to witness their return, and manifested the greatest admiration and sympathy with their gallant defenders. It may be interesting to your readers to receive an exact statistic of the Zouaves, classified by their nationalities, and as I have just obtained it up to the last month, I forward it to you. Nothing can give you a better idea of the universality of the movement in favour of the Temporal Power—the new crusade as it may well be called.

The Statistic is as follows:—French 1301; Belgians 686; Dutch 1910; Romans 157; Modenese 12; Neapolitans 14; Tuscans, &c. 6; Swiss 19; Austrians 7; Prussians 87; Germans 22; Spaniards 32; Portuguese 6; English 50; Irish 101; Scotch 10; Russians 12; Poles 12; Oceanian 1; Maltese 3; Americans 14; Indian 1; African 1; Peruvian 1; Mexican 1; Circassian 1; Canadians 135; Total 4593.

By these figures it will be seen that the proportion of Holland is far the largest on the Catholic population. England comes before Spain, Portugal, Catholic Germany and Austria, but she is below Prussia, and immeasurably behind Holland. To this statistic must be added above a thousand French noblemen, ex-Zouaves, who left after Mentana, ready to return at a given signal and resume their place in the ranks. The wonderful zeal of Protestant Holland is a standing reproach to England. The Dutch have every difficulty to contend with that we have—a Protestant Government, equal distance from Rome, a northern constitution, and requirements of diet and climate, and yet Holland gives nearly two thousand volunteers from the ranks of her people to defend a cause to which three years since no one knew her to have any special devotion, and the reaction in Holland in favour of religion has been in full proportion to the aid she has given to Rome. No narrow local spirit has been suffered to stand in the way of her generous efforts, and her faith is being rewarded by a miraculous increase of Catholicity throughout the length and breadth of the land.—Tablet.

ROME, May 4.—The Austrian Minister at the Papal Court, Count Orivelli, died on Saturday afternoon from an attack of pulmonary apoplexy, while riding outside the walls, near the Pincian Gate.

MR. PEABODY AND THE POPE.—The statement which has obtained wide publicity that Mr. Peabody gave the Pope 2,000,000 francs on quitting Rome, has been positively contradicted. The foundation of the story is that Mr. Peabody did give to Cardinal Antonelli 1,000 francs for the Hospital for Children, opened to all classes of religion; nothing more.

MAY 5.—The Pope has ordered that the Medal of honour conferred upon medical men who distinguished themselves during the cholera visitation last year may also be granted to Jewish doctors similarly deserving.

The correspondent of the Post at Rome writes:—A striking instance of a purely religious vocation in its most austere monastic form is afforded by the withdrawing from the brilliant existence of a fashionable London life adopted by the Hon G. Lane Fox, who now wears the garb and adheres to the strictly penitentiary rules of a Dominican novice in the monastery of Santa Sabina, voluntarily inflicting upon himself a more rigorous discipline than the rules of the order require. I understand that this conscientious conversion to monastic life, presented by the Carthusian or Trappist orders.

pitiable object. 'Oshkosh is a live town. I've been up their bay with the boys.' With a sad heart the minister drove on, falling into reveries on the depravity of man in general, and the Oshkoshians in particular, when he suddenly came upon a man sitting by the side of the road. One arm was sprained, one ear had been bitten off, and, seated by the side of a puddle of water, he was seeking relief by bathing the part affected. The minister was perfectly astonished. Stopping his horse, he inquired of the man what terrible accident had befallen him. 'O, not any at all,' faintly responded the bleeding wretch; 'I have only been to Oshkosh, having fun with the boys.'

'I suppose you mean by that you have been engaged in some brutalising fight,' said the minister. 'Yes,' said the man, 'I have heard that's what they call it down at Fond du Lac, where they are civilized; but the don't call it by that name up at Oshkosh. There they call it having a little fun with the boys.' 'What do you suppose your wife will say when she sees you?' asked the reverend gentleman. At this the man looked up with a sardonic smile. Putting his remaining well hand into a pocket, he pulled out a piece of nose, a large lock of hair attached, and a piece of flesh he had bitten them out for the minister's inspection, growled out: 'There, what do you suppose his wife will say when she sees him?' This was a squelcher. As anxious as the minister was to overcome sin and do good, he was not yet prepared to invade the devil's stronghold, and, turning round, he returned home. The next time he starts on a missionary enterprise to the frontier of Oshkosh, he will take good care not to go alone. He likes a little fun now and then, but he doesn't care about having with the boys.

John Minor Bots thus denounces the Senators who have dared to express their convictions respecting the President, regardless of party threats or political animosities: 'These men have villainously betrayed a nation of patriots, and are ten thousand times more accursed than the traitors who brought on the late rebellion; and I cannot describe the bitter loathing, withering scorn, and unutterable contempt in which I hold those over sensitive, double reformed, old woman politicians, whose feet are covered all over with political corals.'

The greatest excitement prevailed at Washington on Saturday while Senators were voting on the eleventh article. As the words 'guilty' or 'not guilty' fell from the lips of Senators the silence was almost painful. Occasionally, however, there was a tendency among the spectators to express applause or dislike, which manifestations were promptly checked by the Chief Justice. Senators Grimes, Resenden, Ross, and Henderson were watched with intense interest it being felt that their votes would decide the question, but they all responded 'not guilty.'

Mr. Pile, of Missouri, insulted Mr. Woodward, of Pennsylvania, in the House of Representatives, on Friday, by 'making faces' and 'cabalistic signs' at him.

FORMATION OF DEW.—The air contains at all times more or less of moisture, though in a state so rarefied as to be imperceptible. To prove this it is only necessary in a summer's day to fill a glass with cold water, when, dry as the atmosphere may seem, its moisture will be condensed, and made visible, in the form of small pellucid drops upon the outside of the glass. This condensation of moisture is caused by the water's reduction of the temperature of the glass below that of the surrounding atmosphere. On this principle distillation is conducted; and in the same manner dew is formed. No sooner does the sun sink towards the horizon than the blades of grass which clothe the earth's surface give out the heat they have been receiving during the day, and consequently they become so much colder than the atmosphere, that they condense in the form of dew part of the rarefied moisture immediately surrounding them. Dew, being thus formed, is, of course, more abundant before and after rains when the atmosphere is moistest. Calm and clear nights are essential, also, for the copious deposition of dew for then the grassy blades emit their heat freely, and it is dispersed through the atmosphere without any equivalent return. On the contrary, however, if the night be cloudy, then the clouds, by abstracting the heat from the atmosphere, contribute, in some degree, to keep its temperature on a level with that of the grassy blades, and thus so nearly equalize the two that but little dew is deposited. If, in addition to the clouds, a high wind is blowing, no dew will be formed; for then the temperature of the grass is prevented from sinking by the agitation of the air continually bringing a warmer current to succeed the colder current, by which it is surrounded; or it may be, that the night winds being generally cool, so rapidly reduce the earth's temperature as to bring it below that of the grass. As substances differ in their power of losing their heat, so do they differ in their attraction for dew. In grass, swan's down, and other filamentous substances, which readily part with their heat dew copiously condenses. The mechanical condition of objects likewise affects the formation of dew, as shavings attract it more than wood. Dew is more plentifully deposited on meadow grounds than on ploughed lands; and cultivated soils are refreshed with abundance of dew, while barren rocks and sandy deserts, not needing, do not receive this genial moisture. Indeed, every plant possesses, according to its kind, the power of condensing as much dew as is necessary for its peculiar and individual exigencies. Thus, not even a dew-drop seems to have been formed by the blind action of chance, but is gathered together by the hand of Infinite Wisdom for a definite and benevolent end.

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, May, 1867.

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

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

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

D. SHANNON, COMMISSIONER MERCHANT, and Wholesale Dealer in Produce and Provisions, 443 Commissioners Street, opposite St. Ann's Market. 12m

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

'A COUGH,' 'COLD,' OR IRRITATED THROAT If allowed to progress, results in serious Pulmonary and Bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Reach directly the affected parts, and give almost instant relief. In BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and CATARRH they are beneficial. Obtain only the genuine BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, which have proved their efficacy by a test of many years. Among testimonials attesting their efficacy are letters from—

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Dr. G. F. Bigelow, Boston.
Prof. Edward North, Clinton, N.Y.
Surgeons in the Army, and others of eminence.
Sold everywhere at 25 cents per box.
April, 1868. 2m

THE FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE OF THE NURSERY.

The following is an extract from a letter written by the Rev. C. Z. Welzer, to the German Reformed Messenger, at Chambersburg, Penn.:—

A BENEFACTRESS.

Just open the door for her, and Mrs. Winslow will prove the American Florence Nightingale of the Nursery. Of this we are so sure, that we will teach our 'Suey' to say, 'A BLESSING ON MRS WINSLOW, for helping her to survive and escape the griping colicking, and teething sieges. We confirm every word set forth in the PEDIATRICUS. It performs precisely what it professes to perform, every part of it—noting less. Away with your 'Cordial,' 'Paragoric,' 'Drops,' 'Laudanum,' and every other 'Narcotic,' by which the babe is drugged into stupidity, and rendered dull and idiotic for life.

We have never seen Mrs. Winslow—know her only through the preparation of her 'Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.' If we had the power, we would make her, as she is, a physical saviour to the Infant Race. 25 cents a bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Be sure and call for

'MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

All others are base and dangerous imitations. April, 1868. 2m

SALT RHEUM CURED!

Sherbrooke, C.E., June 20, 1864.

S. J. Fess, Esq., Druggist:

I fear Sir,—For the benefit of those who may be suffering from the same disease, I wish to make known the great benefit I have received from the use of BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA. For a long time I had been troubled with a sort of breaking out on my legs and arms, which some called salt rheum, and some a scrofulous humor. Whatever it was, the torture from it was so great that I could not remain quiet. I tried a great many medicines, but all without benefit, until I was induced to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, from the use of which I found immediate relief; and now, after using only four bottles, I find myself to all appearance entirely cured.

Yours very truly, HORACE BARBER.

Agents for Montreal—DeVins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, H. R. Gray, Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 466

WHY BRISTOL'S PILLS ARE POPULAR.

Because they relieve the bowels, tone the stomach regulate the liver, and promote the general vigor of the system, without causing pain. Because their action is not followed by increased constipation, and the necessity for larger doses. Because they are a safe cathartic for the weakest, as well as active enough to relax the contracted passages in the strongest. Because they create an appetite and revive the mental energies. Because they never produce tenesmus, but act like a healing balm on the irritated membranes of the stomach and intestines. Because no mineral ingredient pollutes the pure vegetable, anti-bilious, and aperient substances of which they are composed. And because they act in harmony with nature, and without violence. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood or humors, Bristol's Sarsaparilla should be used in connection with the Pills.

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A PERPETUAL DELIGHT.—'Flowers have their time to fade,' says a favorite poet; but in MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER their sweetness is made perpetual. The odor of other toilet-waters becomes faint and insipid after a brief exposure to the air. It is not so with this exquisite floral preparation. Its perfume is fixed and permanent.—Have a handkerchief that has been moistened with it in the breeze for days, and the aroma will be as delicate and refreshing at the end of the time as if the fluid had just fallen upon its threads. This is not the case with any foreign extract, nor with any other American perfume. 522

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

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

STOVES. COLE & BROTHER, HAVE opened with a splendid lot of COAL and WOOD COOK STOVES, from \$6.00 up, warranted from the best makers in Canada...

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IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT! TREMENDOUS REDUCTIONS AT THIS SEASON In every description of READY MADE CLOTHING ALL MADE FROM THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST MATERIALS...

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

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WANTED, A CATHOLIC MALE TEACHER who has had five years experience in that profession, and who holds a Model School Diploma from the McGill Normal School, wants a situation.

WANTED, BY A MALE CATHOLIC TEACHER of long experience, a Situation as Principal or Assistant in an English Commercial and Mathematical School.

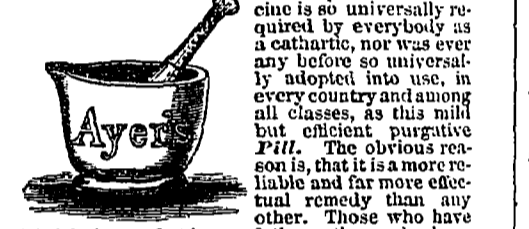
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Ayer's Cathartic Pills, For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.



Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes...

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Probably never before in the whole history of medicine, has anything won so widely and so deeply upon the confidence of mankind, as this excellent remedy for pulmonary complaints...

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THE SIGHT OF WHICH CAUSES SUCH HORROR AND DISLIKE, TO CHILDREN SUFFERING FROM WORMS.



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

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In every instance in which they have been employed they have never failed to produce the most pleasing results, and many parents have, unolicited, testified to their valuable properties.



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CHOLERA. A CERTAIN OURE FOR THIS DISEASE MAY BE FOUND IN THE USE OF DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER.

REV. CHARLES HARDING, Shalapore, India. I regret to say to say that the Cholera has prevailed here of late to a fearful extent.

These certifies that I have used Perry Davis' Vegetable Pain Killer, with great success, in cases of cholera infantum common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c.

Those using the Pain Killer should strictly observe the following directions:— At the commencement of the disease take a teaspoonful of Pain Killer in sugar and water, and then bathe freely across the stomach and bowels, with the Pain Killer clear.

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