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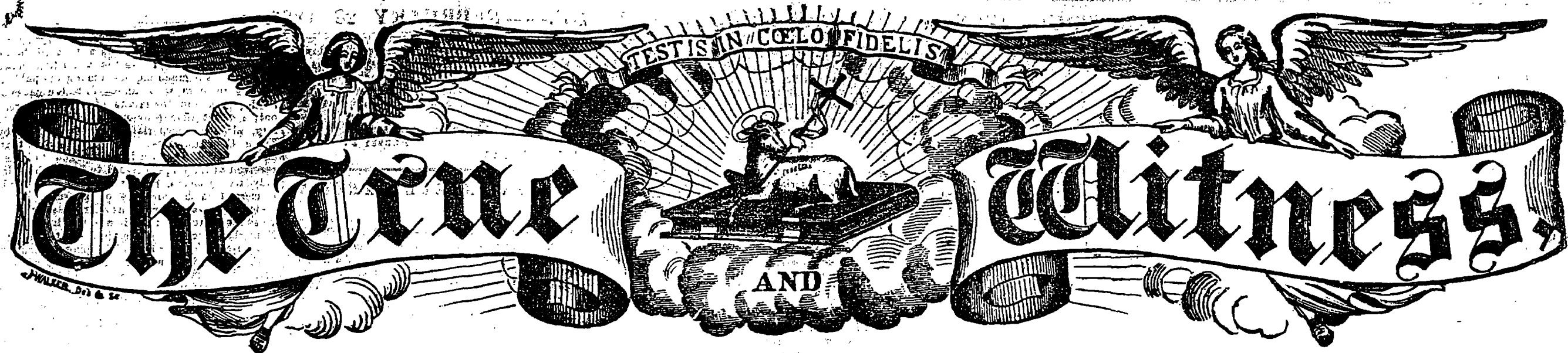
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CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

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KATE ASHWOOD.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

The carriage was then proceeding at a very brisk pace. It had not made much way when they heard horses' feet, evidently at full gallop. Sir George suspected some one was on his track. He shouted to the postillions to drive faster.—Georgina inquired in a terrified manner what was the matter.

'Nothing, dearest; surely you are a coward. I fear your father may have ordered pursuit.'

Georgina said she thought that was not likely.

Five minutes more passed, and the sound came nearer and nearer, and men's voices were distinctly heard calling, 'Stop, stop!'

'Go on!' roared Sir George to the postillions.

The horses were beaten furiously. Georgina became so terrified that the beating of her heart could be heard. On they went a few miles further at a terrific pace; the men continued in hot pursuit. They again called out, 'Stop!' The horses began to falter. Sir George muttered between his teeth, 'Those d—d bailiffs! I knew he would send them after me, confound him! It was evident the horses could not stand this furious race of going much longer.'

The men now came close to the carriage, and called out, 'We arrest you! you must come with us.'

The game was becoming desperate. Sir George saw that he had no chance of escape from them. He drew out his pistols, and, pointing one of them at the foremost man, he fired. The second man now drew back; there was a horrible shriek, and Sir George, without waiting to see whether the man was dead or alive, set off again. The worn-out horses dragged the carriage on as fast as they could; but they could do but little. Georgina was all this while lying back in the carriage, frightened, trembling, and oh, how sorry that she had ever undertaken the unfortunate journey! She was planning in her mind some mode of escape from the ruffian; some manner of erasing his vigilance and finding her way back to Edendale. The marriage was arranged by a special license to take place as soon as they should arrive in London. Oh for some means of avoiding those now dreaded nuptials!

A very short time brought them to the station where they had arranged to take the train for London. Georgina was so overcome with terror, that she was unable to speak. Sir George tried to reassure her, and spoke very kindly to her; for she was not yet married, and there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip. He endeavored also to palliate his conduct, and tried to prove that in self-defence all expedients should lawfully be resorted to; but Georgina now saw things in a different light, and began to perceive more distinctly the character of the man she had loved.

Sir George, while at the station, felt extremely nervous lest he might be pursued either by the second bailiff, or by some people who might have heard of the horrible deed. He concealed himself as well as he could in a recess formed in the wall. He desired Georgina to follow him, and took her arm tightly under his, lest she should run away. She begged to be released; he refused. She then told him she would scream for help if he would not let her go. He was about to persist, when she gave a faint shriek. He then let go her arm, and she rushed from him. A train now came up, which was going in the contrary direction to London, and Georgina gladly took advantage of the means of escape thus offered to her. She knew Sir George would not follow her, as she guessed his aim would be to reach the Continent as quickly as possible. She was right in this conjecture, for Sir George's concern now was to escape the vigilance of the police; and he could not afford to run the risk of being arrested for the chance of a fortune which he might not be able to enjoy.

When Georgina found herself alone, she had time to reflect with bitter regret on the part she had taken in opposition to her father's sage advice. If her fault had been a very grave one, the punishment was terribly severe.

In little more than half an hour she arrived at the station nearest her father's house. The night was very dark and stormy; hail and snow were falling in torrents. The girl was terrified; she also feared recognition by the people employed on the railway. It was to avoid this that she had planned the circuitous drive with Sir George. She drew the hood of her cloak over her head and disguised her voice, in order to deceive, if possible, the station-master. She contrived to pass unobserved. She was appalled as she stepped on the road outside the station.—The roads were like rivers; and the hail pelted pitilessly upon her. She walked on, however, as fast as she could, plashing through the mud and wet; glad enough to have escaped from the

wretch, Sir George. Eight miles lay before her; she who had been so tenderly nurtured—it was melancholy to see her now making her way through a bad heavy road in such desperate weather, at so unseasonable an hour. She was most anxious to arrive home as soon as possible, but she feared much her strength would be exhausted. She had not eaten since luncheon.—She felt weakened and over-powered. 'How,' thought she, 'am I to face my father and the very servants of the house, who are all by this time well aware of what I have done?' She heard, as she passed a farm-house, a dog barking furiously. It rushed out on the road and pursued her; she took flight and ran as fast as she could, till she distanced her enemy. She was by this time so worn out with fatigue that she could with difficulty drag one foot after the other. At length she heard the sound of carts coming along; soon they reached the road she was on; and she asked, in the most piteous manner, the carter to take her into the cart. He was a good-natured fellow, and replied at once in the affirmative. She got in among some sacks, which were sheltered from the rain by a piece of oil-cloth. The carter asked her what brought her out on such a night. She replied in a feigned voice that she was a servant, and had heard that her mother was dying; she left her place at once, to have her blessing before she died.

On reaching Rugton the man asked her to have brandy, or something hot. She refused.—Then he kindly begged of her to go into the inn and warm herself by the fire. She still said she would rather remain where she was. While waiting in the cart she heard one man say to the other, 'Bill, did you hear the news? Squire Norton's daughter went off with a gentleman to be married against her father's will, and the gentleman was run after by the bailiffs; and when they were coming close upon them, he shot one.' The carter soon emerged from the inn, and set off again on his road. 'The bailiff killed,' thought Georgina, 'and that by Sir George!—Oh, if he were only wounded!' and here she shuddered with horror to think of the fate she had escaped.

When she reached the spot where she had not very many hours before, got into the carriage to convey her to London, she thanked the man very much for his kindness, and jumped out of the cart. She soon reached the gatehouse of Edendale, the place she had so lately quitted. She passed on to the house. She knocked feebly at the hall-door; no answer. 'It is past midnight,' she thought, 'and no one is up.'—What a spectacle was now the heiress of Edendale! Her clothes dripping, her gown torn, as it caught in bushes on the road. It had been a rich purple silk; what color was it now? She waited a long time, till her teeth chattered and her feet and hands were numbed with the cold. She rang violently and knocked again. She soon heard steps approaching. How she burned with shame at the prospect of facing even the menials! The kitchen-maid opened the door, and screamed when she saw her. Georgina rushed on; the candle the servant had brought with her to the door illumined somewhat the large oak-wainscoted hall and massive staircase. She went up to her own room; there were a few dull embers of a fire; Georgina felt for a match-box that was usually on her chimney-piece; she struck a light and lit her candle. She then went to her father's room; she was anxious to see him and implore forgiveness. At his door she was met by the old butler, who had known her from infancy, and had often carried her baby form in his arms. He came up to her, and laying his hand solemnly on her arm said, 'Miss Norton, you have killed my master.' Here his sobbings interrupted him. He said again, as soon as he could find utterance, 'Miss Norton, come and see what you have done. When my master heard the awful news he exclaimed, 'God forgive her, as I do; and he fell back and died.'

Georgina entered the room sorrow-stricken. There, on the bed, lay her father dead—a sweet calm smile on his face. She took hold of his cold stiff hand and sunk on her knees and wept bitterly. There, in that room of death, the wretched girl knelt and wept over the still form of her dead parent. Here indeed was the sin of disobedience visited with a terrible chastisement. Her tears now poured in torrents, and she earnestly besought Heaven to look upon her with compassion. She prayed earnestly and humbly; and Heaven rejoiced over the return of the prodigal.

CHAPTER XX.

"Where shall we bury our shame?
Where, in what desolate place,
Hide the last wreck of a name,
Broken and stained by disgrace?"

When Sir George was left by Georgina, his position was any thing but enviable. He was in fear and trembling every moment lest his hiding-place should be discovered. He heard from time to time whisperings, and began to

fancy that the police were on the look-out for him. He suffered agonies in that recess. 'Conscience doth make cowards of us all,' and Sir George Fasten felt this keenly. He had got himself into this predicament on account of Miss Norton, and this feeling goaded him to cursing and blaspheming her. He now bated her with a demoniacal hatred; he invoked malediction on her head. Soon, however, the train for London coming up, put a stop for a few moments to all such reflections. He was somewhat relieved when he at last found himself actually in the railway-carriage; but there was still another enemy to be dreaded—the telegraph: for he was not yet out of danger. On arriving in London he might be taken up at once, and that even on the very railway platform, in view of every one. He thought within himself he would shun such dangerous publicity, and get out of the train at one of the stations near London, and there remain for a day; walk into London disguised;—there change his disguise for some other, and embark at Southampton.

Arrived at the station at which he meant to get out, he did so, and found his way to an inn, a very second-rate one. Sir George, to avoid suspicion, gave his name as Mr. Jones, and retired to his bedroom almost immediately after his arrival. Next morning he was off very early; went to an old-clothes shop, and rigged himself out as a pedlar. He also bought numerous pieces of colored dresses, and in this guise walked to London. While in London he changed his dress for that of an artist. He was habited in a long overcoat, loose badly-fitting trousers, a large wide-awake hat, a dirty shirt, and large untied shoes. His toilette was perfect; added to which he had a very large portfolio under his arm, filled with paintings; he spoke a little German. The effect was marvellous. Never was actor on the stage better disguised. In this costume he took the train for Southampton. He felt happy at the thoughts of being, as he imagined, completely out of danger. He reached Southampton, and there went into the hotel to wait for the packet; but he knew not that one of the most keen-scented of the Scotland-Yard gentlemen was following quickly on his trail.

Mr. Smart was a very valuable member of society, and one who had reflected great credit on the force to which he belonged, by the invaluable discoveries he had made of culprits so hidden and disguised that it seemed as if detection were out of the question. He received a telegraph message on the same evening that Sir George had shot the bailiff, informing him that such an event had taken place, and desiring him to lose no time in securing the guilty party, who was travelling at that moment on the railway to London. Mr. Smart lost not a moment, and was at the terminus some time before the train arrived. He searched all the carriages, but no one was to be found answering to the description he had received of Sir George. The next idea that crossed his mind was that he should start off by the next train, and stop at every station where the train had passed. He would there examine all the tickets to discover if any ticket marked for London had been delivered at a different station. The second stop he made he was successful so far as finding the ticket was concerned. He went to some of the different inns and lodging-houses in the neighboring town, but could not discover any traces of the culprit that night. The town was very full of people, as a great fair was taking place. The next morning, however, he was more fortunate. He heard from a waiter in the small inn in which Sir George had passed the night that a person of fashionable-looking appearance had gone there late on the night in question; that he had gone away very early that morning, and had been seen entering the old-clothes shop. To the old-clothes shop Mr. Smart proceeded. There he obtained information that the gent of whom he was in search had gone to London. Thither Mr. Smart proceeded; discovered there that a peculiar-looking gentleman had been seen in the train going to Southampton. How was it that the marvellously well got-up artist should be, by the police, considered suspicious-looking? It was strange certainly, but they thought there was something not quite natural, and told Mr. Smart their opinion. He went off by the next train, and arrived in Southampton a few minutes before the vessel started. There he saw our friend just on the point of stepping into it. His foot was on the gangway, and he was rejoicing at the prospect of soon being freed from the fear of pursuit; ten, nay five, minutes more and he would have left England. He felt, however, a hand laid on his shoulder; he turned to see.—Who could the person be who thus recognised him? He was not long in doubt, however, as to who it was. The words resounded in his ears, 'Sir George Fasten, I arrest you.' The great Sir George was now a prisoner, taken ignominiously by two policemen, and his shelter that night was a prison. Where was now the

dashing man of fashion, who kept his hunters, took his rides in Rotten Row, danced at the fashionable balls, and flirted with the prettiest women? A prison and prison-fare was all he had to look to. We shall leave him to his well-merited misery for a while, and return to other and more deserving personages in our little story.

CHAPTER XXI.

Charles was, ever since his return from Ireland, most anxious to make known to his family the state of his mind with regard to Mary Power; but the constant round of dissipation and amusement by which he was surrounded prevented his having time or opportunity to discuss the (to him) all-important subject.

A ball was arranged to take place at Warrentown, to inaugurate a new ballroom. Kate and Maria were the stars of the evening, and they certainly did look very pretty; there was a spirit and animation about the ball, which excelled any previous entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashwood also looked happy, and seemed to be enjoying the prospect before them. The new room really was beautiful.—The conversation turned on Miss Norton, who had not long left the neighborhood; and bets were made as to whether Sir George would succeed in his endeavor to carry off the heiress.—Many laughed with Kate at the fickleness of her lover; but his peccadilloes had not yet been brought to light.

Kate that night looked particularly lovely.—Charles was dull and moody. No one could make out what was the matter with him. Some quizzed him, saying that perhaps he had left his heart in Ireland; he only laughed and gave them no satisfaction.

The supper was announced; and Mr. Ashwood took Lady Carlsmen into the supper-room. She was in great admiration of the pretty way in which the supper was laid out; and spoke of the ball to Mr. Ashwood in most complimentary terms. She was one of those gentle creatures who take pleasure in praising everything. She and Mr. Ashwood were conversing agreeably together, when a group of persons came in, evidently very much interested on some subject.—Two young men seemed to be in very earnest conversation; one said to the other, 'Did you hear of the failure of Jefferson's Bank? they stopped payment yesterday.' Here a sudden crash was heard; Mr. Ashwood, who had taken a bottle of champagne from the hands of the servant to fill Lady Carlsmen's glass, let it fall on the table, breaking several glasses, and pouring its contents on her ladyship's gown.

She only smiled, and tried to dry it as well as she could with her handkerchief. Mr. Ashwood looked deadly pale; but recovered self-possession sufficiently to enable him to apologise for his awkwardness. No one could understand the cause of Mr. Ashwood's nervousness.

He had always kept his affairs to himself, and no one (not even his children) knew that he was a shareholder to a large amount in Jefferson's bank; and that his failure compromised his whole property. He soon after pleaded sickness and went to bed. The ball was, notwithstanding, kept up with great spirit and animation till a very late, or rather early, hour.

The next morning betimes Charles went in to his father while he was dressing to inquire after his health; he found him pale and anxious-looking, and disturbed in mind. He was sitting looking vacantly out of his window on his lovely parks and pleasure-grounds, when Charles entered. He soon told him of the terrible blow which had fallen upon him: the beautiful house and place must be given up, the exquisite new ball-room, the gardeus, the greenhouses, all surrendered.

'Thank God,' he said at last, 'your mother's fortune still remains to us; but what is that compared to what we have enjoyed? Oh, Charles, it is awful, you can't feel it as I do. You are young and active, and have not known the enjoyment of wealth as I have.' Little did he know that Charles's heart was breaking; where was there now a glimmering of hope for his marriage with Mary Power? Charles was, however, unwilling to annoy his father by referring to his own griefs, which had been betrayed to no one save Kate. He suffered keenly; perhaps far more so than his father. 'Charles, my boy,' continued Mr. Ashwood, 'we are ruined; there is no doubt of it; we are irretrievably ruined.'

When Charles left his father, he went to the drawing-room, and not finding any one there, he paced up and down the room in an agitated manner.

He felt despair gnawing at his heart. He thought of his mother and sisters and brother; and as his mind dwelt on each, he suffered a keen pang when he thought of the agony they would all suffer when it would be necessary to leave the place they had lived in so long—the home of their childhood.

A few minutes after, Kate and Maria both rushed in, exclaiming, 'Oh, Charles, do come

and look at the lovely little ponies at the door; they will answer so well for the new pony-beatton. Mr. Stewart sent them to be looked at, as he knew they would just suit us. We only want your approbation; but,' they added, looking up in his face, 'what is the matter! you seem annoyed about something.'

'Here,' he exclaimed, pulling out half-a-crown from his waistcoat-pocket, 'tell James to give this to the man for his trouble, and desire him to go. I want to speak to you both seriously.'

'What is the matter?' they both exclaimed again; 'what has happened?'

'Have you courage,' he asked, 'to hear the truth? My father is ruined. Jefferson's bank has stopped payment; there is no doubt of it.—Captain Markham spoke of it last night, and this morning my father has been informed of the sad truth by letter. We must leave this place.'

This information was a terrible blow to the girls. The place they had so much loved was to be given up to strangers; and they must go forth with but a small pittance in comparison with what they had owned.

'Well,' said Kate, 'thank God there is mamma's fortune and my ten thousand pounds, which of course I shall make over to my father at once. We shall be poor enough, but after all not so very poor. We can try and make the best of it.'

'Kate, dearest, you are right,' answered Charles, 'to try to bear it cheerfully; I can't. This blow comes just upon me with a bitterness which I cannot tell; and perhaps it is selfish of me to think of my own troubles when you are all so much afflicted.'

'Charles,' said Kate, 'I wish you would tell my father to count on my ten thousand pounds as his own; he may not at this present moment remember its existence. Here,' she continued, unlocking her desk, 'are all the papers connected with it.'

'Indeed, you are a darling girl,' Charles replied; 'but, Kate, it is too bad to see you giving up what I know was meant for you alone by Aunt Kate. Have you reflected, dearest, that with this money vanishes your only chance of marrying Fitz-James? without your money the marriage would be impossible.'

Charles now looked at her earnestly; he wondered much whether she had calculated the full extent of her sacrifice. He searched in her countenance, to read if possible what she thought. At the name Fitz-James her countenance, which had been lighted up with pleasure at the thought of the advantage her money would be to her family, fell as she seemed to reflect on the barrier she would put to her own happiness for life. She became pale as death, and the struggle in her mind was terrible. The conflict, however, was not of long duration. She stood up bravely, and taking up the papers handed them to him, saying,

'Any signature you wish for to complete this arrangement I am quite ready to give. Take them immediately to my father.'

Charles kissed her affectionately; he now valued her doubly as he knew how truly sterling were her virtues. He had not believed in such complete self-abnegation. He would not have thought much of her giving up the money in former days, ere she could have felt the existence of a separate interest from the rest of her family; but now she had in her own mind identified herself and Fitz-James, and Charles, who knew this thoroughly, could best of all her family appreciate fully the completeness of her generosity.

Charles left Kate to inform his father of the offer she had made of surrendering her fortune to him, to be used as he thought best. He at first simply stated the fact that Kate had given up her entire fortune. Mr. Ashwood was surprised and gratified. He never imagined that such unselfish generosity was a virtue that actually existed; he thought it might be found in poetry or romance, but not in real life. Charles also told him what he scarcely believed in before, namely, the constant, enduring love which she entertained for Fitz-James in spite of all opposition.

Mr. Ashwood was essentially a worldly man, and this generous conduct of his daughter touched a new chord in his bosom. Charles also placed before him the fact that with this ten thousand pounds she forfeited her only chance of ever having means sufficient to marry Fitz-James.

'You know, father,' he added, 'whenever I endeavored to induce you to consent to these nuptials, it was only on the ground that Kate, having a fair fortune of her own, would be enabled to marry a man whose worldly possessions were not large.'

'Tell her to come to me,' said Mr. Ashwood; 'I long to thank her myself—my good generous girl! Thank God, I am blessed with such a child; and Mr. Ashwood perhaps in that moment felt a thrill of happiness he had never experienced before.'

He wondered how he had been so long un- aware of Kate's disinterestedness and generosity of mind. He sent for her, and thanked her. Mr. Ashwood was much occupied with business affairs for some time after the foregoing conversation. Details of the failure of the bank were sent to him. The sum deficient was very large, still Mr. Ashwood felt that he had hopes of being allowed to retain some portion of his property, though of course the whole was liable. He resolved, should such be the case, that he would as much as possible make amends to Kate for the sacrifice she had made. But this severe trial was not without its advantages. The hard worldly Mr. Ashwood was greatly changed. He now saw clearly the mutability of everything earthly; the utter instability of the largest worldly fortune and the highest position. He also learned to know his children better, and value the peculiar usefulness of disposition that existed in both Kate and Charles. Mrs. Ashwood was, however, inconsolable. She had never known anything of poverty. Reared in the utmost luxury, she could not imagine herself reduced to so small means. She sat all day long looking out of the window at her lovely pleasure grounds and park, crying, and lamenting to her children the sad fate that they had encountered; and she would then go to her room, take up her jewels and count them, and feast her eyes on them, and then say sadly— 'Must they go too?' Some weeks after these events, Kate one morning noticed an Irish newspaper on the table directed to Charles. She, imagining it must have come from Fitz-James, opened it eagerly. Her eye ran over the columns as quickly as lightning, and rested at last on the following announcement: 'Illness of Mr. Fitz-James O'Brien.—It is with much regret we have to announce the severe and dangerous illness of Mr. Fitz-James O'Brien, of Shanganah Castle in this county. It was, we are informed, brought on by anxiety of mind. He was recovering from a slight injury to his foot, when intelligence reached him that his mines were flooded. This news so affected him that he was soon after attacked by a dreadful brain-fever, which has nearly reduced him to the brink of death. We trust, however, that the skill of his physician, Dr. Carter, will be successful in averting what we may justly call a public calamity, for this much esteemed gentleman has endeared himself to all classes by his many good qualities.' Kate was thunderstruck, on reading the above notice, to hear of her beloved Fitz-James lying dangerously ill; and to imagine that no one was near to care or nurse him, to cool his aching head, to smooth his weary pillow, to minister to his wants. She suffered intensely as she reflected on his probably friendless condition. — She went to her father and told him the sad news. 'Now, father,' she said imploringly, 'you must grant my earnest request. I want to go to-day with Charles over to Ireland; I can be ready to start, with your permission, in half an hour. I have no doubt that Charles will immediately consent to go with me; he loves me too well to refuse. To think of his sufferings,—he perhaps with no one to nurse him, to tend him, to watch by him! Oh, papa, dearest, you must not—you cannot—refuse me!' Mr. Ashwood was sorely puzzled what to do. Kate had given up her all, and he felt he could not forbid her to go where she felt her love, almost her duty prompted her. For in her heart she had never given up the hope of having Fitz-James O'Brien for her husband; and she felt convinced that he had never for a moment abandoned the hope of at some future day calling her his wife. She at last, after much entreaty, obtained a reluctant consent from him. Charles agreed at once to undertake the journey; and ere mid-day arrived the brother and sister were on their road to Ireland. Kate was much excited and nervous in the commencement of her route; but gradually became calmer, as she felt they could not proceed faster than railway speed conveyed them. We shall not dwell on the details of the journey, sea-sickness, stewardesses, and such-like miseries; we can all imagine such scenes as these. The travellers arrived finally, without any particular adventure, at the hotel at Kilmoyle. — Charles was anxious, much against Kate's wish, to proceed there before going to Shanganah, as he was desirous of knowing if Fitz-James were still alive, ere he proceeded to his residence. They were informed there that he was at Sir Thomas Clinton's place. They knew not whether he was still alive, as the accounts were very bad; but Castle Clinton was about five miles from Kilmoyle, consequently they could not bear reports of health as constantly as if he were at Shanganah. Charles determined to leave Kate at the hotel, and proceed directly to Castle Clinton alone. — Kate implored him to take her with him. He represented to her the impropriety of taking her to a strange place, among people who scarcely even knew her name, without previously acquainting them of her proximity. She was sorely disappointed, for she felt almost unable to breathe from the intense anxiety she was enduring. However, Charles had always been so kind to her, she could not refuse to obey him in this respect. CHAPTER XXII. 'But thou, O Hope, with eyes so fair, What was thy delightful measure? Still it whispered promise pleasure, And bade the lovely scenes at distance hail. Still would her touch the strain prolong; And from the rocks, the woods, the vale, She called on Echo still through all the song: And when her sweetest theme she chose, A soft responsive voice was heard at every close; And Hope, enchanted, smiled, and waved her golden hair.'

Charles arrived very quickly at Castle Clinton. The journey was a good one, the horse, though its bones were thinly covered, and every one of its legs bore some trophy of long and hard usage, carried its freight in the most extraordinary brisk manner, seeming not to mind how far it went. The man who drove was quite in keeping with the horse and car. He jumped with alacrity on the side of the vehicle, and when asked by Charles if his horse was good for ten miles (to Castle Clinton and back), replied, 'Ab this shure,—long life to your honor—shure she is fit to dhrive to Dublin this minute. She is an illigant little craythur; I wouldn't ask better; the longer she's out the more she's pleased. And as if quite entering into the spirit of her master's eulogies, the animal set off at a fast gallop. Charles made some inquiries en route of the car-driver, as to how long Fitz-James had been ill, and whether the fever was considered a very bad one. 'Och, yer honor,' was the reply, 'it's bad enough. The docthor looked awful grave last night, when my brother Mick was up there at Castle Clinton. Some say he will never be at Shanganah again, and it is I would be sorry. He's as illigant a gentleman as ever lived, no matter who his sis to the contrary; and I'm shure he will have a grand berrin; I knows people that would come twenty mile to it.' Charles was slightly astonished and shocked at this last remark; it was so curious to talk of a man's funeral while he was yet alive. Besides which Charles scarcely expected that one who professed such admiration and affection would thus anticipate the funeral of the object of his affection, and regard it with such complacency; but Charles did not yet know Paddy thoroughly. He has a singular way of showing his love, and thinks his friend more honored by a grand funeral, than by any attention he could receive in his lifetime. We remember once hearing an Irishwoman congratulate a friend of hers on the grand funeral which her son had. 'Tis you ought to be the proud woman to-day, Mary,' she said. To English ears and minds such sympathy must appear rather extraordinary, but in Ireland it is both natural and common. The extent of a man's 'berrin' is considered an unquestionable testimony to his worth. When Charles reached Castle Clinton, he received the pleasing intelligence that Fitz-James was some what better. The fever had been slightly subdued. He mentioned to Lady Clinton that his sister was staying at the hotel at Kilmoyle; that she was in a state of great anxiety for his return, to have intelligence of her lover's health. (To be continued.)

THE ECCLESIASTICAL SETTLEMENT OF IRELAND. To the Editor of the London Times. Sir,—I feel very much obliged to you for having given admittance to my letter. Can you find space for a few more remarks in application of what I have said? Prejudice is strong, but principle and interest combined are stronger. With the Irish ecclesiastical settlement the many common sense of the nation has been steadily becoming more dissatisfied. Many a wave has fallen back, but the tide has been coming in. The purpose of the 16th century—compulsory conversions—generated a coherent policy, but it has failed. How long is an anachronism to torment the 19th? To put an end to that religious inequality in Ireland which has long been the regret of English and a scandal to foreign statesmen is the interest of all. Let us sum up. It is the interest of the empire. How often have not statesmen pointed out that if the union with England has worked so differently in Scotland and in Ireland the cause was this—that in Scotland the national religion was honoured, while in Ireland it was degraded. Men complain of agitation. For the last 15 years, much as discontent has prevailed in Ireland, there has been far less of organized agitation than during the preceding 30; but the sore has bled inwardly. It is only through the creation of sound political sympathies among a people that society finds its equilibrium. An empire the circumference of which is almost as wide as that of the earth can no longer consent to rest upon a centre flawed and weakened by causeless divisions. It is the interest of Ireland. Were her warring classes at one, it would be worth her while to throw herself on her better faculties. There is such a thing as a goodhumored despair. Once united, Ireland would have the strength of hope, and could then deal with that chronic poverty which weighs her down. It is the curse of religious inequality that it turns to poison much of the good already gained. In proportion as Ireland advances in wealth, it will resent wrong; in proportion as it advances in education, it will despise the sophisms by which wrong is defended. In proportion as it sympathizes more with orderly liberty all over the world, its Church will the less rest contented to be proscribed as a Church, though by laws not enforced, and tolerated as a sect, for a time not determinate. So with letters. A copious antiquarian and historical literature has been growing up in Ireland, among the most impartial contributors to which are several of the Protestant clergy. 'Desist,' some persons will say, 'from studies which faction may abuse.' But the answer is, 'If the studies that ennoble other nations endanger ours—if among us authentic history means sedition, while in Scotland to record virtue and valor is to produce them, the fault rests with those institutions in which Ireland differs from Scotland. Shake the poisonous lees out of the cup, and do not complain of the pure water they corrupt.' It is the interest of the proprietor class. We should then hear no more sneers about 'the English garrison.' They would then be allowed to strike their roots into the soil of their country. They would clasp the substance instead of the shadow—security, respect, moral influence, a country, and all that dignity at home and abroad which belongs to those who are known to be the representatives of their country. They are right to stand by their Church, but not to insist on its exclusive and paradoxical ascendancy. To defend the latter they are obliged themselves to recall all that it is for their interest to bury in oblivion. Surely it should not be still as when Burke complained:— 'Justice and liberty seem so alarming to them that they are not ashamed even to slander their own titles; to calumniate and call in doubt their own estates, and to consider themselves as novel disseisers, usurpers, and intruders, rather than lose a pretext for becoming oppressors of their fellow-citizens. . . . For this purpose they revive the bitter memory of every dissension which has torn to pieces their miserable country for ages.' Let them be the first to abjure all remaining sectarian ascendancy. Let them throw off the nightmare of the past and do justice to their own gallant and genial dispositions, and they will find themselves beloved by a people from whom circumstances alone have ever estranged them. It was not their doing, 'It was that fatal and perfidious bark, Built the eclipse, and rigged with curses dark,' that linked for a time their fortunes with the national grief and dishonor. Let them cut themselves loose from the Tudors and live under Victoria. As industry gains its triumphs their body is recruited, often from an earlier race. Let not the relations of the two be embittered by religious wars. It is the interest of the Protestant clergy. Had their creed possessed ever so much to recommend it to the Irish people, the odium of the ascendancy must, as many a Protestant has assured them, have barred its way. Under no circumstances, Dr. Ar-

bold warned them, can the present exclusive domination last:—A savage people will not endure the insults of a hostile religion; a civilized one will reasonably insist on having their own. It is a political materialism which makes light of the feelings Dr. Arnold refers to. Is it best to redress the balance by a constructive or a destructive process? If he cannot break the former, why does the Protestant clergyman talk of different branches of the one Christian Church? and how can he tolerate endowments for Presbyterians in Ulster and Scotland, for Roman Catholics in Canada and Malta,—nay, for Brahmins and Buddhists in India? Ireland can appreciate the position of the Protestant clergy; let them appreciate hers. They are excellent persons; their abolition, as an endowed body, would be a serious loss and a great injustice to Protestants, and would they not be happier if they might live in peace with their neighbors? In England the Established Church, so far from being at war with any class, is a great connecting link between all classes. Would it not gain if its Irish sister were so modified that the enemies of all establishments could no longer point to it as the *reductio ad absurdum* of the Establishment principle? Why was it that for a dozen years before Mr. O'Connell's death the Irish Establishment was the frequent theme of English invective? Why did Lord Macaulay ask, 'What panegyric has ever been pronounced on the Churches of England and Scotland?' Why was it that Sydney Smith compared it to the institution of butcher's shops in all the villages of the Indian Empire?—that Sir E. Buiwer Lytton said 'the expression "Irish Church" is the greatest Irish bull in the language'—that Lord Dalmeny indignantly exclaimed, 'They (the Irish) would be unworthy of being our equals if they tamely submitted to such oppression?' Lord Derby's celebrated reform had already been effected; grosser abuses had been abolished before. The marvels of the 18th century had waned. A throng of Episcopal liveries no longer made Irish wastes resemble those Elysian Fields 'invested with purpur gleams.' The hardworking English traveller no longer inquired whether the mild Sabbatical supremacy all around his steps could, indeed, belong to his militant estate, and were not more probably a portion of the Church triumphant which had dropped down on a fortunate isle. The spiritual leisure of a Primate Boulter or Stone no longer sufficed to transact the political business of Ireland. Things had once worn an idyllic, mythological grace, but that was over, Jupiter had returned from his long and remote feast with the 'blameless Ethiopians.' But (to have done with metaphor), though great scandals were removed, English statesmen remained dissatisfied. They complained less that the Establishment was still too rich than that the poor were robbed of their religious patrimony, Ireland of her peace, the empire of her dignity and security. And Ireland has been dissatisfied ever since.— People tell us that the Fenians are not discontented with the ecclesiastical settlement. This reminds one of the good man who felt sure that the hole could not be at the bottom of his cask, since there the wine was not lacking. Fenianism is the partial and barbarous exponent of a discontent almost universal and most deeply felt by the most thoughtful. It is with causes, not effects, that we have to deal. A great principle is at once a guide, a support, and a restraint. No Irish Protestant can repudiate that of ecclesiastical equality without admitting that his fellow-subject must repudiate inferiority; no Catholic can assert it without renouncing all thought of retaliation. This was the principle affirmed by Lord Grey when he said, 'I will never disturb the country by proposing any measure which does not, in my opinion, go to the root of the evil. What I mean is, one that does not deal on entirely equal terms with Catholics and Protestants.' This was what Mr. Disraeli asserted.—The moment they had a strong Executive, a just administration, and ecclesiastical equality, they would have order in Ireland.' How is this principle to be applied to the endowment of the Irish clergy? Many modes might be imagined, such as land, or a secured funded property, but there are two of a more obvious character which have been suggested. One of these would derive that endowment from the general revenue in the shape of pensions. The other would increase the tithes rent charge, of which one-fourth was secularized about 30 years ago, and then divide it between the Protestant and Roman Catholic clergy. Of these two methods the charge upon Irish land would alone be equality. In Ireland pensions would now be universally regarded, however well intended, not as independence secured, but as a dependence transferred. The clergy could not accept them without forfeiting at once their own respect and that of their flocks, and social order would thus lapse, especially in times of violent excitement, the support which it derives from their moral influence. During the many discussions on Irish Church matters almost all the leaders of English liberal public opinion maintained, and surely very naturally, that it was from Ireland, not mainly from English resources, that the endowment of the Irish clergy should be drawn. Lord Fitzwilliam, for instance, uttered an eloquent warning against 'making the Irish Roman Catholic priesthood a stipendiary priesthood,' while Lord Russell said,—'I believe there would be great and serious objections to granting out of the public revenue, a large revenue of £300,000 or £400,000 per annum to the Roman Catholic clergy of Ireland. I believe that the funds for the maintenance of any such establishment should be furnished by Ireland.' Lord Palmerston affirmed the same principle: 'I hold that the revenues of the Church of Ireland were primarily destined for the religious instruction of the people of Ireland; and again, 'A provision by the State for the Catholic priesthood is a measure to which the Government and this House will at no distant period be compelled by their sense of justice to proceed.' Full justice is the mother of peace. It has been objected that Ireland has got much, and shown little gratitude. In the civil sphere very much has been conceded, and in it a result has been gained; the greater pity, therefore, not to complete the work and reap the full harvest. It is when almost unbound that men can write, and the last cord is the most irksome. In material things, when a portion of the evil is removed, a proportionate satisfaction may be looked for, but in what concerns the honour and spiritual being of a people, the sensibility increases in proportion as the life-blood is permitted to flow freely, and as light steals into the prison its scandals become more visible. The reversal of a wrong is the payment of a debt. Even the partial payment of a debt is a subject for gratitude, but it becomes less such if you are told that you have got all that you are to have. To preach peace in such a case is rhetorical; it exhorts a man to secure his own interests and abandon the rights of his children and dependants. It is true that Ireland might have done better, but she has had the terrible arrears of the past to contend with, and multitudinous social confusions in the present. It is hard for a people to understand its position when it has to live civilly in the 19th century and ecclesiastically in the 16th. I am aware, Sir, that what I have written cannot satisfy any extreme party, and that it can flatter no passions. It cannot please those whose inexperienced politics are enthusiastic, or those again whose over-experienced ability would amuse itself by making a bad system do the work of a good one. Truists are so dull that many do not see that they are truths. This must be my excuse for insisting upon it that in Ireland there is a loyalty to be preserved, and a reverence for law to be created. Out of the heart of Irish discontent (that heart lies deep, and Fenianism is but a superficial though too significant symptom of it), and although the Fenians will not thank you, that discontent, the sluggish parent of many an active evil, will cease to be fed from its perennial springs. I can promise no miracles. Trivial passions and harmless follies will

for a time continue to fight with their own shadows, but the noblest faculties and the most generous instincts will no more be at war with each other and themselves. A just authority will have the virtues of the nation at its side, and in them alone is a nation's strength. I remain, Sir, your obedient servant, AUBREY DE VERE. Ireland, Jan. 20. IRISH INTELLIGENCE A CALUMNY CONTRADICTION.—The Dublin (Orange) Express lately published a letter from Limerick, stating that a 'shouting' and a 'reciting of a Romish Office' took place in Limerick Cathedral during the funeral service for the late Earl. The Times (though not believing it free from exaggeration) published the paragraph, and this led to the following contradiction being addressed to that paper:— 'Sir,—As one of the officiating clergy at the funeral of the late Earl of Limerick will you kindly allow me to give a direct contradiction to the very exaggerated and untrue account which appears in your Irish column January 22, as quoted from a correspondent of the Express? It is customary here for Roman Catholics to attend in large numbers the funerals which take place in our cathedral. As these are of very rare occurrence, it sometimes happens (as on the late occasion), that a large crowd of persons, unaccustomed to our services, and unable to take part in them, obtain admission to the interior of the building, and cause some confusion and disturbance without, perhaps, even intending it. I can most positively state that the choir stalls were filled with most respectable persons (many of them clergymen), that no insult whatever was offered during the reading of the service, and as myself and a brother clergyman were using the service books, they certainly were not 'spat upon' as your correspondent avers. The 'shouting' and 'reciting of the Romish Office,' if he really heard such, never reached my ears, and, with the exception of a strange and mournful cry which continued for a few moments as we entered the church, the service proceeded to its close without any unusual interruptions. FREDERICK CHAS. HAMILTON, M.A., Prebendary and Minor Canon, Limerick Cathedral. The National Association of Ireland held a meeting in Dublin, on Tuesday, which was very numerous attended, a large number of the Catholic Clergy being present. Two of the original members, Mr. Myles O'Reilly, M.P. for Longford, and Mr. Dease, High Sheriff of Westmeath, announced, by letter, their withdrawal from the Association, on account of their disapproval of the alteration in its rules which were made last year,—an alteration, we may observe, which at the time was generally considered a great improvement. We certainly never considered the change as one revising the old theory of 'independent opposition,' which was never carried out, and created injurious misconceptions. 'Independence' of the two great political parties in Parliament, who ply for office, and have no religious or social sympathy with Ireland, should be the policy of the Catholics, and cannot be adhered to too rigidly, or manifested too clearly or frequently. But 'opposition' should be regulated by ministerial misdeeds or shortcomings. At the meeting in the Rotunda on Tuesday, Alderman Dillon, M.P., who presided, referred at some length to the Fenian conspiracy, and pointed out its causes and dangers pretty much as we have done ourselves. But the most important part of the proceedings was the declaration of the Archbishop of Cashel, in a letter to the Secretary, renewing his subscription, of his Grace's sentiments with reference to the moot question of a State provision for the Catholic Clergy.— 'I for one,' says the Archbishop of Cashel, 'am for the voluntary principle, and for it alone; and I am opposed to any measure that would make the Catholic Bishops or Priest of Ireland the stipendiaries of the State.' And His Grace adds, 'Although I do not by any means assume to speak for others, I believe I but express the sentiments and feelings of the Bishops and Priests of Ireland.' We are much pleased with this corroboration of the views expressed by ourselves in a leading article on this subject in our present number, which was written before the Archbishop of Cashel's letter reached us in the report of the proceedings of the National Association. —Weekly Register. The Mayor of Limerick, a Protestant Independent, gave on Thursday last a grand banquet to nearly six hundred gentlemen of all denominations. It was attended by Messrs. Monnell and Synan, the members for the county, as well as by the Roman Catholic Bishop of the diocese, and by the gentry and merchants of Limerick, both Catholic and Protestant. The building in which it took place was a large factory, lately erected by the Mayor, and Mr. Monnell availed himself of this circumstance to make some remarks on the condition and prospects of Ireland, which are not the less suggestive for being truisms in every other country. He described industrial enterprise as 'the real source of Ireland's prosperity,' the true cure and remedy for Ireland's misfortunes. He paid a deserved compliment to the Mayor for having amassed a large fortune as an Irish manufacturer, thereby employing hundreds of workmen, 'bringing trade to Limerick, and thus contributing to solve the Irish problem.' He pointed out that good wages and regular employment depend on capital, which is 'the most sensitive thing in creation. Anything tending to disturb social order was sure to affect it, and it would go to any part of the globe—it would go to the torrid zone—rather than to the country where social order was menaced.' The promoters of insurrection would effect one thing with certainty, and one thing only,—they would fill the poor houses and emigrant ships. These are the plain words of truth and sobriety, yet so rarely spoken in Ireland by Catholic gentlemen, and so rarely believed by Catholic peasants, as to sound encouraging and impressive. Still more valuable, as the testimony of a practical man to the progressive improvement of Ireland, was the speech of Alderman Joynt, of Dublin, on the same occasion. He recalled the period when the very site on which the guests were assembled had been occupied as an auxiliary workhouse, 'when the rates were equal to rents, and in many cases property was not worth more than the taxes.' He congratulated his native city, Limerick, on finding 'the scene transformed, the pauper gone, the workman in possession, the tokens all around us of 1,500 hands employed.' He reminded his hearers that Limerick is no isolated case of returning prosperity. The linen trade in the north is thriving to an unwonted extent; the cattle plague, which has desolated England, is enriching Ireland by raising the price of agricultural produce, and especially of meat, butter, pigs, and poultry, and nothing seems wanting but that feeling of security which the Fenians have done their best to banish.—Times. FENIAN EXCITEMENT IN ANMAGH.—From one cause or other there is unusual anxiety just now in this city in reference to the Fenian organisation. A band of men were seen marching into the city a few evenings ago, and it is asserted, drilling was carried on for a couple of hours afterward. The public mind was considerably agitated on Sunday, when it became known that an order had been received by Captain Bond to have the permanent staff cleared out of the barracks, as two companies of regulars would arrive at one o'clock on Monday morning. A similar order had been received at Monaghan, which was to have been supplied from Belfast, while the detachment at Armagh was to have arrived from Newry. Of course the orders were immediately complied with. The Armagh Barracks were being cleared out during the day, and the sergeants were obliged to take private lodgings for themselves and their families. A countermand was received at Armagh on Monday, and the staff ordered back to the barracks, as no regulars would proceed to either Monaghan or Armagh. In the mean time, however, the news led to much inquiry among the public, and various rumours were afloat as to the cause of the sudden change in the minds of the authorities, who only a short time previously, refused troops to the city, although memorialised 'to that effect' by the Town Commissioners. The probability is that it is mainly due to a certain letter alleged to have been received at the jail, addressed to Rice, who is in custody on suspicion, having been arrested for being concerned in the purchase of firearms. Rice, it is stated represented himself as a Protestant; and some go so far as to say that it was the intention of the Monaghan men to liberate him. Be that as it may, extra precautions for his safe keeping are being taken at the jail, and all who know anything of the character of the officers of the prison will have very little fear for the safety of the prisoners. We believe there is an extra guard on at night, and the Board of Superintendence have taken such steps as they deemed necessary in the interests of peace and justice. It is noticed that several strangers have been in the city lately, and they appeared to have been reconnoitering certain localities. In the rural districts there is considerable alarm, and in some parts a watch is kept off nightly.—Express. SEARCH FOR ARMS.—Arrests.—On Saturday afternoon searches for unlicensed arms were made throughout the city in several localities where the police had had reason to suspect that such were concealed. The duty of executing the searches, which were made under warrant, was entrusted by Mr. Superintendent Ryan to Inspectors Armstrong, Doyle, Harrington, Darcy, Ward, and O'Sullivan. Each inspector, who was invested with the powers of a sub-inspector of constabulary, under the Act of Parliament, took with him a small party of constables. A house in South Great George's street was visited, but no arms were found there. A house in Cork hill was visited, and a young man named Thomas Slattery was arrested here for having in his possession a fowling-piece for which he had no licence. Two other houses were searched in Thomas street—one in Werburgh street, one in Bruswick street, and two in King's street, but in none of them were any arms found. In one of the houses already mentioned some lead was found, for which the account given was not considered satisfactory. At the house No. 27 Parkgate street a man named Anthony Lynch, who was an assistant to Mr. M'Britt, the proprietor of the house, was arrested on a charge of having in his possession some papers of a suspicious character,—viz, a map of Ireland and a card authorizing him to collect subscriptions on behalf of the families of the Fenian prisoners. Mr. M'Britt and his family were absent at the time. The City of Waterford was proclaimed on Tuesday evening by the posting up of the Lord-Lieutenant's proclamation to that effect. On Wednesday morning it became known that nearly all the proclamations had been defaced during the night. On each one was a pike, rather rudely drawn, to be sure, and the initials 'I.R.B.' and in every case 'God save the Queen' was changed into 'God save the Green.' This was all done in green paint, and must have taken a great deal of time, and much surprise was expressed at the police knowing nothing whatever about it. On Wednesday morning the circumstance was brought under the notice of the Mayor and magistrates sitting at the Police court. It has been stated with confidence, that the Head Centre Stephens, has had the audacity to appear in court during some of the trials, since his escape from prison, relying upon the complicity of those who are employed to arrest him, and whom he has been able to blind by bribes larger than the Government reward of £1,000 for his apprehension. This seems incredible, and yet one's incredulity is much shaken by the fact that the letter sent by him to the Brotherhood in New York, ordering the dismissal of Roberts and the Senate, and the investiture of O'Mahony with supreme power, was written in and sent from Richmond Bridewell, where he says he is gratified that he is incarcerated in order to show to the British Government that they cannot keep a true patriot in their grasp, as he has everything arranged for his departure from their prison cells. Upon this boast, there is the draw back that Luby, O'Donovan (Rossa), and thirty or forty other Fenians, whom we presume, the Head Centre considers 'true patriots,' are securely within the grasp of the government officials, but it cannot be denied that the chief conspirator himself having been imprisoned, is at large without trial, acquittal, or pardon.—Weekly Register. SEIZURE OF ARMS.—Between eight and nine o'clock this morning Superintendent Corr, Inspectors Cunningham and Fitzpatrick, Detective Officer Rice, and a number of officers of the detective department, and a body of the G Division of police proceeded to the house No. 18 Gardner's row, which they entered, and immediately commenced to search for arms. In some boxes which were locked and which it became necessary to force open, they found twenty-one swords, principally cavalry regimental swords, some of them of a highly ornamented pattern; two bayonets and a cane-sword. The caretaker of the house, a person named Delap, had already sent in an application for a licence to retain a rifle and three swords, his own property, so they were not molested by the officers. The arms seized were at once conveyed to Dublin Castle.—Evening Mail. We (Northern Whig) believe we are right in stating that one, at least, if not more, of the Dublin detectives has arrived in town in pursuit of Stephens, the 'Head Centre,' who, it is supposed, is in the neighbourhood of Belfast. It has even been rumoured that he has been traced by the detectives as far north as Newry. The Northern Whig takes notice of certain Americans, or rather Americanized Irishmen, who have been visiting Belfast and the neighbourhood for some time back:— 'Unaccountable as it may seem, they have escaped the attentions of our astute police force, and have been allowed to go and come—to visit suspected houses, where nightly assemblages of a more than doubtful character meet, and to keep up communication almost ostentatiously with parties reputed to be disloyal in country towns in this neighbourhood.— Carrickfergus and Newtownards have, within a very recent period, been visited by men of this stamp, and up till a day or two ago their peregrinations were unnoticed by the police. In Belfast at present there are several of these men, but their number is now rapidly decreasing.' SHARPENING THE SWORDS.—The swords worn by the metropolitan police were to-day ordered to be ground and sharpened in case any necessity for their use should arise. This order, it is understood, has been made in consequence of the violent attack of the mob upon the police in Caffe street the other night.—Mail. MISTAKE FOR STEPHENS.—A gentleman who is an assistant in one of the leading grocery establishments in this town, was returning from the Turkish baths on Tuesday evening, closely muffled, when he was 'overhauled' by a policeman, who insisted on scanning his features. After some parley, in which the interrupted wayfarer succeeded in establishing his identity, and convincing the policeman that he was not Head Centre Stephens, he was allowed to proceed. This incident has given rise to various rumours as to the whereabouts of the fugitive Stephens, some asserting that he has taken up his quarters in the guise of a grand master in the Orange Hall, and others declaring that he is roaming about the Cavehill. The police do not attach much importance to these reports.—Ulster Observer. Many strange rumours were circulating through town last night—amongst others, that two policemen had been arrested; but we have been unable to glean any further reliable particulars, mystery and reserve being observed in the Police office.—Ulster Observer.

STRANGE PROCEEDINGS IN BELFAST—The Fenian panic has at last spread to Belfast, and in this, as in many other cases, the authorities have been the propagators. The proceedings which have taken place, and which have caused an unusual degree of excitement, have created the utmost surprise—a surprise which has only been deepened by the results. We need hardly say that Belfast was considered particularly free from the Fenian taint. No arrests in connexion have been made in it, except one, in which two drunken soldiers cut a disrespectful figure, and to which no one attached any importance. Suddenly, however, all this security has been rudely broken in upon, and we are now in the midst of speculation and rumours innumerable—nothing having been discovered to justify apprehensions or give rise to the alarm experienced elsewhere. The simple narrative of facts will, however, be more suggestive than any remarks of ours, and we proceed to give it:—On Wednesday morning between one and two o'clock the police made a raid into the Falls road district, and searched several houses, as described in our last, in a manner that outraged the privacy of peaceful dwellings, and the modesty of innocent females. The only fruits which the constabulary bore off from that midnight escapade being an old copy of an American Journal and a couple of ounces of gunpowder. On Thursday evening the search was renewed, and, on this occasion, with much more parade of power and equally fruitless results. A body of about thirty police, fully armed, proceeded to the house of Mr. Gordon O'Neill, in Peter's-bill. They were under the command of Sub Inspector Harvey. On arriving at Mr. O'Neill's premises they took possession of all the entrances, and immediately closed the doors. Mr. O'Neill keeps a grocery and spirit establishment, and it so happened that his shop was unusually full of customers—men, women, and children, at the moment the police appeared. All who happened to be inside were detained, and a search of their persons was instituted. Amongst them was a staff sergeant of the Antrim Militia, named Nicholl, who is, of course, a staunch loyalist, and whose loyalty was too strong for the test to which it was subjected. He could not brook the indignity of being searched. Hard words passed between him and the police and these hard words led to blows. Mr. Nicholl was arrested for assault, and conducted to the Police office. The search was extended to every one present and to every part of the house. Mr. O'Neill was absent when it commenced and with some difficulty obtained admission during its progress. He and his brother facilitated it in every possible way, and nothing was found that could in the slightest degree compromise them. All the parties who were so suddenly captured proved innocent of possessing any objectionable documents. One person had, unfortunately a copy of *Bell's Life*, which, in the first moment of nervous eagerness, was pounced upon with desperate avidity, and he himself held in duress until its columns were closely examined, and nothing worse than the usual sporting items was discovered in them. The water had a somewhat narrow escape, for in his natural terrors at the formidable array of police he was foolishly secreting his napkin, in which unlawful he was detected by a policeman who at once collared him and produced to his own disappointment, and the amusement of the company, the man's badge of office from under his coat tails. There were two Americans present, drinking with some friends in the house, and one of them was arrested on what charge did not transpire. He was searched with others, but nothing was found on his person to compromise him. After he was lodged in the Police office, the party returned and arrested his comrade, but the same silence was preserved with regard to the charge on which the arrest was made. As soon as the arrest of the Americans were made known to the United States Consul, Dr. Young, he deemed it his duty to interfere, and we believe he had an interview on yesterday with the magistrates, relative to the matter.

THE MAGISTRATE'S INVESTIGATION.—The three prisoners—Thomas Henry O'Brien, John Peter Dunne, and James Nicholl—were brought before Messrs Orme and O'Donnell, R.M.s, yesterday. The proceedings were kept strictly private, but we understand that the prisoners were remanded to Wednesday next, and were removed to the County Prison.

A letter dated Castlebar, January 21st, says:—On last Saturday night in this town a wanton attack was made on some of the soldiers stationed here at present. It appears that a private of the 5th, proceeding thro' Castle-street, to his barracks, was stopped in said street by a lot of drunken blackguards and severely beaten; two of the Laweers coming up at the same time endeavoured to save him and shared in a similar fate, as both sticks, feet and stones were used without mercy and had it not been for the aid of the police patrol who came up at the time another and more serious tale might be told. The soldiers are now confined to hospital from the effect of the treatment they met with, and it is hoped the parties who committed such outrageous conduct will be made out and punished severely, as both the men of the cavalry and infantry have, since their arrival here, conducted themselves in such a manner that they have been and are looked upon as a credit to the service, and deserving of a better fate than the usage a few of them has met with.

We believe that the present administration, with perhaps two exceptions, neither of whom is likely to sacrifice his place to his prejudice, are cordially disposed to meet the Irish difficulty fairly and boldly in the face to grapple with it, and, as far as Parliament will sustain them, to apply strong remedies to notorious grievances. Upon the education question they will, we apprehend, encounter no serious difficulty. The English denominational system will supersede the Irish 'national' system which has long since become virtually denominational, so far as the lower schools are concerned, and we expect that as regards the provincial colleges and the University the views of the Hierarchy will be allowed full weight. The landlord and tenant question will also, we believe, be taken up in a just and liberal spirit and be dealt with in a manner becoming statesmen rising above class and national and sectarian prejudices and contemplating only the public welfare. But what is to be done with the Anglican Establishment? We have seen it stated, upon what authority we know not, that ministers have a notion of remedying the evil by counterbalancing it. According to Mr. Aubrey De Vere's theory, as they do not wish to cut away the Anglican mountain, apprehending perhaps failure in the attempt, they propose, so it is said, to bank up the Catholic Church so as to place it on a level with the Anglican institution, thus creating in Ireland two Church establishments as an answer to the universal Irish cry that one establishment is an intolerable nuisance. We do not put faith in this report. We rather think that the idea is to preserve the Anglican Establishment in all its superfluous splendour and all its unbearable ascendancy, and to subsidise the Catholic clergy out of the consolidated fund.

If this be the idea and the intention of the Cabinet, they cannot for their own sakes put it aside too speedily. When the Irish relatives were examined before Parliamentary committees during the latter period of the Liverpool administration, when several members of the Government, including Lord Wellesley, Mr. Cannon, Mr. Robinson, Lord Palmerston, and Mr. Charles Grant, were in favour of coupling with a Catholic Relief Bill an endowment for the Catholic clergy, they unanimously protested against being made what Archbishop Kelly, of Tuam, signified as 'Stipendiaries of the Crown.' They even protested against Catholic emancipation upon that condition; and we have not the slightest doubt that their sentiments have descended to and are cherished by their successors of the present day. We know that the opinion of Archbishop MacHale, the only survivor of the prelates who gave evidence forty years ago on the subject, has not undergone

any change, and we have reason to believe that his venerable colleagues in the Irish Episcopacy at the present day are of the same mind. Do they then want to supersede and take the place of the Anglican Establishment? That would be only their right; as Episcopalian Protestantism is 'established' in this country, and Presbyterianism is 'established' in Scotland, the Catholic Church ought, on the same rule, to be the 'established' church in Ireland.—*Weekly Register.*

A SHAM SQUIRE.—The 'Sham Squire' was one Francis Higgins, who commenced life as a Dublin shoe-black, became next a pot boy, then a lawyer's clerk; and who, whilst he held that dignified position, managed, by the aid of a coachman, who occasionally gave him a ride in his master's carriage, to pass himself off as a man of property, and so achieved a wealthy marriage. The fraud was soon discovered and Higgins was sentenced to imprisonment, Judge Robinson on his trial fastening on him the sobriquet of 'The Sham Squire,' which stuck to him throughout the remainder of his vile career.—*Irish prisons* were not 'reformatory' in those days and Mr. Higgins came out a greater villain than he went in; but he had laid the foundation of his subsequent fortune. His wife, meantime, had died of a broken heart, and he had married the gaoler's daughter; and, becoming also a convert to Protestantism, his worthy father in law was able to introduce him to a profitable, though disgraceful, connection with the Castle, his employment being to encourage seditious expressions, and then betray the utterer—in short, he was a spy of the vilest kind. He now became a barrister, and various legal offices were conferred on him. He grew wealthy by keeping a gaming-house; lent money to the proprietor of the *Freeman's Journal*, and then suddenly demanding payment, he got the paper into his own hands. This he worked so as to secure a large Government subsidy. His name often appears in the *Irish Secret Service Books*; and he usually bears the odium of having betrayed Lord Edward Fitzgerald.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

DUBLIN, Jan. 25.—The Board of Superintendence of the Dublin Prisons met yesterday for the purpose, it was understood, of considering a report of the Inspector-General of Prisons, relative to the escape of Stephens, the report having been printed and placed in their hands. The public have been impatiently expecting to see this document, hoping that it would do something towards clearing up the mystery of the escape of the Head Centre; but, although the members of the Board seemed very anxious for a public inquiry a short time ago, the proceedings yesterday were strictly private. Of course the report will be published when the Board have taken time to consider its contents.

From a consideration of the Acts under which the Board was constituted, it is clear that the legal custody of the Fenian prisoners was entirely and solely in the governor of the gaol. If he wanted more assistance in securing them, he would have applied to the Government or the Commissioners of Police, not to the Inspectors-General, who had to do only with the management, discipline, and moral conduct of the prisoners in ordinary circumstances, and not with the exceptional cases of political prisoners. The governor might have had as many constables as he required, but he did not ask for any. In any matter connected with the administration or management of the prison he should have applied for direction and instruction to the Board of Superintendence, which has been invested with full authority in those matters, and which was bound to see that the governor wanted nothing necessary to the effectual discharge of his duties in a case which called upon all parties concerned to be especially vigilant and careful.

Such being the respective legal positions, duties, and responsibilities of the several parties concerned, the following strange and hitherto unaccountable combination of gross purposes preceded the release of Stephens. First, alterations were made in the precautionary measures, of which both the Executive and the Inspectors-General were left in entire ignorance. Without previous notice or consultation the governor took an unusual course, which, as admitted in his evidence, he failed to report to the authorities. The second fact is still more extraordinary. It appears that the Government had applied to the military authorities and obtained an order for sentries to be placed in and around the prison at which Stephens was confined. But the governor of the prison took upon himself to countermand this order by a letter addressed to the Town Major. More astounding still, the military authorities did not report to the Government that its orders had been thus effectually countermanded by a gaol official.

There remains another fact to heighten the mystery of this little romance of official life. The Commissioners of Police did not apprise the Executive or the Inspectors-General that they had, upon Mr. Marquis's single and unsupported requisition, withdrawn a large proportion of the constables stationed at the Richmond Bridewell, in accordance with a scale arranged by one of the Inspectors-General (Mr. Lentaigae), in concert with the chief superintendent of the force under the direct authority and approval of the Government. These gentlemen have multifarious and onerous duties to discharge in the inspection of about 150 prisons throughout the country; yet I believe it will be found, when all the facts are known, that they had shown the greatest anxiety and made the most effective arrangements for the safe custody of the Fenian prisoners; and had not their arrangements been set aside by the governor of the gaol, without reporting the fact, it is all but certain that Stephens's escape would have been avoided. The pretext for turning off the police, who had been on duty at the prison, was to save the city the expense of supporting them, the Commissioners requiring that they should be paid for when on special duty, even in the service of the Government. But this is not the case with the military. We have here half-a-dozen large barracks full of soldiers. Half a score of these would have safely guarded Richmond Bridewell and its State prisoners free of expense. Why were they not sent to do this duty? It is hard to answer that question.

The Government issued another proclamation offering £2,500 sterling for Stephens's capture.

An additional seizure of fifty rifles and bayonets was made at Dundalk.

A correspondent (a Presbyterian gentleman) writes to us (*Uster Observer*) to say that the Orangemen inhabiting the country districts from Doogle round to the confines of Larne, and embracing those of Glenwilly, Donegore, Glenavoy, Derriagh, &c., are busily equipping themselves as they were immediately about taking the field. They assemble nightly at convenient places and, chiefly, in large bars called Orange Halls, undergo a regular course of drill.

this party by a declaration which he made some days since, in answer to an address from the Northern Province, that in his opinion nothing ought to be done in the matter without the consent of Convocation. Meanwhile a counter movement of a somewhat formidable character has been set on foot by the Low Church party, under the auspices of the Earls of Shrewsbury and Talbot, Ovaran, and Roden; Lords Lansdowne, Hill, Oranmore, Berrers, and Nevill; Sir George Glyn, Sir P. B. W. Blomfield, Sir C. Leighton; the Deans of Gloucester, Durry, Carlisle, Waterford; and a host of archdeacons, and clergy of all classes. There is another movement, and which has been undertaken by the following gentlemen:—Dr. Wordsworth, Archdeacon of Westminster; Canon Nepean, Canon Conway, Canon Jennings, Canon Champneys, Prebendary Burgess, Prebendary Gibbs, Prebendary Baker; Messrs. Anriol, Daniel Moore, &c. They have prepared for the signatures of the clergy a petition to the Archbishop of Canterbury, praying his grace to devise such measures as may be best calculated to repress such practices as are illegal, and to secure that measure of uniformity in the celebration of Divine service which is involved in the idea of a National Church. Prior to the presentation of these various addresses to the Archbishop there will be the usual meeting of prelates at Lambeth Palace, in anticipation of the assembling of Parliament, so that his grace will have an ample opportunity of consulting his right reverend brethren of both provinces on a matter which at present threatens a serious disruption in the Church.—*Morning Post.*

ARCHBISHOP MANNINGS TITLE.—An obscure suburban priest is trying to advertise itself gratis by attacking the Catholics. The following sapient paragraph appears in a late number:—'Dr. Manning has narrowly escaped a prosecution for his assumption, on the title-page of his latest work, of the designation of Archbishop of Westminster. The obstacle which lies in the way of a successful prosecution, under the Ecclesiastical Titles Act of the Premier, is the difficulty of tracing through publisher and printers the personal adoption of the title by the Romanist doctor.' We beg pardon of our contemporary of the 'New Owl' (or whatever else his local habitation may be). The difficulty is not, as he states it. Catholic bishops assume their titles as openly as the prelate of the Establishment. The difficulty in the way of a prosecution of the Catholic hierarchy consists in the fact that the proceeding must be initiated by Government, and that public opinion would not support Government in any such proceeding. Neither is it likely that the present Attorney-General would give very active aid to a prosecution under a penal law, the passing of which was opposed with a vigorous eloquence in 1851 by a certain Roundell Palmer.

It is commonly rumored that an attempt is to be made in the coming session of Parliament to induce the Legislature to take some measures for restraining the excessive development of ritualism in the Church of England. Last year the Bishop of London expressed himself strongly upon the subject in the House of Lords, and since then he has several times taken occasion to rebuke the excesses of some of the priests of his diocese. It is now said that he will introduce a Bill in the House of Lords to remove all doubts as to the meaning of the rubrics, and make the duty of the clergy clear and unambiguous. The subject is one of great difficulty, and we will venture to add of great importance. While legislation for the Church is entirely suspended, changes in its modes of worship, involving changes of doctrine, are freely made by individual clergymen, who acknowledge no more responsibility in the matter to any public authority than if the buildings in which they minister were their own property or had been furnished for the convenience of a sect. The venerated bishops and doctors of the Reformation would be not a little astonished if they could enter an Anglo-Catholic church in these latter days. Suppose one of them to have been present last Christmas-day at one of half a dozen London churches that might be named, and to have witnessed the administration of the Holy Communion. One of the first things he would learn is that the Lord's Supper is now commonly spoken of as the Mass. He would see a procession in which he might distinguish a number of officers unknown to the Reformed Church, but reminding him of many things which that church had been at great cost and pains to put away. First, there would be thrusters in scarlet cassocks and lace-trimmed cottees swinging their censers; next would follow the bearers of the incense-bowl, similarly attired; acolytes, choir-men, and choir-boys would follow, bearing the banner of our Lord, the banner of the Presentation, and the banner of the Blessed Virgin; then would come the celebrant-priest, with the deacon and sub-deacon, decked with gorgeous albs, chasubles, dalmatics, unicles, glittering with green and gold and embroidery. If he had patience to remain he would see the simple element of bread and wine—no longer the expressive memorials of a great historical act, the source of all our hopes—receive actual adoration of the body and blood of Christ.

We do not notice these innovations to denounce them, or to stigmatise the clergy who introduce them. That which it seems important to notice in them is the power which individuals, to whom no authority has been given for that purpose, have to effect the most revolutionary changes in an institution which is the creature of law. About what are called the eucharistic vestments, there is just enough dispute kept up as to the meaning of the rubric to lead a bystander to suppose that the innovators had the strictest regard for the appointed order of their church; but only a little attention is necessary to discover that Catholic practice and medieval antiquity for rites of worship has been sought, while the statutes and rubrics of the Church has been consulted chiefly with the desire to ascertain what has not been forbidden. It is easy to see how a clergyman, by acting on the assumption that what is not prohibited is permitted, may overlay the service contemplated by the Reformers with rites which completely change its character. What neither Convocation, nor Parliament, nor both together are ready to do, is done most effectually by a single priest.

Now it is evident that, apart from the question whether the Reformers or our modern Ritualists have taken the more correct view of Christian worship, there are certain inconveniences attending the assumption by individuals of a right to introduce novelties or forgotten practices which have the effect of novelties—into the service of the Church.—In new churches, where the character of the congregation is to a large extent formed by that of the service, and in large towns, where a large number of churches offers the greatest latitude of choice to worshippers, those inconveniences are not felt in their full severity; and, accordingly, we find that in such churches the attempt to naturalise the most developed form of ritualism is by preference, though not invariably made. But a parochial clergyman has very great power, and when once it appears that he cannot be made accountable to any superior for such innovations as we have noticed, we shall find that the latter will be forced upon unwilling congregations.

It is important that the matter should be well considered in order that whatever may ultimately be done or acquiesced in may be adopted upon some intelligible principle fitted to serve as a guide on future occasions. When not long ago the Bishop of London rebuked some of his clergy at the consecration of a church near Shore-ditch, for dressing themselves up like Romish priests, he was in turn rebuked by some of our liberal contemporaries as if he had infringed the rights and curtailed the liberties of those gentlemen. But liberty without order is anarchy. Until within the last few years it was commonly supposed that the Church of England provided a certain form and order of worship, which

was the heritage of her children, and of which they could not be deprived. Differences in the mode of performing it were allowed; thus, for instance, the poetical parts of the service, which were generally read in parish churches, were sung in cathedrals. But the introduction from foreign sources of a system of symbolism expressing ideas which all Protestant churches reject, is another matter. If that is to be allowed to be done in a parish church by the mere act of the rector or incumbent, we do not see what is to be forbidden. It may be said that congregations like it, or the priests would soon leave it off. That some like it, and that others, who at first have curiosity stimulated, finally subside into languid acquiescence, is certain. But while it is found that those who have been once accustomed to a sensuous ritual cannot settle down again to enjoy the simple service which once satisfied them; others are unable to follow the clergy in their imitation of the rites of Rome. They form a large number, and it will become absolutely necessary to consider their wants. How can it be done under the parochial system? Will you provide two, or perhaps three, kinds of religion—High Church, Low Church, and Broad Church—in the same parish? Or, maintaining the parochial system, will you leave those who dislike the type of worship at the parish church to satisfy themselves elsewhere, with the Roman Catholics or the Dissenters? There is only one other alternative, which has been proposed in Parliament and rejected, but which may perhaps be welcomed before long.—It is to set over against the new liberty claimed by the clergy, a concession of liberty to the laity who must be free to establish congregations in which the services of the Church may be conducted in a form of which they can avail themselves.

ALLEGED FENIANISM IN LONDON.—It was stated in the *Observer* last Sunday that arms for Fenians had been landed at one of the London docks. The merchants who are the consignees of the cargo of the ship named have written to the papers to deny that the arms had any connexion with Fenianism.

PRECAUTIONS IN LONDON.—Recent events have convinced the government that the dangers from Fenianism are not confined to Ireland. London is no safer than Dublin, and it has been thought necessary to take extraordinary precautions in the public offices to guard against fire. The late great fire in St. Katherine's Dock was always believed to be the work of an incendiary, and common rumour now asserts the criminal's political creed was summed up in the word Fenian. A repetition of this catastrophe in the Custom House and the government offices in Somerset House is dreaded by the authorities, and extra divisions of police are consequently sent in to patrol the buildings by night. A police gally is also moored opposite the Custom House, from which a watch is kept on the quay, and any attempt on the building from the river would be frustrated. There may possibly be no foundation for the rumor upon which these steps have been taken, but the fact of so much having been done proves that the indifference of the general public is not shared by the officers of the government.—*London Shipping Gazette.*

Servants at last seem to have turned the tables on masters and mistresses. A housemaid advertises in the *Times* for a place, and announces that 'Irish and Scotch families are objected to.'

The arguments in the case of Charlotte Windsor took place this week in the Court of Queen's Bench. The Court delivered judgment for the Crown. The prisoner, who appeared very little affected by the proceedings, was ordered to be taken back to Exeter and there executed.

MONASTICISM IN THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Monasticism in the Episcopal Church of England seems to make some progress. In addition to the order of Benedictine monks, and a third order, which consists of laymen who remain 'in the world,' Brother Ignatius is now organizing a community of Benedictines. It is reported that Miss Sellon well known as the foundress of the 'sisterhood,' which has been in operation in England for several years, and obtained the approval of a large portion of the church, is already invested with the dignity of an 'abbess of this female order.'

The *Sunday Gazette* says the first reading of the Reform Bill will not be moved before Easter, more probably not before the reassembling of the House after the holidays.

TERRIBLE LETTER.—A gentleman in the country recently opened a letter addressed to his son, and containing suggestions from a friend to the latter, for a novel which he (the son) was privately writing.—The father was exceedingly surprised and frightened upon reading the following dreadful words:—'Dear Bob,—You really must show more caution in constructing your plots, or the governor will be sure to discover the dead body of Geraldine in the cellar and then your secret will be out. You consulted me about the strychnine. I certainly think you are giving it to him in rather large doses, and if I were you I would not have two illegitimate children. One is quite sufficient. Let Emily put her mother in a mad-house. It will answer your purpose well to have the old girl out of the way. I think your forgery is far (no small) sum. Make it three thousand. Leave the rest of your particularly nice family circle to me. I will finish them off, and send you back the 'Fatal Dagger,' afterwards by bookpost.—Yours, JACK.'

THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AND CHURCH ORNAMENTS.—The clergy of several rural deaneries in the diocese of Manchester have presented a memorial to the Archbishop of Canterbury on the subject of the Bishop of London's proposed Bill relating to ornaments of the Church. They say:—'That your memorialists have heard and have reason to believe that an attempt will shortly be made to alter, by authority of Parliament, the rubric relating to the ornaments of the Church and the ministers thereof.' Your memorialists are convinced that the peace and safety of the Church will be best secured by maintaining that wise and charitable liberty which for 300 years she has in fact enjoyed. Whatever inconveniences may arise from the uncertainty of existing rules (inconveniences to which your memorialists are not insensible), yet they are persuaded that these would be ill exchanged for the hearburnings, and even open resistance, which a narrower and more restrictive system, enforced by Act of Parliament, would, in their opinion, certainly produce. Your memorialists need not remind your Grace that the Church has made provision for the resolution of all doubts concerning the manner how to understand, do, and execute the things contained in the Book of Common Prayer; first by authority of the Ordinary; then, if that fail, by appeal to the Archbishop of the Province. Your memorialists doubt not that the fatherly counsel of the Ordinary would, in most cases, carry its due weight. But should the interference of the Bishop, and even of the Archbishop prove ineffectual, there are courts open to all parties, which, as they have already decided questions touching the interpretation of the above-mentioned rubric, are competent to decide any further questions that may arise as to its true force and meaning. Your memorialists submit that for these reasons legislation is unnecessary and inexpedient, and they humbly pray your Grace not to countenance, but rather to resist any legislative interference with the Book of Common Prayer.' The Archbishop, in acknowledging the memorial, says he entirely concurs with the memorialists in deprecating any interference of the part of Parliament with the Book of Common Prayer without the consent of Convocation.

DEATH OF BISHOP FITZPATRICK.—John B. Fitzpatrick, Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Boston, died at his residence in that city on Tuesday morning, 12th inst. Bishop Fitzpatrick has been broken in health for some years past, and several times has been thought to be past recovery. He was a native of Boston, and received his early instruction in the public schools, gaining two medals in the Grammar school and two in the Latin school. From the Latin school he went to the Salpician College, Montreal, where he remained eight years. From thence he repaired to the Salpician Seminary in France, where he pursued his studies for three years, when he was ordained a Priest, and returned to Boston in 1840. On the 24th of March, 1841, he was consecrated as Bishop of the Diocese of Boston, and entered upon the duties of his office as the successor of Bishop Fenwick, then in ill health, who died August 11, 1840. In 1863, Bishop Fitzpatrick made a voyage to Europe for his health, and returned in September 1864, much restored. Upon renewing his duties he was again soon prostrated, from which he has never fully recovered. He was 53 years old, and succeeded in office by the Rev. John J. Williams, appointed coadjutor Bishop a few days since. His funeral took place on the 16th.

A notice has been issued by Head Centre O'Mahony to the officers and members of the Fenian Brotherhood, that all Circles whose reports and remittances for the current month shall not have been duly received in the Department on or before the 21st inst., shall be declared in 'bad standing,' their names stricken from the books of the Headquarters, their records removed from the archives of the I. R. and destroyed, and the names and residences of their officers transmitted to the Central Executive and his Council in Ireland. A list of such Circles and Centre's names shall also be furnished to each Circle in good standing in the F. B.'s so as to prepare all 'good men and true' against fraudulent transfers, which may be given by or to Pledge Breakers. This course is said to have been adopted, because the moment for action is near at hand, and it is, therefore, necessary that the real strength of the organization should be known and that all faithful members should know and remember who deserted in the hour of danger.

The purchase of arms on Fenian account in New York continues, several guns of heavy calibre being the last investment in that line. A mass meeting of sympathizers with the Fenians was advertised to be held in the Cooper Institute on Monday, but so far as sympathizers were concerned, proved a failure, as the Irish element greatly predominated, and no more noticeable persons than the illustrious Geo. F. Train and the equally eminent Fernando P. Wood could be induced to address the meeting, which consisted of a certain political effect in Washington, produced by not being an Irish American meeting, but rather an American meeting, pure and simple, of Irish sympathizers.

A Chicago paper has these lead lines to a despatch from Indianapolis:—'Three Murders at once!' 'Three Horrible Tragedies in Five Hours!' 'A Man Chops his Wife to Pieces with an Axe!' 'Three Prisoners in Jail Out on a Comrade with a Razor!' 'A Man Shot by a Rowdy!' Lively place is the capital of Indiana.

DIVORCES IN INDIANA.—There is something terribly loose in the laws or in the people of Indiana, or in both, touching the subject of divorce. In the county of Marion, which embraces the state capital there were last year one hundred and four divorces granted. The population of this county between the ages of 20 and 50 years is about 37,000.

One-twelfth of the marriages made in Connecticut are finally disposed of by divorces.

WAR STATISTICS.—During the war the U. States Government had at its command 49,000 miles of railroads; 15,000 miles of telegraph were abandoned, torn down, and reconstructed. The Brown bridge, 625ft. long and 75ft. high, was built in six days, and the Chattanooga bridge, 740ft. long and 50ft. high, was built in four days. There were 214,102 horses and 53,818 mules in Grant's army, their cost for keeping being \$1,000,000 monthly. During the war the horses and mules of the army consumed 23,000,000 bushels of corn, 79,000,000 bushels of oats, 1,500,000 tons of hay, and 21,000 tons of straw, which cost \$155,000,000. During the last year of the war \$105,019,400 were paid for clothing and equipage, including 400,000 jackets, 3,000,000 pairs of drawers; trousers, and flannel shirts, and 1,746,034 woollen blankets, 1,000,000 canteens, 6,000,000 pairs of socks, 2,000,000 kaupsocks, 10,000 flags, 1,400 flags, 4,000 bugles, and 16,000 drums.—*American Paper.*

HEAVY ON THE PURITANS.—The *San Francisco Examiner* contains the following, which it says is extracted from the writings of a new Englander.—The Puritans who left England and settled at Plymouth and founded New England, professed to have fled from persecution and sought a place to worship God according to dictates and rights of conscience and to Christianize the Indian. They were not settled before they robbed the Indians, enslaved their women and children, sold them into foreign bondage and visited the most inhuman and self-degrading cruelties upon all classes with whom they came in contact. They plundered the towns of the natives; they employed and paid assassins. Bribes were paid for the assassination of chiefs. They burned hundreds of the natives alive. They roasted at the stake women and children and burned them in heaps. Their ablest and favorite divines declared that the burning of four hundred Indians at once, mostly women and children, seemed a sweet savor to God, while they admitted that it was awful to see their blood running and quenching the violence of the burning wood, and to smell the stench. Mather himself boasted that they had that day sent four hundred souls to hell!

They turned upon the Quakers. They imposed heavy fines for hearing them speak. They passed laws against all other sects. They flogged inhumanly women and children. They put them in prison and whipped them daily. They cut off their ears. They bored their tongues with red hot irons. They hung men, women and children, as witless, and continued it fifty years. The colonies of New England were threatened with absolute extermination by fanaticism. They exiled Baptists and Catholics. They drove women and helpless children under severest penalties to seek protection among the savages (where they were all murdered) because they differed with them on metaphysical divinity. Mather, the entire clergy, the governors and legislatures all combined and vied with each other in radical fury and hate. As late as 1740 they enacted the most barbarous laws against secretaries, and enforced the Saybrook Platform.

'DON'T SOCIATE WID BONNET MAKERS'—A Northern school marm, employed in teaching freedmen, told a sprightly negro girl that she must not call the woman with whom she lived mistress—she was as good as anybody. Pretty soon the girl asked her teacher what business she followed before coming South to teach. 'I was a bonnet maker,' was the reply. 'Well,' said the girl, starting for the door, 'I'm not goin' to 'sociate wid you any longer—you say dat I'm ekil to my misters, and she don't sociate wid bonnet makers!'

The laws passed in Wisconsin a few years ago abolishing capital punishment are to be repealed, and the old law revived. Reason—murder rampant.

A single issue of the *Kentucky Freeman* contains two columns and a half of proclamations offering rewards for the arrest of murderers—twenty-one in number.

GREAT BRITAIN.

STATS OF PARTIES IN THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.—There are already prospects of a severe party conflict in the Church of England during the course of the forthcoming session of Parliament.—It has been a matter of public notoriety for some time past that the Bishop of London intends introducing a bill for the regulation of the ornaments of the Church and vestments of its ministers, some extraordinary specimens of which have recently been introduced into the Church service in many districts throughout the country. The High Church party, represented by the English Church Union, with the Hon. Colin Lindsay at its head, have been for some weeks past stimulating both clergy and laity to oppose the Bishop of London's scheme, and with that view have prepared a petition to the Archbishop of Canterbury, which his grace has consented to receive. The Archbishop seems to have given considerable encouragement to

UNITED STATES.

The *New York World* very aptly compares Mr. Bancroft's oration on President Lincoln to Carlyle's figure of half a cubic inch of soap beaten up, by the aid of a brush and a little water, to a punchon of lather.

The True Witness.

AND
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MONTREAL, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23.

ECCLIASTICAL CALENDAR.

FEBRUARY—1866.
Friday, 23—Ember Day.
Saturday—24—Ember Day—St. Matthew, Ap.
Sunday 25—Second Sunday of Lent.
Monday, 26—St. Peter Damasus, B. D.
Tuesday, 27—Of the Feria.
Wednesday, 28—Of the Feria.
THURSDAY—1866.
Thursday, 1—Of the Feria.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The European political news by the *City of London*, from Liverpool 1st inst. is unimportant. The domestic news consist chiefly in details of the precautionary measures adopted against Fenianism by the British Government. The reward offered for the apprehension of Stephens has been raised to £2,500 whilst the police are on the alert for his discovery. It is from this evident, that the authorities have grounds for believing that Stephens is still in Ireland, perhaps in Dublin, and that they attach great importance to his recapture. Another regiment has been ordered over from England to Ireland.

Amongst the many rumors current was one to the effect that an application was about to be made to Parliament for the temporary suspension of the *habeas corpus* Act in Ireland. A meeting under the guise of a fancy fair, for the benefit of the families of the Irish State prisoners, that was to have been held in Dublin, has been prohibited on the pretence that it might lead to a disturbance; and it is to be feared that other measures more stringent, will be forced upon the Government if the unhappy agitation continues. The commission for the trial of political offenders still continued its sessions.

There are signs of a rupture betwixt the President of the U. States and the Congress. According to the latter, the Southern States never were out of the Union, their Secession ordinances being of no legal force: and therefore the President insists upon the right of the said States to determine the question of negro suffrage for themselves, and by themselves. According to the majority of Congress, which however is composed exclusively of representatives of the Northern States, the Southern States exist, as States, no longer. They are conquered territories, having no legal or political rights, but what the victorious North may see fit to grant them. Nor is this the only difficulty with which our neighbors have to deal. The negro question is as far remote from a settlement as ever: and the North Western States seem by no means disposed to submit without a murmur to the exorbitant protective tariff which for its own benefit New England has imposed upon the community. The Washington authorities are, it is said adopting vigorous measures to repress by force any attempt at invasion of British N. America by the Fenians.

We have as yet no report of the proceedings of the Committee of investigation into the conduct of Governor Eyre of Jamaica, and the military authorities of that island, during the negro insurrection. The minutes of the trial of Gordon, or a portion of them, have been published, and do not certainly seem to justify the finding of the Court Martial by which he was sentenced to be hung. The truth will however come out all in good time, and already we see that the report that negro women had been flogged by order, or with the sanction, of the authorities is formally contradicted. It would be foolish to attach much importance to the anonymous statements of newspaper correspondents, writing under great excitement, and penning down every flying rumor; and yet hitherto the public has had before its eyes no better data from which to form its opinion than these unauthenticated documents. From the other West India islands we have reports of the great ravages of Cholera which seems to have broken out under a very malignant type. This should warn us to set on; house in order without delay: but alas! all warnings are thrown away upon our civic rulers.

The *Europa* brings news to the 4th. Parliament had assembled; the speech from the throne

was to be delivered when the members of the House of Commons had been all sworn in, about the 6th inst. Seizure of arms had been made in Dublin to a considerable extent. A large meeting had been held under the presidency of the Marquis of Downshire calling on the Government to take active measures for the protection of loyal subjects. More troops are being hurried over to Ireland. Cattle plague in England still on the increase.

It is very fortunate that the Fenians have taken the pains to put on record, and to define, the position in which they stand as towards the Catholic Church, so that it is impossible for any one henceforward, to entertain any doubts upon that point. What their immediate object? what their means? what their prospects of success? are all questions open to discussion; but there can be no question about their rabid, rancorous hostility to Popery, for they themselves have never hesitated to declare it openly; and, as in the columns of the *Irish People*, to insist thereon as a title to the sympathy of English Liberal Protestants, and the revolutionists of Continental Europe.

From week to week the columns of the *Irish People* teemed with foul abuse of the priests, and all belonging to them; so much so, that the extreme Protestants of Ireland were at one time inclined to accept the Fenians as good fellows, and allies, and to look upon the movement as the beginning of another Reformation in Ireland, and as the dawning of Gospel light. Indeed neither a Gavazzi nor an Achilli, neither a Spooner nor a Newdegate, ever belabored Pope and priests more roundly than do our Fenians; and the "Apostate Priests' Protection Society" might take a lesson from them in the art of abusing Catholics and slandering the clergy.

We propose to lay before our readers a specimen of this anti-Catholic Fenian literature, in so far as we can do so without violating the laws of decency; but so very filthy is much of it, and so unbecoming a place in a Catholic journal, that our readers must excuse us if we omit some of the most striking and characteristic passages of these Fenian documents. The following however was read by Mr. Justice Fitzgerald on the trial of one of the Fenian prisoners named Roanoke, who admitted, and gloried in the fact, that he had denounced the Catholic priest "in terms too strong to express," as the Judge put it "I don't lament that now," rejoined the prisoner.

The writer, however, of the subjoined letter was, it appears, O'Leary, the great friend of Stephens, Head Centre. It was read openly in Court; and as the Judge well observed, "if anything was calculated to open the eyes of the people" as to the true character of Fenianism, it was this document. We copy from the report of the *Dundalk Democrat*, premising, however, that we have been obliged to omit many of the strongest passages, as too indecent for publication:—

"Well, the high minded and spirited Milesian Pagan is rigged out at last, in a rig that should be made for a cowardly, sneaking slavish, beggarly cur dog. I look upon the brave Pagans as lions and tigers, and I look upon the Papis as mere cur dogs, lice, and rats, in short as the vermin of the human family. They are only fit to walk away from them and leave them in their dirt, like vermin which they are, as a lion would walk away from a contemptible cur-dog that he naturally despises. I never knew an Irish bastard but were always Papis. How comes that? I'll tell you.—The . . . mothers do be always Papis, and so when the bastard is born she takes it to the beggarly Maynooth lawyer, and he gives it a Christian cur-dog name for eighteen pence, and then when the thing grows up it is a fine good Catholic . . . Romish subject for Paul Cullen and his poorhouse boss in lousy Rome."

But the Catholic reader will have had enough of Fenian literature. He will have seen what is the attitude deliberately assumed by the Fenian leaders towards the Church, towards the Catholic laity, towards the Catholic women, towards the Catholic clergy of Ireland, and towards the Sovereign Pontiff: and he will thence be able to conclude with infallible certainty, as to the attitude which he, as a Catholic, as the son perhaps of an Irish Catholic mother, as the dutiful and loving child of him whom the Fenians style his "boss in lousy Rome," should adopt as towards Fenians, and all who sympathize with them and abet them.

In the history of Ireland there is many a melancholy chapter, but none so sad, because none so dishonorable to Ireland, as is this last chapter of Fenianism. The Catholic Irishman has often had good reasons to weep for his country, but none to blush for her until now. Strangers may have pillaged her, impoverished her, driven her children into exile, or put them, as did Cromwell, to the edge of the sword; but, with the exception of the Fenians, none have ever disgraced her, or tarnished her fair fame. The chivalrous courage of the Irishman, his fidelity to his ancestral faith, his inflexible constancy in suffering, and the incomparable purity of Ireland's daughters have provoked the admiration and respect even of Ireland's national and political enemies; it was reserved for one calling himself an Irishman to label his fellow-countrymen as cur dogs, and the sons of dogs, as "the vermin of the human family;" to brand the chaste daughters of Ireland with an epithet which we will not pollute our columns by transcribing, and their children as

bastards. And herein we have in a word, as it were, the whole history, the full and accurate analysis of Fenianism.

Thank God, however, it is no plant of Irish growth. It is an exotic, which may for a season indeed, by artful appliances, be forced into an unnatural and unhealthy growth in an ungenial climate, but which never can strike deep roots into, or take kindly to the soil. God forbid that ever it should do so; for were such to be the case, it would be a sign that the moral atmosphere of Ireland had undergone a deleterious and fatal change; that its soil was no longer capable of bringing forth the fruits of Catholicity, and that its people were no longer worthy of them. Then indeed would have been accomplished that which for three long centuries the worst enemies of Ireland have been vainly striving to accomplish; then indeed would it be time to write her sad epitaph—*Finitis Hibernia*. She would then be numbered no longer among the Catholic nations of the earth; and it would be with her, as it was with that great city the glory of kingdoms, the beauty of the Chaldees' excellency, against which the voice of the son of Amos went forth; for she would have become the dwelling place of satyrs; the head quarters of the Revolution, of infidelity, and of all unclean beasts.

It cannot be too often reiterated, that Fenianism is but Jacobinism under a new name; modified, and certainly modified not for the better; by having been transplanted into the United States, from whence again it has been carried back across the Atlantic to Ireland, where it is now hoped that it will thrive and bring forth fruit. Still in all its chief features it remains faithful to its origin in Revolutionary France.—It emits the true Jacobinical or fetid and unhealthy odor of the Parisian kennels; to which it has superadded a flavor still nastier, if that be possible, acquired in the low grogeries of New York, and other large cities of this Continent.—It is simply the Revolution in its worst and most anti-Catholic form, transferred from the Continent *via* the United States, to Ireland. Its principles, as avowed and set forth by its leaders, and chosen organs, are the principles of Marat, of Mazzini, of Garibaldi, and Gavazzi, carried out to their last and most hideous consequences; and we have but to study its literature, of which we have given a fair specimen above, to be convinced that to all true Catholics it must be as much an object of abhorrence, as is the Revolution in Italy which aims at the spoliation of the Sovereign Pontiff, Christ's Vicar on earth; or, as the Fenians style him, the Papis' "boss in lousy Rome."

The Irish journals, which without directly countenancing Fenianism, have manifested a disposition to coquet with it, or perhaps may have really expected that out of it might proceed some good to Ireland, are much and painfully exercised by the violent anti-Catholic language of the Fenian leaders and their organs, as displayed in the correspondence produced before the Court during the trial. The *Dublin Nation* says, alluding to this correspondence of which our readers have seen an extract:—

"Some of the Fenian trials which have taken place during the past week bring prominently into notice a certain class of the Fenian writings which were only slightly touched upon previously. We allude to the vile and slanderous letters regarding the Catholic clergy which, unhappily for the country, unhappily for the Fenians themselves, and unhappily for their cause, formed so marked a feature in their organ the *Irish People*."—*Dublin Nation*.

The *Nation* knows not how to account for such language, which fortunately has for ever alienated the sympathies of all honest Catholics; and in the words of the *Nation*, caused even those Irish "Catholics who could sympathize with the very boldest and most desperate efforts directed against British rule in Ireland, to regard Fenianism with feelings of detestation."—We look upon such language as most natural to Fenians; as natural to them as it is natural to the cat to mew, to the cock to crow, or to the pig to grunt. Out of the fullness of the heart the mouth speaketh: and the hearts of the Fenians being full of hatred of the Catholic Church, in which they from the first, with infallible intuition apprehended an obstacle to their designs, have naturally poured forth their malice and bitterness in one constant stream of obscene vituperation. The Fenians could not have spoken otherwise, even had they wished to do so: besides it was their object to conciliate all the enemies of the Church, since they knew that from all her faithful children they were sure of meeting a stubborn opposition. And thus it now turns out that one of the standing rules of the Fenian organ was "to pitch into the priests;" since, anyhow, the priests were sure to be against Fenianism, and the "pitching into the priests" might win for it friends amongst Protestants; who also, many of them at least, sympathize with Continental revolutionists, Socialists, and cut-throats. Naturally, therefore, it was expected that they would sympathize with Fenians.

But whatever their motives, we may thank God that the Fenians—and this is their one redeeming quality—have been no hypocrites, and that from the first they have assumed an attitude of bitter uncompromising hostility to the Catholic Church, to the Pope, or "boss of lousy Rome" and to the clergy. By so doing they have put

the onus on their guard, and have most effectually demolished the pretext of those dishonest, and double-faced time-servers, who, with the invocations of "Good Lord!" and "Good Devil!" ever on their lips, hope that they may be able to reconcile the service of the one, with the service of the other; and to maintain their religious status as Catholics, whilst sympathizing with and abetting the deadliest enemies of their religion. The frankness of the Fenians has stripped these hypocrites of their disguise, and compelled them to declare themselves for either one party or the other; for the "Good Lord" or the "Good Devil," since they cannot at one and the same time serve both, or even any longer make a show of so doing, as unfortunately has hitherto been too often the case.

We copy from the *Kingston British Whig* of last week some editorial remarks upon a meeting lately held in that city in aid of the funds to what is called the "Sabrevois Mission" to Papists in Lower Canada:—

The perpetual complaints which Protestants make against Roman Catholics is the proselyting tendencies and practices of the latter. Not satisfied with going to Heaven their own way, by every means in their power, by persuasion, by coaxing, and occasionally by intimidation, they induce Protestants to forsake the creed of their fathers and take up that of the Roman Catholic Church. Now, all this is very provoking and annoying, and is a very great bug-bear in the eyes of all denominations of Protestants. It was a dread of this kind which prevented the acceptance of Bishop Lynch's offer to manage the Toronto General Hospital with Sisters of Charity at a much reduced expense. This feeling is commendable, because if Protestants are assured of the sacred truths of their own faith, they should relax in no effort to maintain those truths pure and inviolate. But while we commend this spirit, we cannot avoid expressing the utmost surprise in witnessing Protestants, and more particularly those of the Church of England, who should know better, going to members of the Roman Catholic Church that which they themselves so loudly complain of and condemn.

A meeting was held in the City Hall, on Monday night last, in the behalf of the Sabrevois Mission. At Sabrevois in Lower Canada, there is a College or School, where French Canadians are educated to teach Christianity to their fellow-countrymen. It is not a very flourishing establishment, although in existence some years, and appears to be maintained chiefly from annual contributions of members of the Church of England. Last year Kingston furnished \$134. In no part of the world are the religious wants of the people so well attended to as in Lower Canada. The R. C. Church is rich, and in every parish of the Lower Province churches and clergy-men abound. All members of the Church of England, more charitable than Roman Catholics, believe that Roman Catholics living a godly life and acting up to the tenets of their belief, are in a state of salvation. And yet in the face of this tenet, they establish a Protestant Mission at Sabrevois, and subscribe annual sums of money to teach the Lower Canadian Christianity! Can anything be more inconsistent? It is true that only \$134 was given by the Kingstonsians. Yet surely Churchmen here might have found some more praiseworthy object for their superfluous charity. Within fifty miles of Kingston there are many small communities of Protestants, who, were it not for the occasional services of a Methodist Preacher, never would hear the Gospel preached from one year's end to another. \$134 will go but a short way in paying a Missionary's expenses, but small as it is how much better expended in carrying the blessings of the Gospel to those so sadly in need of them, than insulting the religious prejudices of a million of our fellow subjects, by pretending to teach them that which in all probability they understand and practice fully as well as ourselves.

It is pleasing to notice, at this meeting on Monday last, that neither the Lord Bishop of Ontario, nor the Dean of Ontario was present. It is to be presumed therefore, that their good sense condemns the spirit of these proceedings.

The above is conceived in a far better spirit, and executed in a much more gentlemanly style than the majority of the articles that appear in our Protestant contemporaries on the subject of missions to Catholics. The *British Whig* is keenly sensible himself of the absurdity of these missions; and he puts that absurdity in the strongest light when he recognises the fact of the possibility of salvation to the consistent Catholic, who firmly believes all his church teaches, and to the best of his ability faithfully performs all she commands. For only upon the hypothesis that no man being a sincere, conscientious and practical Catholic can be saved, can a Protestant mission for his conversion be anything but a monstrous imposition upon the credulity of the Protestant public. The moment that the possibility of salvation within the pale of the Roman Catholic Church is admitted, every conceivable excuse based upon spiritual grounds for a Protestant mission to Papists, must be given up.

The *British Whig*, however, must not think us captious if we demur to one expression in the above article: to that, to wit, in which he attributes the belief among all Anglicans, of the possibility of salvation within the pale of the Roman Catholic church, to their greater charity. This is not the case; for charity cannot affect a man's belief or intellectual convictions, or make him believe that which his reason rejects. If Roman Catholics assert the doctrine that "outside of the Church there is no salvation;" and if to this as their major premise, they add as the minor premise of their syllogism, that that body politic known in history as the Anglican church is not a portion of the Catholic church, their conclusion, however painful, is the necessary logical consequence. There is no room for the play of charity in the matter, for it is a matter of pure reason: and the error of Catholics, if they be in error, comes from an intellectual not a moral defect. But want of charity is an essentially moral, not an intellectual defect.

So neither is it to any excess of charity, on his part, that the Anglican believes in the possibility of salvation within the Roman Catholic Church.

It is the logical necessity of his position, that he should so believe, and so admit: and to deny it would be on his part a sin, not against charity, but against reason, and the laws of dialectics. He is as little worthy of praise for his apparent liberality, as the Roman Catholic is worthy of censure for his apparent illiberality: for they are both compelled to their respective belief in the matter, by the laws of an inexorable logic.

The Anglican no less explicitly than the Roman Catholic, asserts and professes to believe the doctrine of exclusive salvation—to wit, "no salvation outside the Church." "They are to be had accused," he emphatically exclaims in the eighteenth of his 39 Articles, "that presume to say, That every man shall be saved by the Law or Sect which he professeth, so that he be diligent to frame his life according to that Law, and the light of Nature;" and in the Athanasian Creed which he still professes to hold as one of the symbols of his church, the Anglican explicitly denies the possibility of salvation to any who do not accept the contents of that creed in their integrity: "which Faith except every one do keep whole and undefiled, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly."

The doctrine of exclusive salvation is the inevitable corollary of the Christian faith, of every faith indeed which professes to be based upon supernatural revelation: for if God has deemed a certain truth so important as to make of it the matter of supernatural revelation, it cannot be pretended that He can look upon the acceptance or the rejection of that truth as, morally, indifferent. Of course—but upon this hypothesis only—if religious belief, or faith, is the natural product of the human reason, then the doctrine of exclusive salvation is both uncharitable and unreasonable: but so long as we assert a divine and supernatural basis for our faith, we must also assert the corollary of that proposition.

The *British Whig* claims the possession of greater charity for the Anglican, because he admits the possibility of salvation within the pale of the Church to which the Papis belongs, though the Roman Catholic does not return the compliment. By parity of reason the infidel who rejects all revelation, the pure theist, has a greater charity than the Anglican: for the former asserts that salvation is as easy of access to one man as to another, to the heathen, or to the Mahometan, as to the Christian: whilst the Anglican expressly limits the possibility of salvation to those who believe unfeignedly what is taught in the three creeds of his Church. Would the *British Whig* admit the claim of the infidel? Is the theist more charitable than is the Anglican Christian, because he admits that all Anglicans may be saved, whilst the latter professes to believe that all infidels shall be damned everlastingly?

SERVICE OF THE LATE SUPERIOR OF THE SEMINARY.—On Thursday of last week, the 15th instant, were celebrated the last obsequies of the Rev. Dominique Granel, for many years Superior of the Seminary of St. Sulpice, and in consequence Parish Priest of the City of Montreal. The sad but imposing ceremony was performed in the parish church, which was crowded; all our most distinguished citizens attending to manifest their respect and their warm esteem for one so deservedly loved and respected.

The interior of the church was hung with black; the sanctuary was filled with priests from all parts of the Province, and representatives from almost every diocese. From the Archbishopric of Quebec came the Very Rev. Vicar General Caszau, accompanied by the Rev. M.M. Taschereau, Cibrest and Laverdiere.—From the diocese of St. Hyacinthe, the Rev. M. Raymond, V.G. From Toronto, the Rev. M. Proulx. There were also present His Lordship the Bishop of Kingston, with his Grand Vicar the Rev. M. Dollard, besides a number of other reverend ecclesiastics and dignitaries of the Church.

The office commenced about 8.30 a.m., when in solemn procession, clad in his sacerdotal robes, and seated in a plain deal coffin, the reverend deceased was carried into the church by the pupils of the College of Montreal in which noble institution the late Superior took the most lively interest. The body was received by the Rev. M. Ville-neuve, and it was placed on the handsome Catafalque prepared for the occasion.

Solemn Requiem Mass was then celebrated by His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, assisted by the Rev. M. Truteau, V. G., Mgr. Desautels, the Rev. M. Lenoir, Director of the College, the Rev. M.M. Toupin, Delavigne and Tranchemontagne. The choir in the sanctuary was presided over by the Rev. M. Larue, and that in the organ gallery by the Rev. M. Perault.

The last rites finished, the *Libera* intoned, and the prayers of the faithful assembled for the spiritual repose of their pastor, having been mingled with those of the clergy, the body of the deceased was conveyed to its last resting place, in the spot assigned as the place of sepulture for the deceased Sulpician Fathers. There it lies awaiting the coming of the great Judge, to put on immortality, and to hear from Him the final

sentence: Well done, thou good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.

The last Superior of the Seminary who died during his tenure of office was the Rev. M. Roux, now thirty years ago.

THE LATE SUPERIOR OF THE SEMINARY.—As a token of the love and respect which the Irish Catholics of this City bear to the memory of the lamented Rev. M. Granet, a Solemn Requiem Mass—at the request of the Orphans of the St. Patrick's Asylum—was sung in the chapel of that institution on Wednesday last.

CONCERT.—We would call attention to the programme of the Concert to be given on the 26th instant, in the Mechanic's Hall, for the benefit of the St. Ann's Band.

Our readers will remember the noble letter from His Grace the Archbishop of Halifax relative to the condition of Catholics in the U. States: here are some additional facts upon the same subject which we copy from our U. States exchanges:—

"How persistent the spirit of intolerance is in Baltimore. The capital of the State whose Catholic constitution is the original of the free constitution of all this great Republic, is, to-day, the vilest pest-hole of bigotry in all the land.

The above is from a Yankee Fenian organ: we will next make a few quotations from a Northern evangelical paper, the Springfield Presbyterian Advertiser.

According to this exponent of Yankee feeling towards Catholics and Irish, there are two pests spreading themselves in the U. States, to wit the "French-pest," and the "Irish-pest."

Well! we, in Canada, have often much to complain of from the imbecile bigotry of Orangeism: but what would be our lot if we were to be subjected to the misery and disgrace of annexation to an enemy's country.

THANKS.—The Revd. M. Lebret, O.M.I., Missionary to the Indians in the Hudson's Bay Territory, desires to return his sincere thanks to the Congregation of St. Patrick's Church of this City for their very liberal response to the appeal made to them by him on Sunday the 11th inst., in behalf of his mission.

The above named reverend gentleman is at present in town, with the object of having printed in the Indian dialect—in that of the Algonquin Indians, as well as in that of the Maskegong—a number of religious books, catechisms, hymn and prayer books, for the use of his converts: and it was for the purpose of procuring assistance from the faithful in this important work, that the appeal so generously responded to by our Irish Catholic friends was made.

The Board of Health at Toronto are commencing defensive operations against the anticipated attack of cholera. Would that our civic authorities could be persuaded, or stimulated into similar activity. But no: they seem incapable of doing anything themselves, or of allowing anything to be done by others.

THE MAYORALTY.—M. Beaudry, it seems, declines to contest the office of chief civic magistrate, and we suppose that Mr. Starnes will walk the course.

THE REFORMATION IN ITALY.—Of this anti-Christian movement, the counterpart of the reformation of '93, in France, the Reverend Dr. Pusey who has watched it closely, followed actively all its phases, and who, carefully collating all its elements, has thus arrived at a well reasoned conclusion as to its inevitable destiny: writes as follows in a letter to Dr. Wordsworth:—

"The Italian movement seems to me political rather than religious. Not only I, but large-hearted Roman Catholic laymen who would rejoice in a reform of anything amiss, fear that that movement will issue in latitudinarianism, and heresy, and countless harm to souls."

To all intelligent Catholics the Italian Reformation has from its inception seemed what it seems to be to Dr. Pusey, a political and revolutionary movement, a revolt not only against the dogmas, and the morality, of Christianity, but also a revolt against the Pope and legitimate government.

THE MORAL CONDITION OF THE UNITED STATES.—According to the proverb, one ounce of facts is worth a pound of theories; and upon this principle we cite the following facts, illustrative of the moral and social condition of the United States, culled within a quarter of an hour from our exchanges.

In Wisconsin where, a few years ago in deference to the clamors of the philanthropists, capital punishment was abolished, the old law is to be enacted, and the gallows reinstated in their pristine dignity. Cause assigned "murder rampant."

In Connecticut, certainly not one of the most demoralised States of the Union, we are told that "one-twelfth of the marriages made are finally disposed of by divorces. In Indiana it is still worse; in one county of that State—Marion—with a marriageable population estimated at about 37,000, no less than One Hundred and Four Divorces were granted last year.

"A Chicagoian applies for a divorce because his wife proves to have a cork leg"

THE WATER WORKS.—In spite of the large sums expended on our Montreal water-works, and the heavy taxation levied upon the citizens, a great part of the City for the past week has been deprived of one of the first necessities of life. This is owing to the fact that the river is, and for some time has been, much below its usual level, thus rendering the wheels almost useless.

SOME GREAT IMPROVEMENTS are now admitted by all to be absolutely necessary for the health of the citizens, and the safety of the public. In case of fire, there is kept a supply of water in the reservoir; but it is to be feared that, for some six weeks, or until by the melting of the snows the level of the river is raised, the people of Montreal will have to suffer great inconvenience from the defective condition of the water works, and the culpable neglect of the authorities to the repeated warnings given them last autumn.

VERY REV. MR. NORTHEGRAVES ON THE PROPOSED CHANGES IN OUR SCHOOL SYSTEM.

Dear Sir,—From your editorial on the County School Convention, held in Barrie on the 23d ult., I observe that there existed some misunderstanding of my remarks on the proposed abolition of school sections.

You state that the Rev. Mr. Northgraves, in a very good speech, expressed a doubt whether the changes might not cause more or less friction between the Common and Roman Catholic Separate Schools where a Roman Catholic teacher has charge of a school the majority of whom are Protestants, and vice versa.

With due thanks for the compliment paid to me in the above extract, allow me to state that I did not urge against the proposed change, either of the two reasons above attributed to me. Indeed one of my arguments was quite the contrary. As you evidently refer to my remarks on the religious aspect of the case, I take the liberty of repeating substantially in a few words, what I said at the convention. I spoke nearly thus:—

"There is likewise a religious aspect to the question, which makes me feel the more interested in it. There are at least 320 Common School sections in Upper Canada, in which Catholics largely preponderate.—Probably 160 of these are in Protestant municipalities. There are perhaps eighty Protestant sections in Catholic Municipalities, and about the same number of sections in municipalities very equally divided between Catholics and Protestants. Hence we may reckon three hundred and twenty sections, Catholic and Protestant, in which a different religion will prevail from that prevailing in the Township Council or Board of Trustees."

"I have known Protestant sections to employ Catholic teachers, and Catholic sections to employ Protestant teachers; but as a general rule, we need not hide the truth, Protestant sections prefer Protestant teachers, and Catholic sections prefer Catholic teachers. If you prize good will between men, you will allow the different school localities as now, to choose teachers who will give satisfaction to the people interested, instead of putting the control into the hands of township boards, which will frequently send teachers who will be objectionable. I do not mean to say that to township boards will generally act thus, but cases of hardship will undoubtedly occur, and ill-feeling be excited."

You will observe from this that I did not refer to Separate Schools, even remotely in these remarks, but to Common Schools in Catholic or Protestant sections. These remarks constituted portion of an argument

which I urged, that the men of each locality are best able to conduct their own school, and that by constituting township boards, very often teachers will be appointed who will be distasteful to those who live in the locality, and who therefore must be the persons to send their children thereto. Permit me to add that in most townships, where Catholics and Protestants are very equally divided, there will be a continual strife at the township elections to the cry, 'Who shall control the schools?' and in the sections there will be a constant feeling of insecurity. This result, I think, would be most deplorable, especially as it would affect at least 8 per cent. of all the school sections in Upper Canada.

I stated likewise that under the present law, the local interest in the schools is so strong, that according to the Chief Superintendent's Report, the work in the schools has been almost doubled since 1850—especially because of the distribution of the Government grant according to attendance. This benefit will be completely reversed by abolishing school section boundaries, or removing the control of the schools from the local to the proposed township boards.

I urged also that a healthy competition between school sections and teachers, is better than if the Township Councils or Boards should hold the monopoly of trade. Now the best sections offer the best salaries, and the best teachers generally get the best salaries suited to their abilities; whereas under the new system, the 3 or 4 sections which will be commonly represented on the township board, will have the best teachers, paid by the whole township while the 7 or more unrepresented sections, will be dealt with just in proportion to the influence they can exert with the Township Council. As a consequence instead of local exertion for the improvement of local schools, will be substituted a species of log-rolling with Township Boards. I stated that the 'centralising system naturally works well in cities and towns, where nearly all the schools are within reach of nearly all the inhabitants; but that in rural sections, the interests are too varied and distinct."

These were the views I sustained at the convention. Though they did not coincide with the sentiments of the majority, I deem them correct, and feel that in justice to myself it is necessary for me to set my reasons properly before the public, as so considerable an error was made in reporting them.

Hoping that I have not trespassed too much on your valuable space, and thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your constant courtesy, I remain yours truly, GEORGE R. NORTHEGRAVES, P.P.

Barrie, Jan. 3, 1866.

Telegrams from Washington, on the authority of the New York Associated Press, state that the Committee of Ways and Means is still in consultation with the British Minister in reference to the Reciprocity Treaty.—Gazette.

It may perhaps be of some interest to the mercantile community to learn that as soon as it became certain that the efforts for a renewal of the Reciprocity Treaty had failed, the Grand Trunk Railway Company determined that until the 17th March, preference should be given to all freight offering for United States ports; and that in order to enable this to be done with the more effect, orders were previously given to put an end to the carrying of through freight for the present. Thus up to the 17th of March, the company will concentrate all its energies, as far as the weather will permit, to carrying produce from places in Canada to points in the United States, as long as such freight offers, leaving freight destined for Montreal and places in Canada to be carried after the Reciprocity Treaty has expired.—Lb.

LABEL.—Joseph M. Beaudreau, a commercial clerk, was arrested, and committed for want of bail, on Saturday last, on a charge of libel, under the following circumstances. On the 13th of February instant he called at the Herald office, and caused to be inserted in the columns of that journal, on the payment of 50 cents, a marriage notice to the effect, that at the residence of Henry Jackson, Esq., No. 2 Cornwell Terrace, the only daughter of the said Henry Jackson (Henrietta Catherine) was married on the said date, by the Rev. Mr. Picard, to Antonio Pelletier, Esq., lately of Savannah, the said Joseph M. Beaudreau knowing the statement at the time to be a false, malicious and defamatory libel. Mr. Carter, Q. C., appeared for the prosecution.

NEW CONVENTION OF COLONIAL DELEGATES.—The Halifax Morning Chronicle demands a new Convention to consider the question of British North American Union. The Chronicle has been the organ of the party in Nova Scotia opposed to the scheme of the Quebec Convention.

CAUTION TO WATER CONSUMERS.—While the dearth of water lasts, the Corporation are endeavouring to supply, as far as practicable, sufficient water for household purposes. Should any of the Carters employed to bring round the water be found making a demand for money, it is requested that their numbers be taken and information lodged at the Water Department, City Hall.

WATCHING THE FRONTIER.—We take the following from Niagara Mail:—"We are pleased to know that the American government has taken the necessary precaution to put a stop to Fenian or other raids which may be attempted on this province by giving instructions to the officers stationed at Fort Niagara to be on the alert, and fire upon miscreants who may make any attempt at a raid on this side the river. The other side of the river is regularly patrolled by efficient guards, and should attempted raids take place the parties concerned will have a warm reception, back and front."

TROOPS FOR CANADA.—The United Service Gazette, of the 27th ult., states that the 2nd Battalion of the 4th Foot, and the 2nd Battalion of the 22nd Foot, are under orders for Canada. Both Battalions are at present in garrison at Malta.

OUR SMALLEST AMERICAN POSSESSION.—Twenty-three years ago the population of Prince Edward Island numbered 47,034; it is now over 85,000. In the year 1843 the revenue was only 13,745; it is now not less than 60,000. There were then but 121 schools; now there are but few less than three times that number. At that period 644,824 bushels of oats were raised in the colony; it raises two and a half millions. It owned then 9,861 horses; at present there are 20,000. The shipping of Prince Edward Island has increased in an equally satisfactory ratio.—Times.

THE CHOLERA IN THE WEST INDIES.—The United States Consul at Guadeloupe, West Indies, informs the Department of State that the Asiatic cholera is scourging that locality. The disease is no longer localized; it has gone everywhere. The population of Point-a-Petra has been reduced by very nearly one-half. The black population is more particularly a victim to this dread contagion. The Consul represents that over six thousand persons have perished since last October. There seems to be no abatement in the disease, but on the contrary, it appears to be increasing, spreading death on all sides.

THE ICE-BRIDGE AT QUEBEC.—The thickness of this bridge in front of the city is said to average nine inches. The capacity of the ice as furnished by the United States Department is as follows: Ice two inches thick will bear infantry; four inches, cavalry with light guns; six inches, heavy field guns; ice eight inches thick will bear the heaviest siege guns with 1,000 pounds weight to a square inch.

ST. PATRICK'S BAZAAR, OTTAWA. The following are the WINNING NUMBERS in the DRAWING OF PRIZES in aid of ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH, in this town. Parties holding the Tickets can have the prizes by applying to either of the undersigned. CHARLES MCCARRON, Sec'ys. ROBERT O'RIEL, Sec'ys. 13589, Silver Tea Service, M. Blouin, St. Roch, Quebec. 43813, Gold Watch, George Monloy, Ottawa. 34425, Harmonium, Thomas Salter, Ottawa. 28704, Oil Painting, Rev. J. Treanor, New York. 40983, Medallion, Thomas Turgeon, Manotick. 3594, Sewing Machine, Michael May, Lowe. 17432, Silk Quilt, Hugh Travers, St. Sylvester. 46822, a Piece of Embroidery, Mary Gleeson, Long Island. 19545, Holy Bible [pannelled cover], Miss Myer, Row-fra. 43435, Embroidered Table Cover, James Curran, Ottawa. 17963, Hol. Bible (claspd), James McOulloch, St. Sylvester. 14382, Fancy Stove, John Mahon, Clarence. 14083, 23378, 2928, 18596, 37294, 36955, 19712, 8682, 14192, 40938, 8496, 18597, 12127, 7167, 37819, 33532, 43203, 15533, 5034, 43593, 37650, 3204, 37699, 9080, 25358, 34180, 22530, 8278, 22170, 6251, 12934, 19682, 8528, 24662, 9668, 39973, 37278, 17999, 37757, 35148, 12716, 34327, 34252, 17957, 2921, 18712, 23625, 17352, 5131, 341, 12067, 12479, 30369, 41304, 23253, 3917, 35346, 37903, 35271, 12271, 36096, 711, 2236, 17421, 12095, 17599, 18567, 13594, 911, 14221, 17267, 43595, 34392, 8518, 1228, 44665, 19764, 39980, 8549, 17347, 37713, 18719, 1214, 40930, 12247, 3932, 9868, 22028, 44163, 17059, 35216, 21188, 89998, 37290, 811, 17925, 17095, 17458, 19674, 22534, 34270, 5007, 14056, 11391, 43307, 43965, 2935. Ottawa, Feb. 15, 1866.

REMITTANCES RECEIVED. Shediac, N.B. Rev. A. Gosselin, \$2.50; St. Catherine, D. Coughlin, \$2; Kailton, P. Carey, \$2; Lonsdale, M. Sweeney, \$4; Bowers Mills, P. Dougherty, \$2; Crown Point, N. Y. D. Quinn, \$1; Vroomanion, J. McCann, \$4; Ontario du Lac, M. Smith, \$5; Stratford, G. P. Lyddy, \$2; Niagara, Very Rev. J. Carroll, \$3; Ottawa, C. McCarron, \$3; Starnesboro, Wm. Kennedy, \$1.50; Thameville, M. Black, \$4; St. Johns, P. McGinnis, \$2; Huntinston, C. McPhaul, \$5. Per Rev. J. J. McCarthy, Williamstown—Self, \$2; D. J. McDonald, \$2. Per T. Nangle, Elginfield—Self and others, \$9. Per J. Olanoy, Hemmingford—Self and others, \$16.50. Per M. L. McGrath, Brechin—D. McDonald, \$1.

The operations of the Tenant League in P. E. Island have brought three or four misguided men to grief. The charges against them were for 'conspiracy, riot, and unlawful assembly,' at Courtideale. They were tried before the Supreme Court of the colony on the 10th ult., and severally convicted.—Dickinson, the most prominent of offenders, was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment and a fine of £50. Doucette, whose guilt was second in enormity, was accorded 13 months and a fine £20, and Gallant, the third culprit, was awarded a like penalty. The great body of the rioters against whom a true bill had been brought were exempted from trial until the next term of the court, in consequence of certain persons interested in the prosecution being found on the jury.

It is stated that the Victoria Hotel at Ottawa has been taken for His Excellency the Governor-General Lord Monk is expected to take up his quarters there permanently in about a fortnight.

GRAIN PROSPECTS.—The alarming increase of the cattle plague in Britain, and the late bad weather, render an increased consumption of Foreign grain probable. 'High, very high, prices,' says the London correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, 'are certain to rule in this market during the forthcoming year.' From present appearances Canada would do well to prepare for a large share of the supply. The following from the Mark Lane Express is interesting to merchant and farmer:—

The cattle murrain advances with such rapid strides, that 1,000 head per day is being sacrificed, which, at the rate of 3d per lb., takes away daily the animal food of half a million of people; not perhaps, at present, but certainly in prospect.—Fear and good prices will necessarily keep markets well supplied as long as possible; but the result is plain enough to thinking people, and the utmost skill, with a favoring Providence, most desirable. As to present stocks of wheat in London, Horne & Co., in their annual circular, make them somewhat less than last year; and we put them down at 350,000 qrs for London alone we have less than six weeks' consumption; while, as London happens to be the largest emporium in the world just now what becomes of this stock if a large country or foreign demand should set in? The former is certain, and the latter just possible, from the diminished growth of corn all over the world.'

Births. In this city, on the 20th instant, Mrs. Thomas McNally, of a son. In this city, on the 19th inst., Mrs. Thomas Moore, 593 St. Mary Street, of a daughter.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE MARKETS Montreal, Feb. 20, 1866. Flour—Pollards, \$3.00 to \$3.25; Middlings, \$3.75 \$4.00; Fine, \$4.25 to \$4.45; Super., No. 2 \$4.90 to \$5.05; Superfine \$5.40 to \$5.50; Fancy \$6.50 to \$7.00 Extra, \$7.50 to \$7.75; Superior Extra \$8.00 to \$8.25; Bag Flour, \$3.00 to \$3.10 per 112 lbs. Eggs per doz, 20c to 25c. Tallow per lb, 90c to 90c. Pork—Quiet; New Mess, \$23.50 to \$24.00; Prime Mess, \$30 to \$30.00; Prime, \$30.00 to \$30.00. Oatmeal per bri of 200 lbs, \$4.40 to \$5.60; Wheat—U. G. Spring exc cars \$1.15. Ashes per 100 lbs, First Pots, at \$5.62 to \$5.66 Seconds, \$5.00 to \$7.75; First Pearls, \$1.75 to \$3.00. Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs. ..\$8.00 to \$8.50 Beef, live, per 100 lbs 5.00 to 7.00 Sheep, each, ..\$4.00 to \$7.50 Lamb, 3.50 to 4.50 Calves, each, ..\$3.00 to \$10.00

MONTREAL RETAIL MARKET PRICES. February 20, 1866. Flour, country, per quintal, 16 6 to 17 0 Oatmeal, do 11 3 to 11 6 Indian Meal, do 8 0 to 8 6 Wheat, per min., 8 0 to 0 0 Barley, do, per 50 lbs 3 4 to 3 6 Peas, do, 4 8 to 4 6 Oats, do, 2 0 to 2 1 Butter, fresh, per lb. 0 0 to 1 8 Do, salt do 1 0 to 0 0 Beans, small white, per min 0 0 to 0 0 Potatoes, per bag 3 0 to 3 6 Onions, per minot, 4 0 to 0 0 Beef, per lb 0 4 to 0 9 Pork, do 0 7 to 0 8 Mutton do 0 5 to 0 6 Lamb, per quarter 5 0 to 6 3 Lard, per lb 10 10 to 1 0 Eggs, fresh, per dozen 1 6 to 2 0 Apples, per bri 3.00 to 5.50 Hay, per 100 bundles, 5.00 to 7.50 Straw 2.00 to 3.00 Flax Seed 8 6 to 9 0 Timothy Seed, 10 0 to 12 0 Turkeys, per couple 0 0 to 15 0

JUST PUBLISHED, PRICE, 75 CENTS. SADLIERS' CATHOLIC ALMANAC AND ORDO, FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD, 1866.

With full Returns of the various Dioceses in the United States and British North America, and a List of the

ARCHBISHOPS, BISHOPS, AND PRIESTS, IN IRELAND.

For Sale at J. & D. Sadlier & Co.'s Bookstore, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Francis Xavier Streets, Montreal.



GRAND VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT, FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE ST. ANN'S BAND, ON MONDAY, the 26th FEBRUARY, 1866, IN THE MECHANICS' HALL.

PROGRAMME—PART I. 1. NATIONAL AIRS.....St. Ann's Band. 2. SONG, 'The Ough and Crow,' Glee Club. 3. 'LES BLUETTES'—Donizetti—Clarinet Solo, Mr. Ackerman. 4. SONG, 'Last Rose of Summer'—Lady Amateur. 5. TRILLITO, from Bruni, for Oboe, Flute, Clarinet and Cornet.—Ferd.—Signor Baricelli and Masters John and James Wilson. 6. SONG, 'Come Home, Father'—Mr. Hamall. 7. THE BLIND MAN'S LAMENT—Solo on Cornet a Piston.—Schubert.—H. Prince. 8. SONG AND MUSIC—Tramp, tramp.—St. Ann's Band.

ADDRESS by the Hon. T. D'Arcy McGee, M.P.P. PART II. 9. MAZURKA—St. Ann's Band. 10. SONG 'The Red Cross Knight'—Calcott—Glee Club. 11. SWISS AIR, with variations.—Clarinet Solo, Mr. Ackerman. 12. SONG, 'She is far from the Land,'—Lady Amateur. 13. OBOE SOLO, 'The Heart Bowed Down,' from the Bohemian Girl, with variations.—Signor Baricelli. 14. SONG, 'Mother O Sing Me to Rest,'—Mr. Hamall. 15. FINALE—'Jolly Dicks' and 'Home Sweet Home,'—St. Ann's Band. GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. The band will be directed by Signor Baricelli. Concerts to begin precisely at eight o'clock. Tickets 25 cents each; to be had at Mr. Prince and Mr. Labelle's Music Stores, and at the door on the night of the concert.



ST. PATRICK'S HALL.

NOTICE TO ARCHITECTS.

THE time for the reception of plans for this Building has been extended to 6th of APRIL next. Full particulars can be had on application to the undersigned, at the Office of the Directors, No. 40 Little St. James Street, every day from 2 to 4 P.M. (Saturday excepted). By order of the Directors, R. McSHANE, Secretary.

WANTED, FOR the Municipality of St. Sylvester, a SCHOOL-MISTRESS with a diploma for elementary school, able to teach both languages. Direct (if by letter post paid) to the undersigned, PATRICK OULLINAN, Sec. Treasurer. Feb. 23, 1866.

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

THE above Institution, situated in one of the most agreeable and healthful parts of Kingston, is now completely organized. Able Teachers have been provided for the various departments. The object of the Institution is to impart a good and solid education in the fullest sense of the word. The health, morals, and manners of the pupils will be an object of constant attention. The Course of Instruction will include a complete Classical and Commercial Education. Particular attention will be given to the French and English languages. A large and well selected Library will be OPEN to the Pupils. TERMS: Board and Tuition, \$100 per Annum (payable half yearly in Advance). Use of Library during stay, \$2. The Annual Session commences on the 1st September, and ends on the First Thursday of July, July 21st 1861.

SPECIAL NOTICE. DALTON'S NEWS DEPOT, Corner Craig and St. Lawrence Streets.—W. Dalton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he keeps constantly for sale the following Publications:—Frank Leslie's Newspaper, Harper's Weekly, Boston Pilot, Irish American, Irish Canadian, Comic Monthly, Yankee Notions, Nick-Nax, N.Y. Tablet, States Zeitung, Criminal Zeitung, Courier des Etats Unis Franco-Americain, N. Y. Herald, Times, Tribune, News, World, and all the popular Story, Comic and Illustrated Papers, Le Bon Ton, Mad, Demostene's Fashions Book, Leslie's Magazine, Godley's Lady's Bazaar, and Harper's Magazine.—Montreal Herald, Gazette, Transcript, Telegraph, Witness, True Witness, Le Mercue, Le Pays, L'Ordre, L'Union National, etc. Le Perroquet, La Scie and Le Delfricheur.—The Novelties, Dime Novels, Dime Song Books, Joke Books, Almanacs, Diaries, Maps, Guide Books, Music Paper, Drawing Books, and every description of Writing Paper, Envelopes, and School Materials, at the very lowest prices. Albums, Photographs, and Prints. Subscriptions received for Newspapers and Magazines.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 23.—The annual official report on the state of the Empire, which is communicated to the members of the Corps Legislatif, alludes as follows to Italy:

The execution of the September Convention is running its regular course. The Pope displays a disposition to profit by the guarantees offered, and the removal of the seat of Government to Florence has been effected. Public opinion in Italy is favorable to the Convention, and the sense of loyalty and honor of Italian statesmen is a pledge for its fulfilment. The French troops at Rome are gradually being withdrawn. We have offered the Pope our assistance to facilitate the recruitment and organization of his military forces. As regards the Pontifical debt, we hope soon to arrive at an understanding with the Italian Cabinet which the Holy See may accept without sacrificing its dignity.

Messrs. Berryer and Thiers have agreed to unite in requiring of the government, on the first fitting opportunity, a guarantee for the temporal and spiritual independence of the Holy Father, upon the withdrawal of the French troops.

The young Count Andre de Montalembert, nephew of the well known speaker, and son of the Marquis Arthur de Montalembert, who died of cholera in Africa three years ago, has just entered on his novitiate with the Jesuits.

The FRENCH BLUE BOOK.—In reference to the United States it says:—

Great changes took place last year in the aspect of affairs in the United States. In view of the conflict proceeding between the North and South we were, in common with the other maritime Powers, under the necessity of recognizing the existence of two belligerents, and of stating the fact by a public declaration. Immediately it became certain that the Union renounced exercising the laws of war to search neutral vessels, we hastened to revoke the measures which were the consequence of our centrality. The complete success of the Federal forces has caused the return to the Union of all the States which endeavored to secede therefrom. From that moment the solicitude of the Washington Cabinet was directed to the means of repairing the calamities of so profound a crisis. We most earnestly and constantly desired the pacification of the United States, and were rejoiced to see a termination to the effusion of generous blood. We now wish that this great country may promptly effect its reorganization in the manner best calculated to insure its future tranquility, and assist the resumption and development of the important commercial relations it maintains with the whole world.

On the subject of Mexico the report says:—When the Emperor's Government undertook the expedition to Mexico it had an object in view which its conduct was made to serve, and upon which its decisions still depend. For a number of years past our countrymen have constantly suffered acts of violence and pillage committed with the evident complicity of agents of the Mexican authorities. We were under the necessity of declaring war. The anarchy which had become the normal condition of Mexico had for some time given subject for reflection to her principal citizens, who deplored the increasing decadence of their country. Despairing of re-establishing order under the system then existing they entertained the project of returning to Monarchy of which independent Mexico made a first trial in 1822. They had received, more than 10 years previously, some encouragement from the very chief who was then at the head of the Mexican Republic. They considered that the moment had come to make an appeal to the country. His Majesty's Government did not feel justified in withholding from them its sympathies; but we went to Mexico with the object of obtaining the reparation which we had demanded and not with the idea of monarchical proselytism.—His Majesty himself declared, in a letter addressed to the Commander-in-Chief of our army after the taking of Puebla that it was for the people alone to pronounce upon the form of the institutions which suited them. Our troops are not, therefore, in Mexico with the object of intervention. The Imperial Government has constantly rejected this doctrine as contrary to the fundamental principles of our public law. We have carried our arms into that country by virtue of the right of war, and we have remained there up to the present moment in order to assume the results of that war—that is to say, obtain the guarantees and securities demanded by the interests of our countrymen. Mexico is now governed by regular authority, strictly fulfilling its engagements, and causing foreign subjects and their property to be respected in its territory. When the necessary arrangements shall have been concluded with the Emperor Maximilian, far from declining the consequences of our principle in the matter of intervention, we shall be ready to accept them as a rule of conduct for all the Powers. It will then be easy for us to fix the period at which the return to France shall take place of that portion of the Mexican expeditionary corps hitherto maintained on Mexican soil. The documents relative to this affair will be subsequently communicated to the great bodies of the State.

The cholera, first invaded Paris on the 15th of September, and completely ceased on the 15th of Jan.—It continued then with variable severity for four months. During these 122 days, that is, from the 15th of September to the 15th of January, there were 52 deaths from cholera (in round numbers) daily in the Department of the Seine. The population of the 20 arrondissements being 1,800,000, and the number of deaths daily being 52, deducting the suburban districts and the hospitals—here died two persons per day out of every 100,000 inhabitants in private houses. The highest rate of mortality, 230 was on the 14th of October. After that date the epidemic declined very slowly, and began to decrease rapidly during the first fortnight of December. The number of two or one death daily was nearly stationary during the first fortnight of January to the 14th of the same month, when no death was registered.

It is reported in diplomatic circles, says the Wanderer, that France does not intend to remain neutral, in the matter of the Pope and Baron Meyendorff. The same journal adds that France will take certain steps in conjunction with Cardinal Antonelli, that she will firmly support the assertions of the Holy See and that she will invite the Viennese cabinet to pursue a similar course. Dr. Pusy.—The Parisian correspondent of the Bien Public states that this celebrated Anglican divine has recently paid a visit to Mgr. Dupanloup, Bishop of Orleans, that he remained two days with that eminent prelate, and had several long conversations with him. There is a proposal to establish a club, to be called 'De la Sainte Mousellin,' in Paris, with the object of putting a stop to the mania of the Paris ladies for wearing extravagant toilettes. One of the principal regulations of the club is that compelling its members to dress with 'elegant simplicity.'

SPAIN.

There is an end of the Iberian plot in Spain for the present. We were not able to announce last Saturday that the architect had run out his career, though we expected it; but we can now state that on that day Prim entered Portugal, a rebel refugee, to seek an asylum from the Sovereign in whose interest he became an ungrateful traitor to his own. Pursued closely by the royal troops under Serrano and Zabala and in momentary danger of being hemmed in, he took leave of his escort—the only troops that remained with him of those whom his bribes debauched—and crossed the frontier at a place called Encinasola where he gave up his arms and horses to the Alcalde of the place. And so the curtain drops upon the first act of the drama which the revolutionists are

performing on the Peninsula, the denouement of which, if the conspirators should succeed, will be the de-thronement of Queen Isabella, the banishment of her family and race, and the union of the Spanish and Lusitanian crowns upon the head of Dom Luis de Braganca, son-in-law of Victor Emmanuel and patron of the Freemasons, and infidels of Portugal.—Weekly Register.

A letter addressed from Vienna to the Catholic says, in intelligence which I believe to be correct, has reached me relating to the revolt in Spain. A neighboring prince has long been aware of General Prim's projects; so well acquainted indeed was he with them, that they may be almost said to have been hatched under his direction, and through his own emissaries. Should the insurrection fail, nothing certain will be known of the object of it; should it succeed, it will appear most clearly that the prince in question has been at the bottom of it. Even if it does come to grief, you may look out for some very curious revelations, which will compromise some exalted personages in Europe, provided the guilty parties be tried according to the ordinary forms of law.

ITALY.

PIEDMONT.—The elections for the Florentine Government are not yet finished, but it can already be seen that the new Ministry will have to encounter great opposition from several returned, whose very names imply war against the system of policy which it is pursuing. The opposition party is daily gathering force, and will act as a formidable counterpoise to the influence of the new Ministry.

The New Florentine Minister of Finance has submitted his Budget to the Parliament. It is an improvement upon Signor Sella's, but not much. He cuts down expenditure principally with army and navy estimates to the extent of thirty million francs (£1,200,000) below Sella's reductions; but still there is the huge gulf of £3,000,000 sterling deficit to be filled up, and the Minister does not say where the money is to be found, except in an increase of taxation—the very source which it is most perilous to touch. Already there are not wanting numerous and strong reductions that the people, especially in the subjugated provinces, feel the fiscal burdens too heavy, and are thinking that they are paying too high a price for Italian unity. Prince Otto, the third son of Victor Emmanuel, died a few days ago at Genoa, but we have seen no account of the nature of his malady.

A Budget which reduces expenditure, imposes new and onerous taxes, and ends with a deficiency of more than three millions, can only be accepted as a stopgap, and it remains clear that a more radical change must be effected in the financial administration of Italy to insure a stable equilibrium in her finances. Signor Sciucioja is probably well assured of this, but the fate of his predecessor warns him of the extreme susceptibility of the Italian Parliament to anything which savours of disarmament. The Parliament might, however, meditate on the fact that, putting altogether out of the question the interest on the national debt, the cost of governing United Italy is more than the aggregate cost of governing its separate provinces when as yet they were independent. The greater economy of an extended administration ought to have produced a result in the opposite direction, and the fact is only explicable by the attitude of armed aggressiveness which it is the pleasure of Italian Deputies to insist upon maintaining. Nothing is more fatal than the pride which refuses to look facts in the face, and insists upon keeping up an appearance of strength at the cost of sacrificing the reality. This is, however, the policy which the new Parliament has inherited from its predecessor, and seems determined to uphold. While Italians are themselves in no danger of attack, and must await the logic of events to acquire the territories they covet to complete the kingdom, they waste the strength which would prove most precious in the hour of need. It is to be hoped that when the times comes Italy will not prove too entangled to make her voice heard in claiming cities which a more prudent preparation would make her sure inheritance.—Times.

A Catholic Italian Society for the Defence of the Liberty of the Church in Italy has just been formed at Bologna, and a programme has been published by the central committee, which is composed of six members resident at Bologna.

ROME.—The Protestant papers relate that the Czar has removed his Minister from Rome, owing to his having been commanded by the Holy Father to withdraw from his presence on January 1st, when the whole of the diplomatic body was received at the Vatican. Baron Meyendorff, they say, declared to the Vicar of Christ, in the presence of the asserted representative of the European Governments that in Poland Catholicism is the same with Revolution. This was an impertinence which no Pontiff could have allowed to pass unreprieved, but in replying it, Pius IX. added, that he was sure such an insult had not been authorised by the Sovereign whom he represented. This was doubtless the case, but the pride of the Russian Government forbade it, we presume, to submit to the reproof, and the interruption of diplomatic relations is the result. The circumstance has been commented upon by the Protestant papers in tones varying with the nature and extent of their prejudices. We have received no private information, but the story is probable and natural enough, for no posture is so proper to the Vicar of Christ as that of defending the cause of his oppressed members. Wicked and detestable as has been the oppression of all classes in Poland by the hateful alien Powers which has crushed her for nearly a century. There is no relation by which she has suffered so cruelly as in her religious interests, and no nation of Europe has, on the whole, adhered more closely to the one Faith and Church of Christ.—Weekly Register.

RUSSIA.

The tyrant's last measure has been to plunder the Polish Church of the whole of her property. All the world knows of the long and cruel persecutions both of the Latin Catholics and of the United Greeks, of the sufferings of the heroic nuns who have borne every variety of suffering and insult rather than be unfaithful to their spiritual Spouse, and of the Priests and Bishops who have been massacred or sent to suffer a lingering death in the snows of Siberia. Europe has long execrated the cruelty and tyranny of the Schismatical Empire, and even those who hate the Catholic Church have been compelled to join in the universal condemnation of its oppressors.—Jb.

RUSSIA AND HER ARMY.—According to an article in the Invalide Russe, quoted in the St. Petersburg correspondence of Le Nord, a considerable and progressive diminution in the strength of the Russian army has taken place. In the spring of 1864 that army comprised 1,285,900 men and 96,000 horses. On the 1st of January, 1865, it consisted of 998,000 men and 82,000 horses. At present the numbers are 805,000 men and 75,000 horses, or less than the effective force which remained after the Crimean war, when the number of men was 818,000. This reduction in the effective strength of the army had been accompanied by a diminution in the amount of the military budget. The sum applied to the expenditure of the army in 1864 was 152,185,000 roubles, it 1865 it was only 127,831,000 roubles, and for the current year it is 118,589,000 roubles, or a total saving in three years of nearly 36,000,000 roubles.

A coxcomb, teasing Dr. Parr with an account of his petty ailments, complained that he could never go out without catching cold in his head. 'No wonder,' returned the doctor; 'you always go out without anything in it.'

A gentleman taking an apartment told the landlady, 'I assure you, ma'am, I never left a lodging but my landlady shed tears.' She answered, with a very inquiring look, 'I hope it was not, sir, that you went away without paying.'

AN IRISH LANDSCAPE.—There remains infinite softness, infinite tenderness in an Irish landscape. The absence of what we may call the staidness in nature is compensated for by a sweetness almost pathetic in its beauty. Each feature, however unutilized is soft; each hue, however rich, is free from glare or harshness. The atmosphere, which in Switzerland so often causes every great mountain to look like a great theatre painted scene, cut as if in cardboard against blue sky, in Ireland, on the contrary, makes every object, from the barren rocks of Connemara to the rich valleys of Kildare, equally soft and shadowy. Nothing seems defiant or sharp after a hundred yards' distance, just as nothing looks fresh or gaudy after a few months' exposure. The mountain three miles off, seems vaguely grand. The tower built a century ago, looks older than the pyramids. Another peculiarity of Ireland is, that the broad and distant lines of the greater part of its scenery, the lines large with which it is sketched by nature, and the absence of ground of which we have spoken, all result in giving to the scenery of the sky a greater prominence than it usually possesses elsewhere—very often a greater prominence to the eye of the beholder than any of the landscape below. And what a sky it is! Surely the loveliest in its rare moments of sunlight, the mournfullest in its many hours of gloom, of all the heavens which overarch the world. Irish skies do not glare and dazzle; they do not laugh out scornfully in derision of our care laden hearts, nor frown and threaten, big with storms and thunder. They smile rather than laugh on the brightest summer's morning, and on the dreary winter's eve they gather their long grey mantles, and hang motionless and mourning over the dead world while the wind wails in bursts of grief, rising and drooping again like the death bed heard across a lonely moor. Irish skies are soft and beautiful, and Irish trees though somewhat monotonous in tone and form, are wonderfully luxuriant in foliage, each leaf a large one of its kind, and Irish heather is a thrice piled carpet which the richest palace of the East cannot match for splendor. And beside the hues of the dark green trees and the emerald grass, nature, as if jealous to supply the color to earth which she denies to the sky, has dressed the hillsides with imperial robes of purple heather and golden gorse—wholes miles of Tyrian purple, whole acres of golden fringes. To stand among the Wicklow mountains in August is to behold a display of pure color not due to the brilliancy of the atmosphere but to the actual hues of the object themselves such as it has never been our fortune to see elsewhere even amid the emerald fields of Egypt. Lastly, there is another peculiarity of Ireland, which we suspect, has some share in securing for the country many pleasant though half-conscious memories. Ireland, (leaving out of course, from the towns and villages) is the land par excellence of natural perfumes. Doubtless the moisture of the climate tends to make the odors of vegetation both more pungent and more apt to extend themselves in the atmosphere. A hay-field or bean-field, or lime tree in blossom are thus perceptible in Ireland where distance would quite efface their sweetness elsewhere. Often we have known the Hawthorn in a large park so to impregnate the air, that an open window admitted a gust of perfume as from an orange orchard in Italy.

To drive along a common country road in Ireland on a fine day, is to pass through a range of delicious odors, varying according to the month, violets, or Hawthorn, or clover, or the rich luscious gorse. Even the meadowweet in the ditch is often sufficient to perfume the whole road for half a mile together. FACTS ABOUT ANCIENT CIVILIZATION.—Nineveh was fourteen miles round, with a wall one hundred feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was fifty miles within the walls, which were seventy five feet thick and one hundred feet high with one hundred brazen gates. The Temple of Diana, Ephesus, was four hundred and twenty feet to the support of the roof. It was one hundred years in building. The largest of the pyramids was four hundred and eighty one feet in height and eight hundred and fifty three feet on the sides. The base covers eleven acres. The stones are sixty feet in length, and the layers are two hundred and eight. It employed three hundred and twenty thousand men for building the labyrinth in Egypt, and it contains three hundred chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins twenty seven miles round. Athens was twenty five miles round, and contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The Temple of Delphos was so rich in donations that it was plundered of \$50,000,000 and the Emperor Nero carried away from it two hundred statues. The walls of Rome were thirteen miles round.

'Yes yes,' says a modern writer 'nature balances all things admirably and has put the sexes and every individual of each on a par. Them that have more than their share of one thing commonly have less of another. Where there is a great strength there is a great weakness. A handsome man, in a general way isn't much of a man. A beautiful bird seldom sings. Them that have genius have no common sense. A fellow with one idea, grows rich, while he who calls him a fool dies poor. The world is like a baked meat pie—the upper crust is rich, dry and puffy, the lower crust is heavy, doughy and underdone the middle is not bad generally, but the smallest part of all is that which favors the whole.'

A CHILD'S FAITH.—An intelligent and sparkling eyed boy, of ten summers, sat upon the steps of his father's dwelling, deeply absorbed with a highly embellished but pernicious book, calculated to poison and deprave the young mind. His father approaching, at a glance discovered the character of the book. 'George, what have you there?' The little fellow, looked up with a confused air promptly gave the name of the author. The father gently remonstrated, and pointed out to him the danger of reading such books, and left him with the book closed by his side. In a few moments the father discovered a light, and on enquiring the cause, it was ascertained that the little fellow had consigned the pernicious book to the flames. 'My son, what have you done?' 'Burnt that book papa.' 'How came you to do that George?' 'Because, papa, I believed you knew better than I what was fit my good.'

'But would it not have been better to have kept the leaves for other purposes, rather than destroy them?' 'Papa, might not others have read and been injured by them?' Here is a threefold act of faith—a trust in his father's word, evincing 'love' and 'obedience,' and 'care for the good of others'

CRAMPS.—These most terrible of pains arise from the veins being so full of blood that they swell out, press against the large nerves, and thus impede the circulation of the vital fluid. In smaller nerves the distension produces neuralgia, which is literally 'nerve ache.' The cause of this unusual fullness of the veins is, that the blood is so impure, so thick so full of disease, that it cannot flow by nature's ordinary agencies. In proportion as it is thick it is cold, and this abnormal state is indicated by feebleness of the pulse. In cholera patients it is very marked, and exists days and weeks before the attack. The following is a simple method of treatment. When a person is attacked with cramp, get some hot water quietly and expeditiously (for noise and exclamations of grief and alarm still further disturb the nervous equilibrium) put the sufferer in water as completely as possible, and thus heat is imparted to the blood, which sends it coursing along the veins, and the pain is gone. While the water is in preparation rub the cramped part very briskly with the hand or a woolen flannel, with your mouth shut. But why keep your mouth shut? You can rub harder, faster and more efficiently besides it

saves the sufferer from meaningless and agonizing inquiries. 'A man in pain does not want to be talked to—he wants relief, not words.' If all could know his physicians do, the inestimable value of quiet composure and a confident air on the part of one who attempts to aid a sufferer, it would be practiced with ceaseless assiduity by the considerate and the humane.

MOUNT LEBANON.—Lebanon is a range of mountains more than one hundred miles in length, and contains a population of more than four hundred thousand souls. To describe Mount Lebanon would tax the powers of golden-tongued eloquence. It is so vast, so grand in all its proportions, so magnificent in its physical beauty, and sublime in its heights and depths, and lovely in its fruitful slopes and luxuriant valleys, that none but a master spirit should attempt, either with pen or brush or tongue, to do justice with its character. In its natural beauty it is full of loveliness and grandeur. Its high peaks far above the clouds, bask in the sunlight long after the sun has disappeared in the blue waters of the Mediterranean and receive its first warm glow as it rises in the east. Old friends are they—the mountain heights of Lebanon and the king of day—the last to part when the shadows of night hang as a garment upon that goodly mountain, and the first to greet when bright Aurora wakes the sleeping world, but with all this apparent friendship it ever turns the cold shoulder to the rising and the setting sun; and the snow that rests upon the summit retards the melting influence of the summer months and cool their breezes.

WARMTH AND STRENGTH.—All food contains nitrogen, the element which supplies 'muscle' flesh, strength, or carbon given warmth, some articles, contain both in various proportions. The colder the weather, the more carbonized food we require. Pure alcohol is almost wholly carbon, and all alcoholic drinks are proportionately so, beer having only five per cent, of alcohol, but having no nitrogen, they cannot add a single particle of flesh to the system, and consequently not one particle of strength of power to labor. A man feels stronger after taking a drink of spirits, but it is not added strength; it is only strength preternaturally drawn in advance upon the store on hand for current use; the nervous system having been stimulated to make that draught by the influence which the alcohol had upon it; but when the system comes to use the strength naturally prepared for it, and finds it has been appropriated, it 'sinks' under the disappointment, so to speak, to a depth proportioned to the strength or quantity of the alcohol used. The sinking experienced in delirium tremens is precisely of this nature, and is almost too horrible to be borne. All know that when liquor 'dies' within a man, he is as weak and powerless as a new born infant, and this comes upon him suddenly, on the other hand food and drink which contain nitrogen, give flesh, create the power to labor and the strength which is thus added is for current use, is substantial and enduring. Hence alcohol is not a true tonic, has no really valuable medicinal or curative virtue in any malady known to man. The most that it can do under any circumstances is to give time for nature or for real remedies to bring their influence to bear on the system. Statistics on this subject have demonstrated that alcohol containing the largest amount of carbon should be used in winter; but cooling food; that which contains little or no carbon, such as fruits and berries, should be taken in summer; bread and butter, and the grains containing quite as much carbon as the system requires; hence Nature craves berries and fruits in summer, and turns away from fat meats and oily dishes.

HOW A MAN FEELS WITH HIS HEAD OFF.—It is considered on all sides that the body does not feel one instant after decapitation, for the brain being the seat of sensation to the whole frame through the medium of the spinal marrow, every part of the body beneath the joint at which the latter may be divided must be deprived of feeling. But it by no means follows that the head is deprived of sensation immediately after its decapitation, nor that it may not retain its consciousness, and like the head of the Irish Knight who was killed by Saladin in the Holy war, get up and declare that it was not out off by so sweet a scimitar before—nor like that of the assassin Legare, swear roundly at the executioner for not keeping a keener axe; but it is quite possible that it may be troubled with very serious reductions upon the irreversibility of its fate and the awfulness of its deprivations. In support of this unpleasant theory many facts are adduced, with grave vouchers for their authenticity. Among others is the unfortunate Queen of Scots, whose lips continued to move in prayer for at least a quarter of an hour after the executioner had performed his duties. Widt states that having put his mouth to the ear of a criminal's head and called him by name the eyes turned to the side from whence the voice came; and the fact is attested by Pontanelle, Mogore, Guilloitte, Mauche and Aldina. On the word 'murder' being called in the case of a criminal being executed for that crime in Coblenz, the half closed eyes opened wide with an expression of reproach on those who stood around.

DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THINGS.—A gentleman, resident of a city not a thousand miles from New York, had the exuberant fortune of five successive wives. He had buried them, one after another, as death made its demands upon them, and three or four happened to be in different places, quite a distance from each other. Two or three of them were of different towns. To reconcile his sense in sacredness with his sense of order, and numerical unity, he started one day on a tour of collection to bury them all in one place. He mounted the wagon himself, and drove around till he had got them all together in one load, and then, as if fate would have it, was obliged to pass by the house where the lady of his present address, to whom he had offered himself, was sitting at the open window. Seeing her sitting there, he bowed to her, as any gentleman would, as he drove by with his precious load of five coffins with their contents. It was too much for the lady; she declared she never would have him, and to this day has kept her word.

UNITED STATES.

The New York Evangelist says that Father Agapius, the Greek Church priest who made such a sensation in New York a few months since, has been turned out of his church by his ecclesiastical superiors, for countenancing a church outside of the Apostolic succession, and the father, disgusted, has made application to be received into the Presbyterian Church.

The New York Times thus concludes a report of the last great Fenian meeting at the Cooper Institute, New York:

The meeting then adjourned, and it being made known that Mr. O'Mahony had lost his pocket-book, and several others their watches, three cheers were given for the Irish Republic, and the hall vacated.

THE TRICHINA.—The Detroit Tribune says that one case of the disease called trichina, which has recently excited much alarm in Berlin, Prussia, has appeared in that city and proved fatal. The victim was a German young lady. The Trichina spiralis is a small microscopic worm or animalcule, which is found in the muscles and intestines of various animals, especially pigs and rabbits, in such enormous quantities that in a single ounce of pork 100,000 of these animalcules have been found. By partaking of the meat infected with them they are transferred to the human body, causing intense suffering, followed in many cases by a painful death. These animalcules are not destroyed by smoking or by frying pork, but hard and long boiling is necessary.

WHO IS MRS. WINSLOW?

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

Sold by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle. January, 1866.

GOOD FOR HONORS.—Mr. Morrison, agent of the Phila. Lightning Rod Co. having occasion to employ a great number of horses, found Henry's Vermont Liniment superior to any gargling oil he had ever used. It was not originally intended to be used. It was not originally intended to be used in this way, but was designed for the pains and aches to which human flesh is heir. It cures toothache, headache, neuralgia, and the pains and diseases of the bowels. It is a purely vegetable medicine, and no harm can result from the use of it.

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E. February, 1866.

DONNA YE HEAR THE SLOGAN?—When the last lingering ray of light seems gone, and some almost impossible, though long wished for event transpires that brings back both hope and life, it is a circumstance not easily forgotten. Not more joyful was the sound of the slogan to the ears of the Scotch girl, Jessie at Lucknow than the assurance to a sick and dying man that you have a medicine that will cure him. Down's Bilex has caused many a heart to feel glad by restoring the sick to health when all other medicines had proved worthless. See advertisement in another column.

Sold by all Druggists. John F. Henry & Co. Proprietors, 303 St. Paul St. Montreal, C.E. February, 1866.

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY!

Messrs. Picault & Son, Chemists and Druggists, No. 42 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, have received the following testimony: Montreal, C.E., July 31, 1863.

Messrs. Doctors Picault & Son:—This is to certify that for five years I was troubled with general debility, unable to perform any household duties, and suffering violently from palpitation of the heart. I was constantly under the influence of a chills fever, and experiencing awful pain in my whole body. I tried everything—sought medical advice—but all to no avail. Twelve months ago I was induced to try BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA, and before I had taken two bottles, experienced a decided improvement; but by means not allowing me to continue its use, I was becoming worse again, when you kindly gave me a few bottles. It was the needed remedy, and its effect on my system was wonderful. I am now another woman; I feel well, eat well, and sleep well, and do all my work without the least fatigue. I cannot too strongly recommend this invaluable medicine to the suffering, and I have not the least doubt they will derive from it the same benefit that I have.

(Signed) ANGIE DANIEL, Wife of Celestin Courtois, 95 Visitation Street.

I certify the above is the truth. CELESTIN COURTOIS, Sworn before me this thirty-first day of July, 1863.

J. BOULANGER, Justice of the Peace.

Agents for Montreal, Devins & Bolton, Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, B. R. Gray Picault & Son, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham and all Dealers in Medicine. 477

BRISTOL'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.—No family cabinet has deserved for received the praise which has been awarded to BRISTOL'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS, both by physicians and patients. The testimony to its efficacy and entire freedom from all objectionable properties are from the very highest and most cautious medical authorities. Their great merit, according to these witnesses, is that they not only cleanse the stomach and bowels, but obviate the necessity for continual purgation. In other words they give a tone and permanent vigor to these organs which enable them to fulfill their functions naturally without being urged to their work by a frequent resort to the original curative. This is a matter of vast importance. Moreover, they do not reduce the general strength, as all mineral purgatives do, nor involve pain nor nausea in their operation. Hence they are invaluable for women, children and aged persons.

They are put up in glass vials, and will keep in any climate. In all cases arising from, or aggravated by impure blood, BRISTOL'S SARSAPARILLA should be used in connection with the Pills. J. F. Henry & Co. Montreal, General agents for Canada. For sale in Montreal by Devins & Bolton; Lamplough & Campbell, Davidson & Co., K. Campbell & Co., J. Gardner, J. A. Harte, Picault & Son, H. R. Gray, J. Goulden, R. S. Latham, and all dealers in Medicine.

It should be universally known—for it is strictly true—that indigestion is the parent of a large proportion of the fatal diseases. Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Liver Complaint, and many other diseases are enumerated in the city inspector's weekly catalogue of deaths, as generated by indigestion alone. Think of that, Dyspeptic! think of it, all who suffer from disordered stomachs, and if you are willing to be guided by advice, founded upon experience, resort at once to Hood's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. O. M. Jackson, of Jones & Evans, Philadelphia, which, as an alterative, curative, and invigorant, stands alone and unapproached. We have tried these Bitters, and know that they are excellent for the diseases specified above.—Philadelphia City Item.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. John F. Henry & Co., General Agents for Canada, 303 St. Paul St., Montreal, C.E.

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

C. H. GARDNER, Principal of Rutgers Female Institute, N.Y. 'Almost instant relief to the distressing labor of breathing peculiar to asthma.'

T. DUBOIS, Chorister French Parish Church, Montreal. 'When somewhat hoarse from cold or over-exertion in public speaking, I have uniformly found Brown's Troches afford relief.'

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER. - Chemistry evolves coarse imitations of the scent of flowers from many revolting ingredients; but the refreshing odor which exhales from Nature's floral centers, as they swing in the breezes of the tropics, cannot be simulated.

BRITISH PERIODICALS. The LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW [Conservative.] The EDINBURGH REVIEW [Whig.] The WESTMINSTER REVIEW [Radical.] The NORTH BRITISH REVIEW [Free-Church.]

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE [Tory] The interest of these Periodicals to American readers is rather increased than diminished by the articles they contain on our late Civil War...

TERMS FOR 1866, (Payable in United States currency.) For any one of the Reviews, \$4.00 per annum. For any two of the Reviews, 7.00 do. For any three of the Reviews, 10.00 do.

POSTAGE. When sent by mail, the postage to any part of the United States will be Twenty-four Cents a Year for Blackwood, and but Eight Cents a Year for each of the Reviews.

ST. ANN'S SELECT DAY SCHOOL, Under the Direction of the Sisters of the CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME, M'CORD STREET, Was RE-OPENED on TUESDAY, Sept. 5, 1865.

ST. ANN'S SEWING ROOM. The Sisters of the Congregation take this opportunity of announcing that they will re-open their Sewing Room, in the St. Ann's Schools, on Thursday, September 5, 1866.

CHARITABLE LADIES are, therefore, requested to patronize this institution, as the profits are devoted to the benefit of the girls employed in it. Sept. 7, 1865.

WANTED, A CATHOLIC GOVERNESS, for a private family. None but a Lady with good reference need apply.

DEALS! DEALS!! DEALS!!! 50,000 Cull Deals, CHEAP, FOR CASH. J. LANE & CO., St. Rochs, Quebec. Nov. 9, 1865.



SUITABLE CHRISTMAS PRESENT. THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR; ITS FESTIVALS AND HOLY SEASONS.

By Rev. B. G. BAYERLE; To which is added - The LIVES OF THE SAINTS for each day, By Rev. Dr. ALBAN STOLZ.

and the Rt. Rev. Bishops of all the dioceses to which we have been able to extend it. A work like the 'Ecclesiastical Year,' for which HIS HOLINESS, POPE PIUS IX., has lately awarded the great St. Peter's medal to the author, Rev. B. G. Bayerle, undoubtedly deserves the most extensive circulation.

1. PREMIUM EDITION, 25 cents per number. Each subscriber will receive two premiums (on the additional payment of 25 cts. each), viz: With No. 15, "SANCISSIMA VIRGO," (THE HOLY VIRGIN.)

2. CHEAP EDITION, 20 cents per number. The only difference between this and the Premium Edition is that with it no Premium Pictures are furnished.

30 parts, unbound, and two Pictures, \$8.00 30 parts, bound in two vols., half leather, with gilt edge, two Pictures, 10.50 30 parts, bound in two vols., in full leather, with gilt edge, two Pictures, 11.00

LIFE, GROWTH AND BEAUTY. Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer and Dressing invigorates, strengthens and lengthens the hair. They act directly upon the roots of the hair, supplying required nourishment, and natural color and beauty returns.

Depot 198 & 200 Greenwich St. N. Y. Sold by all Druggists.

TO COUNTRY PHYSICIANS, STOREKEEPERS, &c. JUST RECEIVED, a large supply of Fresh DRUGS and CHEMICALS, from London.

GRAY'S EXPECTORANT COUGH LOZENGES. The above Lozenges are recommended to the notice of the public, as a good soothing and expectorant remedy for COUGHS.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, OPPOSITE "WITNESS" OFFICE, 396 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

BUGS! BUGS! BUGS! MAY has come and so have the BUGS! - Now is the time to get rid of them, which can be effected at once by using HARTE'S EXTERMINATOR.

F. CALLAHAN & CO., GENERAL JOB PRINTERS, AND WOOD ENGRAVERS, 32 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, OPPOSITE ST. LAWRENCE HALL.

THE MART. THE important Sale of DRY GOODS at this Establishment has commenced. It will be continued for three or four weeks. Decided inducements will be given to the public, and a large rush of customers must be expected at 31 St. Lawrence Main street.

SEE THE RUSH TO RAFTER'S LARGE SALE, Gentlemen can have fashionable Pants for \$3; Stylish Vests at \$1. 200 Flannel Shirts from 6s 3d.

LEWELLYN & CO., COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF STOCKS 131 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY COMPANY OF CANADA. TRAINS NOW LEAVE BONAVENTURE STREET STATION as follows:

Day Express for Ogdensburg, Brookville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Guelph, London, Brantford, Goderich, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago, and all points West, at 8.00 A.M.

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